

## CARNIVAL TIME

By Anatolio Litonjua



*Children, dear children, if you will be good,  
Father will take you tonight to the show,  
To the merry-go-round and the army parade,  
To the land where delights like the lights ever glow.*

*It's Carnival Time. It's time to enjoy  
While we may. For the years will go by like a dream:  
We awake and we find that all is not play,  
And men are not joyous and free as they seem.*

*Children, dear children, then be gentle and good,  
Father will show you a red and white clown  
And a woman in white like a sprite in the night—  
All these you will see in Carnival Town.*

