

Chocolate

by Sarah LaMacchia

It's severely tempting me
That smooth, creamy deliciousness
Begging me to come devour it.

Each tiny, perfect rectangle
Is shrouded in crinkly foil clothing,
Hiding its divinely sweet flavor from me.

A siren call I can't ignore,
the chocolate pulls at me
distracting me from my waiting homework.

Finally, I can't resist.
I tiptoe to the cabinet,
careful not to alert any tattling sisters
or health-conscious parents.

I ease open the slightly creaky cabinet
and seize the mouthwatering treasure

Delectable, exquisite
chocolate.