

PAPA

Critical

City Guide

Dhaka

Bangladesh

PAPA Critical City Guide Dhaka Bangladesh

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Oxfam invited PAPA to do a PAPA Lab in Dhaka with a mix of officers working in Oxfam and in the partner organization YPSA and the photographers of DRIK.

The Lab took place from 14-25 September 2014 Participants are Sumana Tanchangya, Tripura Dhana Ranjan from Oxfam, Arifur Rahman, Abdus Sabur from YPSA and Adnan Wahid, Habibul Haque, Tapash Paul from Drik.

PAPA Critical City Guide Dhaka Bangladesh

A users guide to the city where you can read about the Tactics of Life of its inhabitants.

In this guide you will get an inside look at the urban life of Dhaka from different perspectives. In chapter 1 you can find tips about how to move around in Dhaka, when to come and other practicalities. You can read about the Tactics of Life and the ensuing patterns we have found in chapter 2. These Patterns are not scientific, but generative - you can use them to construct your own narrative.

Chapter 3 will take you on a journey through Dhaka in a series of photo stories by a mix of participants.

The guide ends in chapter 4 with a number of assignments which can help you to change certain aspects of daily life in Dhaka, bottom-up; from today.

PAPA participating artists' press agency is an international office for urban research, initiated and led by Lino Hellings. PAPA is nomadic, it works from temporary offices in cities all over the world. PAPA is an instrument for world mapping, gently fixing even the most stubborn pieces into meaningful patterns. PAPA's street level observations inspire a broad audience and inform specialist arenas as art, city development, politics and the news industry.

PAPA's working method is based on 'reading the street'. The correspondents venture out with their camera's in a shared Photo-Walk.

One week long the photographers choose from the stock of photo's taken during this single walk two pictures a day and send these to the PAPA website. It is then that they ask themselves what it was that caught their attention and they express that by adding a title and a text to the photo's. After a week the photographers meet again, discuss the uploaded photo's and draw the patterns.

The patterns are collective knowledge based on the totality of observations made by all the photographers during the Photo Walk. The aim is to make the collected knowledge applicable in a way that connects and generates ideas. Ideas about what it is like there, what the differences and similarities are with other places, what is good and what could be changed.

what you need to know before heading towards Dhaka

From the perspective of the Outsider
Lino Hellings

From the perspective of the Insider
Shahidul Alam

WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW BEFORE HEADING TOWARDS DHAKA

From the perspective of the Outsider

Lino Hellings

Flying to Bangladesh

Do not bring a grey Samsonite suitcase

Together with 500 fellow travellers I try to find my suitcase on one of the two belts which run simultaneously, a couple of meters apart from each other. Within minutes the belts are barricaded by multiple rows of people with luggage carriages. Suitcases which are not collected on the first round of the belts are put on top of the heap of packages and suitcases that are already there from previous flights. There are dozens of grey Samsonite suitcases, all slightly different. One of these is mine. It is an impossible task to begin with, quite

apart from the tiredness after 17 hours of travelling. I found mine. In the end.

Traveling by car in the traffic jam

Watch the Theatre for Real and have business meetings in the car

In between the maddest traffic I have encountered in my life, children and grownups try to sell their goods. Popcorn, artistically cut fruits on a stick, clothes and even big maps of the world rolled up on a round stick that I recognise from my childhood at elementary school. This is Reality Theatre. What other reason than the need to survive can there be



Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA

for one to risk his or her life in such a theatrical way? Traveling from one place to another at such a slow speed has at least one advantage. The people who are not easy to get hold of otherwise will exchange ideas for hours with you, sitting in the back of a car.

Staying in a ten room guesthouse

Learn from the other guests

A ten room guesthouse is the right size to meet others and to have lengthy talks over dinner. The majority of the guests are working for NGO's, designing bank systems of loans, savings and insurances. A young American man works for crisesgroup.org, analyzing the political situation to help the elections of the 18th of December (2008) work out well. An English business lady receives local designers in the guesthouse to discuss her ideas for leather handbags.

Taking pictures in the street on your own

Rehearse the soft handshake

Walking in the streets, the people you meet are extremely friendly. Complete strangers like a young



Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA

couple in office outfits came up to me to politely introduce themselves by name. Their handshake I experience as very soft. They invited me to take their picture and again politely thanked me for that. In most countries it is a problem to photograph people in public, but the funny thing here is that it is hard to get the enthusiastically posing people outside the frame of the picture you intend to take.

Making yourself available as local 'tourist attraction'

Give yourself over to the flow of the city

A city is like a river, a photographer from Lagos Nigeria once told me. You either give yourself over to its flow or the city will spit you out. That certainly counts for Dhaka. Coming from an (over-) organized country like The Netherlands it is not an easy thing to do. After one week in Dhaka I dreamt about being in the jungle. It did help to realize we are all monkeys. One looking at the other. Let's enjoy it. That is what I try when I walk around Dhaka on my own. Allow people to look at me and wonder. I am the tourist attraction here. Being exceptionally tall as a (white) woman I am used to

be gazed at anyway. The dream indicates that I am relaxing in the chaos around me. I am starting to truly enjoy it.

Traveling by rickshaw

Collect business cards of the places you need to visit

The best speed to enjoy the beauty of the artistically painted rickshaws, the colorfulness of the dresses the women wear, and the freshness of the fruits and vegetables in the stalls on the way is that of the bicycle. Beware, usually the driver does not speak English. Take a business card with you from the place where you want to go. Approach a man or a woman who might talk English in the street and show the business card. This person will instruct the rickshaw driver. If you need to go to the same address more often it helps if you once go there by foot, so you know the route for yourself.

Exploring religion as part of the culture

Learn about the principles of stereotyping

On a long road trip in the traffic jam, I ask the CEO of Drik how young people manage to have a modern identity on Facebook while practicing Islam in their 'ordinary life'. The CEO corrects me by saying I presume Islam is not modern. This is an error. He himself chooses to be recognized as being Islamic out of a political choice, despite the fact that he doesn't believe in God nor in the hereafter. What he doesn't like is that he feels pushed in being a Muslim by the stereotypes other people put on him. I have to acknowledge we do that in

the Netherlands with our Islamic co-citizens. The other day I saw a young man in the street wearing a heavy metal T-shirt. On the back it read: All Christians to the lions.

Back home in the west

Explore the advantages of being backstage

Back home in the West I notice how much more alive I feel than when I left. I miss the rickshaw rides and the livelihood of the streets. We in the West are 'caught in the spotlights', is how I feel it now. We have to perform, as there is an audience watching. The people working backstage make our performance possible. But we ignore them. The people in the audience are sitting in the dark. Who are they? Can we trust them?

Bangladesh is definitely backstage. I saw the workers leave the garment factories at ten in the evening, to be back the next morning at 7.30. For practically no money. That is why our clothes are so cheap.

A lot has to be changed in Bangladesh, that's for sure. But it has advantages to be backstage. You can see the people on stage and peep into the audience in order to choose a position for yourself. Some young enterprises have understood this quite well.

For more info about my first trip to Dhaka see www.errorist.net

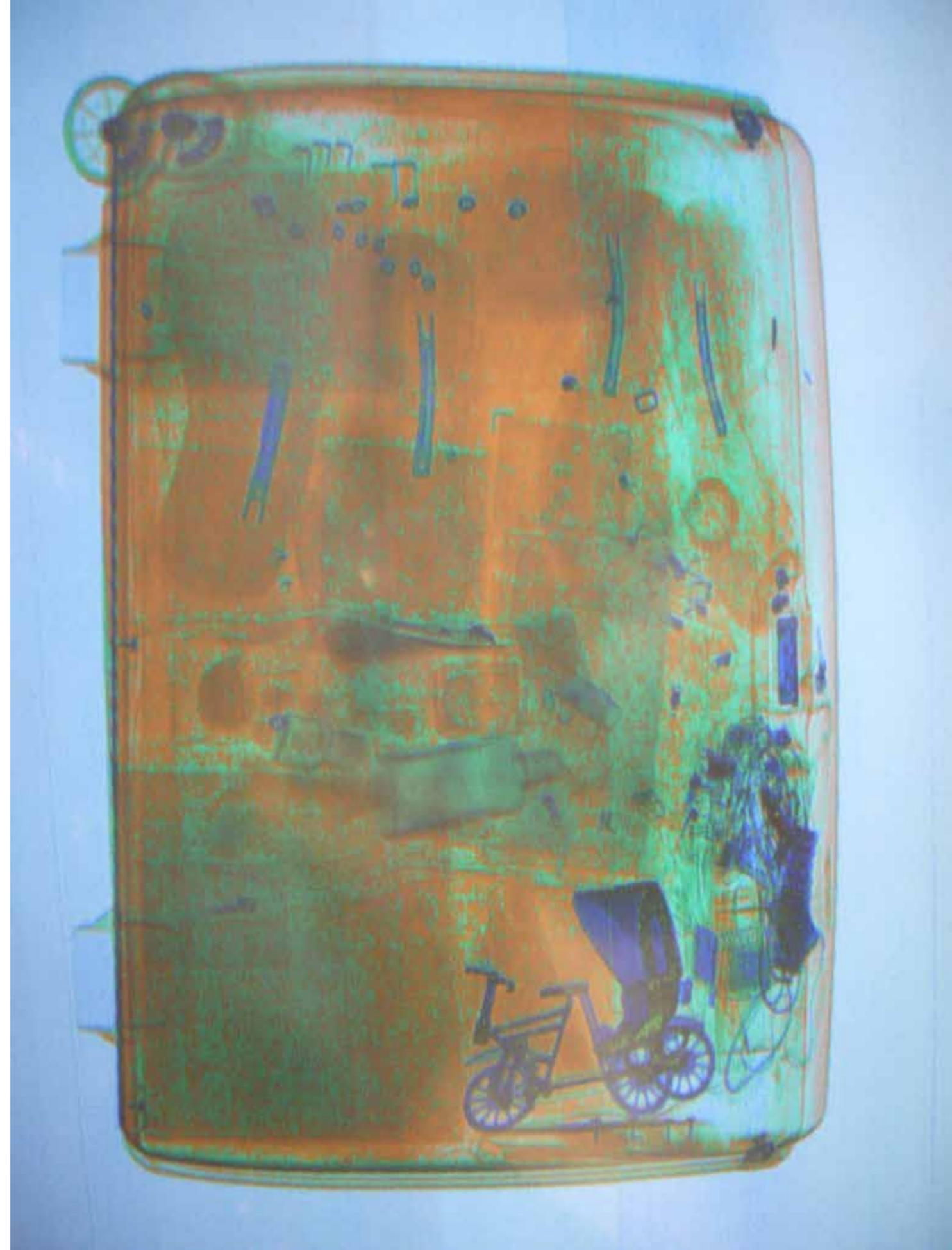


Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA

x-ray of my suitcase with souvenirs

From the perspective of the Insider

Shahidul Alam

Standard questions

Get used to being stared at. They are not being rude, just curious. Personal questions are not an invasion of privacy, but another way of getting to know you. How much your camera costs, or what is your monthly salary, or whether you are married and if not why not? Are all standard questions. No one is prying.

Shaking hands

Men holding hands is not a defiant gay statement, but people just being friends. Get used to people not letting go when they shake your hand. Knowing when to let go is tricky. Watch and practice. Bringing their hand to their chest after shaking hands is a sign of respect, but only with working class people. Learn the rule and break it when you want to challenge class structure.

Relax

In the midst of staring, hand shakes, 'what country?' questions, 'photo' requests and people trying to sell you things you have no intention of buying, relax. It helps. You are as strange to them as they are to you, and you are the rarity. You will probably get at least one person asking if you can help them get a visa to your country. It is par for the course.

Practicalities

Keep a toilet roll in your bag. Most Bangladeshi loos do not have toilet paper and if you are not adept at using water to clean yourself, you're in trouble. Getting around is easy. The ubiquitous rickshaw will provide cheap door-to-door service. They will charge you more, but it's still ridiculously cheap.

Bangla New Year

If you happen to be in Dhaka on the Bangla New Year (14th April), wear orange and get up early. You will impress your friends. The more adventurous will gather under the banyan tree in Ramna Park and sing songs to greet the new sun. It is also the beginning of summer and the blossoms on every mango tree will peek through the new constructions you will see all across the city. A few hailstones might accompany the first April shower. Streets, walls, and faces will be painted, often by students of the art college trying to make a quick buck.



Photo: Suva Kaniti Das/DrikNEWS

Summer

Summer will end mid-May. The summer fruits will be on sale: in the bazar, in roadside stalls, on baskets on the heads of vendors squeezing in between lanes stuck in traffic and especially outside schools.

The rains will pour in earnest in June. Warm heavy rain, which kids love to play in. Roads will sometimes get flooded, but business will go on as usual. Raw mangoes, yellow with turmeric and mustard will compete with pirated copies of bestsellers and Dhaka maps that kids will insist you need to buy.

By July the mango season will be in full swing and the smell of ripe mangoes will fill hundreds of fruit stalls all across the city. The lychees will start to appear as well, bright red, amidst the deep green

leaves. Hanging like inverted bouquets from wide baskets that dot the open air markets in Karwan Bazar, New Market and the alleyways of Old Dhaka.

First autumn

At the end of August the air will be heavy and moist. Although the rainy season will theoretically be over, the rains will continue to pour. By September however the gaps between rains will throw up the majestic clouds of Shorot, the first of two autumns. Poets, painters and photographers wait for these billowing clouds as they show off against the concrete backdrop of ever-rising skyscrapers.

Second autumn

There is a second autumn, prior to the mild winter, and the skies will begin to clear in October and



Photo: Shahidul Alam/Drik

November. The gentle evening breeze, characteristic of Hemanta, will make for long evening walks, perhaps along the pavements of 'lovers lane' by Dhanmondi lake. It is not common for men and women to show affection in public in Bangladesh. Dhanmondi lake is an exception.

Winter

December and January are winter months. You will see the majestic Shangsad Bhavan, the house of parliament designed by Louis Kahn, peek through the morning mist. Many of the homeless people who sleep on the sidewalks will put out their children to bathe in the sun. The better off amongst them, will slather their kids with mustard oil and leave them to soak in the sun. Their mothers will neatly do their hair, put on whatever warm clothes they can find, and put a black spot on their forehead to ward off evil eyes. The days will be sunny, the skies will be blue, and the vendors will be busy selling winter vegetables. Photographers will revel in the amber light and the long shadows of the late winter sun. The quiet water-bodies in Jahangirnagar University campus will be dotted with migratory birds. Some will be on sale in the streets and never make it back to Siberia.

Old Dhaka

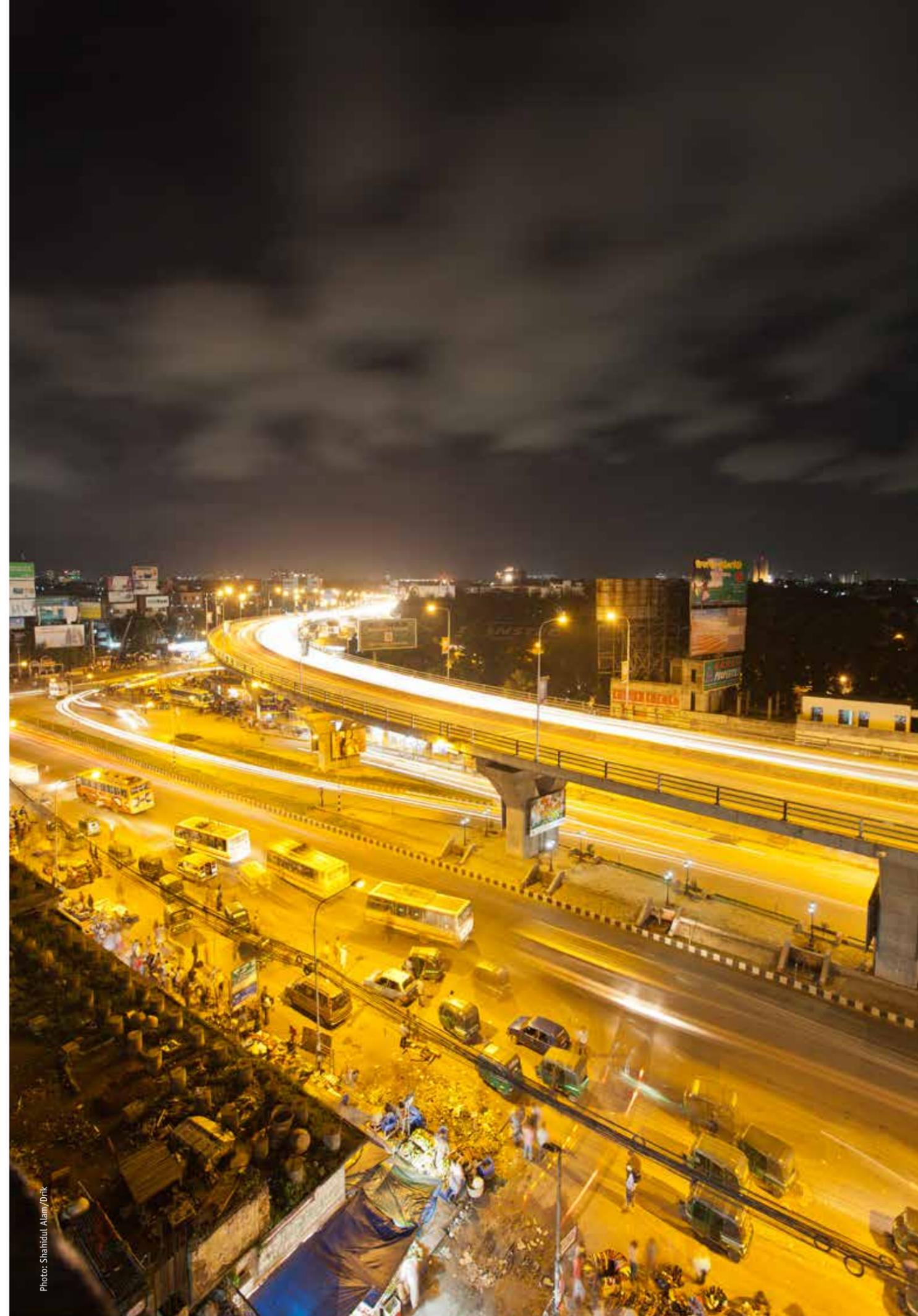
This is when to make your way through the winding alleyways of Old Dhaka. Turn up early at the river bank of Showari ghat, elbow your way through the labourers offloading glistening fish from the boats

coming in from Chandpur. Have a meal at one of the Hindu hotels and cross over on a small boat to Jinjira, where the counterfeit goods are made. If you are there during the kite festival, clamber up to the rooftop. One can no longer walk from one roof to another in Old Dhaka, but the entire city is still to be found on the rooftops, cheering their favourites, as the kites, with razor sharp strings, maneuver to sever each other's lines.

Spring

And then it will be spring and the young trees in the dividers on Elephant Road, or on either side of the wide Manik Mia Avenue, will glisten with sap green leaves. The Tuntuni birds and the Doel will be busy building their nests, timing their hatching with the onset of summer, when food will be aplenty.

You could of course bargain your way through Bangabazar buying branded clothes at a fraction of the price, or if the pace of this crazy city gets too much, make your way to the more elite parts of Gulshan. But if you are planning on moving around Dhaka, you'd better get used to the traffic.





It's amazing how resilient the people are that you meet on the street here in Bangladesh. They are living under conditions that many of us would not endure for more than a week.

Tactics of Life in Patterns

Happiness is from within

Using every possibility

Big forces



Photo: Tapash Paul/Drik



Photo: Habibul Haque/Drik



Photo: Sumana Tanchangya/Oxfam

Happiness is from within

It's amazing how resilient the people are that you meet on the street here in Bangladesh. They are living under conditions that many of us would not endure for more than a week. That these Bangladeshi are additionally friendly, polite and cheerful is really beyond understanding. But is 'Happiness is from within' for all the people here? Is it the same for both rich and poor? Or just for those here, so visible to anyone, the people living on the streets?





Photo: Sumana Tanchangya/Oxfam



Photo: Sumana Tanchangya/Oxfam



Photo: Sumana Tanchangya/Oxfam

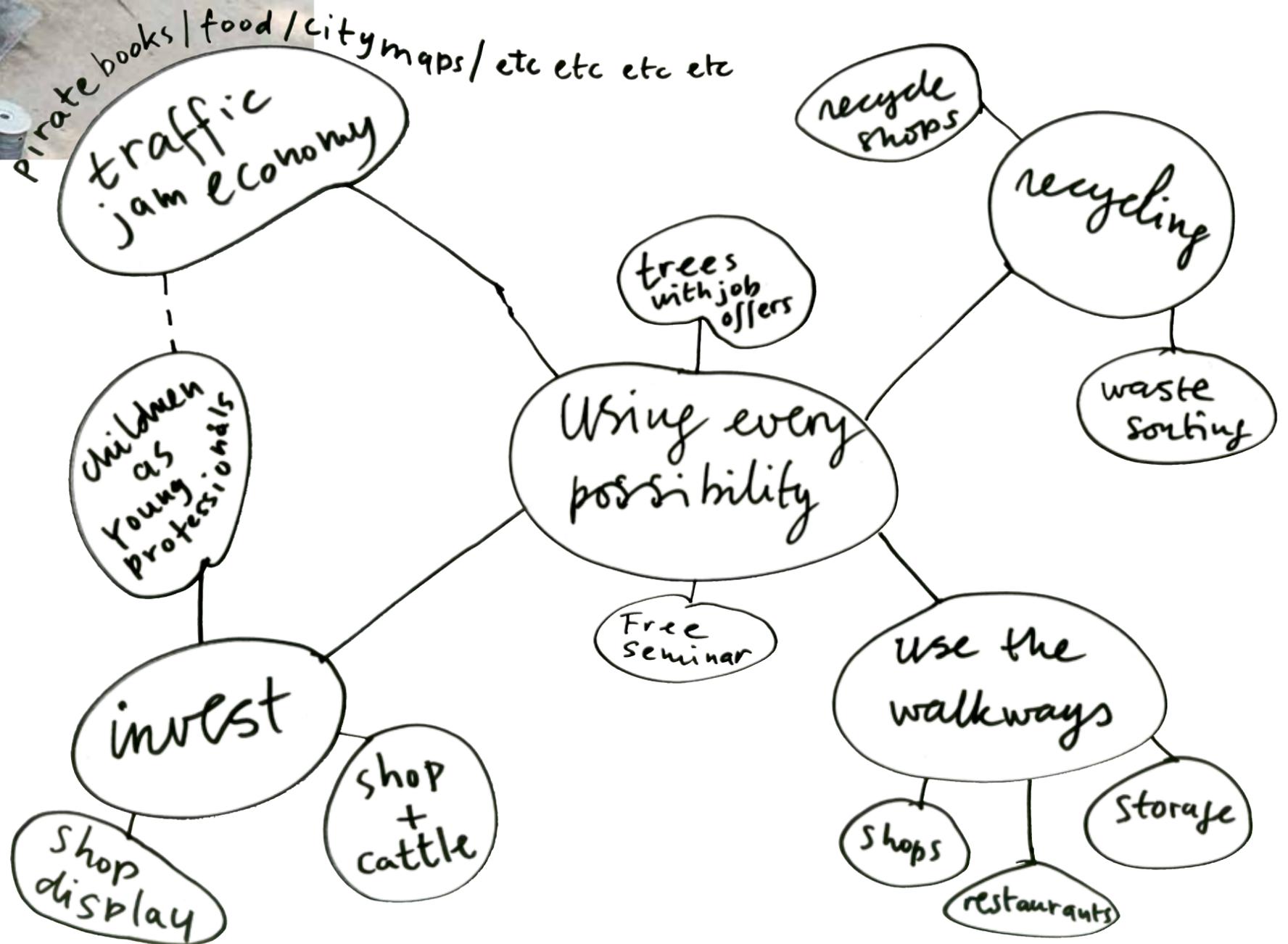


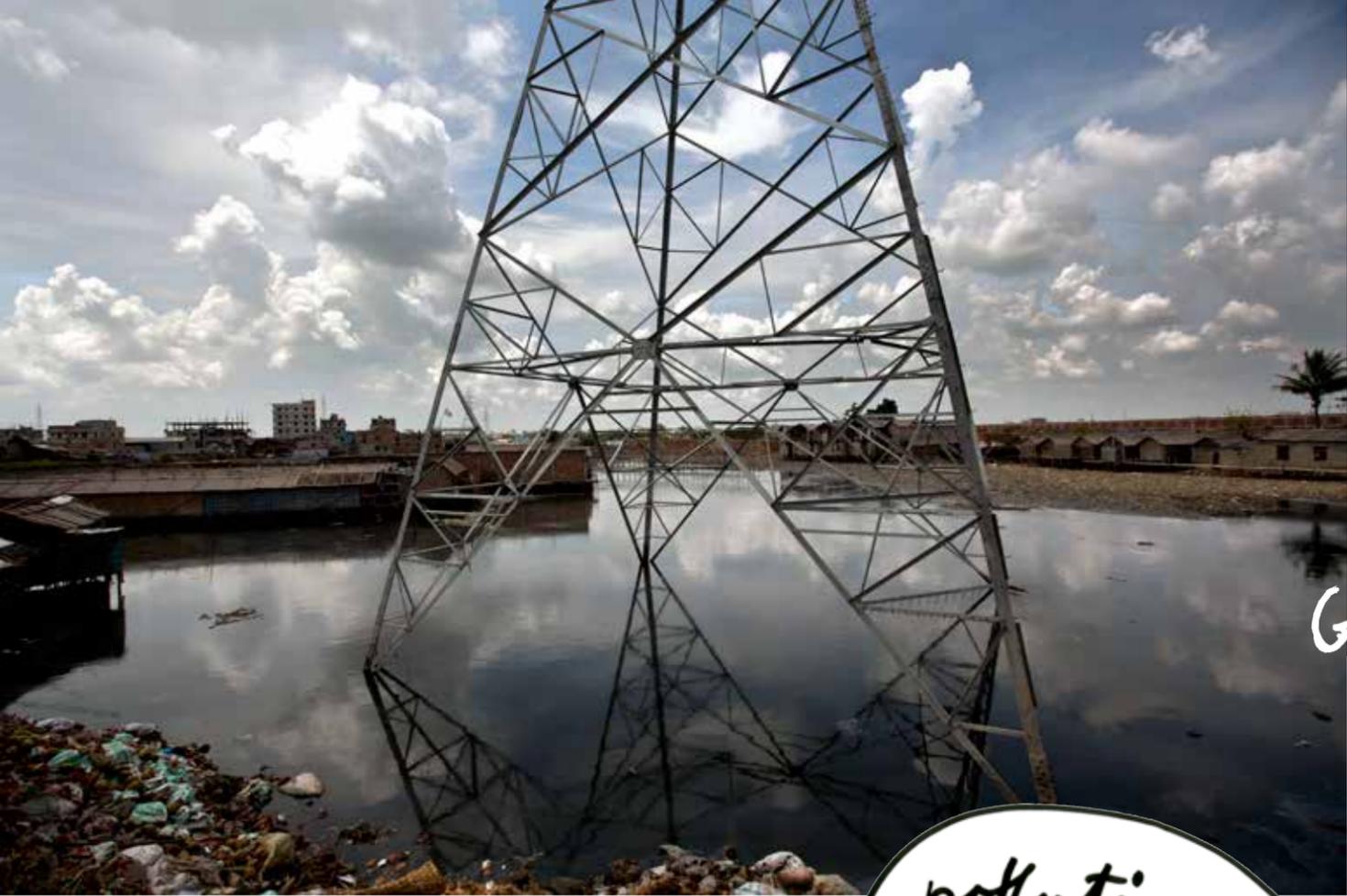
Photo: Arifur Rahman/YPSA

Using every possibility

To set up your shoe repair shop on less than a square meter in the middle of the sidewalk while pedestrians squeeze themselves past you, requires a high degree of professionalism. Knowing how to bundle your shoe soles in different sizes, where to keep the yarn and glue so you can access it readily.

We see hundreds of ways in which men, women and children, in small places or moving in between cars, busses and rickshaws, run their own businesses. Very inventive, and although the streets are full of waste, a lot of it gets recycled. It is a true University of Life.





God's will

Photo: Habibul Haque/Drik

Photo: Tapash Paul/Drik

Big forces

There is no denying: big forces are at work in Dhaka, Bangladesh. Nature - the climate which causes the flooding of the land. The enormous pollution of the factories which poison the water and the air, and clog the drainage system. Then there are the invisible 'muscle-men' which dominate life in the slums. The political atmosphere is not very peaceful either. Good contacts there make for the difference between heaven and hell. Young people yearn for Law and Order, something they resist in other cultures. And then we haven't mentioned child labour yet. Is this the reason that there are so many NGO's? A big force on its own.

348.000
☺☺☺
1 square mile



(no) law
(no) order



Urbanization is expanding everyday. Every inch of the city of Dhaka seems to be used for building. Almost every ground-level water source is filled with earth to make room for houses.

Series of photo stories

- PHOTO WALK
- TERRIFIC TRAFFIC
- EVERY INCH
- INSIDE THE BOX
- AS GOOD AS NEW
- THE GOOD LIFE
- PASSING TIME
- GAIA
- WALLS



Start Photowalk

It is 10:20 when we leave the DRIK-offices for our PAPA Photo Walk. Making pictures of whatever 'catches the eye'. The walk takes us through the main road with banks, offices, schools, department stores and a lot of traffic. We will continue our walk through the small streets with local businesses to end in the slum at the river.

Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA

Perspective Matters

Surrounded by walls? It is YES from the very moment I came to know about the PAPA Photo Walk. It is quite unlike what I have been doing the previous years. Am I cornered? Turn around, leave the walls behind. I went, saw and took pictures.

Photo: Tapash Paul/Drik

Finish Photowalk

It is 13:20 when we return. The guard is still there. He keeps a record of who is entering and who is leaving the building. We had an exciting walk. We managed to stay together as a group. A big achievement in this overcrowded and chaotic city.

Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA

PHOTOWALK



Terrific Traffic

A bus assistant looks hopeless as the bus is caught in the traffic for a long while. One passenger decides to go walking. On Sunday, the beginning of the week, the traffic condition usually becomes unmanageable.

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik

TERRIFIC TRAFFIC

Beware of the Motorbikers

A biker rides his motorbike through a footpath full of pedestrians, though the High Court Division of Bangladesh Supreme Court made a regulation that no motorbike can go through a footpath or be parked on it.

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik



Hard to Move Forward

To go to a business meeting might take you two hours while it is just a few kilometers away. If this cluttering would be solved, I bet a lot of things in Bangladesh would start to come into the flow.

Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA



Forbidden to Horn

Here you can register for driving lessons. You need to have nerves of steel and no scruples to push the other off the road to begin with. And you need to horn without interruption. I wonder whether that can be taught.

Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA





EVERY INCH

Need Every Inch

Urbanization is expanding everyday. Every inch of the city of Dhaka seems to be used for building. Almost every ground-level water source is filled with earth to make room for houses.

Photo: Habibur Haque/Drik



Urban Villa

A person has managed to build a brick house. A huge step forward compared to the houses on poles made of bamboo and thatched panels. The poorest people live there. They have to rent the house from an 'owner' - a muscle man, believe it or not.

Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA



Where is the Footpath

Due to the urbanization process, every day everywhere in the urban areas new buildings are constructed. The construction materials are generally kept on the footpaths, and also vehicles are parking on the footpaths. For that reason it is very difficult for pedestrians to walk smoothly.

Photo: Abdus Sabur/YPSA



Goats and the Tea-Stall

Besides running this tea-shop, the man herds some goats which he plans to sell at a good price during the Eid-ul-Adha. It has become a practice among the slum dwellers to keep and breed animals like pigeons, hen, goats and sometimes cows.

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik



A Bird in a Cage

A man carrying parrots in a cage on the street for selling. The wild birds get seriously injured in the cage.

Photo: Tapash Paul/Drik



The Sky is the Limit?

Do I remember when I looked at the sky for the last time? No, I don't think so, because I don't look at the sky anymore. I can't look at the sky because all the urban structures bar my sight, our sights.

Photo: Habibul Haque/Drik



Without an Architect

Anywhere you have unplanned urbanization, you'll also find informal architecture. Risky business as we know.

Photo: Dhana Ranjan Tripura/Oxfam



Landgrabbing?

Nice apartment buildings arose across the street from the slums. Is it land grabbing? Just heard today that 24 schools are under threat of land grabbing and two schools lost their building to illegal occupation of developers already.

Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA

INSIDE THE BOX

A Ceiling Fan in The Middle of the Street

A young man carrying a ceiling fan on his shoulder in the street. It is hot. Very hot.

Photo: Tapash Paul/Drik



They Need a New Coat of Colour

During the crackdown by the government on vehicles which are 20 years old or more, most of the old busses were taken out of Dhaka and left there for a few months. They get new paint and an overhauled engine to look 'okay-ish' to run in the city streets again.

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik



For Sale

Used household appliances like fridges, televisions, etc. are collected and repaired in these shops. Self-trained technicians are involved with these small enterprises. The repaired home appliances are bought by low income families. These enterprises create many jobs.

Photo: Arifur Rahman/YPSA

Open Air Auto-Rickshaw

After getting banned by the government and after the influx of auto-rickshaws which run on CNG, people from outside of the major cities bought the two stroke auto-rickshaws. Some of these are still running in the outskirts of Dhaka. Most of them don't have hoods anymore.

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik



AS GOOD AS NEW



Call Home

Due to lower prices and the easy availability of mobile handsets, poor people in Bangladesh can use mobile phones. Mostly to call the family back home.

Photo: Abdus Sabur/YPSA



LIFE IS GOOD

You do not see many scooters in the streets of Dhaka. Scooters are not a bad item to start importing here to beat the traffic jam. They also distinguish you from the crowd.

Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA



Opportunity

You just need to be alert if you want to settle down as a newcomer in Dhaka city. You do not need to run after opportunities, they will find you if you have an eye for them.

Photo: Sumana Tanchangya/Oxfam

Love Out Loud

What a loud lover Samira has! He didn't bother to use SMS, Viber, Skype, Telegram, Facebook, Whatsapp or whatever... He just let the world know that he loves Samira...

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik



THE GOOD LIFE



Passing Time with the News

When you start roaming along the streets of Dhaka, you will see many people reading newspapers. Mostly young people who don't have any fixed employment. They usually pass their time in parks, streets or wherever many people pass by.

Photo: Habibul Haque/Drik



Multipurpose Niqab

Mothers wait for their daughters at the school gate. Two are wearing a niqab. Additional advantage of a face covering is that it protects you against the polluted air. I was told sex workers tend to use it not to be recognized at daytime.

Photo: Lino Hellings/PAPA



Cattle for Extra Income

Cows lounging in the streets on their own. The lower-middle class people here do animal husbandry besides the other work, mostly for selling milk. Some buy calves and raise them to sell at a good price.

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik



Cinema and Social Awareness?

An influential movie can contribute to positive changes in a society. However, the recent trend is that the Dhaka film industry is running in the opposite direction again, and does not represent the local culture and norms.

Photo: Dhana Ranjan Tripura/Oxfam

PASSING TIME



The Price of Vegetables

The income of a household can not cope with the increasing prices of the necessary goods and vegetables. Lack of proper monitoring by the government to control the prices is the main complaint by the consumers.

Photo: Dhana Ranjan Tripura/Oxfam



Red Cushion

A private vehicle decorated with artificial colorful flowers. At the parcel shelf you will also find the ever-present box with tissues.

Photo: Tapash Paul/Drik



The Unseen Beauty

Dhaka is the city of the co-existence of beauty and odds. All along the main road you can buy pots and plants. This climate might not be good for people but plants love it.

Photo: Sumana Tanchangya/Oxfam



I See the Gaia!

Once someone told me: 'We have such a soil that no seed can go dead in it; you eat a mango and throw the seed aside in the street, and you will see the mango plant growing up after only a few days...'

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik

Blue Wall

A man is reading a magazine in front of a blue wall on the street. It is exceptional to find an empty wall as most are covered with posters and painted with ads.

Photo: Tapash Paul/Drik



White Wall

I can see an abstract painting, the various textures and colors on the white wall. Alone and in relation this is an inspiration for me and it creates a lovely composition.

Photo: Tapash Paul/Drik



Urban Gardening

Due to the excessive heat because of all the concrete structures in the capital city, people started planting trees and taking care of them. Some serious people even take the plants into account while designing buildings like this one, where a spiked metal fence keeps the plants safe.

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik

WALLS



Chair vs Chair

Two chairs! They both serve the same end but tell different stories. One is candy blue, the other one is brown yellow. One represents the lower class and the other one is about the aristocracy. One can be left in the rain with no care and the other not.

Photo: Adnan Wahid/Drik



Read your favourite children's book to street kids. Choose a spot in public space and return there every day at the same time, until you finish the book.



A number of assignments which can help you to change certain aspects of daily life in Dhaka, bottom-up; from today.

- Take a photo walk
- Adopt a pothole in your street
- Carry seeds in your pocket
- Honour Law & Order
- Create the University of Life
- Swap jobs with a beggar
- Carry a bag to collect dirt
- Create 'one person rural businesses'
- Give a compliment
- Phone a famous person
- Tanneries out of the city
- Teach one child
- Make a promotional flyer
- Make a series of field recordings
- Make a 3d display
- Read your favourite children's book
- Make a family album

A number of assignments which can help you to change certain aspects of daily life in Dhaka, bottom-up; from today.

Take a Photo Walk around your house or office on a regular basis. Start a blog about your observations. Make a presentation of your observations once a month for your colleagues at work. Make a presentation of your observations once a month for your family at home.

Adopt a pothole in your street and take care of it for at least one year.

Carry seeds in your pocket and drop these at certain spots. Maintain the guerrilla gardens thus created. Plant a tree on your birthday, every year. Document this action on Facebook so other people can follow your example.

Make a clear vision for the society to **honour Law & Order**. Keep a notepad to write about the laws that you trespass upon everyday. Post online how you violate these laws. Thus you can nurse a mentality to start honouring laws. People will see how you are judging yourself regarding practicing law and order, which may make them think.

Create the University of Life and let the slum dwellers be the teachers. Let the University of Life and the University of Science share lectures. Make a precise description of the work children do. Turn this description into a course for this kind of work. Let the slum dwellers/young professionals and the middle classes/school children exchange

knowledge (a course in shoemaking in exchange for a course in English). Give children a building for the 'University of Life' and give them the opportunity to run it.

Swap jobs with a beggar for one day. The two of you have to create an innovation for the job of the other. Create an institute for beggars innovation, run by beggars.

Carry a bag to collect dirt from the street.

Create 'one person rural businesses' with low overheads, which could be run outside the city, like the 'rural photographer' (who meets simple needs like passport photos).

Give a compliment to a low income professional at least once a day.

Phone a famous person and tell him/her about your vision for Bangladesh.

Raise money to move the **tanneries out of the city**. Find out how much it costs. Use the social media to collect this money in one week. (The land for the tanneries, with a good drainage system for the chemicals, is available, but the tanneries refuse to invest in their relocation).

Teach one child to speak English. Teach one child to work with computers (read and write/take pictures etc.)

Ask your colleague what he/she loves about his/her job. Ask your colleague what he/she is most proud of. Ask your colleague to tell about a mistake he/she made. **Make a promotional flyer** based on his/her answers. Hand out 100 copies of the flyer at the place of your choice.

Make a series of field recordings of silent spots in Dhaka/play the tape at home.

Make a 3d display to advertise your own work that is as juicy as the displays of vegetables you see along the roads.

Read your favourite children's book to street kids. Choose a spot in public space and return there every day at the same time, until you finish the book.

Make a family album for a slum family. Take their pictures, make a family album out of these and give it to them.

DIY/This is how you make news

Take your camera and leave your house. While walking, photograph whatever attracts your attention. Select two photos per day for five days. Give each photo a title and a short caption describing what caught your attention. After a week, you recognise the news in what you found. Compare this with the world news you read in the papers.

