



At a cafe

Bombay Meri Jaan



Amitabh Bachchan and aging extras during a film shoot



Woman smoking a chillum

Photos and Text: **Pablo Bartholomew / Photoink**

Bombay offered me, and others who arrived before and those who followed as economic refugees, the opportunity to be cradled and mentored professionally. It gave friendship, food and shelter and the chance to be discovered, the chance to become someone. This series is from an exhibition called *Chronicles of a Past Life, Bombay (1970s-80s)*, which is a manifestation of my outer world — my associations with the city and its people, known and unknown. This exhibition is a way of paying my dues to this city and its people. Often I had wandered aimlessly through the streets hoping to discover its many parts. Bit by bit, day by day, I was always amazed by the infinite visual joy in each discovery of this place that came to be called home.



Coolies reading a newspaper



Film extras during a shooting break



Family on a scooter



Roadside photo studio



Dabbawallahs at Sachivalaya



Eunuch looking into a mirror



Sleeping man outside a bar



A Victoria in Bombay Central