My Little Yet Reasonabl

WHEN I was a kid, I once had an opportunity to put forward a humble question to a prominent political figure of our country which was- Why does the scarlet circle in our *Central Shahid Minar* (Martyrs' Memorial)'s back screen, appears only on 21st February? Why does it vanish immediately after that night? He remained silent, and after a while the reply that he gave, with respect, was quite obscure to me.

I also asked this same question to a teacher and by his expression I presumed that he wanted to make me understand that we are too busy with our own development and success. As I grew up, I tried to put an answer to the question and what I produced with my thinking is nothing but anguish and hatred towards our nature and way of living. Did those intellectual students of the Dhaka University ever think that they were too busy with the dream of building their own career than to fight for making Bangla the state language? So why we, being their post generation people think of ignoring their sacrifice, forgetting their memory throughout the year except 21st February so easily? Why can we not remember our martyrs' deeds and take lesson to build up a wonderful country where peace, prosperity and harmony would prevail?

It agonises me, it shocks me while passing by *Shahid Minar*, I see cattle grazing on the pavement even on the altars, unwanted people wandering, dust, filth covering the whole area. I see the congregation of the people who buzz around in the Memorial Monument in Savar on the Victory Day, different Television channels pour down their latest production of dramas, talk shows, documentary films which they

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