

Primary 4 Girls

The Proud Cat

A very small cat had a very big bow.
She thought she was lovely, so stuck up, you know.
She jumped around town like a black rubber ball,
With her nose in the air, and no manners at all.
One day, I can tell you, she had no more airs,
She tripped on her bow, and fell down the stairs.
Her mother was sorry, but what could she do.
Pride must have a fall, we all know that's true.