Love Blossoms In New Market

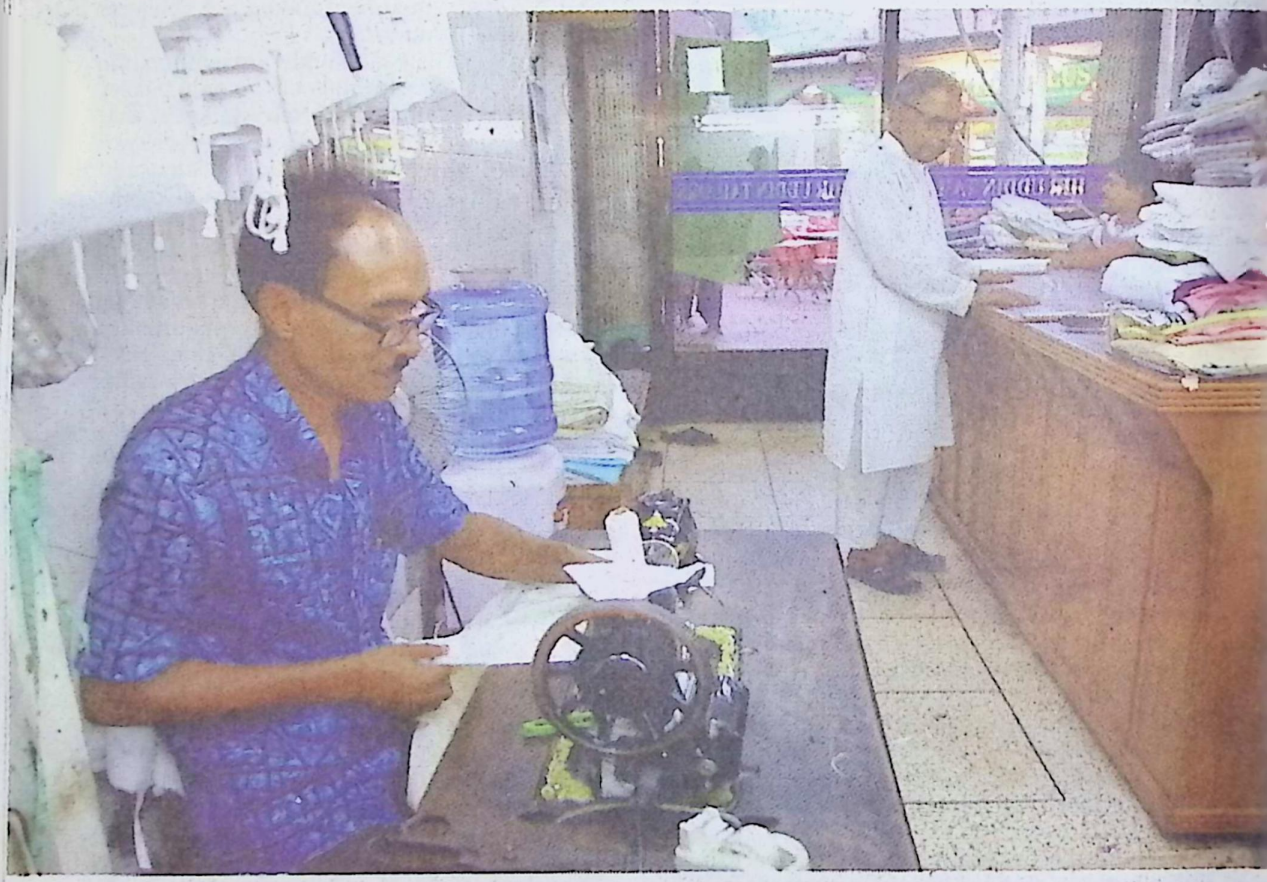
On a rainy, windy day like the ones we have been witnessing lately, Shamsuddin Chowhdury was sent on an errand against his will by his mother. As he sullenly entered the shop where he was to pick up a sari his mother had ordered, Shamsuddin bumped into an elderly man on his way out of the store. Even before he had the time to gather himself, an anxious face peeked out from behind the man he had collided with. Shamsuddin was instantly smitten.

He had fallen in love with that face and constantly searched for excuses to see it again. He began to visit the shop situated in New Market regularly in hopes of seeing her again. On one such visit to the shopping complex, Shamsuddin saw the girl once more. She noticed him this time and shyly returned his smile. This was the beginning of a silent romance that continued within the walls of the market. They never spoke but only acknowledged each other's presence through the exchange of smiles. Fortunately for the silent lovers, their parents took pity on their plight and they were married within a couple of months.

"New Market obviously has a special place in our hearts, as that's where I first met my wife of 40 years. That place has changed my life forever; now I won't say whether the change was for the better or not," says Shamsuddin with a laugh as his wife slaps him playfully on the arm.

The Medicine Man

Amidst the modernised, up-to-date stores in New Market stands a shop with a more antiquated feel to it. With rundown counters and archaic displays on the walls, the store looks as though it might go



Bashiruddin Tailors has a loyal client base extending to generations.

He had fallen in love with that face and constantly searched for excuses to see it again. He began to visit the shop situated in New Market regularly in hopes of seeing her again.