

Man loses fingerprint after slapping cows' rear ends

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MAHBUB ALAM MUNNA

With Eid just around the corner, the number of slaps on cows' backs has surged by leaps and bounds, keeping pace with the price of the sacrificial animal.

The slap has always been a popular way of surprising not only the cow, but also its owner. But the popularity of this act is on the wane as a man, named Tausif from Basabo, recently discovered that he lost his thumb impression and was on the verge of losing every finger impression one by one.

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Before Tausif's plight came to light, some local and international scientists searched for

the answer to why people smack cows during Qurbani Eid. They initially hypothesised that potential buyers slapping cows' rear ends indiscriminately would drive the price down.

But this theory was nipped in the bud when they found that a group of prominent slappers bought some cows at twice the price. A few other hypotheses met the same fate. Finding no other acceptable explanation for this behaviour, scientists concluded that people probably just wanted to surprise the cow and let their sellers know that they have arrived.

After Tausif came out with his fingerprint issue, many others came forward with the same problem.

"I couldn't replace my SIM card as my fingerprint didn't match," Shams, an infamous local slapper, said with frustration.

"I tried to caste vote in one of our very local elections, but my fingerprint failed to pull up my information," said Zubair, another local

slapping talent.

"I lost my fingerprints years ago and I believe I instead gained hoofprints," Showbeek, a boy known for being kicked out of a cattle market by cows, said while repeatedly saying "ami ki korsir".

Career slappers suddenly lost their interest in slapping cows. This Satireday correspondent observed in Gabtoli Gorur Haat that, thousands gathered to buy the sacrificial animals, but unlike during previous years no one dared to land a single slap. The correspondent could recognise a slapping talent who slapped at least a thousand times the previous year.

When asked why this genius didn't yet show his talent, he said, "I will have to collect my passport after Eid. If I lose my fingerprints slapping cows' backs now, who will go to Canada and what will happen to my IELTS score, which is on the verge of losing its validity?"

PHOTO: STIJN TE STRAKE



PHOTO: FADILAH IM

Man's faith in statistics crushed after 17th straight loss in rock paper scissors

JEAN PAUL SATIRE

Naive Haider, 23, has become an internet sensation after going live on Facebook to vent his frustration at his own misfortune.

After suffering from a string of bad experiences in his personal and professional life, he decided to put his misery on display online. Twenty-seven minutes into his rant, in response to a commenter's scepticism about the extent of his bad luck, Naive invited a friend of his into the live stream to prove his point.

The two live streamers then proceeded to play 17 games of rock paper scissors in a row, all of which Naive lost. At first, Naive looked like he felt vindicated when he lost the first 4 or 5 games, smiling at the camera and telling commenters they should have believed him when he said he had the worst luck in the world.

But after losing half a dozen games, his smile seemed to turn into ashes in his mouth. With a look of horror, he kept playing on and kept losing, until 17 games went by and he silently turned off the livestream.

The internet took over from there, with the video racking up thousands of views and shares. We reached out to Naive Haider for comment.

"I thought I was unlucky but I never knew I would've become a statistical anomaly," he said. "I'm scared about going out now. Am I the sort of person they made the *Final Destination* movies about?"

Statisticians around the world have been poring over the video to explain what occurred in the video. We spoke to Shonkha Khobish, associate professor of statistics at Shahbagh University, to get the academic view on this.

"This is great for our community of statisticians. It has sparked interest in the discipline among the public and will let me publish at least three research papers, so I can finally finish my PhD," they said.

Naive Haider, however, has not been receptive to the hundreds of calls he's been getting from researchers since the video was released.

"Look, man, I don't think I believe in statistics anymore. I don't think I believe in anything, to be honest. The only truth is that I was born with unique bad luck, and the only way forward is to start a cult around it. I'll get to that once I'm done cleaning my shoes, I stepped on some poop this morning."

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Bus service says crash a result of R&D



Jeena Travels introducing their new line of eco friendly buses. Recycled from previous accidents.

PHOTO: ANATOLY SHOSTAK

NUT BOLTU

Tejpara - A week ago, Jeena Travels lost a bus travelling from the capital city to the coastal region. The 56-seat bus lost control off a bridge and sank with all 82 passengers onboard. The driver as usual managed to escape like James Bond. Rescuers heard him singing the tune to "Die Another Day" as he escaped on another bus he was seen racing against.

"The company is happy to state that this was a research and development exercise to improve the bus service and it yielded excellent results. Our open and airy buses were being tested on poor passengers who cannot afford air conditioning or human rights. Our open design allows passengers to breathe better and feel more refreshed. Unfortunately, that airiness does not help underwater, allowing the bus to fill with water in two minutes. Or less," said Russel Vai, part-time researcher at the Marine Technology Society.

"We have previously tested buses against head-on collision with trees and learned that almost all trees cause major damage to buses and all live passengers inside," said Munira, an

accounting intern at Jeena Travels who also believes the 1994 Friends sitcom is racist and should have included more trees.

Netizens think Jeena Travels is trying to pass off accidents as research. Munira quickly replied, "In 1928, British bacteriologist Alexander Fleming discovered the world's most powerful antibiotic. How are we any different?"

When we asked why their buses are always suffering brake failure and being piloted by people who have no training, they responded that it is not failure if you are eventually stopping against a tree, pillar or another vehicle. "In science, everything is an absolute, you are either stopped or moving, it is a one or a zero," explained Russel Vai who is also a part-time lead researcher at the National Nuclear Power Federation.

People complained on social media asking for justice of the poor people who lost their lives and bringing about road safety reforms. This lasted for four days until social media activists moved on to news of a lost submarine that went down full of millionaire people with real money.

Diplomats to receive negotiation training from aunties

AFIZAN HADIAR

With so many global issues impacting the locals, including climate change, river crisis and resource depletion, the country's foreign service has hatched a plan to effectively train a new generation of diplomats to be able to hone essential bargaining skills.

The responsibility of training to these rookie diplomats will be at the hands of neighbourhood aunties who will not only teach cadets how to negotiate, but also ensure that their professional lives are paved with discipline.

In the first week of training, Rahima Jahan, head of the project and skilled bargainer, set an obstacle course for the trainees. They were sent to Nurjahan Market with a list of 8 clothing items and a budget of Tk 2,000 only. The stakes were high as the aspiring diplomats would have to face extreme heat, narrow alleys and of course, getting lost in a maze of rejected, affordable clothes.

In order to raise the stakes, Rahima also pitted a small team of aunties against the young diplomats, with the winner being whichever group finishes first.

As the head blew her whistle, the diplomats scrambled between the rows. Some of them got pushed around between the rows of people so much that they lost the list.

One of the diplomats found a shirt that matched the one on their list. When the seller said he'd let go of the shirt for Tk 500 at a loss, and that it is an "AI copy" of the original Mawks & Spendsir shirt, they thought they got

a great deal.

"I think Rahima would really appreciate this steal!" said Harun. But Rahima, who was watching through the secret bodycam set up on the participants' shoulders, did not appreciate the "steal".

"Tk 500 for a cotton shirt and he calls it a steal? More like a scam! I would've offered him Tk 300 and walked," Rahima said, adding disappointedly, "I guess it's a good day for the vendors."

By the time the two-hour drill was over, the diplomats lost for an obvious lack of skill. And commander Rahima wasn't the least surprised.

"So, ladies and gentlemen, what have we learnt from today's drill?" said Rahima, walking across all the diplomats back at the training centre.

"That we should always keep our lists on our phones?" whimpered the diplomat who lost his list.

"WRONG, next!" "That we should always offer to pay half the price stated

by the vendor and then offer increments of Tk 50 to make them feel like they're winning," said Selina, who seemed to be getting the hang of it faster than the others.

"Brilliant! Who said that?" inquired Rahima. "Me, ma'am," Selina said, slowly raising her hand.

"Good, good. And what do you do if he still doesn't agree?"

"You walk away," chimed the class in a roar. "Now, we're talking."

