

SHROUDED IN MYSTERY

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PHOTOS: COURTESY

The heist of 101 million US dollars from Bangladesh Bank's account with the New York Federal Reserve Bank has taken the country into a state of total confusion. This foreign currency reserve earned mostly by the hard earned income of the expat labourers are now running the roulette wheels of casinos. According to a report of Philippine's Daily Inquirer dated March 11, a large portion of the robbed money has already been transferred to some casinos via the country's Rizal Commercial Banking Corporation and this is why the high ranking investigative committee of the Philippines has little hope to recover the money.



In Bangladesh, all the high ranking officials responsible are blaming each other. The Finance minister has explicitly said that officials of the central banks are involved with this heist and he is not sure whether the money can ever be recovered.

However, there is no clue regarding how this massive bank heist took place, breaching the security of the safest and most secured bank reserve. When IT expert Tanvir Hassan Zoha, who had identified himself as an official of the ICT division of Bangladesh Bank, started to appear in the media and talked about how this bank heist took place, he suddenly vanished, soon after, into thin air before he could help dig deeper. The mysterious disappearance of Tanvir and the State's indifference to take any step to rescue him, who has already confirmed that he has evidence regarding the bank heist, is an extremely dubious incident.

According to Tanvir's wife, Kamrunnahar, Tanvir was picked up from Kafrul by individuals in plainclothes on

March 16, at around 1 am. The assailants nabbed Tanvir and his friend, Yamir, when they were returning home by a CNG run auto-rickshaw. After nabbing them, the assailants blindfolded Tanvir and Yamir, took them into two separate vehicles and on the way they released Yamir, still keeping Tanvir captive. Is it only a coincidence that Tanvir was abducted just days after he started speaking up about the bank heist before the media?

When Tanvir's family members went to Kalabagan Police station to file a General Diary (GD), the officer in charge informed them that the GD had to be filed at Kafrul police station, as Tanvir last talked with the family members from Kachukhet area. When they went to Kafrul police station, they said that the place of occurrence is under Cantonment police station. Again, the Cantonment police station told them that the place of occurrence is under Bhashantek police station. By the time the helpless family members reached Bhashantek police station, Tanvir's mother



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fainted and they had to return without filing a GD. Still, Tanvir's family could not file the GD. "Tanvir's mother is still very ill. We are so distressed that we could not go to Bhashantek again to file the GD," according to Tanvir's uncle.

Strangely enough, the ICT division informed the media that Tanvir actually has no connection to the department. However, according to a report by Daily Prothom Alo dated March 20, 2016, Tanvir had regular connections to the ICT division till March 14. The report also said that the Post and Telecommunication division of the Ministry of Post, Telecommunication and Information Technology invited Tanvir to attend a conference chaired by the State minister of Post and Telecommunications, Tarana Halim. Earlier, Tanvir had worked as the Director (Operations) of the ministry's cyber security project-- the date of which had expired last year.

When the government's ICT division could help trigger the investigation process to rescue Tanvir, the blatant disapproval by this government's body brings nothing but frightening disappointment for Tanvir's helpless family. The law enforcing agencies also have not taken any steps, showing the excuse that Tanvir's family members did not file any complaint and without any complaint they have no way to take any. As a result, the whole case of Tanvir's disappearance is still shrouded in mystery.

As Tanvir has already talked about the bank heist, it is imperative to rescue him for the sake of proper investigation of one of the biggest cases of financial irregularity in the history of our country. And above all, when a citizen of the state is abducted, it is the state's obligation to come forward to help the family members and investigate who has abducted him and why.



WHY I DON'T CARE ABOUT RAMPAL AND OTHER THINGS

Man wanted freedom. Man got war. Man won life. That basically sums up my understanding of how this world really works. Laugh all you want, but this is part of my national psyche. I don't even care what you tree-huggers have to say. Public service announcement: If you are easily offended by things, this article is not for you. In a world where the liberals are as extreme as the conservatives, offense is peddled at a dozen for a dime and frankly this is an exhibition just for it. Before I digress, allow me to return to the point in hand and tell you point blank, I don't care about Rampal or the damn power plant. I don't care about the irreparable damage it will cause and I don't care about the plight of the Royal Bengal Tigers. As far as I am concerned, the only tigers that even matter are the ones playing cricket and I take great pleasure in being routinely disappointed by them, owing to my high expectations. Thing is Tigers, if you can win a match against New Zealand, you damn better follow it up with a World Cup win and consistently whitewash victories in all other series. And while you are at it, don't suck at other sports either.

See what happened here? I got more distracted thinking about the obvious glories our sporting teams can achieve instead of being bogged down by things like how many tourists consider tigers an attraction. Tell me something my environmentalist friends; when the tourists tire of your romantic village life and they want a hot bath but there is no electricity because you all didn't let the power plant be build, will that tourist ever come back again? Silence? Just as I expected. Currently, I am busy on working on more important social projects. For instance, recently I was engrossed in a national tragedy. Apparently, a teenage boy fought another teenage boy and it was on the INTERNET where it said on GOOGLE that this incident happened and I was shocked. Not only did this event generate 9000 more likes than that stupid Rampal thing, it also offered a lot more scope for my self-aggrandizement and a way to quench my blood lust. Let me tell you at this point, full disclosure, that I didn't even know who was right and who was wrong among the boys. I was just in the mood for a beat down as my hot, man blood, demanded. But fighting isn't

enough for me. I constantly find that when I want to hurt someone, I become strangely fascinated with my victim's orifices. I even devise very specific plans for what I want to do to them. Don't be shocked; it is just for my amusement. I think borderline homosexuality is a laugh and a half. But violation isn't enough either; I like to get more personal than that and get their mothers, sisters, girlfriends and aunts involved. The best way to attack a man is to attack their women. Also, it is convenient because everyone knows if you are a woman then that is a big fault and so you are easier to blame. It is also why we always elect female heads of state; that way we can blame the problems of our nationalism on them and completely ignore how our war narrative on repeat ad nauseam have shaped our vengeful personalities.

At this point, I must also make a point about proximity. Power plant destroys some far off forest and my reaction is like a zero. Gas explosion destroys a building in Gulshan and I will burn the town down. Why? Because, why would a well to do neighbourhood be damaged in anyway? Shouldn't our wealth cushion us

from the blows of harsh reality? Isn't that the whole point on why we can pick and choose our tragedies based solely on the matter of wealth, disguised as a matter of "social development". It is while I rocked the Paris tinge on my FACEBOOK profile picture after the Paris attacks and I did not rock an Ankara flag after the Ankara attacks. Where is Ankara anyway? Probably somewhere in Arab where all the terrorists live and so attacks can't really be shocking. Plus not even a 100 people died and if your body count is below the three-digit threshold, eat waste, because no one cares. All these things are what we think anyway, so what's the point of even hiding it any longer? I will continue fighting with my keyboard, every keystroke my ammo. In fact, I lived by the keyboard and I will die by the keyboard and I won't even explain my actions to anyone anymore because I am a man and I don't need to explain my muscularity to anyone. It's MY MUSCULARITY, OK BRO? In fact, thinking about all your dialogues, commentaries, derivations, spaces and what not is infuriating me so I will stop writing and post a meme about you now. ■



PHOTOS: STARFILE

NUMBERS

9

The number of the bouncers that Bangladesh ace pacer Taskin Ahmed was asked to bowl for "illegal bowling action" by the International Cricket Council (ICC) Assessment. They did not find anything illegal with Taskin's stock and yorker deliveries. Among the 9 bouncers that he was asked to bowl, they found that 3 were bowled using an illegal bowling action.