

THE MONTHS

January, frost and new,
February, time for stew,
In March, the clocks go forwards,
Along comes April, bursting with blooms,
May brings bank holidays and dancing round the
may pole,
Now June is half way through the year,
Sunny July the school year ends,
Scorching August is long and hot,
New term September brings, new classrooms and
new teachers,
The month of October is golden and still,
Bleak November, the nights grow shorter and
darker,
Festive December, carol singers sing loud and
clear, and everyone is happy and full of cheer.
Hear the bells ring and car's hoot, here's January again.
The years keep on turning.

By Topsy Sallows