



Letter from the Tigers to the cubs

SAKEB SUBHAN, CRICKILEAKS CORRESPONDENT

Crickileaks has obtained a letter sent by the Bangladesh national team to the Bangladesh Under-19 team on the day that the latter became the first team from Bangladesh to win a World Cup. It was also the day that the national team, nicknamed the Tigers, ended the third day of their first Test in Pakistan teetering on 126 for six and needing 86 runs to avoid their fifth innings defeat in six Tests since the start of 2019.

Dear cubs, We could not shout it out on social media to the extent we would have liked to, but I doubt there was anyone who wanted you to win the Under-19 World Cup final as much as we did when we were holed up in Pakistan. You see, when we were 124 for two and trying to get 86 to make Pakistan bat again, you had reduced India U19 to 170 for nine. Three minutes later, when Naseem Shah became the youngest to take a Test hat-trick and Mahmudullah was walking back bewildered, you guys bowled India out for 177.

Hell, you bullied those guys right from the start. Shoriful, what the hell?? Sakib, you nearly took his head off with that throw... insane, dude! We didn't even know you could do that against India.

SPORT You made India, India of all countries, look like underdogs. But more than anything else, you ensured that whatever happens one will be talking about us. Our gratitude in that regard knows no bounds.

A warning though... you will get a ticker tape parade and be seen as heroes. Until you make the step up. Remember that guy Ravi Bishnoi? You guys nearly choked against him the way we have choked against leg-spinners like Rashid Khan and Lakshan freaking Sandakan. That's what happens when there are no leg-spinners in the country. And the last two years? You spent those in a cocoon without the spotlight from the jackals, or the non-cricketing members of the board choosing who will take the field. You know no fear of failure... that will not last. School's out.



THE PEOPLE'S CORNER

A shovel, a lamb, and a yacht

FAISAL BIN IQBAL

"Stick out your tongue please," said the agent behind the desk. "Now, gently place it on the scanner to connect with the national database using your taste buds, and confirm your identity."

"Afterwards, you may proceed with your wishes." "Ow-eh," I replied, or at least tried to, with my tongue still touching the cold surface of the scanner.

"Strange," said the agent looking at his computer. "According to our B-Supercomputer, you've already used up your three wishes"

"Whaa," I screamed, retracting my tongue back inside my mouth. "I just got here a while back. How is it possible that I have already used up my wishes?"

The confused agent then turned to me, and said, "You're Mr Dugdugi, aren't you?"

"No, I am most certainly not. My name is Dumbledore."

"I see. It seems that you've made a blunder."

"I made a blunder?" I screamed out. "Your useless supercomputer can't give you the correct information. What's my fault here?"

"You should've brushed your tongue before coming in," said the agent in a calm voice as he took a bite out of his sandwich, which he was using as the mouse pad a minute ago. "Your tongue has to be clean, sir. But don't worry. We can fix this."

"Do you want me to brush my teeth now?"

"No. But from today onwards, you're officially Mr Dugdugi. Congratul..."

"ARE YOU INSANE?"

"I am only being rational sir. Now, please stop wasting our time and make your wishes."

Seeing how pointless it was to argue with him, I decided to tolerate the nonsense a little longer and proceeded to tell him about my wishes.

"So, my three wishes are..."

"A shovel, a lamb, and of course, a yacht. Right?"

"No, it's none of them. I want a hammer, a hen and some rice."

The agent then laughed for a good two minutes before turning back to me, and said, "You're quite delusional. What good is a hammer, a hen, and some rice going to do to you?"

"But, I want a hammer, a hen, and some rice. Of all things, why would I go for the yacht?"

At this point, the agent seemed to be getting annoyed. I also noticed another agent to our right staring directly at me with his eyebrows raised. The environment inside the room had suddenly turned hostile.

"Look, here's the thing," said the agent. "You seem like a smart and respectable man. Smart and respectable men don't want hammers, hens or rice. They want shovels, lambs, and yachts. You sir, want the same things. We know you do."

"Okay," I murmured. "Where do I enter my wishes?"

"Oh, they've already been entered," replied the agent. "Our B-Supercomputer knows what you want. It does everything for you. You can leave now."

"So, all this was pointless?" I asked incredulously.

"All formalities, sir."

As I made my way out of the wishing centre, I noticed the queue of people waiting outside to make their wishes. They reminded of the NPCs you'd see in a video game. They don't do anything or play any role in the story. But you need to make the game look realistic.

A shovel, a lamb, and a yacht.

Ad agency replaces computers with sewing machines; profits increase

NONE-OF-YOUR-BUSINESS CORRESPONDENT

Web-bubble, an innovative solutions provider, recently ran an experiment in innovation by replacing all of their workstations with sewing machines. Although it was supposed to be a social experiment focusing on the hardships of RMG workers, it quickly turned into a lesson in profit.

BUSINESS "We all thought this would be yet another campaign by an overfunded NGO that tries to raise awareness about an issue that doesn't exist, but we were pleasantly surprised," said Tanvir Hasan, 24, an intern.

The digital agency usually finds their clients unwilling to clear the bills, and often have to go through many hoops before they receive the money.

"All these years, we were making brands for others and have a massive portfolio of clothing labels using our services for their Instagram accounts. Once our first batch of t-shirts were finished, we thought we'd put them up for sale as a joke on our Instagram page 'Online Gulistan'. The shirts sold out in three days and made more money than we make in a year!" said the founder of Web-bubble Tanvir Ali.

Asked whether it had a negative impact on morale, Tanvir Ali replied with a laugh: "Our

extremely valuable team of interns have really stepped up and morale has never been better!"

"There's no client feedback to deal with and there's no issue of making the logo bigger in the materials either. We just settle on one design, then get to work. Honestly, all these years, my Tk 1,500 salary seemed too little for the work I was doing but I never realised this was my true calling," said 16-year-old Tanvir Howlader, a design intern.

Our correspondent tried to talk to the HR intern who worked at the far end of the office floor but by the time our reporter got there, the HR professional had already switched three jobs.



PHOTO OF THE DAY

What secrets are hiding behind that curtain? Could it be the nation's conscience or just some treats for this feline citizen? This photographer attempted to "pspsps" the cat into a conversation, but it refused to engage, choosing to nap on duty.

PHOTO: AMRAN HOSSAIN

CLIMATE CRISIS

Boshonto and Shorot cancelled

AANILA KISHWAR, SEASONAL CORRESPONDENT

In a shocking announcement, Bangladesh Met Office yesterday said the country no longer has six seasons.

"The climate crisis is escalating. People have been complaining about the rise in temperature every year, so our announcement that boshonto and shorot are cancelled should not come as a surprise," said met official and climate scientist Dr Farid F Farzan.

"Boshonto exists only in the minds of poets and romantics now, while shorot is merely amplified summer with clouds in the sky. Both of these seasons are now part of Bangladesh's nine-month long summer."

"It is clear that we have three distinct seasons -- summer, rainy season, and winter. However, we must acknowledge the brief period of soft winds right before winter, hence hemonto or late autumn's season status still stands," Farid further explained. "We estimate that hemonto will get cancelled within a few years, though. It's defined by the harvesting of crops, which was never a weather event in the first place," he said.

The announcement sparked an outcry around the country, especially as people were gearing up for a festive Pahela Falgun, marking the first day of the now non-existent spring.

Ariana Rahim (20), a student of North West University, said, "I had an elaborate outfit planned. I was ready to dress up and complain about the heat for the entire day. Now what am I supposed to do? Does this mean Pahela Falgun is now the first day of summer?"

Students of Dhaka University brought out processions demanding the restoration of Boshonto as a season. Student leader Piston Saha said, "First climate change came for the people of coastal areas and we didn't say anything. Now it has come for our seasonal celebrations; if we don't speak now, then when?"

SSC examinee Faria Khan almost burst into



tears while explaining how she wrote a Shororitu-r Bangladesh essay in her Bangla second paper exam. "Look I just wanted to get creative and poetic with the descriptions. I wrote four pages each on these two seasons and now I see they're cancelled. What if this affects my grade?" said a heartbroken Faria. "I should've answered the Biggan o Projukti-r Obodan essay like everyone else," she muttered.

Meanwhile, Bangla Council of Elders' Director General Narazi Mahmud said they are still working out the technicalities of defining each season according to the Bangla calendar. "The council is busy coming up with new, unnecessary spellings for common Bangla words at the moment. We will work with the relevant ministries to define each season after completing this task at hand," he told this correspondent.

Dr Farid at a talk show later in the day said, "Why are the kids so sad about Pahela Falgun? They're angry at the scientists just because we woke people up to the harsh reality of climate change."

"It was the Council of Elders that cancelled Boshonto the moment they decided to change up the calendar, mixing up the first day of spring with Valentine's Day," Dr Farid yelled at the camera in response to a viewer's question. "The integrity of spring was lost then and there. I'm just here with scientific evidence that boshonto and shorot have zero difference with Bangladeshi summer, in terms of weather events. In fact, shorot is hotter than summer."

However, Dr Farid's breakdown did little to calm people, and Piston Saha's Left Inclining Student Party (LISP) burned an effigy of the scientist at Shahbagh at 11pm last night.

