

Poem on Pancakes
by Bonnie MacFarlane

Pancakes, Pancakes... Pan...Cakes!
Mix wheat, milk, eggs, and oil,
Often makes my stomach ache
I'd rather... A plain egg!

Blueberry pancakes... Ah! Yes!
Fruit: moist, succulent, and sweet,
My mouth is full of blue zest,
Now, this is one special treat!

Apples, peaches, plums, no pits,
Why not try them all as well?
Mix and match, mash, stir, and shift,
These ingredients are really swell!

If I were to have my way,
I'd mix peaches, berries, grapes,
I'd break the rules and have my say,
Pancakes would taste just like crepes!