

The Sins of the Mother

Come, darling.
Let me speak to you of
chocolate.
Roll these words on your tongue:
Godiva, Ghirardelli, Perugina, Lindt,
Cadbury, Scharffen Berger, Dove.
These are the names you can turn to
when life overwhelms,
when men disappoint,
when friends forsake,
when you fail a test,
when you gain five pounds,
when your world falls apart,
when things fail to go according to plan.
What else, I ask,
can lower your cholesterol,
reduce your chance of a heart attack,
boost your endorphins,
flood you with antioxidants,
max you out on magnesium,
stir up your serotonin,
make you feel euphorically happy,
passionately loved,
and unequivocally, consummately
blessed?
Nothing other than
pure vanilla-laced,
70+ percent cocoa solids,
not too sweet,
but ohhhhso rich and
rapturous
chocolate.
(Let's have some, shall we?)

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