

more silence today
nice...
more settled...

what do you want to do ?
listen to my rubbish ?
you have to ask me some stupid question
i was telling my friend samudra...where is he hiding ?
no questions from you !
i am just joking...my friend...
who i love i say...no questions from you !
the people i love i always tease them...no questions from you !

samudra *no questions...*

sure ?
come on...come on...

samudra *i have a question
if i get disturbed by something how do i respond to it ?
today i met some people and i was disturbed by their attitudes...
how do i respond ?*

enjoy getting disturbed !
accept !
just accept...
life is not perfect
things are always going to be disturbing
sometimes it is too hot...sometimes too cold...
sometimes this...sometimes that...
nothing is perfect
you are still young...enjoy being disturbed !
be grateful somebody is coming to disturb you

in my room nobody disturbs me
and i am waiting for somebody to come and disturb me...please !
at least somebody is coming to disturb you
you are lucky man !

let them disturb...enjoy...
say please come disturb me more
whenever somebody comes to disturb you say...
that was very interesting...please come again
engage with me...come engage...a little bit more...go deeper...
and the person will run away

it reminds me of poona...
sitting in the pyramid buddhahall they feel so spiritual...
eyes closed...white robe brotherhood...
they are smelling the fragrance of their master in their imagination
perfect air conditioning...
beautiful white robe...crisp and clean...
and somebody sneezes and they get all disturbed...

what happened to that heavenly space that was surrounding you ?
that sneeze can disturb you ? they are disturbed !!
perfectionists are always disturbed...
they are disturbed themselves !

it reminds me of one beautiful day
i only went to bhagwans samadhi once in my life
i only went once in my life !
i entered the samadhi...very slowly...the way i walk...
even more slowly than i ever walked...
i wanted to take the total essence of my stillness to this sacred spot...
leaving the mind behind outside...
no movement to disturb the beautiful stillness...
taking the perfect state of nomind...
carrying it gently...slowly...into the samadhi