

everything collapses inwards...
the whole sky collapses inwards...
the outer merges with the inner
and it is no more an explosion...
it is not that you are becoming enlightened
now...you are no more...
the walls have completely disappeared...
and the last explosion is called an implosion
where the dewdrop has become the ocean
now the ocean has become the dewdrop
these are the deeper stages...

i have explained in my book
that i have completed my fourth explosion
i am stating it very clearly
that one more implosion has yet to happen to me
but now the wall is so thin...
that i can say i know
and yet i should not say i know
the last step is unknowable
i can never know it...
and it is just around the corner
that is why i have started speaking

osho has said many times
that after your third samadhi or your fourth samadhi...
start speaking...
because when you will complete the last
nothing will bring you back in the body
but your love with your friends that you have made along the way
their love will bring you back...
i am working very scientifically

you need five to six explosions
to be in the perfect complete state...
why i speak continuously about my first explosion ?
because it is always the greatest !
that experience is so shocking...so sudden...
it can never be forgotten
when the sky opens for the first time...
when the master descends for the first time...
you see his divine being
and in that seeing it becomes your very knowing
that first samadhi is enough
now you can never fall back...

you may come back in the body
but something in you has already left
and become a divine presence...
it is always the first explosion that most masters speak about
it is like your first love...
it is so deep...it is such a joy...
that no matter when you complete your journey
you will always remember the first glimpse of your master

you will learn that when you are ready the master appears...
enlightenment is nothing compared to this experience...
this darshan...
this seeing of the master descending upon you
is the greatest experience for any devotee
there cannot be any greater experience...
even after twenty some years...
that experience is totally alive...
when my tears started showering
and that sudden laughter...
tears of the mystic rose...