

THE YUMMY

SUNDAY



FEAST



Madan Mohan Mohini dasi



Hey, look! There's the temple! We'd better hurry up or we'll miss the kirtan! I'm really hungry,

too. I wonder what they'll have at the feast. Last week they had malpoura-strawberry malpoura - and I ate so much that I could hardly move! And my tail had strawberry yoghurt in it! I went and washed it in the creek.



Well, I'll tell you, I liked the salad the best. All those greens and carrots were great! And the forks and spoons tasted good, too! But, they wouldn't let me eat the plates. Oh, well, maybe I can get some today.

You know, we goats like to eat anything! Last week it was funny - someone in the kirtan was using my horns for an instrument. They had a small stick and they hit it against my horns in time to the kirtan. My head felt funny after that but it was fun.

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Hmf! Well, I'll tell you - I ate
so much subji with curd that
I had to go take a nap after
the feast. I went out in the
garden. Today I'm going to
try and play the mrdunga.
I hope my back legs don't get
in the way like last time! Anyway, maybe
I can play mrdunga with my front
paws and play kartals with my back
paws. Now wouldn't that look funny?



Hey, man, check this out - all this tall grass in the backyard. I think I'll eat my feast over here.

Do you know what I did at the feast last week? Well, you know, there were gulabjamins and I stuck my antlers in the bucket and a gulabjamin stuck on each of the points of my antlers! The only problem was that my mouth couldn't reach up so high to get the gulabs from my antlers so Śrīman Skunk was kind enough to climb on my back and get them for me! They were 50000 yummy!



I'm had a great time.
I flew down and picked out all
the sunflower seeds from the salad.
I also snitched the sesame seeds
from the fire sacrifice 3 weeks
ago. They were really good!
You know, my favorite thing is to sing for
the Deities. Everyone loves to hear a bird
singing. I have my own special tune I
like to use, too.



That was a great kirtan. My wings were flopping like anything. You know, in the class last week they were talking about a bird bigger than I - Garuda. He's really lucky - Lord Vishnu rides on his back. I wonder if they'll read about my little

sister, the sparrow.

My wife is going to lay her eggs in the nest that I made in the tree in the backyard of the temple. That way we can always hear the kirtan! Isn't that nice?



Boy, was that
a good feast!
Yum! Kofta balls!
Time for an afternoon
snooze!

The End! (yum!)