Noboborsho – a new normal

By Rudaina Mustansir of Class IX(R)

usually, the sweet smell of jasmine clouds the air mixing with excitement and happiness as laughter trickles through the crowd masses celebrating together the hopes and dreams of the new year while forgiving the mistakes of the past now, apartments smell of jasmine and the delicious smell of *roshogolla* as grandmothers try to recreate their favourite sweet dishes with their grandchildren and tech-savvy teenagers set up a meeting as Dhanmondi, Gulshan, Uttara and Mohakhali join together, wearing dresses they thought they would be able to flaunt smiling and singing and yelling because of poor connections still together, celebrating the strength and patience of everyone involved along with the dreams of the new year forgiving the mistakes of the past & praying for the recovery of the present for hope of a future