

## How Sweet It Is

Mr. Willy Wonka  
Has nothing over me.  
For all the teeth inside my mouth  
Are sweet as they can be.

First, there is sweet choc-o-late,  
So smooth and rich and creamy,  
But pour it over some butter toffee...  
And experience something dreamy.

And how I love salt water taffy,  
Or a pecan and caramel turtle...  
Wait a moment, if you don't mind,  
While I loosen up my girdle!

Licorice whips, strawberry of course,  
And peanut butter Reeses.  
Butterfingers are oh, so good,  
And don't forget those Reeses Pieces!

Sometimes my choice is subtly sweet,  
But I do love thick and gooey!  
I love the kind that melts away,  
And I'm okay with tough and chewy.

York Peppermint Patties, minty and cool,  
And occasionally, fiery Red-Hots.  
Three Musketeers or a Hershey bar?  
Or colorful and fruity Dots?

There are M&M's with peanuts,  
Or M&M's, wonderfully plain.  
Almond Joy, or nutless Mounds,  
Then the classic candy cane!

I'm sorry for these silly lines,  
Not meaning disrespect.  
But with 'candy' I simply drew a blank,  
Just determined, I expect.

Red ink is always welcome,  
And I don't expect to place,  
But if after you've read this poem, I've won!  
If there's a smile on your face.

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