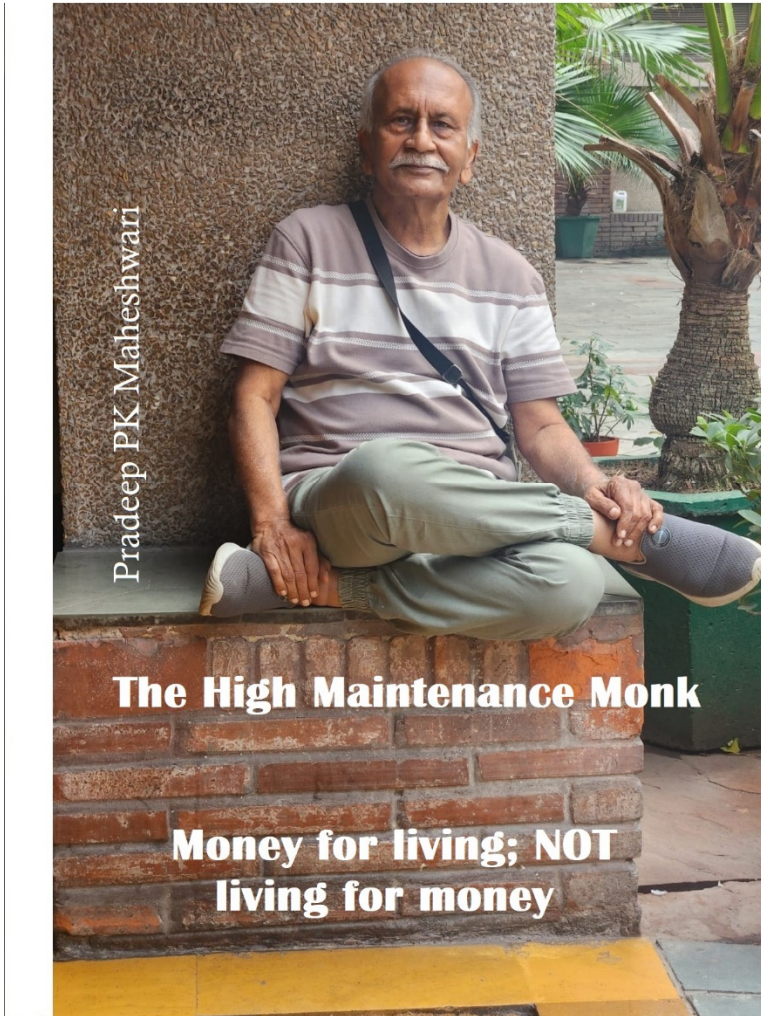




Pradeep PK Maheshwari

The High Maintenance Monk

**Money for living; NOT
living for money**

The High Maintenance Sadhu

Money for living; not living for money.

This book is written with my brothers and sisters from the Ashram in mind. To share with them my journey and how it went with me.

What are we living for? What is the philosophy guiding us? How much do we need to survive, live exist in this world of ours? These are serious latent and pertinent questions that mostly people do not even ask. They normally follow the trend set by their families and surrounding social environment.

Looking back I recognize the value of money. In this world you need your roof, food, clothing and a lot more if anything is to be done. So money is definitely required.

I as a child had everything and then when I landed in the Sri Aurobindo Ashram I enjoyed a level of life that way beyond the normal seen in India (Pondicherry was still French then). My own place to sleep and be. The best education that money can buy. Our own playgrounds and facilities. All our products/equipment were coming from France. We had the best but we were also taught to respect the value of money without getting attached or possessive about it. Money is a necessary evil and not evil at all if we do not let it become our master. It is sad how humanity in its pursuit of pleasure forgets the basics.

We are here to grow spiritually. We like it not. By the time we cross 50, we all realize that life has another end and meaning. But by then we have lost the plot and habits take over and we take the path of least resistance.

Authentic living is in challenging ourselves, recognizing where we are weak in our

character that always seems to attract us to trouble, mishaps and losses and then to make the effort to correct it all. Become aware of the world and about ourselves.

So, to independently be able to pursue this end we need money. Alright then, go or it. But do not let this pursuit overwhelm you and never forget why you are going to all this trouble.

Money for living; not living for money should be the guiding motto. There is this erroneous belief that pursuit of spiritual ends needs the suppression of desires and therefore ascetism is the best way to put them down. This is not true. It is the spirit's character that makes you.

The rise in consciousness come thru self-control and reprogramming the subconscious with sincere and kinder thoughts & habits.

Negativity has to be restrained to act thru us. Life soon teaches us what is good for us and others around us and what brings hurt and tragedy. Our job is to learn and practice and

concretise.

Because never for a moment did I forget my real aim in life, I have lived in a way that makes me say honestly that I can be called a high maintenance sadhu. But my early life I did try the usual clever methods of humans and lost in more ways than one. That set me straight. The price to pay for some pecuniary benefit proved to be too high. The pleasures never materialised. We have a saying “paapi ka maal, chandal ne khaya” meaning: The sinner’s wealth was usurped by the devil.

Finally one day I put my foot down and decided that I would be totally sincere in my thoughts, commitments, dealings, words and innermost desires too. Believe me that is when my life started becoming hellish and my troubles started.

I would also admit that once I had given myself into The Mother’s hands, I don’t think I had

much choice. Life simply organized itself around me to keep me going in my best interests.

The false sense of a Me is now humbled out. Like this face/body, parents, family, opportunities, all my talents and capabilities are also God given. What am I crowing about? But humans don't think. They just exist.

I questioned this existence and sought answers. Soon I learnt from others who had seen into the other side that there are bigger domains and the universe to which we can easily connect. And this permits us to rise in consciousness so we think more before we act, we self-discipline ourselves and rein in our emotions for a more joyful smoother life, our talents sharpen and we act precisely & concisely and live more efficiently and best of all we stand out and succeed in this world more than we would have ordinarily.

I find people keep others engaged in mostly useless conversation/activity as if their identities would get lost. Or that their minds are buzzing and every thought has to be spoken aloud. And once spoken it cannot be ignored either otherwise an ego-issue is soon made of it.

Most people I realized are not complete by themselves. They need others around them to engage with in veiled sort of way to attract attention and validate themselves.

PK: “I suppose it was not all a confounded accident. I was tested and not found wanting”

I entered the Ashram as a student child at the age of 7. After the initial years and my God-given nature that I supposedly would have been carrying with me from past lives I landed up in this world of enigmas and how it went for me is the story here. In spiritual parlance the

focus was on transforming human attitudes into a more positive and divine one.

I have been speaking my truth and in 50 years I have managed to distance myself from just about everybody as an undesirable who is brash, insensitive and never listens to others and insists on his peculiar ways. Speaking your truth in this world is really similar to becoming an ascetic and removing yourself from human activity and company amounts to the same thing.

But to live in isolation needs money. So my life is a saga on how to use talent to make just enough without putting oneself up for sale. And for this one needs to really prepare and work hard by educating oneself in more than one field and keeping a strict discipline on oneself and one's impulses. We must learn to live in the contemplative mode at all times.

Now that I look back, my entire life seems as if Mother had sent me out to find a clear means to live sincerely and yet flourish in this world that is built on a platform of insincerity, dishonesty and cruel selfishness. Well the first few years were hard, my psychological experiments boomeranged. I simply could not understand why people were behaving the way they were; such as lying and fibbing when there was absolutely no rhyme or reason or any need. I would argue and was seen as a very unpleasant fellow indeed. But supported by the knowledge and fact that Mother was sustaining me, I never lost faith and every opportunity that opened a door for me I would enter. My gift was that I learnt fast and went deep into a subject and here I must say, the right information always seemed to come into my mind on its own. The world was seeing me as a failure jumping from one platform onto another. My aim was to learn and “experience”

and not live in routine drudgery which is terrible insincere way to live if we are here to learn and evolve!

Making money was not the issue, the issue was that I saw nowhere money being made honestly or without some insincere trickery in action; some element of cheating – how to live with this with our philosophy advocating sincerity?

People were ready to offer jobs and engage me but wanted me for the whole day as a proper slave with little or no time or will left in me for myself. The greatest aspect of my life was the unlimited friends and patrons that took me in and sustained my effort and gave me security and safe-homes. I am not sure what it was that got me so much support but I think it was my attitude of soft enquiry, respect and regard for my elders and honesty. My speech was well trained and my language was good as I had taken special efforts to improve my command

of it. So I came off as able, motivated, and honestly willing and meaning what I said. I was always ready to lend a hand to people I liked and I felt sincerely needed me. I felt a larger than me, a naughty hand was pushing me and protectively also holding me.

I did not have enough guile to hide and not share.

In the outside world my difficulties were increasing the more I stuck to the tenets of honesty the more the opposing forces made my life difficult. I was living exactly as I was not supposed to be living by social norms; that is staying away from polite society. And words like unreliable and irresponsible joined the other adjectives attached to me. It is quite surprising because I always keep my word and always precisely reach on the time given – at least this is how I see myself. I have though a huge defect: I am awfully absent minded. This coupled with the fact that I am curious, frank,

outspoken like a child and naïve makes me disliked by the adult world. I want to “solve” but the world wants to “hide”.

How can we forget that childlike innocence is a perquisite to spiritual emancipation/learning?

In occult circles they say, when you take this path even the Devil comes to your help by making sure to test you at each step to make sure that your sincerity is ardent.

The secret that I can now talk of is that to live in this world of insincerity you need to learn all that you can, all the subjects like applied psychology, applied physics, the different professional/practical skills and all that makes this world tick. In short so that the Universe may fit into your personality if made large and broad enough. When you know what is what and you are being prompted by accurate information by the intuitive mind, you cannot be fooled and being better informed, you can

manipulate others to your will easily but never use this ability to cheat. Remain humble and do not attract too much attention. Never boast. Do not get trapped into the plans of others. Kindness is the way and is the twin sister of honesty. It will emerge into your personality automatically.

Mostly our lives are without conscious purpose; we are floating around with no definite plans but with many wishes. I think we need to be more broad-based in our thinking and be ready or apply ourselves to changing scenes. But whenever the mind sees effort it goes back to some asinine attitude of feeling of “rights” and how the world owes it. I never really got into this trap. But I was always very specific. I wanted things just so and worked to make that way. In small things too I was paying great attention to small details like offering coffee in the Chinese fashion – never boiling hot and exasperatingly to others insisting that this

practice be followed when it was offered to me.

And I insisted on the best coffee there was available. Seeing me as a poor cousin many would treat me as one but I would not have any of it. Anywhere anytime anyone showed this “attitude”, I would simply withdraw and never give them another chance to insult my august person. It is for me a matter standard. No bowing down to anyone’s arrogance. No quarrel either.

The thing is how I managed to survive in this world with my exacting standards and the world with its low level of sincerity. First I was having skills and work was never a problem. But mainly it was that I had the support of my parents. My father was with me for 47 years. It could have been easily more had he listened even a little tome in matters of health. But whatever, his support opened many doors and gave me the courage to go on in my own

eccentric way. He was a top notch very senior executive in a very big corporation and that helped in more ways than one. The European education that I received in Pondicherry added greatly to my preventability.

And as if the Universe had decided I should be allowed a little more, it gave me in my twenties certain opportunities which I said yes to and I landed up with supporting friends (families rather) in Europe, elder to me who treated me as their ward and included me into their family and promoted/supported my interests with generosity and magnanimously.

It was like living with one foot in Europe.

But never did I forget my humble origins.

Accepted what was coming to me as a gift and gratefully acknowledged it so.

The Universe kept obliging and I kept on living.

I have seen clearly that I am the perpetrator of my own incontinence. Somewhere it all begins in me. The others are all retaliating.

My life has a tendency to change every few months or so. It is a funny pattern.

I don't really like it. I have tried real hard to grow roots. But it seems Gurudev and Destiny in cahoots with Fate have distinctly other plans.

I succeed in developing new products, make new alliances, and just about succeed in anything I set about to do after long researches and experiments. But the moment I try to settle down using the new developments, with hopes of a regular income, things start going wrong. It soon ends as impossible to continue. And soon I find myself interested in a new project – no other option left. Great fun, a continuous run of fun - very bloody tiring - but I would be so bored otherwise.

This always puts in in humble position of asking

for help. Something like begging is advised in some religious groups and practices. Nothing like it to cut humans down to size when things are not working. It also keeps me from slipping into spiritual inertia

In social life a certain amount of insincerity is absolutely essential like glue to keep the box together. How to be part of society and still be not partaking in its folly is no easy thing. I find it very nigh impossible to feel and follow how certain rules of relationships matter specially the hierarchy part such as treating one as uncle, the other as aunt, cousins and all that. Stuff like you are not to do this or say things like these and not retaliate in any way or things he deserves respect for his age, don't mind this and accept things lying down etc. etc. WHY? Why should I behave insincerely to appease others? Why they can be insincere but not me? All I want to live by is the sincerity of my

philosophy and the truth as I see it - no protocols. Do it with sincerity SPEECH, ACTIONS and RELATIONSHIPS.

There is only one way. Do not let them see as anyone less than them. Do not beg, do not demean yourself and never show yourself in need in front of them. Say your piece and behave according to your psychic demands but also make sure that you are not hurting them for their inconsiderate behavior. Maintain your High Priest standards and whistle along in life.

It was always understood that all the spirits around us are not good ones. There are mal-intentioned ones too that use people, insects, microbes to attack us and some downright murderous ones who love accidents and are forever looking out for weak moments to organize one.

This is why we follow these guidelines:

Avoid crowds

Avoid useless speech.

Avoid arguments.

Avoid foolish get-togethers.

Avoid running after people for gratification.

Avoid foods cooked by just anybody.

Avoid food coming from disturbed entities/locations.

Avoid ill-will situations.

Avoid attracting attention.

Avoid boasting and showing off.

Avoid collecting junk around you.

Avoid miserable people looking at you to solve their problems – Specially when they are themselves not ready to do much about it.

Avoid clutter and ostentatiousness.

Live with less and naturally.

Be grateful and thankful.

Now finally or the first time in human history, this principle has come to the fore as a requirement, as an obligation and as an imperative that is the only way to allow us to survive.

I am in 7th heaven. All my life I was reviled for being a bit of a loner – not treating others right. The life-style being pursued by humanity was simply not of interest to me. The life of today is of even lesser interest.

You may call me very obsessed on the negative aspect of human beings and that I should be more positive. The entire civilizational structure of humans is based on talking of positive attributes but living their lives hidden behind delusionary curtains. It is blatant and visible but cooperatively unseen as it suits everybody. I even masks cruelty in the most devilish way

which anathema to me. I refuse to be a part of it.

I had many opportunities to settle down in a profession but under the control of my family. It would have made me a very rich man but tied down, fettered stuck to a spot with chain and cannonball. I did try to work with certain more rich cousins but I found all that they as businessmen saw in me was a needy down trodden poor relative, just another potential candidate begging to be exploited. The very idea gave me nightmares.

Today I clearly come under the label of "poor" and have the advantage of doing what I wish and am not of interest to anybody so left alone to my devices. It is a wonderful life really.

I was made fun of as Angrez (foreigner from overseas) in the family because I started drinking coffee exclusively, something none in our circle did or made at home. I wouldn't drink

tea (I loathe it) which is the normal drink in North India. I also spoke better English and was a stickler for details and liked being left to my devices – this put everyone off.

Will any of it change? Nothing will change until Kindness and Sincerity become the guiding force in humans. The seed and element exists in humans and it reflects in many of our actions. But when it becomes a matter of existence between “they” and us, the “ME” becomes strong enough to over-ride the goodness aspect in our thinking and actions. Cleverness, and cheating and selfishness bring immediate pleasurable results along with a boost to the ego and this impulse normally is too strong for humans. Then there is this element of anger in humans which has a way of its own and often over-powers the human thought process.

The big question will always be how and when humans will let the concept and reality of a “Superior” person rise and happen.

Part of the foundation of this trend in humans has been thru religion where the focus is entirely on living a moral life by “avoiding” the seed of evil as if it were not there in us.

Unfortunately along with this is the wrong thinking that we have only one life so nothing like goodness and kindness and karma matters. Unfortunately too is the fact that the religions that promote this have managed to spread themselves while the kinder ones have not bothered to spread their message.

The Value and importance of “Money” in spirituality.

As said by OSHO, “As a means money is perfectly good; it is a great means of exchange, very utilitarian.”

In life we have so many pillars; as supports, people that essentially make life stable, predictable, livable, tolerable and complete.

The yogi has this question to contend with: Are these supports not weakening us and making us too comfortable? Aren't they influencing us and keeping us tied to our old established character while we have chosen the path of growing into a more positive and stronger person?

I suppose this why the concept of isolation from the crowd, family and austerity was advised.

It is undeniable that we are always influenced by our surroundings and comfortable surroundings make us go lax. By Indian Yogic

thinking this is an impediment to speedy advancement on the path we have chosen. A waste of a life-time. My solution: live like a normal earthling but never forget the goal and if you are lucky, you will find difficult people to keep you uncomfortable and on your toes and aware all the time

Today I just don't know how to navigate in this world. Being honest is seen as an illness and you are seen as incapable. What a complete turn-around it has been. You are expected to be a fast talker and be able to "sell" your stuff and yourself. To hell with honesty. If whatever you are doing does not end up with cash in hand of what use is it?

Pride in one's ability to buy has become the standard to judge and how far our arrogance and lack of human sensitivity has travelled is seen by road rages and professionals not needing your custom. Money making has

become easier thru fakes and dishonest presentation and “we” from the “past” fall prey in great numbers.

I hope humanity soon realizes that this is killing the golden goose and soon all will stop entertaining each other and that will be that.

I have only a short life and do not wish to waste any moments in frivolities.

Q from Siddhi Temple (FB)

I’m curious about one part of what you said. When you say, “No interest in either,” do you mean no interest in trying to understand others or in being understood yourself? Or is it something else entirely?

I’d love to understand what has led you to that view.

P. K. Maheshwari

Of what use is it to understand anyone particularly? What does it "bring" to your plate?

What is needed is to understand the basics of the human race. Like you need to know the composition of water and not the analysis of every glass of water. Unless it is a special drink that you intend to drink and then too you go mainly by the label and drink without sending it to the lab. Our relations and contacts are ephemeral; based on the moment. We waste a lot of time carrying people in our heads. Just enjoy the moment for as long as it lasts and then do not regret when time changes. Don't load your mind worrying about good, bad and the future.

If you have understood the basic character of humans, you have understood them all. Learn to read them intuitively and instantly. Most are

so rudimentarily plain that there is nothing to interest anyone.

And similarly, why should I allow anyone to bore me with his/her long diatribe and futile explanations about things that may be of no interest whatsoever to me?

Language as a tool

Have been saying this since the age of 17 when I first started teaching French.

Language gives you a mastery over others not only to communicate but also to shut them up when needed.

Subjects are grasped easily and faster. This gives you an edge which simply cannot be challenged or competed with.

After starting my studies again after a gap of more than 4 years after my illness with my sick back, I realized that if I was to ever make something of myself, I had better improve my language and communication ability. So I sat down and learnt French grammar from scratch through the book “Teach yourself French” I devoted much of my time to reading both French and English books – everything that I could get hold of. Additionally I watched movies of the classical kind with actors like Rex Harrison, Gregory Peck, and Sean Connery to learn about life, how to behave, respond and move in this world.

Eventually my grasp of both the languages improved and started showing. This has also been at the core of my spiritual development. My intuitive side also increased thru the masterly roaming ability in the world of words. Words have acquired not just meanings but lives of their own and what words we use affect

our atmosphere and the vibes like thru the chanting of mantras can change much. It is like inviting the occult world into our lives as a backhand furtive shot. I realise that within me too there was a great need to be mothered but life consistently showed me that at the human level I will be eternally disappointed and that I should go looking for the lap of the Divine Mother where the comfort is eternal.

When your intentions are clear and focused, the Universe joins in.

In the early 70s I had just put my first foot forward in the professional arena and had come to settle in Delhi. The Lord in his kindness gave me a good start and I rented a small 2 room flat for my bachelor self in a so called “posh” colony. I had grand plans and I was of the belief that a good start was half the journey. Success comes to those who “seem” successful. Plus I had the definite making of a

snob and dinghy places were not for me. I was paying a princely sum of Rs 250 per month which happened to be at that time the average monthly income of an Indian. My ancestral home town being only 35 miles away from Delhi, I paid my cousins a visit. Of course they had millions of questions. The principle question was about the rent I was paying. In my simple childish honesty I told them the truth; and instantly the next statement I heard was “Leave it. You won’t be able to keep it”. Nobody in the family hitherto had done anything like living on rent when he could have easily lived with a relative or even stayed put in the small town and commuted daily. Just imagine making it out on one’s own and not listening to one’s elders?! Not even asking for their advice!! This is a simple example of negative thinking from my point of view. An atmosphere to be avoided by spiritual students.

Life helps those who help themselves and show that help is needed genuinely. I had already worked out a plan that I would like to work in Europe but live in India. Getting into the foreign club was not so easy so French being my speciality along with English as I focused on this side of life as it was opening out for me. I was one of the rare candidates in those times that could actually speak French with a good French accent.

Before coming to Delhi I was taken in (thru family friends recommending me) in the prestigious TISCO's coal mining company to teach French to the engineers as they were going in for a collaboration with France to improve production. There was little time for long sessions so I prepared readymade self-teaching lectures and by the time I had finished I had a wonderful basic course of 45 lessons. My teacher Krishna Kumari di from the Ashram helped. Later I thought it would be a good book

but no-one showed any interest. So I launched it as a correspondence course and it was a roaring success. Using the same lessons I started conducting classes in association with YWCA and others. Soon work to translate and negotiate as interpreter started falling in my lap, specially from exporters. One of my students successfully became the manager of the French department in a travel agency and he asked me if I would go as a guide/escort. And I said to myself why not as they are paying me to see my own country. Virtually immediately a French company took me up and used me as an escort for their groups of very high profile guests. And this launched me into the international world where I made many lifelong friends and helped me work in Europe. This is what I was aiming at.

Why always ponder on the failure? I admit that often I was hard pressed for cash and sometimes even borrowed to pay the rent but

it all worked out in the end. My well-to-do family could equally well have said, “Fine. If you ever need something, we are here”. But no; encouragement and courageously venturing out is not our style. We want to play safe. We pride ourselves in our stable and staid thinking and behavior. Over ambitious acts are for the foolhardy. Good sense advises us to remain within well laid out boundaries and wherever possible stick to the straight, narrow and the obvious. No wonder then that the once rich landowners are today selling off their lands to make ends meet.

Now tell me is this way of thinking any better than what I did?

One of the greatest Blessings of my life was my meeting with Mr. Leon Verbruggen a Notaire in Brussels - Belgium. I was with his group on a tour of south India and he immediately took me

under his wing. This was sometime around in 1978.

He opened his home to me and I would come and go as I pleased and even stay for days on end recording music from his collection while he took me around exhibitions and weekends at Bruges and taught me about art and music. His wife taught me much about antiques and all.

On my very first visit he did something for me that put him into the category of God for me.

He asked me what my wish as a career goal was. And I told him I wanted to be a photo-journalist. Something unknown in India then as cameras were not even available. We talked much on the subject and he realised that I was dead serious. The question was where to obtain a professional camera with the limited resources at my disposal. So it would remain a dream for now.

Then one night at dinner he suggested I go and meet his friend, a photographer and at least find out what is available in the market and do some study.

I never say no to my elders. Next day before lunch I went there and the friend who also was a shop keeper selling cameras showed me a Nikon that had just come in with a new company's zoom lens. At jaw dropping (1/3rd) prices for those times. I was hooked. There and then I decide by my next visit I will have collected enough money to come back buy the camera.

At lunch Mr. Verbruggen asked me “how did it go?” with his photographer friend. I told him. He asked was I sure? I replied yes absolutely and I shall keep it for my next visit. He did not say anything and we finished lunch, sat talking for a while and then he got up to leave for his office downstairs in the same building. He went

to his room, came back with money, gave it to me and told me to go and buy the camera.

I made it clear that I would perhaps not even be back soon and I had no way to send him the money as it was not permitted from India.

He did what even my father had never done for me. "Just go and buy it. Don't worry about all that. I am sure you'll do well".

And I did buy the camera. I did make good and was able to work out another visit a year later and paid him back. My friend Marc Delorme took the trouble of saving local tax and then brought me the camera and saved me the 350% duty that was operative then.

Mr Verbruggen was so well regarded in Belgium that once at the airport I got into an argument with the visa officer because I was interpreting my multiple visa in one way and he another. Then I told him that I was a guest of Mr Verbruggen and the officer called his

superior and then they let me go in without further ado.

Lars Thye is another name in my life who kept my boat afloat. Our meeting was something out of a storybook. I was giving special lesson in French at the Delhi YWCA in which the Dty Director of the Trade Authority then was also my student. After class one day he invited me to his office for coffee. When I reached there Lars was already sitting there. In front of me they were discussing Lars's requirement to develop a special kind of tricycle for kids. The prices they were quoting was astronomical. I was astounded and revolted. It just happened that the Dty Director went out of the office for a moment and I told Lars that were cheating him. I could show him a cheaper and faster way to get his work done. I shall be going out and sitting in XXX café and he can come see me there after his talk here. He came. This was the

beginning of a close friendship based on trust and exclusive association. We worked on many projects over the years and he looked after my interests' like an elder brother. By some quirk of fate he was somehow always there when I needed someone to help me out. Recently when my heart nearly gave up, he ensured that I get the best medical assistance.

My start in Europe was possible because Mr C Delorme of Thal/Marmoutier (Saverne) in France took me in. I just became one of his many children. I had a permanent home in France. His children also took me in as a brother without any second thoughts. This made coming and going a breeze to Europe and affordable. In the first winter, I was not properly clothed and fell sick. They saved my skin. I learnt to wear proper winter clothes from them. The children are my only family that I can call a real family today.

In India my backbone was my avowed elder brother Mr T.B. Vohra. He came into my life when I was greatly in need of an elder brother and stayed there till the end of his days. His going left a hole in my life which I have not been able do much about. He was an irreplaceable gem. I had just come out of the Ashram, and was in pain with my back. My parents were at loggerhead with me and not listening to me as usual. Babu Bhai as he was known, made my transition to ordinary human life easier and tolerable. His whole family accepted me as one of their own, lock stock and barrel.

In Delhi itself, my very first job in a prestigious school brought me in touch with the student counselor's family. Dr and Mrs Amrik Singh took me in as a child and very soon the relationship matured because their children

were of my age. Dr Amrik Singh was somebody of great status as a Vice chancellor of Universities, author and advisor in government things. His patronage kept me in a very elite circle. And allowed me to live as I wished with a mental freedom unknown to most.

This is just to show that a life as high maintenance monk is possible. Sincerity is the key.

The status of being unworthy

I am not worthy. How? Because I am not making any money. And by the logic of the world, if you are worth something it should be reflecting in your money to spend. What else is there in life to live for or to judge you about?

All your abilities and charm have no value if it does not translate into becoming money. For

after all the aim of life is to increase your bargaining power which is strictly based on/in cash power.

Is it not surprising that all your talents, your supportive presence your capabilities like making a good sandwich are useless until they convert into cash at the end of the day.

The most prominent symptom of this mental illness is seen in our purchase of huge-size SUVs which are on display as the only piece of our wealth on the road for all to see.

The time I spent by your bedside in hospital is soon forgotten.

The clients I brought you because you are family is soon forgotten.

The day I spent to help you choose and buy a refrigerator is soon forgotten.

The repairs I helped you with are forgotten.

Etc etc etc

When the time came to give a gift to my child you gave something based on your valuation of my financial standing (a worthless little something). Not what YOU COULD afford. And now you wonder why I don't wish to have anything with you!

How easily people forget that the life they have is of their own making.

This is the truth of relationship in the modern world. Narrow minded and self-centered But expecting appreciation. When life pulls the carpet from under they have nothing to or anyone to fall back upon.

A small note on the spiritual side of living.

Living a rural life but at the most perfect psychological level possible.

This is a very big part of life and living. Challenges build-up our personas. How is this done?

The physical body is being woken up by activity to perform. One of the best activities I think of from the pragmatic angle is Rural non-mechanised living.

But the most important challenge that you persona will meet is at the emotional/spirit level. And this requires great willpower and determination with a lot of self-discipline. This is an element that has to be sown in the character of a person in the time of upbringing. But many end up not being given the right guidance and often evolve as lazy people or if intelligent as clever and cunning always trying short cuts. Sub consciously they become

delayers, retarding every effort. This is the way to slow death.

This has to be stopped and with great determination you must look at yourself. Do you anger easily? Ask why you are so easily upset by people not agreeing to your thinking and then let it go? Do you crave company? Why are you afraid of your own company? Don't you have some reading or project to do where you would rather be left alone? Think on these factors. Let your life flow into a creative channel.

This is what life is all about.

But a little caution: A purely natural life, in tune with nature without intellectual stimuli keeps one away from an important world. The world of intellectual widening of the mind's borders. This will certainly put you in touch with the core of your soul but the world of words that

trigger your speedy advancement by adding mind-power to the horse-power will be missed.

Don't let the child in you be overwhelmed by the physical world and the lack of time. This may delay your destiny.

There are a lot of compromises to be made in life but try to live it as best and the most glorious level you can. This spiritual world is such a misunderstood domain.

I have a different story to tell. I have a serious aversion to the pomp and show of this world of success, Specially the pretentious aspect of it. But I also aim for the most comfortable way to live my life. Example I need a chair. I will have just one but a very singularly selected one. One bed but it has to be just so. And the Universe provides. Most often I have to say No thank you; I already have one. And more money? Yes I could use that for I have a long list of things I would love to have but I am not getting into the

rat race for it nor accumulate stress for it nor work so much for it. I just tell the Universe what I want and wait for it to organise it for me and make it come to me - delivered - if you don't mind!

The poor Mother Vidhata. She has to oblige for it is written in my destiny.

Conclusion: Strive for the best in any condition you find yourself. And do not forget that you are here on earth to evolve into something bigger and greater. So challenge your "SELF" to surpass yourself day to day.

The point is one should be content. Period. If only stones are available be content to sleep on them with equal satisfaction when the Dunlopillo mattress is available. Enjoy whatever the Universe gives but be not sad to let it go if one must. But if you have a choice aim and settle only for the best that you can conceive.

As S Maugham says: It is a quirk of fate that those who do not settle for anything but the best, they normally get it.

A story.

The story goes like this. In a rich household, their patron Kul Guru was visiting because the newest bride was going to have a child. He stationed himself under the tree in the garden as usual. The child was born and Mother Vidhata came to write out his destiny. While leaving the guru asked Her what she had written. She said this household is destined to be totally destroyed. So The Guru asked her to be kind and leave the child at least a horse and Rs 100 in the final days so that the child may go and start again elsewhere. Out of respect for the guru she agreed.

Then came the day when everything was gone and only a horse and Rs 100 remained. The Kul Guru arrived. The child was in deep despair and

asked what to do. The guru advised him to go and sell the horse and spend every penny by sundown. Buy things and repay debts - whatever. He did so. Poor Mother Vidhata came and left another horse and Rs 100 as promised. The next day the guru advised the child to do the same. This went on for some days when the Mother Vidhata finally relented and lifted the curse.

I always saw three points in this story:

Don't under estimate the power of a positive spiritual person.

Destiny can be changed by judicious recalibrating the vibes and thought patterns

Trust in the Universe/Cosmos - it is working to a plan for the best under the circumstances.

I just question the Indian character and its in-built carelessness/"chalta hai"(Not to worry) element which shows in everything and as the foundation of Indian behavior. Criticism or exposure of fault lines are never taken as steps to eventual improving upon but become a source of quarrel and inimical long duration enemies.

I remember of a day where I had ordered a shirt from a tailor in my college days. I went to pick it up and when I buttoned it up the button was not in the right place. So I brought this to the attention of the tailor. Instead of accepting the fault and put it right, he got annoyed and said to me "the button is exactly where it has been marked to be" – but I responded "I did not put the mark, why tell me this". To this his response was to attack me as a very demanding and critical customer. This got my goat. I

tend to become direct and I took the tone of “just do it. It is your mistake and don’t talk meaninglessly to hide your mistake”. To this, his response was even more surprising. He simply asked me to take the shirt and go and that he did not want me as a customer!”

How did we, as a people, become so; is the question to be asked and seriously attended to. There is a deep callousness in our subconscious patterns.

Compared to this attitude, I grew up in the Ashram in an atmosphere where everyone listened and things were explained. Every moment was a learning moment. Every conversation would be constructive. Buttering up egos was just not seen. Not hurting anyone’s feelings was always in the air but not such blatant ignorant behavior as that of the tailor. I have not learnt fully as yet to digest this behavior specially when I am working at making

something and the people doing my job refuse to do it my way by mentally interfering with their own preferences – a practice which is also very rampant in India.

I who am living in the yogic foundation of wanting to improve my behavior patterns find it difficult to accept this behavior because it goes totally against my grain and if I acquiesce, I would only be lowering my consciousness level and undo my years of “sadhana”. So technically I am at loggerheads and seen as a high maintenance sadhu. A person to be avoided.

Let me tell you about 1978. I was with a French tourist group in Hassan. They served us stale bread. I got so angry that I stormed into the kitchen and there I found they had fresh bread but that they had kept it for themselves. This is how we always have been - SELFISH. CLEVER. MANIPULATING.

It is such a rare pleasure when kindness, sincerity and consideration is shown in decisions/activities.

They force us to fight for every small thing.

We are trapped in our defensive argumentative character.

Why Indians are afraid to solve their issues instead of cloaking them is a question I ask every day. We insist on being right and on our right to be whatever we are. We cloak our insecurities by attacking/faultfinding.

The attitude is that I cannot be wrong and you had better agree to me or it is war between us. Something that I see that is connected with a very low level intellect and insecure persona. Whatever be our understanding of the situation, the problem remains as to how to deal with such people. What is to be done when the person is your boss, client, colleague or wife?

The negativity is self-defeating and I would even venture to say that as a national weakness it is draining India's energy; leaving no space for growth.

We have so many traditional accepted stories, "sayings", literature to fall back upon to prove our correctness that change can never come. The outer fabric is changing; the visuals are changing but all of it is superficial. We are so easily insulted. Something is terribly wrong with our pride quotient.

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Some notes and conversations on life.

How did we become what we are?

Today the political scenario in the democratic scene is that every little mind wishes to become a leader and small king. A good method that has been working since many many years, since the time of the British which was to pitch the Hindus against the Muslims is still being used and more vehemently than ever. I ask the Hindus who want a Sanatan Dharma to rule the country this one question because it affects us all:

I ask... Was burning, poisoning wives for dowry a Hindu thing? Krishna says go and do your duty and this is interpreted by our parents to go murdering our children because they went against family pride; is this a Hindu thing? In the Mahabharata Arjun's son, all alone being killed by a whole army lead by his own great grandfather – is this a Hindu thing?

This particular episode makes me weep every time I think of it. Curse such parents!!!

Was Sati part of the Hindu philosophy? A woman willingly going ending her life as the spiritual half of her husband may once in a while be considered but to make it a usual practice because it suits the male heirs is demonic.

On what ground did Ram send Sita out into the wild? Is this a Hindu thing? Was Arrogance as portrayed by Duryodhan a Hindu thing?

The debauched characters have lead our epic stories have set an awful example for the Indian so called Hindu population to follow.

Our callousness that shows in our sense of responsibility in our duties, is the result of it. Is this being a Hindu?

Does simply celebrating our festivals and going to pilgrimages make us Hindus?

Peek into any Hindu family and you will see great hatred and quarrels among siblings on

property matters. Why so? The lack of empathy is epic.

Living for our EGO is very prominent. See how in every story our Rishis are placing curses when angered. Is this all they become when enlightened?

When we took the path of cheating, back-biting, corrupt practices to advance our desires into fruition, we left behind our profound philosophies. And this has been going on since a very long time, even before the Afghans came from the north. We became narrow minded grabbers, murdering brutes and cruel in our deportment. With foreign rulers on our heads, we became more disunited and selfish. (The selfishness of some political heads divided India - what more is there to say?)

The limits and extent to which our depraved cruel actions have gone to, has been and is being revealed everyday now by the camera

technology. Today thru digital tech we are getting to "see" and know what was remaining silent and hidden. (See how everyone is trying to hide this trend by becoming protective of their dharma and traditions)

This is good. Let us hope it will open our eyes and put us back on the path we have ignorantly left behind although we talk of it and keep glorifying ourselves by talking of our past. What a sham life we have built up.

Let us give it a serious think.

Speaking against the people who profess to be Hindu and talking against Hindu philosophy are not the same thing.

Get out of the narrow view and do not try to protect your thinking by shutting others up.

Clash of Selfishness. The online life with the smart phone as tool allows everyone to be totally centered into our selves, into the moment. Cuts out unnecessary worries.

+ I ask was there or is.... real friendship and love?

In response to: Dr. Caroline Leaf

A real shift is happening in relationships: people are no longer willing to sacrifice their nervous systems for friendships or love.

A very pertinent question: Should spiritual teaching always be free?

Technically the spiritual education has always been free. Being in the presence of a

being/person who is living/existing at a higher vibe starts the something in the people around him. What happens after that is solely dependent on the ability of the student to receive.

What the student pays for is this possibility and chance to be near the Presence.

In the present state of the world everything has come to be on sale. For instance, restaurants do not even offer a welcoming glass of water. People think they will be needed to pay. Their valuation of a good or service is based on the amount asked. Corollary is that they think everything can be bought.

I am surprised that anyone can think that spirituality is a commodity. It is this religionism that has polluted the thinking pattern.

Do these people even know what they want? Most go after spiritual emancipation as a

possible source of a more powerful persona that will permit them to rule a small kingdom.

Or at least take away their stresses, illnesses and such.

The karmic aspect of life is not understood and until this lesson is imprinted, the whole affair of guru/student will remain a joke. How is one to decide that one is a guru? It is all in the mind. In my opinion if some of these "id...ts" come and splurge, let them. The guru should not be bothered. If they serve fine. If they spend very fine. But don't make it easy or free. If they act clever, ignore them and if they become a nuisance, throw them out.

The guru's job is to do what he has to do, specially, if the recipient is open to genuine receiving. Let karma take care of the rest.

More on your "But the person teaching still lives in the world, and supporting the teacher is not the same as purchasing spirituality."

First let me ask what is understood as "spirituality"? In the world as it is, the seeking of desire satisfaction is also considered "spiritual". Then as we go up the ladder, the meaning of spirituality encompasses certain activities, garbs, even food as spiritual. A little more advanced on the way and spirituality becomes "self-improvement based on certain accepted cues. Work here is with your shadows.

Most all these levels are mentalised versions of our educated persona. When we go to a person that we consider wise and experienced enough to guide us, we are back to school, and fees have to be paid.

This is what I meant when saying that one pays for enjoying the Presence and constant guidance.

But there is another side which feel is not directly connected but I am bringing it up for information's sake.

To me spiritual means living in surrender to the Divine influence. This is not easy to interpret in words. In this your entire life goes under the hammer. You are NOT looking for spirituality per se. Certain basic rules are laid down. For instance "Being and living in total sincerity". In thought, speech, actions, intentions one has to live in total sincerity. It is a very difficult yoga and virtually impossible to live it in this world of falsehood. But if one's intentions are honorable Divine forces from the Creative Source start fashioning, deciding and taking over your life. Every small thing that you need comes to you. Answers reach you thru every conceivable

means. You feel a different Life Force is in charge. You just live it the best way you know how. There is also s speeding up seen. etc etc.

There is no real guru but people come with guidance, assistance, books land in your hands, situations demand that you search for answers and slowly everything changes around you. Life takes on a miraculous hue. You pay with your whole life.

In this it does not matter who you follow as your guru - alive or long gone.

What is saddening is that people even today everywhere pay more attention to the pomp and show of their building but not to any part of their life which requires open space to flourish.

The streets were always the public space for all extra activities.

This attitude today is the result of clogged streets and no place to sit/walk or find a quiet spot.

This is something I came to understand when I realised "the moments" DO NOT carry over.

Enjoy the moment. Tomorrow is another day.

Until we "accept" that humans are basically cruel, nothing will happen, nothing will change.

All these grand talks of greater humans are farts. We have created millions of thought patterns to mask our real nature and live cosily behind the smokescreen.

But we exhort everybody to take a higher ground of venerable existence.

All a huge sham.

Cruel and clever; this is what we are.

The adamant stance to not even be inclined to see in this direction is the great hole of our existence.

We want change without changing anything! It is all a wonderful show like that of a volcanic eruption.

We shall continue with our quarrels and wars while talking of peace. We will profess our higher intentions by quoting the Gita, Koran and the Bible. But the generational juggernaut will not stop in any way to any degree.

Do we really think this life has us in a morass?
Secondly do we really wish to get out of this
morass?

Modern life has shown us that for every pain
and unbearable psychological pressure there is
a pill. It has definitely short-circuited out
thinking process.

My answer to yours: 'What have you learned
spiritually that has made it easier not to see
yourself?' - I have some very good "fields" to
blame everything on.

The open secret of life and spiritualism is that
....

- 1) You come complete equipped for your emancipation but there is a BUT
- 2) The nature /character given to you and your circumstances are designed to get you into various "situations" that will result in consequences
- 3) These are your lessons. Learn them fast. Use all the opportunities to learn more. Don't fall into the trap of creating a safety tower, wealth for "tomorrow"

Kindness as I have come to understand it, needs to become the foundation of our character to mean something. This requires a definite change of consciousness in which the divine aspect of our souls becomes prominent and actually takes over the working of our persona and life. It is an attitude that has to overtake your soul to become meaningful

PS: And it does not happen by simply wishing it because we have read about it or as a quality taught by religion. It cannot be taught. Listening to sermons won't help either.

How is it developed or made to evolve in us?

First we need to get over the notion that we are basically kind. It is pure vanity supported by our mind and ego. We are anything but.

Normally people who are deep into reading of religious tenets, philosophical attitudes that

show goodness and such think of themselves as basically kind.

If we really want kindness to become our foundational character, first we need to become HONEST. Check your honesty level in your mind's and emotion's working. Specially when you are confronted by life.

The reality of the true situation will makes its appearance.

It is sad to see parenting today doing the exact opposite. The children are told nothing, nothing of personal nature happening in lives of parents is shared. Children are protected from sad/difficult news that is troubling and they are taught no skills and raised to feel entitled just because the parents are in a position to provide

well and it is a matter of pride to ape the upper-class families that do nothing for their own selves.

I remember a story from my life when as a bachelor I was living in rented accommodation in half the part of the house with a family (both government employees at clerk level) although separately but there was no dividing wall separating us. It was a good friendly arrangement. Their 7 year old son came to me one day saying he wanted gloves like mine. So I told him that if he dusted my motorcycle I would buy him one. The parents specially the mother became furious: "Are we so down in life that my son has to work?"

I am seeing a lot of beautiful and wonderful write-ups on spiritually connected subjects. I suppose they are to educate the public at large. But to me they look like intellectual exercises that have no personal attachment to the hearts of the people as they are answering questions which are not even being asked.

Many conversations are long diatribes and very informative. But do we realize that these keep the mind engaged and that is that. They fill the mind's storage and its arrogance of being a "knower" but do not percolate down into action and without action there would be no change. These keep the mind blocked, engaged and running in circles and effectively block all further growth.

Considering the nature of the internet and the continuous flow of information is the mind holding on to anything? Before one piece of

data has had time to register, many more erase it.

Can any individual mind live beyond itself based on data provided by others? Humans are creatures of habit. Francis Bacon made this clear centuries ago.

So our understanding of the human mind is nothing new yet we continue with this deception and I suppose it makes us feel profound.

Then what is the purpose?

Are you looking for change then look to your real soul mate. Here are a few lines of great worth in my eyes: by Coskun Cokbulany

- People think a soul mate is someone who completes them. Truth is, a real soul mate will expose you.

They'll call out the stuff you've been avoiding - not to shame you but to grow you. They see your patterns. They see your potential.

And they're not afraid to challenge you into alignment. A soul mate doesn't just love who you are -they hold you accountable to who you're becoming.

PS: This is what happens in an Ashram.

That these desires are not really anyone's. These are movements in Nature looking for satisfaction thru a willing instrument.

The day we start looking at them from this angle, we can keep them at arm's length if we so wish. But then to give us motive power we need another set of guiding movements. This is

normally given by the principles of actions and activity as the person wanting to rise in conscious awareness has understood and puts into practice.

A good write-up for the American influenced.
By Siddhi Temple; followed by my comment.

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Carl Jung famously wrote that people will do anything, no matter how absurd, in order to avoid facing their own soul. He forgot to add that the most absurd thing we do is pack a duffel bag, buy a one-way ticket to India, and declare total, unconditional surrender.

There is no hiding place quite as bulletproof as a high-minded ideal. Long before the ego learns to defend itself with mortgages or career ambitions, it discovers the ultimate cloak: spirituality.

We will memorize Sanskrit, debate nonduality, wear white linen, and bow until our foreheads touch the marble;

All to escape the agonizingly mundane project of sitting quietly with who we actually are. The intellect, as Jung noted, is the ego's favorite co-conspirator. Give it a few Upanishads, and it won't just build a defense mechanism; it will construct an entire cathedral of spiritual self-deception and call it Enlightenment.

Which brings me to the fundamental misunderstanding of the spiritual path: one of the most practical functions of a Guru is simply to help you see how you trick yourself.

The interesting thing is not whether any particular reason is true. Sometimes leaving is absolutely the right decision. The interesting thing is how quickly the mind that said, “I am ready to surrender everything,” can produce an impeccable, air-tight argument for why surrender should end the moment reality no longer resembles the surrender it imagined.

That is where sādhanā actually becomes interesting.

It is easy to surrender to the ashram we created in our imagination. We surrender to the imagined relationship, the imagined Guru, the imagined India, the imagined spiritual path and then reality begins the actual teaching. Can we remain present when the food is not what we wanted, when nobody is entertaining us, when silence becomes uncomfortable, or when the teacher does not reflect back the version of ourselves we hoped to see?

In modern spiritual culture, it has something our ancestors never had at this scale: almost infinite information with which to defend itself. Within an hour, I can move from the Upanishads to Ramana Maharshi, Buddhism to Kashmir Shaivism, Jung to neuroscience, listen to three enlightened teachers, ask AI to compare their teachings, and eventually find a philosophy sophisticated enough to justify almost anything I already want to believe; including why I no longer need to practice.

We tell ourselves that our practice taught us nothing so we stopped, or that we realized we were wandering in an endless cycle getting nowhere, so we quit. We repeat that there is nowhere to go and no one who can get there, asking why we should practice when everything is already whole, or who there is to practice if everything is an illusion of the mind.

These statements can contain profound truth, yet they can also be magnificent hiding places. The mind eventually learns our spiritual vocabulary through nonduality, surrender, effortlessness, the idea that there is nothing to attain, and then uses the language of freedom to protect precisely what practice was beginning to expose.

Practice gives the unconscious somewhere to become visible.

Relationship does too. Seva does. Living closely with other human beings, being contradicted, being disappointed, having someone fail to do what they promised, or discovering how quickly surrender disappears when the kitchen isn't finished, the money is short, or another human being refuses to follow our internal script. This is where the teaching stops being philosophy.

The goal is not to make you dependent upon the Guru, but to help you become capable of

meeting life without all of these unconscious intermediaries and free enough to participate, to respond instead of endlessly react, and to become a conscious co-creator in the life already here.

Eventually, even practice may be surrendered. Yet I am increasingly wary of surrendering the boat while I am still standing on this. So the question I am sitting with now is not what your practice has taught you, but ‘What have you learned spiritually that has made it easier not to see yourself?’

.....

PK:

Yes, she writes for the American influenced people and very well indeed.

But if we see her point, we in India have evolved a very basic smoke screen life-style or agenda (whatever you wish to call it) for life as

a whole and it takes away our whole life without any thought or further effort required from the individual.

What I am referring to is our focus on the need to Marry. The whole aim of life has been made, using shastras to back us up, that we must couple up, it is a divine requirement and then having children is again important and then the next step is marry the children away as a divine duty. It is something imposed upon us by the Gods and there is no running way. In the meanwhile, we keep ourselves busy by covering up our self-centeredness by visiting temples and feeding milk to Shri Ganeshji, bathing Shivlings in milk and so on. We also have the manusmriti to help us to refrain from doing any thinking and just follow the pattern while we give full sway to our emotions and desires and base nature without ever doing anything to better it. Our basic cruelty in this gets a very good chance to play and accepted

by society. So we have these practices like sati and daughter-in-law burning which seems quite normal to us. And we are virtually at war with life all the time and also with our neighbors. But we like to put it all on the shoulders of fate and kismet. And the way we have treated the poor “shudras” is abominable to the extreme. Shame on us.

A very serious and important point. This is exactly what I would like to tell all these people who have so much to say. Without the interest/focus/attention of the reader it is all useless.

No one is making any changes in their routines, incorporating advice and new ideas. They are

all trundling along, mildly aware of their complaints but doing nothing about them because there is always a convenient and easier way.

The SOUL's journey can wait if there is even one.

Sages have come and gone since thousands of years. Humans haven't changed one tiny bit because nothing registered at the spot where it matters.

The American mind is brilliant but like that of a child. Fresh and not fully informed but with a lot of zeal. (Like I remember when young, I experienced the cold sensation from methylated spirit on the skin and concluded that burning this spirit in a room will cool it.) It

does not look very far for consequences. Everything for it is collateral damage in life if things go wrong.

Talking of health and wellbeing, the humans everywhere are adopting the American thinking patterns and are getting sicker. The modern life style is complex and unforgiving. It demands production and sees profit as growth and wellbeing. In this scenario I am not sure if talk of yoga and change of habits to accommodate the demands of the body will make any difference.

Everything is designed to make us lose balance and health.

Let us start with waking up. Because we are not sleeping well we need mechanical help to wake up and a lot of people need coffee. Then we need to hurry to get into the car to be in a working atmosphere of health hurting light and bad furniture for very long periods. We climb

mechanically. Even the exercise offered by climbing stairs is now stolen from us. Given the choice the humans never make the slightest move to exercise.

Then food is eaten in a noisy irreverent atmosphere which is as much an insult to the food as to the body. The digestion process never really kicks in. Then we eat food that has been processed to an extent that it does not feed the body at all and the body does not know how to eliminate the waste of these newfangled produces. Nobody knows how to shut off the TV.

India that had been living as near to nature as was possible adopted it all and junked its knowledge of Yoga and Ayurveda by the roadside. Now we are getting sick too. But luckily Ayurveda is trying to assimilate itself into the new lifestyle. But it is losing its bite.

So instead of seeing the mistakes and correcting them we are now adopting even more processes to get over the problems.

To sleep we need pills. To digest we have pills. For pain we have pills. We can't even do yogic asana without a proper mat and dress. We can't go walking without proper expensive shoes.

But look around we talk of higher consciousness. We talk of life-style changes. We even go to retreats. There is so much talk. Many new products that will mask the after effects of bad living.

Talk of Ayurveda and immediately they take you straight to Panchakarma. No one advises to first sleep well and eat in silence to let the body do its job.

And it all remains only talk. By talking we have done our part. Where is all this taking us? Nowhere. It is all a sham.

Some sincere people are making very serious attempts to reverse the trend but it is all a waste of time. It is voices lost in the wilderness because people are not ready to make any changes.

No one and I mean no one is doing anything about it from the foundation up. A little of eyewash here and a little there and we hope things to turn all the way in our favor!

There is a serious disconnect in our thinking about children. At one end we want that every child should have good food, good homes and schools and at the other end we allow every Tom, Dick and Harry to produce children even when they have no shirt on their own back.

Why no one is saying a word on this?

Isn't the birth-giving-part also a point to consider? Who is giving these irresponsible parents the right to flood the world with children who cannot be taken care of?

We can become extraordinarily knowledgeable about transformation without ever being transformed.

What am I unwilling to see? (Question put up by Siddhi Temple)

PK: This is an absolutely wonderful write-up. It brings into light (as you say the Sun rising on the Narmada and lighting up all the corners) the basically superficial nature of humans and their spiritual drama and rigmarole of being something else.

I love these two points which essentially say it all: 1) We can become extraordinarily knowledgeable about transformation without ever being transformed. 2) What am I unwilling to see?

The first image that comes to mind are the seers of many traditional matths that speak on how socially and politically things should be; clearly showing they know nothing about what they are talking of. Has all their practice done

them any good? Did they go within into themselves even one hundredth of a millimeter? Does not seem that way to me.

I have seen how in monasteries and ashrams, life locks down into routines and spiritual quests stop in the abnegation.

The individuals who are not dependent on the external circumstances continue very strongly on their path but the danger of getting lost into the comfortable routine is always a threat.

I can emphatically say that on the other hand, the true aspirant who has gone beyond the usual mental opening takes great pains to be seen as a normal guy in a normal society so as to not attract attention but their personas are so distinctly above normal that one rarely misses it. It is another matter if the people around them have the capacity to recognise in them the light that is shining thru.

Not Wanting to Commit.

I was asked this question: what for you is the biggest Indian BAD character trait?

I would say that from deep down we are afraid to commit. Give direct to the point answers. Tell the basic truth.

This translates into a fudgy mentality in which we wish to sort of keep matters in abeyance, avoid decisions as far as we can and keep the bargaining possibility always open.

We are so afraid to be seen as foolish or wrong that we avoid answers and deliberately confuse

issues. It seems our philosophy is "No decision" is better than a bad decision.

We prefer to lie and say what we feel others want to hear

In a subtle way it translates into - (here are some examples)

- Delaying payments because we have been taught a penny not spent is a penny saved - forgetting that a stitch in time saves nine. Like paying out for vegetables to the vendor. You can delay it but eventually you have to pay. So what did you achieve? (In the eyes of the vendor you only become a bad paymaster).

- I have seen people avoiding a direct answer to even simple questions or conversations. Most people wait to first clarify in their minds if they are not being insulted in any way or being pulled up. Even when they are sure that all is fine they dither because they want to be sure

they are not seen in bad light. You have to coax a proper answer out of them by arguing like in a court of law.

The thing is we are so trained to avoid unpleasantness that we simply want confirmation from all sides before we say anything. In business this leads to missed opportunities because we delay a decision. For instance we like to ask for a higher price and then negotiate down. In exports I have seen good buyers leaving in exasperation.

In personal relations we sour a relationship as we are never making ourselves available and opening up honestly. How can we ever live with a sword hanging on our neck in fearful anticipation?

We prefer to lie and say what we feel others want to hear: We make promises that we never intended to keep. We will make big promises and keep others hanging and then we wonder

why things don't move in this country! We create heavy doses of resentments and then play the victim card by criticizing just about everything around us. To be noted: Most people's grandmothers die at least 9 times in their lives!

You have asked a complex question which has many answers. But the point that reproducing within a genetic strain is not a good idea for the race as such is correct.

But it has been noticed that staying within a cultural limit also makes adjustments to each other's habits easier + with the families as a whole.

As to choice of love and partner. It is the hormones that decide when young. With no

experience in life to move with other people, most youngsters do not have the wisdom to choose wisely. But I agree their wishes must be given importance.

Marriage unfortunately is more a pragmatic business than emotional pleasure.

Today everyone is talking of how our education is based on memorization and the examining system that examines basically our memory is flawed.

But this has been the system since the Vedic times.

When there was no "writing" (no written word) the knowledge was imparted thru rigorous

memorization under a teacher. For thousands of years this practice kept the flow of knowledge moving from one generation to another. Precisely and accurately. Then came writing and slowly the texts got written down. Mistakes entered while writing as the mind is easily distracted. Often without realizing it, the author would enter something from his own found of limited knowledge into the texts. The transfer of knowledge became dicey.

Then came the idea of printing by tools. We must really blame the German Gutenberg.

So now "knowledge" could be bought and kept on a shelf. A lot of the stuff would there somewhere in the head but no idea how to apply it. But pride and snobbish arrogance increased.

And this is what has brought us to this day when with the assistance of AI you can write a book without writing anything. Now automatic

writing coupled with automatic printing they are priding themselves that they can write 100 books a day.

What a joke this has become.

What about the book being a tool for transfer of knowledge? That is available on google 24x7x52. The act of thinking itself is over.

Forget it. It is now activity for itself. No purpose but to SEEM wise and knowledgeable.

Apparent and appearances is all that matters.

This thought developed in my mind.....like serious students seriously getting ready to go to class, buying books, cleaning their slates, putting lines so that they write straight and even come and sit in the class. The complete film of the cinema of learning is screened. The day passes. End result: not a line is written and nothing has registered.

We are solidly impressed by ourselves and grow up into mature adults quite certain about our learned status.

We then get down to the serious business of guiding others as the good Samaritans we are.

Choosing of partners in young age is purely a Mother Nature Hormonal thing. The bodies decide which will give the hardiest children to survive in this vile world.

It is only later that the minds come into the picture and it is at the mind level most people don't get along. The ego wants its pound of flesh which understandably nobody will give.

In more mature age we naturally tend to choose partners more with emotional intelligence and do well

The word love is used to fool each other. The point is to get to the sack as fast as possible.

Until now most of the time in the background it was always the economics of keeping and making a home at the back of the mind.

Emotions were not considered important. Emotional intelligence was not allowed to enter the picture.

I remember this sentence in a good family the grandmother telling the grandfather "you have been good to me but you never made me your love"

While having lunch today my wife spoke of the shortages that the world will face with this Iran situation. And I had to tell her that there is enough for all but the world needs to learn to live within limits. A 1200cc car does the normal job of transportation yet people wish to show off in huge SUVs or limousines. Electricity is being over consumed with every service and lamp on for 24x7. Even coffee is whisked with a blender! Do we really need TV for 24 hours? Aren't the cars being over produced? Factories running when really NOT required. Goods being made unnecessarily and then the whole rigmarole of transportation, marketing and tempting consumers to consume them.

This is good, great and even grand from the modern lifestyle expectations.

But it keeps you away from an important world. The world of intellectual widening of the mind's borders. This will certainly put you in touch with the core of your soul but the world of words that trigger your speedy advancement by adding mind-power to the horse-power will be missed.

From the way you write, you are obviously given to expansion of the spirit thru words and mental effort eventually translating into a natural lifestyle.

So I would like to ask you how much time you get to put in reading. And not just reading but reading on every subject on earth to challenge the mind's prejudices and then go out into the world to prove or disprove it.

You are going thru a very essential and formative stage. Don't let the child in you be overwhelmed by the physical world and the lack of time. This may delay your destiny.

But then every soul is on a very private and individual journey. What is good for the goose may not be good for the gander.

So it would not be very politic to say much more.

What would I like my children to be taught first thing?

The first thing I would like them to learn is to sit still, pause before acting, and give a thought within their understanding to what they are up

to. The second thing they need to be made to imbibe that they eat for health. Choose the food and quantity accordingly which mean learning about the food and also how the body uses it. A third point that needs to be impressed is how the body is an intelligent being and very conscious so it needs to be treated with respect and it can heal itself and keep us living free of problems if not abused.

Pradeep Maheshwari

As a general rule I have never liked these (5 star) kind of places.

All that glitters is not gold. Overpriced junk glitter!

Rakshak Dhar

I can completely imagine what you mean. It's thought provoking.

Five star hotel..five star prices, but rotten food?

That is not luxury...that is negligence.

Consumers are paying a premium expecting premium standards.

Food safety should never depend on the number of stars at the entrance.

Every kitchen needs accountability. Sad state of affairs.

Pradeep Maheshwari

In 1976 I was associated with a French Travel firm and travelling with the A grade groups. Since then I have travelled all over the world.

The Indian character is shameless, clever and a cheat. It shows in every small thing we do. Now in India I expect philosophically to be taken for

a ride to a certain extent thru carelessness and the emboldened managers who take advantage of the cupidity of the Indian traveller/customer.

So I stay in the mid range of services and normally thru the use of my anglicised personality get what I want.

PS: The Indians do not know how to “Threaten” Politely. Managers are not afraid to get into shouting matches.

- If I knew I was already enough, what would I still need from my partner?

Support towards detachment.

- PK - A very American question. At the earthly level of existence, duality is needed but if you see and check the animal and plant world it is noticed that this is operative only seasonally. There is a time and place for everything. But once into spiritual emancipation, the partnership is shifted onto the Divine. But like the ball and chain we do not let go this thought pattern of rushing for a partner and depending on the relationship to flower.

First this absolute need and established need of and for a partner. The American Marketing behemoth in every department has done such a wonderful job of brainwashing humans that they simply cannot survive happily without a partner. (The basic desires of the body have been magnified so imploringly)

This allows them to sell so much of their stuff. The Valentine day marketing is solely based on this. Psychiatry has supported this idea and we now have therapy of all kinds if you do not fit into the mould. Right from childhood the focus is on making friends – the process becoming artificial. Being alone, liking aloneness is seen as an abnormality.

Anil Swarup

Founder Chairman, Nexus of Good; Former Secretary, School Education (2016-18) & Coal (2014-16), Govt of India. and Author

I have often wondered what goes wrong with youngsters who join the civil service? There is no need for them to become corrupt. The government looks after officers pretty well. I

say that with personal exonerated of 38 years as a civil servant. There is sufficient for one's need and there is lot more to gain by way of respect you earn if you are honest and efficient. This respect lasts even after one retires. Is it the greed that drives them to indulge in corrupt practices? Or, is it a general reflection of the decay of values in the political and social fabric of society where dishonesty is not only not frowned upon but, in certain contexts, even rewarded? How else do you explain elevation of those that were publicly condemned as dishonest becoming Chief Ministers? There is something seriously amiss.

Pradeep Maheshwari:

That is a wonderful, beautiful and very pertinent question.

This is what I say when people talk of corruption: THE PEOPLE in the Government are US!

What happened?

A simple answer is: That the security and power goes to their heads. The sense of security predominates. And hidden desires see safety/protection and come out. Basic greed of humans surfaces.

A second very difficult answer is that a system is running and the bosses right from the top force the new people to conform.

As long as there is this dishonesty prevailing in our hearts, conflict will grow like bacteria in every corner.

Are we REALLY trying striving for better health?

To place my point on the table I ask these three questions (oh I have many but these three will give you an idea)

- Why are liquid poison based mosquito killers being promoted as "safe" for children?...Don't tell me the companies are not aware that the poison used even in highly diluted form is dangerous. And will affect the children's lungs quite badly. If it can kill; a mosquito it can't be safe but we allow wide publicity and everyone laps it up without a second thought and no one speaks against it. I would have thought the doctors would be the first ones to speak up.

- Why is alcohol so fashionable? We even allow it to overtake our lives. Why is Chawanprash, a commonly and largely promoted medical item along with aachar (Spiced pickles) of all kinds – used by a very big population, are packed in cheap plastic bottles? It is well known that acidic products are not safe in plastic. The

medical experts running these companies don't know it or what?

- Why is the average human so careless of what he eats and on general knowledge about health matters? Because he does not really care.

Indulging in what pleases him is what humans want. People don't go to hospitals for "health", they go there for REPAIR and when out from there go back to their indulgent ways. (like their car goes to the garage for repair)

Health was never the important issue.

Don't fall for that "I am doing my best" thing. The latent nature of humans is LAZY. The best comes out only under great pressure. And in this misguided world of making life comfortable to make everybody happy we have destroyed

all motivation to even "do". Leave alone - do our best.

PK:

One of the biggest illusions is what the human have started calling love between the sexes. To me this looks like a deliberate attempt to fool oneself. Why is this called love? Then what is this love for a flower, the love of sitting in the sun and loving chocolate or sitting by the sea? Do we really love a person? I don't think so. We love the attention and exclusive appreciation we get and this makes us go weak at the knees. But the truth is that no one opens up to another and we rarely really ever know anyone. Love in this measure is an arrangement.

Why can I love one woman and no one else and not many women at the same time?

We are mixing up our social morals with our psychology. For social order, we advise monogamy and for life. But it has really not much basis in psychology.

There is a temporary attraction and then the relationship slips into a friendly twosome. But forcing the mind to accept that this the love of a lifetime is like causing trauma! On the other hand philosophers advocate living in the present because this is the only moment we really have. So where is the truth?

Siddhi Temple

You raise an interesting distinction between attraction, attachment, social convention, and what we call love. I agree that much of what we label as love is often an arrangement built around psychological needs, identity, and mutual reinforcement.

Where I'd add a nuance is that I don't think the problem is love itself. It's that we rarely meet another person directly. We mostly relate to our ideas, expectations, memories, and projections about them. When those collapse, we often conclude that love has disappeared, when in fact what disappeared was the fantasy.

From my perspective, genuine love isn't exclusive because of fear or social conditioning. It's exclusive only as a practical expression of a particular relationship. The quality of love itself is not diminished by loving others, a flower, the river, or the sun. It's the same openness expressing itself in different forms.

For me, the real question isn't, "Can love last a lifetime?" but "Can I keep seeing this person freshly, instead of through the accumulation of yesterday?" That feels much closer to what my reel was pointing toward.

P. K. Maheshwari

Yes indeed. To add to the discussion - it depends on the mental plane one is. Most of our humanity is living purely on the "physical" plane which means that they see life from a very low ground level. A small number of limited thought patterns run their lives. The basic needs of the body are first to be met. Then comes pride and the ego need to be satisfied. There is very little creative or constructive thinking behind their actions. Their lives are like spring loaded toys that once launched just go on and on till it ends; purely routine in character. The quality of life depending purely on the level of kindness they have evolved into.

These people as I am wont to say, are designed to serve people like you and me so that we can continue with our work keeping the divine connection with the earth alive.

But I may add to the distinction that real love even at the human level is possible when the “psychic” being has come forward in a person. Where soul meets soul and they recognize each other and decide that being together is conducive to each other’s welfare, including the work they are required to do on earth. Here the relationship is permanent as it is coming from way back in previous lives and continues in the future.

The people living at the purely physical level do not understand these relationships and get upset and worried that they may lose control on their partner and it becomes a source of most quarrels we see on earth.

I have yet to meet an Indian in general who listens at all. Here we are all in the TELLING mode. For one thing listening means doing the bidding of others and we don't even wish to do what we want to do. Our telling is also a kind of smoke screen to manage social life without seeming too selfish

The only people who ever listened to me were in the Ashram and mostly foreigners.

Credit has to be given where due. The foreigners who have come to India, specially to partake in life here have come so because they have seen and understood the limits of the physical plane and the wrong habits of humans and what it is doing to life. From where they are they appreciate the candour of India but the Indians themselves are children. There is no applied physics and psychology in their lives. But we have a disorganised free for all life which is fun in many ways. But unfortunately,

no real spiritual growth and growth even at the pragmatic level is anathema to the child's mind.

Starting in the uneducated village culture, to farmers and the labor class or into the richer class as you say the mental vibes are the same.

A general trend of mental arrogance that.....

"what I have seen and known is the ultimate".... as older people will say - oh I have seen the world!

Our people from the poorest to richest class refuse to take instructions - this is a huge weakness in our psyche; and worse they insist on doing it their way because they "KNOW". And given a chance to speak they run with their tongues. Every single Indian I meet is an expert on how things cannot be done. They always have a few dozen excuses and reasons up their sleeve.

How do I know? I am a teacher, so I have dealt with students and parents, as an interior designer and product developer I deal with every kind of professional from the carpenter to the rich trader. Before they know what is to be done they start telling me what should be done. And every time I have to lay down the law like: "It is my work, it has to be done my way if you want my money and pl don't waste my time arguing." And then I become the ogre that no self-respecting man can work under.

The old people, be it the old man on the cot outside his hut in the village or someone here in the city with an income of more than 100k a month, the adult simply cannot keep him or herself from trying to overtake your life.

This an Indian habit that comes from our general family style of : "the head of the family, the Karta" will decide! Nobody else has a say! It becomes a habit that continues from

generation to generation as a subconscious pattern.

Since a long time, I have been speaking pointedly about what I see as the THE NEXT STEP humanity has to take in its evolutionary development. Check out what the ego means and is doing in and to our lives. This is what needs to be attended to. This is the next step and asks for all our attention. This is the prescribed "sadhana" for now.

Nobody tells the people that a few seconds of consideration, stepping back - "recul"(french), and not listening to the ego's hurt pride asking us to go to war, is all that the Universe is asking and it will then open the gates of heaven. Most

vehemently refuse to accept that it is happening in them.

I am totally against the long lectures that you see people giving on higher consciousness, on Brahma & Vishnu and how we need to pay attention to lessons in Gita, Bible and Dhammapada etc and details of the working of God, How the Universe was made and such useless subjects - all basically pointing to the arrow that we need to appreciate the wisdom and knowledge of the speaker on this Cosmos/Brahmand and follow him and make his life easier by donations.

Siddhi's post

It's embarrassing how quickly I can turn a tiny, insignificant moment into a full battlefield in my head...with myself as the primary victim.

I used to think living in an ashram meant I'd miraculously outgrow my own pettiness. But frustration doesn't just evaporate because you're sitting in a quiet room.

Misunderstandings happen. An expectation falls through, someone speaks in a slightly off tone, and within three seconds, my mind is off to the races.

It's a brilliant little maneuver. The second discomfort lands, my ego frantically scans the room for someone to pin it on. If only they had communicated better. If only things were managed properly. If only people weren't so insincere.

It is infinitely easier to point a finger than to sit with the embarrassing, uncomfortable truth: I am angry, and I am choosing to burn myself on it.

The ego doesn't actually want peace. It wants to be right. It wants to build a neat little fortress around its bruised feelings and defend it to the death.

I catch myself in this loop constantly. The sudden tightness in the chest, the sharp impulse to draft a clever retort, the itch to explain why I'm justified. For a long time, I thought spiritual practice meant erasing those ugly, human reactions entirely—turning into some serene, unshakeable person who never feels the sting.

That's a fantasy.

The actual work is just catching the reaction mid-air, before I decide to build an entire identity around it.

The moment I can just look at the irritation without jumping inside it, something breathes again. Nothing outside shifted. The noise is still

there. The misunderstanding is still sitting on the table. But I'm no longer inside the fire.

Real transformation is uncomfortable because it strips away your favorite excuses. It forces you to see that nobody else is actually holding the remote control to your internal climate.

Peace isn't some holy state where the world finally decides to behave itself. It's just the quiet that happens when you finally stop arguing with what is already standing right in front of you.

John Shoji Sorensen

Hum. I find it quite interesting when many monastics often seem to believe they have a handle on themselves being less culpable to delusion than others.

P. K. Maheshwari

In the isolated life of monasteries it is easy to think we have arrived with nothing to challenge our assumptions about ourselves like we would face in the brutality of city life.

Another factor is the simplicity and impoverished living imposed by the monasteries and monkhood, one may think that attachment and desire have been removed but this is not true. "Real spiritual emancipation and speedy progress is made in full social life of cities IF one is totally SINCERE and single minded in one's pursuit.

.....

At what point does helping others stop being service and become an addiction?

P. K. Maheshwari

Very soon.

specially if we are getting praise for it

India has been promoting, low quality in manufacturing, illegal activities, uneducated and goonda leaders, cheating at every level, low educational standards and such from the beginning. The easy option way out thru bribing. The entire government employee network is totally insincere and for sale as is basically every Indian.

We blame the Government for the cheating in exams BUT IT IS US who are doing the cheating and parents paying for it. This in every field and line of work. Medicines, Food supply, Manufacturing. For instance the tailor ruining a dress worth thousands by using cheap thread.

Indian will become great when we adopt the MERIT mindset.

Till then this is how it will be.

Quo Vadis Education.

I speak with the wisdom gained by starting to teach French to College students in 1967. Then later Higher Cambridge students. Later running the French Academy as a correspondence institution in which I introduced learning thru cassettes for the first time in India. By 1980 the continued interference politically was making a mess of school education and by including B.Ed. as requirement the whole thing took a mafia hit and high school certificates became a commodity to acquire by cash/crook. Education became secondary. The quality of graduates coming out and the quality of teachers started going south incrementally.

I opted out into international business Liaison and left education behind.

One thing I noticed that our Indian friends cannot relate easily outside their circle, cannot talk or interact/ communicate. They are not even interested in the big wide world. When others talk they do not understand. When they talk we do not understand. Their writing is not understood and they do not understand our writings. This puts them at a serious disadvantage but they expect to be accepted because they "think" they are ready to take on the world.

Anyway all said and done we are at a point that this paper chase of certificates will become redundant. It will be back to the early 20th Century standards - YOU KNOW, Have SKILLS or you are out. Formal Commercialised Education has become disaster-prone.

Why alone higher education? The disaster will start in the lower education. The question is if higher education will have any meaning left with AI standing by you to answer all questions and robots to do all bidding.

Today our guru is the newspaper and the TV (screen- whatever the size). There is more information and knowledge in a paper of one day than you would have found in a year 100 years ago even if you searched for it.

But the question is what has happened to the minds? Why are they not learning and reacting to the information that is coming to them?

For instance take the deaths on the highways due to speeding, breaking road rules - it does not seem to deter anyone.

Take the news of Fake paneer (cottage cheese), but people continue to buy.

Take the fires from short circuit and electrocution but none seem to be taking it seriously.

The scams on internet always finds customers.

Young ladies fall for young people without knowing who they are and where they come from. Then avoid sharing the info with their families and get into serious situations including getting murdered.

But nothing, nothing at all seems to activate anything in the brains of people!!!!

Before the guru can come, the mindset of a "learner" has to emerge.

The present generation is all what you say. But poor things how we have failed them. In the name of education we threw them to the wolves of commercialised education which is really non-education and industrialised

nutrition and medical care. We have failed to nurture their minds, emotions and body.

There is an awareness of this failure with an anger in the spirit. The adults are going to pay heavily for this mismanagement and lack of devotion by the parents and the officer class.

Let us hope the children of now will become more conscious of responsibilities and will do a better job when their time comes.

The Psychology of the Government Employee.

The government employee from the lowest to the highest is psychologically a little underdeveloped because of the security in his life the job provides along with the machinery of the government to protect them.

They know that there is no chain of action reaction operative like in the life of the man in the street. He is secure if he works, takes responsibility or not. He can always pass the buck. There is no anxiety to keep him on his toes. There is no need to look for solutions and find ways and means by hook or by crook to keep his family fed and lodged.

So his first attitude is to avoid taking any decisions so that nothing ever comes back to haunt him or trouble him.

Even the judges are not immune to this malaise.

Slowly over time they lose all power of mind to feel the necessity to do anything except shuffling files and delaying things as far as possible as long it does not come to need them to sign an order. All they are waiting for is the day they will safely retire.

No orders means no risk of any untoward incident coming back to bite them.

This becomes the guiding light and permanent nature of a government employee. Normally there is no mechanism in the government to check if there is any work being done? Who will check? They are all busy saving their skins.

In India specifically when this is added to our indolent and insincere natures, only the worst can be expected. To incentivise them the commercial world started bribing them which has now become the main reason for anything getting done.

This is why India is in such a corrupt mess. And I do not see any change coming.

The internet has opened an imaginary world that is difficult to close. The shift of education to online makes it impossible to control the exposure the children are getting from the debauched American influence. I did not want to give my child a phone but had to after the Covid episode. This has washed all my influence under the bridge. But I hope my example and the rest of the upbringing time before the age of 16 will eventually win over.

PS: Junk food now available 24x7 thru the phone is creating sick and weak bodies.

Home is now just a place to park the bags. The age 16 to 20 needs a very delicate balance when parents are dealing with their children but unfortunately the old authoritative style is all the parents know and their knowledge is truly deficient in worldly matters.

The 20 to 26 age is dangerous. We have to be careful to not create any resentment in them

otherwise their first thought is to leave home and get into further messes. May the Lord help me keep my child away from miscreants and drugs!

Siddhi Temple

We spend so much energy trying to change our circumstances.

What have your circumstances been trying to change in you?

P. K. Maheshwari

Why would the circumstances change you? Do you even matter to them?

You are where you are and you have to make the best of the situation you are in. Your effort is written in your destiny. You have been given

a mind and body. You are expected to use them and advance your case.

The question that changed everything for me wasn't, "How do I get what I want?" It was, "What am I in service to?" What question has changed your life?

P. K. Maheshwari in reply:

You will soon be facing more changes because deep into the occult field you will see this question is an error. You are not in service or to serve anything (This is a shadow of the western concepts in vogue). The next question will be "what beckons me and how am I am not letting myself reach there?"

Dilip Kumar Roy

The greatest gift a parent can pass on to the child is not good food, good clothes, not even a great education, but a healthy sense of self.

An entire generation with a poor sense of self now craves for attention and validation through high visibility, even out and out vulgarity.

Watch closely the videos of their mutual interaction within their own eco-system and you will realise that narcissism reigns supreme.

P. K. Maheshwari

I would like to chip with my little bit.

The present Z is rudderless thanks to the ignorant parenting it has received. It is looking for meaning. It is highly influenced by the online culture and the media that it is seeing from all

over the world, mainly from the western countries. Most of the serials I have seen focus on the incongruities of society and there is always some character who is shown as dissatisfied and opposing even vulgarly the establishment (family head or school rules or traffic rules and such). The audiovisual media plants seeds easily in the minds of people. And the Z are repeating out these influences without any idea of what is happening.

They have good reason to be so blatantly angry and they have seen gentle words are making no effect.

I am seeing a direct correlation between the attitudes with the parenting.

The governing is equally bad because these people who are the parents are in the governing seats.

The education they have received is worthless by today's needs. What are they to do?

All these agitated states are based in deep subconscious depression and despair for at heart all know that the parent's income won't be there forever.

Depression in our young ones

It is due to our loving doting parenting. First we cuddle them out of breath. Then we don't let them learn by doing everything for them. + like helicopters we are hovering on them and doing their thinking for them. As the parents control the purse strings the children have no options. When they grow up they are NOT ready for the world or anything literally.

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