



After a bit of ‘investigative journalism,’ we got to know that this street stays lively from the hours after sunset till 4 AM. Yes, you read that right. Night owls, rejoice!

As we sat there, munching on kebabs and watching the world go by, it hit me — this street was the perfect antidote to the polished, pristine version of Dhaka that Gulshan tries so hard to maintain. Sure, you can dine at places with mood lighting, imported goods, and waiters who can explain the origin of every ingredient on your plate, but when’s the last time you left a restaurant feeling truly satisfied? Not “I paid a lot so I guess I should be happy”

satisfied, but the kind that fills both your stomach and your soul?

For those of us who grew up in Dhaka, there’s something about street food that high-end dining can never replicate. The food here does not just feed you — it reminds you of where you come from, of the late-night snacks with friends, and the chaotic, delicious mess of it all.

Take “Rater Kabab,” for instance, which sets up shop late into the night, offering a glorious spread of kebabs and luchies — that deep-fried puff of heaven that can single-handedly restore your faith in carbs.

These kinds of establishments serve as

a reminder of the true meaning of eating in a city where “fine dining” has come to be associated with prestige. Sure, you can treat yourself to Italian food or sushi, but sometimes, all you need to feel human again is a dish of fiery chotpoti or a juicy kebab.

What’s the best part? Nobody is interested in whether your attire complements the décor or whether your cuisine is “Instagrammable.” Simply take a seat, eat, and let the food speak for itself.

Take a different route the next time you are sick of navigating Dhaka’s upscale eating scene, which is full of expensive

steaks and avocado toasts. Enjoy some late-night kebabs, a dish of fuchka, or a stroll down this little-known street in Gulshan, and let the tastes transport you back to your origins. After all, it’s the little, unpolished nooks like these that serve as a reminder of why we initially adore this city, which is always striving to be something it’s not.

By K Tanzeel Zaman
Photo: Orchid Chakma

***The carts mentioned above are situated on the street of Burger King and Lavender superstore in Gulshan-2 junction.*

