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LOVE IN A TRASH BAG

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On the top shelf of the canteen, two paper plates have been stacked together since morning. They whispered like two best friends in hiding. Plate one signed, “when someone picks us, I hope it's the same person. Imagine being filled with biryani and phirni at once. What a romantic way to die”.

Just then the lunch bell rang and chaos filled the canteen. Students rushed in hungry just like soldiers at war. Among them a sweet, soft-spoken girl named Ayesha who always shared her food. She reached for the stack and unknowingly picked both plates. The plates squealed inside, “Yes, our dream is coming true”. But fate had a cruel sense of humor. Her best friend Shafiq snatched one plate out of her hand and said, You are not feeding a football team. Why are you taking two? He joked loudly, everyone laughed. Ayesha blushed and kept the first plate while Shafiq filled the second with sweets.

The plates were devastated. Plate one cried, “No! my love, don't leave me”. Plate two screamed back, “Wait for me in the dustbin”. But then fate interfered. The cleaner came with one big black trash bag. He scooped both plates together and dropped them into the same bag and then they finally meet again. And so even though their lives were short, the two plates ended up side by side in the trash and laughing at the chaos they left behind.



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Prose Received: 21/08/2025

Prose Accepted: 05/09/2025

Published Online: 30/09/2025

To Cite the Prose: *Tahmina, Naima.* “Love in a Trash Bag.” *Literary Cognizance: An International Refereed/Peer Reviewed e-Journal of English Language, Literature and Criticism*, Vol.-VI, Issue-2, September, 2025, 04-04. www.literarycognizance.com