i sat there for a few moments and when the time was up... everybody had to leave i usually leave last...

> because i know i am very slow and i do not rush for anything so i waited for people to go i know they are in a hurry they have to get out of that place they have to smoke a cigarette or find their girlfriend... i am walking slowly outside the passage was very narrow

somebody came behind me...

come on...come on...hurry...hurry...move...

what are you doing here ? move on !

i just went to the side and said you move on

you are in such a hurry to move away from this place...

move on and go fast !

he turned back to me...

you are disturbing me !

inside that beautiful samadhi people walk like angels on wings halleluya bhagwan...halleluya...

and just two steps outside... evaporated... no more wings but the devils horns ! move...move...move... what happened to all that beautiful grace ? where are those tears ? where is that state of bliss that you are carrying? my moving slowly is causing him to be disturbed ?! and their horns pop out and they attack

since that day i decided this is not my place if these people can be so easily disturbed... they are in such a hurry to run away then why did you come inside in the first place ?

> i asked him much later...how was it in the samadhi ? he said...ah ultimate bliss ! it is the only place on earth where i feel the divine it is my only meditation and two minutes later...so much humbug !