Soupçon

A hint of jasmine
A touch of curcuma
A dash of pepper
A pinch of salt
A smidgen of mustard
A splash of vinegar
A drop of wine
A morsel of cheese

A speck of dust
A trace of methamphetamine
A modicum of madness

Pontificate

First, flex your upper-body muscles to appear more intimidating. Learn from the cockerel.

Then ready your vocal chords.

Learn from the cockerel.

(You know what mansplaining is, don't you?)

Now opine in that smug and loud way that sounds so annoyingly pompous and dogmatic.

What you don't have in facts and wisdom, just say it all with conviction, since only you are right. There is no comeback.

You will smirk on your way home, knowing you have, once again, impressed.

Smorzando

The crescendo
Of my throbbing ache
Gently fading