

Kandy comes alive with the quaint, the traditional and the regular



The old boys club gathers at the Peradeniya Rest house. This was on the way to the Bradby. Old boys.. and a few of their old girls, reminisced, sipped beer, did class reunion photo shoots etc, before the Bradby in Kandy last week. Quipped one oldie "we are in the last lap of our lives." It was a joke, they said. Why, there is more life in these people than in some of the Royal ruggerites.



The face of brawny Trinity Lionised rugby is embodied in these faces - and in these poses. (Pix sent in by Nurath Hameed.)

Text and pix:
Rajpal
Abeynayake



These are the electricity meters for the Kandy town municipal market area. They form the background for a hoary strip of old shops - ranging from tailor shops to CD shops. This is urchin and vagabond area in Kandy, but these power meters show that Kandy is a functioning anarchy. When were these meters placed, and why in this arrangement -- and by whom?

Good questions, all.



The Bradby parade had elephants, as well as these little drummer boys. Trinity did itself proud, celebrating a hundred years of rugby.



The Mara Man was so named by Carl Muller, because he the Mara Man sits in Kandy under the Mara Tree on Dalada Veediya. He is known to one and all who passes Kandy town -- known of course, if not in terms of acquaintance, by sight. The Mara Man is an enigma. What he does, how he makes a living, his background -- none of this is known. We didn't want to find out. The Mara man is best left as an enigma. All we know is that his first name is Bevis.

