

**EVERY YEAR, J GAINED A POWER**

**WHEN BORN, J GAINED A LIFE FORCE**  
(At Amang Rodriguez Hospital)

In a bright room, lights all around,  
I came to the world with a big, loud sound,  
“Waah!” I cried, oh so proud.

“Whoosh,” went the air, soft and sweet,  
Tiny fingers, tiny feet,  
Like a bird, I felt so neat.

“Thump, thump,” my heart did say,  
I kicked and wiggled, liked to play,  
Everyone smiled in a special way.

“Whoosh, whoosh,” the breeze did blow,  
Soft and gentle, nice and slow,  
I made everyone feel aglow.

“Whirr, whirr,” the world did spin,  
Like a happy song, from deep within,  
Made hearts warm, made them begin.

“Pat, pat,” on Mommy’s back,  
I brought joy, like a sunny track,  
Love and warmth, never lack.

In that room, with lights so bright,  
I brought magic, pure delight,  
“Waah! Whoosh!” sounds just right.

## **AT ONE, J SCOOPED SUPER AGILITY**

(At Marikina Sports Center)

Pat, pat, pat, my tiny feet go,  
Slow, slow, slow, watch me grow.

Step, step, step, I'm on my way,  
Giggle, sway, it's my play day.

Bam! I stand, like a tree so high,  
Sway, sway, sway, reach for the sky.

Zoom, zoom, zoom, fast like a kite,  
Float on breeze, such a sight.

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, track I go,  
Like bunny hop, to and fro.

Swish, swish, swish, grass I run,  
Sparkle eyes, so much fun.

Wiggle, wiggle, toes feel ground,  
Like fish swim, round and round.

Bounce, bounce, bounce, ball so free,  
Leap and twirl, look at me.

Tiny steps, find my might,  
In the park, I take flight.

Clap, clap, clap, cheers around,  
Step by step, new skills found.

Hooray, hooray, steps so grand,  
In this place, I take a stand.

Pat, pat, pat, tiny feet go,  
In the heart, watch me grow!

**AT TWO, J TRAINED TELEPATHY**  
(At Marikina River Park)

By the river, where the water sings,  
I found my words, like little wings.  
“Hi, world!” I said so loud,  
The trees bent low, they felt so proud.

“Birds, can you hear?” I asked the sky,  
And clouds danced by, waving high.  
My words flew fast, like sunbeams bright,  
Through the park, in the light.

“Mommy, Daddy!” I called so clear,  
They came close, I felt them near.  
Flowers giggled, “Talk to me!”  
Rocks in the stream jumped with glee.

The wind said, “Tell us more,”  
My thoughts traveled far, to every shore.  
“I hear you,” I told the river,  
It sparkled back, starting to quiver.

My thoughts danced in the air,  
Making all creatures stop and stare.  
“Hi, friends,” my thoughts would sing,  
Joy burst forth, like the first spring.

At two, my words sparkled bright,  
Magic filled the day and night.  
In Marikina, dreams take flight,  
I spoke with my mind, pure delight.

**AT THREE, J MASTERED SHAPE-SHIFTING**  
(At Blue Wave Mall)

I run, I jump, I giggle, “Wee!”  
At the mall, so big, so free.

“Pitter-patter,” my feet go tap,  
Through the stores, on Mama’s lap.

In the bright stall, tiles that gleam,  
I smile big, it’s like a dream.

“Splish-splash,” water play,  
My cheeks pink, it’s a happy day.

“Choo-choo,” toilet sings,  
I stand tall, like big kid things.

Like a kitty, sleek and sly,  
I feel brave, I can fly.

“Zoom-zoom,” my dreams are fun,  
I’m a bird, up with the sun.

Wings go flap, high I soar,  
Up, up, more and more.

“Whoosh-whoosh,” breeze so nice,  
I’m a leaf, twirling twice.

Round and round, with a giggle,  
My laugh goes, wiggle, wiggle.

“Click-clack,” shoes on floor,  
I walk strong, need no more.

A princess, tiger, tree so tall,  
I can be anything, I’m all.

With each step, I feel so bright,  
Every change is pure delight.

**AT FOUR, J DISCOVERED EMPATHY**  
(At Marikina Freedom Park)

In a park with sun and big, tall trees,  
I found friends and felt the breeze.  
My heart full of hugs, like sunshine bright,  
I shared a million smiles, felt so right.

I heard whispers in the air,  
Laughed and played, showed I care.  
I danced with joy under trees so high,  
My giggles flew like birds in the sky.

I saw happy leaves and rainy tears,  
A tiny me with magic ears.  
I made friends with every step I took,  
In the big, wide park, like in a book.

Butterflies danced as I twirled around,  
Colors of feelings all around.  
I giggled with lizards, talked with birds,  
My words were sweet, like happy words.

The playground was a dream so bright,  
My joy was a river in the light.  
This magic place was just for me,  
Where I learned love, wild and free.

At four, my world was full of fun,  
In a park with smiles for everyone.  
I walked with wonder, heart so wide,  
In freedom's hug, I danced and sighed.

## **AT FIVE, J HAD SUPER INTELLIGENCE**

(At Marikina Elementary School)

Ring-ring! The bell sings,  
My adventure begins,  
In a room with chairs,  
And stories to share.

Like a sponge, I soak up words,  
Eyes bright like stars,  
Morning's here, I'm not scared,  
Learning near and far.

Chalk dust whispers, "Learn,"  
It dances on the board,  
My mind races, turns,  
Each fact is a reward.

Books go flip-flap,  
Pages turning fast,  
I trace the lines,  
Learning is a blast.

Teacher talks, a gentle hum,  
I listen, heart goes thrum,  
Like bees with sweet nectar,  
My thoughts get clearer, better.

Pencils scratch, scritch-scratch,  
Drawing dreams on paper,  
Ideas grow like tall towers,  
My mind's a happy caper.

In the playground, hop-hop,  
Feet tapping, skip-skip,  
Friends giggle, my laughter,  
Echoes in each trip.

Halls echo with my quest,  
Every day's a treasure,  
With each lesson, new delight,  
My mind takes flight.

**AT SIX, J OBTAINED A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY**  
(At Marikina City Library)

In a quiet spot where books all hide,  
I found a place with fun inside.  
The doors opened wide, wide, wide,  
I stepped in with eyes so wide.

Read, read, read, the books all say,  
Telling tales in a magic way.  
A world of words, where dragons play,  
And heroes brave save the day.

Pages of fun, oh so grand,  
In my small hands, I hold the land.  
With every word, my mind grows big,  
Like catching scenes, like catching pigs.

Write, write, write, with pencil bright,  
My fingers dance, oh what a sight!  
Words flow out, day and night,  
Making stories, such delight.

Every page, a treasure to find,  
Stored forever in my mind.  
My memory sharp, kind and kind,  
Remembering all, not left behind.

In that quiet spot, where dreams take flight,  
I found my power, my heart alight.  
A special skill, my secret might,  
Turning words into a shining light.

Read, write, remember with glee,  
A bright future waits for me.  
In that special place, my mind roams free,  
A wondrous world for you and me.

**AT SEVEN, J BECAME INVISIBLE**  
(At Marikina Shoe Museum)

In a place with shoes that talk,  
I sneaked around, like a cat on a walk.  
I'm seven now, feeling so free,  
Found a new game, just for me.

The shoes whispered secrets, "Shh, don't make a sound,  
Tiptoe like a mouse, don't be found."  
I giggled and tiptoed, light as air,  
Hiding in shadows, like I wasn't there.

Shoes danced and twirled, told stories so old,  
I slipped through the spaces, feeling so bold.  
With a blink and a wink, in my own little zone,  
I moved unseen, like a breeze softly blown.

Some shoes seemed scary, dark stories they told,  
Owned by a lady, whose heart was so cold.  
They spoke of times, filled with fear,  
But it's not the shoes' fault, I held them near.

"Walk through this place, let your magic flow,  
We were just worn, we didn't know."  
I felt a thrill, my smile so wide,  
Moving so quietly, I could hide.

As quiet as whispers, as still as a tree,  
I explored every corner, happy and free.  
Each shoe was a friend, with stories to share,  
"Find your own path, show you care."

This place was mine, a world so grand,  
With shoes that sing, dreams in my hand.  
I kept my secret, a joy so bright,  
A journey of fun, hidden from sight.

At seven, I knew, as shoes softly gleamed,  
My power was real, more than I dreamed.

## **AT EIGHT, J ACHIEVED SUPER STRENGTH**

(At Marikina Sports Complex)

The field is buzzing, everyone cheers,  
I stand tall, ready with no fears.  
With a “wham” and a “bam,” I jump in the game,  
My muscles feel strong, nothing’s the same.

The ball goes high, but I jump so high,  
I feel like I can touch the sky!  
My friends shout, “Go, go, go!”  
I’m fast and strong, watch me show.

Running fast, I’m quick and bold,  
My kicks and throws, like pure gold.  
With a “pow” and a “zoom,” I move with grace,  
Every game feels like a fun race.

I laugh out loud, it feels so good,  
Playing in the team, just like I should.  
From soccer to basketball,  
I love to play, I love it all.

With every “crash” and “smash,” I stand so tall,  
I feel like I can do it all.  
My friends cheer, a happy crowd,  
I feel so strong, I feel so proud.

At eight years old, I feel so strong,  
In the sun, I know I belong.  
With each game, I feel so bright,  
Playing hard feels so right.

So here’s to me, I love to play,  
With joy and fun, every day.  
On the field, I make my mark,  
I feel like a hero, I spark.

**AT NINE, J ACQUIRED TELEPORTATION**  
(At Riverbanks Center)

Friends, friends, friends,  
We gather and we play,  
Skipping here and there,  
In a fun and happy way.

As close as peas in a pod,  
We laugh and twirl around,  
Best friends forever,  
In every sight and sound.

We hop from shop to shop,  
Quick as a flash, so bright,  
At Dakt Toys and the arcade,  
In a fun, endless light.

Friends, friends, friends,  
Together, side by side,  
Through games and all the laughter,  
With smiles we can't hide.

Like butterflies in spring,  
We flutter, flit, and soar,  
Riding the Ferris wheel,  
And then the horror train, more, more!

Hand in hand we wander,  
Through places wide and bright,  
At the food court and the bookstore,  
From morning until night.

Friends, friends, friends,  
In every nook and space,  
With magic in our steps,  
We move with so much grace.

So here we are, together,  
In a magical, fun spree,  
Making friends that last forever,  
As happy as can be.

**AT TEN, J UNLOCKED TIME MANIPULATION**  
(At Our Lady of the Abandoned Parish)

Tick-tock, tick-tock, in the quiet nave,  
Where candles glow and I feel safe,  
I'm a thinker, now I'm ten.

Candles flicker, soft and bright,  
Time feels slow, just right,  
Seconds move, day and night.

In the chapel, I close my eyes,  
Time goes slow, no surprise,  
Moments stretch, like a show.

Thoughts come fast, they flow,  
Secrets of time, I now know,  
In the pews where I sit.

My mind's like gears, turning fast,  
In each moment, I find my path,  
Tick-tock, time can't last.

Questions dance in my mind,  
Answers come, I always find,  
With each second, thoughts unwind.

In the aisle, thoughts fly high,  
Through time's fabric, I explore,  
A tale in time, I adore.

In this peaceful place, I see it all,  
Every second, big and small,  
Tick-tock, time's my call.

By the altar, the clock does chime,  
My thinking grows, it's so fine,  
With each second, I climb.

**AT ELEVEN, J UNLEASHED ENERGY PROJECTION**  
(At Marikina Science High School)

Buzz, buzz, buzz, the school bell rings,  
Today's a special day, oh the joy it brings.  
With my books and my thoughts so bright,  
I tour the high school, feeling just right.

In the lab, everything glows,  
My heart beats fast, my excitement shows.  
We walk through the halls, full of ideas,  
Seeing the future, I lose my fears.

I peek at the desks, papers piled high,  
New things to learn, I'm ready to try.  
Snap, crackle, pop, my hands come alive,  
Feels like magic, like sparks in the sky.

As bright as a star, I feel so proud,  
Can't hide my spark, it's shining loud.  
Zap! goes my thoughts, done in a flash,  
Zoom! through my dreams, no need to crash.

Thinking of high school, I stand tall,  
My inner light helps me see it all.  
My friends watch in awe, I feel so strong,  
This tour makes my dreams feel like a song.

Buzz, buzz, buzz, the tour's at an end,  
My energy still buzzes, it's my friend.  
At eleven, I found my awesome spark,  
My bright mind shining, even in the dark.

In the halls, I see the way,  
With my brain buzzing, every day.  
At eleven, I've learned, and I'll always sway,  
A beacon of knowledge, come what may.

**AT TWELVE, J AWAKENED HEALING**  
(At Marikina Health Center)

In this place of changes, I feel so new,  
Like a flower blooming, with morning dew.  
I walk into the room, so bright and clean,  
Hands warm and glowing, like a dream,  
A world of care, all shiny and true.

Mom's skin, so pale, needs light each day,  
My touch, a sunray, keeps fears away.  
I feel this warmth, like a hug so tight,  
Something inside me feels so right,  
Making her hurts fade, like they say.

Scrapes and bruises gone, like magic, poof,  
A glowing touch, under the roof.  
With every touch, new life I give,  
A quiet magic that helps her live,  
In this room, full of truth.

The room hums softly, a gentle song,  
Feels like we belong here, so strong.  
A garden of changes, calm and sweet,  
Where worries vanish, feeling neat,  
Like a flower blooming all along.

Each breath I take, my strength grows bright,  
A gentle light, just out of sight.  
My journey is marked by quiet grace,  
In this special, caring place,  
A story of our change, day and night.