

Spice Rhyme

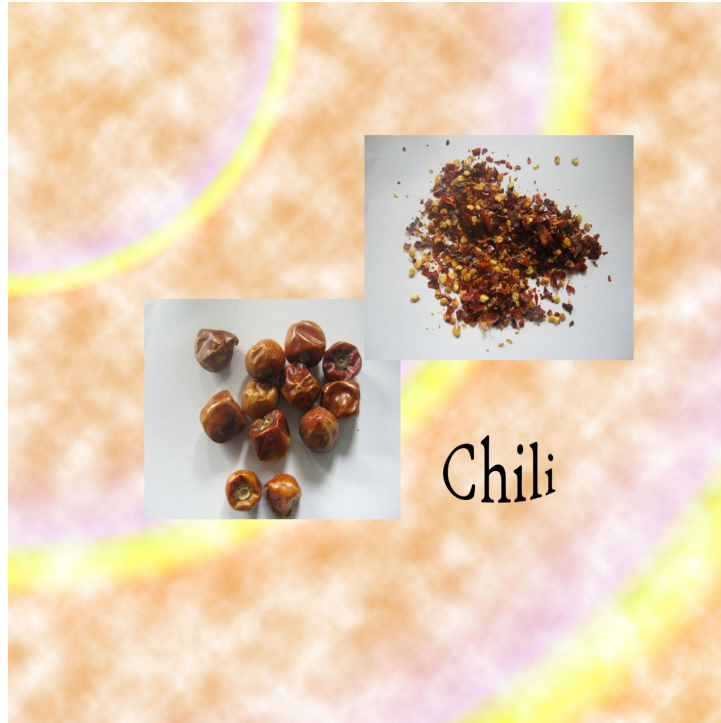
Spice Rhyme

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Chili

Red skin hugs hundred seeds
Tempting us to think of beads
Cut and chop then ready for 'treats'
Can you eat without any sweets?

Mum likes mild, Dad prefers hot
Grandma puts in every pot
Paprika, bird's eye, pepper are the names
That makes your lips burn like flames

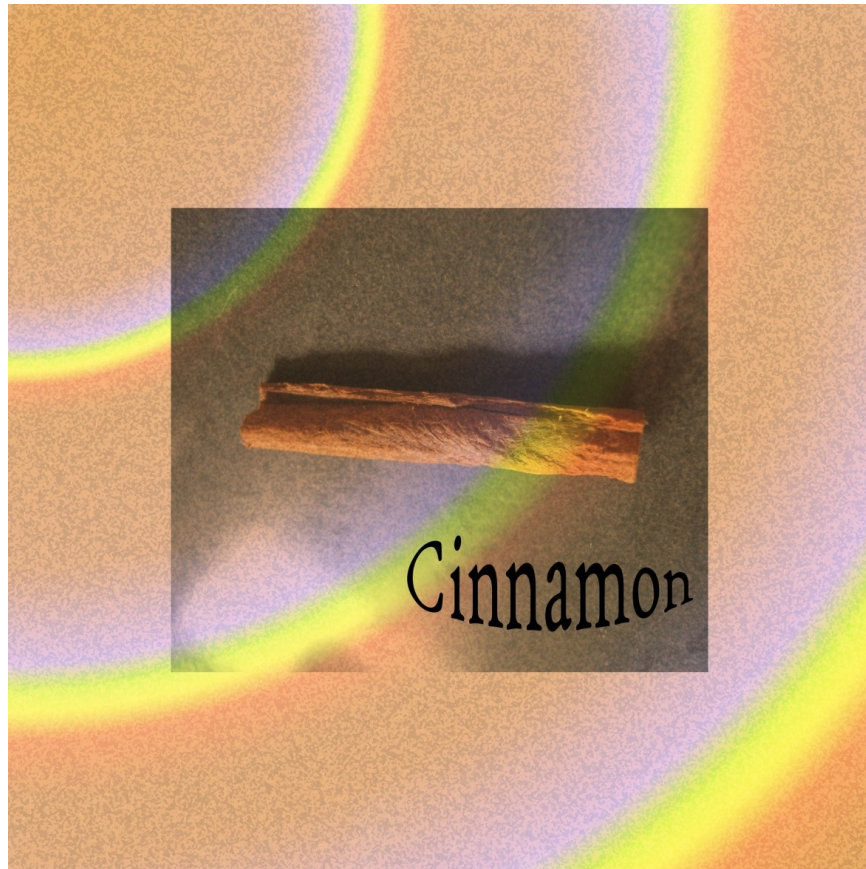
"Chili, my favourite" said Mr. Willie
"Only in chocolate never in curry"



Cumin

Cumin seeds say "I am coming"
When the curry says "something missing"
Parsley and dill stay beside
Showing the new cook good food guide

Cumin has many places to hide
Curry and bread and cheese with pride
Ground or whole it tickles your taste
Sometimes it takes doctor's place



Cinnamon

Here comes the stick edible spy
Peek in the cake, muffin and pie
Cinnamon is his worthy name
How do you like its spicy fame?

Cinnamon being one edible bark
Keeps mosquitoes away in the dark
Great for the brain, this sweet wood
Make your rolls with if you could



Cloves

Just like ear studs I can see
Cloves turn red on the tree
Shake the tree, then watch for it
Pick up the flower buds, please don't quit

Clavos de Olor some call it
In the curry or in the meat
When too much sweets give toothache
Cloves are best friends in the wake



Onion

Peel and slice and chop on a board
Then I feel like running to the road
In the salad, pickle or curry
Without onion you shall worry

Onion fly and eelworm
Enemies of this thing not firm
Rub it to keep your muscles strong
Or give as a gift there's nothing wrong



Basil

King of herbs it can never hide
Anybody smell it kitchen wide
In the pesto or pasta sauce
Or in noodle soup of course

Just like me it doesn't like cold
Sun can make it vivid and bold
Standing on my window-sill
No fuss for water Sweet Basil

