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Quirky and offbeat geek girl who loves the magic that words and stories bring.
Nov 6, 2017

Coffee, My Beloved

I've been consuming this wonderful beverage since I was nine years old. Not even my grandfather's warning of it "putting hair on my chest" deterred my consumption. I even have a nickname because of my obsession with this brown concoction; *Caffiend!* Let's face it, I worship coffee. It is my answer to all that ails me, and so delicious! To pay homage to my lifesaver, and let's be honest, my co-writer most times, I decided to write a poem about this amazing brew.



Photo courtesy of Sharon Ang—Pixabay

Ah, my elixir of life!

Bringing me such ecstasy, such exhilaration!

How I look at your rich mahogany swirls

The oil slick of heavy cream swirling round and round

Like whirling dervishes as I slowly stir,

Breathing in the intoxicating aroma

Your delicious perfume ignites so many thoughts and

Entices my nose

I gingerly bring the primitively formed rim
of the handmade pottery to my anticipating lips.

Gently I blow on the steaming brew

Slowly taking that first warm sip of liquid gold.

Such magic is conjured from an innocent bean.

Summoning my eyelids to rise like the undead,

invoking my senses to awaken

My brain receives this blessed caffeinated jolt.

Caffeination complete.

