



## HELLO, YOUR PASSWORD PLEASE...

By Adnan Firoze and  
Monzur Morshed (Mike and Jon)

Hackers in Bangladesh have been springing up all over the place. Well, at least we had an interesting incident last week concerning our Internet connection. Surprisingly both of us had an opportunity to talk to a real-life hacker. It was quite fun actually.

First let me tell my (Adnan's) story. My phone rang one day and I ran to receive it. A very polite tone was saying,

"Hello! I am from Grameen Cybernet ISP. Please tell me your login-name and password."

I was not dumb enough to tell him what he wanted to know. Thus, I asked, "So, How do I know that you are really the guy from my ISP's?"

"Well, that's a problem but we are just having a registration check. That's why you need to tell me your password and kindly please don't change your password next one month for official reasons."

Now I was sure that the guy was a real thief and was trying to use my Internet account for the next one month. I was really mad at the guy and I made up my mind to drop the phone. But instead of doing that, I gave the phone to my dad. The hacker cut the phone line immediately.

Now for Monzur's story. This happened at about the same time as the above incident. A guy called in and said, "I am speaking from BDOnline ISP, we need to know your password in order to calibrate our new hunting systems."

Well Monzur was even smarter. He pressed the record button of his answering machine. As the conversation was being recorded, Jon (Monzur) said that, "Sholtanir Jaiga Pao na!?" Then the guy cut his line. These incidents prove that many hackers are out there hunting for other's Internet passwords. So, all Internet users should be careful. The hacker may be knocking at your door. Never give anyone your Internet passwords, not even the real ISP guys or friends. You never know what your next monthly bill

As we all know, teen life isn't as fun as it seems to be. You are always surrounded by problems, but we still manage to have fun somehow! I know I do.

There are different ways most teenagers like to spend his/her time. Here are some of them:

### Hanging out with friends

The most common places for doing so seems to be clubs, especially DBC (Dhaka Billiard Centre). It's where all the so-called 'cool' people go to play pool. The guys usually go there to play or teach pool to the new girls present. In other words, they go there to girl-watch. The girls usually go there to check the place out, to see what's so cool about it, to learn how to play, and of course to boy-watch! Among the other clubs, there's Buzz, Tramps, etc. but in these clubs you need to be a member.

Then there's also the really popular Old DOHS field. I guess you all know what I'm talking about. This field is usually occupied by loads of teens; some are there to have fun with friends, some are there to actually play cricket, basketball, etc.

### Chatting and Browsing through the Internet

Well, this has got to be the most common pastime for teens. I don't think there's any teen, (in Bangladesh) who has an Internet connection and does not either chat or browse through the Internet.

Among chat-lines, the most popular seems to be MIRC (Microsoft Internet Relay Chat) and ICQ; I personally prefer IRC to ICQ.

Talking about sites, different people prefer different kinds of sites. Some prefer the games sites, while some browse through music sites. Then again some girls go through the usual girlie stuff: make-up,

## TWORLD!

By Bitka2000



horoscopes, etc, while some boys go through sites where they can find games' cheats codes. But then again there are also some perverts who go through adult sites.

The most common and useful site seems to be "yahoo.com". Here you can find information on any topic that you wish to look up on. It also contains free mail and chat services.

### Partying on Weekends

Yes, partying still exists in this part of the world, even though we teens hardly get chances to party around much; there are some of us who still do. But the usual disadvantages of parties are being talked about by other backbiters and getting a scolded by your parents.

Which brings me to my next point

### Lectures, Beatings, etc, from Parents

This is something, which is unavoidable. We teens have this knack for doing things (intentionally or not) which will reward us with a scolding from our parents. There must be "something" we do which gives our parents an excuse to scold us EACH day. I don't think I've ever managed NOT to get into trouble on any random day. At the end of each day, its judgement time for us, punishments are handed out, and we are usually GROUNDED! Actually, we teenagers DO spend a lot of time being grounded!

Well that's about it. I've based this article on what I have observed about teen life. If you don't agree that's because we don't move around in the same circles. If any of you teens do NOT do any of these things, you must be a goody-two-shoes cum a teacher's pet cum a nerd, geek, etc.! Have a nice day!

## Nothing is what it seems to be

By NFI

The lights were blinking. The pitch-darkness of the night dawned on the front window of the 2-year-old Chaser. The streetlights were down because of load shedding. He tried to swerve but it was too late. The Chaser hit the right headlight of the brand new mini-jeep. The sound of breaking glass filled the air and the remnants of the headlight covered the ground. The driver pushed her door open, got out and began to inspect the accidents. Her obvious annoyance was displayed on her face. The Chaser driver surveyed her for a minute. She was about 24, with short, brown hair just exceeding her shoulders which was neatly tied. She was white like a sheet, but it suited her. She had a set of big, yet beautiful eyes. Her nose and mouth were beyond comparison. The irritation in her face added to her beauty. The Chaser driver got out. He was lanky, dark and 25 years old. He would have driven away, but this sudden unexpected turn of events changed his mind. She started to chide him like a baby. But he listened silently, tantalized by her beauty. He then calmly offered to pay for his mistake, and she accepted it. As she turned, she slipped on the broken glass and fell. Nimbly, he caught her. She thanked him for being a gentleman, and got into her jeep and drove away. But this dark guy was totally mesmerized and got into the car as if he was in a haze.

Ashraf was an outdoors person. He liked to stay out most of the time, and rarely came home before 10 or 11 at night. He usually dined out and this time he thought that Helvetia would be a great place to dine. The silver Chaser taxied into the parking area. He got out, locked his door and checked the rest of the doors. Satisfied, he walked towards the entrance. The same mini-jeep came into his sight. Enticed with the thought of meeting her again, he walked in. There she was! That same heavenly set of hazel eyes watching his every step. She was sitting alone on her table. This was too good to be true. He calmly ordered a set of chicken wings and a large Coke. Then he set off on his mission.

"Hi, I am the guy who wrecked your jeep the other day, remember?"  
She nodded.  
"I am really sorry. I didn't mean for it to happen. The lights on the street were out and I was driving quite fast."  
"It's okay."  
"Is this seat taken?"  
"No"  
"Mind if I take it?"  
"Nope"  
He sat down, complacent that he had progressed so far. He inquired about her parents, her name, where she lived, where she was studying. He found out that she was the daughter of a wealthy man named Mr. Abdur Rob, and her name was Sarah, and she lived in Gulshan. After taking the last sip of her Coke, in a blasé manner she muttered, "Thank you." and left.

Ashraf did not give up his quest. He searched the phone directory and found Mr. Abdur Rob's phone number and address. He went to the nearest phone booth and dialed her number. He could hear the phone ringing. A cranky female voice answered.

"Hello. Assalamu Alaikum. May I know whom you wish to speak to?"

"Is Sarah here?"

"Yes"

"Please tell her that it is her friend Ashraf."

He could hear the faint voice of the cranky female calling Sarah. He hung in there, counting the seconds before she took up the phone.

"Hello"

"Hi! It's the jeep-wrecking guy here. Remember?"

"Why have you phoned me?"

"My mother said that paying for your headlight was not enough. She told me that I would have to invite you over to dinner."

"Well, when will that be?"

"How about tomorrow night?"

"Fine by me."

"Shehnai at eight, okay?"

"Okay."

Sarah arrived at Shehnai right on time. As she entered the gate, she could see Ashraf and some other boys progressing towards her. She waited. Ashraf came to her and took her hand. She shook it away roughly. The other boys caught hold of her and she shrieked for help. But no one was nearby.

## What's up this week

By RS desk



### Weekly CD review

(Compiled from mtvasia.com)

#### Joey McIntyre

"Stay The Same" (C2 Records/Sony)

Rating: 4/5

Choice cuts: "Stay The Same," "I Love You Came Too Late," "I Cried."



After disappearing from the entertainment industry for some time, Joey McIntyre has finally returned to the scene with his debut solo album "Stay The Same."

With this album, McIntyre attempts to follow up on the past glory days that he has attained with his former teenage band New Kids On The Block and basically to fulfill his desire to "make music again." And thousands of NKOTB devotees (together with other pop fans) seem to be lapping it all up, judging from the success of the first single "Stay The Same."

Overall, this is an album packed full of songs you can't help but tap your toes to. Expect musical styles ranging from upbeat Backstreet Boys-type tunes ("Couldn't Stay Away From Your Love") to the love ballads ("I Love You Came Too Late") to the more bluesy numbers ("Without Your Love"). Another highlight of the album is the song "I Cried," one of the first songs ever written by McIntyre. Interestingly, the song features the accompaniment of the entire Boston Symphony Orchestra (Boston is McIntyre's home town). The young singer shows a talent way beyond his years as he finely interweaves his vocals with the mighty instrumental backup.

Indeed, as an album, "Stay The Same" appeals to a wide spectrum of musical tastes. As McIntyre himself puts it, "I like to dance, I like to get down, I like to sing more traditional ballads. This album has a little bit of everything — a versatility that can appeal to older and younger people." With his dark hair, piercing eyes and buff bod (a further plus point!), this former teen idol should have no problem working his way back up to the top of the charts with his new and improved music skills. The album comes complete with a black-and-white foldout poster of the angel-faced lad — a reason in itself to buy the CD!



### Movie of the Week

Science Fiction/Fantasy and Drama. 2 hrs. 00 min.

Rating: 3/5

Starring: Don Cheadle, Tim Robbins, Jerry O'Connell, Kim Delaney, Elise Neal

Directed by Brian De Palma

Produced by Story Musgrave and Tom Jacobson

Written by Nick Kazan, James E. Thomas, John Thomas and Graham Yost

Distributor: Touchstone Pictures

When the first manned mission to Mars meets with a catastrophic and mysterious disaster, a rescue mission is launched to investigate the tragedy and bring back any survivors. Exciting and realistic, MISSION TO MARS is the inspirational story of the astronauts of the hurried Mars Recovery mission, the almost insurmountable dangers that confront the heroic crew on their journey through space, and the amazing discovery they make when they finally reach the Red Planet.

