I once was a Pirate what sailed the 'igh seas -
But now I've retired as a com-mission-aire:
And that's how you find me a-taking' my ease
    And keepin' the door in a Bloomsbury Square.

I'm partial to partridges, likewise to grouse,
    And I favour that Devonshire cream in a bowl;
But I'm allus content with a drink on the 'ouse
    And a bit o' cold fish when I done me patrol.

I ain't got much polish, me manners is gruff,
    But I've got a good coat, and I keep meself smart;
And everyone says, and I guess that's enough:
    `You can't but like Morgan, 'e's got a kind 'art.'

I got knocked about on the Barbary Coast,
    And me voice it ain't no sich melliferous horgan;
But yet I can state, and I'm not one to boast,
    That some of the gals is dead keen on old Morgan.

So if you 'ave business with Faber - or Faber -
    I'll give you this tip, and it's worth a lot more:
You'll save yourself itme, and you'll spare yourself labour
    If jist you make friends with the Cat at the door.

1. What was Cat Morgan’s job?

2. Who wrote the introduction?

3. Who is the cat at the door?

4. What does Cat Morgan eat?

5. What do people say about Cat Morgan?