

Kunapipi

Volume 12 | Issue 3

Article 14

1990

Sonnet 35

E Speers

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ro.uow.edu.au/kunapipi>



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Speers, E, Sonnet 35, *Kunapipi*, 12(3), 1990.

Available at: <https://ro.uow.edu.au/kunapipi/vol12/iss3/14>

Research Online is the open access institutional repository for the University of Wollongong. For further information contact the UOW Library: research-pubs@uow.edu.au

Sonnet 35

Abstract

Oh, my Tubby Wubbins! Beautiful cat! How did I get so lucky in this world That it's my humble home in which you' re curled, Silvery tabby tom, so fine and fat. Your pale green eyes are rimmed with kohl, or so It seems. Your face is tigerish and square. A mink, or a movie star, would love to wear A coat like yours. You've blessed my life, you know.

SONNET 35

Oh, my Tubby Wubbins! Beautiful cat!
How did I get so lucky in this world
That it's my humble home in which you're curled,
Silvery tabby tom, so fine and fat.
Your pale green eyes are rimmed with kohl, or so
It seems. Your face is tigerish and square.
A mink, or a movie star, would love to wear
A coat like yours. You've blessed my life, you know.

Each night I hug you in my arms and say
Out loud exactly how superb you are,
Before I put you out. Don't go too far!
And come back right at dawn. I dread the day
When we must part, love of my life, and yet
How poor I'd be if we had never met.