

Pork Pies

Sumptuous pastry,
Glistening on the outside.
Lightly browned from the oven.
Sitting on my plate,
Tempting me to bite into that
Crunchy crust, and break through
Into the moist meaty filling inside.
Heaven on a plate.
Tasty, savoury mouthful,
Taking me back to the days of
Childhood, when pork pies were
The order of the day; picnics,
Days out, parties – you were the star
Of all social occasions.
Big pies, sitting on a serving dish,
Given centre stage on a table
Groaning with food.
And Christmas time! The main event
Of Christmas Tea, served up with
Pickles of every description,
And salad.
Still, when I munch through
Your tasty goodness, I am transported
Back to those happy days;
Still at Christmas you are
At the heart of our celebrations;
Golden, crispy, succulent temptation
You are the founder of the feast.