

Gourmet Chef

Abhinav Gabbeta, (12 years)

I am the gourmet chef, at cooking, I am the pearl,
But whenever I make pumpkin bread, people start to hurl.
First, their nostrils expand,
And I fear that from cooking I will be banned.
Then their faces become like prunes,
And they start squeaking very weird tunes.
Lastly they turn different hues,
Their faces show green, purple and hints of blues.
The worst disaster that ever took place,
Fills my heart with disgrace.
Not noticing the banana peel on the ground, I went to put the flour,
I slipped and fell and hurt my back and clean up took an hour.
I limped to the table, trying to crack the egg gently while wincing with pain,
But as usual my efforts were in vain.
I hit too rough, and then in my hair was all that stuff.
By the time I put all the ingredients,
The room smelled of various scents.
I smelled of ginger, vinegar, and socks too.
With a touch of old shoes and rotten poo!
Once in the oven, all the bathrooms were occupied,
With a fragrance in the air of mayonnaise fried,
that made even the bravest want to run and hide.
While everybody's stomachs were a churning,
I smelt something a burning.
In a hurry I opened the oven and burnt my hand,
Soon, my whole arm became tanned.
Howling with pain, I fell on the floor,
What happened next makes me want to hide my face in a bag even more.
Struggling up I opened the oven forgetting all cooking and safety tips,
The result was the release of clouds of tar making
everyone think it was the Apocalypse!
When I pulled out the "Pumpkin Bread",
What I saw made me think I had lost my head!
It looked as if smothered with Kerosene Oil,
I was petrified; it was a disaster despite my toil.
Pumpkin Bread is supposed to be soft and fluffy like that of a bed,
But mine was unique; it was as black and hard as lead!
Mustering all the courage I had, I sampled it...
It wasn't that bad; I just broke two teeth and appeared to have a fit.
I don't know how it happened, I don't know why,
But know, for my pumpkin bread, people will die!
It's so famous that it comes on TV and is exported widely in ships, buses and
even in a tractor,
For those brave souls of Fear Factor!
I am the Gourmet chef, at cooking, I'm the pearl!!