

OF CHOCOLATE

by Steve Wessels

© 5-14-06 – Mother's Day

Dedicated to my Lord and Carol

**Of Chocolate this ode is born
it's tasty bits are wrote
to celebrate the Bunny's ears
and banana-splitting boats.**

**Much has been writ of chocolate
and many studies done,
of how it's either good for you
or harmful in the run.**

**Many live a prosperous life
from chocolate variants -
investors getting filthy rich
from deadly decadence.**

**It brings such joy and happiness
and adds pounds to our frames;
it keeps us wide awake at night
and is the cause of blame.**

**I guess it's not a need for me
that keeps me from a rage
where cops are called to calm me down
or put me in a cage,**

**But this I know, this one thing sure,
between my wife and I,
a box of chocolates so pure
can vanish like a fly.**

**Her steely glare is all I see
between my giant bites
to sense the need to run away
and hide out 'til the night.**

**But this I hope and trust and pray
that Heaven will so hold
such treats without a consequence
and of such joys so bold.**