



OBLIVION

My father passed away right after I was born, and so my mother started working. I was raised by my grandmother. My family is settled in Dhaka but my 90-year-old grandmother lives in my hometown. Sometimes I feel that I should spend time with her; whenever I photographed her, it made her happy.

Growing up in a noisy, populous city, I hardly encountered nature. However, my grandmother is someone for whom her own backyard, the village alleys, and the river are synonymous to a sense of belonging.

My grandmother comes from a generation where people lived in joint families. Now times have changed to accommodate fast-paced lives. My grandmother witnessed this transition. Her situation, however lonely, is more acute in her own experience.

PHOTO & TEXT: **FARHANA SATU**

