**Dad and the Cat and the Tree By Kit Wright**

This morning a cat got  
Stuck in our tree.   
Dad said, “Right, just  
Leave it to me.”   
  
The tree was wobbly,   
The tree was tall.   
Mum said, “For goodness’  
Sake don’t fall!”   
  
“Fall?” scoffed Dad,   
“A climber like me?   
Child’s play, this is!   
You wait and see.”

He got out the ladder  
From the garden shed.   
It slipped. He landed  
In the flower bed.

“Never mind,” said Dad,   
Brushing the dirt  
Off his hair and his face  
And his trousers and his shirt,   
  
“We’ll try Plan B. Stand  
Out of the way!”   
Mum said, “Don’t fall  
Again, OK?”

“Fall again?” said Dad.   
“Funny joke!”   
Then he swung himself up   
On a branch. It broke.

Dad landed wallop  
Back on the deck.   
Mum said, “Stop it,   
You’ll break your neck!”   
  
“Rubbish!” said Dad.   
“Now we’ll try Plan C.   
Easy as winking  
To a climber like me!”

Then he climbed up high  
On the garden wall.   
Guess what?   
He *didn’t fall*!

He gave a great leap  
And he landed flat  
In the crook of the tree-trunk-   
Right on the cat!

The cat gave a yell  
And sprang to the ground,   
Pleased as punch to be  
Safe and sound.

So it’s smiling and smirking,   
Smug as can be,   
But poor old Dad’s  
Still

Stuck  
Up  
The  
Tree!

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