



# TELEVISION OF EXISTENCE

## TELEVISION OF A LIFETIME

FARIDUR REZA SAGOR

[Continued from last issue]

At that time there were lots of limitations with technical stuffs and on top of that this kind of program was able to be showcased only because of the ability of the television staffs and employees because it is really hard to show differences between the husband and its wife on screen to the audiences. Host Abdul Matin would ask one of them what do they like and then on the other hand the other person would have a headphone in their ear listening to the music. On participating in this program television anchor Kamrul Islam Robin became popular among the audience. Later on Abdul Matin and Kazi Kayum produced another show which is basically subject and objective related program. Like one time the topic was on moon; here lots

of various questions were asked about moon to the audiences. And on top of that for the purpose of entertainment there were songs about moon, poetry about moon, and also the discussions about the usage of moon in stories or novels.

After doing programs on these kinds of themes Abdul Matin sir decided the subject of the program to be "Bangladesher Haat". After going out of the studio he captured the scenes of hath. But as the Television did not give permission to go outside Dhaka and shot some haats he got mad at them and then finally he didn't do the program. But even after that various quiz show was produced on various ideas but nowadays the trend of quiz show is facing out from the television. The biggest reason which might be is that nowadays brilliant and meticulous participant are harder to find nowadays. In

Bangladesh television Ferdous Bappy is doing a program and Abdun Noor Tushar including all the satellite channels organized a normal general knowledge program which is still going on nowadays.

Professor Adul Matin used three cameras in his quiz program. But as another producer Sakina Sarwar faced problem with lots of student from Udayan School he decided to lend one of his cameras to Sakina Sarwar. With that camera Sakina Sarwar made a stage and organized the program with all of the students outside the television parking lot. The stage was only able to make at such a short time only because of the dedication and hard work of the television crew and members.

There was a little drama in Begum Momtaz Hossain's program called - Pipe O Ghughu. Child artist Tarana Halim as a student of Udayan School

acted for the first time in this drama.

At that time the producers used to think enough about how an artist can prove his or her artistry. There was a time at television where dancing programs used to be produced with so much care. Mustafa Monowar himself was a good planner of dancing program. Later Barkatullah joined. Barkatullah himself is a good dancing artist. His wife Jinat Barkatullah is a famous dancing artist as well. Another producer of television Sakina Sarwar used to love making dancing program. On later, dancing artist Laila Haque joined the television as a producer. Still Laila Haque alone is trying to keep the dancing program on television.

The writer is Managing Director,  
Channel i

Translated by Imtiaz Salim



LIFE'S LYRICS

# REVISITING THE NATIONAL POET'S LIFE



In life, poet Kazi Nazrul Islam faced many stone walls. Born in 1899, he lost his father at the tender age of eight. Facing dire economic consequences his schooling was erratic and often he had to fend for himself, working for odd jobs and paying his way through school. One kind gentleman picked him up from West Bengal, Mr Rafizuddin and admitted him

to the Darirampur School in Trishal, Mymensingh. Nazrul studied one year and left for Searsol. There he studied in class eight and while in class nine, he and his close friend Shailajananda both took the entry test to join the army. Nazrul served in the army and started his writing in the barracks of Karachi (now Pakistan). He wrote his most famous piece "The

Bidrohi' poem in 1921, but he was taken to jail for another poem Anondomoyeer Agomone which when translated reads like this (excerpts only).

*How much longer will you hide, woman,  
Behind the statue of clay!  
The cruel oppressing tyrants, over Heaven  
now hold sway.  
They are whipping the child deities, hanging  
heroes so young,  
India is a butcher house now,  
O Destroyer, when will you come?*

*.....  
With your sword, Mother, finish off their false  
adulation  
Bring your sword and your arms, Mother, let  
us not be dead,  
Make them into men, O Mother, we want to  
see bloodshed!*

In 1922, the poet married Parmila Nazrul. Earlier, he had an aborted relationship with Nargis of Comilla and it is in the same Comilla that the poet found Pramila. After their marriage, some good times were spent in Hoogly. Around these times, the poet wrote profusely and established himself as a poet. In 1928, he wrote his first ghazal styled song, and from then onwards until 1942, he rose to eminence with his songs, musical genius, poems, essays, journalistic work and political thoughts. He contracted a rare disease, a version of Alzheimer's termed Pig's diseases and lost all his faculties. We saw a poet without his faculties being received by Bangabandhu in Bangladesh in May 1972. Since then, he lived in Dhaka and breathed his last in August 1976.

He indeed came as a meteor and left the scene like one.

The writer is an academic, Nazrul exponent and writer

NASHID KAMAL

On 29 August 1976, the national poet of Bangladesh Poet Kazi Nazrul Islam breathed his last in the Post Graduate hospital of Dhaka, Bangladesh. Professors Rafiqul Islam and Mustafa Zaman Abbasi reminded the authorities about his wish to be buried next to the mosque, when translated the song looks like this

*Bury me near the mosque, O brother, place  
my grave there  
So from below I may hear azaan, the sweet  
call to prayer*

*By my grave pious ones will pass, on their way  
to pray  
I will hear their footsteps, while they make  
their way.  
The sufferings of this sinner will be easier to  
bear*

*Following the Prophet, worshipping God,  
brimming with adulation  
Faithful ones will fill the mosque, with  
Quranic recitation  
Hearing the verses my heart will fill and soar  
high up there.*

*So many dervishes, fakirs, O brother, filled  
with spiritual light  
Will chant Allah's name in the mosque, all  
day and all night  
I want to join them and cry out, chanting His  
name in prayer  
Chanting Allah's name in prayer.*

Last week, I went to visit his graveyard, an eerie feeling came over me. I remembered the songs 'Dite ele phul he priyo ke aji shomadhite more? (Who is this loved one, visiting my grave, offering flowers?) And last lines, 'Shomadhi pashan nohe go tomar shoman kothor?' (Even the grave is not as stern as you!)