



## ROAD TO SUNSET

**W**HAT is it to grow old? The question was raised by a poet long years ago. Of course, the poet came up with the answer as well, one he had fashioned himself. Suffice it to say that old age is rarely, if ever, a passage into tranquillity. Retired from jobs, their assets divided, their role in the family increasingly circumscribed and treated unfairly by society, the elderly end up finding places in old people's homes. They spend time painting pictures, reading books and newspapers, watching television, and taking walks around the place. All they desire now is to spend their final years of life in peace and comfort and with dignity. The photos were taken at Probin Hitoishi Kendra in the capital's Agargaon.

Photo: RASHED SHUMON

