

## **A Foodie's Alphabet**

*A* is for *Apple*;

*B* conjures up *Bread*;

*C* is the *Chapel*

Of dough that I knead.

*D* is for *Devour*;

*E* leads to *Eat*.

*F* is flowers of *Flour*--

Lilies grown as wheat.

*G* fields plush *Grapes*;

*H* harvests *Honey*.

*I*chor my mouth gapes

To quaff is sunny,

Is *I. J* pours *Juice*--

"*K*"--for *Kiwi*--yes.

For *Licorice*, use

*L. M* makes a mess

Of *Mac-n-Cheese. N*

Stands for *Nachos*--hot.

*O* signals *Oven*.

*P* is for *Pan* or *Pot*.

*Q* summons *Quinine*--

A tonic to add

Fizz to medicine.

*R* is *Radish*--clad

In red, white in flesh:

Apple-like, but not

Sweet, yet hotly fresh.

*S* don't suggest snot--

Which ain't edible,

But a common spice--

*Salt*; Incredible

On fries *or* black ice.

*T* gotta mean *Tea*

With toast, marmelade.

*U* is *Udders*--key

To milk, as it's sprayed

In pails. *V* means *Veal*--

The fate of sad calves

To serve as a meal

For gourmets--or wolves.

*W*'s *Watermelon*:

Nothing gives more juice--

Except a felon

Whose seat blows a fuse

When the switch is thrown

To electrocute....

*X* is *Xylophone*--

What *spare ribs* transmute

To--in metaphor.

*Y* must serve as *Yak*

And *Z Zebra*. Store

Both as a meat-pack--

Even if unsure

How they'll taste. Just crack

Vinegar'd *sack*. Pour!