

I'm Nobody's Cat

I'm proud and scared,
majestic and ragged.
I purr with the faint hope
that someone will hear me,
stroke me, feed me.

But I'm nobody's cat.

The love I have to share
overwhelms and saddens me.

I want to be loved,
admired and treasured.

I long for a soft stroke,
A scratch under my chin.

I hunger for someone to love me.
But alas, there is no love out there

for nobody's cat.

- Suzanne Fisher