

Balancing Nature with Destruction

It was December 31 2019, we were planning to celebrate New Year 2020 in a gala way. But all of a sudden, I couldn't walk at that time. I didn't realize that an abnormal incident was going to happen. January, February passed on at a snail's pace. 10 days after Ides of March had arrived.

Everybody believed that 2020 will bring lots of luck and happiness. However, Number 4, the total of the numbers in the year 2020 is Rahu. Rahu is going to play a lot of Havoc this year that nobody predicted. All of a sudden, the Centre declared a lockdown for 15 days. Nobody took it seriously and they were ready to face the consequences, thinking it was a matter of only 15 days. It would pass like a snowstorm!

Everybody took it as a challenge and were ready to manage house hold chores, giving their helpers a paid leave for 15 days. We stocked up on food, groceries for 20 days at a time and sanitized everything. But the Dragon that had entered India had another plan to wreak the normal way of being.

Slowly the graph started growing upward , causing lots of confusion, commotion and chaos across the nation. Everything came to a crashing stand still, just like we did when were kids and played a game of Statue. Migrant workers were the most affected and then their condition was pitiful. They had been caught between their place of work and place of birth. Daily wage workers were in a dilemma to live or to die. The Media, instead of staying true to its responsibility of reporting the truth, were on a mission to find their latest headline and story that would monetize their business. Everybody became an influencer by doling out advice, fabricated scientific proof, multitude of inputs on what's the best type of mask to wear or how to wash your hands.

We listened with keen intent in the beginning, which then led to the public getting restless with a feeling of helplessness. All this has still not led to a vaccine being developed for COVID-19. Being home bound, has led to people becoming creative on how to spend time by making cooking videos, workout videos and by oscillating between being active and lethargic.

Doctors are real life Gods and Goddesses in disguise of regular men and women. Day and night they worked leaving their family, wearing suits like astronauts and stepping out like warriors facing Death everyday. Globally, Scientists are making all the preparations to eradicate the epidemic. I wonder to myself, "Why is this happening?". This virus does not discriminate, it did not localize to one nation, the entire world was affected. This virus does not discriminate, not against Money, Power, Race or Intelligence. Humans have now become helpless, gripped by Fear and Doubt like a noose.

What's certain is "Yesterday" and "Today", "Tomorrow" is a mystery. Doctors are trying to cure the patient today, tomorrow they become the patients. This is life's predicament. This is the destiny an irony of life. We seemingly lived in a dream land, with the slight arrogance that we have Control over our Destiny. Tomorrow is a page in the book called Life. We cannot plan for what will materialize tomorrow, all we can do is Trust in the Supreme Power.

When the Virus broke out, Vegetarianism customs followed for so many years became prevalent again to protect one from the dreadful virus. But God chuckled away silently. He says "*yada yada hi dharmasya, glanir bhavati bhārata, abhyutthanam adharmasya, tadatmanam srijamyaham*"

I have no discrimination, time has come when their breath count is over. Yes, Shiva's Rudra Tandav has started now. Life itself has become a drama in the stage called World. He is the Sutra Dhar. What is yesterday or today, where is tomorrow? Once he has decided everything will take place, Creation or Destruction.

Tomorrow is a mirage now, in the present situation. Those who were not doing justice to their job now instead of enjoying the lockdown are getting bored and worrying about their future. Whether there exists a future or not is now in the hands of that unknown power. In any drama, even the ones written by Shakespeare, scenes will change, actors will change but only the Director knows how the drama ends. The Script is in His hands.

The situation is like this today, be happy that today you are alive, do not worry about tomorrow. Unfortunately, even after all of this there are still a few people who don't realize their responsibility to the rest of Humanity. They are still trying to make money by creating fake news, roam without wearing a mask and aren't ensuring good Governance. Instead of being Problem Solvers, they're being problem creators and accelerators.

Today will become yesterday and tomorrow will become today. The day is not permanent. Realize, Realize atleast now. Unity, Discipline and Determination will solve this problem". Focus on "Today. Prayer and Positive vibes are the only solution to this. Understand the Theory of life, nothing is permanent and we carry nothing when we go.