## CONSERVE WATER IN YOUR HOMES

We may not realise it, but we waste a certain amount of water everyday during simple household tasks. Here are a few tips on to prevent this.

ANIKA HOSSAIN

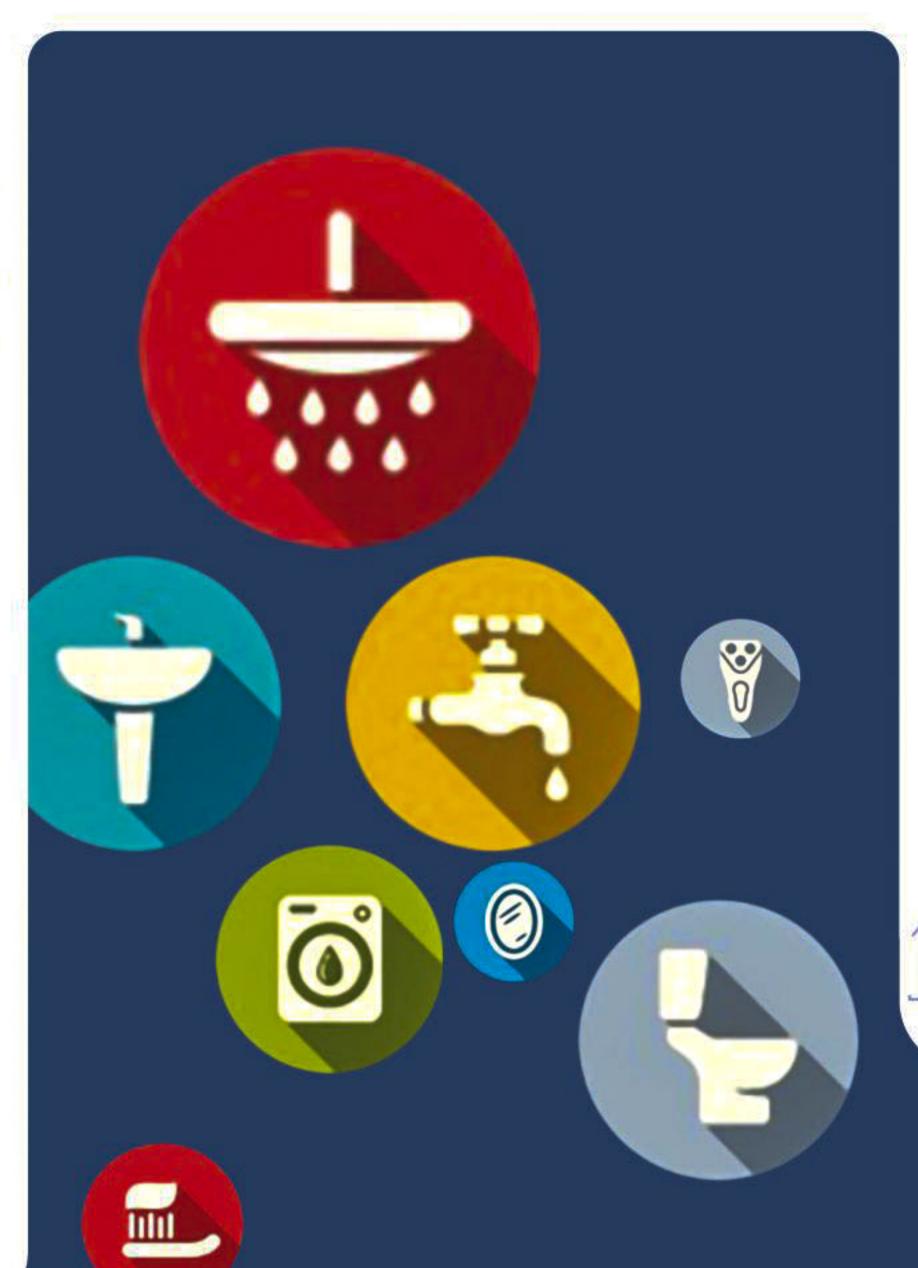
Check all faucets and toilets in 1 your home for leaks.  $\bot$ 

Do not use your toilet as n ashtrays or wastebaskets, as this wastes up to 5 to 7 gallons of water per flush.

Replace showers that have a 7 high flow rate (more than 2.5 gallons) to reduce wastage. Take shorter showers and make sure you turn the shower off during soaping/shampooing and turn it back on when you rinse.

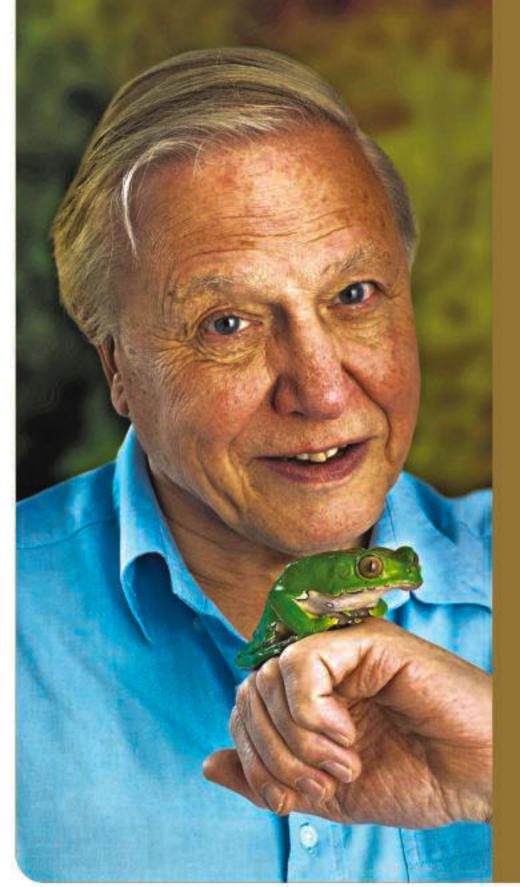
When washing dishes it is better to fill the sink with water than have the tap running the whole time.

Fill the sink with an inch or two of water when you shave, and turn off the tap.



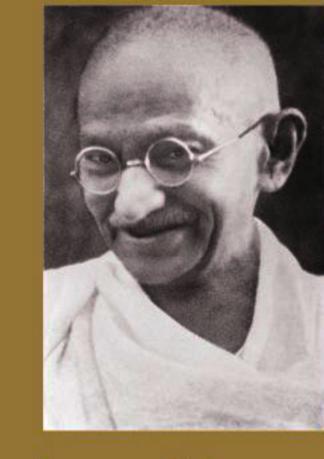
- Turn off the tap after you have wet your toothbrush till it is time to rinse.
- Use the refrigerator to defrost food from the freezer overnight rather than using hot running water.
- On't leave the tap running when you wash vegetables/clean chicken etc
- Don't leave the tap running when you wash your clothes (while you soap them etc)
- Check your water bill every month to monitor your use.





"Instead of controlling the environment for the benefit of the population, perhaps it is time we control the population for environment." SIR DAVID FREDERICK ATTENBOROUGH

**English broadcaster and** 



"Earth provides enough the survival of the : to satisfy every man's needs, but not every man's greed." MAHATMA GANDHI

Leader of Indian independence movement



"Herein lies our problem. If we level that much land to grow rice and whatever, then no other animal could live there except for some insect pest species, which is very unfortunate."

Australian wildlife expert and conservationist

## REMEMBRANCE

# DEATH OF A POET

SHAHTUB SIDDIQUE ANIK

A stone I died and rose again a plant; A plant I died and rose an animal; I died an animal and was born a man. Why should I fear? What have I lost by death?

any of you perhaps know these verses by the 13th century mystic poet, the one and only Mawlana Jalal Uddin Rumi. His poetry or philosophy I could easily have copied and pasted from online or other sources, but that won't be necessary.

My intention here is something different. I have a story to tell about this four-line poem. Believe it or not, my story has no link with mysticism, Persian literature or Sufi poetry. It's about a teenage boy of Narayanganj -- the boy who was found dead in the Shitalakkhya. It was in March 2013.

Rings a bell? Yes, he is Tanvir Mahmood Taqi. You now know him. You have seen his photos - with big, round, curious eyes – in newspapers.

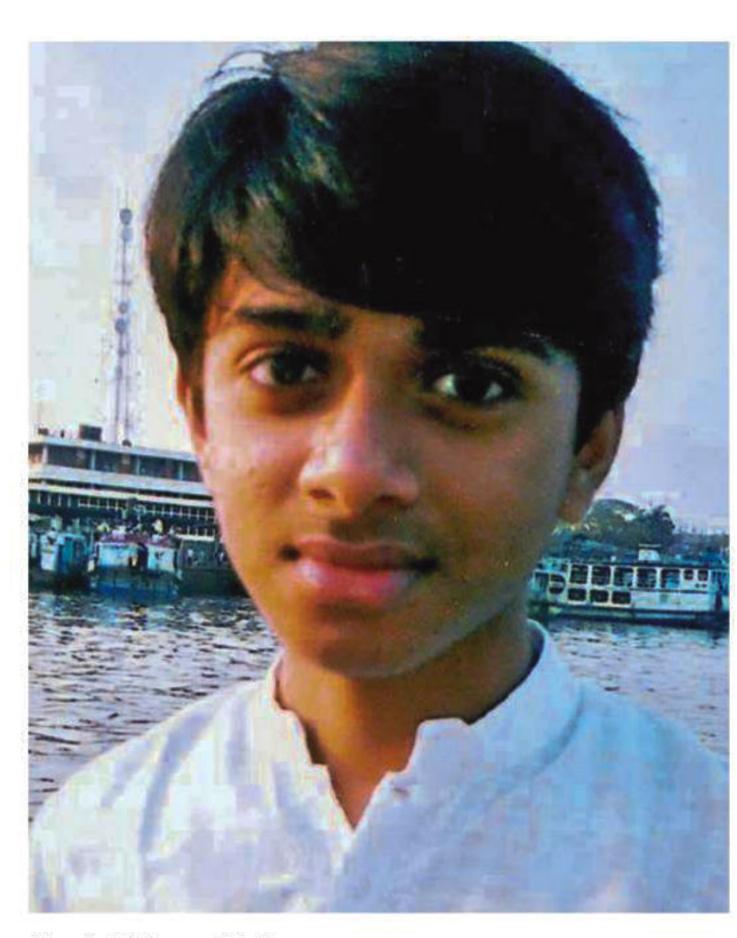
Soon after the recovery of his body, a notebook from his study became public. It contained some English and Bengali poems, essays, some mathematical equations and theories of physics. A Facebook page called "Santras Nirmul Taqi Mancha" published some of his Bengali poems unedited, later to be republished by an activist magazine called "Rasta".

Following is one of his poems, without any translation:

আমি প্রস্ডুর হয়ে মরলাম উদ্ভিদ হতে উদ্ভিদ হয়ে মরি, তো উত্থিত প্রাণে মানুষ হয়ে উঠলাম পরে, যখন সত্য উদ্ভাসিত হল ভয় কিসের? দ্বিধা কেন মৃত্যুতে?

Here Taqi, not yet beyond his teen, sings of eternal change and rebirth: from a stone to a plant; from a plant to an animal and finally to a human being.

It was as if Dylan Thomas reflecting on the theme of regeneration:



Tanvir Mahmood Tagi

This bread I break was once the oat, This wine upon a foreign tree Plunged in its fruit; Man in the day or wine at night Laid the crops low, broke the grape's joy.

And our young poet Taqi vigorously asks – why fear death? As if death was a celebration, a thing to be happy about. It's amazingly similar to Rumi's declaration: Why should I fear? What have I lost by death?

The little boy didn't fear death but he had to face it, a little too early, at 17. I was part of the activist magazine, Rasta, but because Soon after the recovery of his body, a notebook from his study became public. It contained some English and Bengali poems, essays, some mathematical equations and theories of physics. A Facebook page called "Santras Nirmul Taqi Mancha" published some of his Bengali poems unedited, later to be republished by an activist magazine called "Rasta".

of my little knowledge about poetry I didn't know that Rumi had a poem on the same theme. There was no question of my being curious about the source or the inspiration of Taqi's poem.

I was just speechless. Reading those poems, I became his fan. I didn't find Rumi's poem "The Stone I Died" until a well-wisher and patron of our magazine told me about

Did Tagi ever read Rumi? I didn't know but his father says he did. He had a passion for Sufism as well as classical and folk music.

But why am I asking this? Does it matter? To me or to you? It's been two years since his killing but we've yet to see anyone brought to justice.

Perhaps, it doesn't matter altogether. Death of a young poet is nothing that can move this society. More poems will be written by more poets who would be born and dead. And we will forget Taqi, who could have become our Dylan Thomas or Rumi.

Let's bring an end to this article. But let's have a few more lines from Tagi:

আরও একবার আমি মানুষ হয়ে মরব উত্থিত হতে নিষ্কলঙ্ক ফেরেশতাদের পাশে তবে তা থেকেও উন্নীত হতে হবে আমাকে...

In his poem, called Prottaborton (Return), Taqi sought to "die a man another time". He died a man, but at the hands of something other than man.

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Profit Rate	Duration
10.00 %	03 Months
10.50 %	06 Months
11.00 %	01 Year
12.00 %	02 Years
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