

Coquitlam Public Library

Poetry of Chocolate Winners 2003

Adult Category - First Place

annie aime le chocolat
by Tiffany Stone

annie likes chocolate, the way it melts on her tongue
like the french she speaks
semisweet
and r's the consistency of pouring cream
a comforting language cherry-filled, in milk or dark
and wrapped in foil
in boxes
at laura second in montreal
where annie buys luxury by the gram
to top centre sides
savour while she studies
and writes to me in sticky english
imperfect and hand-dipped

Adult Category - Second Place

Sweet on Chocolate
by Charles Baker

It started out quite innocent - a simple Hershey's kiss -
But when that chocolate melted - oh, the passion, oh, the bliss!

I searched out further sweetness, I yearned for bonbon treats,
I couldn't settle down until I'd had my fill of sweets.

Chocolate-covered cherries, peppermint and chewy toffee,
Fudge and butterscotch and even one that smelled like coffee.

I don't want flowers, love songs, or even diamond rings,
Just give me sweet surrender, one that only chocolate brings.

Don't write me any poems, don't send me a love letter,
Just pop a chocolate in my mouth - I know that I'll feel better.

I'm feeling like I'm melting, I'm getting sort of gushy,
I love these chocolates so much, I'm feeling kind of mushy.

My wife is somewhat jealous, says I rank the chocs above her,
What's worse - she screams (or so it seems), I'm now a chocolate lover!

I think my days are numbered, I'm addicted to the chocs,
If I should die while here I lie, bury me...
in a chocolate box!

Adult Category - Third Place

Moderation
by Janette King

Chocolate...
there's nothing sugar-coated about it.
For the earnestly addicted, it is a serious
confection. Its scarcity
relative to equally necessary items like
water and
air
worries me. Often, too,
it receives bad press
from dentists
and those onerous, caloric busybodies,

hospital dieticians. White-coated
killjoys, these professionals
seek to lower the profile of an otherwise honorable comestible,
measuring it against lesser foods
like carrot sticks and
raw fruit. Citing charts and quoting
a resurgence of corpulent waistlines,
they offer treasonous carob powder
wrought from the *wholesome* locust bean. Perhaps now
it is high time
to tip those dietary scales. I propose substituting

with chocolate.
My plan would revolutionize the humble breakfast.
Toast will be toast, once folk try a bar of chocolate
spread thickly with marmalade. For lunch
BLT is now CLT,
coffee becomes mocha. For dinner
buffets featuring brownies and fudge,
with slices of cheesecake for afters.

At the cinema, truffles
topped with powdered sugar.
Dedicate culinary institutes purely
to chocolate arts!

Bliss.
Utopia.

Pass the mousse.....

Teen Category (15-18) - First Place

Chocoholics Anonymous
by Amanda Leigh

It's a Thursday evening, eleven at night
Everyone else is gone, all out of sight
But on a winding alley, wrong side of town
People in the dark scurry on down.

They creep along sidewalks, avoiding the light
As if they'd be injured by anything bright.
After minutes of walking they arrive at their shrine
A rough, ragged, wrecked, ruined old sign.

There they all meet without saying a word
Until a single, sharp voice is heard.
"Let us all enter!" the voice much too zealous
"Start the meeting - Chocoholics Anonymous!"

One by one figures enter the hall
They sit down, backs facing the wall.
A newcomer is the first to speak
And tell how chocolate made her life so bleak.

With a tremble of nerves she stands up in front
"I'm a chocoholic" she says, very blunt
"I have brownies for breakfast and cookies all day
I eat fudge and then cupcakes then chocolate au lait."

"I want to stop eating but how can I when
I can hear chocolate calling out to me again and again?
It's enticing and luscious, imploring me to
Take a few more bites, what harm can it do?"

"I realize now that I need to stop
But then I see chocolates in every shop.
It's inescapable, would you help me please?
I need to get rid of this awful disease."

"It's alright, you're not alone!
We've all been at that milestone.
The best way to stop, you can do it right now.
Repeat after us our special vow."

At this all members got up to stand
And across their heart they placed their hand
"We vow to never to eat a bite
Of any chocolate: dark, milk or white."

"The next step that you must take
All chocolate now you must forsake.
Put it all down, here on the floor
And never have chocolate anymore."

Rolos and Smarties, they all came out
And scattered on the floor all about.
"Good work today, you all did great.
That's good for tonight, the meeting's gone late."

And as they all left, nobody saw
The one with the voice who led them all
Get down on all knees and search the room
All chocolate she found she then consumed.

Teen Category (15-18) - Second Place

Chocolate Lover
by Kathlyn Gan

You are watching me
across the wooden table -
deaf to non-stop chatter,
unblinking in smoke-filled haze,
oblivious to time.

I know that look:

shifty-eyed and furtive,
a bittersweet mixture

of regret and insatiable desire
tinted cellophane-red,
gleaming in the orange sun.

With one mad swipe you
claim me
unwrap me
all reason shoved aside
as you draw me to your lips.

Then I seize my opportunity
to consume you.

I rage through you,
wave upon peristaltic wave,
caramelizing your hot blood,
grinding your pride
to Marzipan paste,
tempering with your twisted heart
and chilling it to crystal form

leaving you pralinéed
and lifeless.

(Now, I am but an aftertaste
lingering in the wake
of your sweetest dream

haunting you
dissolving you

knowing you'll be back for more)

Teen Category (15-18) - Third Place

Chocolate Allusions
by Lisa Wei

Hickory chicory choc
The mousse was in the wok,
The brownies rose,
The ice cream froze,
Hickory chicory choc.

Double, double, spoil with truffle,
Fire, melt, and senses muddle,
Devour it dipped in icing flood,
Then the charm is sweet and good.

In Xanadu did Kubla Khan
A chocolate pleasure-dome decree,
Where Alph, the mocha river, ran
Through layer cakes measureless to man
Down to a cocoa sea.

I shall be eating this with a sigh
Some place away from stealthy spies,
Two bars saved for last, and I -
I took them both, lest craving should cry,
And that has made all the difference.

Teen Category (11-14) - First Place

Chocolate
by Camille Ellison

Every hour of every day,
Eating chocolate's the only way.
Hershey's, Nestle, Crispy Crunch,
As long as it's chocolate, I'll eat a bunch!
Breakfast, lunch and dinner too,
Give me some chocolate, and I'll chew, chew, and chew.
At any time - day or night,
If it's chocolate, I'll take a bite.
Chocolate walls, and even streets,
Look at all of these tasty treats!
Face is covered, fingers too,
In what else - but this chocolaty goo!

Teen Category (11-14) - Second Place

Dear, Chocolate
by Kareen Wong

Once upon a star I met you,
Once upon a cloud we touched,
I was filled to the brim,

with relaxation in every limb.
And now,
I crave the same sweet sensation.

You're so popular,
loved by everybody,
there are few who detest your presence.
Everybody knows,
that it's you who makes their toes,
dance across the sky.

You've got me hooked and I can't stop,
the addiction will make me drop,
guilt from sneaking,
sick of eating,
must have a drink and admit,
to myself and in a bit,
that I'm a chocoholic.

I love chocolate with a passion,
Cannot eat it within ration,
Cannot run or trick or hide from my craving need.

I must live,
and try,
to break myself and cry.
I will control,
the urge,
with my outstanding courage,
and enjoy you only,
at special times.

Teen Category (11-14) - Third Place

Untitled
by Nicola Crema

I love chocolate, I love it so
Chocolate makes my heart shine and glow
It's so delicious it makes me dreamy
Inside my mouth it's smooth and creamy
Some melt in my mouth and get all gooey
Some have caramel, which makes it chewy
If I was to drop chocolate outside on the floor
And I knew I didn't have enough money for more

I'd then remember the five-second rule
The one that I learnt from the kids at school
I'd pick up the chocolate and brush it off too
Then I would eat it that's what I'd do
But I wouldn't eat it quickly no, no, no
I would savour it and eat it very slow
I'd let that mouth-watering taste melt all over my tongue
And keep doing that until the chocolate is done
Because that chocolaty taste is so, so sweet
That by no other food it can be beat
From Purdy's to Snickers to crispy Kit-Kat
I love chocolate and that is that

Children's Category - First Place

Sneaking Chocolate by Ryosuke Kinoshita

Hear the box
rattle, rattle, rattle
Open the box
shhh, shhh, shhh
Eat the chocolate
chew, chew, chew
Close the box
shhh, shhh, shhh

Children's Category – Second Place

I am Chocolate by Taylor Boivin

I am a tidbit of creamy milk chocolate.
I wonder if I will be popped into the mouth of a hungry four year old.
I hear the nut cluster bragging to the creams, "You're gonna get eaten first and I'm going to be last."
I see all the creams crying when the nut cluster is finished.
I want to keep away from the far left corner because that's where the nut cluster stays.
I am a tidbit of creamy milk chocolate.
I pretend I am the toffee, who is the most popular chocolate in the whole box.
I feel lonely because I am the only milk chocolate in the whole assortment.
I touch the ridges on the paper liner which I'm sitting in.
I worry that I will be devoured one day soon.

I cry because the lid is lifted off.
I am a tidbit of creamy milk chocolate.
I understand we all hope to go at sometime.
I say "No!" as my friend Strawberry Cream is taken from the box.
I dream of living forever, never melting, spoiling or being scarfed down.
I try to let go, but Strawberry Cream was like a brother to me.
I hope the nut cluster disappears next.
I am a tidbit of creamy milk chocolate.

Children's Category – Third Place

Pocket Full of Chocolate
by Stuart Lord

I've got chocolate in my pocket,
Oh what a joy,
I'd rather spend my money
On it then on a toy

I eat it all day
and I eat it all night,
I think chocolate,
Is out of sight.