

Cool Adda



By Monzur Morshed

Place: The Video Game Arcades
Duration: As Long as you have coins.
The Adda: Here you meet your game addict friends. If you are not playing, just hang around for gossiping. You can also act like a game genius by occasionally tipping off sweating new players on certain game moves (certainly you have to play those games before and remember the moves). Beware of the "Bheer". If you are not too careful, maybe somebody will pick your pocket.
Hazards: There could be some "Big Brothers" who are eager to play with your coins.
Tips: If you are out of coins, try oiling some little guys. Maybe they'll give you a coin to play.

RIDDLES

By Mehreen Hassan

- 1) In an apple-eating contest, Sue ate ninety apples and Selena ate a hundred and one. How many more apples did Selena eat than Sue?
Answer: TEN---Selena ate a hundred and won!
- 2) Two boys were born on the same day, on the same date, to the same set of parents. They look alike, talk alike, think alike and behave alike---yet they are not twins! How can this be?
Answer: Because they are two of a set of triplets!
- 3) If a dog is tied to a rope fifteen feet long, how can it reach a bone thirty feet away?
Answer: The rope isn't tied to anything!
- 4) If an airplane crashed on the borders of England and Scotland, where would the survivors be buried?
Answer: NOWHERE, 'cos any survivors wouldn't be dead!
- 5) Which month in the year has twenty-eight days?
Answer: All of them.

The Three Travellers

By Icarus

'Bura', 'Kanu' and 'Laltu' were all set to go to Sylhet for a day to attend Bhola Miah's wedding. In the evening, the three met at one place from where they would start their journey on a bus.
 Laltu put his big bag on a table when Bura and Kanu just walked in. "Whose bag is this?" Bura- a big man with big red eyes and a wayward attitude towards life.
 Laltu gulps and says, "well, it's mine, why?"
 "How long do you intend to stay in Sylhet?" Bura charges him.
 "Er... one day!"
 "Why is your bag so big then?"
 "... I guess I took whatever I felt absolutely necessary. I took a towel... a...," Laltu grasps for words.
 Bura, a veteran traveller who roams around the country half the time of the year bunking his works, smiles at Kanu sarcastically. "See...there are some people who consider every goddamn thing as bare necessity. For instance, some guys think it's necessary to take scissors while travelling...in case they need to cut something."
 Kanu giggles. "Yeah, yeah...and there are the types who'd take two big towels on a one-day tour-in case you need to change clothes in public," Kanu laughs.
 Bura adds, "and some would take two pairs of slippers- one for the toilet and one for relaxing...ho ho ho!"
 Kanu and Bura almost faint in their laughter saying, "and some guys would think they'd have spare two hour time with nothing to do while travelling. So they'd push in a two-in-one in the bag! He-he-he!"
 Laltu was red and laughing silly.
 Then amid laughter, Kanu tells Bura in a low voice, "laugh on- cause I have also taken all these stuffs with me!"
 Bura, the veteran traveller, continued his laughter and hissed back, "actually, me too!"



The Foreman

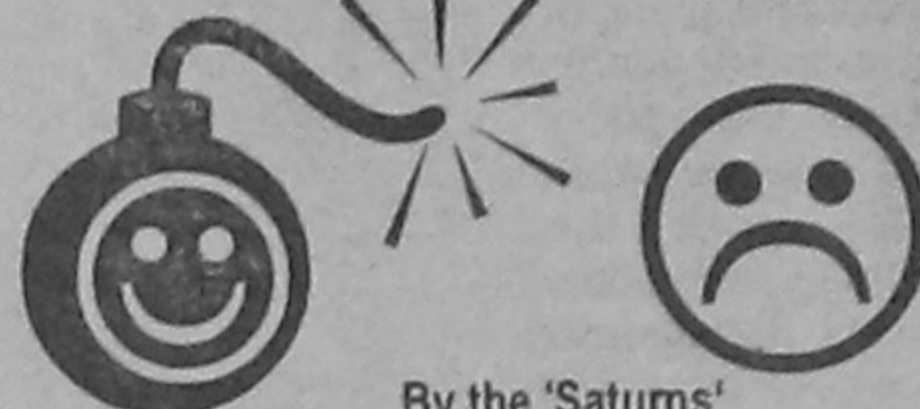
One day, Uncle Joe got fired from his construction job. His nephew asked him what happened. "You know what a foreman is?" he asked. "The one who stands around and watches the other men work?"
 "What's that got to do with it?" he asked.
 "Well, he just got jealous of me," Uncle Joe explained.
 "Everyone thought I was the foreman."

You Know It's Your Last Day at Work When...

- You hand a bank teller an envelope, and when she asks, "What's this?", you realise you just dropped the company's deposit in a mailbox.
- A woman comes into the store, you turn to the other salesman and say, "I waited on the last fat ugly old lady. This one's your turn." Your boss is standing behind you. It's his wife.
- While your boss is at lunch, you sneak in and look at some confidential information on his computer. You spill coffee on the keyboard. It shorts out.
- You return from a week's vacation to find that you had scheduled 'this' week as vacation, not last week.
- You take a "sick" day. The next morning the boss asks you, "So, how was the fishing on Rock Creek yesterday?"

By Icarus

Z & HER CHAMCHAAS



By the 'Saturns'

To our most beloved (actually hated) "Z"

Z and her chamchaas were walking down the road. One named toad, and the other named bones. The one who licked her feet was bones, and the poor toad was the one who had to carry her load...
 A raven as black as ebony once said to Z.
 "I want to marry thee with branches, and twigs, and my personal droppings"
 "Come! Oh, come! My polka-dotted hen" said the raven.
 "Please, please do so if thy posses some brain!?"
 Which I think you don't have any, for thy agreed to marry me for only a penny!
 Z's chamchaas held tight to her feathers as she stepped into the room
 Where her marriage were about to be held with the black raven, her groom!
 She stepped on the pink carpet which was laid on her path- It seemed to suit her for she was very 'khatl'!
 Z clucked with happiness while the raven started to shriek For he saw his old girl-friend.....
 A dove who was as white as pure cow milk.
 Z be came jealous for she herself was never so fair
 And neither a beautiful princess,
 Nor a bearer of love which she could for ever share!!! (sob-sob..)
 So z jumped high into the air and seized the dove with her throat
 When all of us saw that, we called on for help.... 'Billy the goat' (to the rescue...)
 Who then jumped on Z's butt, killed her on the spot, and left us a note:
 The note said that her chamchaas should be banished from the land and as for the raven.....He was to be hanged!!

DESHI MAAL

By Sabreena Ahmed

Our board exam was over. We all were getting bored during the three-month long vacation. "The Hallmarks" freed us from this boredom. They gave offer to the students to work in their shops. My friend Zisa and I took the offer and we started working in the new branch of "Hallmarks" in "Saat Mashjid Road". But soon we got bored there. We had nothing to do when there wasn't any customer. One fine day, someone brought in swell of excitement in our lives.
 A black sleek motorbike came before the shop. A lady and a handsome guy entered the shop. Zisa and I just looked at him with our mouths open wide. I was just looking at his huge biceps. His straight and shiny hair was waving at us by the wind of the table fan. With sunglasses, blue jeans shirt and a black jeans, he looked just marvelous. They looked at the cards. The lady picked one up and asked the guy whether he liked it or not. The Maal (I call every unknown handsome guy "Maal") only nodded. I went near him and asked if I could help him with something. He said nothing. I went back to the counter where Zisa was standing and whispered: "He is moody!"
 Zisa said: "Not moody, it's his style."
 Then they came to counter to pay for the card they would buy. I took out the cashbook and wrote the price and other necessary things. Zisa whispered into my ear: "Is she his girlfriend?"
 Before I could say anything, Zisa got her

answer. The lady said to the guy: "Bhaiya, would we be able to go there in time?"
 What a relief. This beautiful lady was just his sister. This time also, the guy only nodded his head.
 When I reached home that evening, Zisa called our house. She said: "How did you like the guy?"
 I: "I have never seen some one handsome like him. We would never meet him again."
 Zisa said sadly: "Yes."
 That night we both prayed so that we can meet the guy once again. We eagerly waited everyday for him to come in the shop. But he never came. Zisa and I stopped working in the shop after we joined college. We forgot about him.
 Then one day, coincidentally we met the guy again. One of our friends invited us in her sister's "Gaye Holud". The hunk came there from the bridegroom's side. This time he wore a T-shirt with short sleeves, he had sunglasses on his eyes. I noticed the tattoo on his left arm. It was a heart with an arrow. We managed our friend to find out what his name was. She came back to us and said: "He is a friend of the bridegroom. His name is Tanjir."
 I: "Can you manage him to talk to us?"
 Friend: "Why? Do you like such a guy?"
 Zisa: "How handsome he is!"
 Our friend just sneered and went away. But we could not talk to the hunk as he went away too

soon. Both Zisa and I were disappointed.
 A few days later, we went to "Dolce Vita". As we were enjoying our icecreams, I heard a gloomy voice and looked up to see the person who was talking. And I couldn't help smiling. Zisa saw my mysterious smile and turned her head to where I was looking. There was standing our "Maal" alias Tanjir. He gave his order and sat in the table next to us. There was another guy with him. By that time Zisa and I had finished our icecreams. To see him for a little while, we ordered two more icecreams. We were astonished and learnt a very important lesson that day. The hunk took off his sunglasses for the first time. And we could not believe what we saw. His eyes were completely slanted! Then his friend said something. And he laughed loudly. The two front teeth of his were missing! That is the reason he spoke so less. There were millions of wrinkles on his face! He looked like a mugger to me. I realised why that friend of ours became surprised to know that we liked him. Zisa looked as hurt as I was. She said: "Let's get out of here."
 We both got out there as soon as we could. It was an funny experience for us. After that when I saw any "Deshi Maal" with sunglasses or a helmet, I waited for him to take them off and then label him "Handsome." I stopped considering someone nice looking by only seeing his biceps. So readers, be careful if you are also looking for a Deshi Maal.



You Know You've Been Online Too Long When...

- ** Tech Support calls "YOU" for help.
- ** When you are reading something printed, you wish you could use a search function to get to the point.
- ** Someone at work tells you a joke and you say "LOL."
- ** When you reply to someone verbally, your fingers start typing your response.
- ** You check your e-mail over and over, even when you know there's nothing there.
- ** You keep begging your friends to get an account so "we can hang out."
- ** Three words: Carpal Tunnel Syndrome.
- ** You've even boarded on an aeroplane just to meet "sweet_girl" face-to-face.
- ** You have a vanity car tag with your screen name on it.
- ** You have to get a 2nd phone line just so you can call Pizza Hut.
- ** You no longer type with proper capitalisation, punctuation, or complete sentences.
- ** You begin to say "heh heh heh" instead of laughing.
- ** When someone says "What did you say?" you reply "Scroll up!"
- ** You find yourself sneaking away to the computer in the night when your spouse is asleep.
- ** You turn down the lights and close the blinds so people won't know you're online again.
- ** You know more about online friends' daily routines than you do your own spouse's.
- ** You find yourself lying to others about your time online and when they complain that your phone was busy you claim it was off the hook.
- ** You have an identity crisis if someone is using a screen name close to your own.
- ** You would rather tell people that your bloodshot eyes are from partying too much than the truth.
- ** You change your screen name so much that you have to do a who is to know who you are.
- ** You type messages to people while you are on the phone with them at the same time.
- ** You won't work at a job that doesn't have a modem involved.
- ** Your dog leaves you.
- ** You bring a bag lunch and a cooler to the computer.
- ** You type faster than you can think.
- ** You can actually read and follow all the names of the cast that scrolls up your TV screen at the end of a movie.
- ** You don't want to leave in case you miss something.
- ** You set your kitchen on fire while cooking dinner because you wanted to check your mail and while there you "just wanted to see who was online."

Deshi Cheez

There is this Good Ol' Barber in some city in US. One day a Florist goes to him for a haircut. After the cut, he goes to pay the Barber and the barber replies: "I am Sorry, I cannot accept money from you; I am doing a Community Service".
 The Florist is happy and leaves the shop. The next morning when the Barber goes to open his shop, there is a Thank you Card and a dozen roses waiting at his door.
 The next day a Cop goes for a haircut and he also goes to pay the Barber and the barber replies:
 "I am Sorry, I cannot accept money from you; I am doing a Community Service".
 The Cop is happy and leaves the shop. The next morning when the Barber goes to open his shop, there is a Thank you Card and a dozen Donuts waiting at his door.
 The day after that, a Desi Software Engineer goes for a haircut and he also goes to pay the Barber and barber replies: "I am Sorry, I cannot accept money from you; I am doing a Community Service".
 The next morning when the Barber goes to open his shop, guess what he finds there -A Dozen Desis waiting for a free Haircut....