

Ode to Pizza

Pizza is my favorite snack,
Now what do you think of that.

Crust so warm and soft and chewy,
Cheese so tasty, scrumptious, gooey.

Hot in a box or on my plate,
Either way I just can't wait,

To get my hands upon a slice,
To taste it now would be so nice.

Like nectar from the gods of old,
It tastes so good I'll eat it cold.

When life is hard and I get down,
When on my face I wear a frown,

Only Pizza make's it right,
Now quench my raving appetite.

Restore my faith in all that's true,
With a dose of cheesy goo,

Give me Pizza, give it now,
If you don't I don't know how,

I'll ever live in harmony,
Without my Pizza ecstasy.

But where to get my Pizza snack,
I'll tell you where, just where it's at.

To Round Table you should go,
If you didn't already know.

To feast upon their luscious pies
For they take Pizza to new highs

I love Pizza, that's a fact,
Now what do you think of that.

-by Michael Sykes (650)497-3768