

Epulaeryu

Swedish Meatballs

At my Grandma's they are burned.
In Sweden-- great in gravy.
Ikea- lingonberries
added for some zing.
I make good meatballs.
Swedish kind.
Hej!

Lamb for Easter

Lamb for spring and for Easter
succulent roast on platter,
blood of the lamb in gravy,
crispy, crusty, fat
sliced with tenderness.
leaps to mouth.
Yeah!

Epulaeryu: A poem about delicious food. Developed by Joseph Spence Jr.
Seven lines with 33 syllables.
Syllable Count: 7-7-7-5-5-3-1
Last line ends in an exclamation point. To show excitement about the food.
Each line has one thought about the main course.
The poem can rhyme or not. One possible rhyme scheme could be: a-a-a-b-b-c-d