



1

The Cupcake

My plate is the moat
For my chocolate "château"
With turrets of frosting And coconut snow.
The ridged paper cup
Is the wall I must climb
To feast on this fudge-drizzled
Fortress sublime.
For I am a knight
Brave, hungry, and quick And I'll conquer this fort
Bite by bite, lick by lick
Till all that remains Of my castle cupcake
Are just a few crumbs And one coconut flake.

2