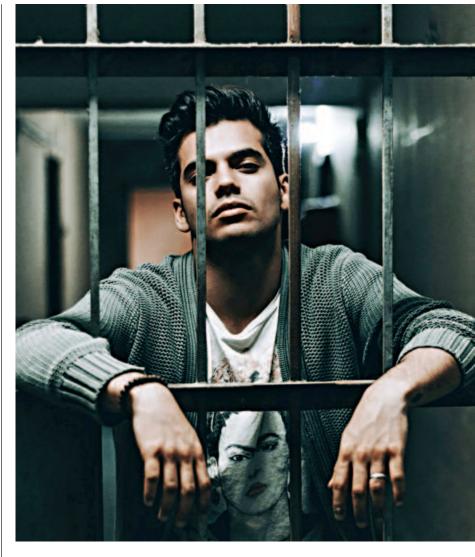
Management trainee embraces 'ownership mindset', takes home office equipment

Gazi said he was not sure why the management was upset. He did what they had asked. Two weeks prior, Gazi attended an employee training programme arranged by Undue **Undergarments** to help develop better sales and management skills.



Abdul Gazi, an employee of Undue **Undergarments**, the leading garments retailer in the lower Chittagong area, was charged with theft and discomfort for taking home the three office fans, lights, two computers, seven chairs, one AC, mini refrigerator and paper punch machine.

STEVE TASKS, CRIME & CAREERS

Police have raided his house for the equipment but none was found. The police, unsure what to do next, arrested him anyway, because why not!

Gazi, 27, has now been placed in a soft, two-day remand. "He will admit to something eventually although we cannot use eggs as the prices are crazy," said OC Haider.

Gazi said he was not sure why the management was upset. He did what they had asked. Two weeks prior, Gazi attended an employee training programme arranged by Undue Undergarments to help develop better sales and management skills. This extensive workshop involved watching several free Youtube videos on building management skills. Employees were provided one shingara per hour.

"The programmes stressed on how to make employees more effective by giving them more authority. We were told to take ownership, so I did. As an owner I felt I needed to sell all of this equipment to raise money to buy a motorbike, as I am now an owner," said Gazi, saving the OC from using eggs for extracting

Now the police are further unsure what to do. On one hand, Gazi did what his firm told him to do, sort of. On the other hand, he had sold the office equipment and now other employees of Undue Undergarments are sitting on the floor in a hot room using pen and paper to manage inventory. They are uncomfortable but cannot complain to HR because HR does not have

a computer to log the complaint. Gazi upset that the police charged him for theft and poor wardrobe choice

Cities that looked like Europe from the sky now looking like the Pacific

MAHBUB ALAM MUNNA

Once one of the greatest actors of our shocked. galaxy compared the cities of Chapasthan Hearing the panic in the cabin, one of with those of Europe. He was so overawed by the celestial appearance of his country's cities that he could not resist rating European cities lower.

"I would invite those foreigners to come and visit us, and dare them to make a city like ours in the coming fifty years," the actor said at a road rally, while wholeheartedly promoting his all-time blockbuster movie named "Sycophant". Emperors of different states of

Chapasthan echoed the actor's tales. "Our country looks like Europe from

the sky, I mean aeroplane," they said. After hearing all the hype, Europeans became eager to visit Chapasthan, as they were expecting to witness the elegance of

"better than Europe". They set out for the journey and when they entered Chapasthan airspace, and heard the pilot announce that their descent was about to begin, they were

the pilots came out of the cockpit.

A European tourist asked, "How come such a seasoned pilot like you made this mistake? You were supposed to take us to Chapasthan, but look below, where are we now? We are in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, man!"

We were supposed to enjoy the beauty of Chapasthan, but you tricked us and brought us over the ocean," another visitor said in despair.

"Sir, we are exactly where we were supposed to be. Check your GPS! This is the sky over Chapasthan," the pilot assured everyone.

The plane landed and the visitors came out with their cameras so that they could feed their newly-opened YouTube channels. It had rained for just 10 minutes and once out of the airport, they found it

The plane landed and the visitors came out with their cameras so that they could feed their newly opened YouTube channels. It had rained for just 10 minutes and once out of the airport, they found it to be impossible to cross the road without a boat.

to be impossible to cross the road without

They hailed a rickshaw, but soon the rickshaw-puller along with the rickshaw vanished underwater. The Europeans had no option but to swim.

"Had I known this, I would have brought my yacht," one of the visitors said just after swimming to a roadside shop.

"I went on a trip to the Pacific Ocean

several times and even swam there, but didn't feel as helpless as I do here. This is more like an ocean than a city," another visitor said after drinking a mouthful of undrinkable water.

One of them talked to a local Chapasthani. When asked how people live here in the water just like small Islanders, Reeaaz, a local swimmer, said, "Rain invaded us just like Russia did to Ukraine. I am asking you to spend a few more days here. We are praying for the rain to stop. Once the water is gone, we will welcome you to Chapasthan, better than Europe."

The visitors also wanted to meet the actor and the emperors, whose words influenced them to come here. Calling the actor, the visitors said, "Sir, we came from Europe to see your Europe. But it looks more like the Pacific now. What were you boasting about?"

The actor, understanding the situation, said, "Sorry, no engles, only European," and swam away.



Management realises after 15 years employee does not do anything

AN EMPLOYEE

The management of a biscuit factory learned yesterday that an employee who has been working at the head office for the last 15 years has actually done nothing all that time.

The employee, Hashem Kashem, 43, was promoted eight times in that period, company

Asked what Hashem did, the company said he was the quality assurance manager.

Two years ago, he even got his own personal office, said a member of senior management who wished to remain unnamed, for some reason.

"We are looking into it, and this is very new information. I do not understand how this was possible," the senior management member said.

Contacted, Hashem Kashem at first denied that

he indeed did not do anything. But upon learning that he would be fired anyway, he opened up. "Listen, it's very simple, I showed up every

day, and attended every meeting. I ended every meeting by summarising what the boss said, and commenting on how that was the only way forward. "In all these years, I have not inspected a single

always made sure to be frowning, all the time." It was learnt that the company spent hundreds of thousands of dollars on the employee in wages

packet of biscuits. Also, at my work station, I

Another senior manager of the company

informed that they have decided to form a highpowered committee to investigate the matter.

"No expense will be spared to get to the bottom of it," he said, adding that other senior managers will be on the committee, that will conduct the investigation during a corporate retreat.

DISCLAIMER

This is a satirical page and should be considered as such. Any resemblance between the published contents here and actual events or individuals, etc. is purely coincidental. The articles and photos published on this page or the views expressed here are the author's own and do not reflect the editorial policy or view of The Daily Star.



My time on the sidewalk

KOBI DHOKA

The Sun shines, a relentless vellow. My watch strikes 8:04am, The little window to escape wasting away For eternity or till 10:20am, All around me, people walk beaded in sweat, Past the open personhole, Jumping over the muddy puddle, Craftily sidestepping the pile of yesterday's trash, To eventually find a 200m stretch Of recently completed sidewalk, All decked with tactile paving, The Krishnachura above casts its calming shade, Even the blind could walk here, Or so claims the article printed days ago, But then the paved road merged into the broken, And sorry I couldn't travel both, And be one commuter, long I stood, And looked down as far as I could,

This is a poem, apparently, that one of our former writers responded with when asked to write something on the city streets. The writer has been so terribly burnt out that she never really recovered, but we used the poem to put out a call for poems from our readers.

To where it wasn't as broken.

We need it, because all our staff writers are either down with some form of flu or a bad case of ulcers because there is so much material out there, but somehow we cannot seem to write about them, not because there is any bar obviously, but we are just miserably unmotivated and didn't sign up for those motivation classes.