

March

Come on down to our festival poem

Come on down to our festival

Come on down don't be afraid

Taste our corn, chocolate and coffee

Come on down, please come on down

And yes you will see bright colours, tasty food and  
colourful lights

And you can dance the night away in the dancing parade  
And if you try a sugar skull, I'll take you to get a dead bread  
Believe me, the best thing to have is a dead bread

Come on down to our festival

Please come on down.

March

