

**To Nieve**  
**by Brian Paul Kaess**

Regina brought me Nieve one cold November night,  
A darling white kitten, so hungry and full of fright,  
She was born from her cat mummy's litter in San Jose de Ramos,  
Up to this point in life, she was nothing but blameless,  
It was frigid, so she cuddled up close and dear,  
I covered her with my blanket and provided some cheer,  
I should've said, 'Nieve! Nieve! You've found your forever home!'  
But all she wanted shortly thereafter was to roam,  
Exploring her surroundings inside and out,  
She was so adorable, she began to gain clout,  
Among our cats Baby & Candy, she rose up in the Pride,  
There was no turning back now, no turning the tide,  
So keen she was to be fed from the hand,  
She raced to the dinner table to make her demand,  
I fed her extras, as much as I could,  
For there was little doubt to my conscience whether I should,  
She sipped milk, ate chick-breast fillet, and gobbled human food galore,  
With spicy, chow mein beef, & roasted ham, she tried some more!  
Her stomach was indeed the bottomless pit,  
Matching her Master in appetite and wit,