

Beautiful Batticaloa

Too alluring to be ignored



Good luck with the catch

Ever heard the fish singing under the bridge in Batticaloa? If you listen hard, very hard you will hear them sing "Lady in red..." They would sing it staring at the sky which looks as though a lady wearing a red skirt had swirled by on her lover's arms.

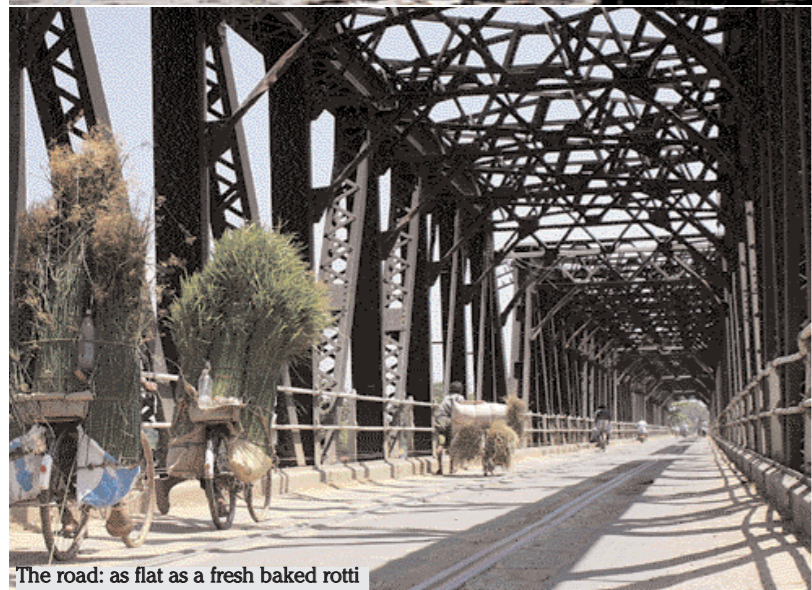
The evenings in Batticaloa are both endearing and surreal. The landscape, as flat as a fresh baked rotti, a mix of lush valleys, vibrant beach life and gentle fishing villages is soothing to the troubled soul of the city dweller. Ah, the sights, the sounds of Batticaloa. The

Majesty of the Kalladi bridge, the orange light of the setting sun, the stillness of a white crane poised in the sky, what better way than this to experience the elements. King Lear should have seen this!

-Aditha

Pix: Dushmantha Mayadunne

A kinsman of Jonathan Livingston Seagull?



The road: as flat as a fresh baked rotti



Sun, sand and fun



"Hoadi hellei helleya..."



What better way than this to experience the elements



The landscape: endearing and surreal



When the fish start to sing....