

NATURE'S RHAPSODY

a story in six seasons



"How do seasons change?"

And on philosophical lines —
"Why?"

The ancients looked at the night sky and noticed movements of the constellations in utter astonishment. They were bedazzled by the sheer beauty of a star-lit sky on a cloudless evening, and despite being awed by the grandeur, it was through this wonder they gradually learned to predict how changes in the heavens up above mirrored the laws followed by Mother Earth.

It was a time long before cities were built; millennia before we had acquired speech. In Bengal, just like many other parts of the world, life circled around the seasons.

As it does still.

There is an undying reality that we have moved on. Cities have changed;

and the villages are no longer about finding glory in poverty with their thatched roofs and a haystack in the courtyard.

Lives of people have changed in every aspect. We are no longer what we were, and we do not think the way we did even a decade ago.

Perhaps, it would be wrong to expect the vision of a peaceful pastoral setting the first time we visit our ancestral home after two decades. In fact, it would be totally wrong. Even, somewhat selfish!

Be that as it may, it would also be wrong to say that the changing seasons no longer have an effect on how we lead our lives.

And thus we celebrate! For the love of the seasons. And hence, this week, we bring you our interpretation of the seasons of Bangladesh...

Without further ado...

Baishakh ushers the season of Grishsho — the tempestuous summer that takes a deadly toll on nature and life all around it. The sun radiates insufferable heat. One that purifies and erases traces of ailments of the preceding Spring.

The Kalbaishakhi is seemingly unforgiving, yet even in this rage of fury there is the bounty of the krishnochura that captures the flames of Baishakh and colours her red. Our hearts fill with the anticipation of a new year — with aspirations of fortune and prosperity. Even in the dawn of the new calendar, it is clear, the bonds we share with nature, are here to last forever.