

‘Putin only trying to find mental peace in Ukraine – he’s a Libra!’

Chief astrologer tells EU

The world should be more careful with Scorpios like Joe Biden – Scorpios were never good!

STARS HOLLOW CORRESPONDENT

Chief Astrologer to the European Union of Natural Sciences (EUNUS), Kazuki Kunikoto Erif, said on Monday that the Russian premier Vladimir Putin is only trying to find mental peace in Ukraine.

“The beauty of a Libra man goes beyond their appearances. They can bring harmony to any room they walk into! Vladimir is not seeking war, he’s trying to find deep astrological peace against provocations by the glorified

‘NFT son’ Zelensky,” said the Chief Astrologer while speaking to reporters at the EUNUS headquarters in Transylvania, Romania, during a press conference titled “NFT vs. Astrology – the biggest GenZ dilemma.”

Urging world leaders to practice calm in Eastern Europe, Kazuki claimed “The world has been thrown off balance with so much disinformation about Libra men! Just last December, some American propaganda machine named Mythos

Labs alleged that an entire army of Russian Libra men were conducting an information war in Ukraine, which is absolutely untrue – he [Putin] is a Libra!”

“They always bring peace to any conflict because it comes naturally to a Libra male! The world should be more careful with Scorpios like Joe Biden – Scorpios were never good! Just look at Hillary, or check her emails,” said the chief astrologer.



THE ETHICS OF BEING UNETHICAL

Keeping animals in captivity and making a spectacle of them is bad, it is unethical. Trying to think of captions about evolution and how monkeys can eat lollies better than many children is not much better. This is why we pleaded with our photographer to keep returning to the spot until he came up with a photo where the chain does not show, although he could not avoid the big steel lock coming into the frame. We decided it is a poetic take on the plight of animals, and how their relationship with humans often involves a lock and key. But look, no chains! Progress.

PHOTO: AMRAN HOSSAIN

Satire writer struggling with deadline decides to write about himself

STAR PROCRASTINATOR

The internet is a many-splendoured thing, but it has utterly failed to help me write a piece that will fill up column space.

I even joined a work meeting an hour before the deadline. A work meeting, too, is a many-splendoured thing. But even that failed to jumpstart the satire muscle calcifying in my brain.

Over the past week, I have been asking writers to help me out, throw me a bone, bone me a throw, anything, really. Anything but this would



PHOTO: FREEPIK.COM

Novax Djocovid doesn’t endorse hypocrisy, but...

Lil’ Novax used to just pretend to be super-sad for a week prior to his birthday to get what he wanted. However, each time, a present, or twenty, was never enough for the Djoker. He wanted at least 21 presents, which somehow never arrived.

KHALID HOSSAIN

When little Novax was young, he got what he wanted every time his birthday arrived. He had a way to get his stuff, for he had discovered the magic word, what he thought was the “Philosopher’s word”.

The first time he applied its magical abilities was during the time his ninth birthday came knocking at the door. Before that, Lil’ Novax used to just pretend to be super-sad for a week prior to his birthday to get what he wanted. However, each time, a present, or twenty, was never enough for the Djoker. He wanted at least 21 presents, which somehow never arrived. All he had to do was say that he wanted it, instead, he sobbed for a week post-birthday.

Novax’s parents used to be perplexed at seeing their boy act like this. “Thank the non-toxic water’s memory that we didn’t vaccinate our boy against the deadly emo disease. Let him cry it out. That will boost his immune system. Isn’t that what the experts said in the Serbian Pseudoscientific Times,” Papa Novax said once.

Then came his ninth birthday. Novax still isn’t exactly sure of how he had conjured the idea of the so-called philosopher’s word. “Probably it arrived during one of those astral travels I made while I dozed off in my

neighbourhood forest on one fine afternoon while I collected mushrooms with a pack of wolves, who are actually my second cousins” Djocovid had told local media pre-pandemic.

When asked what he said to get his desired twenty-plus presents then, Novax had revealed:

“I said, ‘Papa wolf and Mama wolf, I’m not against celebrating birthdays or anti-presents or anything but I don’t want 20 presents on my birthday from now onwards!’”

Novax had later let out a “muhahaha” during that interview and said, “Who knew the power the word ‘but’ has!”

Fast forward to the Covid pandemic, Novax, who had come of age by then, had no objection against flattening the curve and yet, he organised a tennis tournament with high-profile players and partied at nightclubs at

the height of the pandemic when everything had come to a standstill.

Novax has reaped rewards from advances in sports science and is not against modern science and yet, he invited a pseudoscience peddler live on his Insta in 2020 to advertise their products.

Now Novax told a Reputed News Organisation last week: “I was never against vaccination. BUT I’ve always supported the freedom to choose what you put in your body.” So, Novax has already played his trusty trump card, now it remains to be seen if the magic word “but” prevents the cracks in his reputation from widening further and if he is allowed to play in Strawberries and Cream tournament this summer.



Representational image. PHOTO: AP

have done. But no, they came up with a watertight excuse – they have jobs. I had dreams about the graphics boss, who always does me a favour by extending deadlines while also reminding me that I was always missing them, which just makes me feel guilty. I dreamed about hitting him repeatedly so he would fear me instead of the other way round. That dream won’t come true. In the meantime, I procrastinated till the last moment, which is what procrastinators do, and I am a procrastinator. I started panicking during the work meeting, which surprisingly gave me no tropes to work with. That’s a lie actually; it was full of tropes, but this week they were too specific. I mean, to use any of the material I gleaned from the work meeting today would be a dead giveaway. The bosses would know what I did. I could use them two weeks later, by which time they would have forgotten that they told us to be grateful about being paid. But I needed the writeup, like, yesterday. Oh, will you look at that – 281 words. Another day, another taka.