

## Royalty

By Sean Madden

I lazily yawn as I arise from my sleep  
And begin my walk through the castle keep  
My servants are sleeping, what a disgrace  
I approach and slap them all in the face

My servants awake and rise from bed  
And proceed to make sure I will be fed  
They prepare my food for me to eat  
They leave me alone to chow down in peace

As the morning sun rises into the sky  
I parade through my kingdom, my head held high  
And in a spot where the sun most always is shown  
I plop down onto my comfortable throne

As the day goes on, I sit in the light  
I take a few naps when I feel it is right  
I like to get up every now and then  
And demand attention from my servants again

They offer me praise, food, and more  
After all, it is me that they adore  
Shiny and fluffy objects they show me  
To keep me entertained, as I am royalty

As I rest in the sun's gentle rays  
I let them stroke me to feel more praise  
If they touch me too much, should they dare  
I smite them with my teeth and claws bared

When the night comes around and my servants retreat  
I follow after them on my own four feet  
As they sleep in their beds, I cuddle up gently  
I curl up on their pillows and purr very quietly