

Cooking catastrophe

Inviting my date for dinner, I was looking to impress
Into the kitchen, trying not to make a mess
Cooking's not my forte, I'm certainly no Nigella
No rolling pin? No problem, I'll use my umbrella

Pots bubbling away, into the cooker I put the meat
The fire alarm's ringing, I nearly pass out from the heat
Trying to stay calm, what's this giant spoon for?
It's all going wrong, the eggs have fallen on the floor

I've forgotten to add the flour, I'm sure it will still taste fine
The stress of chopping and stirring, I need a glass of wine!
Count to ten and breath – I can't give up now
Using an oven glove, I quickly mop my brow

'Add an onion,' so in the pan it goes
A tea spoon, a gram – who cares about ratios?!
My mixture is bubbling, but stuck to the pan
It's green and lumpy, not part of the plan...

The cake isn't rising; I don't know what went wrong
I look at my watch, this is taking too long
Just throw it all in the oven and hope for the best
Worn out, I relax on the sofa trying not to get stressed...

I wake sometime later, is that something burning?
I dash to the kitchen, the smell very concerning
Smoke and charred food stuck to the baking tray
I'm a disaster in the kitchen, let's get a take away!

