

Well, I love to eat all the delicate delicious dishes,  
With food lade on into some kind of the abundance;  
And a blessing from God thrown in for good health,  
Get on with the job of eating it, for luck to your wealth.

The best part of the beauty of eating good food,  
Is the love you can share with her, that puts you in the mood;  
For the accomplishment of loving is Bon Et Petite,  
With romance and passion for social understanding.

Now it is time to get down to the business of eating,  
Where the food on the menu, is each course a treat to you,  
And the beauty of the dishes is delightfully delicious,  
As the food goes down your gullet in slow slippery swallowing.

So you can have fish or chicken, beef or lamb,  
Pork if you dare and prawns and oysters compare;  
The roast or the fry to put a smile in your eye,  
To see gorgeous food on the table to eat.

Perhaps you eat salad and vegetables and other things of delight,  
Breads or rice or some authentic Italian pasta care;  
Where taste is all important or you have dietary restraints,  
To dine in conversation of dull or bright lights.

As now I wind up this dining escapade with a drink or two,  
And say I love you and well are you;  
Do you love me enough to eat with such etiquette with me,  
Or do I just say goodbye and thank you, Would you just eat without me?

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Signed,

Who's Cooking Dinner?