



# Juniors massaged student leader’s legs because he was preparing for the Olympics

“I have been dreaming about representing my country in the Olympics as a sprinter since my childhood, a stage of age I passed 40 years ago. These junior students of my dormitory, I mean our dormitory, did not let me take care of my legs all by myself.”

MAHBUB ALAM MUNNA

The country erupted in joy at news that a student leader from Bangladesh Mountains University is going to partake in running events of the Paris Olympics next year.

There was joy because for so long the country was unable to send a worthy opponent to the Games, but this youth – whose preparation for the event has started more than a year in advance – emerged with the message that the records of Usain Bolt and Mo Farah could be in danger.

This student leader was too down-to-earth to let the country know about his breathtaking preparation. Instead, a photographer had to capture this scrumptious moment very secretly while the leader was receiving a leg massage from juniors in a room isolated from the rest of the world.

As the photo went viral, people didn’t take much time to react.

Some believed that this latent talent should get some government aid as he was going to represent our country in the world’s biggest sporting event, while others thought that this wannabe Mo Farah should get global, if not then at least South Asian, attention.

The scene that an unknown photographer captured had artistic value – the man was watching amateur TikTok videos wearing a barely mentionable piece of clothing while his juniors, young enough to be his sons if he had gotten married when he entered the university as a fresher, was taking care of his precious legs.

Empty packets of medicine in his room indicated what he had to go through to get ready to represent his motherland on the global stage.

“I have been dreaming about representing my country in the Olympics as a sprinter since my childhood, a stage of age I passed 40 years ago. These junior students of my dormitory, I mean our dormitory, did not let me take care of my legs all by myself. If I ever win a gold medal in Olympics, half will go to these juniors, I promise,” Burel, the young leader and Olympic aspirant, said.

When asked why they were taking care of their senior with such devotion, the juniors said, “First of all, we want to say ‘Sohomot Bhai’ as we agree with what our leader said previously. Secondly, our Bhai is of our fathers’ age. So, we took care of him with great honour. Thirdly, he is going to represent our country

in the Olympics. So why wouldn’t we take such good care of him?”

Controversy, however, is always around the corner in Bangladesh. Despite being part of a heroic step in, the student leader had to face a lot of criticism, which he clearly didn’t deserve, according to him.

People allegedly blamed him for getting a body massage free of cost. Some even said such a half-nude photo of him circulating on social media could degrade the morals of the youth. Some even went so far as to say that he was forcing his juniors to massage his legs.

As Satireday believes that the pursuit of knowledge is not bound by the pursuer’s age, we asked this elderly youth if the last allegation was true.

Burel raged, “I cannot believe I am going to make these stupid people proud one day. How could you say something like that about me? Ask these boys. If they say that I used them to massage my body, I will leave this dormitory.”

When reminded that he had already crossed his residential permission a decade ago, he said, “That’s another lie about me. If education knows no age, how could a student lose his studentship? If I don’t lose my studentship, why should I leave dormitory?”

## What to do if you like Nahubo

CHARPAHAR HAI

There have been few songs in the history of this country that united as many people as Coke Studio Bangla’s Nahubo has.

People on social media have been united in their hatred for the song. Complaints ranged from having to read three sets of subtitles, to the song just not being good. There has also been outrage that a channel calling itself Bangla are not featuring enough songs in the language.

But what if you actually liked the song? How are you going to show your face in public, or argue its case.

The following are a few tips:

**GO FOR HIGHER STUDIES**

To keep up with, or even have a hope of winning, arguments about the song on social media, you need higher education. Make sure you study hard and get enrolled in one of the leading private universities in Dhaka. This is not an ad but we suggest you go to Private University Pvt limited which will soon build a campus of their own, according to an article published on Shout.



VISUAL: STAR

“My husband is a corporate sellout, so he always listens to songs released by this capitalist venture without expending any thought to how the artists are being treated. I want nothing to do with this as I am a left-leaning activist. As such I have invested in the latest Universe S earbuds for him,” says Naseka Sohan, a working woman.

**MAKE SURE YOUR PARTNER IS GENEROUS**

“My husband is a corporate sellout, so he always listens to songs released by this capitalist venture without expending any thought to how the artists are being treated. I want nothing to do with this as I am a left-leaning activist. As such I have invested in the latest Universe S earbuds for him,” says Naseka Sohan, a working woman.

Naseka’s advice maybe suitable for many couples to ensure they do not have to participate in their partner’s musical choices.

**FIND SIMILARITIES BETWEEN NASEK NASEK AND NAHUBO**

Nasek Nasek, the first song by Coke Studio Bangla, was an immense hit. It was also sung by Animes Roy, the same guy who sung Nahubo. That was also a rock song. So, if you find enough similarities between the two songs, you can point out to people poo-pooing on Nahubo that they were not being inclusive and were jealous that a non-Bangla speaking person was the first artist to be featured twice on Coke Studio Bangla.

**PLAY THE MISOGYNY CARD**

Remind every critic that Daughter of Coastal is a woman and they were unable to take the fact that a woman could perform rap, a music form considered a masculine one. Call them misogynists.

**FORGET ABOUT IT**

Or, you can just remember that it is supposed to be subjective and forget the whole thing. There will be another song soon.

## Not such a good boy after all

### Police dog that ‘discovered’ bodies took another dog’s credit

AFIZAN HADIAR

What this correspondent is about to break to you is a story of betrayal, heartbreak and of course, utter and complete disappointment.

Last week, Puma, the goodest boy on the force, found six bodies from the rubble of an unnatural disaster. Everyone was quite proud of Puma, especially since the sheer amount of debris would’ve made any dog miss out on the bodies.

However, Puma, being as exceptional as he is, sniffed them out.

Everyone was overjoyed. Puma received more pats on the head than he ever did before. The treats kept on coming. And if that wasn’t enough reward for our good boy, Puma also received the “Police Chief’s Medal” (the highest honour among police), which was previously only awarded to human cops. He was the envy of all the dogs on the force.

The police chief said, “Well I had no doubt that Puma would be the one to retrieve the bodies. Ever since he was a pup, he was so sharp. We used to call him ‘The Hound’ for the kind of nose that he has on him. He could always tell from afar if a cop hadn’t washed his hands after going number 1. From then on, we knew he had serious talent.”

“Everybody thought that I was just jealous when I barked out the truth. A week ago, the lieutenant called me to his room and said that I’m off the leash. That I have been a bad boy,” whimpered Lattu.

However, upon in-depth investigation, this correspondent found that Puma stole credit from another dog on the force, Lattu, who was the real good boy that sniffed out the bodies.

This correspondent met with Lattu on Wednesday, who was found chasing his

own tail at an alley near the Police Academy building. He seemed quite anxious.

When this correspondent asked why Lattu was loitering in the alley, he replied “woof, ruff, woof woof, ruff ruff, whoof”, which loosely translated to, “They burned me man. I found those bodies and they burned me. Puma isn’t the good boy you think he is.”



Asked to elaborate, Lattu said, Puma went east while I covered the west front. After around seven minutes or so, I found the bodies. I kept calling out to my lieutenant, barking. Minutes later, Puma comes running. He shoved my paw off the body and scowled. And that’s exactly when everyone came in and lo and behold, Puma saved the day.

“Everybody thought that I was just jealous when I barked out the truth. A week ago, the lieutenant called me to his room and said that I’m off the leash. That I have been a bad boy,” whimpered Lattu.

This correspondent would’ve asked more questions but before she could, Lattu

got distracted and started barking at a homeless man.

Upon meeting Puma, this correspondent understood his allure. Meeting this correspondent, Puma started wagging his tail and stuck his tongue out. This correspondent almost got distracted by his charms and found herself

compromising her journalistic integrity by patting Puma. He was good, a little too good.

However, after a game of fetch, Puma blurted out the truth.

“Look, Lattu wasn’t ever going to make it. He was a dog adopted from a corner shop. I, on the other hand, am a premium breed. The police chief’s daughter picked me out herself.

“Dogs like Lattu just don’t figure out the game as well as dogs like me do, that’s all. He just needed to work harder. But it seems nobody wants to work these days. Lattu was just barking up the wrong tree I suppose,” added Puma.



PHOTO: FREEPIK.COM