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# Peanut Butter Cups

BY SHAWNA WAGMAN



bites

**For as long as I can remember, Reese's peanut butter cups have been my guilty pleasure.** When I was a kid, every doorbell on my

Halloween route symbolized the possibility that the beloved bright-orange-wrapped confection would be added to my bounty. I coveted those tiny ridges; the sweet, creamy milk chocolate, and the delightful contrast of salty, crumbly peanut butter. Over the years, however, my pampered taste buds, exposed to plenty of good-quality chocolate, eventually lost their taste for the sugary-sweet, industrially made stuff. When I spotted a pyramid of handmade giant peanut butter cups at a local chocolatier (**Truffle Treasures Chocolate Factory, 348A Richmond Rd., 761-3859**), I nearly yelled "Trick or treat!" Instead, I bought one and pulled it out of the bag immediately. The delicious ridged cup, made from top-quality Belgian chocolate, began to melt in my hands, as real chocolate should. Inside, a surprise layer of real caramel topped a generous dollop of smooth peanut butter. This is a guilty pleasure of grown-up proportions.