

Ode to a weekend treat

Sizzles and pops like firecrackers,
a journey of culinary discovery.
Tower foundation is a slab of lusciousness.
Layering fusions of beast and golden eyes.
A French flourish, eliciting a satisfying crunch.
Infusions of mahogany spice intermingling,
Lowering a final wedge caps the penthouse.
Deliciousness filtering throughout
the house, awakening the world.
Scrumptiously engorging, devouring the tower.
Sensual overload, both naughty but oh so nice.
Calorific artery clogging. Delightful salivation.

© Trevor Flanagan