

Acrostic - Number 32 - Humour

Food For Thought

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Find me a Programme on Telly today, that is **NOT** about Cooking or Food.
Or an ill-mannered Chef, in a petulant mood, needing to Swear or be Rude.
Opulent Meals, in 'Diminutive' form, with a 'Drizzle' of Horseradish Sauce.
Definitely not enough food, I'm sure I'd be in need, of an Additional Course.
Fill up my plate with Steak, Chips and Peas, maybe Spaghetti Bolognaise.
Oxtail Soup with a Roll, then a tasty Mixed Grill, earns my generous Praise.
Rice Pudding to follow, or Sticky Toffee Pudding, even a Walnut Gateaux.
Tyramasoo or Sponge Trifle would do, to be served on my Dessert Plateau.
Healthy, Yummy, 'Old Fashioned Grub', will have my Taste Buds Salivating.
Oh what a Night, my Belt feeling tight, worth all the Expense and the Waiting.
Usually Cheese would come next, a Wine or a Beer, perhaps a Coffee or Tea.
Gastronomic Delight, a Wonderful Sight, Contentment comes easy for me.
How good one can feel, whenever a Meal, exceeds your uppermost Wishes.
Then best by far, a real '*Coup de Grâce*'. Me! not having to wash any Dishes.

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