



This is a representational image showing that behind every man there is a champion female footballer.

PHOTO: FIROZ AHMED

Chairs were made for men, not for women: Chairman

“Listen, actually we were testing our girls’ stamina as you need it for football. That’s why we didn’t let them sit,” a chairman said.

MAHBUB ALAM MUNNA

“Have you ever heard of a person who is called a ‘chairwoman’? It’s because the chair was made for men.

“So, how could we let these women sit in those chairs and watch you dive down a pit of confusion about whether to call them chairmen or chairwomen?” Chairuddin Ahmed, chairman of Chapasthan Football Federation (CFF), replied when asked why he and his homies did not let champions sit on chairs during a press conference held on the occasion of their historic victory.

Chairuddin Ahmed, who considers himself to be the Florentino Perez of Chapasthan football, has been making some splendid comments since he heard news that the women won The Championship. Questions arose as he

didn’t go with the girls.

“I could go with them, but I didn’t because I wanted to save some dollars for my country in these trying times,” Chairuddin said, revealing his patriotic zeal, which was more authentic than his promise of playing the Qatar World Cup in 2022.

After winning The Championship undefeated, the champions got on a plane home, then on a four-hour open-top bus ride in the heat, and finally reached the country’s football headquarters only to be standing behind two rows of men. Journalists were struggling to take a photo of those girls but failed as they were overshadowed by innumerable chairmen.

“Hey bro, who is that press conference for? For the champions or for these chairmen?” a photojournalist, failing to capture a photo of

the champions, asked another journalist who was also wondering why he was actually there.

“If they couldn’t afford some more chairs for our champions, why didn’t they ask us to help them with some chairs?” Raisa, a student of Individual Chair School & College, asked on social media.

After the public backlash, these chairmen called another press conference, but this time without any chairs.

“Listen, actually we were testing our girls’ stamina as you need it for football. That’s why we didn’t let them sit,” a chairman said.

When asked whether they were weaker than those girls as they were sitting on chairs leaving those little girls standing, he said, “Chairs were actually made for men. We had some and my homies and I sat there. See, we are chairmen. Have you ever heard of chairwomen?”

Employer invents new currency, ‘Exposure Dollars’

AAQIB HASIB

“Mr Raiyan, are you aware of why I called you here today?” asked Hamid from behind his desk, tapping his Matobbor Gel Pen on the table.

“Uhhh, because I requested a meeting with you?” replied Raiyan.

“No, MISTER Raiyan, it’s because of your terrible behaviour and incompetence that has become quite a big problem around here recently.”

Hamid got up from behind his desk and started pacing from one end to another while looking at the floor seriously. The look on his face was one of controlled rage.

“Ummm, Mr Hamid, I think I am the one who should be mad? Why are you acting like this?” Raiyan asked, puzzled.

“NO! NO! NO! Mr Raiyan, I am absolutely appalled by what you are saying. After just one month of working here, you have the audacity to question my business practices?”

“But at no point was I informed that this was an unpaid job! Like, I thought there was no fixed salary, but to not be paid at all. That’s crazy. Mostly for all the skillsets that were a mandatory requirement for the job!” replied Raiyan.

Hamid looked at Raiyan with eyes that were completely mad.

“You tell me this, after all of the free cups of Naiscale you already consumed. Have you even considered the 10,000 Exposure Dollars I have debited to your account? After sitting here and gaining a free month of experience? You are a scammer Mr. Raiyan!!!” yelled Hamid.

“How am I the scammer? You’re the one who is literally making us work for free.”

“It’s in the NAME. Can you not READ? It’s in the damn company name. Freelancers of Bangladesh Ltd. FREELancers. Are you illiterate Mr Raiyan?” fumed Hamid.



PHOTO: FREEPIK.COM

“Are you an imbecile? Do you not understand what the free in freelancing stands for? Of course, you don’t. Well, it means you are doing it for FREE.”

Raiyan sat there, gobsmacked. “Okay, okay, wait. What are these Exposure Dollars?”

Hamid’s demeanour changed and he smiled. “Glad you asked, Mr Raiyan. They are very valuable. They are invaluable. They are so invaluable that you cannot measure their value in money. These basically measure your experience of working here.”

“So these will help me get other jobs that pay actual money?”

“No, Mr Raiyan. Much more valuable. You can redeem Exposure Dollars here once you have a billion. That day, you will be promoted to Senior Freelancer.”

Raiyan left the room.

Deprived of parents’ love, cop keeps taking it out on civilians

NAZIFA RAIDAH

In a recent development of curious events in the city, a local policeman, on multiple occasions spacing out in different timelines, was found beating the excrement out of students.

In fact, the policeman’s love for assault runs so deep that even his fellow officers are not spared.

The occasional elbow in the gut, jabs across the jaw, an uppercut in the abdomen and of course, the mandatory slap across the face – all seem to be his popular moves unleashed on peaceful crowds.

Additional Brutality Commissioner (ABC) Marum-Ek-Ghushi is a man who time and time again has proved worthy of his title.

“Growing up, I’ve always dreamt of getting this job, and now I’m doing what I love, ALL the time,” said Marum, when asked why he took on this role.

“My father’s taught me everything I know. I owe my entire career to him honestly. It’s just a shame we only have batons to discipline those pesky brats these days. Growing up, I’ve experienced better results from far more efficient tools.”

A man dedicated to his cause to serve, Marum has always made an effort to find new ways to set examples for “crowd control” for officers under him.

At the site, he was seen doing demonstrations for a few of his officers who were new to the role. “First you

grab them from the back by the collar – you get the best results when they don’t expect it,” said Marum. “Be sure to wear a mask around the jersey-wearing ones. They usually slip out of grasp with their stink.”

When asked about his favourite memory of police brutality, the ABC said, “I particularly enjoy beating up university students. Flaunting their

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youth, always complaining about everything, thinking they’re sooo great!

“Give us better healthcare, safety. Lower the price of essentials...”always complaining,” said Marum, mocking protesting students.

“We’re proud of the work we do here and we only want to keep doing better in the future. I exert force only to minimise public suffering,” said Marum-Ek-Ghushi.

