

A Trap

A few days ago, my best friend Kishor was having tea in front of a tea stall on Panthapath at around 9 p.m. A lot of other people were also smoking and drinking tea in front of the stall. He was listening to music on his MP4 player while having his tea. Suddenly, a man in front of the tea stall began to yell. He had just lost his cell phone, which cost around Tk 39,000. Immediately, six boys including Kishor were gathered at one place near the stall and were accused of stealing the phone. He could not understand what was going on. The boys were asked to pay 6000 each, otherwise they would be in big trouble. After a while, Kishor understood that the other boys were also a part of the whole ploy and figured out that he had just been trapped in a major way! He did not have enough money with him and so was robbed off of everything else that he had including his cell phone and MP4 player. Like Kishor many other young people are facing this every other day. The authorities should check this out as soon as possible.

Badruddaza Chowdhury Noman
BBA
North South University

Mother's Love

It was a sunny afternoon, and I was visiting the DITF fair along with my wife and our two-year-old son. The fair was very crowded but everyone was apparently enjoying themselves. We were having snacks at a fast food shop, when I saw two women with a little girl walking about. It was clear that the elder woman had come to the fair with her daughter and granddaughter. She was very tired so she told her daughter that she would wait there with her restless grand child while her daughter did some shopping in peace. The suggestion seemed convenient to her daughter. However, before leaving the child and her grandmother, she was advising her mother not to let the toddler roam about by herself. The grandmother, at one point, got annoyed and scolded her daughter," Didn't I raise you and your three siblings?" she exclaimed. "Relax a little and stop jumping about here and there. Cross the roads properly and take care of your belongings while shopping. I will wait here with the child but you had better take care of yourself while you roam about all by yourself," and the elderly woman went on. I could not help smiling at the conversation between the mother and the daughter. Both the mothers were concerned about their little girls. There was nothing better than experiencing a little bit of motherly' love.

Mohammed Sohel Hara
WESTECS
Dhanmondi

Nuisance of Vigilance

It has been ever-lasting worry on the part of the parents whenever it comes to having a male tutor teach their daughters. I encountered several awkward situations in this regard. On the very first day of a home tuition session, the guardian briefed me on the present condition of her daughter's study and categorically specified what kind of result he expected from her daughter under my tutelage, obviously using the word 'brilliant'. Her daughter then came in, along with a younger boy of around 12 right behind her. Ignoring him, I started tutoring her. After a while however, I noticed that the little boy was staring at me. At one point, it became extremely unbearable. I looked at him and could read his eyes. He probably thought that I had some ulterior motives behind my work. I tried to ignore him again, and figured that he would probably leave after a while. But he didn't and I felt extremely uneasy being watched constantly. Quite irritated at this, I asked him, with a solemn voice, if he had come here to learn what I was teaching the girl. Bewildered and embarrassed he ran out of the room. A few moments later, I heard bursts of laughter from outside the room. I paused my lecture and looked at my student with surprise who was giggling as well. There will come a day when young girls will be accompanied by a whole team of security force during such tuition sessions.

Ahmad Ferdous Bin Alam
Department of CSE, DU