

Supercali-Crêpelicious Expialidocious

Feeling worn down from a long week of classes - And what student wouldn't? Saturday afternoon I took a drive down to Crêpelicious in Barrington, Rhode Island. As a Senior at Roger Williams University; One of my favorite things to do is to go off campus and relax. I tend to like to explore coffee shops because they are a little slice of life. Being someone who prefers to adventure with friends, a group of us decided to discover Crêpelicious together.



Located at 60 Maple Avenue in Barrington, Rhode Island, Crêpelicious is a small cafe that is tucked away from the busy streets. When I arrived I made my way up an old, weather-worn platform. Stepping into the shop was as if entering into another world.

The interior of the building was like that of a fairytale. The exterior is reminiscent of a cottage by the sea. The air was dusted with the light snowfall of sugar and gentle music lulled me into a sense of comfort. The lighting was that of an autumn day. Crêpelicious itself seemed to radiate warmth as compared to the cold early September air outside. The light fixtures were ornate and seemed to glow as if they each held a miniature sunset inside

them. Concoctions on the chalkboard menus could have come straight from a Frenchman's imagination.

After dropping off our orders of two Okinawa teas with bubbles, red bean milk tea, a Peachy Keen crêpe and a Campfire crêpe my friends and I tucked into a corner table to wait with anticipation as the girl behind the counter made our drinks. A half hour before closing the shop seemed to come alive. What had previously been a space only occupied my friends and I was now seeing a steady stream of people going in and out the doors. A few people however stayed, a mother and her daughter who ordered a vast array of crêpes, and a woman around middle age who simply ordered a latte. Crêpelicious had something for every want imaginable. Bubble tea, crepes, both sweet and savoury, coffee and even french macarons for people with gluten allergies.



Having finished our meals and every last ounce of our drinks the group of us began our short trek home. The cold air nipped at us as the sky opened up and it felt as if stepping out of a dream. We had left the wonderland that the cafe had embodied and entered back to the

real world. But don't worry, we plan on taking another trip down the rabbit hole sometime soon.