

Big Mac Thankful Poem

Oh great Big Mac, stacked with pride,
a meaty treasure deep inside.
Two patties warm, a sesame crown,
a comfort when the world feels down.

That special sauce,
a simple joy I can't dismiss.
With crunchy lettuce, pickles bright,
you turn a humble day to light.

Your cheese that melts in tender slides,
your onions dancing on the sides,
a symphony in every bite,
a small delight that feels just right.

So here's my thanks, oh classic stack,
for every tasty Big Mac snack.
A grateful heart I give to thee;
a burger brings joy to me.