

Mama's ek cup cha...ah!

The tempting notion of having good ol' mama's cha between classes almost drives us out of the class before it even ends. The aroma, the hot tantalizing taste is simply spellbinding. While chatting along with friends about how the exam went or why did Math Sir's wife went crazy and leave him or why that guy standing there is wearing a florescent pink shirt, good ol mama would prepare our regular orders for us, wearing a florescent pink shirt, good ol mama would prepare our regular orders for us, putting just the right amount of sugar and milk. And right after taking a small sip with the armoa floating in to our system, there is this split second of silence amongst us, which is followed by around of compliments for mama... excellent!... Joss!! Or simply MAMA zindabaad!...



Yes! This legendary Mama can be found on the 8th floor or Civil engineer's tower of BRAC university, amazing us with his simple ek cup cha everyday.

Since smoking is not allowed in the campus, the mamas in the near vicinity comes into the picture, where the smokers would circle around, with a cup in one hand and a biri on the other, and come up with amazing philosophical thoughts giving births to new Aristotles and Karl Marxs.....Enjoying the nirvana moments of mama's cha. Mama's ada cha does miracles to colds and a pinch of lemon makes the aroma perpetual. The 'rong -cha' invigorates the sultry mind and adds new colour to our thoughts. And all of these for only taka 3!! Which might not be much compared to the value it provides but it is way beyond its monetary value. They says, ' the best things in life are free'. Then there is mama's cha which is almost free!!...

– Nazia