And then darkness suddenly dropped like a curtain. We were standing in silence, still dazed by the ephemeral display of colour. We then came back to have some food in a nearby restaurant. As a birthday celebration Moon treated us all that evening.

After returning from the restaurant we arranged a competition 'You Got The Look.' In the mean time we passed our time with fun box. We had lots of fun and music. Some of us danced very well. Finally we got the result of 'You Got The Look' like best male/female, best appealing male/female, best hair male/female, best smile, best potbelly and best personality. We enjoyed the session most. After that we again went to the beach at 11pm.

A half moon was hanging up there, pale and translucent against the deep blue midnight sky, looking sleepy, waiting to wake up but unable to make up its mind. The cool breeze whipped our face. We could feel the moonlight falling in patterns on our face. At 1 am we went to bed.

We woke up the following day to watch the sunrise. After that we went to the turtle firm. The big turtles lay eggs there. When the babies come out from the eggs those are released into the water.

After breakfast we headed towards Chera Dip. We all boarded the boat and as we were getting nearer the deep sea we were just speechless looking at the sea. At 11 am we got off at 'Chera Dip.' The scorching heat of sunlight welcomed us. The landscape all around was marvelous. Fuad bhai, ex-president of CUDS, offered us coconut drink. We



took photos. It seemed another day in paradise. I am unable to describe the beautiful scenes of that island in words. Though the island was deserted as nobody was there, waves were calling us and cool breeze was blowing over us. As we were in a hurry to get back to St. Martin's, we then immediately boarded the boat. When our ship headed to 'Tecknaf' we gave our last sight and said good bye to St. Martin's.

The natural beauty of St. Martin's really touched our hearts. We took several photos but in our mind we have innumerable photographs of the dazzling beauty of that coral island. Being a citizen of Bangladesh we should behold this at least once in our lives.

Conversation between two cell phones

Saushan Rahman

WHAT is the most important gadget of the time? If you ask this question to people the answer you will get is "cell phone." It is beyond doubt a useful thing. These days the cell phones are equipped with camera, fm radio and what not.

To us it is something that helps us to communicate, something lifeless, something that helps us to talk to others but does not talk itself. Ever wondered what if the cell phones had life and could actually talk? Well here is a conversation between two cell phones.

Among the two one is a Nokia 7270 and the other one is a Motorazr.

Nokia: Hello Moto, how is life?

Moto: Life? Don't even ask. All these phone company offers are killing me.

Nokia: The offers? Oh you mean the low call rate?

Moto: What else. You have no idea how many times a day my owner changes the sim card. In the morning it is Bangla-link. At 12 it is Grameen.



Man, I lost count after those two.

Nokia: Well my dear friend, you got lucky that your owner only changes the sim. At least you get a good night's sleep. Look at me, I can't even remember when was the last time I had a sound sleep. This boy sure can talk.

Moto: My dear friend, I do sympathize with you. Only one cell phone can understand the woe of another cell phone.

Nokia: Does that mean you have to stay up all night?

Moto: Tell me about it. It is because of him now I have become an insomniac. I can no longer seep at night. I stay up all night while he snores.

Nokia: Come to think of it, we don't really mean anything to our owners do we?

Moto: What do you mean?

Nokia: Come on, don't act as if you don't know. Whenever there is a new model in the shop, the old sets don't mean anything to them. With the snap of a finger we are replaced.

Moto: True that. It seems that we grow old so quickly. But lucky that we are still hanging on. But for how long?

Nokia: You are so right. Well let us just ponder on our fate till we are kicked out.

Moto: Anyways, I got to go. You take care my friend and keep in touch. And just in case you want to chat, you have my number.

Nokia: will do. C ya.

Quiz Answer -Russian Monk