



*Say it with flowers*

WHAT WORDS CAN'T SAY, A FLOWER CAN WITH ITS COLOUR, FRAGRANCE, SHAPE AND ARRANGEMENT OF PETALS. THIS UNIQUE PRODUCT OF NATURE HAS THE POWER TO TRIGGER A WHOLE RANGE OF EMOTIONS. AND BEHIND MILLIONS OF SUCH FLOWERS IS THE SWEAT OF THE BROWS OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A NON-DESCRIPT VILLAGE ~ KANTAPUKUR ~ IN HOWRAH. THEY SUPPLY FLOWERS THROUGHOUT ASIA AND IN RETURN THEY GET THEIR DAILY BREAD. THE FIELDS WHERE THEY WORK DISPLAY A RIOT OF COLOURS WITH ROSES, DAHLIAS AND MARIGOLDS TAKING THE PRIDE OF PLACE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ANKITA SOMANI, OINDRILA MUKHERJEE, RIA KONCH, ANANYA BANERJEE, | ABHIRAJ GANGULI AND SHUBHAM DASGUPTA OF SPJS.

