

# Tale of Temptation

*I swear I didn't touch the roast,  
Or nibble on the buttered toast.  
The crumbs? They floated through the air!  
That steak? It vanished—I wouldn't dare.  
Trust me, I'm as shocked as you!*

*The garbage tipped? A puzzling scene,  
Perhaps the wind - or that cat so keen.  
The scent arose, too rich, too sweet,  
A banquet sprawled beneath my feet.  
Who could resist such a tempting treat?*

*I'll drop my head and droop my ears,  
Deploying all my guilty gears.  
Forgive the thief, for how could I lie?  
Your cooking is much too good to deny.  
Now, can we talk about dessert?*



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