

The Best Taste of All

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The most refreshing drink of all,
tantalizingly cool in a glass so tall,
it is said that no one can see its top,
and that its sweet flow never stops.
Its delicious flavor is a dizzying flood,
an exhilarating pulse in the blood.
This sustenance aids in the face of sorrow,
enabling strength for a new tomorrow.
It allows us to enjoy success,
to the fullest extent of happiness.
When things boil in utter confusion,
it points toward solutions.

Surely this miraculous drink is only a beer,
for is it not what we use to drown our tears?
But indeed if that were true,
do we not have friends and family for when we're blue?

This refreshment is merely a fine wine,
flushing our cheeks with giddiness as we dine.
But surely happiness does not come in that form,
when we can see that life offers so much more.

It is for certain some type of alcohol,
for is it not a delicious solution to our falls?
But we all know that as myth,
for how can lowered inhibitions bring bliss?

The most refreshing drink of all,
despite its power is actually quite small.
A simple five-letter word,
that can leave anyone as free as a bird.
It is neither tequila nor brandy, neither whiskey nor sherry,
but staying sober: the best taste of all.