

The other side of

PEACE

ART BY JOYDEB ROAJA

The machines of war grind through the hills and through the minds of their inhabitants. The tracks of tanks and boots of troops mark the soil that holds the roots of ancient, indigenous communities. Humankind finds its roots in history, heritage, language, and culture. We are all different because of the diverse soils that we are rooted in. Yet, the proud history of Bengalis asserting their right to their heritage has choked the other roots, the other communities and histories and cultures that share the territory of Bangladesh. Cultures are being abolished. Languages, developed over thousands of years, are being lost.

What kind of peace is this anyway?

