

Chocolate Heaven by Sharon McCoy

Nicole is on a dinner date with Chris, a doctor recently met at her local hospital. Nicole is very talkative and energetic. Some might even describe her as hyperactive. This might have something to do with her chocolate addiction.

Nicole: well! I never get to 12 o'clock without having at least two or three pieces of chocolate. I can't get past noon without a bite. I'd rather die without it, I would. Even just thinking about it makes my heart race. I think my favourite is chocolate with strawberry or raspberry filling, or caramel with a nut, or Turkish Delight. Have you ever tried chocolate mousse? The best is the kind with tens of thousands of air bubbles running through it. Oh, it's to die for... or chocolate fondue? You melt the chocolate in a bowl, skewer pink and white marshmallows on a cocktail stick and dip into the warm, melted chocolate... oh, bliss!

Chocolate advent calendars used to frustrate me. All that chocolate! But we were only ever allowed one A day on the run up to Christmas when we were little.

If you put Father Christmas and the Easter Bunny in a boxing ring, my money would have to be on the bunny. That rabbit would knock Santa clean cut from Christmas to Easter. Am I right?... Easter eggs! Chocolate eggs to be eaten on Easter Day; so that would almost make eating chocolate a religious or spiritual experience, I'd say. Who thought that one up? Whoever you are, I salute you. If I ever found myself in Willy Wonka's gigantic, fantastic chocolate factory, I'd be Augustus Gloop, the kid the size of a hippopotamus who landed in the chocolate river. I bet you're glad I don't resemble him, huh?! Oh, but listen to me go on, and on. What about you? Tell me a bit about yourself. Just one moment...

... are you finishing dessert?