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