

Sanjit and his Bag

Once upon a time there was boy named Sanjit lived with family

house edge town stretched limbs yawned kitchen mother breakfast

grandma mango chapatti juicy apple walked until tiny bridge

stream silly squirrel scampering hungry secret please ate next park

where mongoose miserable mischievous waterfall gush slippery

crumbs emptied windmill Oh dear

unfortunately smiling snakes replied

nothing luckily bananas

peach yoghurt could

