

On Botox, bibles and baguettes

What are the elements of a baguette?
 The puzzle-maker's mind is never blank
 The creator scatters crumbs for us to follow
 Riddles he says are steeped in folklore
 Humour is common-sense dancing
 A punch-line is the transport of desire

We tilt towards the object of desire
 How many ways can you slice a baguette?
 The music in words sets them dancing
 An empty space creates a teasing blank
 Wisdom is found in common folklore
 It's a true and canny avenue to follow

A juicy clue entices us to follow
 A scent that recollects a past desire
 While Botox emojis express a blank
 Love symbols dwell in folklore
 Hunger is piqued by dancing but
 A pirouette is not like a baguette

Why is the bible like a baguette?
 The begats are born from desire
 A poet's path teaches that blank
 Verse has rules we ought to follow
 The challenge sets our minds a'dancing
 Who is the progenitor of folklore?

The pun has many roots in folklore
 Double meanings cloak one's desire
 Some would say that drinking leads to dancing
 Thou, a jug of wine and a baguette
 The devil knows what revelry may follow
 In tales of love nature abhors a blank

The versifier's mind is seldom blank
 A writing pad has lines that we may follow
 Rhymes and rhythms permeate folklore
 The beat of a ballad leads to dancing
 A conductor's baton is like a baguette
 Eating is the outcome of desire

O word nerd, you set our neurons dancing
 A jester who's well versed in folklore
 How does a baker beget a baguette?

