

# Tender Loving Care

This month the CHIP Team battles a 'biological' virus

## VIRAL FEVER

As the deadline for the stories for the June issue approached, Sameer, the Head of writers group, was faced with a frustrating reality of missing writers. Hari, disappeared for three days without a word and crawled into office on the afternoon of the fourth day. Hakim was

retained at home because of an upset stomach. Kiran was running a high temperature but refused to go home.

Veer, who was to contribute towards the cover story for the June issue, actually missed office for three days (he is one who likes to go home as often as most of us like to visit our mother-in-law).

The cold virus that had inflicted most of Mumbai had taken toll of our writers.

But surprise of surprises, the Rock of Gibraltar-like Sameer (of the 240 kg bench-press fame) was also afflicted with an eye disorder.

But work did not stop. With running noses, frequent rest breaks, and innumerable glasses of *nimboo pani* and a Crocin every six hours ...we struggled to bring you this issue of CHIP.



## Desperately seeking Babloo...

Have you wondered who is the most popular person at CHIP?

No, not any one of the girls... but Babloo, who rules the CHIP pantry.

Babloo is always on call, the minute he gets into the office at 7 am to sweep and clean till late (even 8 pm) when he packs and leaves. He knows who likes coffee in which cup, who wants Pepsi every afternoon at 3 pm, who wants only half a teaspoon of sugar in their tea.

He mothers each one of us in the CHIP team. Every evening he cuts a plateful of fresh fruits, and places it on the Editor's table and shoos away those who want to use every instant of Gourav's absence to devour it. He even makes special masala

tea for certain people with more sophisticated taste buds. He pampers everyone...even the most eccentric ones of the creative teams.

But come the end of the month and Babloo accosts you with his little '*hisaab*' book in which each and every cup of tea or coffee, glass of *nimboo pani* that anyone has ever had has been dutifully recorded. An elephant may forget, but Babloo, never.

Given his limitless resources, it is no wonder that the multimedia team has christened him with the ultimate cyber compliment: Babloo-Babloo-Babloo-at-chai-dot-com.

