

I Love Bangladesh!

We live in a beautiful country. Being a part of the developing world, it also has its fair share of problems but I think we usually tend to focus on them a lot more than our successes. A few days ago, an interesting conversation with one of my cousins changed the way I thought about my country! My chhoto fupi (paternal aunt) came to the country from the US after a long time this summer. This was the first time my cousins' were visiting Bangladesh. They were very excited about their visit from the very beginning. After a few days of their stay here, I was talking to my 12 year old cousin Suha. I was curious about how their enthusiasm was paying off, as even we, the residents, get bogged down by the hartals, traffic, heat and dust. To my surprise, Suha said,"I love Bangladesh," gleefully, in an unexpected, endearing tone. That simple statement had such power and magic in its words. How often do we say that we love our country or see it for its true potential and the impressive treasure of resources that it has? A kid from a faraway land, on her first visit, realised what we fail to realise every day. We all could follow Suha's lead and try saying "I love Bangladesh!" once in a while and appreciate our motherland, for the goodness that it offers!

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Stop Complaining!

People of Bangladesh are constantly complaining about their country for which thousands of freedom fighters have given their lives. The situation has become so bad that people don't even care about their country anymore. I love my country! I feel proud to present myself as a Bangladeshi. On a drive around Dhaka at midnight one day, I was shocked to see the changes. The bridges! The roads! It was an amazing view! Bangladeshis complain incessantly about the overpopulation, pollution etc. The country is made dirty by us and we complain about it. Our neighbours, the Indians are very proud of their country as they have a sense of unity. We can see the vast difference between the way they treat their country and the way we treat ours.

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