Buttercup the Bovine



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We used to have a Cat, who never said a word, The only sounds she ever made were rarely ever heard. But sometimes when I fed her, I'd feel like such a fool, She'd look at me across her plate, and give a great big Moo. Now people from all over, loved our Buttercup, The best darn Cat that's ever lived, but one day she got stuck. A Veterinary friend of mine came, rushing to the scene, Said," Gosh that Cats a bovine, a regular milk machine." Well he scratched his head and looked at me, said, "Buttercups' a Cat?" "In all my years I've never seen a feline quite this fat." "If I'm not mistaken your Buttercup's a Cow, For if she were a Kitty Cat, you know she'd go Meow." Well I must admit that I was just a, trifle bit confused; Misguided though I was, I did believe that Cats go Moo I thought that Cows they went meow and, Rabbits sometimes growl, But I was flabbergasted when I learned my Cat's a Cow. Well that Veterinary friend of mine was really pretty cool; He enrolled my two-ton feline, in a bovinary school. Now Buttercups much better, she has her PHD:

Specializing in the "Art of Moo" a very good degree

