

## Perky Poets Society National Poetry Month Contest

### THE CAT'S NOSE

Who knows the nose of a cat knows  
when pressed to cheek in early morn  
is cool to touch.

If it were not so, we might miss  
the train,  
the plane,  
the deal,  
and slumber on with cheek so warm.

Who knows not the nose of a cat  
knows nothing much, needs alarm.

Who knows the cat's nose knows all,  
and needs no wake-up call.

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