



# *New Year's Poem for Eating Your Gingerbread House*

Eating this house so fair and sweet  
Brings insight to the year you'll meet.  
For every bite has a tale to tell,  
So eat for luck and wish you well.

If the front door is your choice to eat,  
Far-flung visitors soon you'll greet.  
But if on the pathway you choose to dine,  
A trip afar will soon be thine.

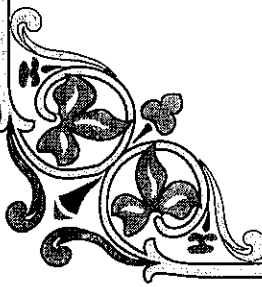
Consume the roof if you want security,  
For love and shelter will be a surety.  
Tho' if it's adventure to which you aspire,  
Devour the windows to achieve your desire.

From the warmth of the chimney true love will come;  
A taste of it and a pair you'll become.  
Or if, by chance, you're already a pair,  
Eating the chimney will recharge the air.

Trees and bushes bring money your way,  
While lawn decorations bring laughter and play.  
Fences bring projects at which you'll succeed,  
And people bring kindness and help when there's need.

But indulge in some pieces that aren't mentioned here,  
You'll have special surprises throughout the New Year.

*Happy New Year!*



Nonnie Cargas, *Gingerbread Houses: Baking and Building Memories*, Krause Publications, 1999.