

When the Waters Came

Written by Shahidul Alam

It was nearly twenty years ago when I had written this. After one of my first photojournalistic assignments:

What does one photograph to depict a flood? A submerged house, a boat on a highway, people wading in water?

As we boated through the branches in Jinjira we found a wicker basket in a tree. The family had long since abandoned their home, and their worldly belongings, gathered in that basket, waited patiently for their home coming.

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The water had risen so high that the people had to climb the trees to escape. They were in a great deal of danger, and the water was very deep. The people were in a great deal of danger, and the water was very deep. The people were in a great deal of danger, and the water was very deep.

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What is the solitary life of people who have been rendered homeless by the rising sea levels? What is the life of people who have been rendered homeless by the rising sea levels?

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What does this mean for the future? The answer is simple: the walls are crumbling and that a nation that
http://zonezero.com/magazine/articles/shahidul_2/index.html people are not going to get and