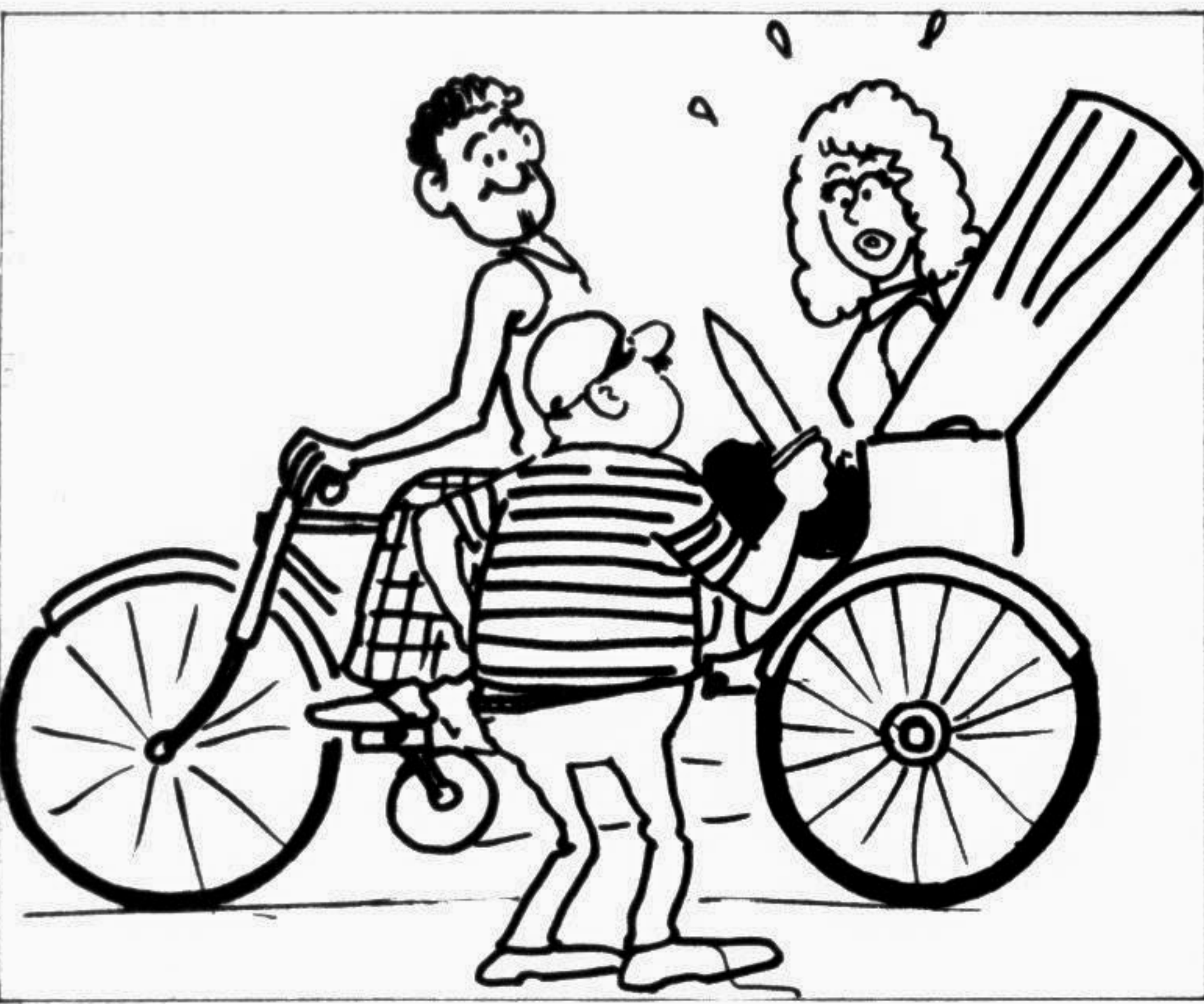


# RISING STARS

## Competition Dialogue Writing

### Get into the Groove! "If You Had Only Listened"

by Sayeed Chowdhury



**M**ILES: Chill out, Murph. Here, no one cares when you arrive. That means that you could arrive a day, a month or even a year late, provided that you know what gushes are.

Murphy: Gushes? Oh, what the hell. We're already running late. Lets get rolling.

Miles: But Murph I...

Murphy: Will you shut up, you pot bellied, 5 feet 4 inch toad brain. How many times have you proven right against my better judgement? Huh? How many?

Miles: You want the truth?

Murphy: It doesn't matter. We're already in a groove. Lets get moving. Saying this, Murphy ran to the hotel's parking lot.

Miles: Murphy, wait for me.

Finally, he caught up.

Miles: Why were you without bothering to let him go on.

Murphy said, "Miles how do you get a taxi over here?"

Miles: Huh. They don't have taxis here. The only way to travel is on a three wheeled mercedes!

Murphy: There goes one. Lets get on it.

Miles: Gullistan. How much?

Rickshawala: 100 taka.

Miles: 5 taka.

Rickshawala: Done, shrewd bargainer. Even foreigners aren't what they used to be.

Barely, had Miles and Murphy set foot on the rickshaw when out of the horizon, came out a scooter with three pimple faced, pot bellied, chain dangling hijackers.

1st hijacker: Hey Lady Give us all you got.

Murphy: Help. Help.

Then seeing this not working, she went on. "Hey I warn you, I am a kung-fu black belt. Mailliii - ya.

No sooner had she finished that Miles said, "Do you know who you're talking to.

**"A**DMIT it Murphy. I look good." He did a pose. Murphy gave an un-lady like snort.

"You look like a chimpanzee. I'd rather be dead than be seen with you."

"I'm wearing this no matter what you say or do." His chin shot up.

"Why you stubborn little mule..." Her hands stopped midway to his throat as the head waiter gave her an alarmed look. Her face drawn into a tight smile, Murphy said, "Fine. If you want to make a fool of yourself I have no objections."

Outside, much to the bell-boy's surprise, miles hailed a rickshaw and jumped on it not before he fixed his...er...longi.

"Miles! You first have to tell the man where you want to go and then hop on it."

"Murph! I know what I'm doing. Come on."

"As Murphy got up her tight skirt tore at the seams. "Great! Now I'll have to get changed." She rolled her eyes dramatically.

"Murphy, there's no time. And anyway you look fantastic. Gandubaba won't be able to take his eyes off you."

"With you dressed like that I can bet."

"No need to be sarcastic. Just wait till I'm through with him. I've got a plan that will blow his socks off."

"Now I know I'll live to regret it."

"Have I ever failed you?"

"Several times," was Murphy's reply.

"I meant today."

On their way:

"Choll ke peche keya hal..."

Cholekeneche? Choll me dil he mera..."

"What the hell are you doing?" Murphy rasped out her patience with Miles wearing off.

"Huh...? Oh! Murphy, isn't it great?" Miles started excitedly his face lit up like that of a four year old. "I learned it from one of those street urchins better known here as tokais. The song's weird but..."

"Miles. The song sounds awful and your croaking voice does if no more justice."

Luck wasn't on their side. They got stuck in a traffic jam. Murphy looked around her curiously, eyes wondering from person to person. Hm...

"Aa...aa... phool neeben? Ek taka, apa. Nenna? A dark-skinned girl about seven or eight held up garlands in front of her nose.

"Ah...well... okay" She bought one. A smile spread across the child's face as the boney fingers clasped around the crisp one taka note Murphy handed out. These poor tokais. Her heart went out to them.

In no time Murphy and Miles were attacked by the badamwala and chawalaa. The chawalaa has kept on insisting that she needed a hot drink on an even hotter day whereas the badamwala made it clear that she and Miles were a couple and that there was nothing more ro-

by Nishat Hussain

egoistic pig!"

A crash and then the slamming down of a receiver rang out which left Mile's cardrums vibrating.

On their way back Miles insisted on walking. They discussed the current problems in Dhaka.

"Did you see those open man-holes?" Murphy asked.

"Not yet." Was his answer.

"Well you'd better watch out for..."

To her surprise Miles shot ahead and hid behind a bush.

"What's wrong?" she asked exasperated.

"I was only responding to nature's call."

As they crossed the road,



Murphy cautioned Miles about the open man-holes.

But Miles paid no heed. As an oncoming rickshaw charged him, Miles jumped back and found himself in total darkness. To his dismay he had fallen into a black pit.

Stooping down, Murphy peered through the open man-hole.

"Miles are you there?"

"Please come and collect your prizes from The Daily Star office on November 15, 1995 at 4:00 pm. Thank you for participating. — RS Editor

## Quiz Club

You have ten quizzes to crack with five days in hand. Send your answers by Wednesday, 1st November and win away the Quiz Club Prize.

1. What is the capital of Finland?
  2. The largest country in North America is.....?
  3. In which century, the Tartars invaded Russia?
  4. Who was the First President of America?
  5. Approximately, how many years did it take to build the Great Pyramids?
  6. Last Supper was painted by.....
  7. Who were blamed for the last week's bomb attack on two oil depots in Sri Lanka?
  8. Who is the captain of the Pakistan National Team?
  9. Some 140 heads of state gathered at the UN on 22nd October to mark the ..... anniversary of UN?
  10. When was the exhibition of jewellery products, 'Jewellery Arabia' (where Bangladeshi enterprises for the first time participated) held in Bahrain?
- Answers (20th October 1995)
1. 1961
  2. St Petersburg
  3. Brasilia
  4. 1988
  5. 1912
  6. 1616
  7. Hydrogen and Carbon
  8. Fe2 O3
  9. Jane Austin
  10. Iran

## Sinhaleese the Champs

by Ishrak Ahmed Siddiky

**J**UST few days back in Sharjah, a tournament took place. It was Singer Champions trophy cricket. Pakistan, Sri Lanka and West Indies took part in this competition. India who were also supposed to play didn't play due to their early fixture against Newzealand.

Sri Lanka who were the least favourites to win this years cup, became champions among the three teams. They played very good cricket and deserved to win. And they are improving themselves very fast. Pakistan who were the favourites to win this years cup, didn't play according to the expectations.

Pakistan had injury problem which kept them apart. They also had a lack of team spirit and had quarreled among themselves, for example between Ramez Raja and Amir Sohail. Pakistan played the first two matches well but couldn't keep up their good for tune. Then comes the mighty West Indies (three consecutive world cup champions) who except their first two matches played very well.

In average they were the best among all. They didn't bring many of their star players like Cartley Ambrose and Carl Hooper. They brought an experimental team, which showed fairly a very good brand of cricket. They also showed very good sportsmanship. And if they could have given a little effort then they would have won the cup. The most exciting match at this year's meet, was between Sri Lanka and West Indies. Both the teams scored runs over 300.

Richard son's men batting first made 333, with the loss of nine wickets. And there was the ever dependable Lara, who made a superb century scoring 169 runs. Ranatunga's men batting second made 329 with Tilkaratne making a fine 100. In this match the West Indians beat the Sinhaleese by four runs.

Now let us see which team was stronger team wise. And the first one will be Sri Lanka, who played very well, had an excellent team spirit which helped them to win the Cup. They were stronger morally also because of their recent win against Pakistan in the Test and one day series. This enabled them to win this prestigious Cup.

Second comes Pakistan of losing to Sri Lanka did not give up their hope of winning the cup until they lost to Sri Lanka again by 8 wickets. They came to Sharjah to do better than before, but problems hampered their wish of winning the cup. Many of their dependant players were not playing. Third comes West Indies who inspite of bringing an experimental team did very well. Their young players like Chandernepall and many other played very good. And in the final lost to Sri Lanka because they couldn't keep their heads cool. Just after three months, the sporting gala of cricket, the world cup, is going to start. Let us hope that all these teams and other teams will play well, for everybody's expectations are high.



Sri Lankan skipper Arjuna Ranatunga receives the Singer Champions' Trophy — AFP photo

## Scientific Facts

**I**ce in Venus

ON the mountains of the planet Venus ice crusts were discovered in 1982. The 'radar' rays sent from earth was so bought that scientists thought that it was because the mountains in Venus were probably covered with ice. But how can ice be formed in a planet whose temperature is 870°F? It couldn't have formed from water, so how did it happen? Since 1982 astronomers have been looking for the answer. Then from pictures obtained by satellite the astronomers came to the conclusion that the layer had been formed by 'iron pyrite'. But in the Washington University, professor Brooch Foygile heated samples of iron pyrite up to 860°F and found that it formed into 'iron oxide'. This means that at this temperature iron pyrite cannot stay unaltered. So what is the thing? Foygile has given his theory. On seeing the pictures obtained by 'Magnolia' he has concluded that it is 'Metallic frost'. From the Volcanic eruptions gases, in which lead, iron, glass and other fragments leave to the atmosphere of Venus. These particles are condensed on the surface of the mountain due to the thrust of the wind. For billions of years these particles have been gathering and forming 'ice'.

by Alya  
Courtesy — Anandamala

**D**HAKA, a city of culture, tradition and historical events which upholds the majestic tales told by rulers and their regimes over the ages, is really a self-explanatory guide to the past.

We normally visit Nawab Bari, Chhoto Katra, Boro Katra, Lalbagh Fort in old Dhaka and return home with a bag full of fantasies and memories which were planted by Nawabs and Moghul Emperors centuries ago. But still a lot of mysteries are left unsolved for us at the heart of old Dhaka. The Wari Christian Cemetery is one of them.

It was built at the onset of the 18th century not long after the beginning of the British Regime in this Sub-Continent. Although the exact date of establishment is long forgotten but the existing graves date back to the 18th Century, which proves the cemetery is quite ancient.

The cemetery stands on two acre of fertile land and is surrounded by pines and elms round the corners. When the dark, thick steel gate is pushed open, the first

## Silhouette of Time

by Khaled Bin Husain

thing that comes into realisation is that the souls are taking a cat-nap waiting for the Day of Resurrection to appear when they will arise from their eternal sleep.

There are graves of various size and shapes, some are hexagonal square, dome-shaped decorated with various types of floral motifs on the surface, resembling the Victorian architecture. Some graves stands several feet above the ground decorated mercifully in the English-Indian antiquity.

Under the branch of a Cherry blossom tree lies a pair of grave which will obviously draw one's attention. These graves stands five feet above ground, some eight feet in length and separated by a small staircase, which makes way to walk straight on to a platform and to read the epitaphs.

The epitaph to the left reads "Elizabeth Craufurd W/O Robert Craufurd, who departed this life on June 22nd 1776 She was 23 years" Is love really a very strong bond? The answer lies next to her grave where sleeps Robert Craufurd, who was a Factor in the East-India Company, died on August 27th 1776 only two months after her departure. He was 34 years. It can be concluded that death could not separate them.

Sacred to the memory of William Tvtn, Surgeon in the Bengal Establishment stands a four feet high, simple rectangular monument who expired on 5th December 1813 He was 54.

There are many epitaphs that can draw one's attention. "Not lost but gone before." It is very painful on a father's part to quote these words on his son's tombstone. Henry Clark M A was a Factor of the Bengal Civil Service. The most painful part about his death is, he was born in In-

verness 24th March 1840 and died in a foreign land 20th June 1870.

His father Rev Alexander Clark M A was the Minister of Inverness. The tomb stands three feet above ground and resembles pyramid of Egypt. "Who picked the flower?" "I said the Master" is another painful epitaph quoted on the gravestone of a small child who lived for only few years and then went to eternal sleep.

F W Needham was an officer of Bhowal Court of wards, died on 19th July 1928 on his grave lies a cross-shaped epitaph erected by his widow, daughter and two sons. The cross glitters when the sun is at the meridian.

The body of the Minister of Calcutta Joseph Paged stands beside a great monument some three storied high. He died in March 26, 1724 at the age of 26. The

bushed with king size foliage is really an adorable place to sit and view the horizon.

The statue of Mother Mary curved from white stone, stands in memory of the loving wife of a Factor of the East India Company. Two angels with wings guards the cemetery and stands on a high pillar, resembling that of White House.

Graveyard is meant to be the final resting place, which opens the door to eternal life. This is where, we pay our last tribute to our ancestors and fore fathers. It is meant to be very sacred. But inspite of paying homage, it is converted into a dating-spot and the hooligans congregate to enjoy narcotics.

The way epitaphs are being stolen, it would be quite difficult to identify the graves in near future. I request the concerned authority to take proper care and legislations must be passed to avoid unsocial activities in the cemetery, otherwise that day is not far when mankind would become the gravestone of his own civilization.

## I love a place like that

I love a place like that.  
Which is full of trees and hills and rivers.  
The place is very beautiful and  
I want to go there and think about myself.  
Go there and think of the world.  
I wish to see it all

## A moment

A moment I look out.  
Its a bright day for me.  
A moment I look out.  
Which is fully clear for me.  
A moment I look out.  
Which is fully nice for me.  
A moment I look out.  
Which is fully gay for me.  
A moment I look out.  
Which is full of peace for me.

by Sabrina Nigar