

[by ChatGPT]

Ode to the Oaty Beast (a Very Nutty Tale)

In a bowl so grand, yet humble and round,
A plant-based miracle suddenly found.

No moo juice here, no sugar bloat,
Just a vegan delight: the King of Oat.

Blueberries bounced in with royal flair,
Dressed in their finest antioxidant wear.
They yelled, "We're here to boost your brain!"
Then cannonballed into the oat terrain.

Strawberries strutted in next with sass,
Wearing berets and shades made of glass.
"We're sweet, we're chic, we're fiber-rich!"
They said, then danced without a glitch.

Raspberries rolled in, classy and red,
Holding a TED Talk inside your head.
"Hi, we're tart but good for you!
Plus, we're not afraid to stain your spoon!"

In zipped raisins with wrinkled skin,
Old and wise, with a cheeky grin.
They said, "We're grapes that got the boot—
But still the life of this fruity loot!"

Walnuts came in with brains on show,
Shouting, "Omega-3s, you know!"
They tried to read poetry to the oats,
But almonds laughed and took off their coats.

Cashews sauntered, smooth and sleek,
Winking like nuts that never speak.
They whispered, "We're creamy, rich, and sly—
Try to stop at one. Just try."

Almonds arrived with a crunch so bold,
Wearing yoga pants and never cold.
They flexed their muscles, snapped a selfie,
Then claimed they kept your heart real healthy.

Dried apricots danced in, orange and loud,
Spinning like fruit DJs for the crowd.
"Natural candy!" they sang in glee,
While raisins side-eyed them passive-aggressively.

All mixed up in a bowl of might,
They turned into breakfast dynamite.
A fiber-packed, nutty parade,
The weirdest breakfast ever made.

So eat your oats and eat them proud,
With fruity friends and nuts that crowd.
Who needs bacon when oats can rock?
This bowl just dropped the breakfast mic—*shock!*