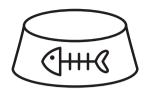
Name:		



My Flat Cat

Date:



Read this poem and fill in the blanks with the rhymes from the list on the right

My cat is flat. He sleeps beneath the bathroom
He slides around upon the without the slightest striding
He only the flattest meats and thin and wispy kitty
He once was fat but now my is totally, completely flat.
He got so slim, so flat and, the day my Great Dane

— Kenn Nesbitt

Word List

him sound mat treats cat trim eats ground



sat on _