It was the biggest festival on our roughly a thousand inhabitants community. This kind of festivity ever happens once in a generation. We were the lucky ones that got the chance to celebrate the hundredth annual celebratory. But no body knew it was about to be the inaugural for disaster.

Saturday 19,1688

The cold chilly weather surrounded the atmosphere a day before the festival. All the men were desperate to prepare the necessary equipment and the women were hustling to get the meals done ahead of dawn. As our ancestors, the women,in the community statute, were under the rule of men and oppressed by the other community classes. But no one dared to appeal. The priests say that God made women to serve men and who ever denied that they are also denying God. The people of the community feared the priests more than the Gods. It came about that when they were sentencing people to die if they disobey their command. This events happened more than half a century ago nonetheless it remained a dagger in the hearts for many.This festival is one of a kind because it combines both the religious and cultural aspects of the society. It was the one day that the religious leaders and the cultural outlaws sit down together to have a peaceful communication. It wasn’t always like this. Religion and culture were intersected between each other for centuries. As times changed and empires fall and rise, the religious leaders were given more attention in face of building bigger communities for their kings and queens. This phenomenon led to the slow and steady destruction of the cultural sense of the people and the deterioration of the long lasting relationship among the religious leaders and the cultural clergies.