

April 12th

by Allison

April 12th, our anniversary nears
please dear Catherine do not shed tears
All our wishes are about to come true
This is not the time to feel blue.
This ravishing hunk, this dreamy guy
in her apartment she vowed, no one would pry.
Over her threshold she got him to cross
And she would finally show him who's the boss
She offered him wine to wet his whistle
as she clung to his bod like a heat-seeking missile
She asked him to kiss her as part of their celebration
He kissed her long and hard to enjoy the occasion
hands roaming, hands touching
Vincent and Catherine certainly were blushing
He picked her up and carried her out of sight
Happy anniversary to all and to them a good night