



# SPRING IS KING

“SPRING, the sweet spring, is the year’s pleasant king.” Thomas Nash’s poem sums up the most colourful season of the year. Coming on the heels of a dreary winter, spring means blossoming flowers and the return of nature’s hues. In and around Dhaka, the re-birth takes place at full pace as trees come back to life, sprouting fruits, flowers and leaves. Fascinating blooms juxtaposed against the concrete slab that is Dhaka city, add a soothing vibrancy. The mango and lychee trees embellish themselves in full preparation for a bountiful summer. Light breeze rustles newborn leaves, ushering in a music long unheard. This is the re-incarnation of Mother Earth; this is her wake-up call.

Photo: RASHED SHUMON

