

Coquitlam Public Library

Poetry of Chocolate Winners 2004

Adult Category - First Place

Worthy of Chocolate
by Anna Moorhouse

Every year my dad buys me chocolate
to prove that boys who don't
aren't worth the effort.

(he calls them boys because, in his mind,
I will always be thirteen.)

So sticky hugs and white, cream-filled subtleties
draw close the seams of my flagging
romanticism and remind me that, behind
every paper wrapper is one boy who found
one girl worthy of chocolate, and now
wants nothing less for me.

Adult Category - Second Place

My First Time
by Zahra Habib

Yearning in her eyes
Lures me in.
Yet I am about
To commit a sin.

She desires me,
I entice and tease.
I'm dark and rich,
I aim to please.

As she leans in
I kiss her lips
And gently caress
Her fingertips.

Her warm mouth
Draws me inside.
I offer a glimpse
Of paradise.

She purrs with pleasure
As I melt in her heat.
Senses indulged,
She impatiently eats.

My truffle box home
I vaguely recall.
Then as darkness surrounds,
I see nothing at all.

Adult Category - Third Place

Sneaking Chocolate
by Trish Quan

The ecstasy comes
when I slip it
in my mouth
unnoticed, undiscovered,
unwatched.
Sinking, melting, like
a secret lover.
No one knows, not even
my waistline.
Dark, milk, bittersweet,
Belgian, Godiva
swallowed whole
while no one is looking

Teen Category (15-18) - First Place

To remember
by Hannah Carpendale

Surprise!
Chessboard
Of white ivory,
Dark ebony,
Perfect squares,
Scrumptious,
Smooth.
Milk chocolate moon
Over cocoa landscape.

Naughty kisses,
Factory clockwork
Of sculpted nectar,
Frozen drips
Bright foil wrapping
Neatly enclosing
Belgian delights.

Taste...
A dark hallway
Of guilty secrets.
White room
Of sweet indulgence.
Milky egg,
Newborn temptation,
Creamy, syrupy
Insides.
As if licking honey
From the wind,
So unknown,
So unexpectedly,
Divine.

Gift
From far away,
Traveled so far
As a memory
Of times past.
Melted,
Sticky,
Just for you
To remember.

Teen Category (15-18) - Second Place

Might and Black Magic
by Mark Lee

Creamy brown all over my face
What a complete and utter disgrace
Yet my tongue slithers to taste
Preventing any precious waste
Golden finger consumed
The big man doomed
I lay awake throughout the night

Break off a piece, douse the light
I wonder, I snicker
I know I'm smarter
Crunching crisp coffee bars
All the way to distant Mars
The loveliest gesture is a kiss
In timeless fashion, not to miss
Wrapped in sparkling reds galore
Or festive green, what more?
Countless hues exist in tandem
From cacao harvests not random
Processed seeds give us delight
Flavours so rich, ecstatic might
The blessing of the Milky Way
Covering cherries of the day
There's no excuse not to benefit
...I just love it.

Teen Category (15-18) - Third Place

Chocolate: The Fifth Basic Food Group
by Alanna MacRitchie

While protein builds your muscles strong
Eating chocolate's never wrong
It helps you heal when you are down
It turns your sadness right around

While grains can make you run, run, run
Eating chocolate's really fun
It gives you energy to waste
And it has an A plus taste

Dairy builds strong teeth and bones
Chocolate should be in all our homes
Milk Chocolate's made with dairy too
It builds strong bones just for you

Fruits and Veggies keep you healthy
Chocolate can make you very wealthy
Make it into chocolate bars
And stack them all the way to Mars

Teen Category (11-14) - First Place

Chocolate
by Ben Watts

The shop is dim and dusty.
Despite this,
The chocolate beckons without words
With the flavours of the old art of chocolate
making.
Chocolates dark as a villain's heart
And light as an angel's wings,
Glisten in the shadowy shop.

Teen Category (11-14) - Second Place

Melt
by Sydney Jang

Thirty-five degrees today
the man on the radio soon will say.
I can feel the heat, it's making me sweat.
It's making the ice cubes warm and wet.
Thank god for this fridge, it's saving my life!
It's saving my kids, it's saving my wife.
I've always had the fear of dying,
being eaten or melted...I sit here sighing.
Then suddenly someone opens the door!
I don't think I'll survive like times before.
I'm starting to melt, here I go.
Dripping and melting, painful and slow.

Teen Category (11-14) - Third Place

Sir Alfred's Chocolate Castle
By Laura Cowin

Many, many years ago in the land of Gullabaloo
There lived a spoiled and bratty prince whose name was Sir Alfred Blue
Now, Alfred at an early age developed a taste for sweets
And so at every meal he ate these most unhealthy treats
Although he liked most sugary things, his favourite one (by far)
Was the delicious and creamy cocoa taste of every chocolate bar.
So day by day and year by year the little prince he grew

But alas for the rest of the kingdom, his sweet tooth it grew, too.
He loved his chocolate so very much, he began to plan and scheme,
He wished to build a giant castle with a chocolate theme!
And so he began to ship in chocolate every day and night
There were 99 tons of milk chocolate and 77 tons of white.
The chocolate bricks were pieced together and carried ton by ton
Until finally one day, 30 months later, the masterpiece was done.
Hot chocolate was brewed in gallons and painted on the walls
They paved the floor with chocolate chips, and dark chocolate filled the
halls.
But sadly for Sir Alfred, one thing was just not right:
The little prince forgot that chocolate melts in hot sunlight
In horror he watched his castle melt, his eyes glazed with tears
For Sir Alfred saw his foolishness and all the wasted years.
He neglected his rightful duties as Gullabaloo's king
He wondered if his subjects would forgive him for doing such a thing
So to apologize for all the silly things that he had ever done
He gave out pieces of his melted castle to each and everyone.

Children's Category - First Place

Chocolate Poem
by Jake Randall

Chocolate, chocolate everywhere,
On my face and in my hair.
In my ears and up my nose,
Stuck on all my favourite clothes.

I love chocolate, can you tell?
Sometimes I don't feel so well!
I even see it when I sleep,
I count chocolates instead of sheep.

Children's Category - Second Place

Who's the Queen?
by Erica Thomson

On Halloween
Everyone wants
To be the queen
of chocolate.

And I want to be it,
So as I see it,
I take my sack
And don't look back
Until it's full
of chocolate.

As soon as it is
I run back to the house
As fast as a mouse
To look at the pile
of chocolate.

I wonder who's queen
This Halloween?
I hope it's not that girl
who's mean.
Huh? It's me?
I'm the queen
of chocolate!

Yahoo!

Children's Category - Third Place

Untitled
by Katy Caverly

Chocolate
Has
Obvious
Characteristics
Over
Licorice
At
Times I
Envy CHOCOLATE!