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March 21st.

The Benevolent Birthday has arrived.

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Abstinance has come and gone,

even tho snow covers the lawn.

How old we are is nobody’s biz,

….. and we don’t wait till the flowers is ris.

Where’s those bottles from 2002?

The wine and martinis we’ve had to eschew?

Ah!  Spring has sprung,

The ice cubes are gin,

Jason & Ken can imbibe again

The yearly discipline is spent,

wonder where those extra pounds went.

Good health to all will be our toast,

as the Recluses see who can drink the most.

l&k