

Young women are pounding grains singing rhythmically "suvvi suvvi".

1.The women are pounding grains in mortars with wooden pestles. Their minds are like rims on mortars and their glances are like pestles.

2.Their anklets are making tinkling sound while the women are pounding with their delicate hands. Their slender waists are dancing gently.

3.Pleasant fragrance of camphor and flowers is permeating all over the thatched sheds. They are singing merrily about the union of Venkatapati and Alamelumanga who graced by the side of Pushkarini tank.