Imagine.

You're on a massive stage, an ocean of fans looking up in wide-eyed adoration. They're cheering, screaming, shouting your name, mimicking your every move. Forty thousand arms waving in unison. Side to side, the crowd rocks as you beat your drum, and strike your tamborim. You wiggle your bootie and there's slight hysteria - everyone, clapping and stomping in pure abandonment. The atmosphere is electrifying, the noise deafening, the energy overwhelming. It's intense, it's unreal.

If you're from Samba Masala, there's no need to imagine - because just two weeks ago, this moment was yours. For the rest of us, here's their rock-god reception in pictures. These images will probably not do them, nor their supporters, justice. But until you're at Coburg's next international samba festival to witness this unbelievable scene first hand, they'll just have to help you imagine.

Samba Masala was invited for the third consecutive time (2010, 2012 and 2014) to the International Samba-Festival Coburg in Germany. From 11-13 July, they played alongside 3500 sambalovers in Europe's largest samba festival.

Our students were not just stars at Coburg's outdoor arena. They thrilled at a Samba-Festival bus stop, and took part in master-classes by two world-renowned samba maestros, who praised the group's spirit.

As the only Asian group, they won a huge following (even groupies!) because of their unique sounds (from instruments like the guduh, above), stage charisma, swoon-worthy smiles, and oh-so-hand personas.

Samba Masala and their sassy Singaporean friend (who won second in a salsa dance contest!) got the crowd - which numbered 200,000 over the three festival days - wavin' hypnotically to their beat. (Summil)

This tremendous experience has inspired Samba Masala to set a new goal for itself - to make it to the world's numero uno samba stage in Brazil come 2016. As bum-consulting Shakti would say: "Legit?"