



www.catboxcontemporary.com
catboxcontemporary@gmail.com
(973) 886-0156

WHY MEOW?

ABBY LLOYD

October 6 – November 24, 2019

I don't know why this happened
I don't know what I did
Before I woke this morning
I swear I was a kid

I had two smooth cheeks
And a nose that was always dry
Maybe this all happened
Because I told a lie

Or maybe it was that trick I pulled
On that wretched old hag
When I snuck into her chamber
And stole her magic bag

If I only knew my future,
When I swapped it for an ol' sack
I swear it wasn't thievery
I was going to give it back

I never thought she had it in her
To do something so cruel
To banish me to a cat tower
I guess I was a fool

But this, I could have never guessed
To become part cat and part girl
I've grown great big whiskers
And a tail that won't uncurl

Guess I should've known
That the ol' witch couldn't take a joke
Maybe she'll take pity on me
Or just condemn me 'til I croak

Now I'm in a feline prison
Oh what do I do now
Oh I think it's useless
Oh why me, why MEOW?

text by Abby Lloyd

CHECKLIST :



“Cat Girl”, Apoxie Sculpt, spray-paint, acrylic paint, plastic eyes
10 inches x 6 inches x 5 inches
2019



aquarium pebbles, plastic container, Apoxie Sculpt, acrylic paint, glitter paint
dimensions variable
2019