

Gem Carmel Pante

Sari-sari

There's a secret I'd like to tell,
And it's one that I hide too well!
No one knows of my little trips,
Funded by a silver coin chip.
Where I go magic fills the air,
With sweets and knick-knacks here and there!
Filled-up shelves from corner to brim,
There to delight your every whim!
Packs of goodies drape over bars,
Bits and bobbles stored inside jars!
Oh! Your eyes may now be feasting,
Wait 'til we get to the nibbling!
Each goodie casts a different spell,
Relished them all, each tang and smell!
Gumballs that make your face pucker,
Leaves you drooling 'cause it's sour!
Then this snowy, smoky powder,
You sip, suck then cough right after!
There are also those popping rocks,
Fizzling, crackling little mouth shocks!
Then there's my fave nutty choc bricks,
If you're pouting, they do the trick!
Let's not forget those rings of cheese,
Perfect finger accessories,
And the sweet candy drops on stick,
Swirly lollies to pop, suck, lick!
There's more but we don't have all day,
One advice before we part ways!
Fill your pockets with coins galore
When you go to this magic store,
To save your li'l heart from breaking,
And so you won't end up sobbing,
For a peso is not enough,
Choosing just one is really tough!
If only your pockets clinked, clanked
Of coins from your old piggy bank,
You could've gotten a lot more,
From the cool sari-sari store!