



Festival



Today is a holiday—one of the best! Let's go to the Festival of the Vest!



Mother! Mother! I see clothes so beautiful, The fabrics are so colorful.



Mother! Mother! I smell burning incense, Everywhere a pleasant scent.



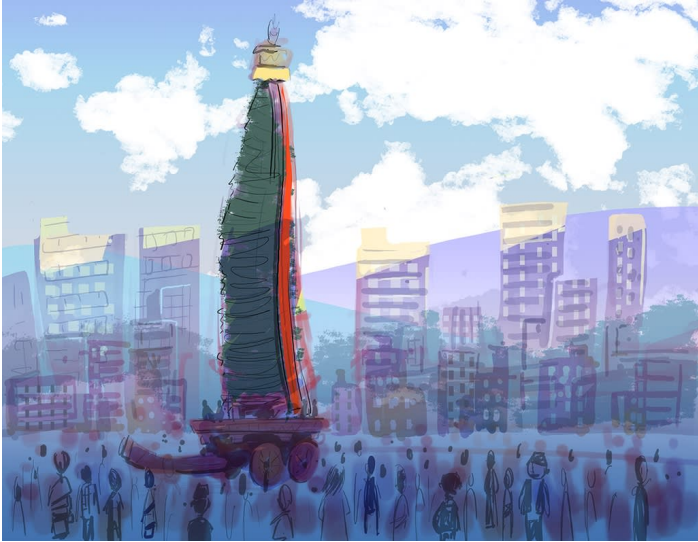
Mother! Mother! I hear music and sound, Everyone is dancing around.



Mother! Mother! I taste something yummy, It's bread with jalebi.



Mother! Mother! I see strong wheels on the wagon, Carrying straw and logs on top.



Mother! Mother! I see the big wagon moving, As high as a three-story building!



Mother! Mother! I see the famous festival vest, It's shorter than yours and mine and all the rest!



Mother! Mother! I feel people crowding all around, There's no place for my feet on the ground.



Sani! Sani! Let's go home and take our rest, And next year return to see the vest.

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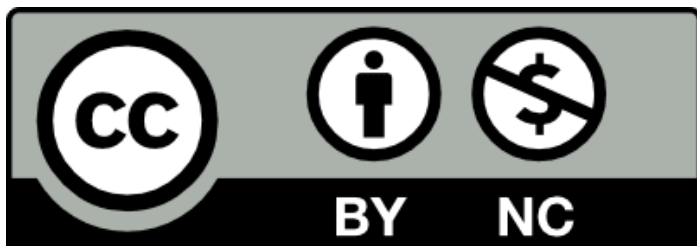
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