

# *The Rat and the Cat*

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**A** rat sat on a cat. How he got there I do not know.  
“Giddyup,” said the rat and off ran the cat.  
She ran and she ran and she ran until she could run no more.

“Stop,” said the rat and the cat stopped.

“Sit,” said the rat and the cat sat.

She sat and she sat and she sat, panting.

“Good cat,” said the rat and gave the cat a pat on the back.

“Who’s on my back?” asked the cat.

“Just me,” said the rat. “Don’t bother to turn your pretty head.”

But the cat did turn her pretty head.

“O-oh,” said the rat. “Time to go!”

The rat ran from the cat. The cat chased the rat. Round and round they ran in ratty-catty circles. The rat was lucky: the cat was already out of breath and never caught him—pfew!