

2005 Poetry of Chocolate contest

administered by Coquitlam Public Library

The following poems were chosen from more than 500 entries, including poems sent from England and Australia. Thanks to everyone who entered!

CHILDREN'S WINNERS (10 AND UNDER)

1st place:

Chocolate Neighbourhood

Chocolate, Chocolate is so good,
I live in a Chocolate neighbourhood.

Chocolate people, Chocolate cars,
Chocolate houses, Chocolate stars!

Chocolate trees, and chocolate milk,
Ladies dressed in chocolate silk.

Children play on Chocolate swings,
There are lots of Chocolate things.

A Chocolate kitten, a Chocolate pup,
I live here until I wake up!

By **Katie Furness-Moore**

2nd place:

Chocolate

The chocolate
is a starving mad wolf
in my stomach
thrashing his razor claws
yet on my tongue
he is an innocent kitten
rolling around playfully
In my throat

he is a velvet butterfly
charging gracefully
towards his destination
On my plate
he is a fierce stallion
prancing around anxiously
getting ready for the big jump...

Yum!!

By Hadley Meikle

3rd place:

Untitled

My poem's about chocolate, chocolate's my poem
I could eat it in France, I could eat it in Rome

Chocolate is good, chocolate is sweet;
I eat it with my hands, and even with my feet

Milk chocolate, dark chocolate, they're both so great
If they disappeared, it would be a terrible fate

If I had a choice I'd eat chocolate all day
And gobble the twinkling stars in its milky way

Yes, I love my chocolate, there can be no doubt,
And as you can see, it's what my poem is about

By Rachel Rozanski

TEEN WINNERS (11 TO 14)

1st place:

The Chocolate Effect.

When you first bite into the inviting delicacy,
You're not thinking about whether it was expensive or cheap.
You don't decide on
How you'll feel
Eating the chocolate.
Your mind doesn't stray over to the

Leaky faucet,
The ever-mounting bills, or
Your furniture that needs replacing.
You're not worried about
Work deadlines,
Your complexion, or
The price of new clothes.
The world doesn't matter, with its petty annoyances-
They've all been enrobed in
Cocoa.
A layer of
Confectionary
Has
Smoothed over the rough edges
Of the world,
Leaving you in a state of
Pure
Chocolate
Bliss.
Nothing
Can penetrate this environment of
Sweet
Rapture.
For a few moments,
Everything is right with the world.
There is
No war,
No crime,
No evil in the world-
It is muffled by the smooth character of the cocoa treat.
All is as it should be.

And then the chocolate is gone,
And the troubles of the world return.

Until the next piece, when the
Chocolate effect
Returns.

By Katherine Badior

2nd place:

Chocolate Trouble

Have you ever passed on a chocolate treat
Just because you didn't know exactly what kind you wanted to eat?
Follow this guide and proceed
To have the best-suited chocolate bar, guaranteed.

~~~

Save **Snickers** for a funny time;  
And **Mars Bars** when you want to rhyme.  
On an affectionate day, eat **Hershey's Kisses**.  
When you don't want chocolate, have **Swedish Fishes**.  
**Kit-Kats** are for chit-chats and talking,  
And **Thins** for exercising and walking.  
If thinking about the tropics, you're bound to want a **Mound**.  
Or for peanut butter cravings, **Reese's Pieces** can be found.  
Have **Smarties** to brighten up a dull, grey day;  
Or stir up the night and have a **Milky Way**.  
Eat **Coffee Crisp** when extra drowsy  
And **Hershey's Hugs** when feeling lousy.  
Eat **Mr. Big** when you feel small  
And if you're lactose-intolerant, don't eat chocolate at all!

By Elizabeth Naso

### 3<sup>rd</sup> place:

#### **Delightful Chocolate**

Delightful chocolate  
Seductive enriching taste  
such a lovely sin

By Kelly Huang

## TEEN WINNERS (15 TO 18)

### 1<sup>st</sup> place:

#### **The Love of Chocolate**

Chocolate was sad as he sat on the shelf,  
He said, "I don't want to be here by myself!"  
Chocolate grew glum as he looked out to sea,  
And wondered oh where could his girlfriends all be?

Through many years, he had been bittersweet,  
Because of the girls that he never did meet.  
As Chocolate looked out overtop windowpane,  
He realized his attempts to escape were in vain,  
And because of his failures, he walked with a cane.

Chocolate decided that this was the end,  
He wanted adventure, to have a new friend,  
He wanted to run, to jump and to play,  
To think about nothing but dancing all day,  
So he decided to escape right away,  
And meet a new girlfriend at Harrison Bay.

Chocolate unwrapped and put on a fur coat,  
To pretend that he was an old blubbering dote,  
He rolled off the shelf and climbed under a chair,  
And made sure that the cat with one eye wasn't there.

He hopped down the vent and rolled into the street,  
And whom do you think that Chocolate did meet?  
He met a young lady who was oh-so-sweet!

They ran off to Paris to marry t'was true,  
They had forty children, and a dog named Baboo,  
Their house was a loft in the center of town,  
And never again did Chocolate frown.

He was no longer a bittersweet guy,  
He was now milky, because of his wife.  
Her name was Sugar, and boy was she sweet,  
The sweetest of sugar that you'd ever meet.

His children were semi as sweet as his wife,  
But that was okay, 'cause he had a good life,  
He spent night and day overlooking the sea,  
On a shelf trimmed with gold, where he wanted to be,  
He was never alone, and he never was sad,  
In fact, with his family, he was quite glad.  
The End

**By Michelle Sparman**

**2<sup>nd</sup> place:**

### **Our Ambrosia**

Women were given periods,  
But they were also given...  
Chocolate.

Rich  
Creamy  
Oh so divine!  
Melts in your mouth,  
The ambrosia of life.

Truffles for your snuffles,  
A Hershey's Kiss from someone you miss,  
Chocolate fondue, when you're feeling blue,  
Pot of Gold, when it's dark and cold,  
A chocolate éclair because life isn't fair.

The lifeline for all emergencies.  
Truly it is  
A taste of Heaven.

**By Laura Kadowaki**

### 3<sup>rd</sup> place:

#### **My First Kiss**

She caught my eye with a stone cold stare.  
I immediately knew love was in the air.  
Silver shine covered the real beauty to follow,  
Underneath she was anything but hollow.  
Body shaped like the bottom of an hourglass.  
The world slowed down, but we were still moving fast.  
My heart played "Let's Get it On" as I moved nearer,  
The voice of Marvin Gaye told me this love was getting clearer.  
I caressed her gently with my fingertips,  
She left a stain on both of my lips.  
Her taste ignited all five of the senses,  
Sweet enough to make me visit the dentist.  
All of it was worth it in the end.  
Love so real I could never pretend.  
Thanks to Hershey for giving a day I'll miss,  
The day I experienced my very first Kiss.

**By Clement Wang**

## ADULT WINNERS (19 AND OVER)

### 1<sup>st</sup> place:

**Melaque Village**

We become three white crones  
sitting on a bench of the zocalo  
watching the church empty  
its parade of life born and unborn.

The smalls, Sunday-dressed  
carry silver balloons;  
the young boys power by  
on rollerblades;  
the anxious youth  
dressed for acceptance  
look sideways;  
parents, proud or ashamed,  
accompany pregnant daughters.

We assess the older males  
assessing young girls:  
"Which one would you take home  
for a night?" We chortle.  
They walk on, eyeing.  
We buy chocolate cake.

Tonight all over Mexico  
neighbors will be strolling  
around their zocalos  
as their forebears for centuries did.  
And the shelved crones will be watching,  
eating chocolate cake.

**By Julia van Gorder**

## 2<sup>nd</sup> place:

### **Chocolate Baby**

"You eat so much chocolate, you'll turn into a chocolate baby," my mama said.

"What's a chocolate baby?"

"It's someone who's so sweet, they're bitter."

"How can that be?"

"You get so many chocolate highs, you can't be happy without 'em, and you turn bitter."

"That won't happen to me."

"Wait and see."

I waited and ate and waited and ate. I turned sweeter and sweeter, when a wizard pinched my arm and a witch pinched my other arm.  
"Ow!" I yelled.

"You're just right for eating," gloated the wizard. "Yes, chocolate baby," grinned the witch.

"You mustn't eat me, I'm bitter!"

"We adore bittersweet chocolate," they exclaimed and smacked their lips.

"My mama didn't tell me chocolate babies are eaten!"

"What else would they be good for?" chimed the pair.

"For having enough energy to send you flying!" I knocked them into tomorrow, found my mama and told her I'd have broccoli for dinner, with chocolate sauce.

**By B.W. Finley**

### 3<sup>rd</sup> place:

#### **Ambrosia**

Once you were reserved for gods and kings  
your name, a dark whisper  
its resonance delicate as an insomniac's dream.  
Sacred as a Mayan ruin  
maidens were your reward.

Now your morsels are sacrificed on my lips  
remnants and embers smouldering  
my mouth becomes your equatorial boundary.

What sonorous melody moves us  
to dance between danger and delight?

I am living dangerously  
eating chocolate in a white dress  
for once you were reserved for gods and kings alone.

In honour of my foremothers  
I am eating chocolate in a white dress  
caution and consequence surrendered.

**By Darlene Spong Henderson**