



CHRONICLES *of glory*

AT one point, words just no longer cut it. Over the last fortnight there have been adjectives aplenty to describe Bangladesh's almost surreal performances against New Zealand. The Tigers have been called "super," they have been dubbed "sensational" and "sublime," some have even stretched as far as "magic," and "magnificent." In between there have also been some "wows" thrown in for good measure. But after yesterday's nail-biting victory, there really are no words left. No polite ones anyway.

At these times you just have to cut the words, open your eyes wide, gape your mouth wider and revel in the pure brilliance of it all.

Shakib Al Hasan has been the beacon, the guiding light for this side, but this will be a series remembered for the team effort; the wily spin of Shuvo, the re-emergence of Nafees, the blistering pace of Rubel or the nagging line of Shafiul.

In the end, they have all combined to sensational effect and produced the single greatest sporting memory this country has ever witnessed.

More importantly, for the first time, we can say we belong.

Photos: ANISUR RAHMAN

