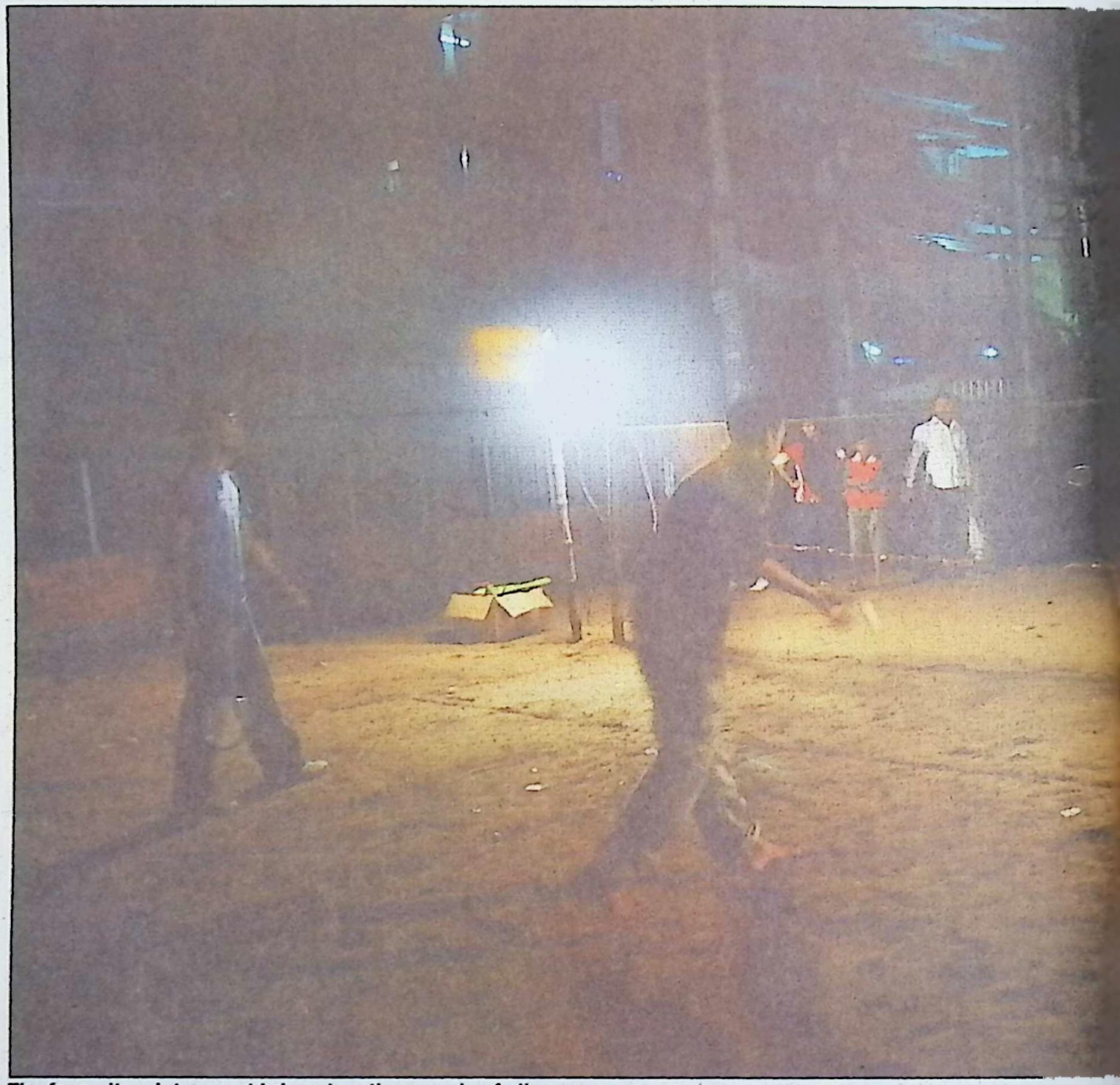


The favourite winter sport brings together people of all ages.

THE wheel turns another full circle. Yet another year draws to a close as we the heat-beaten city-dwellers cannot help but notice the swirling changes around us. The falling leaves and the dewdrops glistening in the lazy sunshine convey a message that is all too dear and familiar. The heart leaps knowing that winter, the season that comes and goes by all too soon, is finally upon us. You know it is winter right away when you crave for an extra layer of clothing or from the goosebumps you get as soon as you climb out of bed. The mercury dips, and sipping steaming cups of tea become a more attractive ritual. Winter in Dhaka is much-awaited. As the cool spell descends, people are seen hoarding on winter clothes, clearing wardrobes off the summer wear to revamp them with attires carefully chosen according to the fashion of the season, while the chilly breeze promises to bring with it good times with friends and family heading back home from abroad.

The excitement that only winter can bring is felt around every corner of the street and inside every home. Before the curtain of mist rolls up to present another new day of another new year, the urban individual prefers to put those feet up to unwind while many more prepare for some exciting times with friends and family. The accidental sniff of the smell of burning leaves or the sound of leaves