

What a Carnival folly !

The float of pretence

swarms with masked people ,

diligently coated in the costumes of hypocrisy,

invariably putting on airs,

showering praises upon one another.

The masquerade soon turns into a delirium.

Swaying and spinning around amid

the frenzy of the masked ball ,

intoxicated by the folly of flattery,

spirits fly high in the sky ,

with the façade of suavity

being tied at the tail of the kite.

With so many frivolous phonies flying ,

the air begins to get stuffy.

I'm gasping for breath !

I wish the Carnival float could deflate !

It' s time we all dropped the masks !!!