

A picnic on Sunday, in farm fresh air All shaped veggies, we could find there

When he dug the soil, Motya had found Cone like carrots, under the ground.

Yash brought tomatoes red and round some long brinjals also he found.

Rama got the cucumbers, green and fresh Some straight cylinders, some bent at the waist.

Tarmarind from a tree and a little bit of garlic

Was all that Gampu and Pussy could pick.

Mamma roasted rotis, Pappa cooked veggies Such a nice picnic, could we come again, Please?



