

# HONEST ADS OF FAST FOOD PLACES



**NAFIS IMTIAZ ONISH**

If there is one thing that we have learnt from the booming restaurant business, it is that probably there is nothing we love more than food. And in order to cater to our insatiable hunger, new food places open up every day. What if these restaurants made honest ads about themselves?

## **FAKEOUT**

Did you ever imagine liking a dipping sauce better than a burger itself? Well, now you do. Unfortunately, with the rise of Feelox and that phony Fakeout 3.O we have lost quite a significant

share of our customers. And in response to that, we have decided to make our burgers smaller and more expensive. Wait, why did we do that again?

## **FEELOX**

We are essentially Fakeout with a longer service time. We were just wise enough to not name it Fakeout 2.O.

## **FAKEOUT 2.O**

It all started with that one friend jokingly suggesting a fake Facebook page of that one famous restaurant and it has worked wonders for us. Who knew a joke could make money? We came, we memed, we conquered,

well kind of. However, we have now become the living embodiment of "a joke taken too far" with mostly empty tables.

## **B&W**

Like your pretentious black & white Instagram posts, we help you inflate your kitschy ego with our Groot beer. If that does not get you going, our overpriced miniscule burgers surely will. Cheers.

## **RADCHEF**

After being battered by Fakeout for a prolonged period, we are finally making ground as our "rad" marketing team comes up with brilliant

ideas to make our waiters uncomfortable.

## **MELT DOWN**

Do you love cheese? You are in luck. Rejoice as we smear everything with local cheese and make sure that pasta and pizza both taste the same.

## **XFC**

We used to serve chicken to our customers. Now we just serve "chicken".

*Nafis Imtiaz Onish believes grinning is the answer to everything and avidly loves art, astronomy & all things nerdy. Send him Carl Sagan fan art at [nafisimtiaz17@gmail.com](mailto:nafisimtiaz17@gmail.com)*

# Struggles of letting things go

**WASIQUE HASAN**

Moving on is generally difficult, but this is amplified when cherished objects are concerned. I am, of course, talking about the things that have shaped our childhood/past but can no longer be kept for sentiment's sake. Here are some of the things whose losses have left me with unresolved abandonment issues.

**OLD TOYS:** Let me stop your "kids will enjoy those toys more" speech, because I know. Of course toys would be better in the hands of their target audience, but that doesn't mean I like it. You see, these toys were probably the only friends a socially handicapped kid, like myself, had. Afternoons after school were spent carrying out miniscule battles of epic proportions with my green, orange and red men-o-war. War never changes, but the way we experience it does. Nowadays my plastic soldiers are all MIA, and I boot up "This War of Mine" to fill the void instead.

Additionally, I do not buy the "space constraints" excuse at all. If there's enough room in the house for all my high school textbooks, there should've been enough room for my box of Legos as well.

**SCHOOL TEXTBOOKS:** Why are you on this list? GET OUT, AND GOOD RIDDANCE.

**BOOKS:** Letting go of books is a conflicting experience. On one hand you're

glad that someone else (usually a friend) will be experiencing the story and emotions you went through. Besides this special bit of bonding and subsequent fangirling about the writing, there is no upside about leaving your favourite books. If you're like me, you enjoy leafing through old paperbacks now and then,

laughing along with the wit and experiencing the iconic plot twists again and again.

Maybe your mind fondly recalls all those cups of coffee placed aesthetically beside the books (if you're a bookstagrammer). It doesn't matter how the bond exists, the point is every now

and again you'd want those books at hand. Unless it's a book you didn't like, in which case refer to the "School Textbooks" sub-heading.

**CONSOLES:** Before the internet ruined Sonic for everyone, there was Sonic the Hedgehog. This was one of the pre-pack games included with the Sega Mega Drive, my first console. Even after years of seeing traumatising fan-art, Sonic remains one of my most beloved video game characters. This is the power that a console has over a person. Different people have their own favourites, maybe something Nintendo, or even a Playstation. Regardless of what it is, a first console is about as special as elachi-free biryani, and just as rare. This is why giving away one sucks even more. Not only are you losing a large chunk of nostalgia-bait, but you know the person taking over it won't treat it as well as you did. Want to know how I know? I had to give away my Sega Mega Drive to a cousin. Now it no longer works.

In conclusion, giving things away sucks. There is next to nothing worthwhile about doing it. Learn from my mistakes, and hold onto things with a vengeance. Moving on is for losers.

*With a heart of ash and a PC of potato, Wasique Hasan could use some help. Send memes to cheer him up at [facebook.com/hasique.wasan](https://facebook.com/hasique.wasan)*

