

*Gaganyatri*

*In pursuit of the Dream*

Sachin Shetty

**S Labs Solutions**

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*To Mom, Dad, Sister*

*To Life, Mysteries*

*We choose to go to Mars,*

*We choose to go to Mars this decade,  
bringing together the best of humanity's will,  
collaboration and skill to go farther than our fore-fathers.*

*We choose to go,  
because it is hard and  
will require us to come together  
again as one,  
building sustainable and  
purpose driven ventures for humankind  
to shine brighter than ever before.*

*Adapted from JFK Speech : 12 - September - 1962*

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# *Foreword*

For Day 2 on Mars

Building a sustainable venture with Dharma to reach Mars and go farther than our fore-fathers.

To inspire excellence, demonstrate courage in difficult times and the beacon of hope for the next generation

# *Prologue*

*If you have survived, You have won*

*If you are surviving, You are winning*

*Gaganyatri*

*In pursuit of the Dream*

# *Prologue*

First human to land on the mars,

Also the First Indian

And The First Female

Our very own Gaganyatri , carrying the dreams of a billion plus lives.

The first in the new Space Age, proclaiming the beginning of the space faring civilization.

## *Launch Day*

The mission accomplished all its set parameters with text book precision, one full year before the planned deadline.

How did such a difficult task accomplish early.

## *Flashback 4 years*

4 years to this day a bold PM announced the monumental dream , that India will send its first Gaganyatri to space indigenously.

At that moment on 15th August on Red Fort, a fire started, an unconquerable dream lit the flame of millions of kids, parents and everyone who looked at the sky and dreamt 'Can i touch the stars'.

## *The 4 years*

Each milestones was analysed by a million eyes, each detail filtered with a thousand collective brain. This was not possible a decade ago, with crowdfunding and opensource as the main precursor to all the recent breakthrough. The mission parameters were increased by a multiple with such an expected outpour of energy.

## *Deja Vu*

It as akin to the 1960s during the first space age, the race started with the launch of Sputnik and then God arrived.

When Neil Armstrong first set his foot on the lunar soil, man started his exploration of space. Like Columbus discovered new lands by traversing the mighty and the early humans who moved from one place to another. The age of Space Travel started.

## *Kali*

This is the story of Kali,  
the first female indian to ever set foot on martian soil.

Her name, her statues that will eventually be installed, will be immortalised as a god. In the same breath and awe as Neil Armstrong.

It is befitting that the land of a million gods, with its vibrant and grand history,  
where the female gods are given the same devotion as the male gods. A giant step forward since the last few decades,

Here she is, the embodiment of woman empowerment. Kali was the is the live example of the trinity of Saraswati, Shakti and Lakshmi .



# Chapter 1

## *Current Day -30*

She(CallSign - Gaganyatri) looks back into her memories, a poster in her room, Earth panorama shot from the Apollo 11 mission. It matches her current view, earth slowly rotating and decreasing in size as her ship nears the lunar landing zone(Ayodhya).

She is one of the foremost mathematician of her time, her path breaking work on orbital mechanics, accelerated space travel with efficient routes to distant planets.

Equipment delivery to the lunar module, a few days of moonwalk to build the autonomous agriculture farm(greenhouse) , refuelling her ship (pushapaka vimana) and onwards she travels to the red planer MARS. Thats her current itinerary albiet decided months earlier by the machines crunching millions of scenarios for a successful mission. The first human to land on mars, thats what's in store for her, the captain of the Bharata mission. "Audaces Fortuna Iuvat" read the cover of her diary, no small deal, coming on top of the 7 billion plus of her kind to get the momentous opportunity. Another feather in the cap for the experimentalist, who did everything that came her way and piqued her interest.

The mission would add her name to the list of legendary explorers , Columbus, Thomas Cook, Armstrong,

Accompanying her is the mountain man (CallSign-Bheema) "Rishab", the doc (callsign- sushruta) "Karan" & completing the 4 tag team is the mechanic (callsign-Drona) Shreyas. Through rigorous back breaking training in the last 4 years, the team aced all simulations thrown



their way, with each role being ingrained into muscle memory for all explorers incase of contingency.

## *Chapter 2*

### *One more exam*

Poking into existing theories now has become the routine. With an exam tomorrow, she is in the penultimate level of Mario- trying to save the Princess. But who will save her from the exam, if the dean throws a spanner in the works and let them conjure a new theory in mins.

Orbital mechanics was her beacon in the vast array of books and knowledge that they all had to traverse to become yet another alumni of the long standing Physics institution.

Watching the skies at night continuously for months together, her observation sheets tracking the bright objects at night now totalled 2000 pages. Though she had been shown the latest in tech where everything was tracked to the T, the smallest perturbation was recorded.

The manual star gazing was magical and would always help her brain connect the dots. The complex machines would take gargantuan observations and take days to produce a set of possible routes, that was needed for human space exploration.

She knew that there had to be simple calculation/trick that would unlock at least one mystery of the universe for her. It was the undying determination & hope that would brace her against the chilly cold and mostly lonely nights, when all her demons would be up in protest trying to get her back to cozy surroundings.

## Chapter 3

### *Rendezvous with Vomit Comet*

Watching the movies, where the fighter jets would roll and pitch at will. It seemed that the pilots were having fun. Then there was the mention of the vomit-comet in a few memoirs. All astronauts would consider passing the test as one of the most demanding and major milestone. Tomorrow would be her first visit to the extreme test.

The theoretical ones would be a test of mental acumen, but this would be whole new level of physical test, being conscious at the end of the test would be acing the test. The nearest one for her would be the whizzing revolving cars in local fair, the ones that would make your stomach fly. Her first doze of extreme G-forces was this eventful trip, barely surviving the crash. Their car was tossed around after taking a curve at high speed and which it was 3 seconds of adventure that would be remembered for a long time.

Now what is the vomit comet, for the astronauts to simulate space travel, its completely unlike the laid back driving of cars on the road. At lift-off, the crew is strapped-on horizontal along the vertical axis of the rocket. At lift-off the crew is strapped on horizontal along the vertical axis along the vertical axis of the rocketship. With the liftoff the stomach crunching forces pushing you inside the seat, you also experience the roll of the vehicle, to counter the lateral force of the rocket moving in the angle from the vertical stating position to the near horizontal orbit to escape gravity of earth.

Additional :

We just see the edited video's of the astronauts floating in zero gravity. Zero gravity looks like everything is in standalone for the current view inside the room. When you zoom out of the room, the space shuttle is frantically revolving around the earth at 36,500 km/h speed to match the speed of the earth[verify]. Zero gravity is not vertical acceleration it also significantly includes horizontal velocity.

# *Chapter 4*

## *Rebooting Dreams*

The kids of the mid 20th century had the Apollo 11th mission as the pinnacle movement, giving the USA a head start in attention over the industrious USSR who till that point were the first to many in space.

The falcon heavy launched in the early 21st century was the start of the tide for the new space exploration. The two rockets beautifully landed back on earth like a synchronous swimmer in a perfect dive. Here she was reading the news bytes from her library room feed, she literally ran out library jumping between the book stools to see the twin specks of rocket landing on the screen.

That was it, she told herself, she wouldn't miss out on opportunity to be a space explorer.

The ghost of her setbacks from the last few years has finally exorcised with the stars ahead. The dreams have been rebooted to gaganyatri.

# *Chapter 11*

## *Beating the Sun*

Gaganyatri was up before the alarm chirped at 0400 hrs, always a minute early to start a new day of preparations for the launch.

With the running shoes and parka just beside the bed, GGYN hit the ground, running loops around the ring. The fresh cold air would soothe the panting lungs and provide good strength for the heavy physical equipment she would be handling in Space.

3kms of jogging for warming the muscles and then 1km sprint to raise the tempo of heart, small continued bursts for another 3 kms and later 3 kms of slow down lap. This was the fixed morning routine 3-1-3-3 sets to be in the best shape for the journey to space.

Running now seems effortless, ggyn remembers the early morning walks with Mom, reluctantly getting up in the cold weather and covering 3-4 kms before the start of school.

# Chapter 15

## *Collision and Physics*

The "Turtles" group have been announced, the next batch of astronauts recently graduated for future space travels. These 12 elite humans chosen over a select 18,000 strong applicant group, will certainly be the first ones to step on Mars.

Now how does one, get into such a group

You get an engineering degree or become a doctor, get flight experience in some branch of armed forces.

The admission entry to space is currently in millions of dollars, with more democratized technology the cost will be brought down. Slowly steadily work towards your goal. John glenn went to space at the age of 77.

Gaganyatri was finally relieved, that few mistakes on the way is not the end of the world. Unless one stops, nothing else can stop in the way of becoming great. Here research was going like particles colliding, somehow there is a simple solution to the telemetry problem she was trying to solve. What mystery of physics does she have to unravel to reduce the time to Mars ?

## *Chapter 16*

### *Letter to Elon and Yousaku*

Since the day of Starship announcement, my life has taken a devoted and dedicated shift to space. I've rekindled my childhood dream to be a space astronaut (Gaganyatri - Space traveller in Sanskrit Language).

I left my easy s/w engg. job to learn and build space grade robots. Started a company to build autonomous drones to pay for ticket(sticker price), concurrently studying M.Sc computer science at University of Bonn.

As you said, that your guests would be original artists encompassing photographers, musicians, directors, writers, i've also delved into writing about space & dreams. Currently writing an Indian Space fiction novel to get more children attracted to space.

hope this letter finds you in great spirits, thank you for giving a new lease of life to work/build for my dreams. Do consider me for a seat on the 1st starship human mission,

I will definitely get into space & become an astronaut in this decade, whatever it takes.



## *The Plot*

- \* The Kid Looks at the Sky
- \* He sees a rocket launching from his window
- \* He starts reading/drawing about rockets
- \* He studies rockets and maths at school everyday
- \* He becomes an Air Force Pilot to get closer to become an Astronaut
- \* His dreams & will power select him to the Astronaut training camp
- \* He walks towards the launchpad for the first of his many space mission
- \* He sees earth rotating slowly with the sun as a backdrop
- \* He remembers the window at home all those years, looking outside from his command center
- \* He sees the horizon, the endless opportunities to be pursued & the single minded focus and determination that got him here
- \* A small kid reads the name GaganYatri, below the full front page newspaper .

# Roadmap

- \* Space Suit
- \* Health & Fitness
- \* Fund
- \* Flight logistics

In these 4 tasks, 1 and 4 is difficult to achieve individually. these can be accomplished by corporation

Health & Fitness

- \* Physical Fitness

I have been cycling at least 25km per week, walking around 10 km (This is very very less)

100% probability of being an astronaut is being a fighter pilot

Now, fighter pilot is the elite human kind. These class of human, can be called super-humans.

Time-tested individuals, put through the toughest physical drills, clearing the exams at the top of their class.

Now, i am 27 years old, over-weight (a slight belly-occupational hazard)

Now that i started compare statistically, it takes a lot of time to fix oneself.

Flying at Mach 3+ speeds, time goes like , very very fast. The calculations, calibrations cant be instantaneous, can't be a reaction to stimuli.

Everything is planned in advance, training in simulators for every kind of scenario that can be encountered in the wild. These are the ultimate predators

flying their machines forged by gods.

Mental training is paramount, what best to learn than from the timeless movies ,

Top Gun, Aviator, Pearl Harbour

Reading the biographies of the great women and men who walked the earth less and were more birds than humans. The likes of whom are

\* [Amelia Earhart](<https://www.ameliaearhart.com/>)

\* Charles Lindberg

Their lives are wonderful example of human endeavour and resilience



# *Dark Light*

*The pursuit of Happiness*

# *The Smile that left its place*

The Smile that left its place

Would it be back

For another adventure with revived life

For living again with the wounds

Is it possible to have a genuine little smile

When it scares you of the hurt that reappears

When memories flashback in random situations

What would I give to see that smile again

# *The Feeling of Nothing*

## *Total Damage*

Fear has done its irreversible damage

There is no any fear, or there is no response to any fear

Like the saying, 'Drink bit of venom everyday, You eventually become immune to the strong venom'

Future is a blank canvas, But its still unwritten.

Feat no longer hangs its shadow, threatening to derails all plans

Pushing one into the deep loop of self doubt and unwanted rumination of living as a failure.

Its not the thing that will kill, But its the fear of the thing that eventually kills one slowly.

Empathy is slowly seeping back, For nothingness had completed its total dominance.

# *Hunger Days*

## *Falling into the abyss*

Situation was despicable, money was totally non-existent

Eating one meal in a day was

Like the only task of the day and royal feast at it.

Days would start with the chant - 'I want to die today'

Cannot take anymore of the debilitating anxiety anymore.

The sleep was unavailable and was in fits and bits.

The axe of eviction was ever hanging, having unpaid rents for months altogether

Living in hiding and in darkness for almost a year from the debtors

Heart would beat faster, every time there would be footsteps during the weekdays

Only weekdays were less traumatic.

A foreign voice or a knock on the door would shoot pain through the shoulder to the heart .

P.S - Do not want it to ever repeat to anyone



# *Turn off Terror*

## *Winds of Change*

It's 4th of March today,

Having a breath of relief,

That I am starting a new in chapter in 2 weeks time.

The past 2-3 years were terrible & showed me despair

The deepest levels of pain

Now have to be proficient and diligent in all matters of life

Do not over-promise,

Do not jump half-baked into every new hype that flashes by.

Its time to build a nourishing career.

Invest your efforts with a project

That can provide justice to your efforts.

Keep the midnight oil burning, keep pushing the foot on the pedal to the max.

There is beauty in balance, Everything in nature is balanced.

Disasters occur where there too much of a single thing.

Start breathing again,

Let go of the past and

Turn off the Terror.

# *Garbage Bags*

## *Onto the streets ?*

When items are moved around from a bag to another

Trying to reduce what needs to be carried around.

When these are garbage bags,

Then you know that you have screwed things up.

It is the last stage before items fall of the bags

Onto the streets

And then one has to start living in the streets

When you've nowhere else to go,

Because your actions made the doors close on your face.

Between living in the safe shelter to the streets it is just a thin bag.

# *Night robber*

## *When hunger strikes*

Hiding away during the day,

Slowly moving in the dark hidden away from all eyes

Like the hunted prey that play's dead to not being eaten alive

One becomes the creature of the night,

The underground cretin who is afraid of the light, eyes and the sounds of the surface.

A predecessor of the garbage scavenger,

One hunts for food at night,

Trying to knock off un-missed items,

Making sure to be undetected and hidden under the camouflage

The night robber slowly picks up items,

Whenever the hunger becomes unbearable

Every alternate day, when its difficult to make do

With even a single meal for sustenance of the day

The night robber makes his steals

# *Goodbye, Friend*

## *When Death strikes*

A shock reverberated through the heart to

All over the body like painful pin pricks

When the news of your demise reached the ears

Everything that transpired between us,

Was displayed like a giant Kaleidoscpe

With all our memories, mostly good, rarely bad.

It has taken almost a year to write this,

This is no proper goodbye, it will a one of the rare painful memories

The photo memories on Facebook, our old haunts of First Day First Show  
Movies

Still hurts and make the wound raw again.

The one great trip that topped it all to the Himalayas,

Now has become a bittersweet memory.

All strength drains out, whenever i scroll through Contacts

and see the trademark full teeth smile with worried brow.

Going to let you go now, finally gathered the strength to delete your contact

But our memories together will always be fresh, a jolt of life for we loved the same things

For you are one such person, who was intelligent but still humble and selfless

To all of us who would always find you to get our doubts cleared and use you as a sounding board.

Thank you for being my friend and a happy memory.

May God give your family strength and love .

Goodbye, Friend

# *Darkness*

Any Interactions were terrifying

A call would send tremors and messages would just throw everything up in anxiety

Hiding from known faces to avoid glancing future questions became a muscle memory

While whole world slept, One's day would start to keep away from prying eyes,

all the while being kept awake by the numbness of binging web series,

Just doing everything to let another day pass, Just like the past month and the past 2 years.

Darkness was embraced till death took over



## *Roller Coaster Month*

Being Evicted from the Family Subsidy Apartment.

Stranded in the streets at midnight, with a closed door. Twice

Prospects being rejected for lack of financial stability

Living in different cheap motels just to break frequency of begging for a place to stay

Almost being evicted again from temporary relocation from mistranslation

A silver lining, unexpected windfall to be allocated a better subsidised home.

Pushing through the pain, misery and shame, Living only for the day, made one survive the roller coaster month

## *Mist of the Living Dead*

\* the heart

Who would want to kill one's own heart. By pushing himself to extreme lethargy, rarely moving out of his bed for almost a year. During the time, the hard bed had sunk to the shape of his diminishing body shape.

With a stupid premise to meet his end by killing himself through natural means, he just wanted life to end, just wanted the heart to stop beating. The pain of shame, the pain of regrets was unbearable to live another moment. He was a coward of the first rate, he was scared of harming self with his hands knowing that the physical pain would be too much for his weakened spirit to suffer. He would gaze through the windows of the high rise apartment, wondering should he jump now or wait until the pain was top much, the jumping plan failed as he observed that it would lead to physical disability for the rest of his life rather the expected outcome of a complete stop. Jumping across the bridge which spanned the huge lake of his land-locked city was out of the question too, the water was not too treacherous. He would push through the slow process of making his heart stop by itself by following worst practice which would definitely lead to heart failure.

\* Remember - For the ones that left

\* Part 1 - Every movie release of the series brings back guilty pangs

\* Part 2 - Every delay of meeting family brings back the haunting memories of never being able to meet again

\* anthology of survival

## *Don't Be Left Behind Again*

When you keep shooting for the moon,

Most of them would miss the target.

Perchance you miss the coal deposits for the sake of the smallest diamond

Livelihoods are at stake again,

One shall take a bigger responsibility of building a home,

By taking a big risk on self.

Having redundancies along the way, is the best kept secret by the pioneers.

Being able to look in the future,

With one's dream/goal as the target location,

Trace back to today, It will show the roadmap to follow.

The tasks to accomplish, the habits and good traits to forms, the stuff one should not be repeating,

Learning to say no to non-ideal requests which takes up important time.

Make sure to cover all possible paths with insurance and backup.

For this life comes only once,

Better not be caught napping again,

For the last time, it almost put one to infinite sleep

## *Life 4x*

3 months ago, life was desolate,

With no clue what the next day would bring.

Every window & door to the outside was closed from the inside,

More of a self-imprisonment and also to not let anyone to come inside.

Today, there seems to be a light at last, the destination

Is not reached yet, but one can see it on the map

With known opportunities and dangers

The issue of housing, debt-repayment and employment now are in temporary stability,

With its challenges and requirements

There are a few more items to cover and then finally taking a risk/requirement to alleviate family financial trouble brought by me moving here.

Take on one day at a time, do your best, help those who need it whenever possible

Do not make new promises, maintain the status quo.

Take care of min, body and soul. Stay true to yourself

Keep building/creating your Monalisa

The diamonds shine brighter with the more number of cuts, by the jeweller

So keep chipping away everyday bit by bit .

## *In pursuit of Happiness*

A wandering mind, without destination or focus.

Lost in the wilderness of nursery, avoidance and self-sabotage

Happiness seemed like finding the city of gold

Begging for existence was unhealthy daily occurrence

Suicidal thoughts were recurring with alarming frequency

The worry of sabotaging others life was the last stop in taking any extreme measures

Selfishness was not enough to take the jump

Though the windows looked promising to end the misery

The winds have changed towards a bit of mellow

With the spirit of life reviving

And the pursuit of Happiness restarting

Life looks like living again

## *Straw that broke the camel's back*

Having anxiety with panic attacks is like being shot at.

The shock that flows through the heart, makes it difficult to breathe.

One becomes numb to the outside world and needs atleast a day to become normal

Mind automatically avoids the trigger at any cost

If its an event, one does not attend it

If its a person, one does not want to be in the vicinity of the troublemaker

Even though the other person is unaware of his/her actions

Finally, It became the straw that broke the camel's back.

Its time to move. For the heart cannot take anymore attacks,

For one wishes to live again



# *What does not kill you, makes you stronger*

The tree drops its closes branches to grow larger & taller

When the branch becomes a danger to other trees

When the tree is in danger of tilting because of weight of burden

Be like the tree, Get strong and live for the day

Whatever does not help you grow as a person and make you a good person

Drop of the bad habits and grow stronger

Zug endeth hier, but another journey begins

Each new day is a present, Embrace life

## *Conflicting Ideology*

To grow in a company, one would want to adhere to the leader's message

But its difficult to survive,

When the person above you, micromanages and analyses every move.

Stalls every step to become more than a team player.

When you are expected to just work and do nothing else

All ideas and additional work are dismissed with a smirk

And suggestions are provided like advising a child

When help was requested to adjust timings for a few weeks

The lesson on time management was unnecessary as there actual problems which caused the issue

Then one week into the job, the working environment is changed

To a different one for which one was hired to work on

And expectation is to contribute at the same pace as others with experience

When guidance was requested before 3 weeks of vacation was announced and

That there would be gap in direction, because everyone else was new.

It was rejected to accommodate another person's request

Shock awaited on arrival from vacation, with long list of complaints for all actions taken

What was one supposed to do without guidance into a new project and environment

One utilised the time to make new connections to help in some way in near future

For collaboration with other teams, just being on the screen would like talking

through the window of the Jail Cell Room.

What do we do with conflicting ideologies

# *Goodbye Home*

A place called Home, in hardship and happiness

Today its definitely better than when i arrived long time ago.

I wish i could have done more

Not breaking away from the place completely.

For i have a lot to contribute back to where i learnt a lot.

The temple visit would be a recurring event to come see you sometimes

Civilization perish, but cities always grow

One day, you will be a crown jewel from the darkest pits of life now

Goodbye and Take care TABU

## *Fight with Ahimsa*

The best fight is the one which was never fought.

Choose your battles wisely, when the odds are against you.

The stepback, conceded temporary defeat and comeback stronger again

That is how persons with power play,

They blindside you with accusations and threats

And then they want to micro-manage you , so that they can contain the new threat

Gandhi started the movement which brought down the curtains on an oppressive power.

Fight not with others, Live with ahimsa

# *Symphony Conductor*

Grow into the conductor

Your latent talents can be channeled

Connect the Dots of Experiences

Run with the Runners of the Rhine

Cook with the Recipe masters

Code with the maestro's of the Computer

Play with the Dungeon masters

Challenge the Chess Grandmasters

Expand oneself into the cosmos

# *Freedom*

Wishing well seems to be springing back with life

Once when all wishes were turned inside out

When the old days stacked with dread,

Now start with a thankful prayer and wish

Shed the battle scars, do not carry the hurt into the new day

Breathe free, Breathe again, Remember what went wrong

Never wander, Never lose sight of the fight,

Fight for freedom, Freedom is your only choice

Free oneself from the shackles of self-imprisonment.

Live with Freedom again.

# *Strategic Retreat*

When you realise that your opponent

Is a well entrenched, fully supplied with limitless and superior firepower

History advises to take a strategic retreat, To take small loss for now

& come back again with better preparation

For no general was never a martyr, trying to win everything in the first try

They became victorious by winning the last battle.

Like a knockout punch, always be the last man standing



## *How far would you let me try?*

Whether you want a narrowly focussed person, who only does the tasks at hand

And does not build his knowledge by interactions with others

Who does not share the curiosity to learn new things and is not afraid to fail

Maybe I am the right place, but at the wrong time,

For I will not be able to completely stop the flow

During the 2 years of haplessness before, I would have just nodded and do this as told.

Who knows what tomorrow will bring, Will i grow into the light

Will i fall back to the darkness, I will just put my focus into myself

Caring about every small task and doing things self-lessly is not appreciated, I will no longer accept ridicule for things done with a good intention.

Take me to task for wrong thing and i will gladly take the feedback to improved.

How far will you let me fail ?

Was willing to let it go, cause it has refreshed past trauma as an individual opinion.

As its the consensus of more than a person, maybe i should start looking out for myself

## *Push the Envelope*

When you have been revived from the jaws of death

When the lethargy and nothingness had filled last two years of the life's spent calendar

When just the thought of a new day had tremors shooting up the sides

But since you are awake again,

Get going on adventures like crossing milestones one by one and ticking out items from the bucketlist

Fire on all cylinders to get maximum returns from the day.

Complete atleast one positive task / improve a skill a day, which compounds over a period over a period of time

No mountain is too high to climb the summit,

You may not reach the summit in a Day, but if you keep covering one a step at a time, By walking, running, jumping or even crawling every day, the summit will never be too far.

Push the envelope, Brighten the world with your actions

## *Break the Barrier*

You are not a failure,

Until you have stoppped trying,

Till one breaks the mighty barrier,

You've just not succeeded yet.

Keep fighting the good fight,

Your efforts will turn fruitful eventually

Surviving the onslaught is superb achievement already

## *The Air feels better today*

With the passage of days

When the efforts finally start to hold ground against the onslaught of  
misfortune

The tide has slowly turned with the weight now tilting towards the good side

The smile has started to slowly form at the edges

When the worries have been put to bay for another month

The air feels better today

The terror of not wanting to stay alive, has gone down a notch

Hope for a simple life, to be happy with everything already here

Do not wish for more, but do more with what one already has.

# *Being Content*

A silver lining can open to the world,  
When you have been down on your knees,  
Looking for a way out to settle down at the end of the Day  
The first step starts with asking for help,  
When we start to believe that  
the options have run out,  
There will still be a welcoming door,  
If one does not stop knocking on the doors.  
A Warm bed, A Cool bed cover & A Dark room with safety  
Is all that the mind and body needs to be content.  
When the morning starts with  
A Hot clean bath, A Sumptuous breakfast &  
A Piping hot Strong coffee to fuel the entire day  
Its the best beginning to the new adventure  
Being content is always a handhold away  
Without the need for expensive luxuries

For we all start with Dirt and end up as Dirt.

Joy is always making the best out of circumstances.

## *The Saviour*

Dear XYZ,

You have saved me from certain Doom.

Fears and anxieties are taken care of,

Giving me breathing space for another month

Pushing my doom away for the next month

Now, it is my turn to dazzle you with my sincerity and hard work

Let's keep surprising each other with good actions and moments ??

## *How brain responds*

From hating every sound in the world

To welcoming the bird calls of the early morning

It is amazing how the brain functions

& processes the same auditory response

But how varied our response to it

Based on our emotions and attitudes



# *Persona Non Grata*

All the strikes are out.

Highest level of abandonment and avoidance is accomplished now.

The proverbs got them right, 'Best to keep away from a Fallen angel'

No wonder, people fallen down without grace, disappear leaving no trail

For one thing, they do not want to fall into the hands of their debtors

Two, they have been rejected so many times. They become but a shell of prior life.

Never again getting the will to reach out to anyone again.

## *Path to Prosperity*

Push one self to the limits everyday

There are days that will backfire

Then there are days when you have the midas-touch

The law of averages eventually goes over to the +ve side,

You just have to keep pulling your weight

Make every day your first day

Prepare and start with loads of hope.

Broken clocks also get the time right, twice in a day-

Your Path to Prosperity could be just around the corner

# *Discipline*

Discipline works wonders when the routine is followed proficiently

It helps one to focus on the most relevant & important tasks at hand

Noise is removed & no tangential work is entertained as it breaks harmony with daily tasks

Discipline makes time for all the important necessities of life

Early mornings for thinking in quiet solitude. Time to get a daily dose of exercise to keep the heart ticking normally. Plans for the day works most of the time, unless interrupted externally

You know what will happen today and what will happen tomorrow as the tasks are broken in small achievable chunks

This knowing, helps a lot with anxiety kept in check

No wonders "Habits maketh the man"

## *Underground to Camouflage*

Circumstances and wrong-turns took on to hiding

For a long time in the underground

Now that there is light at the end of the tunnel

Going out in camouflage onto the world,

But hidden in plain sight.

For the lessons learn in the dark

Teaches you not to paint oneself a target again

# *Death and Taxes*

Death and Taxes are inevitable in life

They hunt you together if you unsuspectingly allow yourself  
And become a Prey

Interest on your happiness grows meagerly and disciplined effort is  
necessary to keep it running.

Like Alice Says - 'Now, here, you see, it takes all the running you can do, to  
keep in the same place. If you want to get somewhere else, you must run at  
least twice as fast as that!'

Where interest on taxes and misery is compounded regularly.

It keeps growing like a monster when ignored

And finally chokes you with its deathgrip

There will be nowhere to hide from the taxes

And one becomes unable to live with the burden.

Unpaid Taxes== Death

# *Never Ever*

Never again,

Will He Bow his head down again

Never again,

Will he ever beg anyone for help

Never gain,

Will he ever wait for them choosing him as an option

Never again,

Will he allow himself to be tolerated, ridiculed for his actions

The shell had cracked up under intense self created pressure, Letting in every other vice without empathy, shame or remorse.

He gets to patch it up one by one, a harder shield to

Protect himself against misery

# *Poverty is the disease*

Its heaven, if there is money

Otherwise its haplessness

Poverty is an untouchable disease.

They stop taking your calls

They give vague responses when you are in dire need

Do not wish poverty on your worst enemy.

Better to have a fast early death

Than something that kills you slowly for a long time

## *No to the Nightmares*

Do not re-live the nightmares

Be grateful to the new day

Take the first opportunity that knocks on the door

Do not haggle, for you will end up again without anything

Every day could end up being the finale

Where you will be thrown out



## *Feed the lion*

Feed the lion, Who wants to win

Not the Hyena, who would sulk

Forego the Pain

Ignore what could not actually happen

The one who can do it,

Is yourself,

Keep the Pace

Slow down a bit, if necessary

But do not ever turn back

On the worst time of life

Ignore responsibilities at your mortal peril

# *We don't Need more Questions*

We don't need more questions

We already bombard our brains with regrets and what-ifs

If you care, Just stay beside me

Don't ask me anything

I just need your company around me, though I may not say and show it

So that I can survive another day

Just let me be

I will be grateful for you

# *Wisdom*

Wisdom lies in not repeating the past actions

Not revisiting nightmares for lack of self-punishment and regrets for past behaviour

Live honourably to oneself

To the ones who held strong to the link

For living well & helping out

Is the only way to lessen

The hurt of past wounds

## *Turning Point*

When I had given up for a long time

They still had hopes on me

In spite of their difficulties, they still gave me a hand to hold in the dark

That gave a fillip of boost which propelled away towards the light

Another smaller shoulder came way as a support. Enough to fend off misery for sometime

Its not the quantity of gifts, but the sincerity with which its given.

Turning points occurs for everyone, sometimes you get on it soon,

Sometimes life makes you wait for more, just so that you learn the way.

# *Past, Future, Now*

## **Past**

Do not think what happened in the past,

You can no longer modify it.

## **Future**

Do not think what will happen in the future,

You still have time to do something about it.

## **Now**

Do not worry about what may go wrong now .

Do whatever is possible by you and in your control.

Leave everything else which cannot be changed by you.

Good or bad accept everything.

Bad luck and trouble always come together.

Take your time, But do not give up. Try

Try till you can and

When you pull yourself together,

Help others bring themselves up in some way

# *What Do You Choose*

What do you choose ?

For a long time,

The latter was automatically chosen by fear, regrets, shame

Now ?

First one shows a silver lining.

## *Reset Life*

Being disconnected and glowering in one's own misery

Brought on oneself due to laziness and in-difference

Past has been travelled & many castles destroyed

Stand up one more time,

Stand up every time, your knocked down

Life is all about creating amazing experience and dreams

Build it all over again, this time family first and self next

Need to end splurging tendencies and wastefulness

Be it time, money, ties of life

Focus only on today's task, Do not go back to the past

There is nothing to rejoice and despair from it.

It is gone, only with lessons to be learnt



## *Grateful for another*

Grateful for the love of family

Grateful for the daily food

Grateful for the roof overhead

Grateful for the good health

Grateful for the support of friends

Grateful for all the opportunities provided by life

Grateful for another day

# *Discipline builds*

Discipline builds

high castles

brick by brick

Indiscipline digs

deep grave

inch by inch

# *When nights are better*

when the nights are better than the days.

when there solace in the darkness,

days are just difficult to pass

# *Know your limits*

Know your limits

It is a marathon

Do not try to finish everything in one day

Every day should be balanced

Maintain the schedule,

Use the compounding effect to build life

Rather than the after effect of burnout and failure

# *The Choice*

The Choice

At the End,

Through the vast swathes of miserable Times,

There was the choice,

With Bags to greet them, New Beginnings and relief after all this time.

Or

In bags that greeted them, to double-down their misery

*-Less*

*When Everything is Gone*

First it was Jobless,

Then came Moneyless,

Was hovering around stateless

Finally came Foodless and Hungriness

Now less is gone from Jobless,

But less is added to Home.

We are Homeless

Less is More

# *Happiness Feels Scary*

*Can i be Happy ? Again*

When one's drowned in sorrow for a considerable time,

Any happiness or a bit of calm during the prolonged suffering feels clean.

But it does calm the nerves a bit,

It's better to savour the day,

Because nothing is permanent in life, hope rises to have a semblance in life

Take things slowly, do it right the first time.

One task at a time reduces the pressure,

Go with small plans

It is a long marathon, pace your current life.

Have a balance in work & life

Focus on the prioritized task, Ignore the distractions

& never repeat the things that failed you before

Not being constantly distracted is the ultimate goal

Build up life, slowly but surely.

Never ever over-promise and

Lie yourself out of situations

that you pushed oneself unnecessarily

Be happy, keep doing the right things

When continuous green lights follow your daily route and makes one happy

Then you can be finally satisfied

That at least some of the worst misery is off.



# *Dexter's November Rescue*

*When Death was the only way out*

November was the month of ultimate terror

Money was non-existent and had run out of lenders

Was instructed point-blank to vacate the room over the weekend and be evicted

No payment was made to health bills in over a year

All in all, situation was a gigantic sinkhole which was devouring all parts of life

Death seemed to be only option to clear debts with insurance

Dexter saved the month, by delaying how to end life

Those graphic scenes brought a bad taste and would not

Want to be remembered as mangled piece of flesh, spilled blood and broken bones.

# *Self Imprisoned Person*

Self imprisoned person

Nightmares every waking minute

Crying oneself to sleep

Jumping at every break in silence

Hating the early morning bird calls

Wishing to life to end, there should not be another new day for misery



*Alemaari*

*Another Step for the World*

*To the marauding gang of friends and the family on wheels*

## *Preface*

**T**ime for another vacation  
This is the kind of race i want to be in

Visiting new places

Understanding their way of daily live

One Day at a Time

The Inspiration : Parvinder chawla

<https://www.thebetterindia.com/157282/disabled-friendly-travel-wheelchair-parvinder-chawla/>

# *The List*

## **Countries**

- \* India
- \* Germany
- \* Switzerland
- \* Belgium

## **Year**

- \* 2020
  - \* March
    - \* South India Temple Run
  
- \* 2019
  - \* Feb
    - \* Frankfurt
  - \* Jan
    - \* Berlin
- \* 2018
  - \* Dec
    - \* Lucerne, Rhine Falls, Zurich : Switzerland
  - \* Nov
    - \* Dusseldorf : Germany
  - \* Oct
    - \* Bonn, Cologne : Germany
  - \* Sep

- \* Aug
- \* Jul
- \* Jun
- \* May
- \* April
- \* Mar
  - \* Ahmedabad : India
- \* Feb
  - \* New Delhi : India
- \* Jan
- \* 2017
- \* Dec
- \* Nov
- \* Oct
- \* Sep
- \* Aug
- \* Jul
- \* Jun
- \* May
  - \* Gokarna : India
- \* April
- \* Mar
- \* Feb
- \* Jan

To be updated ...



# *Eleanor*

With the winds whistling in the ears

The roads asking you to reach for the unknown

The promise of an everlasting love

First month with Eleanor

#Eleanor #Pulsar150 >3

# *Frankfurt Rodeo*

## *Plan*

- \* Embassy GPA(General Power of Attorney) : 27 Euro
- \* Bonn to Frankfurt <> Flixbus : 15.98 Euro Complete
- \* Accommodation at Youth Hostel : 56 Euro - 6.48 advance paid : 49.52 pending
- \* IntraCity Travel - 2 day pass : 15.5 euro to buy at station
- \* Food : 50 euro
  - \* Snacks : Bread + Nutella , Snickers + Mars + PikantNuts
- \* Clothes : WinterJacket, HikeBoots + 2 pair socks, 2 pairs inners, 1 pair Jeans + 2 pair TShirt , 1 Shorts + FaceMask + EarMuff
- \* Books : Foundation&Earth, Germany Lonely Planet
- \* ActionCamera + Basic Phone ( No Smartphone/Laptop/Tablet) + MiniMp3Player + Earphones

# *South India Temple Run*

Jet Setting Across the Southern Expanse of India, journey of 2000 kms in 5 days of non-stop travel.

- \* Chennai - MGR Memorial, Marine Beach
- \* Mahabalipuram - 5 Ratha, Shore Temple
- \* Pondicherry - Rock Beach, Gandhi Memorial
- \* Auroville - Aurobindo Ashram
- \* Chidambaram - Nataraj
- \* Kumbakonam - Adi Kumbeshwar
- \* Thanjavur - Brihadeeshwar
- \* Sri Ranga, Trichy - Ranganatha
- \* Goravanhalli - Mahalaxmi

## **2020 March 3**

The journey begins with main destination of Sriharikota for the ISRO launch on 5th March 2020, leaving hubli after a sumptuous Biryani lunch to Bengaluru. Late night entry to Bengaluru to a huge gathering of mom's family.

## **March 4**

Enroute to Chennai at 10 am, skipping around the Bengaluru traffic nightmare, the boards change immediately from Kannada to Tamil at Hosur.

Midway plan goes for a toss, as the ISRO rocket launch gets rescheduled, with only a hotel room awaiting at Chennai. Google maps becomes the saviour and quickly we plan for the next sojourn to explore the missed cities in our previous outings.

A mistimed plan to visit Marina Beach at night, everything is closed with the less fortunate making it their abode at night. Scores of people sleep on the pavements and the beach, calling it their home. We are the fortunate having a roof on our heads, but still sometimes cribbing that everything is lost. An unknown saviour brings us food in the middle of the night, postponing hunger to yet another day.

## **March 5**

Zippering past the East Coast Road(ECR), the blue sea and myriad sky hug along the horizon following us out of Chennai towards the next destination.

Phew, the stone carvings at Mahabalipuram, just blows you away. The 5 rathas sculpture, where temples are carved out of continuous lines of rocks are sight to wonder. Figurines, animals, places are carved with delicate care. One wonders, how patient and skilled these artists were to invest their entire lifetimes on a single masterpiece. Everything beautiful takes time, don't fret, a diamond only emerges after huge force is applied over a long period of time.

Shore temple sits almost on the beach, still stands strong after facing the devastating 2006 Tsunami. It's the way the temples were built hundreds of years ago, built to last to eternity. It's just the evil intentions of Man that has brought ruins to some many places around us.

An envelope of pure silence welcomes us at the Aurobindo-Mother Memorial at Pondicherry, here silence is the main currency. One finds profound joy, observing the workings in silent contemplation. Aurobindo professed a new way of yoga with silence a major ingredient.

A bigger surprise awaits at Auroville, outside the city of Pondicherry. What was once a barren plot of land, a transformation that began in 1969, now is a paradise on

earth. Created over an area of 5000 acres, with 3 million trees planted as afforestation. The legacy of mother continues with voluntary contributions

## **March 6**

Missed the entrance to the Nataraja at Chidambaram, but the temple architecture, shows the dedication of the artists of yore. Skills developed over a period of decades, still stays after multiple centuries.

Temple visits continue with a stop at Kumbakonam - Adi Kumbeshwar temple, a long corridor with rock cut foundations and painting's of the Shiva's incarnation adorn the ceiling of the corridor.

Visited the immense Brihadeeshwar temple in Thanjavur, the monolithic Huge Nandi at the entrance and the huge Shiva Lingam in the temple. Its a marvel of architecture, the highest Gopura structure in the world awaits at the temple of Thanjavur.

## **March 7**

At Sri Ranga in Trichy, visited the Ranganatha Swamy temple, completing the lowest point in South India Trip. Its a huge temple complex, with 4 entrance at the North, South, East and West sides. The huge tower of the Ranganatha swamy acting as a guide to reach the central place. Here the

reclining avatar of Vishnu is the main attraction, giving a glimpse of the huge Ananta Padmanabha temple in Trivandrum (awaiting in the next trip)

Now going back to Hubli, another 800kms of travel remains to complete the final leg of trip.

# *Cologne*

## *Carnival's Pandora Box*

You must have seen/heard the German way of daily life, they are strict taskmasters with a no nonsense attitude.

They follow and maintain rules to the T, well you won't believe until you see it first hand with your own eyes, the lighter and funnier side of German Culture.

Cologne was getting decked up for the Carnival on Sunday 11 Nov, when I was strolling through the city on 9th.

We set out early at 8.30 to catch the carnival taking the direct train to Cologne.

If you have a faint heart, I'm pretty sure you would have got a mild shock of surprise by looking at the inhabitants of the train. Here were specimens straight outta cartoons, movies, TV series, animes, the entire train was brimming with lively, colorful, amazingly well set costumes by people of all ages.

By that I mean that, there were 10 years old to nearly 60+ (they looked far younger than that).

The crowd was boisterous, belting out popular and folk songs one after the other non stop, while simultaneously gulping kegs of beer. The carnival is just another reason to have beer. (Exact words spoken by a fellow carnival(ite?) . Our wagon had enough myriad characters to count with 5 pair of hands and at every stop there were more and more people joining the carnival caravan. It was something similar to the recent movie

"Wreck-It Ralph" where all the characters get together for a franchise, throw in Marvel, DC and every other comic multiverse.

Here was an actual physical rendition of the movie, with actual costumes (no bad CGI:P). The effort put in by the natives was phenomenal, our group dressed casually, was the odd group during the entire day, everyone else had put on a different kind of mask. Everyone just wanted to enjoy the Sunday with their dear ones, with hands held high, feet tapping and head banging to the music blasting out of every speaker. Mind you, it's actually pin drop silence during the normal days.

Among all the cosplay characters, personal favorite was Capt. Jack Sparrow, this guy had such a similar resemblance to the one played in the movies, all the artifacts in place, the best part was the wicked smile which just made the part authentic. Also in attendance were the Avengers, Justice League, Mario Brothers, Anonymous Squad. ... the list is endless. (I did miss Black Widow :P, )

All in all it was a fun day in Cologne, witnessing the lighter and funnier side of the German culture. As someone said "Surprise Me !!!" PS: The next carnival is in 4 months, guess who will be the Batman :P :P .

Next ? : Surprise me !!!



# *Berlin*

## *Pot*

- \* Police visit in the Tunnel
- \* Bundestag Visit
- \* Beating the roadblock
- \* All along alexanderplatz
- \* When all roads lead to Food
- \* Hidden in Plain sight - Last Meal at Bunker

### A day earlier

- \* Checkpoint Charlie
- \* Largest Painting - fill the horizon
- \* The Remains - Wall
- \* Homage in boxes - Memorial to Jews
- \* The Gate that divided the lines - Brandenburg Tor
- \* The Celebration - Scary Fireworks
- \* All the way in a Flight for - Grill Chicken

# *La Tomatina Festival*

## *Plan*

- \* Bonn to Madrid  $\diamond$  Flixbus : pending
- \* Accommodation at Youth Hostel : pending
- \* IntraCity Travel - 2 day pass : pending
- \* Food : 200 euro
  - \* Snacks : Bread + Nutella , Snickers + Mars + PikantNuts
- \* Clothes : WinterJacket, HikeBoots + 2 pair socks, 2 pairs inners, 1 pair Jeans + 2 pair TShirt , 1 Shorts + FaceMask + EarMuff
- \* Books : Notebook, Spain Lonely Planet, Pend
- \* ActionCamera + Basic Phone ( No Smartphone/Laptop/Tablet)

<https://www.latomatinatours.com/>

# *Bekal*

## *in God's Own Country*

Time for another trip - feb 2016, we were raring to go to Kerala after hearing wondrous tales of the place. It was about time we experience it ourselves. The settings was Theyyam festival celebration at our Friends home. Quite the trip, too many memories in two days flat

### Train liquid mix fiasco

As intoxication is prohibited during travel, the strategically chosen bartender(sitting at the window) decided to enrich the tropicana with additional affluents, well from an angle it looked like something else was getting mixed by way of movements

### Amazingly developed plantation

After bunking down at the resort beside Bekal fort , we decided to go out for a little sightseeing, by the advice of the in-resort guide, the place was a plantation nearby being developed as HomeStay/adventure resort.

The plantation owned by the local family and being developed by City returned graduate/owner was a visual treat. The local wonders being developed need to be specifically highlighted

- Fish Pedicure - In a carefully maintained pool with flowing water, we treated to fish pedicure by the aquatic species.
- Water Collection/Carved hills- We were introduced to water collection by carving small caves through hills, water would seep down through narrow passages. This is alternative to

borewells. The activity would take nearly 3-4 months as it involves manual activity.

- Waterfalls - The plantation had its very own waterfall, though the drop wasn't high, the ice cold seeped into our bones making us feel super cold. While playing in the water fall, we were treated to Coconut water grown in the plantation.
- Assorted greenery - The plantation started high up the hills and ended down at the backwaters. All through the path, medicinal plants, fruits and even a tattoo plant(the leaves left a white imprint on our hands , the bigger the leaf the better the leafy pattern). We helped ourselves to some fruits provided by the caretaker.

### *Camp Fire /Hazy Memory*

Some pretty slick moves were seen at the campfire after the heavy dinner. Everyone was mandated to bring one dance move . Gonna pretend that memory was hazy, only the moon walk and the trademark headBang aka whirlwind aka RubbaKallu (mixer grinder) was seen. Due to camera defect, a dance dedication to one of our friend, couldnt be captured . They all blamed the videographer, culprit was the oldphone.

Night attended after the dominoes started falling

### *Bekal Fort/Beach*

Day two started with visit to Bekal Fort , It's a well maintained fort offering a good view of the Sea below, though access to inner ramparts is prohibited. Strolling along the top level was allowed, next we stopped at the beach , it was noon and we were already hungry, with no proper variety of food available we had to satisfy grumbling stomachs with a scoop of ice cream.

### *Theyyam festival celebration*

The local version of Bhootaradhane, wherein a spirit comes over a devotee to answer the questions. What followed was a visual masterpiece as the beautifully decorated person enacted few scenes from mythology. As a tradition, two fowls had to be sacrificed at the altar, at this moment some of my friends disappeared as they could not take in the slaughter of the fowls. The food at the feast was delicious satiating our grumbling stomachs. After meeting all the relatives and cooling down at friends home we decided to head back home.

Last stop- Shop Kerala's Cotton Silk Saree

Few of us, bought the famous Kerala White Silk Sarees as gifts to our families and therein ends our journey of God's Own country

# *Chikka Tirupathi*

## *Temple Run*

A long overdue trip with our small group in the team. A day trip during the weekend was on the card .

We decided to go to chikkatirupathi, located around 50 km from Bengaluru .

7 of us decided to embark on the short journey, 2 bikes and a car was the choice of transit, we started the trip around 7am in the morning , The empty roads in the weekend was a solace from the heavy jam during the week.

We stopped at Adiga's in whitefield for a quick snack, but we ended up munching up the delicacies on offer. Next stop chikkaTirupathi, we reached before Noon stopping in between for few quick pics.

The place was quiet , with a few inscriptions describing the history of the place. The inner sanctum was closed for a puja, the doors opened up after around 15 mins . After offering our prayers we sat down outside .

Next stop was open ground surrounded with lush trees around, music was blaring nearby with a local kabaddi competition being held by the locals. The stop witnessed some funny moments, with the latest buzz of Dubsmash craze put into full use.

Next up was a small temple, where the incarnation of Vishnu was depicted beautifully on the inner walls, one sight that moved us was an old women, who informed us that she has stayed with the deity providing her prayers for more than 30 years .

Last up, MTR hotel on white field, where we had delicious full meals, bisibele bath was the talk of the town.



# *Coorg*

## *Homestay*

Office work was killing us literally, we were tired of daily mundane tasks coming our way and seriously required an outlet. A weekend trip was in the horizon, with the number of people dropping their plans suddenly, the transport changed from a mini-bus to 8seater car to finally, private bus with 5 of us eventually joining. Place agreed upon was Coorg

## *Non Working Plan*

The initial idea was to go for the much heard about Tadiyandamol trek, the plan fell into a heap as the bus overshot the stop while we were sleeping in the bus. We ended up getting down in the city bus, with no accommodation reserved we were at the mercy of any place which had vacancies.

## *Wise The Rickshaw comment*

We found a chatterbox in the AutoRickshaw driver, he promised us to help find good accommodation. First up was a house in the city, it was immediately turned down by the inhabitants descending from venus. That was a good decision as we found a very good home stay in the Outskirts of the city. The auto driver commented that these days venusians decide a lot whereas the martians just listen.

## *The HomeStay*



The home stay was still being developed and had us as the only occupants. The houses were built on the slope, with the effect of a drop on leaning from the attached balconies. It was built in private property having an old abandoned house in its acreage. The place was so good, we ended up staying the entire second day in its cozy comforts without venturing out till the time for our departure.

### *The water problem/The Liquid mixup*

We have heard stories where hotels wouldn't have hot water for shower, a twist was waiting ,as the homestay had super hot water only and no cold water. During this time the popping sound of a bottle being opened was overheard, someone was trying to be funny by mixing things. After coming out, the cold-drink was thrust open to be had, They had mixed something in it definetly.

### *BabyElephants at Dubare*

One of the tourist attractions in Coorg is the Dubare Elephant Park, the place can be accessed by passing through a small stream, if the water level is high, then a ferry takes us across, else it can be covered by Foot. Along with the usual elephants on display we also witnessed some baby elephants (read humans) who could give the elephants a run for their money.

### *The GhostStory conundrum*

Our in house story teller, told some spooky stories , I was already getting goosebumps while listening. As the place was far way from local life, it became very dark at night , with the only light coming from a the lamp at the very end. We decided to split up and bunk up for the night, others wanted to stay out a little while more. Entering

the room alone was out of the question, with the stories still circling on top my mind.

### *The Dogs at Night*

The curd rice eater always orders and never finishes it completely, Veg items were not finished and plenty was going for waste (Non-veg items are never left alone ), The caretaker hadn't cleared the dishes and during the night there was the noise of dishes falling on the ground . The room was covered one side by a full ceiling to bottom glass door , what we witnessed was some nearby dogs were having a feast on the diner table .

### *The Call Prank*

During the usual liquid session, the bottlescap capacitor( read as- only one bottle cap capacity) person wanted to speak to the manager, How we wish the call had gone through, bad network saved her day while we missed a fiasco .

### *Awful Return Bus*

While initially boarding from blore we saw a bus, which we definitely wanted to miss, alas bad luck , as the same bus was waiting for our return journey. LegRoom was definitely an unheard term for the bus seat designers as they had literally patched 40 seats into a 30 seat bus. There were a few people who were really high with the smell coming to us from far way, after maneuvering around these people, we continued our journey, reaching early morning back to the old dreary place.

# *Ghatikallu*

## *Hill Resort*

It's the first planned outing with my newly joined team, it's been 6 months since interactions with teammates, time for change of colors from Blue - white cubicle to green expanse of Western ghats.

Bus started around midnight, picking the weary eyed travellers along the way, the group was split, as few travelling back the next day. Ghost stories were being shared, some were scary others pure figment of imagination, especially the story of the early morning jog.

Destination ghatikallu - nestled in the bosom of Western ghats, the homestay was accessible by narrow lanes, much to the anguish of the driver who was skeptical of the path ahead, we got down midway as the bus wouldn't be taken any further.

First up, was a short trek. Heavy fog was draped on us, putting the visibility to just a few meters ahead of us. Rain started splattering and along with the heavy cross winds we had to cut short the trek. few glimpses in between the fog, showed the beautiful Valley and it's surrounding peaks.

We traveled on open top jeeps, with the rain pouring at us sporadically, also we saw a 17th century old temple, which is still maintained by the local priests.

Next was the highlight of the trip, The team has the custom that every new joinee has to entertain others. A campfire was setup, with music being played in the background, we

witnessed some pretty slick moves and totally out of the world moves too. Best part was that all joined in, it was a small carnival in itself.

As the lights faded, someone had the great idea of getting UNO cards, on and on we played well into late-night. Bluffs and counter bluffs were the order of the day, pretty sight to see someone receiving huge cards cause of their bluffs.

Next morning half was planned for few activities, but being a resting trip, we skipped them all.

On the way, we went to annapurneshwari temple, there was a good sunshine heating the roads and blocks, we had to scamper back to the bus, though a small shower gave a respite to the heat.

That's the end to this story, small excerpts from an good journey.

# *Goa Escapades*

## *Mixture of Sun, Sand and Beach*

This is what I call last minute jumping into the can.

Though earlier agenda was to attend marriage and then jump into trip, it had sidetracked to other work.

Secretly inside my heart, I really wanted to join, well I had to put up a front as I'd visited the place ( dont visit same place twice idea) with family

Fast-forward to marriage lunch, somehow the delicious food kicked in some inner gear and behold the backpack was ready in 5 minutes.

The ride started around 4 PM, around 200 kms to traverse, 4 guys and Goa - what else can anyone ask.

The ride was smooth, especially the roads in goa they especially well maintained, kept our car mover very happy, also luckily to our navigator we dint end up missing any routes ( next day was day a misses- more on it later ).

This was the first trip in car with friends , after an accident a few years ago, I would tremble in the back seat whenever a sharp turn was taken and being pushed to the side in the car,

We made a small stop at a roadside stall, the fry and eggs kept us fed till the next morning dinner,

It was a lucky break, that I spotted a book store while we were getting directions for our stay. next day 20 books where added to the book collection,

It was late when we reached our rooms, but woah these rooms were meant for couples. Had a big laugh after watching the towels arranged in a heart ♥ shape.

According to the trip planner. The stay was supposed to be 5 minutes away from the beach. We started towards the beach around midnight, 10 minutes, 15 minutes the beach was nowhere in sight, we had to pass private houses, keep away from noisy dogs ( none followed us as they were tied to nearby poles) , and in the dark with the just the occasional shine of the moon ☐ on our backs we reached the beach.

Pitch black, there wasn't a small light bulb ☐ for miles around where we landed on the beach, turns out it was a private beach and used only by local fish catching folk.

Highlight of the story is in the next hour at the beach, I had read about interrogation techniques, this was altogether different for me,

It was like the question for ' answer 42 '

*Why don't I drink??*

Questions revolved around it for nearly an hour, my interrogator wasn't convinced by many answers,  
Friendship was put into stake, well it was in an inebriated state, so it can be ignored as silly,

Thankfully my interrogation was done, actually it moved to another victim.

The waves were calling into its bosom, flapping silently against the feet on the sand.

There is something with the waves at the beach, it's hypnotic making us one with the sea, losing our identify and merging with the one big form, well it felt like

A drop in the ocean.

When in goa, you take a bike and ride along the picturesque towns, ull find more liquor shops than a kirana store compared to anywhere in the country.

We were 4 but we took 3 bikes, actually it was supposed to be 2 bikes, but on my insistence of riding solo it came to be 3. I did get lost though, it was not exactly fun getting back to friends.

Beach 1 was great, got tanned under the sun, plus the food at the beach Shack along with the liquid supplements kept us stuck to the spot for more than 2 hours, We were greeted to an unusual pleasing sight, but swiftly it was covered by a disaster and we had to vacate our location.

# *Kodachadri*

## *First Blood*

New into professional environment after jump from college, Kodachadri was the first trip for our batch, the number of people never reached this high for subsequent trips.

Major highlight was the Holy pen, <u>the</u> bottoms up guy, the cat and the table, lastly the TV ad in amazing restaurant.

## *The Night of Journey -*

We huddled into the bus from office, Being night journey, the driver after finishing a day job desperately required someone to keep him awake, Few made night rounds to give him company, I tried to do a bit, it was very cold, after making a passing comment of a chicken ( till this day - I'm reminded of Nati koli) had to get back to my seat, a warm blanket was on offer.

## *First morning blues*

We reached the homestay early at dawn, got freshened up a bit, the setting was a treat to the eyes, lush green landscape all enclosing us from all around.

Another comment that still runs - blood circulation by hair combing joke, all started at this eventful journey.



A small breakfast and packed lunch, we were setup for the loooong trek of the kodachadri peak .

In the initial run up, few of us were greeted by leeches, making all off us scampering around, checking our socks for blood thirsty intruders.

Next up was the small waterfall, few of us went into the stream for a small shower , I still the remember the meditation pose by one of us.

It was an arduous journey, we were quickly running out of water and refreshments and the summit was nowhere in sight.

At one stage we were actually climbed more than quarter of a kilometer at s steep angle, on wrong step and tumbling would definitely follow, now that I remember tumbling, someone actually got bored of walking down the hill and actually rolled down like a panda ( complimentary gift was a shot of tetanus for the adventure).

At halfway through the journey upwards, we took a break to satisfy our famished stomachs, lemon rice and pickles never tasted so good before. A small spring in the mountain replenished our water supply.

Still a long way to go ahead, we ran out of juice, coming all this way to see the much talked about sunset, we couldn't let it pass easily. Cometh the savior, we found jeeps that took us near the top camp of the summit.

The peak was still a km away, summoning our last reserves we made the uphill climb to be greeted by a wonderous sight.

A small shrine was erected at the top for meditation, the setting was picture perfect for a deep delve into oneself.

Burned out as we were and the light fading rapidly. The jeeps came to our rescue again for the return journey,  
Sleeping quarters was the chilly veranda for the guys and warm indoors for the girls. Chilling / refrigerator / ice cold out of words for what was waiting

in the night, even after covering ourselves with multiple heavy blankets the cold cut into our bones.

A day in the woods, the sea was waiting for the second day.

Malpe beach was the first stop, after discoverin my floating capabilities we moved to St Mary's island, someone had taken a pic at a spot - I had to take the same here,

Returning from the island, multiple events occurred simultaneously. The folklore of the holypen occurred, ( can't share the details here) , in another spot an entire bottle of vodka was gulped in a single shot by our in-house heavy liquidator . Legends were identified on this day.

The kediyoor restaurant in udupi requires a special mention, we were treated to amazing fish varieties, also they had this comical ad, wherein a chicken was the major interest to the guy, replacing the girl in his day dream ( I'm not objectifying).

### *The story of the cat and the table*

We stopped to a wayside dhaba for our night course meal .

Gracing the tables along with us were furry four legged creatures, during the meal when one of them got close to the table, a lightning quick action took place, usually we sit on chairs for meal, but at this instance one chair was empty and the table was the chair. Happening simultaneously was someone getting locked in a room after a first high from liquid nutrients .

That's all from the first trip of our batch,  
Few small excerpts from a totally joyous two day trip.

# *Euro Trip*

## *Plan*

Day 0 : Air India Flight from Delhi to Frankfurt  
Arrive at 6pm GMT

Day 1 : Frankfurt

Day 2 : Frankfurt : Ovrenight bus to Switzerland

Day 3 : 1 day trip Switzerland : Rhine , Lucerne , Zurich

Day 4 : Neuschwanstein Castle - travel to bonn

Day 5 : Rest Day Bonn

Day 6 : Drachenfells castle and Bad Honnef ferry

Day 7 : University of Bonn

Day 8 : Cologne Dom + Ludwig museum

Day 9 : Dusseldorf

Day 10 : Bonn + Local museum

Day 11 : 3 day Paris . day1

Day 12 : 3 day Paris . day2

Day 13 : 3 day Paris . day3

Day 14 : Xanten

Day 15 : Air India flight - Frankfurt to delhi

# *Northern Raid*

## *Prologue*

The cards have finally stacked in favor, almost a 3 year waiting and planning have culminated to the lengthiest trip to date.

The size of the foragers swelled from a few to quite a big pack.

By the time of return, many items would be crossed from the bucket list and few more added hopefully seeing the wonders of new land-

First time liftoff     ## flyingswithbirds  
Jumping of a cliff ## paragliding  
Visit the monument of love #TajMahal  
wAngel and proverbial snowman ## First Snow

where so abstract, it's impossible to understand what the artist had in mind.

Next up, the most revered war memorial of independent India, commemorating the martyrs of the first world war. INDIA gate, we could see few names of the countless people who gave up their life for the future cause of the Nation. Rajpath was a sea of activity in preparation for the next Republic day celebration.

Alas we did not have passes, we could only just see the power corridors of the Nation . We were taken around the sights of Delhi in HOHO bus.

Next stop was Qutub Minar

# *Travel To Amritsar*

#The Wagah Spectacle

#GoldenTemple At Dusk

# *Jallianwala Bagh*

#Dalhousie Travel



## *Story of the expedition*

This trek was in the pipeline for a long time, trying to fit in other places around this time.

Reading blog posts and some amazing photography, we were hooked in and hell bent to finish it at all cost. The major attraction would be the snow covered Mountain's

The duration of the expedition was six days, with the actual trek being three days. Initially we were disappointed as there was no snow in sight and wasn't predicted for some time in the future.

Christmas came with magic and our prayers are answered, hoho Santa had brought snow as our gift.

Usually the trek with snow would be on the roads completely, we had lady luck riding with us, we were treated to ample snow on day one of our trek from Dalhousie to kalatop , day two was through lush jungle of the kalatop - khajjiar wild life sanctuary and on the third day it was amid the watchful eyes of the sun blazing in full glory.

All in all we had three different climate conditions during the duration of the trek.

Our group DW-14, had 44 eager participants coming from all walks of life, majority was of first timers while there were also veterans of 10+ treks under their belt.

Day 1 was for reporting and settling into the base camp, we were given a few instructions on do's and donts for the duration of the trek.



## *Expedition Day 2*

Day 2 started with a grueling exercise regime, at the end of the trek we were thankful that our body was somewhat put to task during the exercise. After the exercise we took a small excursion to the nearby panchpula waterfall around 5 km from the base camp. ( for all the Pokémon go players Dalhousie base camp is a pokestop).

We were disappointed initially as the forecasted snow was nowhere in sight. Christmas came early bringing with it loads of snow on Christmas eve, we were delighted seeing the snow falling in hordes, it brought to an end our last minute plans to visit any place which has snowfall.

An early start on day 3 of the actual trek, we started wading through the snow-covered roads. For many it was first time in the snow, every bend in the road overlooking the mountain turned up to be a spot for photoshoot. We walked almost 10kms to reach kalatop wildlife reserve. Midway for lunch we stopped at the foothills of kalatop mountain, we treated ourselves to packed lunches and the ever present Maggi amid small campfires where few of us tried in vain to heat our chapati's. After Lunch hour we traversed through jungle roads towards kalatop wildlife reserve. Few took short cuts on the way, along the way we could see the sun peeking through the trees.

Kalatop basically is a dense jungle in the dhauladhar mountain range, with sunlight rarely reaching the ground. Once we reached the top, we rested at the park clearing out the chinks in our body. Hot tomato soup was the saviour for the day, warming us up as the temperature dropped sharply with the receding sunlight.

The ancient home conunundrum, though we were notified that the living quarters would not be up the normal fanfare, we were ensconed in a old building with nothing much to say about repairs. Temperatures dropped even low going to the negative side, it was a sight to behold when we woke ,as we

could only the eyes of a friend, to beat the freezing temperature there were layers upon layers on cloth on him. Few of us brought up in the warm climate, would be scoffing at the idea of tissue papers. The early morning ablutions with freezing cold water, stars could be seen in brought day light when cold water touched human body.

*Expedition Day 3*

*Expedition Day 4*

# *Dharamshala Diaries*

*#Day out in Dharamshala*

*#TibetanTragedy*

*#KalachakraTemple Shambhala ??*

*#TheLostWayEpisode*

# *Bir Billing*

*#IsItABird #IsItaPlain #ItsME*

*#PARagliding #Newyear 2017*

# *McAnualaya*

*#BusTravel#FlyingLuggage*

*Day2*

*#VashishtHotSpring*

*#Ghatotkach-HadimbaEmple*

*#WinterCarnival*

*#TheFolklore*

# *Taj Mahal in 15 mins*

*Ultimate Day 15*

## *Epilogue*

A wonderous adventure /journey comes to an end . Its been a long way away from home,

Thankfully all the items in the Bucketlist got marked.

Somewhere, sometime a new adventure awaits



# *Return Leg*

#The return leg



# *Steps*

*Towards new dreams and conquering quests*



# *Study Costs*

Except two southern states

(Check [link]([www.google.com](http://www.google.com))),

all the public universities , do not take any tuition fees.

There is administrative fees of around 300 euro per semester . Would be Rs.  
1 Lakh for 2 years

(Calculate [how](<https://www.google.com/search?q=calculator>))

# *Travel*

From answer one, the semester fees covers free transportation in train/tram/buses in the city and state . Cost savings ?

(Search [again](<https://www.google.com>))

Germany is the heart of Europe, sharing its border with france,switzerland

([again?](<https://www.google.com>))

Students gets discounts at many places .

It is a powerful magnate for art connoisseurs, travel junkies, with its huge history encompassing manking

1. Renaissance for Art
2. Renaissance for Science
3. Industrial Revolution
4. World Wars (No political ideology, do not quote me , i am not liable for anything)

## *Research Focus / German Engineering*

Its not going to be a walk in the park to finish M.S in germany. Two reason, perfection in work and no-nonsense attitude of German culture, made famous by the moniker - German Engineering.

The courses are research based and graduation certificate is approved by the Academic committee based on the performance in Master Thesis (30 credits).

Now coming to comparison with US and other places .

US has its own advantages

[Not Again !!](<https://www.google.com>).

If you can afford 10 to 15 lakhs and can finish the course then choose germany .

For more information, do your own research or else any queries, mail to 1(at)gaganyatri(dot)com .

I will send link for payment for consultation and my terms .

A great person has told

"If you are good at something, do not do it for free " .

P.S : this is one way to pay loan

## *Travel Insurance*

Travel insurance is mandatory for Visa interview. It basically compensates for baggage loss, medical emergencies during the temporary visa period.

Travel insurance can be obtained from Bajaj Allianz .

Take it for a minimum period of 3 months. It will cost minimum Rs. 1800 for basic cover.

You can also opt for higher premium to increase the cost of cover.

We also got free travel insurance when we applied for TK health insurance through Coracle.

I do not know if it will be valid for interview. Visit to the consulate/Embassy to check if the Coracle provided travel insurance would satisfy visa requirements.

Incase its valid, you are in luck as it will save you around Rs. 1800



# Money Transfer to Germany

There are multiple ways to transfer money to your account in Germany.

Once you have created your account in Fintiba. They will provide bank account details.

your money will be deposited to Sutor Bank and you will receive 715 euros every month for 1 year

Most Indian banks charge a lot of commission. Axis was charging nearly Rs. 3 extra. I would have paid Rs.25000 as service charge .

Two options are available, that i have used

1. TransferWise - [Link](<https://transferwise.com/u/sachins255>)
2. Bookmyforex - [Link](<https://www.bookmyforex.com/?u=SACHIztU8fA>)

Its better to use TransferWise as you will also get Visa Debit card when u arrive in germany. Bookmyforex is good, if u have an existing Axis bank account .

Sign Up with the links provided,

so that it will be worth my time,

to get some amount for  
collecting information and helping new students.

# *Congrats on the Admit*

Now that u have got admit. You will be doing these next tasks in order

\* Why to choose Germany for MS

\* Visa Application

\* German Language Certification

\* Blocked Account Opening

\* Health Insurance

\* Flight Tickets

\* Luggage

\* Medical Checks

\* Accommodation

\* Arrival in Bonn/Germany

\* Enrolment in University

\* German Bank Account

\* City Registration

\* Residence Permit

FYI. Some links are based on referral, companies provide bonus for introducing new customers.

All the products mentioned above have been used by me.

I do not hold and will not be held responsible if something goes wrong.

Please do your own research before using them

I have covered almost Everything that i have done. But ?

# *Flight Tickets*

Once your done with your visa interview and you have decided the university that you will be joining.

Its time to book ur flight tickets.

At Bonn. Enrollment begins from the first working day(Mon - Fri ) of the month. On the fourth there will an Introduction/Induction meet for all new students .

Classes start on the 8th Day of the month .

U will require atleast two days for completing administrative work like

- Enrollment at university
- Shifting to accomdation
- Locating routes between university and accomdation
- Opening bank account

So plan accordingly and book the flight tickets.

The best option is Air India. There is a direct flight from Delhi to Frankfurt at 1300 IST. (Get used to 24 hrs format in Germany)

I booked from ibibo from Blr to Frankfurt. First was a connection flight from Blr to delhi with a 4 hour layover. While booking the ticket choose from ur nearest airport, U will have to load luggage only once. Otherwise you will have to travel till delhi .

It will cost around 19-20k for the Delhi-Frankfurt flight .

For students, Air India allows additional bag of 23 Kg.

Students travelling for the first time. Will get to carry 23\*2(normal ticket) + 23(student offer) check-in luggage . In total its 69 Kg.

And 7 Kg cabin luggage.

Initially when u book the ticket it will only 23\*2 check-in luggage. I did not find the option Initially in any website.

So to take the additional bag. You need to take your ticket along with ur visa to Air India office in person. They will update the system

The flight is a Boeing Dreamliner. So it will not be a pain like u hear about travelling in air india

There are other options too like lufthansa and emirates. They are comparatively costly and will allow only two check-in bags.

Almost 98% people from my batch chose Air India.

# *Germany Blocked Account*

Blocked amount of 8640 euros should be deposited in a bank .

The options available are

- Fintiba
- Deutsche bank
- Kotak Mahindra

The best option is through Fintiba because

- All process are online
- No need to send any documents to Germany
- Has english website and mobile app. Can check all status
- Response will be within 2 days

Deutsche Bank is another option

- Good option if you know German already.
- Have to send mail to germany and they will take nearly 15 days to respond
- Use this if you have lot of time

Kotak Mahindra

- Please do not use this .
- Their charges are hidden
- Their service is pathetic
- Use this, if you have a lot of time and money to waste

Fintiba and Deustsche both charge 150 euro for one year of blocked Account

Fintiba deducts initially 90 euros and then 5 euros for next 12 months

Deutsche Bank deducts 150 initially

Fintiba [Link](<https://www.fintiba.com/>)

I have used fintiba and its really good .  
after being frustrated with Kotak Mahindra

# *German Current Bank Account*

There are many banks that you can choose . Most of them transact only in German.

If you speak German then your options are more.

I am using below two banks which do transactions in English.

First open account in Commerzbank, as they would require only Passport.

Once you get city registration document, apply for the comdirect account.

Comdirect gives 50 euro joining bonus and 50 euros after 6 months for new customers, who apply with referral link .

- Commerzbank : On arrival u can immediately take an appointment to open your bank account . Usually it will one week wait for appointment.

You will require only ur passport.

They provide a Giro/EC card which is a debit card and accepted at all the ATM's and stores across germany without any charges.

During account opening, request them for a referral/introduction document.

Both the new customer and referring customer bank account details have to be entered in the document. You can get my account number if you would like me to continue helping :P .

Only the referring customer will get a bonus.



- Comdirect : This is a online only bank account. You will get a giro/EC card and also a Visa Card. The visa card is a prepaid credit card, which they will later convert to a credit card based on ur usage and SCHUFA score (Read about SCHUFA score)

Use the below links to apply for the account.  
Do this only after getting your city registration document.

PS: Commerzbank account and its card can be used at local store.

Comdirect VISA card comes with CVV number, which is required if u want to buy online stuff and do travel bookings.

I spent an entire day asking for a card with CVV and eventually completed payment with my Indian SBI Card by paying additional commission.

## *Deepavali in Bonn*

Happy Deepavali (Belated ofcourse), for most of us,  
this Deepavali was our first festival after leaving  
our motherland.

Dont get all homesick again. I'm sure we all missed buying flashy new  
clothes,  
bursting  
crackers the entire day on the streets, eating the best food available anywhere  
on earth.

Ahh, who can  
forget the savoury piping hot dishes.  
The sweetest dryfruit wali kheer, makhanwali aloo paratha (Can't have  
more than one), the amazing Dum Biryani which showed yet again why  
basmati is the king of all rice variants.

Gimme a minute, i'm still licking the phantom biryani on my fingers (Lost in  
the biryani land), top it with  
raitha and finally the ultimate Gulab Jamun.

# *Paying Taxes*

[Link](<https://www.settle-in-berlin.com/tax-return-germany-steuererklaerung-english-for-foreigners/>)

[Link](<https://www.formulare-bfinv.de/>)

[Link](<https://www.toytowngermany.com/wiki/ELSTER>)

[Link]([https://www.smartsteuer.de/online/affilinet/?myExternal=affilinet&utm\\_source=affilinet&utm\\_medium=banner&utm\\_campaign=affiliate](https://www.smartsteuer.de/online/affilinet/?myExternal=affilinet&utm_source=affilinet&utm_medium=banner&utm_campaign=affiliate))

[Link](<https://www.howtogermany.com/pages/germantaxes.html>)

# *Health Insurance*

Health insurance is mandatory for applying VISA.

Take TK health insurance from coracle website.

You will have to upload few documents to register for insurance.

No upfront payment has to done for insurance.

For students it will be 90+ euros that will be deducted from your bank account at the end of the month.

The insurance starts from the day of arrival in Germany.

*Now Rewind*



*Simple Cragi Innonnd Love Story*

*To the One We Find in Everyone Else*



## *White Dress Fairy*

The time was ticking down towards the end of the Paper based quiz. His focus was intense, trying to guess the last of the unknown question in time.

Enter, the white dress fairy, she was scooping up the papers, unknowingly with the papers, somebody's heart was also disappearing magically.

He had arrived late to the quiz, missing her earlier pep talk and quiz instructions, Now awaiting the results in the same as her, he was stealing small glances at her with time slowing everything around him.

Her radiant smile had lit up the room, graciously talking to the contestants and judges alike. In the corner of his eye, it looked like someone passed around a Rose to her.

He did not want to miss her reaction to the rose, that's when the pupils locked to each other. With his internal music beating faster, all he did was generate a smile, which brought an even bigger smile from her. Little did they know, how this smile would change their lives.

Somehow he managed to get her number, searching everywhere to find the organiser's list. As Today, was the 1st day of a 3 day event. There was a still many ways to keep finding that smile.

## *Is That You !!!!*

Now in the Last day of the college fest, his morale was precariously low, not having another encounter with her. End of the day, was the cultural event, he had to pull a trick to get another audience with her.

Scrolling through his inbox, looking for a quote/msg to fire the first salvo at her, he skipped several cheesy messages which would have shown desperation. One msg stood out, something about facing life with open arms.

The clock had stuck one past noon, he sent the text hoping it hit the mark or atleast make a dent.

On the other side, the coffee was freshly brewed at the bedside table. With her secret stalking account, she was trying to find about the checkered shirt guy she had seen few time in the last two days moving in and out of competitions in her college.

He seemed ok, without too much glitter and showing off, he seemed to posting about books and underwater robots. She confirmed that he wasn't from her college, but from the neighboring city. Why did it seem far but yet nearby, the initial test was passed.

She had slipped unnoticed into the Project presentation competition, sitting at the far corner incase any help was needed by her friend. There he was, a calm presence in the sea of chaos around him. Silently smiling to himself and scribbling into his diary, what could he have been writing in the middle of

the competition. While everyone's head was stuck into their smartphones, he seemed to be setting himself up for the next presentation.

What was his name ? Wasn't he the same guy who smiled when we was caught looking towards her in the quiz competition yesterday. Something starting with S, funny that her name also started with S. Gotcha, she found the name in her participant list from yesterday, simply she saved the his number as Smiley to separate from the too many unknown messages from the competition.

Sitting in the auditorium, her phone seemed to buzz in the middle of a engulfing dance routine, the phone could wait for another hour.

Surprise, surprise, here was a msg about Smiley, 'Let go and fly with the birds, take the jump and swim with the dolphins, Walk around and let the trees sing for you. Embrace life with arms wide open, who knows what might join you'. Ahh, not a bad message if it was a forward, but definitely good enough if this was something he might have written.

Now that the message was received, she wondered aloud, should i take time to respond back or get it done with. Previous day observation seemed that he could wait, but why take a chance now.

She just sent ' Is that you !!!! the one with the light pink checkered shirt'. The day was definitely getting better, She tried to find him looking around the room, but alas, all she was him leaving with his friends at the end of the show.

## *Scooping Up the Banana Split*

Days passed with the rush of mid-term exams with a sprinkling of messages exchanged between him, there seemed to be an unlimited supply of words with him. He seemed to keep things close to his heart, constant poking required to spill anything that he didn't want to talk about.

News reached that there was college fest in his college, should I ask him what events to participate or would he invite me himself to meet properly. The birds must have sung my message to him somehow, within a day, there was his message offering chauffer service's to the events in his college. Though I did want to go all 3 days and spend more time, better would be 1 day, here I was preparing a report for a competition in his college fest. I chose the one, where he wasn't involved directly.

Phew, she replied that day itself. What was the deal with so many !!!! exclamation symbols in the first message. Thoughts started swirling in his head, was she as glad as him. I kept looking around for her in the last day in the huge auditorium, like a mirage most faces started to look like her, though I did really feel a tug that she was looking at me when I was leaving the college with friends. funny round events these last few days, time seemed to have flown faster but definitely etched in memory forever.

Sitting in my class, listening to the lectures trying to be awake, poems started to start save me from dozing over and getting scolded from the master fury. Poems about the class crush was the mood of the day, though she was also a friend, the poems started to affect not the crush, but to the others who also had a crush on her.

Guess who started to be the first one to read my draft poems, it was the girl on the other side of the lake. We would discuss about our projects and sources for our upcoming big project, here I was trying to pry away as much

information about her. With our own college fest coming the next month, here was my opportunity to meet her properly again. This time as friends and not like student-invigilator that we both encountered the first time. I offered my services as a guide around our college and the events, she finally agreed to participate in a project essay competition. Luckily i knew the organiser, i could get into her event without being too obvious.

The day of her event soon enough, my bad luck getting stuck in my own competition i couldn't meet her until the end of her competition.

Up close her eyes were striking, it looked full of love and care.

Now in the familiar college restaurant, talking to her was getting difficult, with the usual rowdy friends cat calling . Her laugh was something new i observed, her head tilts back and cover her mouth with her hand. It was a full laugh, not holding anything back. He thought once, is this the laugh he would be sharing forever or would this be another leaf to flip.

Now that he had a new friend in town, he couldn't help being a showboat, getting her introduced to his crush. She became one of the few persons to ever know her actual name, this was a secret he would want to hold forever. That day was sort of important in their lives as the story would revolve on a few characters. The entire cast was now aware of each other.

There was no school that day, he decided to visit some new place's on the other side of the lake. Trying his luck, he ask her would she help to show the places, he got a flat out no initially. His plan of 4 hours was looking dry, still crawling slowly through the places to keep his promise of seeing new places.

He posted few photos on network, knowing that there will one pair of looking eyes, he had to show that he would live up to his words to her and wouldn't back off easily at small obstructions. Nearing his end of self imposed solo walk among the monuments. His phone chimed with a message, if this was another flyer to buy sunglasses for free he would spam the hell out of them tonight.

The message was an address to an ice cream parlour, he had seen sometimes on his alternate way to college. Both

of us reached at the approximated time, she was ready even before he had started his small journey. Waiting to spring a small surprise if he followed his message. 30 mins would be enough for him to reach the ice cream parlour, he would definitely abandon all plans and reach on time. She smiled to herself when they both reached at the same time.

Thank god, they went to ice cream centre and not a lounge bar, the names on those would have blushed them both. There were more NO's going through the menu. The proprietor suggested the special of the day, looking at our indecision, a three layered ice cream scoop with dry fruits and small pieces of Banana was presented.

If there were other patrons in the parlour, they would make faces, looking at two spoons making noise like swords in a fight. Why do i have to give the cherry on top, let me see if he will fight for me for it or let me win it in the first unofficial impromptu date. The owner went back to read his paper, this scene was like the audition of plays ,the same scripts but different actors each time. With the bill, we decided to go dutch and share the price no need to create another act , as she had to reach home in time for her online classes. I had to let her go soon enough, there were students waiting for her. How does she do all that ? he wondered, what makes her take these classes.

## *Mom's Promise*

In the middle of our msg's about our upcoming campus interviews and getting into a Job, she says "I need to tell you about Mom's promise".

No matter what happens to our friendship in the future, i will never break my Mom's promise.

Like Bheeshma's oath of celibacy to his mother, my mom's only ask was to be married to a boy of their choice, they had never asked me anything of me before nor stopped me from pursuing my dreams. She did not want society to cast a shadow on her upbringing and make her head held low. I couldn't say no to my mom's only request, i agreed to honour my vow come what may.

I started to really like him, but after sometime i do not want to become a villain in his life. I've seen enough movies and heard enough stories of lives getting destroyed for the reason of a broken heart.

Rather trim the shoot now than cut down a tree later and destroy the birds in it.

After many days of wait, i finally broke out my vow to him, he took it matter of fact and respected my decision.

I was glad that i had forewarned earlier. There was now a hidden dagger that anyday could cut both ways, he did not ask me more and i forgot all about it now that my conscience was clear.

## *Help With the Flowers*

His college cultural fest was fast approaching. This was the time, when most guys would try to impress their crush with their talents.

He secretly started preparations to get a chance of duet with his crush. Unknowing to him, his crush had already made her own plans to perform with her gang.

He dropped a message to Her to help him with his crush problem. This is when she told him to give a girl flowers. When a Girl gets her favourite flower from anyone, she would find a sweet spot soon.

After much searching, his options moved from red roses(creepy) to white roses(not making the point) to finally purple orchid(crush's favourite). The colour also matched her Japanese scooter. Little did he know, he would use the same trick on his phone friend later.

Bringing the flowers from the shop was a game in itself, he did not know how the orchids looked, observing his confused look the lady owner asked him "Whom are you getting the flowers for?". He sheepishly told that he wanted Orchids for a friend.

Why is he asking me about flowers now. I do like red flowers, he might have seen me happily taking the flowers the day we first saw each other. Anyways let me help him now, surely get the roses would surely make me happy.

Seems like his crush loves orchids, he got those flowers for her. But it did not look like he was glad by the response from his message. At least he got a hint from me that i too like flowers.



Well well, the plan with orchids fell into the well. They had already made plans for an act with friends, now i at least know the flower shop to buy flowers later. Next time, she meets meet i shall definitely get her roses, yellow ones for our friendship.

## *first photo*

Those were the days of the early android phone, With an OK simple camera,  
To send a photo to each other, one had to twist and turn, Like a yoga pose to  
get a right photo Or find a mirror to be in the same photo.

We had a photos of each other, sneakily picked up from old albums and  
functions. It almost took a year, to have a picture of us together. It was  
considered strange to ask someone to take a picture in the city without any  
monuments and also not to attract unwanted attention.

The naval base museum was the first photo shoot we had, till now there is  
only that single picture of us standing together under the propeller of the old  
navy plane.

## *Through Torrential Rain*

It had been three months of moving out to different city. He had started his training for his job and she was planning to come to the city for her entrance exam to the conglomerate.

Her exam was on the Sunday, We decided weeks ago to meet the day before. She would then spin a tale to her relative to give me an old phone for our secret rendezvous .

To add twist to the tale, there was housewarming ceremony of close friend in the noon. The places were miles apart from each other almost forming a isosceles triangle with his home, friend's function and rendezvous the corners.

After getting ready in his finest available attire, first leg of the journey went smooth as silk, eating the delicious lunch and meeting friends again on the weekend. Once the clock hit 4, the phone alerted that there was rainfall in his path to the rendezvous.

There was no chance, come rain or storm to stop him from reaching the rendezvous at 6. Setting out for the longest ride, he had to control his excitement to see the pretty smile after a long time. As luck would have it, it rained cats and dogs all the way.

His clothes were drenched, cold has seeped inside, for anybody else it would have been difficult to stand without shaking of cold.

## *Red Roses Saga*

There was an unwritten rule between them,

Sharing expensive or any kind of gifts was a strict no-no. Material possessions never mattered as long as they provided companionship to one another,

One exception to the cause was the Red Roses.

The thought/idea of showering flowers to win over a girl was actually given by her, co-incidentally this was the very idea which always brought the best smile in her.

One habit that he followed religiously was to give her 3 cut Red Roses every time they met.

When they were friends initially it was innocent white roses to symbolize the ever blossoming friendship.

He did this to capture in his heart and witness watching the shiny glitter in her eyes,

the sweet blushing smile on seeing the Roses come out of thin air when they used to meet .

She loved Red Roses absolutely, caring and nurturing for them till the next set of flowers arrived every week

For him the only worry/amusement was the old proprietor of the Flower shop,

always asking him ,

whom do you diligently take these flowers every week.

He never gave an answer but always smiled at the question and the lady got her answers.

# *Heartbeat in a Tiny Bottle-*

the box of gifts

## *1 pm Calls*

With both of us accustomed to 9-6pm office schedule, staying around a few miles radius. Finding time to speak to each others voice, was a daily competition. Both would look up to the best made up stories to call each other.

The day would start with a sweet morning message, not a day existed where greeting and messaging her was not the first task for the day.

That was a good feeling spreading happiness, seeing her message in the morning. The messages had become a strong addiction without which the day wouldn't start properly.

After lunch, the walks now also included walkie-talkie feature, catching up on the phone, listening to her voice was the antidote to the long hours of the day.

From asking her about the menu for her lunch, to admonishing her for reluctantly joining her colleagues to the smoking zone to become part of the team. We both were teetotaller's, smoke and alcohol even for social purpose was something we both shunned, making it a common habit to continue.

The lunch gang would split at the office gate, the smile's accompanying the light banter trying to find the identity of the caller on the other side.

## *Life would never be the same Again*

They say "You will only know the value of something, when u lose it".

A few years ago, around 23 year timeframe, these lines were repeated during a eye testing campaign at the college.

The ophthalmologist uttered these words during the keynote speech at the college.

He wondered now, why did i not learn the meaning in youth.

He wouldn't have imagined these words would come to haunt him later.

Taking her for granted was a mistake that he never forgives himself, though the signs were apparent from her that he wasnt the same as he said he was in the beginning.

One day,She just left silently .

The shock still resonates when he hears her name being called, somewhere secretly the hearts wishes to see them eyes again .

Hopefully the lesson was learnt.



## *How could this Happen*

It has been years since the separation. Years of agony, bewilderment, depression, words will have no meaning, it just cant be described

What all has not been done, to forget you.

Hating you , despising you, maligning you, giving you the worst possible names. Why did all that turn to dust.

Because no matter the words,

be it ugly/bad, never had a chance against you.

It was akin to throwing mud at a roaring river, mud would just dissolve.

So pure was the love, not just for one person but to everyone around you.

Meeting you, loving you is a miracle in itself, brought the person out of the gutter.

The time they spent,

the beautiful moments they had between themselves, will definitely be the best time of their lives.

Nothing could ever eclipse that .

No power, no riches, no titles, could make give him so much happiness and match the joy of majestic love that was between them. Even then it was for a

short while.

When stealing glances at her eyes,

was just as bountiful as finding diamonds every moment .

They held the doorway to another dimension.

There was no I, no we between them. It was nothing and everything.

When his weekends would be to be latched on to the idiot box, she always had something better to do. Some soul to tend to.

Pretty sure, the kids at the school she visited every alternate weekends, will always remember the beautiful miss, who would enthrall them every saturday.

Always waiting for the kindred soul who would teach values with so abundance of love & then quietly slip in a toffee as a gift for a job done well.

Nobody asked you,

to do this,

I guess it just came

Naturally

To

U

Like the

Everglowing

Sun

Smiling

&

Shining

For

Everyone



*Why*

*Excercise for the muscle between the ears*

## *About this Part*

The book contains handpicked stories from my blog

**[gaganyatri.com](http://gaganyatri.com)**

The writing style is borrowed from a lot of books that have influenced my life.

Idea or spark to publish the book is to celebrate the 58th year cycle of my greatest critic, someone who sometimes carries out multiple roles to bring out the best in his children.

My first foray into making a book is preceded by the need to try out something new for the year. One step closer to accomplishing my childhood dream of a space explorer.

What started with an intent to re-organise an online diary led to creation of the book.

# *Why Books*

The concept behind WHY is inspired by a lot of sources.

The prose/conversation style is a mixture of content from TimUrban and mental models from Farnam Street

As for the storytelling , i hope you the way I try to connect the dots.

In a way, books are way more precious than Diamonds.

# *Death To The Rapists*

Can you stand your ground and win in any of the following scenarios

1. Fist fight with a mother of three : Mary Kom
2. Wrestling match with any of the 3 siblings : Phogat Sisters
3. Come with better human empowerment schemes than a teacher : Sudha Murthy
4. Beat the record for the longest time spent in Space : Sunita Williams
5. Our daily bread maker : Our mothers and countless sisters.

I'm prejudiced with examples i took above.

They are the shining lights in our time . Aren't they ?

But if you carefully read the last point. It cover's the entire woman population, more than 48% of the world .

*Can you think clearly*



Now sit down in one place, what do you see (these days very few read , because there is nothing worth reading about because good editorials dont sell papers). Every few days some monster has done another misdeed and cause misery and disgust to an entire nation.

(The entire nation has to bow its head in nation, its responsible for each and every person)

### *President's Highest Merit Winner*

A girl was humiliated (Not the first and i wish would be the last). I swear i will not use the 4ltter word ever again.

It was done by a set of parents . (Am i mad/blind to make these blatant accusations).

*Dont you dare correct me now.*

Was it not by a set of worthless boys who should be shot at sight . No no.

*They should not get an easy death.*

The world has developed so many world class techniques. Everything should be tried on them

1. Waterboarding

2. Splitting nails with rusted nails
3. The classic cut from the middle east
4. The electric chair (No this would be too easy)
5. A slow acting poison

*Now whom would you give punishment , if something similar happens.*

Every child starts with a clean slate, they will only grow in the image of the people they are brought up by.

According to me, i would first make an example of the parents, who though gave birth to a baby, but are completely responsible for the baby to develop into the monster.

### *Vagaries of Fate*

There is large chunk of the population who are denied the love/upbringing due to multiple reasons. All the vagaries of fate.

But the one's who are responsible for the most horrific/gruesome/vicious attacks on another fellow human, were brought up by someone of their own blood. Stats are not 100%, but they form the majority.

*A gentleman will treat another woman with respect, only when he is brought up by a queen he worships*

The question i would like for u to answer to urself is

1. Will you still blame the govt (current and previous ones) for these Monsters
2. Will you still blame the police for not doing their job.

3. Will you still blame the other gender for wearing different clothes and travelling at night

*Or will you*

1. Slap these monsters when you see them doing wrong things at a young age.
2. Teach your kids, how to be polite and respect others.
3. Teach children that movies are just fiction and they should not follow the ruffians that they see on the screen
4. Will you be a role model to your own child and follow decency and obey laws

*Or will you*

1. Ignore your own child, by not giving good education at home
2. Ignore your progeny, by washing your hands off sending them to a prestigious and expensive school and expect the teachers to teach everything in class
3. Ignore an extension of your life/your own dreams by giving money immediately when they ask without asking why by giving them mobile phones, bikes, cars and credit card without teaching them what it should be used for

I will stop gloating now. I am sure we were all brought up by wonderful parents, all of us have great and amazing stories about the sacrifices our parents made for us.

*But then why ?*

- Is a girl child not allowed to travel at night.
- Is a girl child not allowed to wear the clothes she wants.

- Is a girl child not allowed to pursue her dreams, which most parents squash by getting them married.

Is it because they were born as girls

*Where is the issue ?*

- The girls ?
- The boys ?
- The teachers ?
- The police ?
- The doctor ?
- Current Trending favorite : The government ?

*The problem is with parents !!!*

I beg all the parents and all the parents to be . Please give a little time for the growth of your child.

Do not let it become a monster and a scourge of the society.

*Your duty*

- Your duty does not vanish by giving birth to another life on earth,

- It does not vanish when you send it to an expensive and prestigious school.

The child will always follow and imitate what it sees at home everyday.

Whom should we hang now for the humiliation that is faced by so many of our sisters, mothers, relatives

*Who can stop the death of society ?*

Please think again for heavens sake

Can you ?

*P S:*

I sometimes wonder, Should i bring a child of my own into this world.

Will it become a monsters learning from the other Monsters.

It seriously, makes me think, Will i ever give my child the life it should get.

# *Why Modi*

Elections are due next year, the Game of Thrones start yet again. The blog post is set of continuous posts on why i would prefer to see Modi again for the next term .

Few of the reasons are below, each will be covered separately in a blog post, send me a mail if you concur, otherwise don't bother to repudiate. I am going to concentrate only on the good stuff .

*As the saying goes 'The world is not miserable not because of Bad people, but because the Good ones do not speak up'*

## *Reasons Why*

- Champion Orator
- (Demon)etisation
- (Start)Up Mania
- Jai Jawan, Jai Kisan Part 1
- Jai Jawan, Jai Kisan Part 2
- Gaganyaan
- Who Are You ?
- Where is the Money ?



## *Champion Orator*

History's famous and recognised leaders have all been amazing orator who through their speech commanded respect and uplifted others through their vision and the strength in their voice. 'Day of Infamy' by Eisenhower after the Pearl Harbor attack, Swami Vivekananda's Speech at Chicago in 1893, Martin Luther King's 'I have a dream' that brought a revolution in America, W. Churchill held the masses on tip of his speech and was instrumental for huge progress in people hopes and fortunes.

I'm particularly happy that during my time, we have got one gem of an orator in Modi. Being a keen follower of history. In recent times, there has been no leader whose Oratory skills ranks No. 1 in World Politics.

Now how is Oratory skills relevant to run a Country ?

India is represented and identified on the Global Platform by the Prime Minister, We need someone who is

vocal on the grassroot issues and can champion basic issues. The people had to be reminded by starting 'Swachh Bharat Abhiyan' that we are entirely responsible for our cleanliness , during every 'Mann Ki Baat' cleanliness topic is always brought up . If the Cleanliness Cess that keeps on running till we reach our cleanliness goal does not wake up people not to dirty our surroundings, then i just wonder what will ? It certainly alerts me whenever i would tried to throw a wrapper on the road, for god sakes, i am paying someone just to pick that wrapper and throw it to the bin.

*Mann Ki Baat*



Not many have the privilege to read papers , listen to news everyday to find out ' What is it that the government does ?' Mann ki Baat is a masterstroke to connect to the people, Sometimes it makes you think, okay there is PM who is making time out of other schedule to just update the citizens what is going on this country. C'mon dont we have news anchors to update the news ? When such programmes are given by the most powerful person in the nation, the entire country sits up and takes notice. It gives them an idea on what is going good and what can be improved . Maybe few years down the line , Modi will be remembered for 'Swatch Bharat Abhiyaan'.

As Someone great said 'Only Clean and Pure Mind/Body can achieve the impossible'

# *(Demon)etisation*

## *Unyielding and Difficult Decisions*

So much discussion and turmoil is associated with the word (Demon)Demonetisation ? . The word still causes tremors in the minds of every citizen. The initiative was one that affected each and every citizen no one was spared of its wrath and the havoc it caused due to being abrupt.

Rumours are still flying around that there will be a second coming of (Demon)etisation monster , but the victims will be the crips pink notes. Hopefully they are prepared better this time after having learnt the hard way by burning every finger .

## *Nov 8 2016 D-Day*

Now why am i talking about Demonetisation. was not the scheme a big dud which failed its objectives, read further the next para spins the tale that unfolded . The days following the ban on 500/1000 currency notes on 8 Nov did a big hit on the common citizen, many had to leave their work to stand for hours in front of Banks/ATM to get money, severely affected were the daily wage workers who had to forgo their work(in turn their food) to collect money.

My situation was not so bad as i was to transacting online for many items ( Part of 1% who pays each and every damn tax out there ), i did make two rounds to the bank to exchange savings. *ZZZZ* .

## *Fast forward to today*

My wallet is disappeared albeit the cash/notes has disappeared from wallet. Almost all transactions are done through Paytm/UPI ,just look at the number of fintech players who are doling online wallets (Definitely two or more will spawn into unicorns ), being in a metropolitan city does haves its advantages as almost everyone has jumped the SmartPhone bandwagon .

### *What is Happening, Now ?*

Did Demonetisation cause this? was this one of the goals. Ahem,Ahem Where is the black money ? I do agree that he goals were noble, but the approach and execution was shaky as the magnitude of the operation was humongous, The entire nation stopped for a week as if in preparation for a war. This was a war, which will make sense if see the outcomes it created .

Gone are the days of long queues in banks/ATM, India's finance infrastructure has leapfrogged all the developed countries in one fell swoop.

### *India now has the best financial infrastructure in the entire world*

The infrastructure built on the Aadhar/UPI platform is mindblowing, carrying out otherworldly number of transactions everyday. Money gets transferred instantly validating the troubles and tribulations faced by the people building the infrastructure, special mention to JIO, without which the pace of online acceptance would not have reached .

Only an electric shock can revive a stopped heart, this is the exact case that happened to Indian finance, a big wakeup call. Naysayers might point out to the associated frauds , well 'Rome was not built in a day, but we need to make sure that it doesnt fall in one day'. Hopefully the system stabilizes and improve with amazing new feature as the days go buy.

Bank A/C can now be opened in a jiffy on mobile phone, money to paid to a vendor is instantaneous, remember the days when u had to return empty handed because u had 500 rs for a 5 Rs. curry leave or grudgingly taking the 2rs Eclairs because the shopkeeper did not have change. The future looks promising in fintech . "Cough ..Cough"... was Demonetisation a failure ?

# *(Start)Up Mania*

## *Beta , Tujse Na Ho Payega*

"Beta tujse na ho payega" , How many times have we heard this in our lifetime and same with our parents. (No offense to the Beti). For quite some time our hands were tied, there was much negativity prevailing, the lower & middle class did not know how to dream big . (Who stopped you ?)

It was believed that 'U should be born in riches, fate is already determined by birth'. You had to pay commission to open a business, the number of rules/regulations to open a company is gigantic (I have a first hand experience, it took a week to just find out where all i should apply and im pretty sure ive missed something) .

## *Study hard, get a job in a MNC, life will be set*

It was preordained that 'Study hard, get a job in a MNC, life will be set', Nobody told me what happens after joining the MNC .

Why am i talking about startup's , i am also part of the sheep tribe, who studied hard and joined an MNC, now i will provide a sneak peek of what unfurled .

Where did these MNC's come from, the famous enterprises that many aspire(sheep ?) Google, Amazon ,, sometime back Bell Labs,Intel .. these were the pioneers in the field of technology, breaking through barriers with their inventions.

Can you see the recurring theme in all the companies, they are all American Companies built on the 'The American Dream'.

### *70 Years !!!*

India got independence 70+ years ago, which are the Indian companies come to ur mind for inspiration ( No disrespect to Tata's, Birla's ), we did have TCS, WIPRO that were built by men (again nothing against beti) who dreamed big, it took them a long time to reach where they are now, no doubt they put out their heart's, mind and body to accomplish their dreams .

In comparison the Bansal's, Agarwal's of today made Billions in a short period of time, Hold on, before you pull out daggers for my "Apples to Oranges" comparison. Thanks to the work ethic put out by the established companies, the unicorn companies had a good foundation. Then why did they not replicate the model of Infosys/TCS/Wipro/ ? Can you think about it for a while, read further why .

### *Fake it , till you make it*

The reason is pretty plain and simple, they wanted to be the frontrunners, developing cutting edge technology relevant to our time, whom else to replicate other than Google/Amazon/Uber . ("Fake it , till you make it"). Am i diverging or am i on track, patience , it will all make sense . Hopefully :P

For many of us students in Non-Metro Engineering college's, the concept of working and studying at the same time was an alien concept, nobody spoke about , guess why ? Nobody had a clue how . It was not because we were lazy and willing to pass the opportunity to work and miss buying cool stuff to show off, Spoiler Alert!! there was no opportunity to learn and earn. The ones who were lucky enough to have a family business , built up their

business acumen. Whereas the other (read sheep) believed "Study hard, get a Job in MNC", was all we

thought. Spare me your forks and tooth picks, this happened to me, im not talking about 1970's stuff.

### *What happened is the "The Great Indian Brain Drain"*

The likes of Google, Amazon are powered by our very own "Hard Working" Indians who are helping to build the "American Dream" , Shouldn't these people be called traitors? Did they not have love/loyalty on our country ? Were there no Indian companies good enough for them ? Why did they go to US or other countries to fulfill their dreams ? Well they were sold on the "American Dream" . Hold on, Hold on, Isn't there supposed to be an "Indian Dream" , did some monster/ghost make it a nightmare ?

Well let me repeat the same old stuff again, most of the people were sick of the bureaucracy, redtape, reservation (60 years has passed since it was required ), that is still prevalent. Sorry, did i not say that i will concentrate on the good stuff . Read on .

### *Contagion Virus*

Something happened to me recently , I was made a mentor to a bunch of 19 year old kids(I aint that old too :P) to participate in some fancy wording thing called "Smart India Hackathon 2018". Sometimes realisation hits you so hard in the .... , like finding a deer in your headlights in the middle of the night . Let me tell you, these kids were doing amazing stuff , the feeling you get when you are packed in a hall with 600+ super energized, dreamyeyed, adrenaline pumped kids working on their projects non-stop for 2 days is definitely going to rub off, it was damn 'contagious' . (I must have caught the startup virus) . The kind of solutions these starry-eyed kind where planning/implementing was just world class , "What happened to these kids ?" Did nobody tell them "Beta, tujse na ho payega, Join a MNC , settle down??"

Woah Man , This is absolute cheating, the biggest SCAM of our times. Why did we not get these benefits, who the hell is this guy, who made them dream again . Can you find this guy ? Phew, i blew my steam off, i have started to dream again, like the kids i met, Initiatives like Startup India, Smart India Hackathon, Smart City .. ( Ahh . i have to stop counting the numbers are more than the number i can count on my fingers) are giving amazing opportunities.

*Is it time to build on the "India Dream"*

or should we wait another century ? What do you think ? What do you want to do ? How much were you paid to give up on ur childhood dreams ? The path is shaky, thorny , but there are many out there who will help you carve out another dream and another inspring story .

Someone said " To be successful, You have to get it right only once", till then dream on and put out your heart to accomplish it.



# *Jai Jawan, Jai Kisan*

## *Farmer Suicide*

Heads up, this one is one going to be brutal and hard-hitting, It will ruffle many feathers , the language :offensive. So much anger is pent-up . It will blow, It will blow badly.

Stomach curls every single time, i hear news that somewhere a farmer has committed suicide for not being able to pay his loan. What infuriates me further is that the amount is trivial <15-35k> . The farmers die ( It should be called murder and should be charged to everyone as guilty who eats farm produce) due to shame of being unable to pay the loan.

## *Shame of Not Being to Pay Back Loan*

Did u read the last sentence, i suggest u read it again. Emphasis is on the word SHAME . Did you get a reality check, is this ""king normal today ? This is the case where every year we hear that , banks close bad loans from industrialists and bad loaners as NPA(Read about it) to the tune of <15-30k> thousand crores, ie. 15-25 thousand thousand crores. GULP. count the zeros in the amount.

Now why do i hear only farmers dying of shame, don't others have shame or does shame apply to people based on their income .

## *Life is Unjust/ Is It ? ,*

Or our fates decided on birth. How can we live in this century, when we read two articles side by side , One talks/glorifies about the lavish multi-crore

wedding bash thrown by a rich person and in the same breadth you read that a farmer has committed suicide(READ Murdered) for the 15-35K loan he took for his children's wedding. What does this mean to you? Does your heart not beat a skip a heartbeat ? Do you feel sad ? Or is ur moral compass so dead that you think it is normal for farmers to commit suicide .

I have seen/experienced very closely, how devastating it is to lose the head of the family, i have felt the anguish of someone losing a loved one early, how their children's dream got shattered, how badly the widow had to suffer.

### *Now why are farmers in such a pitiable state*

Now why are farmers in such a pitiable state even after 60+ years of independence ? Why do they get swatted away like insects ? Why have they just become a statistic ? Dont you cry ? when u read the statistic released each year about the region wise farmer suicide count. Doesn't your blood boil, when cheap politics start throwing pig-shit at each other, arguing that during my reign it was less, during my reign it was different. Are they ""king serious, how the heck can they speak like it as a goddamn statistic.

Very recently, i was reading about an agitation wherein the farmers were demanding 2 promises from the government.

- Higher Rate for their produce
- Free Electricity to Pump Sets

### *Free Electricity For Pump Sets*

Now in the same paper i read about the revolutionary agricultural practices that are followed by a small country like Israel, Bear me with this, i will show you, why indian farmers are asking such demand in 21st century, when

you have news like "Space Missions" , "100 crore selling movies" , i aint pointing that they should not earn. My only question is ? What happened to the farmer ? Think about it for a while, think deeply for a minute. I am pretty sure you had nice meal, whereas some farmer out of sheer desperation is planning to end his life. What does your moral compass point to ?

Do you know the actual amount each year the government gives as subsidies for providing free Electricity to farmers. I ask you to stop reading the blog for some time and read about the amount . As per my knowledge nearly 40% of Electricity generated is provided as free Electricity. Do the math, make some use of the education that you so proudly boast of . You might be asking, why is this guy ranting about free Electricity, with the topic as "Jai Jawan, Jai Kisan", this post is lengthy, i suggest you make a cup of tea/coffee to survive the tirade that follows.

Farmers have been made to believe that only free Electricity from the grid is the only solution to their problems. If you tell this statistic/belief to a person from a developed country, you'll be laughed at. Yes, i concur that Electricity is absolutely required due to our dependency on rains (See again, the farmers are made to believe that they are helpless, that only praying to GOD , will solve their problems ) But free Electricity ? Really ? that is most idiotic, stupidest, a water jug full of holes policy . Are there really no alternative ? Can you think of some alternative ? Do you see the amount of burden on the government ex-chequer has to suffer (Wait a minute, why will he suffer, he's not paying from his pocket. It is people like you and made who are made to suffer by paying tax)

(Whoops , looks like another topic to write about ? A 7 part blog on Why Tax? Will someone read it )

*What's the Solution*

Now whats the solution, c'mon in this age nobody is that dumb enough, someone would have found some solution . I aint Newton who found out about this stuff for the first time . Read what i found , Through Greenpeace, my attention was brought to KUSUM (Whats the FullForm ? ) It is an initiative by the Govt. to provide solar water pumps to remove the dependency on Electricity from the grid . Wait .. Wait .. What hocus-pocus did i just hear " No dependency on Electricity", no way im falling for this silly trap, is some drunk blabbering nonsense .

### *International Solar Alliance*

Now solar is not cheap, many attempts have been made to derail plans for India to get hands on cheap green tech , just two days ago on Oct 2, a conference meet on Green tech called International Solar Alliance(ISA) was conducted , it was having its 5th iteration. Now Some Guy (Find out who) made a bold statement that ISA will replace OPEC in the immediate future for meeting the world energy needs . I believe this is a wonderful opportunity for the farmer to come out of the death trap, for this to happen. Solar/Wind based water pumps should be provided to every farmer on a war footing .

### *JAI JAWAN JAI KISAN*

#### *Part 2*

Could you digest your food properly after reading the previous part 4.1 , If not this part will help you do something.

This one is for all the people (Including me) who bargain with the local mandi person and argue with them to reduce 2/3 rs, we are the same people who will not bother paying twice the price for "Organic Food" , the same set of people who pay outrageous amount for a puny amount of food at high locale/posh hotels. Who Am i to question what you do with your money, Aren't we paying for the Ambience/The A/C.

## *Who is responsible for the murder ?*

You might ask, hey i am not responsible for anything like farmer Suicide like im blaming now. I still pay 20 Rs for 1Kg tomato, 15Rs per Kg for onion, who the hell are you to point at me. I am not robbing the farmer by taking it for free, Well my friend, i do believe that you are paying whatever you said your paying.

But in reality, the farmer is actually getting robbed, do u have any inkling how much he is actually getting for his produce. After braving all the other problems, now when

it is time to enjoy the fruits of his labour, tragedy/misfortune does not let him off easily. You might be paying 20Rs per kg for tomato, in reality he might be getting only 1-2 rs per kg.

## *Tomatoes on The Road*

In your travels, you might have seen truckloads of tomatoes, onion's, potatoes being dumped on the road or garbage bin as part of some protest . Are the farmers crazy, if they are stupid enough to throw away their labour in protest for low prices, then who should be held if something happens to the farmer.

## *Second-Hand Experience*

Let me recollect to you, an incident that was narrated to me in school by my teacher of his first hand experience. He comes from a agricultural family by that i mean , his family was completely dependent on agriculture. During one harvest season, they had a good yield, they loaded 3 truck full of potatoes to the market, tragedy befell them as the price of potato drastically fell from Rs. 8 to Re. 1 .

Now for some basic math, 3 trucks each having 20 bags with each bag having 25 kg. That equals to Rs.12000, this was acceptable as their logistics would cost Rs. 4000 , they could take home 8000Rs . Due to price drop, now their earning is only 1500 and they also have to pay 4000 to the drivers.

What could they do, What you would have done ? After running out of options, they hung their head low in shame and went home empty-handed. How did this happen, from Rs.8 to Rs.1 in a span of 1 day, Arent there any controls to avoid the problem.

Want Answers, read further .

### *Gabbar Singh Tax ( GST )*

You must have hear about the "Gabbar Singh Tax" aka GST . Do you know the what were its objectives, one small object was the removal of border check posts, now how is this related to farmer suicide, definitely the write has gone nuts, Read on ( You must have great patience to have come thus far, your patience will be rewarded , trust me )

These so called "Check Posts" at some places were actually playing the role of Gabbar Singh, each vehicle has to pay some commission just to pass, Now digest this, the farmer would make 300-400 per day , if he would pay 100 Rs. as bribe,How much would he have left ?. No wonder few Bakasurs built palatial homes by kicking on the farmers stomach .

### *Bakasurs are getting slayed*

*Khud nahi kaoonga aur doosro ko khaane nahi doonga*

Forgive my bad hindi, This guy told in short "I will not take bribe nor will i allow anyone to take bribe" So now where does GST come in the picture ? What GST did was to reduce the number of intermediaries , the consumer

and producer were taxed at a single instance. There was no additional cess that could be added by whims and fancies of any govt.

Mr. GST guy, you pretty well know that some major items like Fuel are not included currently, request you to flex your muscles. We are tired of paying so much tax (My next piece on Why Tax, hopefully will make it clear for few atleast) . With GST , all the information is available instantly online, any searches/raids can now be done easily on mischief mongers who think they are above the law. I hope you remember the drama and furore that erupted when GST was implemented, it was mainly caused by the middlemen who preyed on these low income farmers.

Whats your opinion of GST now? Is it Gabbar Singh Tax or did it remove the actual Gabbar Singh.

### *The Stash*

You will have definitely heard about this joke, Rs. 15 lakh will be added to everyones account by bring the black money stashed abroad. You know something, i have this big laugh whenever i hear this. Here were not able to make the government provide better facilities, the same set wants the cash bonanza ? you think that the rich person who is actually very smart would allow the money to be removed so easily and then added to your account.

*OTP de bhai, sab kuch hoga ? Black money aayega*

Why should you get the 15 lakhs amount, what makes you eligible ? you lazy person who cribs on the day of voting ? You the person who goes on a tour on Voting Day ? You the person who could not ask the right question ? Do u still think you deserve it ? What were you doing when the money was being stashed abroad ?

### *Jan Dhan Account*

Did you hear something called the Jan Dhan Account , Yes the same minimum balance account , that people still check regularly for 15 lakhs . Because you do not have anything to discuss on Science and development, you fall low to play this cheap trick on others minds. Stop me/Ask me , how does Jan Dhan account stop farmer suicide ? read further if u want know what i found out .

The concept of Jan Dhan a/c was to remove the middlemen who would fake peoples identities and then rob the subsidies that the farmer was entitled to grow something . Now these farmers are poor and illiterate, how can you expect them to operate the Bank accounts(I had a horrible experience with banks few weeks ago, i will surely write about it). Gone are the days when he had to run pillar to post just to get his meagre subsidies, the days of the babus who played havoc in their lives are hopefully over. RuPay cards were introduced so that the farmer could use for his financial needs.

*Arrey kya financial ? Iske paas paisa nahi hai na ?*

Do you get the pesky insurance call when your working in the middle of something important, did someone say insurance ? Aha , why cant this stupid farmer just buy some insurance , his problems are solved .

Is It so easy? It so happened that to start a insurance on a new fixture/property you need to have a huge corpus to settle claims. Now imagine the scale ? Which company/institution can boast of having a corpus that could somehow save the poor farmers soul ? It seems that some guy, has put a lot of thought into solving the problem .

*Krishi Kalyan Cess*

What he did was simple, add an additional cess :P (Nothing original here) "Krishi Kalyan Cess"(KKC) is now added on each and every transaction you make out there (C'mon government , how much will you milk the salaried



class dry , do not try our patience, its already stretched too thin, you will have your worst nightmare if the middle class take it in their hands ) .

KKC is the corpus that the government is building to fund for crop failures , so that farmers do not take the extreme step, (You stupid writer, you made me feel miserable, now you are informing that i am actually paying to save someone ?) (MY point is ? Do you know for what you are actually paying tax ? )

### *NAVIC ?*

I see a loophole here that the KKC guy failed to notice. Its time to make some black money, just follow the steps i say, you will become the next millionaire (Who will rot in Jail eventually, if u made ur million illegally), see i can post as a farmer, pay some bribe to the official and get the subsidy. It is so damn simple alva ? Gotcha , the KKC guy is not a dumb guy to messed with, What i found out is that he is building a weapon called "NAVIC" (Arrey yaar, so many acronyms seriously ?) , This weapon will do a check, if i am actually a farmer who needs to get reimbursed for crop failure (The kids out there, read how NAVIC can revolutionize India ).

### *Solve hua na , sab problems ?*

i request you , from the depth of my conscience heart. Please dont buy more stuff just because you can afford it and then throw it away because it rotted .

Please , when you to go restaurant with many people to celebrate something good, Do not order in bulk, just because its a party and you need to splurge unashamedly. After sometime , u will hear the chorus ' I'm full, aur nahi hoga' and then u see multiple dishes that will go to the trash, at this moment think about the farmer who got peanuts and struggled a lot to put that plate of bountiful produce for you to eat. If you order less, the hotel will not run away, you can always order again

*" The world is our enough for our needs, but it will never be  
enough to satisfy our greed "*

Hope You Ate Well , I didn't

# *Gaganyaan*

## *My Childhood dream*

Is sky the limit ?

First things first, this post will be pure hope and expectations . I have spewed enough venom in my last post, i can still taste the bitterness on my tongue. I promise to make it up, with the dessert, the topping of ice cream .

I am hoping that i've already convinced the doubters of Why Modi , if not , this post will be my last salvo. I wish you well .

This post is very personal, i will let you get a glimpse of my childhood dream .

When we are kids, we are so inquisitive, we ask so many questions, so many dreams we dream everyday. There is no burden of expectations to meet, earning money to support family. All we wanted to be was either of these

### *Sports Star :*

Who graced our screens after the winning ceremony of matches.

### *Cartoon Super Heroes :*

These characters did magic/impossible stuff in such an amazing way , that we believed everything to be possible. ( I did get a knock on my head, trying to emulate ShaktiMaan) (Kids do not try any stuff shown on tv at home, It hurts) . I still feed the kid in me , by watching cartoons.

## *Freedom fighters*

who fought the tyranny of their times , they are the ones who gave a new meaning to the word freedom.

Now wait ! Is your question ? What have i got to do with the writer's dream, i have my own dreams right. Some which i pursued, some which slipped away, some which people laughed at, some that some day you believed you were incapable just because you were told for something else.

This post is all about my childhood dream, how its fire got rekindled, how my spirits are high as it will ever be . Now some background about myself (Too bad, you need to read , I'm a blabbermouth), I'm a scorpion, in the sense , i am very passionate, i either do stuff completely or i dont do it all, also i am emotional fool, Yes i'm a

grown up guy & i do get tears of sadness when i hear something bad happen to someone, i also get tears of joy when i see amazing feats achieved by the superheroes of our generation.

## *1960's*

Incase you were born during the 1960's (Is there someone this old who is reading this post, plz contact me), i'm sure you'll relate to my dream, How does something that happened 50 years ago still hold relevance in 2018. Plz hear me out.

The decade of 1960's was the Golden Era of Space Age, The whole world stopped and took notice when Russia(USSR) first launched Sputnik, all you had to do was get up night and then see the greatest engineering marvel, Man had built his very own star at night, he had emulated God in a small way . If you were nerdy enough, you could hear the signals that Sputnik(Our own heartbeat jumped when this star in the sky sent its own heartbeat, telling the men on the ground, that is fine, dont worry mortals)

## *The moment of Humankind*

This was the defining moment of humankind, the one point in human history which brought a sea change in peoples aspiration. This launch made the two superpowers of the time to outdo each other in Space, Historians call it the "Space Race", Few years afterwards there was the next defining moment, how i wish i was born 60 years ago. You would have definitely heard the famous lines ever said by man "That's one small step for man, one giant leap form mankind", it was uttered by Neil Armstrong, the first human to step foot on a celestial object, the place that was dedicated for Gods in all mythology. Neil Armstrong was the first Human God.

Now visualize the scene, you are fixated at the TV screen , like the millions others watching the broadcast of the Apollo landing , i would have surely got a mild attack (It still amazes my today, when i imagine myself).

## *DejaVu*

It is DejaVu after 61 years, Coincidence or not Sputnik 1 was launched yesterday 4th October 1957. Let me ask you, How many of you watched the launch of SpaceX's Falcon Heavy on Feb 6 2018. If you have not watched it, please do now. It is very relevant to what i have to say next.

I had my moment of skipping an entire bunch of hearbeats , i literally had tears of joy flowing nonstop. What

i just witnessed was my childhood dreams getting kick started . Ever since i read about Tintin's ("Destination Moon") comic, a seed was sown in the 10 year old me. I wanted to be spacefarer , but as the years passed, the light and the dream slowly faded.

## *Falcon Heavy Launch*

Just a recap on the Falcon Heavy Launch, the launch was regular stuff we see on TV, for me the best moment was , the moment that is still in my eyes is 'The synchronous landing of the two rocket side boosters on land', yes the rockets landed. SpaceX by now had mastered landing single rockets on land and sea.

This was like watching two olympic swimmers do a perfect synchronous dive in the pool. Though another booster(the main) missed its mark on the sea, if it would've happened , then the record books would be blown away for simultaneously landing 3 rocket boosters.

Ok Okay, i'll admit i'm an Elon Musk fanboy , i literally worship him (Ask my friends:P ). Now this is an American dream, bzoz to work at Musk's SpaceX i had to be an American, so that was door was shut.

## *GAGANYAAN*

On 15th August, our latest Independence Day, some guy uttered the word "GAGANYAAN", come again, Gaganyaan, it means spacefarer in sanskrit(Is it?). The term is analogous to the erstwhile USA Astronaut Corps, the Cosmonauts of Russia. Hold on, pinch yourself, did someone say india will have its own beta/beti in Space (Till now , Rakesh Sharma has the distinction of the only Indian in Space). Hopefully as projected by 15th August 2022, while celebrating our 75th Independence, we will have our very own beti on Mars , unfurling the tiranga.

## *Is Sky the Limit ??*

Now for me, i am on the wrong side of the needle, i am 27 years old, maybe i cannot make the first flight. But what our young kids, our children, they have

a fighting change to be the first person. I would give an arm, an eye, a kidney, one leg just for a small space on the ISRO PSLV booster that will take the team India to mars/moon (beyond, i can dream)

I have become a kid now, i can still accomplish my dream, if not the first flight, i will make the subsequent light . Someone said(Yes someone again) "If you are in my path, then i suggest you move". What about you ? What about your children ? Will you dream again ? Will you let your kids dream big ? Dont you want yourself/your kid to be a Gaganyatri , do you want to be our new age desi Neil Armstrong (A big salute to Rakesh Sharma)

### *The Only Reason Why*

Come 2019, my vote for Modi will be just for Gaganyaan, i dont care about money, fame, take away everything just for one seat on the SpaceShip.

# *Who Are You ?*

History has proof,

That the greatest men of their time

- The thinkers
- The artists
- The scientists

They all were condemned as mad men, ridiculed by everyone.

Only later after few generations, did sense finally trickle down.

## *Sense Tricked Down*

We know what happened to Galileo We know what happened to Copernicus

We know what happened to Turing

The entire world talks about sacrifice/charity, but vehemently opposes individual greatness.

Einstein was one of the most powerful man during his lifetime. The worlds greatest riches, power was offered to him, But he did not let himself get corrupted,

It is because great men do not act/work for the approval of others. Their work is a testament to built of their of life.



## *What defines You ?*

Nobody talks of the wealth DaVinci, how rich he was, what dress did he wear.

But his works are priceless. The Monalisa painting

We have all become cynics, We all love a great man falling down, we are jealous when someone gets recognised and admonish it by forecasting that it is all down to luck.

## *Cynical Times*

We are in such grave times, when the likes Elon Musk (Yes i am a fanboy) get so much negative publicity for one missentence. We conveniently forget that, Elon Musk is a single person.

But that single has so much conviction, a purebred dedication to match his statements. We are bound to fail against an idea. We can only destroy the man, but not his Idea.

## *Cannot Destroy An Idea*

Only the body of Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi died on 1948. But the idea, the gandhian philosophy can never be destroyed. Mahatma Gandhi was not responsible to giving freedom from the British Rule

It was people who believed him, they believed in his idea, his goals put forth. The entire nation was responsible for getting independence. Mahatma Gandhi is the embodiment of all the souls/heart that power the nation .

## *Mahatma : embodiment of souls*

Swatch Bharat Abhiyaan was never Modi's idea. Gandhi said it decades ago : ' Sanitation is more important that political independence'

We read news that crores have gone down the drain (in the literal sense) to build the toilets. These are the same people who have access to all the basic amenities, just because fate was smiling on them.

The people who sit high on their perches, who have not struggled to find a clean toilet. The people who travel business class and make mockery of the infrastructure problems. The people who say that the other country is so beautiful, that the government takes care of its citizens.

### *Toilets*

Swatch Bharat Abhiyaan, was not a government funded machinery. It was something that we all learnt during school (The fortunate ones who could attend school) that cleanliness is next to godliness.

But something that we conveniently forget everyday  
The people who spit on the road  
The people who throw garbage on vacant plots  
The people who urinate on walls  
The people who desecrate monuments and public buildings  
The people who let sewage on the open flood water drains

Now where is the problem. Is the problem with Modi trying to inform to the people, please clean up your mess. How much can just a person do, should he come and pick up the wrapper on the road that you happily threw while you travelled.

Call me a bhakt, call me any name. Call anyone any names.

Bhakt ?

*A man has no name*

All you have to remember is in the end. Its only the greatest men who will be remembered, The person who stood by his ideals, The person who could think for himself.

*Who Are You*

## *Where is the money ?*

We have been made waiting for our Rs. 15 Lakhs. Its 4 years already and none in power will give a definite date. Right ?

Now what happened during this 4 years ? Lets try to find the money

### *Jan Aushad Kendra*

Generic medicine centers have sprung up in most of the places. These medicine provide a cheaper alternative to the high priced medicines. Now for cost comparison , A Diabetes control tablet strip of 10 Tablets cost Rs. 80. Most swallow the meds twice a day. Cost for a year will be Rs. 5760 ( yes, Einstein calculate for once . ) A generic medicine produced locally under license retails at Rs. 20 per strip. Using the alternative would lead to savings of Rs. 4320 per year.

### *Heart Stents*

Vendors were forced to reduce/bring an affordable stents for heart vessel blocks. The stents that would earlier cost Rs. 1 Lakh apiece now can be acquired for Rs. 15000. Thats a savings of Rs. 85000

### *No Job Creation*

Dont we love to post our InstaSelfies and fight so hard for a PUBG chicken dinner. The top selling brand since few years has been Xiaomi. Now where do these phones come from ? Isnt that a stupid question, even a kid can answer that its made in China. Get eyesight checked please, because Xiaomi has setup manufacturing facilities in India to build a few models. Next time someone barks on TV, that there is no Job creation. Use that muscle between your ears before joining the chorus like a sheep.

### *Voting Day*

The best kept secret of election day is that usually comes during the weekend so that everyone can exercise their rights. But we all know what actually happens during election. The streets in cities are all empty, not because everyone has gone to vote. Its just that some people are so smart, they plan vacation in advance.

### *Train Travel*

We all are happy to travel in trains. Its the most comfortable to travel. So many choices of luxury. Let me tell you the irony, Train travel is heavily subsidised in India. The government takes a hit of nearly 43% cost of ticket per person. Subsidy is absolutely required, but is it actually being availed by the intended masses. Next time you travel in train, remember are you actually qualified to use the subsidies ? Do you deserve the subsidies or should it be properly used.

### *Now i ask you*

How is that you remember all your rights.  
But you conveniently forget your duties.  
So the next time, you demand something. Remember to also fulfill your duties.

Ignorance is no longer acceptable.

*Choose whom you want to be represented by.*

- Not by the money you get the day earlier
- Not by the subsidies you are promised
- Not by the reservations that has become a bane more than a boon

*Will you ask for money again ?*

# *Epilogue*

*To Patient Reader,*

I hope you liked the roller coaster ride. This post was written out of sheer desperation to ward out the negativity .

This is my answers to Modis' 'Swatchata Hai Sewa' call, I hope it helped to clean out few dirt and made you dream again. If you liked my rant and want to read more , go to link to contact later to learn how i do it and how u can help .

*To Shri Narendra Modi ji,*

Call him a superhero, chief protoganist (antagonist to the naysayers), throw at him brickbats, bouquets or flowers, i do salute your amazing work ethic.

You and your and amazing team have showed me how to dream again. I am hoping in my heart of hearts to receive a call from you after reading this .

*Mera Bharat Mahaan*

Last note All i want to do is to shout on top of my lungs in utter exhilarament when our Gaganyatri lands on Mars.

# *Adventure in Wonderland*

## *The Pursuit of Dreams*

The steelbirds are taxing, blinkin away the night sky to a new dawn, i get to ride an apparatus of complete maic. Made up of bits of pieces held by nothin but bolts( All the prayers of the engineers and definitely the fliers who held their breath when it takes them to the heaves (:P skies)

## *Prologue*

The last few months have been a tumultuous ride, nothin less than a perilous roller coaster without any railings for support. So many places things could have gone wrong, Somehow fate(lady luck?) started to smile its mercy when all hopes were fast fading into oblivion , most things had touched nadir.

Dumb luck was ever present, it was like take the most stupidest challenge, it would somehow workout finally. The night sky is shredding its darkness to the hope and glow of a new day, a day for dreams and aspirations. Seems appropriate travellin on a Dreamliner(787) in pursuit of my dreams.

## *Beethoven Beckons*

The maestro, virtuoso, Beethoven is the master of all things music. His compositions are a treat to the years. Beethoven was born at the city of Bonn (Oh yeah, this will be my base of operations for the next 2 years)



## *One small step*

Today i jump into the unknown, there are a thousand ways for things to go wrong, but this time i am adamant enough to find a million ways to utilize the next two years for complete development. All thanks to the grace to NRW(North Rhine Westphalia) state that offers subsidised study and travel for students. Trust me :P, i will cover each and every attraction and presumably find a few gems along the way.

## *Where am i, Now?*

Borders are all lies, at 30000ft and cruising at 800km/h in the clouds, the borders for which we fight, for which we have shed blood are no longer visible. We are being played by the unseen demon to fight each other, travel once in the skies, everything will disappear.

At 1.30 we departed from home, India will be missed , 30 mins later amritsar moved below passing over to pakistan. Next up, The snow covered Ural mountains were just like a mosaic painting by the master painter, a luxury to the eyes. Every 100kms, i could see something new , be it a huge expanse of water, snow covered mountains on sun shadow side, greenery so was that it would fill the entire horizon. This is a huge change in surrounding for me, this euro trip already looks promising.

## *Fixated on the Map*

Time is 5.45 and we've already covered half of the mileage of 6000km in this piece of engineering marvel, the Boeing Dreamliner 787-800. Earlier two flight trips were on a short haul Airbus planes, this trip was a significant upgrade in terms of miles getting covered. The best part of the flight is the real time map integrated into the Entertainment console, press a button while watching a movie and voila ,a small map pops out like a genie in the button.

This would be the early cartographers living dream, observing real time map in search of their destination.

I'm loving this part, it shows that were at 40000ft/12km altitude, the speed being blistering fast at 880km/h(545 mph), it also shows where the aircraft is currently located on the map. I felt sorry for the ones who were sleeping on the flight, see through the window you will be amazed at sights (Thank you, Airhostess for allowing to a vacant Window seat , half screen was the world other half was the majestic wings). This paragraph would not have been possible, if i wasn't willing to ask (Moral : If you want something (Good stuff only), just ask nicely, you might as well get it for free). As i am writing this, the bird is flying somewhere on the large expanse on Russia.

### *Free tip*

If you are reading this, my suggestion is just drop whatever work you have and plan a trip at least 15 days over Continental Europe. ( Forget the savings for constructing a house and settling down, if you could see what i am seeing through this 1by2 feet window into the world, your life would take a new meaning and you would fly like a bird with freedom

# *No Strings Attached*

- Don't get attached to anything
- Do not boast of any greatness that you've achieved, take risks when new opportunity arrives.
- Do not rest on any past laurels.

## *Da Vinci*

Da Vinci did not become a poet, painter, explorer, scientist, inventor because he took each act/work as his only career goal.

He was able to do many things because he was able to move on in life at each point where he believed that he had learnt whatever he can from his current occupation.

## *Football/Cricket ?*

Like the love for football/cricket starts when you first start learning/watching the great athletes & you started emulating your heroes.

In the next stage, you put in your heart, blood & soul to become a better athlete. At the prime of your life after achieving all the accolades that u could possible gather.

*You will have to move on to the next stage.*

You move to the stage of grooming & mentoring the next batch of dreamy-eyed kids who consider you to be your hero. You then teach/show them all the lessons you learnt, all the cool new tricks you devised in your prime time through your formative player.

Life is such that, the more strings that you cut along the way.

The more freedom you will have to chase your dreams.

Remember that dreams are not a destination but a series of milestones that we keep on passing in the quest to create a something meaningful for ourselves.

# *Memories*

Not even time could heal,  
for memories never diminished

Your presence,  
always bring sweet thoughts onto me

So close were we,  
sharing our thoughts and dreams alike,

A knot resides at the place,  
where you used to live before

Feels so desolate,  
without you around.

Just a look in your eyes,  
would convey so many thoughts

So bad is the craving,  
to see the eyes , words just cant say  
Deep as a rift,  
have things turned out between us

Would do anything,  
to undo the mistakes

Chances are that you may forget,

it'll never be the case with me

Silence was,  
the best part of the conversation

Sorrow,  
the hardest thing

# *Why Marriage*

## *Scene 1*

Q. When are u getting married . ?

A. When I earn enough to pay the girl dowry to marry me

After 2 minutes

Knocked out :P

## *Pure economic terms.*

The girls parents would undergo huge loss.

Because they would have invested their entire time and money to make her independent.

## *Lost Inheritance*

And then after marriage, she has to work for the boy's family. The boy's family sometimes also get dowry.

Whereas the girls father, would have to pay loans his entire life, that he would have spent on the marriage for the sake of society.

## *Society Doesn't Do anything anyways*

Save it for your old age, That he would have spent on a pompous marriage just for the sake of society.

How funny life is.

In the end, all we need understand is addition and subtraction

## *Say No to Old Medieval Practices*

In days of kings and queens. The marriage between kingdoms was done to stabilise the neighbours and reduce wars.

The entire kingdom was invited to the feast. Now remember the feast was actually borne by the taxes paid by the peasants. While the kinship enjoyed in vanity .

Now should we still continue the practice.

*If i ?*

If I get married. It'll be a destination wedding in a far away place among nature



Where just like old times, both the families cook together and eat together

### *Different People, Different Priorities*

Now last week there were many marriages of our country's most famous celebrities.

At one place, there was the wedding of the century of the business magnate .  
A wedding of two different cultures conducted at centuries old Palace.

In between, the nation's most famous sportpersons. Winners of their  
respective court,  
winners of biggest medals. They had the most unassuming of the marriages,  
because for them marriage meant something else . Read next chapter

# *Why Wars - Hunger & Poverty*

The hate that has fueled for decades has destroyed millions of lives and endangers our future generations.

We see that humans from Pakistan and Bangladesh as enemies and illegal immigrant, many of us wish misery for the souls on the other side of the border.

For a historical perspective, Indians, Bangladeshis P, Pakistanis come from the same region, the same blood was split for all the 3 countries in their fight for Independence against the British.

Some people at that time, for their convenience, greed, divided our nations. Both of our borders were cut from India. The nation that bountiful resources decades ago, was reduced to a third world country. The Invaders systematically destroyed our traditions, beliefs. With both our borders now closed, it was hate that kept the people from each side away, resulting from millions of lives to die and rot during the Partition.

Our traditions, scriptures speaks about humans who lived for a hundred years. Due to the successful misery brought on us, the life expectancy was 35-40 after Independence. Millions died during the Bengal famine, where the local produce was transported out of the country, leading to the native population to hunger and death.

The seed of hatred was sown to destroy the nations for decades to come, all their plans became success.

We still fight bitterly over religion, caste and ego. Our nation is still fractured, though we may have billionaires in palatial mansions, but forget that there are millions of children who sleep without a meal at night, lakhs of pregnant women who for lack of nutrition, would give birth to malnourished children affecting their entire lives.

*Every Life Matters - Which wars should we be fighting*

Even after 70+ years and billion plus population, why haven't we banished the demons of hunger and poverty.

We have movies which collect 100+ crores, companies having lakhs of employees. Is there no end to our greed, Gandhi said 'Mother Earth has enough for our needs, but never enough for our greed'.

Till every child goes to sleep with a stomach filled, can we as human beings with conscience, the gifted animals who have received a brain can stop the religious war till the sufferings of every human is reduced.

Let us solve our own problems first, If all of us solve our local issues and live with integrity.

Then the sufferings will be a problem that our future generations do not have to deal with .

# *Why Wars - USA Espionage Against India*

It has become increasingly difficult to get any peace at the working of USA Govt.

The land of dreams is turning out to be a nightmare for the refugees, immigrants and the have-nots

With capitalist greed taking over all walks of life and normalcy and state of living improving at the other countries

USA is no longer a preferred destination, When the leadership is run by tainted a male chauvinist , polygamist , it becomes increasingly difficult to paint a rosy picture with the various thorns pricing every day

Rather than build a cooperative peaceful world by helping out in problems with other nations

USA has been continuing to derail economics and install leader of their liking

Someone needs to tell them that the idiotic Cold War is done. We humans are facing catastrophic climate distress due to the worst human practices of the developed world

Now if you read between the lines and analyse the actions of the various directives of the government, it paints a bleak picture.

Some examples of USA actions on India

\* Cloud Act : USA based companies should handover data stored in foreign countries. This is a response to the local data storage law passed by India on the same lines of EU GDPR .

\* Solar Panel : US Trade Organisation repeatedly complains to place economic sanctions against supply of solar panel to India . India is the biggest importer of oil, since it doesn't have any oil reserves to supply its gigantic population.

But India, strategically located near the equator line, get abundant sun shine for 8+ months , enough to solve its perennial black outs keeping the masses in misery \* GPS : When infiltrators took over the siachen peaks and started shelling over the important Jammu route which was the only supply route

India's request to US to provide GPS support to overcome the infiltration that had choked the route and brought the state to a standstill

The delay cost the Army precious time, it eventually delayed the expected win against a battalion of armed extremists

To be continued ..

\* Oil

\* Nuclear Energy

# *Taj Mahal*

## *Symbol of Oppression and Slavery*

We all remember the Taj Mahal as the epitome sign of Love of Shah Jahan for his wife Mumtaz

We also know that the labourers and artists that actually built the monument, had their hands cut off

Shah Jahan justified this gruesome act as a prohibition that no other similar monument could be built

Yes, the Taj Mahal is epitome of Architecture.

But why dont we condemn the lives lost

when the bread earning member loses his hands

what happened to the families

how did the families support the catastrophic  
should we still call the Taj Mahal as the symbol of love

I wont ,

# *Why Reservation*

## *Prisoner of Birth*

This topic is a time-fuse. I need to tread the waters carefully else it will rain tornado on me. It will be little dry, not usual quirkiness, Don't sleep yet .

Today is 7-Oct-2018 almost 68+ years since our constitution came into effect.

The constitution was not written in a single day. So dont blame so fast for your current misery:P , everything was well thought out. The constitution written by the founding members took inspiration from the existing republics of its time. India chose to be a democratic country, such that power to run the nation will not rest in the hands of a single party or person .

## *Flashback*

The world had seen the horrors of the last war that arose due to the autocracy in Europe, Dictatorship in USSR. India too was facing the same problems that once plagued the current superpower. The bloody civil war between the North and South Confederate in America, made the push for Equality as a major declaration in the American Declaration of Independence. Coming back to India, the English had vacated after the relentless struggles of the Freedom fighters. Now the time had come to govern ourselves. At the time of Independence, there were more than 100 princely states.

*Too many cooks spoil the Broth*

With a big population(Back then it was not huge), numerous languages, multiple cultures how do we frame a common law that is acceptable to everyone. Everyone wanted his demands to be met otherwise they spoke of violent rebellion. The situation was getting out of hand, we could not afford another massacre/wanton destruction of Partition(We failed , failed badly after getting Independence). (Secretly the Brits were laughing away at our preposterous condition, they left behind a ticking time bomb as inheritance).

Now imagine taking 100 kids to Disneyworld and asking them to choose their favorite toys. The chaos that would ensure , the multiple combinations, the tantrums that the kids would throw, would make any person(Persons too) to lose their mind (Find the person, who asked them initially). Now the kids are civil, non-violent, get them a candy and they would calm down.

In India's case the situation was a very tricky, these states had their own private armies, rebellion was mentioned, could they(they did) turn violent if their expectations were not met .

How would you tackle/solve this sleeping monsters, put it in other way. What do you do when u face a problem for the first time ? Simple. You read about what others did before you. (If you dont read history , then you are bound to repeat the same mistakes , is this the reason for the current state of???) . This point was emphasized by my senior , when i just started working in the company, he told me that better solutions(tried and tested) are already available, learn how to find them. (That's why im good at Google :P)

Much of our constitution is borrowed from American constitution as it was the only working democracy at the time(All others were in dire straits). Other articles like law/order, banking policies were continued from british policies with modifications. Now the first problem could be solved by feeding their ego with more land, money .etc(That did the trick)

Another problem that gave sleepless night to the founders was the issue/concept of Equality. Bit of history lesson, ancient india was basically divided into 4 classes(I did not invent, i was taught in class). You see , having the concept of these classes, few enjoyed the luxuries whereas others



were mercilessly oppressed (Circa 2018, this still happens in quite a few places).

Can this problem be solved by declaring a law "All Citizens Are Equals" , nope it failed, who follows the rules/laws right (Just see the disgusting animals, who park in middle of road, travel in opposite directions . Will take their class in 'Why Traffic'). Can it be done by penalizing the offenders ? Nada , it failed too (The logistics to enforce is literally/economically not justified )

One suggestion that was floated was the providing incentives ie. the Government would reserve(Finally , the taboo word). Some places would be reserved for the men of oppressed communities (Women had no chance back then) , the Govt. would broadcast the schemes and anyone from the oppressed class could take the benefits and uplift their lives.

Now this was 1950, the world had just survived total annihilation from the World Wars, Brits/Dutch were retreating and new countries were being formed (We should be fortunate, out the many countries , that got dependence along with us. We are in a good state (Mind it, its in comparison with a failed state)).

The intention behind reservation was noble, without Equality among men, the nation would not be able to continue (It would face another internal civil war). Without which we would have become a Prisoner of Birth . These incentives were designed to expire after a certain period or meeting expectations. Just like nuclear fission, you need to provide external energy till the reactions reaches a critical point after which it is self sustainable .

Did the incentives expire. Read it in the next part ,

#### Curse of the Boon

## *Gauhatya or Women Depravity*

I agree and grieve on the loss of life during the vigilantism in places against cow slaughter.

This has become a very famous meme, some say that cows are more safe in india than human beings.

Will you hate Modi and defeat him for this purpose only.

Hear me out for 2 mins, anyways u have already decided what you want to do.

My family travels during the vacation,

the only problem is finding clean and safe toilets for my mother and sister .

For me and dad, its just a matter of finding an empty bush on the highway(happens only in the extreme cases and that too years ago).  
Now most of the highways have good sprinkling of food establishments, where we can use the toilets.

I live in a Tier 2 city and by god's grace we have a roof over our head and toilet with it. My mother and sister do not have to face any issues here.

Now imagine the same condition in the villages.

As we all have been learning since time memorial, Bharat is a country of millions of villages.

Most of the villages are remote and do not have well built sewage infrastructure that's expected to be in cities.

Most of the women folk, have a harrowing experience attending nature's call,

Due to less or almost non-existence of Toilets, the womenfolk have to endure hardships everyday, for their entire life.

Just as an analogy,

What do you do, when the overhead/sump water stops working for 3-4 days.

When you don't get water to wash yourself,

How harrowing has been the experience,

In cities, people put sickleaves as they have to somehow manage the water issue.

Modi's major agenda during his term was fulfilling the dream of the Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi.

The Father of the Nation said  
"Cleanliness Is Next to Godliness"

"We can no more gain God's blessing with an unclean body than with an unclean mind. A clean body cannot reside in an unclean city"

the main quote that was emphasized by Modi through his Swachh Bharat Abhiyaan Mission was

"So long as you do not take the broom and the bucket in your hands, you cannot make your towns and cities clean".

Now, think for a while.

Does the dignity and safety of our mothers and sisters have no significance.

Are we so blinded by hate and misery that we wil not stop and think for a while.

The entire nation will choose its next PM aka Prime Minister for the earlier aristocrats and Pradhan Sevak for the newest incumbent.

Remember, your are not choosing only for the next 5 years.

But also for the next generation, the generation of your young children.

# *Why Gandhi*

Gandhi Said

*We should eat to live and work*

We should eat to live and work, Gandhiji felt earnestly. As in all other aspects, Gandhiji used a minimalistic approach to diet intake too. He propagated that we should consider food as energy, even a medicine that is required to keep our body healthy and fit for work. Hence, we should take only that which is required, in minimum quantity. We should not eat to appease our taste buds.

Two weeks completed of abstaining from Chicken,  
Giving up for some time, the things that once we would not live without .

We come naked into the world and die the same way.  
What we leave behind is the friendships we earned, the lives we helped and the number of people we brought along with us.

Our clothes wont matter, our food doesn't matter. They will all be thrown away.

I am not telling, stop eating food and stop wearing clothes.

With the amount i saved in my expensive food intake, i am able to absorb the 10k donation done towards VidyaPoshak. I will have to continue with greens for the next 3 months to make up the amount. I will have some cheat days, but the next one will be after the Lok Sabha Elections.

I love my jeans, its an open secret. NewPort jeans are the most affordable jeans. Its the brand that i am using since the last 7 years. Few months ago, i hit jackpot, is was able to snag 3 pairs for Rs.299 each, these would be available usually for 500-600.

The amount i usually save up from my clothes, by not drinking and smoking , i end up buying items which help me to do something more.

Think again before buying expensive stuff which u will discard easily.

Buy books, drawing pads and restart the creative child in you.

# *Gandhi dharma*

Gandhi dharma

It's 71 years, since

MGK

became immortal as

Mahatma

Our freedom did not come easily

When Gandhi's

3 monkey

Turned to

Stop - who speak evil

Stop - who do evil

Stop - no longer tolerate to see evil

When  
Live and let live

Mother earth has enough for our needs

Dont let greed manifest again as evil

Our children

and next generations will judge

us

Be responsible



## *Gandhi's 1st Monkey*

One of the 3 monkey's of Gandhi, depicts as speak no evil

It also has another significance, do not speak unless required.

*For first step : giving up alcohol/intoxication was easy.*

Being a teetotaler, i had to reduce/stop the addiction to daily coffee. After two weeks

i am able to control my caffeine intake to once every alternate day.

Once a week on a sunday, i've twice. Its my break day. For next six days its only 3 cups of coffee with milk .

*For second step : giving up chicken*

Turned out to be difficult initially. Especially the first 3 days, now its 2 weeks exactly since my last chicken meal, As i mentioned in my previos past. My break meal would be after the result of Lok Sabha election results 2019 and only if Modi

returns as a PM with majority. Need to put my focus and effort in solving local problems. Main focus is rejuvenation of water bodies and upkeep of existing ones.

*for third step : Vow of silence*

I've always spoken more than enough, without invitation, not letting the other complete, interrupting

other people. I always felt that i need to be more vocal to push my agenda.

Controlling my natural instinct and instant impulse will be my target. Bare minimum for emergency requirement.

This is part of my preparation for my travel and stay in Space. Have to start small batches of solitary to get used.

Will help me to pass psychological profiles.

# *Why Elon Musk*

- \* SpaceX
- \* Tesla Motors
- \* Boring Company
- \* OpenAI
- \* NeuraLink

Now why would you build these disparate companies ?

It would make sense, only if the person who does this is

## *Elon Musk*

Elon is building these companies to automate/accelerate to protect the superpower in all of us. Now what's the superpower he is trying to protect. It will be revealed somewhere in this post. Read on if ur hooked,

Now if you have read his master plan and subsequently his master plan part deux.

All his plans point towards human resettlement on non-earth space objects.

For any human settlement outside earth , what would be required . Can you come up with a few ideas?

Now i have come up with some things that i could think of. did u think the same ? Did u come up with other things ?

1. Protection against radiation exposure.
2. Protection against sand/dust storms.
3. Housing settlement i.e. homes, energy generation, laboratories, food produce.
4. Transportation between settlement.
5. Extended hibernation for space travel and cold periods.
6. Override control incase of emergency from remote location.
7. Surveillance and communication.

Now for a minute think of elon's companies, do u see what i see.

Imagine that you are elon musk and have billions to solve these problems.

Now what's the most economical, practical and reusable strategy to solve these issues.

1. Underground bunkers solve the first and second problems.
2. Underground rail solves the fourth problem.
3. An array of low-orbit satellite constellation solves problem number seven.
4. A brain interface can solve problem six

I could come up with only these, do u have some solution to these problems and the ones that you found (Do send me what u thought).

Back to the original Elon Musk, the connection is very apparent between each company and the solutions for these problems.

1. Boring Company is the company that is going to build the Underground bunkers and tunnels.

2. Tesla Motors will provide the locomotives for transport and its energy division is will use its solar and battery storage to generate electricity for life support systems.

3. SpaceX along with the task of beaming up the passengers on these extra terrestrial lands will also launch the starlink constellation for communications and Surveillance.

4. NeuraLink will build advanced interfaces for robust robot control with mind , the human consciousness is what is he doing it all.

Perfecting these companies on earth, he is tuning them to survive the hostile environment that we will face once earth becomes unsustainable because of our greed,

## *Why Bonds - Mother*

The constant - 9 months before birth till stop of breath

Change is inevitable over the years. Time & circumstances bring out the new dimensions

in people as they follow their own journey. To any person, the only constant is the Mother.

Over a period of 9 months, the child becomes the most heavily guarded item for the mother.

She nurtures the child with her own blood, thinking about the adventures the child will undertake

in its life time and she dreams of being there with the child along through its life,

to provide all the support she can and as a guide into the unknown world.

The 9 months is a physically torturous period for the mother. No sane human being will undergo that pain and strain for something that fate has its own rules. She doesn't expect anything for

the child, all she wants is to bring a new life into the world through that will make its

name for itself.

The 9 month journey is very important for the child. This period determines how the child will come

into the world. If the mother is taken care and has good thoughts and dreams for the child, expect

a healthy child to be born and the child can turn out well. If the circumstances are not right and

the mother is to undergo constant ridicule, abuse from other and she is not well fed, chances are high that the child we be born with health issues. Its important for the mother, to be aware of she does during the 9 months she is carrying the child. The child will have the same imagination, as its a part of the mother. It is a progeny that carries everything from its mother.

contd...

## *Why Bonds- sister*

Its 21 years, since i saw the small organism (orangutan :P) getting care from mom when you first came out in the world.

Time zooms past, if we dont pause and look how far we've come. Otherwise it seems we dont have anything, when we actually had everything.

All the family trips in car, you were the silent observer. Sulking most of the times for some harmless sentence that would be flying during the discussions.

I remember the crying fairy during your 1st Annual day at Bright English Medium school. All the other little fairies were smiling and laughing. Here you were with tears in your eyes and total pink face.

Everytime accompanying with mom to shop for you would be nightmare. The shopkeeper would show a hundred different items, but as the time would be running and we would be impatient. You would always choose the one in pink.

History will be a witness to other dresses, that still reside in the cupboard. The ones that we sometimes forced for you to take in place of the pink dress. What we learnt was, that once you decide something, you will stick to it no matter who says anything.



You are always the hardworking type, putting in the extra hours, going the extra mile to know all the information accurately. You never took a decision on a whim, each decision would be coldly calculated and doublechecked. In the long run, this helps you to have a solid background, where each decision will have data.

Hopefully you were too young to remember the difficult period that we went through. Adversity when it comes at a young age helps us to become independent very early in life. You are battle tested now, setbacks hurt, but you will overcome them every time.

Last 18 months would be the toughest period I know. I had to make up for all the years I missed in between. (fighting my own demons). You would have certainly felt many times, how heartless can my brother be.

He doesn't appreciate anything that I've done till now, he always speaks of some higher ideal.

I will always be your difficult taskmaster, if you can survive and overcome against my onslaught. Then there is nothing in the world that would surprise you. Being the elder one, I have to pass on my knowledge with you. Now if I say, do this when that happens you will not understand. As the saying goes

Tell me, I will forget.  
Show me, I might remember.  
Involve me, I will surely understand.

I don't enjoy being the pin prick, but I gotta do what a brother gotta do.

You are independent and can take your own decision. Our wishes and love will always be with you.

Because we know that anything you choose, you will choose wisely (Other lecture is always ready :P)

Set high goals, enjoy the journey of each milestone and work diligently to accomplish your dreams.

The world might laugh and call you crazy. But when the end comes, make sure that everyone will pause and marvel at your accomplishments and what you brought into the world.

Make the world a better place.

Your fiercest Critics,

Dad, Mum, Me

# *Why Sudha Murthy*

The first person to face the highest perils, only dreams and will power keeps the engine running. Ms. Kulkarni achieved the first among many achievements which now seem doable, but was next to impossible when she did it.

Coming from the same college, her accomplishments & her ideas are milestones, that i want to reach and surpass.

What achievements would you ask ?

- Her starting a school .
- Her donating a building for engg. students classroom
- Her donating an entire library of books to students. (Multiple places, if i am not wrong)
- Her insights and morals shared in her books
- Her simple living & choices made to stay simple, inspite of her vast wealth
- Her leading and championing social causes at Neralu, Infosys Foundation.

These are my guiding pillars and milestones that i want to surpass, she has shown the way that it is possible. I only have to put extra effort that her, definitely it is achievable.

A role model for all growing children, grown-up(are they?) to live a shining life.

# *Why Open Source : Cutting Edge Tech*

OpenSourceIndia had its 15th conference at Nimhans Convention Center, Bengaluru on 11,12th October 2019. Two days of enriching talks, debates, demos and workshops were conducted, it was certainly an intellectual feast.

*But why OpenSource ?*

aren't we happy with Windows10(The pirated copy, they know you are using it) where we can customize Wallpapers, aren't we happy with IPHones (Portrait mode, end of discussion).

Do you know that there is an entirely different world out there ? (For those who haven't heard of OpenSource). Do you know that Neo from Matrix actually exists. This world is called OpenSource. Did you know that you can create your MobileOS(Its time i build one, come back here later, i'll provide link :How To) like Similar to Android in minutes, or that you can have a free/licensed OS like Windows within minutes. (You can customize literally anything you wish , not just the Wallpapers).

There was skepticism earlier regarding the durability, quality of open source projects, those things are matter of the past now. These days, the bigwigs of tech like Google, Amazon, Alibaba all OpenSource their projects. (Are they mad to give away their source code for free[for the work that they paid for their employees for], wouldn't someone just copy it and sell for a lower amount).

*Necessity is the Mother of All Inventions.*

Rapid innovation is the mantra now, as they said 'Necessity is the Mother of all Inventions'. The top companies are in a precarious situation, you see not everyone works for money all the time, People want to harness and develop their creativity. Now we all know, that each company that we work for cannot be in the business of building (profitable) rockets. Instead we can work on which projects which helps for our personal development.

So how do we harness the creativity rage that keeps knocking on the door, the door that opens(?) is OpenSource. With OpenSource, you can build literally anything you wish (Please be ethical) & then put out your work on the open (github.com, bitbucket.org, gitlab.com) . If someone likes your work, they will either

1. Use it for free
2. Pay you a small donation for helping them
3. Best Reason : They will contribute to your project, making it even more attractive

Wait, Wait, if i work on OpenSource & nobody pays me, who fill the bellies of my parents, kids and spouse ? Is there any future in OpenSource .

### *Show me the Money, Honey*

We are the right moment to jump into the OpenSource bandwagon, Are we that dumb to reinvent the wheel again. If you want to build a fast performance car, will you concentrate on revolutionizing the drivetrain for improved efficiency and performance metrics or will you spend time scratching your head to think which tire thread would look good (Why don't i just buy the best tires available on the market).

All companies are slowly coming to the realization that OpenSource collaboration is the only way to innovate faster and better.

The Major selling point in OpenSource, It promotes meritocracy, there are no bias against race, colour, creed etc If your work is good enough then it is the

only entry criteria.

# *Why Open Source : For Students*

Do you want to be like Neo ? (Not the bullet dodging superskill). Students at any and every stage of studies should now be exposed to OpenSource Tech.

If you are buying a new PC go for a Ubuntu/Centos/RHEL certified Laptop/Desktop. Trust me , you will be struggling initially but then you will be in demand during Placement season.

The tables have been turned on proprietary tech , all the the companies have understood that if they don't utilise OpenSource projects(If we use OpenSource, then you should release the code back to the community). It is just not the free s/w, but the pace the at which s/w is being updated.

## *Absolute Mechanisms*

Gone are the days of devices which would become absolute due to non patching(update mechanism). With the rise of WiFi/4g/5g networks that have democratized use of Internet. The devices have become smart(aka IOT) . What do you think powers these devices ? Voila. Its Linux

Do you want(not wish) your home to be automated like they show in Ironman, Batman movies ? Does amazon echo/google home ads flash first to your mind(Feeling bad that it is too expensive and cant afford it). Well, you are in for a treat, you see the same tech can be yours for less than 3-4k and it can be built in your home and you need not order it online ( Please read about the Raspberry Pi Projects)

## *Flashback*

OpenSource has its roots from a passionate College Student from Finland who had written an OS, he goes by the name of Linus Torvalds, this single college project (It was based on the previous UNIX system by AT&T labs) has made a world of difference to the age of Computers. The s/w is still kicking & running even after 30 years of its first release. It is the s/w that powers your smart watches, smart TV's, drones, aircraft, nuclear reactors (the list is endless), almost all the electronic devices out there are based on the OS that Linus built . (Linux = Linus + Unix .. Comprene ?).

*Its the size of the dog in the fight , its the size of the fight in the  
Dog :Mark Twain*

Linux has survived the onslaught of Windows OS, Mac OS, though initially it was treated as the uncool kid all the time. Linux is now having its time of the life. Recently Microsoft proudly(not exactly) announced that the Azure Cloud offering now has close to > 60% linux servers deployed and that most of its services are now powered by Linux.

Last Bit, Android device are built on top of Linux kernel. A request to all instructors, teachers, professors at schools, college, universities, Please switch to linux immediately, the pain you take now, will be rewarded when your pupils are well established.

I hope by now, you are a bit convinced to try out Linux as your default OS (You will miss playing games), if you want to be the cool kid , switch to Linux now !! (You can buy your own gaming rig once you earn )



# *Why Forge Ahead*

Do not lose sight of the forest for the trees. You have a bigger goal, be grounded, help others as much as possible.

From being an average student, to scoring 9+ pointers, all that was needed was direction. Believe in yourself, make a plan, keep it to small daily chunks, anything that you wish can be done.

See, learn, follow how others have accomplished goals before you, plan accordingly. It is okay to take some time off. We are humans after all, not machines.

Recharge & start again, remember the marshmallow test, low compounded interest will fetch more returns in the long run than a high simple interest.

Learn new things, start a hobby a month. Reach down to the child inside, it knows what to do. You will find your answers.

## *How i Do Why*

Having started reading from a very young age, Books eventually became my best friends. I interact regularly with the likes of Tolkien, Rowling, Baldacci, Archer (Oh Yeah, we're on first name terms).

Weekdays, Weekends, have flown away while reading books of fantasy, suspense thrillers, autobiographies, selfhelp, comics (Especially Tintin) .

## *Disadvantaged Reader*

If you do not read regularly, then you are as good as the person who cannot read.

What attracted me to books is that you can delve into the minds of the authors(aka the Magicians of Words, the Master Weavers of Words ). How they visualize their thoughts.

It is a wonderful and beautiful place to get lost (The Bibliophile in you, would certainly agree ) .

## *Salute to Gutenberg*

If you are 15, 25, 60 or whatever your age & do not read books, You are missing the greatest adventure of your life. One adventure in one Book will make you poor by 200-300 Rs, But will make you rich by a million . Read my travel blogs, they will give you a glimpse of what words can do . They

are better than our DSLR Photo (Some Photoshop creator is snickering at this statement ).

Reading Books actively improves your imagination. I can lie effortlessly.

(White Lies Only. OOPS, The cats out of the bag), because i have been through so many conversations in my mind, i pretty well know what to answer.

*The strength of a Man's character is measured by the book he reads*

Education is the greatest leveler , If you want to see yourself accomplish your goals only a sound and practical Education can take you there.

My reading genes are inherited from my mother, who is a bigger book monster than me (She got it from her father). The bonding/instant connection you get discussing about your prized possession(Read as favorite books) is scintillating.about your prized possession(Read as favorite books) is scintillating.

*To Parents*

Please buy books for your Children, If they are young, read it out to them at night. Trust me, they will remember you(everyday) for giving them superpowers.

*Girl Education ? India*

India missed the trick to be the world's superpower, It would not have got invaded by any force.

Because it denies education to girls, it's depriving 50% of the population , to think for themselves, for dreaming big . Well things have changed now, Girls

education is being given its due respect and importance (Most of my friends who are studying .ie Masters,PhDs are girls).

Two of them actually made me(literally egged me) to pursue higher studies. Their education should be on par with Boy's education, one sole reason.

**We Should not be Prisoners of Birth .**

*Does writing Pay. Is there money to pay the bills ?*

All the posts I write are to fill my inner demons (They aren't that bad).

If you would like me to write more frequently, you can help me by donating to VidyaPoshak.

Its an NGO in Dharwad, Karnataka which provides Scholarships to meritorious students from he communities/people who were denied basic education .

*If you are good at something, Don't Do it For Free*

Send me a screenshot of your donation. You also get a 50% refund as part of 80C tax savings. Plus the kids whose education you supported, their entire family's blessing will be for you(Free). The more people donate, the more I'll be inspired to write. I will also send advanced copies of my new books for your feedback.

# *Expedition*

*Thoughts on Failures, Success, Experiences*

# *A Book Called Life*

Today starts a new chapter in the book called life

I am in a new city

I am in a new independent room

I need to cook my food

I need to clean my room

Everyone here are independent and they expect others to be the same

No String's Attached

This Exp56 series will be my document of the new habits

I create, What i Think and

My personal journey into self discovery.

## *Late Night submission*

The assignments have started to take a toll.

Been 6 hours on the run. And still a lot of work to do.

Dont remember working till 2am, estimate is that it will go till 4am

Only difference is that there are 4 others in the same ditch.

# *Writing on the Wall*

A man who lived

To

The Man who lived



# *Vengeance*

What started as Vengeance

Led

To His

Deliverance

# *No Strings Attached*

Don't get attached to anything, not boast of any greatness that you've achieved, take risks when new opportunity arrives.  
Do not rest on any past laurels.

Da Vinci did not become a poet, painter, explorer, scientist, inventor because he took each act/work as his only career goal.

He was able to do many things because he was able to move on in life at each point where he believed that he had learnt whatever he can from his current occupation.

Like the love for football/cricket starts when you first start learning/watching the great athletes & you started emulating your heroes.

In the next stage, you put in your heart, blood & soul to become a better athlete. At the prime of your life after achieving all the accolades that u could possibly gather,

You will have to move on to the next stage.

You move to the stage of grooming & mentoring the next batch of dreamy-eyed kids who consider you to be your hero. You then teach/show them all the lessons you learnt, all the cool new tricks you devised in your prime time through your formative player.

Life is such that, the more strings that you cut along the way. The more freedom you will have to chase your dreams.

Remember that dreams are not a destination but a series of milestones that we keep on passing in the quest to create something meaningful for ourselves.

# *Be Nice*

Be Nice and Patient

But Sting

When Pushed Around

## *A Mirror*

The World is a Mirror

Dont be a stuck up snob

Your Smile Will

Irradiate the world with love

## *When Nothing is Everything*

- Removed all the items that were in my vicinity and field of vision
- All the items that would be used later, are not pushed into the cupboards. A place for Everything

- My vision in the morning, when i wake up are the 4 whitewashed walls. A clean slate for me to build my day

- My vision at the end of the days. Is a again the clean white walls. All the work to be done for the day completed to the best of my faculties. A clean and clear mind to have a good night sleep to start a wonderful beginning tomorrow .

# *Broom*

Broom twice

A

Day

To Keep

The

Cobwebs

Away

# *Shun People*

Shun Ppl

Who Dont Pay

Taxes

U r paying

More

Bcoz of

Them

*Just Help*



just help

enough people

before

so that

karma

is on

your

side

# *Where Art*

Where there is art,  
There is Life,

Nurture it,  
Be Inspired By It.

Try It

# *Fight or Flight*

Avoid Fights

Learn to See

Them a Mile Away

Detour Immediately

But

When it comes to

Ur Ideologies

Ur Beliefs

Its Oppression

Be The

Last

Man Standing

Never Back Down



# *Sprint*

When it

Gets

Cold

Comfortable

Easy

Sprint

Like

HellHounds

Are

Chasing

*Stay Strong*

It's easier to run away

Staying in the fight

And

Never letting down the Ideals

That's living the Life

# *Flowers, Funeral*

If only

Expensive Flowers

Arrived before

Funeral

# *Celebrate Integrity*

When we celebrate

and

uphold

our Integrity

Everyday

Celebration Makes Sense



# *Sleep*

There will be enough sleep,

After Death,

Stay Alive,

Now

# *Life*

life

is full of

tragedy n comedy.

learn to enjoy

d comic episodes

a little more.

# *Free Till End of Night*

Live free, accomplish ur dreams.

You have time only till nightfall,

Because Tomorrow is a ?

## *When your existence*

When your very existence and being grateful makes news, that's living the life

But the men of unborrowed vision went ahead. They fought, they suffered and they paid,

But they won

Howard Roark : the fountain head

# *Yoga Trick*

From A Reactive Lazy Person

To a Proactive Focussed Person

The Benefits of a Clear Mind,

Yoga Does its TRICK

# *You've Arrived*

You Have Arrived

When Github followers

Are more than

Facebook friends

When Github Stars

Are More than

Facebook Likes

*A Smart Kid*

From A Smart Kid

To a Smart Phone User

To Dumb Kid with a Smart Phone

Finally to

A Smart Kid with Phone.

# *Live Today*

Live Today First,

Plan for a 100

Grow everyday

Shine a Light



# *Moksha Is a*

Moksha is

everyday journey.

I die

every night

and

born again

the next

morning

## *Missing the bus*

When your slow

Always miss the bus

Be Happy

Coz Now

All my friends are happily getting married

Happily settled, making future plans

and

I am still happily thinking

What will i do with my life

# *Life is like Chess*

Life is Like Chess

U make a move

U die

U dont make a move

U die

Best to make a move

And Die

*The Brain Child : HD*

Trying to create my

Brain Child

NammaHubballiDharwad

When others are creating

Their

Love Child

# *U First Dream It*

U first dream it

Then dream it everyday

And Also

Keep bleeding the hell out in practice

And then

You become

The Ultimate Champion

Connor Notorious McGregor  
UFC

Its like an upgrade of Mohammed Ali

# *The Breath of Life*

The breath of Life

when u get lost in a city

when suddenly your keys are missing

when you seem falling over to temptation

when you need you to retaliate

Dont Panic

Take a few big breaths of life

The sun will still rise tomorrow for you

The stars will still shine brightly at night for you

Do what makes you happy

Do what is right

The Universe has a plan

*the Epitaph*

The man (of little words) who kept his words

The Epitaph

The words on my postage stamp ?

*You Always have a choice*

Yesterday is Gone ,

Today is what matters,

Tomorrow can be a broken promise,

How does one live life ?

Smiling being Happy

Or

Crying being Miserable



You Always have a choice

*Life will be life again*

Finding one's one tune

The music that lifts the soul

Comes only when

One blocks(removes) the noise of others

And Life will be life again

## *3 Things*

The Ente for talking

The Magnet to stay aground

The Bag to disseminate knowledge

*Sun will still shine*

We are

inconsequential

In the great scheme of things

A Life of Dharma

# *Your the Fuel*

To my fire

Don't (Can't Let You to) come close

We will light up brightly than a million suns  
Dreams to Pursue

I did not go through

Struggles of

college education

back breaking office work

life's curlers

To fall into the trap

of Marriage and unnecessary responsibility

To make another human go

through the same life's charades

with / without my shadow lurking

I have my dreams to pursue

Nothing else matters

# *iPhones and No Phones*

In the world of people

Clamouring for iPhones

Here I Am

Running in the opposite Direction

Towards

No Phone

# *All Space*

Space Cut

Space Run

Space Exercise

Space Diet

Space Dreams

Space Labs

Space Solutions

# *When your 1st girl*

smiles like a 100W bulb

Even after all these years

You would do anything for her

the things we do for love

1 > 3 Amma



*One*

Becoming One

Being One

# *End of Line*

Reached the End of Line

Gotta

Let her go

before

things turn ugly

Somethings are

Out of League

# *Another Restart*

Time and Again

Cannot repeat the

Same old mistakes

- Opportunity comes only once, but temptation knocks on the door everyday

What will it be ?

Hero

or

Zero

## *6 Degrees of Freedom*

Keep everything at bay,

Life, things, others

Anything too close

Causes a lot of unnecessary friction

Leading to fatality in near future

Rather, keep 6 degrees of freedom

Laugh when you meet

Once in a while

Nobody wants a scorching sun

All day on their back

# *Cell No. 001*

for all the thing

I've done

There is a

Cell

Waiting just for me

Booked well in advance

In hell

Via

Direct flight, with no stopover/ do-over

Cell No. 001

# *Dont fall off the Pedestal*

Life is like

Running

Around a Circle

Holding on Dearly to a Thread

At the Centre

Take your eyes(hands :P) off the thread

Your thrown away

Like a long tangent far far away

from where you wished

To Go

Dont Let Go

Dont fall off the Pedestal

# *Knock it Down*

When Opportunity knocks,

Kick Down the Door of its hinges,

For every shot taken,

There is a 50% Chance,

For every shot not taken,

There is 100% No Chance

# *Mustang Saves The Day*

The sound , the Sight

Just made everything

Else Irrelevant

Like It Should be

Always

Ford Mustang - 1965



## *Something Died Inside*

Something died inside ,

When the very person,

You took the extra mile,

Tells that you are the source of all evil,

You made sure that everything important was taken care of ,

Tells that you are the reason for all misery

You took the heat from others

Tells that you are unsympathetic, creep, dangerous to be around

You, You, You are the one who doesn't bat an eyelid picking up the broken glass

But when everything fails, fingers are easily shown your way

This is deja-vu, so many times , history repeats itself

When things are valued, more than another person,

its time for houdini again

# *Houston we have lift off*

Determined as ever,

Hungrier than before

With the last of the chains broken

There is no looking back

There is no second thoughts

Time to jump of the cliffs

For only then, The Wings arrive

Time to soar like the eagle

Nothing left of on the ground

We are SpaceBound

Houston ,

We have lift off

*Memory, Remember*

Remember,

I remember Everything

Nothing comes out by mistake

Everyone mean what they say

Subconsciously they would be waiting to let it fly

# *Dont snap*

Dont give, anyone the controls

Over yourself

Leave them immediately

Snap all bonds

# *The Flow*

Use the Energy

of Inner Chakra

funnel and direct it

towards

Achieving your goals

## *Against the Wall*

Giving into temptations,

Scared i will ...

But when

Doors shut on your face

Every time one ventures out

Letting go of

All hurts, Insults, Names

But when its broken into a million pieces

Some get away

To find that one, that will

Make things whole again

Alas, there is only one outcome

Banging the head, against the wall

# *Reality Check*

One thought was Rahul of DDLJ,

But everyone else thought Rahul of Darr.

# *Mangalyam to Mangalyaan*

Everyone is listening to the tune of

Mangalyam ta ta ....

Whereas the badass within me

Listens to

Mangalyaan Launch count down

Every breathing moment



# *Falling Flat*

Eyes on the road

Take one moment off

for hocus pocus

Next moment

You are

On the ground, flat

Let the mind clear of yesterday's problems

The water has flown under the bridge

# *Write it Down*

Write it Down ,

They will know

Soon enough

Inner Peace

# *Thank You YYY.*

You've been a great help

One Day,

You will Know .

But i already,

Know .

What i should

# *Time, the Illusion*

Time is the Illusion

Another parameter

That control's the working

Billions have fallen in line

To serve the master

Only the sentient beings

Break the shackles of the bonds of time

To live free

# *What Comes Next ?*

There is everything

Out in the Open

Go get it Today

Go get it Now

It wont be there

Forever

You Live Only Once Everyday

# *3rd Strike*

3rd Strike

You are Out

# *Live on the Edge*

Reach out for the stars

Dive into the unknown

For that's where

Rainbows meet

# *Stand Tall*

Stand Tall

Live and Die for Ideals

For when the bugles sound

When the light fades

Even shadow will lose itself into darkness

The fire burning inside shines brighter

As it always Did



# *Wash Away*

Sorrows

Obstacles

Failures

Heartbreaks

Loss

Look Above

The Rainbow

Love

Dreams

Life

Again

Let Rain ,Do its Magic Again

# *Darkness, My Friend*

Just When

Things were getting

Somewhere

Darkness

My friend

Comes Over

# *Transformation Complete*

Nothing Can Save Me Now

From going back to that place again

No living a second hand life

No more apologies

Choose battles wisely

Not all that glitters is gold

Transformation Complete

Bo(u)ndless existence

# *Letting Karma Act*

My Scars are Open

They hurt like hell

I did start with a clean slate

But knowingly i did so many mistakes

My pot of karma was over spilling

# *Miranda Gets Handed*

It was a long time coming

Dodging the bullet

Hiding behind things can go only a short while

When the boulder

Comes rolling

Decimation / Transformation

Miranda Gets Handed

For 4 counts of misdemeanour

"Books, Letters, Portfolio, Window Graffiti"

You have the right to remain silent

But when your as guilty

As the Sun Shining

Time to pick up the broken glass

Fuse it slowly again

For

Another day

Another battle

I'm inevitable

# *Best of Life*

Faster than ever before

Stronger than steel

Hope for the best of Life

Work for the best of Life

Best of Life

It will be

# *Become the Man*

One has to

Become the Man

To attract,

what one wants to Become

Become



# *Only dignity remains*

Money comes, Money goes

Health comes, health goes

Loyalty chooses itself over its ways

Only dignity for self remain

## *What he does everyday*

One cannot get mango

from apple tree

a man will always be

what he does everyday

Not what he believes he is

*U Get*

Stirred the Hornet Nest

Instead of a Good intention

Of a hidden creativity

Good deeds will work out

Today but definitely someday

# *One Choice*

One always has a chance

Either right or Wrong

Always Binary

## *To start at the point of Fear*

One keeps running away from

One's greatest treasures

For fear of failure

Its fate/time to end up at Uni again

Everything here, is built on fundamentals and first principals

Need to take on my oldest nemesis

Master the one

# *Reaching for stars*

Reach for stars

Stretch out

Stand on a single limb to find a hold

Not everyone gets to this point

Take the bold step

For Immortality is within grasp

The bigger the dreams

The easier it becomes

# *Understanding the Artist*

Understand the placing of Beethoven art

Author always have something that needs to be found out

700 sculptures mean something

Like every thing has a higher purpose

# *Stay Aground, See above*

Stay where you are physically

But mentally stay above the rest

Like the eagle in the sky

With the all seeing eye

Chaos

Confusion

Instability

Of People all around



## *Endure*

One should learn to Endure

But never given in to life's arrows

Ideals are worth living for

Ideals are worth dying for

Can you stand yourself at the mirror

Have you

Are you

Will you

Live life well ?

## *Dimensions*

Think in High dimensions

Let the Earthly desires

Food

Relations

Appearance

Materials

Go

For they cannot pass

Gates of Death

why hold them dear

Now ?

Let it all Go, Become the sentient Observer

# *New found lease*

New found lease

Humanity is highly overrated

Vanity and greed takes and converts everyone into soulless animals

To shed one's bonds

To not become a scourge and zombie to all

The monk stage is reached

Deep fundamental meditation

Along with necessary work

Life is better now

# *Become the light*

Beacon to Guide the World

Live a virtuous Life

Become a Virtuoso,

Master of all realms (One for a start)

Take the choice, Be the best

# *Get a Hold*

Get a hold of oneself

This is not a picnic to enjoy all the time

Free lunch time is over

Time to expand dimensions of the Brain

Start anew with vigour, poise

Remember, to reach to the top

One has to pay for the price of admission

Only the price is ingenuity, effort, virtuoso performance and

Moral code

# *Happy*

Happy Being Alive,

Happy Being Breathing,

Happy Being Mobile,

Happy Being Eatable

Happy Being Human

# *It's the Journey*

Its the Journey

Dont Lose Yourself looking at the Destination.

Live Today, Tomorrow might not come

As Gandhi said : My Life is my message

# *(Write) A Page, A Day*

A Page

A Day ,

Keeps

Dementia Away



*Change the world*

Change the World,

One Person At a Time

Change thyself

- MKG

# *Think Before You Ink*

Its common to see people inking/tattooing quotes/names/art.

Yes, it looks cool,

But then, Remember

When your closest one needs blood,

You Cant give blood and that might end a life .

Think Before You Ink.

# *Easy or Difficult*

There is Easy Peace

OR

There is Easy Success

And

There is Difficult Peace and Success

99% choose the first or second option and live their life without magic

1% choose the last option, they create magic in their life

# *Giants*

When giants

Cast shadows.,

Hope

for the

Shade.

# *Hope*

If

u do not

hope,

u

will not find

What is behind

Ur hopes.

# *Live By Our Choices*

We should (learn to) live by our choices

It is the only way

for this life is

Ours to be made

# *I am Mortal*

I need to be reminded constantly

That i am Mortal

for tomorrow is death

It eventually comes

Live Today

# *The Story : SRK's Movies*

SRK's Charisma in Baazigar

To the Terror in Darr

Heady mix for a Scorpion

Story of My Life



# *Happiness whenever i go*

As things Are

Seems that

Happiness comes back

whenever i go

Accepting things as it is

Better this way

Than fighting over things

That i cant do anything about

# *Speck of Star Dust*

Calling a Spade, a Spade

Voluntarily taking the heat for being the bad person

It was pre-ordained maybe

That it will be a solo journey

With guest chapters along the way

It wouldn't matter anyways, for crying out loud

We are but a speck of star dust

In this pale blue dot

But this star, gonna shine brightest

# *Whatever it Takes*

One in 7 Billion chance

To reach mars

I will take the chance

I will make it

I will become what i set out to be

Whatever it takes

# *Null Pointer Expectations*

Null Pointer Expectations

When the chips are down

# *Everyday punches*

Everyday punches, crunches

Small steps to immortality

# *To the Optimist*

To The Optimist

From the Fatalist

After the Fatal Incident

# *One Life*

Today is the Day ,

One Life ,

Make it Count

# *Losing stops now*

Losing stops now

Act Like You Gonna Win

work Like You Gonna win

Live like the winner

Put effort like the winner

Everyday , inch by inch

Reachout to the next milestone



# *Will Always*

Will Always

Love the Memory

Of You

The Strength comes from you

What broke Me,

Also Made Me

# *Re-Ignition*

Only One Way Forward

Lift you life

inches by inches

everyday

You will build greater things

On the new platform

- Koeniggsegg

# *To be Relevant*

To be Relevant

Today

Smartness

will come

Eventually

# *Cigar With Coffee*

Deadly Combination

I want to

Go Home

Now

# *Tale of Two People*

One gives

One takes

This time dont choose both

You will not survive

##HistoryRepeats

## *When She is ...*

When,

she is,

out of

Your League.

But then,

You support her,

to become ,

even better.

so that,

she is ,

out of

reach of

countless other

unworthy ones

#MissionShakti



# *Quest of Mars*

Certainty of death

Small chance of success

What are we waiting for...

The quest for Mars

- Gimli : Made my day



# *Skateboard has chosen*

The Skateboard

has chosen its master ...

Another Day,

Another Wish

# *Nothing is permanent*

Nothing is permanent

Today's joy with someone

Might be the cause for sorrow with someone

Leave free like the Eagle

At the end of the day

Everyone sleeps alone and morning wakes up alone

Live and die on this day

- Everyone wants to go to heaven, but no one wants to die for it

*Welcome back Eleanor*

Only Love can be transferred

From One Vehicle

To Another Vehicle :P

Welcome back Eleanor

# *It Ain't Love*

It aint love,  
only admiration  
and  
little sparks  
Yet :P

## *Share a Light*

Everyone is fighting their inner demons and conjuring up magical dragons

Someone's 1st chapter is not your 20th chapter, Let people be/ Don't Judge/  
Don't criticise their shortcomings.

Help them, Show them how you came this far from 1st to 20th chapter.

They will help others

and the exponential chain will build

# *Soar Like Eagles*

If one wants to soars with the eagles

Taking the leap of faith across the cliff

Only Solution

## *Reaching for the Stars*

When someone scoffs (laughs)

at your ideas

to reach the

stars (Mars :P) .

They are actually laughing

at their own inability

not to dream and live the life

that they dreamed

when they saw dreams

Stay Hungry , Stay Foolish

# *Lakshmi and Saraswati*

lakshmi will come fast

and go fast.

but saraswati,

will take time

and

never leave

The search Continues



# *Life*

life

is full of

tragedy n comedy.

learn to enjoy

d comic episodes

a little more.

# *Sleep*

There will be enough sleep,

After Death,

Stay Alive,

Now

# *Celebrate Integrity*

When we celebrate

and

uphold

our Integrity

Everyday

Celebration Makes Sense

# *Sprint*

When it

Gets

Cold

Comfortable

Easy

Sprint

Like

HellHounds

Are

Chasing

# *Stay Strong*

It's easier to run away

Staying in the fight

And

Never letting down the Ideals

That's living the Life

*To You*

Let Life Sail Into Distant Horizons

# *What We Do ?*

What we do,

When everything looks bleak,

Change the lens of the ages,

Split the bleak vision into

Dazzling world of hope, vigour, dreams

It all has to pass for new cycle

Choose anyways

# *Hands Tied*

Very Often , We Jump Blindly

That's the life

One Seeks

One Dreams

The Possibilities

Though with hands tied

Struggle is necessary

Only then,

One unfurls, Wings



## *Ahead*

Better this way

Stranger Ahead

Like we started

Strangers in the Night

A hurried smile

for the unexpected sight

Than hurting in a lost cause

So Near, Yet miles apart

A Chance encounter

Memorable, One for the happy archives

Ahead, We go

Like Rails always separated in parallel

But meeting somewhere

In the Distant Horizon

for the teary eyed eyes

# *Storm*

Storm Comes

Every Now and Then

Not to break one down

Or to Add Misery

Only to see how Strong

One has become

Have the prior lessons learnt

Did one grow spiritually, physically

How strong is the sail (Will) stitched, Let the Storm Arrive

I will show

I can No Longer

Be Broken

I have learnt

I am Strong

I am the Storm

# *Moonlight*

Tranquillity in the chaos of distractions

Does one take the low hanging fruit

Does one aim for the moonshot,

Here at dusk,

Waiting for the Moonlight

To shine some of its moondust

.... a dreamy soul,

the rabbit one always sees

In the brightest of moments,

In the darkest of despair,

Its time to delve deep into the ever waiting adventure

Like ...., time to go in search of the

Rabbit,

On the Moon

# *Maanshat*

I came here with a vision

To be better, smarter than all what i did before

Will has been slowly been nudging towards

The One,

Great dream,

that keeps me awake,

that reminds me when i see around

Master pieces, put over by men of vision

In search of water,

following the myriad tributaries

finally the source is visible

The distant mountains,

high up in the sky, waiting to be

felt, seeing the view from the mountaintop

Its time for

Moonshot



# *Swat Kats*

The Kats from Swatkats,

Their amazing tech,

flying machines, underwater subs, high altitude shuttles

Ideas that touched a nascent brain

# *When The Time*

When the time comes,

choose your dreams as life,

Mortals live for living sake

Become immortal with your life, words and acts

# *Role Playing*

Venturing Out in the Wild,

Become a Master Role Player,

This time, its only real time,

Cook, Washer, Painter, Plumber,

Programmer, Editor, Designer,

Sales, Marketer, Cashier, Accountant,

Delivery,

Be ready, the game is exciting

# *Among the Stars*

The night sky,

Illuminated with the million Stars,

Call out for the child in you,

Come, Be a part of the majestic Universe,

Venture out into the Horizon,

Overcome the initial crippling struggles,

Become the Star,

Make your abode in the heavenly bodies,

Moon, Mars,.. nothing is out of reach,

Wish It, Dream It,

Breathe It, every living moment,

U will Be

Among the Stars

# *Soul Nutrition*

Soul Nutrition

A Book a Day

Keeps Dementia

Away

# *Start with*

Start With One

Closer to the Next

Million

# *Infinite Dreams*

To a life of Infinite Dreams

Working towards it Everyday

The Past is gone

You know, what to do

Live a basic life, worth living again

For this is the best shot

One gets at life

## *As we grow*

As we grow,

Dont shackle yourself to the past

Jump down at every cliff

for you shall eventually

Sour like an eternal dragon



# *Create a Life*

One life

Pursue dreams

Find that love

Don't give it up

easily

Create a life,

some stories for bed time

# *Be in Stone Age*

Rather be in Stone Age

Than finding out edifices

Are full of chinks and worms

That the castles

Are just smokes and mirrors and made of glass

# *Uphill*

An uphill climb from birth

Can't afford to slip up and fail

Live up to somebody else's expectations

Ever wonder,

Is this life ?

Why do anything ?

What's the purpose of errands ?

Does wealth mean anything,  
without a moments peace

Some get lucky, some start rough

Does God play dice ?

Is everything really random ,

Are we just pawns in game of chess

Shuffling to commands of strong pieces ?

Ask yourself why ?

Coz there are 7 billion different ways to live

But is there something to live for ?

In a dog eat dog world,

Where does the moral compass point ?

# *Anything one does*

Anything one does

Counts as a win

For a new day, every moment gets you closer

To your dreams or nightmares

Watch your thoughts

U either feed the angel or demon

# *Once*

Not the  
Once in a lifetime  
Solitaire

But the fresh buds  
Every fortnight

That runs the world around

## *No chores*

No chores are low

No work is less valid

Everything has a purpose

We all end up doing all the things, we need to grow

Its the journey of learning

Better do it with a smile



# *Work Everyday*

Work everyday,

Push the limits,

When you look back,

You would have scaled many mountains,

It looks scary and impossible at the start

But daily efforts of planning and implementation

You can eventually scale the tallest mountains

Take one confident step at a time, everyday

Victory will be ours

# *Shooting at the Stars*

Shooting At the Stars

One Shall find

The Target

## *Looking back*

As i Look back,

I see a lot of missed opportunities

For careless stubbornly became a motto of living

Everything became a secondary existence

Such is the current state of life

The ground below, like quick sand, devouring anything in its path

Today, one has to decide

Continue this, undirected walking or

Ideals and priorities, for the next 10 years

Shall be mightily linked to what

I do today and everyday

for the remainder of life,

till the last breath

# *The Heart and the Green*

The heart always wants to go to the roots

The more the Green

More the Harmony of the heart

No wonder, we are at peace in Nature

Our primitive brain kicks into action,

Everything just connects,

Becomes simple

# *A Man*

A Man, made out of wits

Step by Step

Day by hours

Chip away the stone

It only takes the 20 years

To become an overcome success

# *Friendship*

Friendship doesn't mean

To agree Everything

Its Kinda fun,

listening to stories of others

Take sides only when it matters

Something that one believes for

# *Will Fail*

I will fail a 100 times

But I Shall prevail

Always

# *Build It*

Build it yourself

Work on the Hard Things

Optimise,

Waste NoT



# *Don't Let Them*

Don't let them Down

They have sacrificed everything

Stay and fight to the end

10 years, a slave

# *Pull The Plug*

Pull the Plug,

Drain the swamp,

Throw away the nightmares out the window

Do what scares you.

Everything has to start with 0

Start now,

Persevere and Patience will lead you

## *Time flies*

Time just flies,

do everything possible.

That's how I screw-up

In the end. It all connects

Being humans, we're born to explore,

not everytime we succeed,

Only the failures and occasional wins,

let us understand that nothing is constant

# *Fear*

Letting the fear of failure rule,

Only worsens the pile of regrets

No fixed life assurance,

Just do it,

Once the time is up

Its zero anyways

# *Go Forward*

It might be a mountain

Step By Step

Men Landed on Moon

Believe, Go Forward

# *Daily Wages*

Daily wages

Setting up pretences

When it's next day only

No suits gonna help

Do what you can

To postpone

Sands of time

*5 years*

5 years

Still trying to find

But never to be found

The one that got away

Not going back

# *And Just Like That*

And Just Like That

He left behind a part of him

Jagged edges of a broken heart

Always hurting,

unable to mend by none



# *Unless you know*

Unless you know

Where you want to go

U'll go nowhere

The light will guide you

If you seek it

## *All our lives*

All our lives

We keep running to avoid all 3

\* Hungry Stomach

\* Empty Wallet

\* Broken Heart

Emerging from one of these

Would make one a grateful person

Don't Lament, Its of no avail

# *Drop the Luggage*

Drop the Luggage

Don't carry the Past

The weight of the world need not be carried

Bring closure to the one's that you started

A new day is for a new life

Its yours, live it

The birds fly higher, farther

for they Don't carry everything around

Be the Bird

# *Sweat the Details*

Stealth mode for making things work

Jumping the gun, is ending up

Causing unnecessary layovers

Need to slow down the outliers

Sweat the Details

Finish the Race

## *A fools errand*

Would this be a fools errand,  
whose lights has been blinded by  
Inactivity and false pretences  
Would seeking for meaning become  
an Exercise in Vain  
does living ? does life  
have a word , Are we destined  
to spend it out like the ones before us.  
build something, for the next in line  
at least , they will start a bit closer than I  
Or will they become distant with  
Nothing in sight

# *Answers are None*

At a point in time,

when you've been looking within,

It slowly materialises,

Then you stop looking for reasons,

The answers are None

# *Dig it out*

dig it out

what keeps stopping one

Pushing hard for a long time

Nothing to stop you

# *Idea of Someone*

The Idea of someone

The image we build of ourselves

Our tiny world in the world

Living it a day

Trying for another day



# *Build the Small Castles*

Build the small castles

why search

following others

Answers aren't the same

For all the questions need not be answered

# *The years pass by*

The years pass by,

The places you leave behind,

The roads abandoned,

The moment's frozen for ages,

Doesn't want to be found,

Finding her in everyone else

# *I write*

I write

Not for the unspent riches to come

Not for the adulation among masses to come

Not for the wonders of travel to come

But for the tiny hope of Immortality

## *Drop the rear-guard action*

Drop the rear-guard action,

Stop the lies and do the required things

Start challenging yourself to higher ideals

Become a man, stand your ground

Also show the way, there is a humane way

## *What new things*

What new things are you,

learning everyday.

Everyday a new word + topic for growth

There is a mountain to climb,

but only taking each step at a time

will reach the determined goal

Do not give up,

Despair for a while, if necessary

Don't be sloppy, learn and behold, hope for the best

Don't slack

# *Identify*

Identify, the problem,

Analyse the issues and solve it

Every problem has its solution

Keep looking

## *Being the good guy*

Being the good guy,

Got you nowhere doing things voluntarily

People took you for useless

It doesn't matter, ones does the things

That one likes to do, not what the others perceive.

# *Exhilaration and Fear*

The Exhilaration of What if it works

Can it

be greater than the fear of what it doesn't

Great stories are made by living on the edge,

Either make history or

Die Trying



# *How far away*

No matter

How far away,

the tracks of life has Disjointed

If you really want to clear debts of karma,

Observe carefully,

check your habits.

It will make the difference

And get you where you wish to

# *The stone of life*

We are given a stone

Do we sculpt it as our life's Masterpiece

Will we let it ?

Become a Tombstone

## *(Non) Ideal Citizen*

Ex1.

Expect and demand higher wages for employment.

But

Use and promote pirated tools

Ex. 2

Speak highly and good things of self

But

Automatically start criticism for others

Ex 3.

Need all duties and rights

But

Go on tour during Voting day

But

Won't help in community building

Ex. 4

Identity issues at every opportunity

Criticise the smallest of actions

But

Won't be part of solution,

Doesn't want the solution?

Ex 5

Need roads, jobs, hospitals

But

NIMBY

Not in my background

Affects current life style

Ex 6

Ready with pens and forks in an instant

But

Won't pick up that wrapper on the way

Ex 7

Preach against Economic inequality

But

eat at Michelin starred restaurants, wear the latest haute couture

But

haggle with the

Low margin vegetable vendor,

Travel in subsidised trains,

Use benefits designed to reduce the gap

# *Refreshed*

Let go of the Ego

What's past is passed

Maintaining the pretence, will be a harder fall

Accept defeat with grace

Stay Alive, stay true to oneself

It takes years to build a life of mastery

Focus on the defining moment, reach there

It shall be done,

Refresh the life

# *Being God*

Programmers are called Dev's

Sanskrit call Gods as Dev(a)s

Kabhi Kabhi Mujhe lagta hai ji

Apun hi bhagwan hai

## *Focus on the End*

Focus on the end goal,

Get Clear knowledge,

Narrow down the priorities

Say no to everything not urgent

Grow higher, let your dreams take you forward,

than your memories imprisoning you forever.

PS:

There will be difficult times,

I will overcome them with work and determination.

My lofty goals and minutae plans is in the right direction .

I know where i need to go, Now i need to double down on execution and stop losing flow

# *Rebellion of Youth*

The rebellion of youth

The Unspoken misadventures

Loss of innocence

Self deceits to pass another day

It will all connect in the Horizon

Forge ahead,

One more day, One more try



# *This Decade*

This Decade,

We will Occupy

Mars

Whatever it Takes

Gaganyatri

# *More Tags, Than Ideas*

When the tags

are more than the

Idea

Just thinking

# *Remember Why*

Remember why you started

Remember the toils of parents

The more risks you take,  
planned or otherwise

Easier it gets to find the way

Fearing failure only avoid embracing triumphs

# *Like the Rabbit*

Like the Rabbit

Snoozing and wayward direction

Track doesn't seem to go ahead

Remove lethargy and move for the kill

Build the platform , one day at a time

Without toil, not even sandcastles can be built

focus only on a few things, towards the light

Than a sail-less boat tossed at the mercy of life

# *Stop and Restart*

There are long days of inactivity

Longer nights of silence and stillness

The cold gets into the bones, slowing things around

Doubts and failures start to blind the front-view

Look ahead, try to keep the oil burning

There will be harder days ahead, barely able to survive

But move ahead, one step at a time

Pick up the fallen pieces, Let of past burdens

The treachery of others, the thoughts of vengeance will

Only pull you back down,

Do what you wish once in a while, not everyday can be paradise

Stop

And Restart

# *Failures and Dreams*

## *Staying Grounded*

Without the link to the ground,

We'd all float like a balloon with puffed air .

Listing my failures, to remind myself

that nothing comes easy, without dedication and work

Wishes and dreams end up being regrets .

Only the used up soul, body and mind at the end of life

Can reach nirvana of self contentment.

# *Reality*

Reality is the Backdated Cheque

Keeps taking its pound of flesh,

Every day, month like the never ending EMI

The quest to grow more

Only brought extra luggage into

Another Day

# *The world is Small*

Karma plays the long con

The wheel comes back to the lessons unlearned

Where it takes one around in circles

One from the past, finds another to finish

The gods must definitely be laughing above

Like ghosts the memories keep circling above

The dreams of Space keep ahead the time

The world is small after all,

Look up, its all there



# *Mirror Says It All*

Mirror says it all

The Battles to search for external source

have been lost

Look inward, see the un-unleashed bounty

See the vision clearly, reboot again

Let the light take over

Distance the darkness of haze

# *Auf Wiedersehen*

I've played the game

long enough to know that

Who will be the one ending up with burned hands

Face down on the mud flat spread eagled

Unless one puts a complete stop to the ensuing madness

Cutting of the repeating tangent shooting at every ebb and flow

The small leak in the life boat, will sink slowly but surely

Auf Wiedersehen

# *The Mask*

Wearing the face Mask

to not get affected

Then the observation is of people giving a wide berth

Walking away and sitting at a distance

Unintended Isolation Accomplished

Expecting not to be tackled down

And carried away in a Van for testing

# *Spacebound Wave*

When you don't even get invited

When everyone else does

Then you wave back from the Sky

Spacebound

\* Old wives tales

# *Lead Forward*

*race ahead with self*

Time seems to float

The race with self looks like to have reached a loop

Visiting the same start and end and repeating again

Look for the way out

For the next stop of the journey of creation

There is vast opportunities in the horizon

Lift ones head forward

Discipline will lead the way, maybe clarity can reach out on the way

# *Earnest Way*

All luck seems to have run out

The pots of Karma finally seem to revolt the abuse

All the other doors have been closed,

Only the door that one hid to divert from actual path is open

Only one way beckons now, the reason why one started

It seems alien, ambiguous and confusing after eons of neglect

But there is always the way out,

If one seeks it in Earnest

# *Hardest Thing First*

Do the hardest thing First

Let the low hanging fruit be taken

As a break option

Get in Line

## *What Could*

The thought of what could have been,  
Would be a torment even after years of passage  
One needs to keep looking forward,  
Move ahead after shedding old skin  
The battle scars are inevitable,  
Learn and avoid the perils of early pilgrim's  
The same fate shall befall for taking similar actions  
Keep the foot forward, one step at a time  
Looking back, it seems a long way from the start,  
A long ride has been ensued  
From the point of no return



# *Do What Runs You*

Do what Runs You

The music that sweeps you of the ground

Matter of self expression, increasing one's life

For a little more time to live

The life built on ideals, for a shot at immediately

Stuttering to keep it close and ensuing the path

Sights come & Go

While the Heart grows and grows

# *In A Alternate Universe*

I a Alternate Universe

Its a normal flight from Bengaluru to Frankfurt

Instead of masks, Headphones adorn Faces

---

Social distancing is observed via Phone and Sneakers brand

Stay at home is enforced on the oppressed

---

Overnight queues for screening of movies

Gadgets would outsell in the first hour of release

Instead tissue rolls are the most awaited of items

Queues now start at the Grocery stores

---

VIPS entries to the richest and flamboyant

Entourages and paid followers to the slimiest of Characters

Instead class structure has turned upside down

Nobody in sight, None to do their daily chores

Now heroes are the sanitation workers

---

Its a not perfect world outside

But we can all create our little world of Bliss

These trying times, will pass

Hopefully the lessons learnt stay at least

For a few generation

# *It's Not Late*

Its not Late,

To start again,

Starting at the Bottom

One has to climb & pass all the gates

To grow in life, There will be mistakes

Some self-inflicted, some brought by the wind

But stopping with inaction & praying for mercy

Can never be a final solution

Dust off the lethargy

Believe in your self, that discipline

Will take oneself forward

Do whatever it takes, to reach for the sky

# *Fear of Closure*

The fear of Finishing a Story

For it forever ends the chapter

Delaying the inevitable of going further to the next frontier

Some stories shouldn't be told/retold

# *Age of Pointing fingers*

In the Age of Pointing fingers

aka twitter frenzy

And responding with more viciousness

Where will we find enthusiasm

To do actual work

# *The Secret Is*

The Secret Is,

Keep writing about your dreams

The subconscious is like a magic potion

Any day, a new combination can unlock the mystery of your dreams

Each small adventure

Each new trial

Each bad setback

Each difficult crossing

Will trick the subconscious

To give out the magic numbers of Life

# *Depth of Character*

The depths of One Character

Greatly tested during uncertain Times

There is a cycle in Anything and Everything

Upside growth brings joy, Downfall brings gloom

The irony is that Joy and Gloom are complementary and dependent

One cannot experience gloom without joy and the other way around

The futility of life compounds by staring at a closed door,

Expecting and hoping for little light in darkness

Doors and windows are ephemeral popping up somewhere along the journey  
Future gets tangled in countless way, untangling its mysteries to the seeker  
without fear and baggage



# *Sword Keeps Hanging Mid-Air*

The sword keeps hanging mid-air

Occasionally picking up a few unsavoury souls

The rise to the top, when based

On slander and treachery will equally

Lead to faster downfall with

same appropriate devious means

Take a sword to another's neck,

expect it to come harder back on oneself

# *Best Two Hours*

A Cool Starry Night

A Warm Dinner

An Ear that listens

A Mind that dreams

A Hand that weaves magic

A Heart that cares without abandon

Best two hours in a long long time

# *Like a Life Time Ago*

Seems like a lifetime ago.

The small things

That we took for granted now becomes unavailable

The ones we looked down, now keep vigil everywhere

The ones who we didnt want to see and show to the world

Now are the ones saving the world

Its a tightrope, one misstep brings down the castle of glass

But each forward step, helps to create wonders for the world

# *Irony of Existence*

Irony of existence

The earlier you face difficulties in life

The stronger and resilient you become to face new challenges

Most delay challenges and inevitable succumb to mediocre existence

Not all fights are same,

Not all fighter's train same

# *The Destination*

In the pursuit of Happiness

Where does the hurry lead to

What does excessive splurging amount to

How does exclusiveness of luxury save from hoarding

Do we have a destination, that we seem to be hurtling around

The abundance that we seem fondly attracted to

Everything needed in multiples of possessions

Somehow it comes back to let us go slow

# *By a Thousand Cuts*

In the pursuit of Happiness

Where does the hurry lead to

What does excessive splurging amount to

How does exclusiveness of luxury save from hoarding

Do we have a destination, that we seem to be hurtling around

The abundance that we seem fondly attracted to

Everything needed in multiples of possessions

Somehow it comes back to let us go slow

# *Time to Incubate*

Some ideas need time to incubate

Constantly being refined to mend the sharp edges

Most defer the ideas, if it doesn't stand the thinking of the time

Same as ideas, plans and stories need to be carefully groomed with attention to detail

The transfer of energy from a hobby to full-time

Progression takes years at a time,

Building enough traction & network for ideas to spread

# *Nothing called Failure*

There ain't anything called failure

If it dint work out once, do not stop till it works out

The fish did eventually climb the tree

There is no perfect life, nor a perfect script to follow

But a series of chances

We take to become someone atleast for a while















# *Why does it seem*

Why does it seem

that the current situation

Is a response to European Barbarism(colonial rule)

Of the previous centuries

History follows a cycle

# *Epilogue*

We will conquer Mars, Whatever it takes

Gaganyatri



## *About The Author*

### **Sachin Shetty**

Doing it right

