

MAXIMUM CITY: MUMBAI LOST AND FOUND

Three things that struck me about Mumbai:

1. I arrived in the city at full night. Along the road that leads me to the hotel, I met a lot of traffic compared to what I would have imagined to see at that time. Vehicle traffic of course, but also of people. But it was not NY the city "that never sleeps"?
2. Mumbai for me was also the city of smells, sometimes strong and nauseating and other times more rarefied and kind.
3. Mumbai for me was also the city of noises: the traffic, the deafening clamor of horns (it seems to be impossible to drive without using it), the voices of sellers that invite you to get into their workshop, the beggars who ask you a coin, blackbirds singing late into the night and starting before it gets morning, the drug dealer who approaches you asking questions starting from far away but in the end it is clear that he only wants to know if you want to "smoke".

(Mumbai is a city of cities that coexist together, and in the end perhaps one will find in it what he wants)

Alfonso Cuffaro