

5-1-1998

## Ice Cream

Jennifer Hoff  
*NSU University School*

Follow this and additional works at: [https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\\_litmag](https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag)



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Hoff, Jennifer (1998) "Ice Cream," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 5 , Article 23.  
Available at: [https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool\\_litmag/vol5/iss1/23](https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol5/iss1/23)

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the University School at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact [nsuworks@nova.edu](mailto:nsuworks@nova.edu).

## Ice Cream

*Jennifer Hoff*

When I'm feeling low and have no cause,  
I pick up a gallon of Haagen-Daz.  
A comforting friend who will never tell,  
It makes me fat, but all is well.  
French vanilla is nice, but coffee's my best friend.  
The comfort it gives will never end.  
It's cold to the touch but warm to the soul.  
It puts me together, back into a whole.  
On a hot summer day when the sun is too much,  
Haagen-Daz in my hands is what I will clutch.  
When my boyfriend dumps me for a prettier girl,  
I don't throw a fit or get mad at the world.  
I run to the freezer where my friend is waiting for me.  
I see I have coffee, now I'm glad as can be.  
With spoon in hand, I dig right in.  
I dig and dig all the way to the end.  
When watching a movie with my best girl friends,  
A shoulder to cry on is what coffee lends.  
Ice cream gives a sensation that Grandma's chicken soup just can't provide.  
I'm an ice cream junky and a coffee nut inside.