

What does this 'journey' embark upon?

This 'journey' is so long, so exhausting, so excruciating, albeit so enticing. This 'journey' is our life, my life and life of any 'breathing' creature. Confronted with moments of thanksgiving and detestation, moments of dispiritedness and encouragement, this journey of ours treads on. We fail to halt for a while in order to liberate our minds to mull over the time which has been snapped away from us and to design a roadmap for the time which is to be lent to us, in an ever flowing gaiety till that instant when the 'chain' of life is all of a sudden delinked. I ask : "What if we could?" we would never suppose ourselves floating on an endless pail of water (I'm referring to the monotonicity of our lives we are facing).

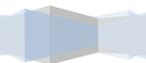
The bygone days are so mesmerizing; I myself would love to fly back to the nostalgic days in which I virtually live each day, the veritable past. I care not to look intently at the days I am 'actually' living; I fail to fantasize about the days to come. You know :

Past + Present + Future = Life

Present + Future = Reality

Future = Fantasy

You would revolt saying that I am glibly generalizing things but I believe that these three 'transitory' phases past, present and future could be blended (in an ascending manner) to produce three new things, each of its own 'stature' and implication. Together they make life; without past make reality; only future is merely a fantasy.



I do not purport myself to be a spiritual coach or some sort of guide in any guise, rather I am just an ordinary being. However I would say with full confidence that life always starts anew at each juncture in our journey. We simply fail to recognize it.

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