



Flowers in my home

It has never been very thought out. It is not as if one fine morning she announced that our home must always have flowers. As long as I can remember, flowers have been a part of my household. In fact, when we walked into our new home, she had the fragrant beli neatly tucked into her hair.

And that was the start. My home has always been adorned with flowers.

We are not talking about fancy flowers from exclusive florists. Of course, on occasions, an elaborate bouquet with a collection of exquisite flowers imported from different countries makes your heart skip a beat. But so does the simple, indigenous flowers we see everyday.

Roses are classic. The vase of various colours of roses, in my apartment's hallway, is the first thing I see when I step indoors. It is one of the many things that make my home, home. Often, I will bring beli blossoms, bought from the

street children at the traffic stop.

Flowers are perfect for decorating your home whilst acting as stress busters. Put a few blooming tulips in a dull corner, and the place will brighten up. A colourful bush of cosmos can make a room live up. The blazing red 'khrisnochura' down the street provides a spectacular view from the window. And the flower pot on the windowsill makes you smile every time you see it.

It's not always that you have to buy flowers. Leaves can also be a wonderful addition to your ambience and impart a look that will set you apart from the rest.

It doesn't have to be an exotic species, a small banana leaf, ferns and palms will go a long way.

You will see flowers everywhere, if only you looked for it: the unnoticed corner of your rooftop and the orchid that had awkwardly grown on a host plant and so on.

Pluck this little flower and take it, delay not! I fear lest it
Droop and drop into the dust.

By M H Haider
Photo: Sazzad Ibne Sayed

