

# Tantalizing Trincomalee



A memorable journey



Land as flat as a pancake



At six in the morning



At ten in the morning



How big is the catch today?



Outward bound



Back to school



Trinco's birds

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While most of the city of 'Gokarna', better known as Trincomalee is still in deep slumber, the fisher folk are greeted with yet another salty 'morning' as they walk towards the blue ocean that gently washes the sandy shore every two seconds.

Probably grown accustomed to the intoxicating beauty of the sunrise, the fishermen kick off their day nonchalantly at the crack of dawn.

While the first rays of light kiss the busy beach, the rest of the city too, comes alive within minutes. A sunny stroll to the city allows one to get up close with the landscape and the slow but steady life style of a mixed population. Having mercilessly tasted the aftermath of the ethnic war for years, people seem to have gained extra stamina and physical strength to live on...

The heart of the town is cluttered with shops and boutiques that cater to the simple needs of the locals. Trincomalee never seems to run short of travellers though. Their hungry eyes constantly crave more enchanting spots on the white sands of the area. Some meander along the narrow streets and some click pictures of every golden dune and turquoise wave that touches the land.

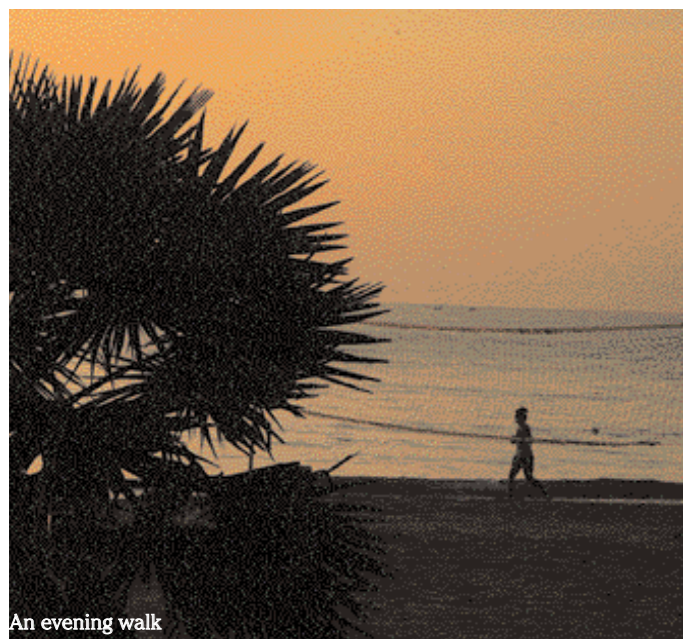
Despite the atrocities of the past, the folks presently live a pretty much normal life and seem to be very enthusiastic about the upcoming elections.

At the end of the day, amidst myriad hues from the palette of the Almighty, the sunsets remind the living that heaven is right here on earth.

Pix Thilak Perera



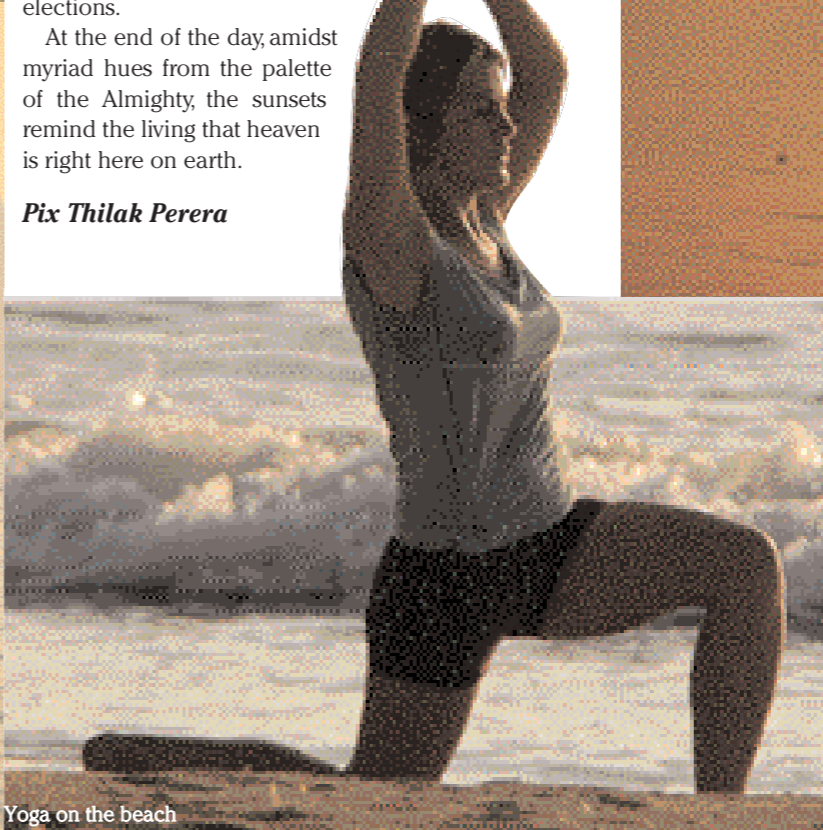
Moving towards the future



An evening walk



Isolation



Yoga on the beach

