

My Grandma's Magical Kitchen



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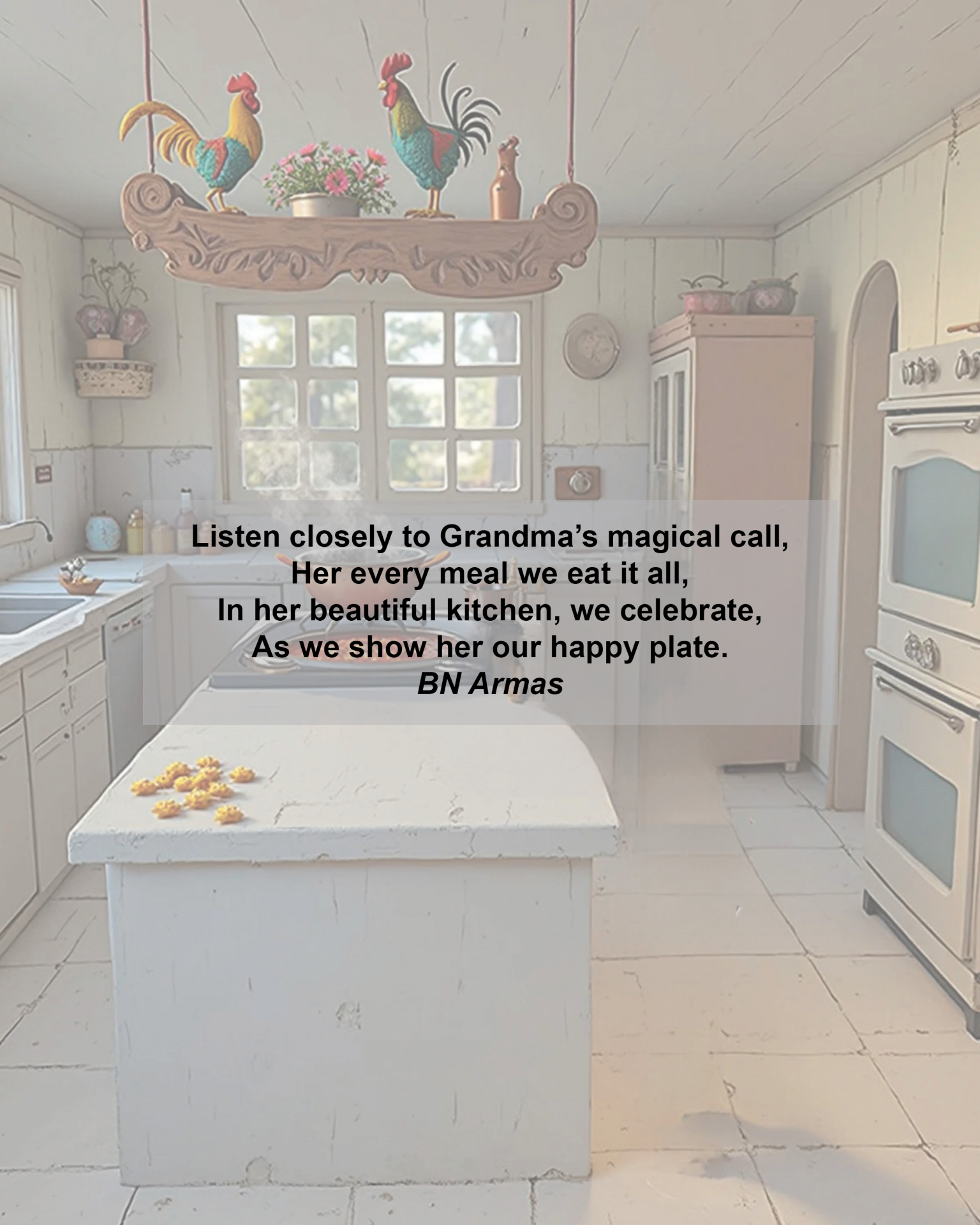
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**Listen closely to Grandma's magical call,
Her every meal we eat it all,
In her beautiful kitchen, we celebrate,
As we show her our happy plate.**

BN Armas






**My grandma's going to show me,
Her magical recipes.**

**Beneath the roosters' stand,
Grandma stirs her sopita with my helping hand.**

**In a pot, hot water bubbles, dances and plays,
The smell fills the kitchen in magical ways.**





**Chopped garlic and pasta stars, a healthy treat,
In tomato soup, they swim until it is ready to eat.**

**A sprinkle of love, a dash of laughter,
Grandma's sopita with a splash of lemon is what I am after.**

**With every spoonful, I sit in delight,
Tasty and delicious, oh, just right.**





**“Zoey,” Grandma calls happily,
“Now, let us bake cupcakes, just you and me.”**

**In a clean kitchen filled with laughter and delight,
Grandma and Zoey, a bear hug so tight.**

**Mixing flour and sugar, they’re so happy and free,
Baking cupcakes, a sweet treat for me to see.**

**Rainbow sprinkles, oh so bright,
Vanilla frosting, what a beautiful sight.**





**In Grandma's oven so warm, our treats will rise,
Together, we bake with twinkling eyes.**

**Laughing and chatting, time flies by,
Cupcakes are ready, reaching for the sky.**

**With Grandma's love and a sprinkle of cheer,
Baking memories that will always be dear.**



