*Describe a very lively, noisy place you know and a very quiet one. (Remember that you are describing the atmosphere and any people as well as the places.)*

*Its noisy when its quiet*

Places, and what we turn them to are really fascinating. It’s astonishing how the setting, and the people can fully change the atmosphere of a place. A quiet exhibition venue, can turn into a rowdy party setting, with the right sort type of people.

To me, the place that feels synonymous with noise, would be a marketplace. And of course, it’s not a market if its not lively. The bazaar of Asan itself is a widely-known place, and with its historical importance, it’s no wonder that the placed is jam-packed. There’s barely even any space to step on, even on possibly lighter days. There always seems to be a buzz in the air whenever we go there. The people that we see there are always so energetic – ready to blast through the day- and of course, haggle to their hearts content. Honestly, markets, specifically extremely stuffed and busy markets, seem to have a rejuvenating vibe. It makes me exceptionally happy, for the environment of the market alone seems to be capable of lifting my spirits up high, even when I feel low. Or as we can say, it turns my frown up-side down! You get so caught up in the rush, the exhilaration makes it so that you forget everything except for your current concern, getting all the things you originally set out for.

After a rather hectic day, one would love a quiet moment to themselves. A place for only your eyes, a personal comfort bubble. Somewhere you go to regain peace of mind, and a familiarity that you couldn’t get elsewhere. A secret garden, perhaps. Sure, the backyard of my home isn’t as secret as I would like it to be, but with no one usually hanging around there, it feels peaceful, and tranquil. It’s easily my spot of choice if I have too many muddled thoughts in my head that I need to clear out. My personal favourite is the stone tree shelter, its gives positively cozy, slightly romantic feels, and its definitely the best place to stay when its raining. Unfortunately, we’re discouraged from getting drenched in the rain just so we can observe the rainfall from a more eloquent point of view, but really, it’s the thought(and imagination) that counts. The best thing about a (not so)secret garden like this one, is that you don’t really have to invite someone to come and spend time with you. Someone who knows you very well wouldn’t need a hint, they might even be waiting for you by the time you’re there! There’s something really beautiful about the intimacy that connects you with your person, in a setting you love, where you’re true to yourself, and wouldn’t mind staying at, for a bit longer.

In case of these places, quiet is both common, and uncanny. In an overcrowded space such as the market square, the hum of the crowd becomes your quiet, and the enveloping warmth and secrecy of your personal garden spot lets you enjoy the noise you wouldn’t hear on a regular basis: the buzz and murmur of your surroundings, and the comfort of your company.

-5010 Anoma

T/H | 10