

## *"Neck-Lust and the Chocolatier"*

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Ne'er in my life had I felt such a rush,  
Than when Waggoner first came to town.  
The man of my dreams, bearing ice creams,  
Bedecked in their chocolaty crowns.

The sight of the man was amazing  
Not withstanding the treats in his hand,  
The smile on his face beset his true grace,  
And the dignified tone of his stance.

Had he not worked with flowers and chocolates  
A tempting morsel he still would have been,  
But the smell of his clothes – all cocoa and rose,  
Made him the most delectable of men.

My heart forced me forward to meet him,  
Though decorum said, "Don't go too near.  
It's best to play your cards slowly –  
Not sell out to this brave chocolatier."

When I reached out to take the ice cream  
I noticed the curve of his neck;  
So tanned, smooth and toned, I let out a moan,  
My propriety totally wrecked!

I never believed in love at first sight  
Until we met on that long ago night.  
Forever in love, we are still hand in glove  
Surrounded by chocolates and love.