

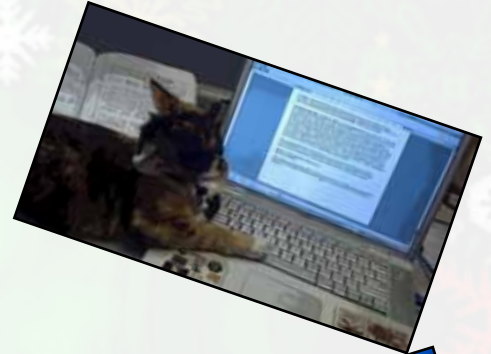
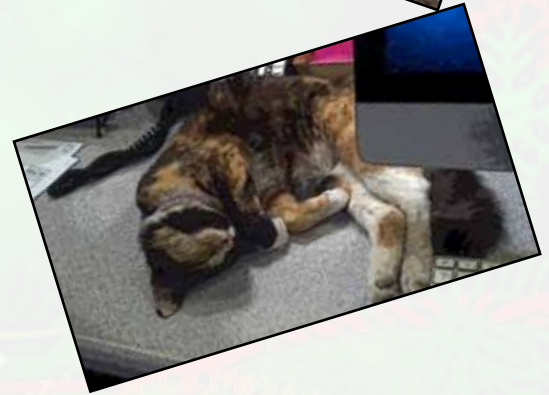
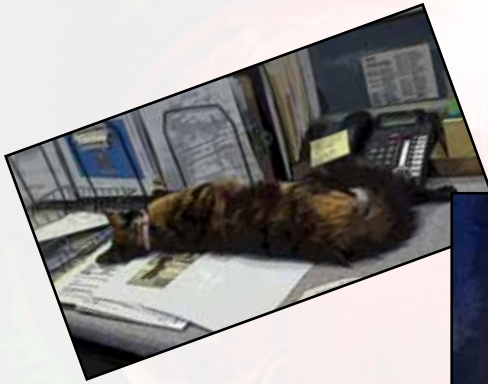


A  
CopyCat  
Christmas  
with apologies to  
Clement Clarke Moore





*Twas* the night before due date when all through the shop  
There was copy to type and photos to crop.  
Furious paws tapped the keyboard with care  
smearing dirty toe prints on it everywhere.  
Proofs sent and approved, file paths to map  
Leaving plenty of time for another catnap.



My treats, my toys and my kitty litter.  
Follow me on Facebook and Twitter.  
Machines start whirring, then papers scatter  
I leapt off the desk to see to see what was the matter.  
Away to the copier I flew like the Flash...ah ah~  
Take the meandering path past my catnip stash.



Indications were the staples were low  
I'd have to add more to get it to go.  
When what to my laser eyes did appear  
a screen warning of paper jams to clear.  
Opening the drawers and doors so quick  
I knew in an instant my paws I would lick.

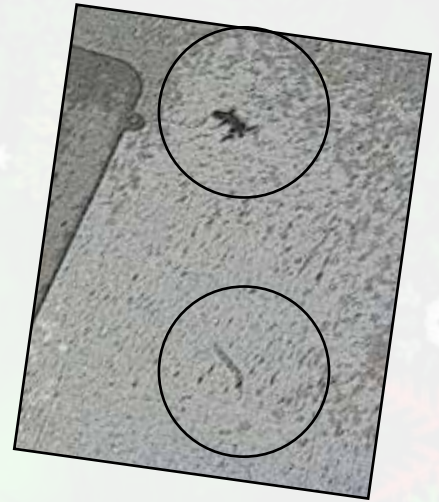




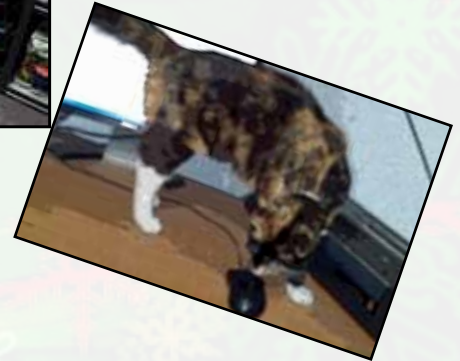
The fusers were hot, the paper wrinkled  
It smelled pretty bad so my whiskers crinkled.  
More Cyan, more Magenta, more Yellow and Black  
With my outstretched paw I gave it a whack.  
From the double sheet tray to the document feeder  
Rebooting the server fixed my Adobe Reader.



Oh! Shiny object derails my train  
Doesn't take much with my feline brain.  
I see something slithering by the door  
A cute little lizard to chase 'cross the floor.  
So up to the office we scramble and flail  
Darn, I broke it! I'll just watch its tail!  
Its plump little body plays opossum in my teeth  
We'll have a nice service, let's get a wreath!



After the break it's back to work  
You may just laugh at my kitty twerk!  
The machine hums along, the job near complete  
Now I walk across it with my furry feet.  
I chew the papers, the box and the tray  
Ensuring it's purrfect to send on its way.





With a tilt of my head see my nose so pink  
A flip of my tail, and a cute little wink  
My little cat mouth with breath so smelly  
Purring shakes me like a bowl full of jelly.  
I ship your job with all the bells and whistles.  
So it gets to you fast like subsonic missiles.



As we close up shop for another night  
and all the workers disappear from sight.  
Excuse us if your job's a little hairy

**Happy Holidays to you, may it be Merry!!!**



All text courtesy of CopyCat and Team Apeonaut  
December 2013



***Original Seasoned Greetings***





