





THE SONG OF LIFE

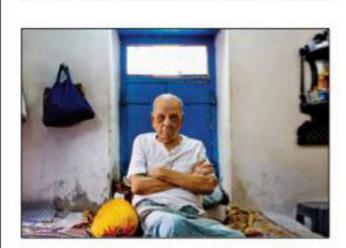


As a visual artist, walking around new spaces fascinates me and hence I started exploring the city of Abendahad on foot. During one of those long walks in November, I came across a cross section of pre-Partition religibler/books still thriving in the metropolis. The area is called Dhobini Pole and it is near 80 adia Gate in Ahmedahad where I spent days taking photographs of the residents. I made it a point to build the portraits keeping in mind the cultural, social and historical paradigms within which these colonies have evolved.

They all know that they are playing their respective roles in the theatre of life. And the play will end soon. Their old age is the final scene of the play. In my exploration, I came across the various protagonists of this play, the characters featured here, in their respective personal spaces — a space which is governed by the memory, longing and nostalgis for the past.













THE SONG OF LIFE

Photos & text: Anoop Ray

As a visual artist, walking around new spaces fascinates me and hence I started exploring the city of Ahemdabad on foot. During one of those long walks in November, I came across a cross section of pre-Partition neighborhoods still thriving in the metropolis. The area is called Dhobini Pole and it is near Khadia Gate in Ahmedabad where I spent days taking photographs of the residents. I made it a point to build the portraits keeping in mind the cultural, social and historical paradigms within which these colonies have evolved.

They all know that they are playing their respective roles in the theatre of life. And the play will end soon. Their old age is the final scene of the play. In my exploration, I came across the various protagonists of this play, the characters featured here, in their respective personal spaces — a space which is governed by the memory, longing and nostalgia for the past.