



Everyday we swam in the pool as long as we wanted. Saqib and Tanvir made fun with Rupom and Mithun by frightening them, as they couldn't swim and we all laughed looking at their frightened faces.

This article would not be complete if I didn't mention the cooking ability of our beloved aunty. She cooked special dishes for us at every meal and we felt as if we were visiting heaven for a while! She even made superb ice cream and chocolate cakes for us, which had a taste that we will not forget. The cute little cousin of Fahad - Wasif also enjoyed our company, since he barely meets people out there. At night Jitu and Tanvir played the guitar and we all sang discordantly. Music in that kind of environment sounded indescribably amazing.

Our five-day stay seemed too short; we wanted to stay there more, if possible for the rest of our lives. But reality always bites; we had our classes coming up and Tanvir had to prepare for his exams. We left Moulavibazar with a sad feeling but our hearts were filled with love and affection we shared with uncle, aunty and Wasif. We brought back memories of some beautiful moments spent in that tremendously beautiful place.

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