

are you more confused now ?

keep getting confused

if you read my book

i have declared that i have never been left alone after that explosion

there are two guys continuously following me...

watching what i do...how i behave...

i tell them please leave me alone once in a while

they keep following me !

i am never alone...unfortunately...

but i will be the same

those who have known me

when i was in the mountains for seventeen years

i was exactly the same

i never met anybody

once in a week i will allow one person...maybe...to see me

if i got to know somebody is coming after one week

one week i was disturbed...

because i know six days later this one person is going to come

and i will have to speak to that person

and whosoever comes to me...

i cannot let them go empty handed

i will do my best to fill him with something mysterious

so i will have to make an effort to come out of myself

and fill him with some love...

and i was so lazy...i had no desire to fill anybody with anything !

i was simple watching this experience descending on me continuously

and wherever it flowed i watched it flow

living alone

the garden around me became green

the trees around me became juicy

the whole area where i lived became filled with light

and where it spread was not my concern

to me it is all the same...no difference...

but since i have begun speaking

i feel that few people can benefit out of love...

a few tears in their eyes...

their heart opening...

then i am willing to do anything for them

that is what draws me to beautiful human beings...

their celebration...their dance...

when i see them dancing and celebrating it touches me

and that is the reward

i want to dance with them more and celebrate more

many people have known me to dance alone

i will tell you one funny story

one day i was dancing by the river alone

this was in the himalayas...in kasol...

the river was flowing...

i was alone...dancing...

i felt no time...it must have lasted three hours

three and a half four hours...

just the sound of the river and i was dancing...dancing...dancing...

i opened my eyes

my hands were up in the air and guess what i saw

a whole cobweb !

one spider made a nice cobweb

while i had been dancing for three hours

it is really true

many nights i have not slept...

just dancing...dancing...dancing...dancing...

the body does not stop dancing

i have to force myself to bring my hands down

so much overflowing...

i dance...i simply dance