

Songs of Seasons

Texts by Kim Rich

I. January- April

January smiles...

Chill, efferverscent, expensive
as fine champagne.

February frowns

Some come from old hangovers
still hanging around.

Mercurial March.

Let the winds blow you in all
directions at once.

April Anatomy...

I ache with bone-deep pain.

Is it love... or rain?

II. May

Away with May !

In such soft, scented seas...
even seasoned sailors drown.

III. June-September

June... Moon... Croon... Buffoon.

Be a sensible Loon,
and learn to laugh at Love.

Sly July eyes...
wisely hide behind sunglasses,
still they fool no-one.

Praise August... If you must...

Me... I'm melting... melting...
just like a Dali watch.

My September Smile...

Smirk, really, when I recall...
for me, school's still out.

IV. October

Scent of October...

rising, as autumn air shivers,

half chill, half-thrill.

V. November-December

No-no-no... November.

Do I stammer from the chill

or from temper?

Grey December eyes...

Many seasons must pass

to look so cool, so wise.