WOAHH! THIS MUST BE THE MAGIC MAA WAS TALKING ABOUT!
WAIT, DOES THIS MEAN THAT THERE WILL BE NO MAGIC FOR ME NEXT YEAR? NO GOOD THINGS?
YOU KNOW I THINK YOUR MAA MIGHT BE RIGHT. USUALLY ALL OF US HIDE BEHIND THE BUSHES, FAR AWAY FROM THE PARK.
LAST YEAR MY FRIEND, KOBUTOR BHAI, WENT TO THE JACKFRUIT TREE TWO STREETS OVER. HE NEVER CAME BACK. THIS YEAR MY FRIEND, KATBIRALI APA, DECIDED TO GO OBSERVE THE MAGIC AS WELL. SOMETHING TELLS ME I WON'T SEE HER AGAIN EITHER.
MAYBE I WILL BE FINE WITHOUT ANY MAGIC IN MY LIFE...
IT'LL BE ALRIGHT IF YOU'RE THERE BY MY SIDE.