

Central Park, New York

Falling in Love with NYC

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Some intelligent man once said," There is no space for slow-comers in New York city." He was right. Every breath, every heartbeat is filled with speed in this city. People are always in a hurry. In a hurry to leave home, in a hurry to reach the office, in a hurry to reach school, in a hurry to catch the morning cup of coffee, always in a hurry to be a step or two ahead of life. There is no place for someone who cannot cope with this strict straight forward schedule.

I have unexpectedly fallen in love with New York City. Living in the most populous city in the United States, with its major focus on diversity, culture, finance, fashion and entertainment, I've been referred to as Bangladeshi-American from just being a Bangladeshi these days. As I currently complete my under-graduate degree, I discover bits of the city with every passing day in the simplest ways one can ever think of. I love being in the mashed crowd, with an agenda of going in a direction. I revel in the pace, the rush, my neighbours running around me, with an expression that they all need to be somewhere at this very moment. I'm proud of the sting of business that surrounds me. I take pleasure in giving a smile to a stranger without having a selfish motive. I love calling out to a child in a stroller, "How cute," and how the parent says politely a, "thank you," back and we continue in our own directions.

Tourists take over the city almost every season. New York is welcoming to its visitors all the time, and seeing their awed faces often leaves me chuckling to myself. Some of the best places to visit at its best time include: Fairway in the late afternoon; Central Park in the morning; Times Square at 4am; Hudson River Park, nearing sunset; Brooklyn Bridge late at night; Downtown on Friday night; 96th St-Broadway subway station. Taking a quiet after-noon walk in Battery Park; Koreatown; Michael Musto; Union Square. There is