Dear March, come in

Hi March -
You got me worried you weren’t coming -
You didn’t call me -
Or send me a letter -
Not even a visit.
Come in,
Hang your coat up,
Come upstairs.
Make yourself at home March,
How have you been?

I have not seen you in a year!
I hear a noise -
It’s April – quick, lock the door!
He’s inside!
Go upstairs.

April is here -
March is gone.

Connie Spiteri