



# University students become self-proclaimed fashion designers

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MAHBUB ALAM MUNNA

A new movement has emerged in Chapasthan as university students claimed to be ‘fashion designers’ who can dictate which student should wear what. These self-proclaimed fashion designers seemed to be more concerned about female students’ attire than that of male students.

Some experts said the movement had its roots in some esteemed judges saying that women in the country should dress according to its culture, or face assault. Other experts disagreed and said the wannabe fashion designers did not need any encouragement, because it was their long cherished dream to tell women what to wear.

A majority of experts, however, said women should dress the way society tells them to.

Back to the “fashion designers”, when asked about how they decide which person, more

specifically female, should wear which dress despite never studying fashion design, one of the placard-owners said, “Look, you don’t need to be president of America to criticise Donald Trump. You don’t need to be a batsman to criticise Mushfiqur Rahim. You don’t need to be an architect to build a building. You don’t need to be a doctor to operate on somebody.”

Another placard owner, wearing a tight and transparent sleeveless T-shirt, said, “I study geometry. So, I know much about the standard length and breadth of everything, and dress is just a part of my ocean of knowledge. Just be thankful that a sage person, like me, gave an absolute free opinion which could cost you thousands of dollars if you went to a foreign fashion designer.”

The “fashion designers” did not limit themselves to giving opinions on women’s dresses, they also think about the culture and the cultural assault that has been visiting

Bangladesh from western nations for ages.

The students assured this Satireday correspondent that they are not neglecting their studies to become self-proclaimed fashionistas, and that they have taken the role of cultural protectors only after securing GPA 4.

Satireday met such a patriot and culture-specialist and asked him how cultural terrorists are plaguing the country. “You just cannot import western countries’ culture here and ruin your Bengali one,” he said, wearing a jeans and T-shirt and a baseball cap.

While asked if importers of cultures from not-so-western countries would be called cultural terrorists, he said, “Their dress is too long to cause cultural terrorism. Dress is the sole criterion to decide whether someone will be called a cultural terrorist. To clarify these difficult lessons, we, the fashion designers, are here. No worries, man. We teach people free of cost.”

## WHEN READERS WRITE

# Bosses’ bibliophilia

PRANTA DATTA

Government officials of Chapasthan are preparing themselves to win Bookers and Nobel prizes for writing literature by reading books in office time.

Bibliophile brainy bosses briefed officers, who had once broadened their brains by buying Brainy Cult Service (BCS) books, to follow a bibliography to broaden their existing big brains to bigger by studying books written by their brainy bosses.

As per a Satireday report, the booklist contains books that don’t sell well on the market since people couldn’t broaden their brains enough to decipher the quintessence of those books.

One such brainy boss wrote scores of books on the same subject to make his books Booker-worthy. One of his writings meticulously focuses on the nuances of relationships with sisters-in-law.

That brainy boss boastfully broached, “Although Rabindranath tried to write about such a complicated relationship in Charulata, that is nowhere near my poem ‘Salika’ in terms of literary standards. Moreover, while his writing was written in the comfort of his home, I wrote my poem at my office where even the AC temperature was ordered not to go below 25 degrees.”

While answering the query on who will bear the cost of buying these Satireday Best Bargained Books, one brainy boss replied, “As we are public servants, the public should work as our servants and therefore pay for the books. A famous quote by Sayed Mujtaba Ali says that nobody goes bankrupt just by buying books. I assure you that the public won’t go bankrupt for bearing the cost as they are already bankrupt.”

On the other hand, some near-sexagenarian brainy bosses were seen going on foreign training while their retirement is imminent. Being attacked by bureaucracy-phobic brainless bohemians on Facebook, a foreign-trained boss said, “Training and knowledge never go in vain. What will we do while spending our retirement? We will share our experience from these foreign trainings with our grandsons. We will give back the public money spent on such foreign trips by empowering the youth.”

The government of Chapasthan took that suggestion seriously and is contemplating empowering the crestfallen young generation by alluring them to Brainy Cult Service (BCS) with more lucrative incentives like lack of accountability, free foreign trips, chances of writing Nobel prize-deserving literature in office time, opportunities to come late and to depart early, etc.



PHOTO: REUTERS

# It’s hard to take catches past your bedtime

NIGHTTIME CORRESPONDENT

After Bangladesh’s quite embarrassing loss to Sri Lanka in the Asia Cup on Thursday, there was a predictable scapegoat. It was one of the greatest wicketkeeper-batters in the history of cricket, Mushfiqur Rahim, for dropping Kusal Mendis when the Lankan batter was yet to reach 10.

But this kind of backlash is a great disservice to one of the country’s greatest sportspeople as Mushfiqur deserves praise for giving his best on the field even though it was well past his bedtime.

The catch was dropped around 10:00pm Bangladesh time, which was already two hours past the time Mushy usually goes to sleep, to be able to wake up fully rested at 4:00am and start practising his craft at 6:00am. The man himself has often reminded people of the fact of his early rising tendencies. “When I start practising, you [media people] are asleep,” he has said on more than one occasion.

It was also past his bedtime when he missed the run out of New Zealand’s Kane Williamson in the 2019 World Cup. On Thursday, when he chose not to go for a review even though Mendis had edged the ball, it was around two and a half hours past his bedtime. Some have speculated that Mushfiqur made Afif Hossain bat lower so that he could bat at number four and have a better chance of finishing his innings before 8:00pm Bangladesh time.

This is the level of Mushfiqur’s commitment and planning. On behalf of the cricket non-fans who stay up way too late, Satireday would like to offer heartfelt apologies to the man who is up before the sun and down before dinner.

# Screenshot takes internet by Wind

CLUELESSPONDENT

A deleted Facebook post’s screenshot has been widely circulated among the netizens of Chapasthan.

The post was removed after it went viral with a record number of ‘haha’ reactions. However, unsurprisingly, its screenshot remained.

The screenshot showed a Facebook status update with the following words: “Disclaimer meaning in Bengali”. It is thought by many that someone over a certain age was trying to do a Google search and instead typed in text in the status box and pressed enter.

At first many couldn’t grasp the rationale behind the viral effect, but it all became clear when it was known that the post-maker was none other than a certain fictional wildlife inspector who filed a case against the director of Wind for how a Starling’s character arc was portrayed in the blockbuster film despite its disclaimer explicitly stating that no animals were harmed during its making.

To expand this piece up to a desired length, this reporter unsuccessfully attempted to gather quotes from the fictional wildlife inspector and, more importantly, the bird – the key witness in the case. Starling’s lawyer, though, said that once the case is dismissed, her client would be free to talk to the press.

This is where this piece could have ended but unbounded desperation often gets rewarded in strange circumstances.

**SPOILER ALERT**  
As this write-up was one the verge of being wrapped

up, thankfully, a voice arrived from an unknown number. The message sounded full of static hissing gibberish until it didn’t, courtesy of this reporter being familiar with Parseltongue, having studied at the Slytherin International School.

“Sssee me at the sssea on sssunrisse thisssssunday, if a ssscoop is all you desssire,” the mysterious voice said, and the sender shared the location on Messenger as well.

Turns out, the location was Chan Majhi’s boat – still somehow floating – and the mysterious voice message was not sent by a wizard. Instead, it was a snake, who played a cameo role in the film.

The snake said, “Sssup! You sssee, basssically, I called you here for a ride back to the ssshore.”

In broken Parseltongue, this reporter replied, “But why me, dude? You could’ve called anybody.”

“You ssseemed desssperate and I was ssstranded, okay? They all left me to what, sssun-dry? Hell, I’m not even a water sssnake,” said the snake, who apparently had lost much of her vigour since appearing in the film.

“I sssaw on sssocial media that you tried to get hold of the bird. Everyone can’t sssstop talking about the damn bird, but what about me? Isss thisssss reptileophobia or am I missssssing sssomething?”

By then, the sacred word limit was approaching, so it was time to head back.

After dropping the snake at St. Marlin’s Island, this reporter met several endangered animals in Underban transit. Some were busy protesting.

“Please relay our message to the relevant authorities so that they Google ‘Deforestation in Chapasthan’,” said their leader.



Representational image.

PHOTO: IHTISHAM KABIR