





## TRADITION ON THE STREETS

HEY say that street food is not good for you and you are better off having home cooked meals. But what do you do when the weather is chilly and you are walking down a street and the aroma of pithas leaves you spell bound. You have to stop, you feel you need to stop. The steamy bhapa pithas lure you, the pully pithas call you, and the chital pithas make you want to swallow unnecessarily. The pavements of the capital's streets are littered with vendors selling pithas and city dwellers throng these stalls as they know it would not last. They know they must have the pithas while it lasts as come spring all the vendors would be gone.









