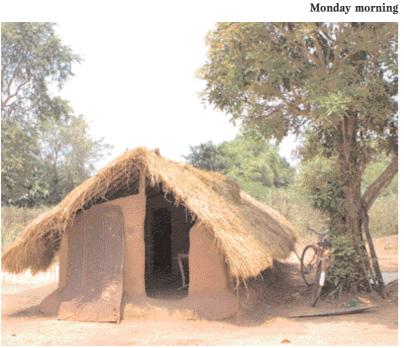
## photo feature

## Striking out for rustic life

There would you go when you reach sixty and it's time to retire?What would you do? This is surely a question we should all ask ourselves because this is the time when we would get to do all those things we have been postponing most of our lives. The list of things I would do, once I reach sixty and beyong would be as long as the river Mahaweli, so I thought, till I saw these pictures of tranquillity captured by Nisansala Karunaratne. Now I would like to spend my last years in a remote village in Madawatchchiya where life seems as alien as life on another planet.

Listen and you will hear nothing. In stead of lines and lines of traffic a solitary bullock cart comes rumbling towards you, while far in the distance, the golden coloured paddy is being harvested. A mother bathes her child at the village lake while the wind flirts with the leaves of a mango tree close by. Surely, you will agree. What a place to end your



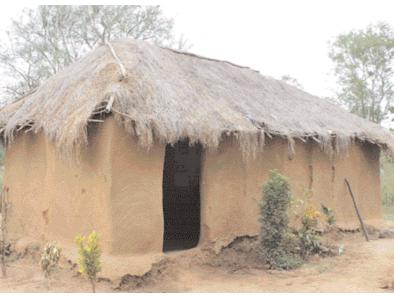




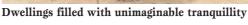


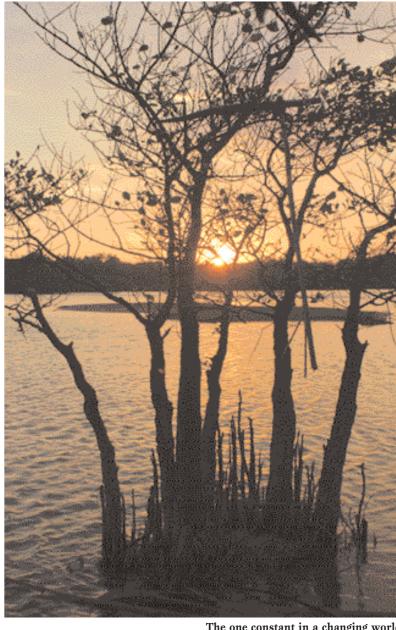


Intermission



'Traffic' in Madawatchchi

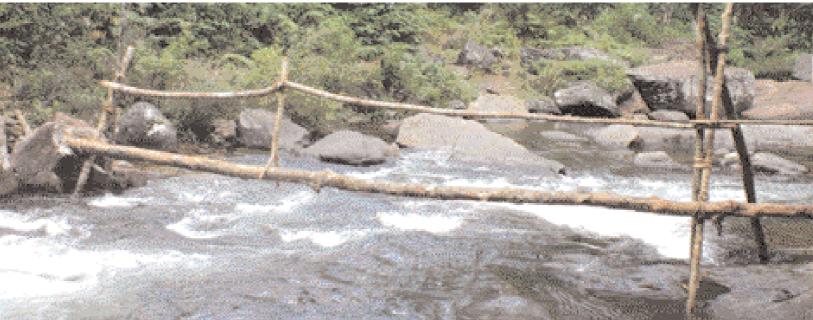




The one constant in a changing world



A mother's care



This crossing is not for intellectuals