

The Corner Store

In the country town where I grew up, there were many corner stores.
I'd visit with my pocket money, when I'd finished all my chores.

They stood amongst the houses, with a residence behind.
The footpath out the front, under an awning of some kind.

The awning often carried ads, for products they would sell.
Arnott's Biscuits, Billy Tea, and Street's Ice Cream as well.

Many had bay windows, either side of the door,
That revealed different products, you could purchase in the store.

A bell above the door would ring, as in the store you went.
An alert to the owner, was very clearly sent.

The space within the shop itself, was simple and quite small,
The groceries that the owner sold, displayed up on the wall.

Or stacked up on the counters or stood upon the floor.
The counters wrapped around the space, as you entered through the door.

The lolly counter drew kids in, with its scrumptious display.
Promising a five-cent bag, would last throughout the day.

Visits to the corner store, for all the kids like me,
Created lasting memories, I'm sure we'd all agree.