

The Timeline Scrolls of a Spiritual Seeker

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The Timeline Scrolls of a Spiritual Seeker

Searching the Place Where Inner Meets Outer

Salim Ahamed Kannu



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I prefer to submit my acknowledgements for the ideas and contents in this book to the guides and the Guide of guides who inspire and guide our thoughts and paths, in His name.

Dedication

Dedicated to

- i. those who wish to be inspired in His name and would acknowledge the follies herein as from a human that is fallible, and*
- ii. my grand children, Alhan and Sana, as being representative to the next proactive generation, for inspirational guidance.*

Foreword

These bits of articles are consequential to my writing a blog on the relation of the numeral 786 with the opening verse of the holy Qura'n, "Bismillahi Arrahmani Arraheem". Then, I felt like starting to write something every day, may be because I had started on Bismillah, uttering His most beautiful names. I continued to write without much difficulty until I found it almost becoming a habit of mine. So, I decided to stop the scribbling after writing for a month. I wrote occasionally, even afterwards, out of some egoistic compulsion. Now, it is almost a year. As I took stock of the writing so far done, its bulk seemed to suit for being bound into a small book.

An innocent intelligence will be able to present complicated matters in a meaningful way with readable simplicity. The ideas and the contents of the material herein might be spotted elsewhere. I have dared to pick them up and give a chosen shade of my outlook, the window of my home. As such, some of them may seem obscure and puzzling to a novice reader of topics of metaphysical nature. Yet, at length, they may leave behind certain nourishing insights of intrinsic value. The odd values of a consumer global society are being fast absorbed into chaste communities with a shattering effect on their ethical content. These bits, articles, fantasies, facts and fiction, dealing with physical and metaphysical subjects, may help develop a balanced approach between the material and the spiritual that leads along the straight path. This book is meant for youngsters who are apprehensive of living in abundance and also, the elders who are afraid of dying bankrupt.

Salim A.K
(Author)

Thiruvananthapuram
Date: 28-4-2018

Preface

I have been reading these bits and pieces of thought as soon as they were written, and found it a little terse and hard to understand. So I suggested mockingly that they be printed and shelved in our library, for good. Yet, by repeated reading, many of the contents in this book seemed to serve as great food for thought even to a novice as myself in spiritual matters. It could be a challenge to a young serious reader who would be eventually benefitted to a large extent, in case he is patient in his pursuit, and tolerant towards ideas not so akin to his liking. I recommend this book to such of those youngsters.

Dr.Shiad MDS
(Maxillo-facial Surgeon)

Trivandrum
Date:02.04.2018

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1. The spiritual Scroll

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1. The spiritual Scroll

A. The Writing Pen

The Pen said,” I speak from my mouth, supported on a neck that is attached to a body. I register my speech on the pages of my book using my ink.”

The Pen was asked, “Who is holding you?”

The Pen said,” No one! I am free. I speak on my own.”

The Pen was asked,” Where is the inkpot?”

The Pen said,” Inkpot is a myth! I make my ink.”

B. By the Time

Before man, God alone knew. Knowledge was His.

Some men said God knows best. Some others said, “He knows better than what we know.” Someone, then said, “God knows as God does and I know as Man does. I cannot say who knows better.” Someone else said,”I know; I do not know He knows.”

God said, “This is ‘*kufr*’- disbelief stemming from arrogance.”

Man said, “My arrogance is mine. I love it.”

God said, “You worship your arrogance. This is ‘*shirk*’. You must not worship none but Me.”

Man said, “I am free to worship whatever I prefer to.”

God said lowering His voice, “I am your Creator.”

Man said, “We don’t believe. We are going to disprove it”

God asked, “How”Man said, “We have the godly particle and the genetic code. Soon a ten billion dollar hadron collider is going to be installed. Then, using the Quantum computer we will make life and then, a better superman”

God asked, “When”

Man said, “In a few years, say 10, 20 or 50 years”

God said, “You create and produce now.”

Man said, “Impossible! It takes time.”

God said in compassion, “Take your own time.”

And He added in chapter 103, thus:

By time! Verily, man is in loss; except for those who have faith and do righteous deeds and advise each other to truth and advise each other to patience

C. Spiritual Begging

I was wondering as a sadhoo, a fakir and a beggar,
how to go about digitised begging without *adhar*, bank account
and cellphone.

I have also a problem with my bowl. It seldom shows up.
Pride conceals it within blaming hollow.

D. Abdu

The universe is in willing *i'bada*, worship. It expands and contracts
in ebbs and flows. The land is in willing *i'badah*; the sea is brought
to *i'badah*.

He has perfectly designed, fashioned and brought to life His
abdu for His *i'badah*. He has organized the functions of the bodily
systems, the heart, the brain, the lungs, the cells to be a jumah in
i'badah. Nevertheless, He is pleased with the abdu who willingly
falls in *i'badah*. So He has prescribed the *Salah*. The *Salah* is in
tune with the organs' ebbs and flows. It eases the turbulence of
life's wave front. Recitation of His *Qalam* does the same.

E. The Unconscious And The Subconscious

The unconscious is the hidden beginning. It is also the hidden end.
It is the fused destiny of past and future. It is called the true nature
of the soul-the fitra. We walk through the present. We walk
thinking conscious. Better is to walk with caution. The
unconscious is the caution.

The subconscious is the link that connects the present to the
past, the soul to the fitra. It is called the conscience. One can

severe it and get lost. One can strengthen it and get closer connected. The best way is prayer-*Salah*.

F. The Kafir

I am a writer. I write, as everyone does, incessantly in the chat box.

I write out of arrogance. I think I know and can write what I think I know.

Iblis disobeyed God. He was arrogant, and became one among the disbelievers. My arrogance is my disbelief -*kufr*.

I propitiate it in my chest, the chat box. It grows dark and big constricting. I cherish my possession, the manifested ignorance. It is my proud existence; my very breath. I write; I am a writer.

Moses, Musa (a.s) prayed, '*Rabbi Shrahli Sadree Wa.....*'. The Messenger, peace and blessings be upon him, explained the prayer for chest expansion. It happens when Light falls on faith. It was asked how such a person of expanded chest would look. He (pbuh) explained he has his eyes in the distance, yet feels the imminence. He sees the akhira, the hereafter.

Pray, '*Rabbi Shrahli Sadree Wa Yassarlee Amree Wa.....*'.

G. My Relation with Allah

My Arabic teacher said '*Allahu Akbar*' means Allah is greater than ... I. I accept. And try to imbibe-Allah willing-by placing everything mine under Him.

H. A Pause in the Pulse

Death, a pause in the pulse, is a living phenomenon. Yet, it is difficult to capture it live. It is fleeting dead. So, I thought of capturing live sleep, another form of death, a lengthy pause.

I lay enshrouded in the dark of the night, on its swing, tilting it a bit as I entered. Its rhythm hanging on the central poise was being slowly regained. It is felt like the rocking of a cradle that enables sleep spread from head to toe. I had known from my mother that sleep enters through the ears. I sharpened my ears lest an ethereal lullaby steal into them unnoticed. I was aware of the stream of images passing over my conscious eyes.

Suddenly, I woke up to find that I had missed sight of the sleep. An involuntary transition had happened to the images, I was seeing. Unfamiliar surroundings, strange persons and unconnected events had begun to merge into them and flow in a natural course, blurring the consciousness and weighing down the eyelids. Someone had taken my own self for a ride in spite of me....

In sleep, the self parts with its vehicle in the body. It is taken control of by the spirits / angels entrusted with that function. In lightning speed, following unknown plans and criteria, it is taken around to be shown mysterious sights –of places, objects, lives, events and sounds. They may be of this world or of other worlds of time-space. These live experiences of the self go with the dreams. Much of them reflect the horrific state of the self and the deserving punishment. Some indicate the impending fate. They are a reminder to the seeking self. They are wiped off to prevent clogging of the journey.

The self or the soul, termed *Nafs*, is responsible and accountable for the deeds. It is carried by the *Ruh*, the spirit that imparts life to the individual. *Ruh* is the Buraq, the white donkey that transports one's *Nafs* through life. A nascent *Nafs* is in unison with *Ruh* and carried along its natural direction. A light, simple *Nafs* is alighted from and put back on the *Ruh* with ease. A heavy, disturbed *Nafs* is dealt with relative difficulty.

A *Ruh* devoid of the weight of the *Nafs* is rested with calm for repairing the systems. The body gets switched to passive 'sleep mode'. As the *Nafs* is returned, the donkey *Ruh* slowly rises up and awakens the body. The *Nafs* is now balanced on its back. It starts the onward journey headed towards its natural destination, the place of origin. In case *Nafs* is not restored, eventual departure with the *Ruh*, and hence the body, ensues. It is the feared death.

The *Nafs* is forcefully taken off the *Ruh* and ousted from the body in induced or forced sleep, as in drugging, alcoholism or anesthesia. In that case, it suffers dearly in the hands of spirits. It is taken to hover about terrible places and suffer horrible experiences in punishment. The *Ruh* is troubled with anxious waiting and the body becomes weary without rest and repair. In this hangover, the *Nafs* would be weak and would fall into more corruption. It would

crave for further and extra dosages for overcoming the haunting perils of torture. It thus becomes subjected to addiction.

The *Ruh* is pure and divine. The *Nafs* is inclined towards corruption and easily nourished by worldly pleasures. A *Ruh* is energized by the spiritual pursuit of the *Nafs*, in self purification. A clean *Nafs* is balanced between this world and the other, by an energized *Ruh*. Loss of this balance is a colossal failure on the part of the *Nafs*.

Life is, conversely, a dying phenomenon. The carrier donkey takes a step and pauses in remembrance. The *Nafs* pulsates between life and death as it is carried. This momentary death is the reminder of the impending final departure with the *Ruh*. Yet, it is ignored out of evasive fear by taking subterfuge in pleasures. It is, however, recognized by a *Nafs* that is in remembrance which is awareness.

The donkey carries on till the body, the medium, is so weak and finished, and not another step could be taken. It then pauses and wait for the adamant master to leave. It is the most painful of departures. The *Ruh* returns to its original abode of Mercy and the *Nafs* starts another phase of passive life - in the grave.

Grave life is the last pause. It starts as soon as *Ruh* has been departed. Being of the earth, the *Nafs* would crave for an immediate return to it. Open decomposition immensely troubles it. Grave life is altogether another world of space and time wherein the *Nafs* is helpless subject of irreversible fate. The sleep experiences, reflective of its quality, are many fold magnified with a vividness peculiar to that world.

Every *Nafs* is interrogated. A tarnished *Nafs* shouts in agony which the animals, within that range of sensation, will not be able to withstand. A sensing cat will react by wriggling and rolling over grave. A corrupt *Nafs* is pestered with perpetual sights from hell.

A purified *Nafs* is connected to paradise through a beamy benediction. It witnesses the serene sights of reward there from, in peaceful sleep.

The *Ruh* is the ultimate of His mercy. It tries to keep connected with the *Nafs* whatever the situation. In forced death like euthanasia or suicide, the *Ruh* is blocked in the fore-ground by

corrupting the medium beyond repair. It can only jerk. The *Nafs* is knocked down, and suffers extreme pain of forceful separation. Like in drugged sleep, grave life is wrought with torments immensely multiplied.

To be alive means to live in awareness, and pause in seeking forgiveness. On resurrection, pause involving time attached forgetfulness, is paused without scope of repentance. The picture is made bare in full awareness in zero time.

I pause to seek forgiveness for telling what He only knows best. Asthaghufirullah!

2. The Religious Scroll

- A. The Opening Prayer
- B. Din-ul Islam
- C. Dajjal
- D. I am housed in my religion
- E. Religious Reality
- F. Divine and Man-made Mantras
- G. Idolatry
- H. Cousins' Circumcision, Hajj and Ashura
- I. Bismillahi Rrahmani Rraheem and the number 786
- J. Gog and Magog
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2. The Religious Scroll

A. The Opening Prayer

All the worlds came into being with Bismi Illahi Rrahmani Rraheem, in the name of Allah, the Gracious, the Merciful. They keep expanding with Bismi Illahi Rrahmani Rraheem. And carry countless bodies crisscrossing with perfect timing. Safe in His hands, they all praise and glorify Him, beckoning us to join the glorification. We join in the continuing voluntary praise of His creation including our own body systems, uttering ‘All Praise be to Allah, the Lord of The Creation and Sustenance’. We owe and testify with our breath of existence in this moment for the Grace being showered and the Grace in store of ArrahimanuArraheem.

This world of worlds will perish. The Countenance of the Lord of the Day of Judgment alone will remain. Every atom of the righteous good and every atom of the ungrateful sin will be accounted for. We stand before the Master of the Day of Judgment, submitting to be saved in the hereafter and praying to show the way. Ya Allah!, ‘You alone do we worship, and You alone do we turn for help’.

Surrounding us are many meandering paths always wide open, filled with every allurements. We are warned that some lead us to destruction caused by Your anger, some lead us astray with no scope of a return. Frightened, we seek Your help. Oh, Allah! Guide us on to Your Straight Path of Tawheed, trodden by the blessed Prophets, especially the last of them all, Nabi Muhamad s.a.s. Keep us firm in that path of Sunnah.

Our physical eyes stuck in the worldly, are unable to find the Path even as it is straight. Purify us and grant us the inner eye to see its beginning, with the opening light of Al-Fathiha. Let us begin walking in it. Keep us guided along, with Your Light ever glowing within us with the oil of Your revelation. We recite it from cover to cover, and in supplication, and try to take every step in

keeping with it without deviating. When You guide us, no one can misguide; without your guidance, we are lost.

May Allah guide us all in the Straight Path.

B. Din-ul Islam

Islam is the way of life, God has prescribed for mankind (1). It calls for having faith in the One God, and serving Him for salvation which is success in the Hereafter (2). This central unchanging message with the peripheral changing laws of conduct paves the straight path which God's revelations guide us to. As past revelations in original were not preserved, in course of time they became too corrupt to provide real guidance to the straight path. Holy Quran updates them with abrogation or substitution (3).

Holy Quran is the revelation revealed to the last Prophet, Nabi Muhammed sallallahu alaihiwa sallam(4). Being the final of revelations, the Quran explains everything (5) and is protected from corruption till the end of humanity (6). The technological revolution in information and communication of our times befits the finality of Prophethood and of revelation.

The messengers of Allah are Muslims."Say, 'We have believed in God and what has been revealed to us and what has been revealed to Abraham and Ishmael and Isaac and Jacob and the Descendants and what was given to Moses and Jesus and what was given to the prophets from their Lord. We make no distinction between any of them, and we are Muslims [in submission] to Him.' "(Surah- Al-Baqara 2:136).

The Merciful has not spared any land without a Messenger being sent to them with the mission of monotheism (7). There are one lakh twenty four thousand Prophets/Messengers starting from Adam a.s. Out of them twenty six having relevance to the times to come are mentioned in the Quran. Quranic verses being ayahs or signs, the stories of the Prophets in it indicate the future human history. Thus, the entire human history is Islamic. It encompasses every land and its people, whether Muslim or strayed Muslim. Muslims are ever a minority (8).

The Almighty has created us with differences to differ, but know each other, thus for glorifying His Creativity (9).

Refer to Surahs-(1) Ali ‘Imran 3:19; (2) Al-Ikhlās 112, Al-Dhāriyat 51:56 and Al-Baqara 2:62;(3) Al-Baqara 2:106;(4) Al-Ahzab 33:40;(5) An-Nahl 16:89;(6) Al-Hijr 15:9 and Al-Fussilat 41:42;(7) Yunus 10:47 and An-Nahl 16:36; (8) Yusuf 12:106 (9)Al-Hujrat 49:13

C. Dajjal

I am an idolater. I make an idol of myself and worship it. It is one eyed and pleased as I propitiate with knowledge-knowledge without a knowing. I grow in my knowledge as my idol grows and flourishes. My science grows and abounds. And so is my technology. I fly high with bombs to make peace without knowing peace. I cause chaos for making peace. I dig treasures, bring rains and make panacea to create and prop up penury and pestilence. I rule the world. I am one with my idol. I am one-eyed as it is. I am the Messiah. The Prophet sas called Me Dajjal- Al Massihu Dajjal. Everyone is My slave- except the one who reads from My forehead.

D. I Am Housed in My Religion

To have a house built, catering to one’s need and penchant, is a nice thing. One can ever return to its comforts and rest, refresh and rejuvenate both mind and body. Some people retain their old family house even while being not put to use having moved to a new better one. Some retain it for a while and demolish it, once their attachment with the new one becomes sufficiently strong. Some others demolish the old house outright for replacing its site with a new one. Children develop deep emotional attachment to their abode and its homely atmosphere. There is a striking analogy between our belief system and the house, we live in. The totality of the belief system, however dilapidated and obsolete it may be, shapes the outlook and the world view, and constitutes one’s religion. In that sense, atheism, rationalism, communism, agnosticism etc providing different outlooks are different religions. It is unwise to check the suitability of someone’s drapery on our window. If it is found not matching, it is our folly, and to publicize the foolish discovery portraying it as satanic or barbaric for abasing the structure of the system is wicked. It would cause

unhealthy ripples. A renowned Cognitive Psychologist points out that pushing of the religious pendulum to any one side will trigger a swing of equal intensity in the other direction with all sorts of confusion in between. But the propaganda machines do not allow the pendulum to settle and the shallow minds are caught in the trap.

The Prophet, peace and blessings be upon him, said this house, this world, is only a temporary shelter en-route the hereafter. Yet, it is important as the preparatory ground for the faith to blossom, Insha Allah, the Nur to befall and the path to be lit up.

E. Religious Reality

Everyone has his religion, characterized by a set of beliefs to form the faith. It may be vague and obscure or clear and concrete. In the latter case, it is called conviction, Eeman. As every soul is different, so is the shade of the religion different from one another. The religion of the Self, Soul or *Nafs* is corruptible and changing. So He gave us His religion.

The religion of the Supreme, called the Din, is incorruptible and unchanging. It is protected externally in the Prophethood and in the Scripture.

Internally, it is protected in the *Ruh*, the Spirit. *Ruh* is from Him and to Him, it returns. It is pure and incorruptible.

The *Nafs* is purified with closer proximity to *Ruh* and His Din. “He has certainly succeeded who purifies himself”. When the *Nafs* deviates the *Ruh* warns, “I worship not that which ye worship”. When it departs beyond reach it is given the ultimatum, “lakum deenukum valiya deen”- “To you be your Way, and to me mine”. It is ever a reminder for self-purification.

(As-Sajdah 32:9, Surah Al-A’la 87:14, Surah Al-Kafirun 109:1-6)

F. Divine and Man-made Mantras

Mantras are beads in a *japmala* meant for repeated recitation for connecting with God. I know only a few of them, mostly Islamic, being a Muslim myself. The most repeated *Dhikr*, which is the Islamic term for Mantra, is ‘La Ilaha Illa Allah’. It means ‘there is no god but Allah’. After each prayer, it is recited aloud in

congregation. Also, on special occasions and in some cases at regular intervals, the pious ones sit around chanting, sometimes, thousands and thousands of times in a soothing flow which dissolves the reciter in the Dhikr. The ‘La’ draws a back-swing, the following ‘Ilaha’ attains the lowest middle and then the swing is pushed up to Allah only to be energized and returned. As such, this has the natural ingredient of a matchless lullaby, and used all over the Muslim world ever since 1400 years. Structurally, it contrasts the Vedic Mantra ‘Ekam Brahman Dvithyey Nasty’ wherein the affirmation comes first and the negation thereafter. In this, the Creator affirms Himself but only after every form and shape of the creation is cleared off. Only three letters viz., alif, lam and hah (ALH) are used in it. Put together, these letters read the word, ‘Ilah’, the meaning of which is also God, thus structurally befitting to His Majesty.

Looking into history, it appears that the clergy claimed and wielded the monopolized use of Mantras, and the common folk succumbed to it believing in their inadequate holiness for pronouncing words of divine origin. This spiritual distance and resultant disconnection caused vital beads of the divine japmala to be lost or substituted, resulting in the emergence of man-made doctrines. This has happened to many systems of belief. It could be that it was so designed.

Mantras are power-centres. They could be man-made and invoked for material objectives. The Gita speaks of two types of people, one spiritually inclined worshipping the true God and the other materially inclined worshipping demi-gods. The pious people hence use Mantras of divine origin with the goal of salvation. The other group make mantras of their own and turn them into demi-gods, the object of worship for material gains. Arrahman does not, in this world, discriminate between the grateful and the ungrateful in granting prayers. For maintaining the poise of this world and making the hereafter safe, one should increase Dhikr over worldly chants. We see a high-pitched slogan toppling down a system and establishing a counter one. Manufactured Mantras are fed in media wheels and spun thousands and thousands of times for oppressing deemed enemies for politico socio economic gains. This is repeated by lesser wheels of Adharma for lesser such gains. It is the fitna of the times, the greatest test on patience. Hence, the need

to increase the Dhikr, "ALLAHUMMA ANTA SALAAM, WA MINKA SALAAM, TABARAKTA YAA DHAL JALALI WAL IKRAAAM " which means: "O Allah, You are the source of peace and from You comes peace, exalted You are, O Lord of Majesty and Honour."

And He knows best.

G. Idolatry

An idol is anything other than God. Too much of love for any thing leads to idol worship. Everyone is prone to some form of idol worship. There are traditions that promote idol worship. So also, there are traditions which reject the practice.

The biggest idol that everyone worships is his own self, the ego. By propitiating the ego, man becomes vain and arrogant. Arrogance suits the grandeur of His Lordship. But, It is an evil that makes man disobey and challenge God as if an equal with Him. In Arabic, this is called shirk, the greatest sin. Muslims pray five times to shake off the shirk within by humbling himself before God. When shirk is reduced to zero then Eeman or piety reaches the maximum level, a state of the Prophets. Great attention is observed for removing one's shirk. It is called taqwa.

Vanity is the basis of material achievement. Those who are inclined to material prosperity take to idolatry as a means by strengthening the ego. Those who strive for spiritual success, worship the Unseen. So God has not kept an idol for Himself as Yajur Ved says, 'Na tasya pratima asthi'. If He has kept one, the idol would take all forms propitiating the ego to make him the epitome of arrogance and to eventually negate Him.

Idols are unreal images of the original. No real relationship can ensue from unreal objects. One may intimately love another claiming he loves that person as he loves God. It would be hypocritical to replace such a living person with his idol. Real relationship with the living God is established only by worshipping the Real God through negating every form of image that may pop in the pretext of God. The Sanatna Dharma proclaims it in the Brahma Sutra, Ekom Brahmom, Dwithiya Nasti which in Islam is La Ilaha Illa-Allah, there is no God but Him.

H. Cousins' Circumcision, Hajj and Ashura

Circumcision is a religious practice so far as the Muslims are concerned. In other cases, it is regarded as a tribal or an ethnic practice. Muslims in general follow this practice of the Arabs because it is one of the most important Sunnahs of Nabi Muhammad s.a.s linked to monotheism. Believers in Islam are considered one family –the family of the Prophet s.a.s.

Circumcision is a four thousand year old custom that can be traced back to the Islamic Prophet, Nabi Ibrahim a.s. Allah commanded Ibrahim a.s to circumcise himself, his male children and male descendents as a token of faith in the monotheistic religion. The eldest son, Ismail a.s grew up cared by mother Hajira r.a in Mecca and the younger, Isha'k a.s born to Sara r.a grew up in Palestine. Ismail a.s had twelve sons whose descendents formed twelve Arab tribes. The son of Isha'k a.s, Nabi Yaqoob a.s renamed as Israel, also had twelve sons whose descendents became twelve tribes referred to in the holy Qura'n as 'Bani Israel', the Children of Israel. These Palestinian tribes later came to be called Yehuda or the Jewish people after the name of dominant tribe.

After Isa'h a.s, it was decided in the Jerusalem synod that the gentiles (non-Jewish people) who convert to Christianity need not be circumcised. However, the practice was continued by the Christians of Arab and Jewish origin. Thus, the Coptic Christians from the Arabs and the Orthodox Christians of Ethiopia, the descendents of Bani Israel continue with this practice. The Pathan Muslims believed to be of the ethnicity of the Bani Israel has also an uninterrupted record of circumcision dating back to Nabi Ibrahim a.s. The Nasrani Mappilas(St.Thomas Christians) were the earliest followers of Nabi Isa'h a.s from the then prevalent Jewish community in Kerala. Therefore, there is reason to believe that the early Nasranis had been circumcised and that the practice had been discontinued on their integration with the main stream Christianity.

Ashura literally means the day of remembrance. It falls on the 10th day of Muharram, the first month of the lunar year. It is observed in remembrance of the rescue of the Bani Israel from the slavery of the Egyptian Pharaoh by Nabi Musa a.s. Nabi Muhammad s.a.s. and the followers used to fast on this day.

Muslims observe Ashura following the Sunnah of Nabi Muhammad s.a.s.

Towards the end of his life in this world, Muhammad s.a.s came to know that the Jewish community in Medina also had observed Ashura fasting. Their fasting along with, but independent of the Muslims, however, was not an accidental coincidence.

Going by the Islamic tradition, every Prophet from the Bani-Israel and the descendents since Ibrahim a.s had made pilgrimage of Hajj and Umrah to Ka'ba, the first building of Allah constructed by Nabi Ibrahim a.s. with his son Nabi Ismail a.s. Hajj and Ka'ba are mentioned in the Old Testamnet as well. The descendants of Nabi Musa a.s had continued undertaking pilgrimage and performing Hajj and Umra with the Arab. But, when monotheism departed from Ka'ba, they stopped pilgrimages to Mecca. This was followed by centuries of separation between these two peoples.

The customary circumcision and Ashura along with the estranged Hajj of the Bani-Israel, point to the bond that existed between them and the Arab. This has very little to do with an ancient common ancestry. The fact is that they and their descendent Muslim, Jew and Christian had been strung into a single integrated community by the monotheistic faith, the Jew being of the Yahuda ethnicity and the Christian being the follower of the gospel of Isa'h a.s. Diversion and departure from the faith separated them with the time deepening the divide. The Quran and Sunnah teach Muslims to have reverence and affection in their relationship to the Jews and Christians, the People of the Book.

I. Bismillahi Rrahmani Rraheem and the Number 786

The number 786 is no substitute for the opening verse in the holy Quran, Bismillahi Rrahmani Rraheem. However, it has significance as it could be used to highlight the intrinsic divine structure of the verse.

Semitic languages (Phoenician, Hebrew, Aramaic, Arabic and Syrian) traditionally used to attach sequential as well as decimal numeric value to each of the alphabets in their script.

Bismillahi Rrahmani Rraheem has 4 words and 19 letters. In the decimal system the total numeric value of these 19 letters comes to 786 as shown below.

$$\text{BSM}(3)=2+60+40=102$$

$$\text{ALLH}'(4)=1+30+30+5=66$$

$$\text{ALRHMN}(6)=1+30+200+8+40+50=329$$

$$\text{ALRHIM}(6)=1+30+200+8+10+40=289$$

$$\text{TOTAL}=102+66+329+289=786$$

The association of the verse with numeral 19 is indicated in Surah 74, Al-Mudaththir; Ayah 30, 31 which translate as follows:

30. Over it are nineteen [angels].

31. And We have not made the keepers of the Fire except angels. And We have not made their number except as a trial for those who disbelieve - that those who were given the Scripture will be convinced and those who have believed will increase in faith and those who were given the Scripture and the believers will not doubt and that those in whose hearts is hypocrisy and the disbelievers will say, "What does Allah intend by this as an example?" Thus does Allah leave astray whom He wills and guides whom He wills. And none knows the soldiers of your Lord except Him. And mention of the Fire is not but a reminder to humanity.

Connecting these two verses with the 19 letters of Bismillahi Rrahmani Rraheem, it follows that a believer who does everything by starting with this ayah will be guarded from hell fire.

A believer is amazed by the indestructibility of the mathematical composition of the verse involving 19.

1. Bismillahi Rrahmani Rraheem has 4 words and 19 letters with 786 as numeric total. Connecting the three numbers together, we get a digit 4,19,786 which is perfectly divisible by 19 (22094×19).

2. The 4 words have number of letters as –word 1-3,2-4,3-6 and 4-6. Connecting sequence no. of word with number of letters, we get 13243646 which is perfectly divisible by 19 (697034×19).

7. The 1st word ends up with the 3rd letter, the 2nd word ends up with the 7th letter, the 3rd with the 13th letter and the 4th in the 19th letter. Connecting the sequence number of word with the position number of the ending letter of the word, we get a number 1327313419 which is perfectly divisible by 19 (69858601×19).

8. The total numeric value of word 1 is 102, word 2 is 66, word 3 is 329 and word 4 is 289. Combining word sequence number with the numeric value of each word, we get a number 110226633294289 which is perfectly divisible by 19 (5801401752331×19).

9. By combining the sequence number of the word with its numeric value and the number of letters in each we get 1-102-3, 2-66-4, 3-329-6 and 4-289-6. Connecting these sets we get, 1102326643329642896 which is perfectly divisible by 19 ($58017191754191600 \times 19$).

10. Add the number of letters in each word to its numeric value. We get word 1-3+102=105, word 2-4+66=70, word 3-6+329=335, word 4-289+6=295. Combining word sequence number to these added values, we get 110527033354295 which is perfectly divisible by 19 (5817212281805×19).

11. 1st word ends with a numeric value of 102, the 2nd word ends up a numeric value of $102+66=168$, the 3rd word ends up with a numeric value of $168+329=497$, and the 4th word ends up with a total numeric value of $497+289=786$. Combining we get, 1102216834974786 which is perfectly divisible by 19 (58011412367094×19).

12. The 1st word has 3 letters having a numeric value of 102 deriving from $2+60+40$. The 2nd word has 4 letters having a numeric value of 66 deriving from $1+30+30+5$. The 3rd word has 6 letters having a numeric value of 329 deriving from $1+30+200+8+40+50$. The 4th word has 6 letters having a numeric value of 289 deriving from $1+30+200+8+10+40$. Combining the number of letters in each word with its total numeric value followed by each letter's numeric value, we get the number

310 226 040 466130305632913020084050628913020081040 which is perfectly divisible by

19($16327686340322647664890158951792138363843162160 \times 19$).

13. Putting the letter sequence number subsequent to its value for all 19 letters (eg: 2-1, 60-2, 40-3.....) we get a 61 digit number as

21602403143053065718309200108114012501311430152001681710184019 which is perfectly divisible by 19

(11369685864764771963642119533690790165421852644300536001x19).

These are some tests known to humans that indicate the intrinsic structural accuracy of the verse. If a word or letter is inserted or removed or their order is changed the mathematical accuracy of the composition gets disrupted and it no longer will be Bismillahi Rrahmani Raheem. The Quran challenges humans to create a Surah like that in the Quran.

23. And if you are in doubt about what We have sent down upon Our Servant [Muhammad], then produce a surah the like thereof and call upon your witnesses other than Allah, if you should be truthful.(Surah Al-Baqra 2:23)

24. But if you do not - and you will never be able to - then fear the Fire, whose fuel is men and stones, prepared for the disbelievers. (Surah Al-Baqra 2:24)

Bismillahi Rrahmani Rraheem is the opening to every Surah except Surah no.9. It is not humanly possible even with the help of supercomputers to compose a verse similar to this one with its number of letters a prime number and with such conforming structural integrity. If the opening verse cannot be composed, how one can create a Surah of multiple ayaths (at least 3 verses) having multiple levels of meaning, intrinsic and explicit?

The number 786 or its components attached to each of the 19 letters have no significance except as they allow us in understanding the structural uniqueness of Bismillahi Rrahimani Rraheem, and hence, 786 is no substitute for the verse.

And Allah knows best. Asthaghfirullah.

J. Gog and Magog

Who are Gog and Magog in the Bible or Ya'juj and Ma'juj in the Quran? I do not know how they are termed in the Vedas. The beloved Prophet, peace and blessings be upon him, said they are a set of people who would descend and spread in all directions corrupting everything. Passing by a river, it would be drunk dry of water. He, pbuh, said woe to the Arabs meaning their spiritual destruction, when Gog and Magog reigns. They would tilt up falsehood to truth and vice-versa. Specifically, who are these irresistible force who have produced cancerous cell in every

system-external and internal?-the brain, the mind and the vision; the breath, the drink and the food; the social, the politico-economic and the religious systems; profited from the poison and its antidote, the weapon and its counter device; produced saints from perils and rewarded them with peace prize having the stench of gun-powder, made asylum for v.d afflicted young souls and extravagant junk yard for spent up old age. They are always the winning team. No doubt, the 'wise' are in a frenzied fray to joining them. The Prophet, pbuh, warned that only one out of a thousand would be saved in such times. Poor Gog and Magog! They are only role players in the book of destiny as its events unfold in time. This brooding state may come to pass.

On trying to see through, from a vision fragmented by Gog and Magog.

K. Return of Nabi 'Isa (a.s)- Based on Probabilities

Taking the clue from the story of the Cave Men in Surah-18, Al-Kahf, it could be that the physical body of Nabi 'Isa (a.s), Son of Maryam might be rested asleep in a cave in a mountain in Syria while he(a.s), meaning his *Nafs*, raised up by Allah is in the Heaven where a day equals a thousand human years. It was prophesied, in the earlier scripture, about a miracle whereby Nabi 'Isa (a.s) would be in the belly of earth for three days, which is three thousand lunar years, approximately equivalent to 2912 years and 7 months as per solar system. So the sign of the Hour may be in July 2912 A.C, and about the Hour no one knows except He.

Asthghfirulla, You Know Best.

L. The Seventy Three Sects of Islam

The Prophet of Islam, peace and blessings be upon him, speaking from the level of the Prophet-hood, said that the People of the Book are divided into seventy two sects, and that his ummah meaning his community will be divided into seventy three sects, out of which one will enter paradise and others will be destined to hell.

On the Day of the Judgement, the children of Adam will be divided and separated into two groups, one who have received their record of deeds on the right hand and the other, who have received

their record of deeds on the left hand. The people who have their record on the right hand will be the dwellers of paradise and the other, the dwellers of hell. The people who have their records on the right hand are those who have succeeded in the purification of soul by submitting their ego to the Will of Allah s.w.t following the prescriptions of the relevant scripture of their life time as exemplified in practice by the Prophets and Messengers. They are the followers on the straight path.

The people who have their record on the right hand will find many of their relatives missing. They will rush toward their respective Prophet and plead for intercession before Allah s.w.t on their behalf. Every Prophet will express his helplessness until they all will be directed towards the last and final Prophet, Muhammed s.a.s, the only Messenger who is authorized to intercede before Allah s.w.t. This Hadith indicates that people who followed Prophets and Messengers earlier to the last and final Messenger will acknowledge and accept Nabi Muhammed s.a.s as their Prophet of Intercession. By the holy Quran, one who has believed in the last and final Book of Allah has believed in all of His Scriptures before. By following the last and final Prophet (pbuh), one has followed all of His previous Messengers. Thus, it could be seen that the people who will receive their record of deeds on their right hand are a homogenous single sect continuing from Adam a.s till the end of time in human history and belong to the Ummah or community of Nabi Muhammed s.a.s.

Evidently, people who will receive their record on the left hand are those who have directly or indirectly rejected Nabi Muhammed s.a.s. Those who have directly rejected Nabi s.a.s are Muslims who have deviated from the path and indulged in shirk. Those who have indirectly rejected Nabi Muhammed s.a.s are those who belonged to the Ummah of previous Prophets and Messengers, but rejected them and indulged in shirk. They continued to exist in their deviated paths even after the final revelation and Prophet-hood. Yet, Nabi Muhammed s.a.s will be interceding for their behalf. He, s.a.s, is sent to whole of humanity as the 'Rahmatul Alameen', the mercy to the worlds. As such, those who have directly or indirectly rejected Nabi Muhammed s.a.s are also part of his Ummah.

We said, "Go down from it, all of you. And when guidance comes to you from Me, whoever follows My guidance - there will be no fear concerning them, nor will they grieve.(Al-Baqra 2:38)

As was promised of His Guidance, Allah s.w.t sent revelations upon 73 communities with the responsibility of spreading the Guidance. And as many as one lakh, twenty four thousand Prophets were sent with the same mission, sparing not a single community.

And verily, We have sent among every Ummah (community, nation) a Messenger (proclaiming): "Worship Allah (Alone), and avoid (or keep away from) Taghut (all false deities, etc. i.e. do not worship Taghut besides Allah)." Then of them were some whom Allah guided and of them were some upon whom the straying was justified. So travel through the land and see what was the end of those who denied (the truth). (Surah An-Nahl,16:36)

Subsequently, seventy two sects emerged from the Straight Path, giving rise to seventy two strayed paths which would function as the source of thousands of manmade religions, dead, live or will be born.

The holy Quran treats the People of the Book as one community. This is because the Gospel that was given to Nabi Easa a.s was to confirm the law in the earlier scripture. It does not propound a new Shariah which abrogates or adds to the previous one.

The People of the Book were a chosen people to be the Imams of the world with the mission of leading these deviated people to 'Towheed'. As they failed in their mission, as is stipulated in their Book, a new community was entrusted with the mission through the Prophet-hood of Nabi Muhammed s.a.s. The holy Quran, being the final revelation, was sent for the whole of humanity and as such, the whole of humanity constitutes the ummah of the last and final Prophet. The sect that has deviated from Nabi Mumammad s.a.s thus would belong to various communities. .

It might be that the holy Quran from Alla s.w.t is His 72nd revelation containing *sharia*. Being the finality of revelations, its prescriptions substitute all other previous scriptures. The one sect of Muslims and all the other seventy two sects of strayed Muslims of the children of Adam a.s are the Umma of the last and final

Prophet, Muhammed SallaAllhu Alaihiva Sallim, and constitute the seventy three sects of Islam.

Allahu a'lam.

3. The Scriptural Scroll

- A. Adam from the Qura'n
- B. Iblis- the jinn and the fallen angel
- C. Evolutionary thoughts
- D. Of Consciousness
- E. The Light

3. The Scriptural Scroll

A. Adam from the Qura'n

Allahu Ta'ala told the angels of His plan to create man, a vicegerent for the earth. The angels asked if He intended to place one who would cause corruption and bloodshed. Allah said He knows what the angels do not know. Allah made Adam and breathed into him His *Ruh*. Then He taught Adam all names. When angels were asked to name those names, they said they had no knowledge about them. They knew only what He had taught them. Allah then asked Adam. Adam informed the angels of those names. Allah said, "Did I not tell you that I know the unseen [aspects] of the heavens and the earth? And I know what you reveal and what you have concealed." (Based on Al Baqara 2:30-2:33 and Sad 38:72)

Adam received from Allah, the *Ruh*, the Spirit of life. Of *Ruh*, only a little is revealed to man. Of that little, something is available in the above mentioned verses of the Quran.

Adam was granted such a Spirit that was able to perceive all the names, Allah Ta'ala taught him. The angels on the other hand were not created to hold that level of knowledge. And they acknowledge the superior creation of Allah in man by praising His Craft and admit that they know only what Allah has made them to know. The names, Allah taught to Adam, were exposed to them only through Adam. The Creator asked the ever obedient angels to bow down to Adam in a gesture of approval of the superior creation. Man is thus seen equipped to hold a higher position even surpassing angels. In the event of 'Isra and Mihraj', Nabi Mohammad s.a.s could travel closer to Allah, beyond the limit set to angel, Jibriel a.s.

Adam was taught all the names-His beautiful Names (Asma-ul Husna) which are revealed to man in the Quran. His Names are His Attributes embedded in creations and reflected by them. Through

Adam the angels were informed of the secrets of the earth and the heavens- the seven worlds of space-time. As is revealed the angels are created from light - the Nur of Allah. And An-Nur is one of His Names. Through Adam, the angels were shown their concealed inner of which they had no knowledge. In the heavenly bliss, with the divine knowledge of His Names, the *Ruh* of Adam could perceive the secrets of the universe and even of the heart of angels. On earth, this capacity is latent in ordinary man, but enlightened in messengers as is evident in Rasoolallah s.a.s when he looked at the Tree at the furthest border (Al-Mi'raj 53:1-18) and while he received the revelation carried by Jibreel a.s.

The *Ruh* within man's earthly body, under earthly conditions ceases to see directly. Its divine knowledge has been laid dormant. Man now sees through the senses and gathers external knowledge, a relative myth useful for the material world. The Qura'n indicates that the true knowledge can be found where the two oceans- the ocean of the internal divine knowledge and the ocean of external material knowledge-meet. The inner enlightened by His Light flows into meeting the outer for revealing the absolute reality. Ar-Rahman has given us the fuel of His Light- the Qura'n.

Allah knows best. May He forgive us for our innocent and ignorant transgressions and guide us straight.

B. Iblis- the jinn and the fallen angel

Jinnkind belongs to the unseen. Sometimes they take not so clear cut a form of human, dog, snake etc . They are mistaken for aliens. They can see objects, listen and understand human language from their perspective. Like among the human beings, there are virtuous as well as evil ones among them also. They have different nations and belief systems, and are subject to prophetic guidance. Misguided people propitiate the jinns for their assistance in making undue material gains, even though they do not have the powers supposed on them. It is forbidden for believers to involve in those activities or getting such help.

Jinns are a strange creation, older than mankind, perhaps older than earth itself. When it was announced that a vicegerent would be placed on earth, the angels asked "Will You place upon it one who causes corruption therein and sheds blood.." So it can be that the

jins were active even when the Dinosaurs had ruled here. It seems the earth was theirs even at the time, it was cooling down.

Their world is very big. They are not related to earth, in the sense humans are, because of a different origin. They were created from fire. It was not an earthly fire, rather a heavenly fire, a smokeless flame. Earthly fire is produced when substances burn in its atmosphere, the air. This is smoky. The smokeless fire is produced as is in the fusion taking place in the sun. It could be from the fire ball that had existed for three billion years after the big bang, or any later such source. Because of this relation with the heavens on the origin, they are able to transcend the limits of heavens set to man, as extended by his technology, but limited by his earthly resource. So they had reached even up to that far off space from where they could try to eavesdrop in the secrets of paradise. They were repelled by the guarding angels.

Fire is an inferior light. The angels were created from light. But this is not a destined shortcoming. The jinns are able to reach the level of angels or perhaps, more, in the paradise. They have to prove their worth. They are given free will to achieve this end.

Iblis, a jinn, had reached such high status. When man was created from earth, an inferior fire, a situation arose in which he has, now, a creation to look down upon. He believed in the superiority of his birth from origin. His obedience was tested in the changed circumstance, by commanding him to prostrate before Adam, the father of mankind. His free will exposed the pride of racial superiority by disobeying God, thus had to sustain the deadliest fall. He is called the 'fallen angel', in an ironical expression of acceptance of his pride. He is now Satan-Shaitan- who is a warning to the man and, perhaps, the jinn, of the fire play with free will of the ego.

Satan has an exceptionally large army of arrogant jinns equipped for avenging the cause of his fall. He and his army cannot, however, cause any direct harm on man, but can arouse and prompt the evil in him. They, like evil men, whisper into the breasts of people spreading corruption. They are the evil of the darkness, vigorous under its cover, entering through eyes, ears, nose and mouth giving sleepless nights and restless days. They blow in the knots, the dendrites of human nerve cells, bringing havoc on earth.

I had two experiences of the jinn. First time, it was in the month of Ramdan. It was 8 am in the morning. I was doing some work on my desktop; I felt sleepy and so, I turned to the nearby bed and fell asleep. In the sleep, I had a real experience, which if had lasted for a few more seconds, I would have broken my fasting. Suddenly, I sprang up from bed opening the eyes in waking. I saw a dark object of nearly one m length with a oval head and a long oval body, but without any discernible neck, looking intently at me. It had very large round eyes with a contemptuous expression. As I was trying to make out what it was, the object disappeared through the open door gliding. The second time was when I was taking a photo of my grandchild using my mobile phone. She was playfully acting as taking photos of mine with her toy-camera. Later when I examined the three snaps in the mobile camera, in two of them, I found a snaky white object leaving the toy camera and another smaller such object lying on ground. They were not in the picture of the first snap. A rationalist friend dismissed both adducing psychological reasons in the first and on grounds of unnoticed technical interference of the software in the second.

C. Evolutionary thoughts

The Creator said He created pairs of everything, and He alone is Single, Al-Ahad. It indicates to an ultimate parental pair of creation, the 'Basic Pair (Bpair)'. Essentially BPairs are hidden from creations so that they remain the ultimate ones without another parental pair. It is a real-mysterious pair. From the Basic Pairs originate the 'Basic Code (Bcode)' which necessarily determines the composition and properties of everything, including the elusive infinite pair, space- time. The underlying bcode always remains hidden. It can have infinite number of bpair combinations. The wave-particle pair forms the interface between energy and matter. We cannot say where energy ends and matter starts eg: bosons like photons. This transitional state is attributable to bpairs oscillating between positions in the bcode so that in one position, it represents energy and in the other, matter.

The base pairs (A-T and C-G) in the double-helix DNA of organisms are complex chemicals which in turn are combinations of atoms of elements made eventually of the bpairs. The transition from living to non-living takes place at the bpair level inconceivable to creations. Hence is the difficulty in differentiating between living and non-living things at the interface. We may say the living pairs with the non-living as in the virus.

Similarly, it is not possible to precisely define species. This, the Biologists call 'species problem'. Bcode is responsible for the gradational differences and diversity in organisms. It is also responsible for their instinct and consciousness.

Instinct-Consciousness pair

Many social / gregarious animals are instinctively wiser than conscious creatures, say, human beings. The honey bee knows how to build a hexagonal hive. But, we need expertise and tools to build one. Man learns, does research and acquires knowledge and know-how. But instinctive organisms just 'know' a trait attributable to a specific Basic Code that is distinct from the one in conscious animal. Bodily systems function by instinct where as they are nourished by instinct directed conscious act. Conscious and instinctive functions are differentiated at the bcode level.

Basic code and genetic code

Genetic code is based on bcode. Bcode level manipulations are not possible. If embryo from a fertilized ovum, a single diploid cell evolves into different specialized organs, it is so 'bcoded' in that cell. The manifest genetic code at a higher level alone becomes accessible to Geneticists with skills and tools.

Speciation in Sexually Reproducing Organisms

Any permanent variation, mutational or otherwise, should invariably reflect in the genome, ie., there will be a corresponding genetic variation. Genetic variations are a self-preserving defense mechanism for a population. The honey bee travels miles for mating with male members of different populations, an act which would broaden its genetic base and enhance its survival chance. However they are sensitive to interbreeding with certain genetic variants. It is the instinctive basic code that rejects certain variations causing drift resulting in variant populations, say, speciation. More clearly speciation is a result of instinctive selection or rejection.

Geneticists could find the genetic code responsible for the instinct of rejecting variants in obviously speciating lower organisms. If it is not possible it has to be surmised that this instinct is hidden in Basic Code. Being a highly conscious animal, basic code responsible for rejecting his variants is absent in Homo sapiens. Man does not reject variations, but rather include them.

It is to be concluded that in the case of conscious creatures, genetic variations deter speciation whereas in the case of instinctive creatures, they favour speciation, both preserving the genetic resource. Stronger the instinctive code, greater would be the species diversity, for populations tend to diverge due to sensitiveness even to minor variations, eg: the finches, crows etc. Speciation being focused around a species, there are close relatives from it and distant ones from others. This explains the big gaps in continuity. Speciation, as the case with genetic variations should be viewed as a way of preserving the world's genetic stock in tandem with the poise-changes in environment. These phenomena are designed to support human life.

The Dependency Web

The Most-High said: "And He has subjected to you, as from Him, all that is in the heavens and on earth." From energy to matter to man there is a gradation due to the Basic Code, culminating in instinct and consciousness where man's position is atop. The Merciful created food prior to its consumer; the primary host before the parasite or the habitat before the habitants, and the symbiotic organisms together. The 'evolutionary' order should follow this rule. Therefore, the antelope precedes the tiger; the cattle the vampire; many of the microbial parasites, the man. All dependency chains are interlinked to a single sphere of Dependency-Web with Basic Pairs as its centre, and man at its outermost periphery, a position enabling him to subjugate and manipulate other creations. In natural environments when a role-player changes everything changes with it. 'Evolution', is the dynamic force within the natural environment of instinctive creations, and need not be of the artificial ones crated by humans.

Zonal/Ecological variations

The first pair of rats could be the Almighty's creation or that emerged from a related creation. Mutations due to ecological stresses made them different 'species'. Before the continental and

geological drifts, there was uniformity in environmental gradation with corresponding gradation in populations. After the drift the differences became prominent and conspicuous, a narrowing of genetic base through inbreeding. Thus, the rats found on rocky outcrops are different from those in sandy deserts. Whether they interbreed depends on their level of consciousness/instinctiveness.

Asexual Reproduction and Species Evolution

In asexual reproduction and cloning, a permanent trait caused by genetic variation is invariably transmitted as such. Initially we may not be able to say that the offspring is a new species or only a strain of the mother, because of 'species-problem'. Nevertheless, the accumulation of such variations would cause further drifts until a generation down the ladder would be clearly dissimilar to the initial mother. We will then be forced to call it a new species.

D. Of Consciousness

In the write-up "Evolutionary Thoughts", I had mentioned two types of organisms namely, the instinctive and the conscious. The organisms that come under the instinctive category preserve their genetic ingredients by speciation through exclusion, segregation and drift, thus accounting for a large number of related species in them that could be classified into genus, family etc. On the other hand those coming under the conscious category preserve their genetic variations through inclusion of the variants and they resist speciation.

There exists a horizontal gradation from the instinctive to the conscious so that, in between, most organisms can be viewed as a combination of both, and categorized to be either predominantly instinctive or predominantly conscious. One is impulsive while the other, responsive based on the acquired knowledge of the senses. The gradation is physiological as well, visible from the progression in sensory and neurological systems.

The bodily cells execute their functions by instinct. The fish is more conscious than the mollusk as observable in their relative feeding behaviors. Despite the fact that the conscious knowledge equips with security and exploitative tools, it cannot be said that the instinctive knowledge is any less protective of life. The former

is independent of functional responsibility while the latter is ordained for it.

The instinct-consciousness combination has a vertical level gradation. In the plant kingdom, this level is high in trees. Among trees, the palms characterized by their lofty vertical growth, have the highest level. In the animal kingdom, this position is adorned by man. The new born baby possesses a harmonious blending of instinct and consciousness at the highest level. His/her sensory perception and response match with the instinctive knowledge and response in such a way that it entails no duality.

The perfect blending of the internal with the external is lost in the grown up. Here, the acquired conscious knowledge strengthens the ego. The will now masks the instinct, the source of the internal vision. The remaining external eye only sees the material world and cannot penetrate the spiritual. Modern science and technology with their fruits are a direct consequence of this one-eyed view of material progress. Further there is an inability to view and act upon them as blessings of the Almighty at the administrative level. The blessings are hence reduced to mere products of man's arrogant willful creation. The result brings in chaos and corruption, and failure and destruction. The secular civilization is thus doomed.

The balance of the conscious outer with the instinctive inner can be achieved when the veil over it is removed. For this one needs to submit his will to His Will, the Will of the All Seeing, Al-Baseer. His Nur lights up the inner, and the heart in tandem with the senses, begins to see the real- but only by His Grace.

E. The Light

The duality of light is that it sometimes behaves as a particle, sometimes as a wave. If a detector is used to observe the wave nature, it suddenly drops into particles. The most extraordinary part of it is that it detects the detector before hand and knows in advance if the operator is going to switch on the detector. This strange behavior exhibited in the famous double slit experiment under Quantum Mechanics had prompted even a Scientist like Einstein to describe it as spooky.

Another extraordinary property of the light is that it would not allow any competition in velocity. If two parallel trains start simultaneously @ 299700 km/s and 200000 km/s respectively, after one second, there will be a difference in distance of 99700 km. In case, a light also starts from a source in between at the same time, running parallel to both, after one second, w.r.t each of the trains, light would keep a distance of 299700 km further ahead.

The time of a moving object slows down. This stipulation from the theory of relativity has been repeatedly verified and found correct. The velocity of light is calculated as 299700 km/s. At this velocity, which is impossible to achieve, with respect to that object, time stops. In other words light having the velocity of light, is unconnected with time. When thus the time becomes 0, velocity ($v=d/t$) becomes infinite contradicting the calculated velocity of 299700 km/s

Therefore, light travelling at the velocity of light, as it should, will have infinite velocity imparting all pervasiveness. This seems to explain the extraordinary behavior of light as exhibited by the above mentioned experiments.

The finite measurable velocity of light namely 299700 km/s is the velocity relative to the space-time dimension of the world of the observer. It is a different property from the one which has an infinite velocity independent of the space-time dimension. The one free of time is an absolute light and the other bound by time is a relative one.

The implication of the absolute light is that the universe is reduced to an atom. As galaxies move apart in time, space is created. However, looking from the angle of the absolute nature of light, time is 0 and space is nil. So the question of the nature of space before or beyond expansion does not arise. The 13.8 billion years do not exist for the absolute light. It only sees the atom before the big bang.

"Allahu noorus samawate wal ard"(Surah 24 - An-Nur:35). Allah is the Nur-the Light of the heavens and the earth. It means that He has created all the worlds from His light. There are seven worlds of different space - time dimensions in His creation.

Every world has its own unique time-space which is related to the speed of its travel. So after the big bang, if the galaxies are moving apart with the same speed, all the galaxies come under a single

space-time dimension and hence, are to be treated as one universe. In such case, there would be six such other universes or say, the creation consists of seven universes arising out of big bangs or any other phenomenon unverifiable to man. On the contrary if the galaxies are moving apart at different speeds then it is only a single universe of seven worlds of space-time. A day of paradise amounts to one thousand human years, as He has told. Therefore the two worlds comprising the earth and the paradise move with a proportionate speed of 1: 365000

This first atom was created with the timeless absolute light. The worlds were created with the time-bound relative light. The absolute one constricts the past, present and future in one atom, the relative one expands for time-bound events to unfold. He is the Light, the Constrictor; and the Expander.

Allah knows Best.

4. The Personal Scroll

- A. The forgetful
- B. Rewriting the School Composition Work on Myself
- C. My Timeline
- D. Commenting on English and Arabic
- E. Parental Sin

4. The Personal Scroll

A. The Forgetful

It was a lavish luxury- a vast expanse, lush green, shaded and cool meeting horizons after horizons and we were only a few. We were all parents and children, alive and yet to be born. A prevailing salutation of peace without beginning and end had permeated our bodiless matter. It was asked in a scriptless, voiceless language audible to everyone, a question, a long awaited question of destiny "Am I not your Lord?" Without doubt we all, gladly, said, "Yes, we have testified." Thus it was ingrained in the seed. The purpose was disclosed- lest you should say on that day, "Ideed, we were of this unaware." The seed trembled.

It is pleasant to sit here and look at the lush green *maidan* in front. It is shaded above and cool below. I am serenely surrounded. A breezy wave caresses me now and then with its soft touches and murmurs. An ethereal fragrance pervades. I want to sit here endlessly. It seems I have reached. Who has brought me here to be loved the way I should be loved?

Such recollections are fewer at this farther as the tree losing memory of its seed. Rightly He called us 'Insan', the forgetful.

B. Rewriting the School Composition Work on Myself

Somebody gets lost in the depths of thought. So I think, thinking safely, I think shallow, so I am. As I walk I make sound; so I am. I am accountable for the noise; so I am. I am the karmakartha, the *Nafs*-the responsible being. My *Nafs* rides on the *Ruh* of His mercy. I come from the past and am stopped by the startled past in the lost present. I have no future. My future, the hereafter, is sealed. It is being sealed in my sealed account box, from moment to moment. I shiver frightened like a baby.

Presently I am free and relieved; no shiver, no fear. I forgot everything. I have a future now- a future full of desires, new desires built on the grave of desires. I am now saved. I have come to my senses. I can comfortably shift between dead past and would be future without the reminding present. I have no worry over the lost present, the life.

Who said desires take away life? Is it Prophet Kipil in the Quran, the seer of the present from Kapilvasthu? Allahu a'alam.

C. My Timeline

I am inclined to write often on spiritual matters, sometimes on religious matters, religion being the vehicle for spiritual journey. The spiritual brush draws a bright vermilion streak; the religious imparts a dull and dingy yellow-ochre tinge. A friend asked me not to post religious matters in his timeline. His taste is too simple for such matters.

I write in my timeline of the social medium. I sustain a tendency to pass urine at the sight of a signal board of the urinal with the symbol of a man on it. Besides many things, social medium is also a public comfort station for anybody to spit, urinate and defecate. I cannot control my temptation when it beckons, "write something". No wonder if it is nauseating to someone else.

I write in my life's timeline. It is a longitudinal progression connecting dot after dot, moment by moment. There is always a barricade before the next moment in my timeline. The barricade flips open from moment to moment and I move forward to be blocked by another. The dots extend backwards as houses and trees retreat fast me aboard a train. They are passed through memory's conveyor belt until gulped by its black hole. I count the dots on this date the 5th January 2018, 10 am 46 minutes past 40 seconds. It is a huge figure which is the product of $65 \times 365 \times 24 \times 60 \times 60$.

I am fascinated by my timeline having such a massive past, a momentary present and no future. My future is an illusion kept by persistence of vision, hearing and understanding all too short-lived to pass ten moments and sustained by memory. The real one is beyond the barricade. This world is the momentary present. The black hole of my past is beyond the womb of my mother.

The other day, I had been to visit a long term friend of mine. While being young, we had played long hours together which helped develop a firm bond that was revived with every infrequent meeting thereafter. He lay motionless tightly clad in white cotton cloth tied up across with strings torn from the cloth. I removed the cover from his face and looked. He seemed to be signaling that his barricade had come to a stop. In a living moment I took his place and saw the dead barricade. I was too frightened to look beyond. I took a deep breath. The wall clock opposite me was ticking by in circles and my barricade started taking me forward tick by tick. I had a inconspicuous urge to know the author of my timeline.

As a physicist, I stand on this planet and ponder the sky, taking off my hat. I know that it all happened when an atom occupied zero volume to produce an infinite density causing it to burst. The forces in the minimal space minimized the volume of the fragments shaping them round, oval and egg-shaped. They took the bodies to infinity creating space. It is all cause of energy and effect of matter. I replaced my hat feeling jubilant and looked down comfortably.

As an evolutionary biologist, I was amazed by the diversity in the beauty, composition and functions of the creatures. It has rules and exceptions to rules to assert the rule of rules that He is capable of everything.

As a geneticist, I searched for my timeline in the library. It had 900 books of 500 pages each. It is my genetic code. There is but no marking of my beginning and end. Yet it is said to contain all information and all instruction in respect of me. I ask my geneticist if he knows who wrote it. The geneticist in me falls in silent prayer. I have only five feet in front. In prostration, I take the measure of my Khabar. I am praying over my own janaza. Ya, Rubb! If only I had had 65x365x24x60x60 moments for thanks giving. Alhamdulillah!

D. Commenting on English and Arabic

I have my English as I understand and use it. In usage, I did not have much respect for the grammar of this foreign language even as it is the link language world-wide. I thought it would be alright so long as I could convey somewhat comfortably. Now, as I am

trying to grapple with a little bit of the Arabic language, the importance of English grammar strikes me more than ever. But, I am helpless being too late for any amends.

Compared to Arabic, English as of now did not have a systematic development. Classical Arabic has a well structured grammar which makes it easy to learn. Every word comes from a tri-letter root –word which gives rise to a plethora of related words following the set patterns of construction. Thus knowing the root-word and applying the pattern prescribed in its grammar, the related words including their meanings come handy. English, on the other hand, does not in the strict sense follow such patterns even after accepting the adjective adverb patterns and their variations. Classical Arabic is preserved in the Quran since 1400 years and the Quran is preserved in the Classical Arabic. Modern Arabic and the various dialects used in almost 25 countries were severed from the Classical Arabic, a phenomenon which has helped preserve the meaning of the Quranic words without dilution and diversion. The Quran was revealed when classical Arabic was at its best language-wise and literature-wise. It has 28 letters in the alphabet. England might not have any significant population at the time of Nabi Muhammad *sallallahu alaihiwa sallam*. The anglo-saxons migrated to the British coast from Germany for the purpose of piracy facilitated by the island's sea shore. Chaucer, the father of English literature wrote his first book, Canterbury Tales which tells of lives amidst burglars in the 14th century AC. Since then this language of the “shop-keepers” has grown in all directions becoming the Bhaka among languages devouring anything and everything that came in its way, unmindful of its chewability.

English has an underdeveloped alphabet of 26 letters using some of which an adopted word would be written in any way and pronounced in any way. With the result, it is seldom spelt as it is pronounced. I would give credit to this insufficient alphabet having nothing to lose, for taking English to the global status. Yet, English can be viewed as the international language in script only. English when spoken will fall apart into a thousand languages of varied pronunciations. We have our national English which is Indish and our regional English which is Manglish. No British man is likely to recognize the Indish version of pronunciation of the word ‘Connoisseur’.

E. Parental Sin

I am blessed with a gentle *Nafs* meaning self, not overburdened with worldly tribulations. I am the eighth child of my deceased prayerful parents. They had been kind and selfless to accommodate me. Had they chosen not to have me born to them by stopping me or killing me where would I be?

If they had stopped me, I believe, I would still be born to some other prayerful parents and have undergone trials and tribulations of similar nature, but under different circumstances. If they had killed me, on that Day, my finger would be pointing toward them and the associates in the murderous sin.

He, Arrahman asked , *FABIAYYI ALAYI RABBIKUMA TUKADHIBAN?* So which of the favors of your Lord would you deny? And He asked it over and over, 31 times. Which of His gifts can we reject-the light to see, the fire to warm, the land to live, the water to drink, the air to breathe.....the children to love?

Turning and looking at my nuclear family, I am horrified. And I can only pray for forgiveness to Him, Al-Ghaffar, the most forgiving.

May He open our eyes and make us see black as black, white as white.

To the young beginners in marital life.

5. The Societal Scroll

- A. Musical Sophistications
- B. Woman-Power
- C. Law and Justice
- D. Arthasasthra
- E. Freedom of Expression
- F. Approaching on Beauty

5. The Societal Scroll

A. Musical Sophistications

It is said that music has a divine quality capable of taking one to heavenly bliss. Man-created music is subjective. It should depend on the state of mind of the receiver. It can cause discord and suffering on wrong administration. A hilarious music is injurious and inhuman on a sad situation, but would multiply the sensation of a joyous crowd. I once made use of a devotional song to ease my anxiety prior to a surgery. But I did not look at it to ease the post surgical physical pain. The original emotional upheaval is manipulated by that produced by music. The effect depends on the nature and intensity of both the basic and created moods. The music of life, the Nadabrahma, ingrained in man does not exist in isolation. It is connected to sensations, feelings and emotions of other origins. Man attempts to touch on its mystical structure by using his artificial tools of composition, and he may get a few synchronous sparks. Created music by itself is sophisticated. Human sophistication produces highly sophisticated music. But, I am afraid; sophistication involves corruption of self- the soul. Every sophisticated soul, like that of mine, would testify to the capability of music in transporting him to his world of paradise. But, what would be the case with an unsophisticated soul?

I knew a Grand Ma who, recently, has had a peaceful death at the age of 105. She was a normal person, thoroughly unsophisticated. I remember talking to her, some 35 years ago. Near her house, in that village was a cinema theatre which used to disseminate hit songs of the time through loud speakers for half an hour prior to matinee show. Young boys and girls, and such minds would eagerly wait for these moments of bliss. I asked her if she loved those songs. She replied that it helped her in knowing the hour. She was not trained to reflecting such insignificant sounds. They passed through her as light would through a transparent glass pane.

Listening is the selective echoing or mirroring of sound. Greater the attentiveness, higher would be the reverberation and deeper the scar on the soul. Repeated long hours of listening of rubbish will entail loss of awareness and sensitivity. Hence is the need for proper environment and training in the selection of the audible for preserving the purity of self. The scriptures relate the sense of hearing to the element of Akash, the source of Shruthi. Certain schools practice and perform pranayama and whirling dance intended at clearing the corruption of or from this organ.

Affinity to music is not a natural trait; it is an imbibed one. Repetition will cause increased craving and end up in addiction allowing escape from life. Thus, music and mental illness can complement each other. Man-made music is filtered, refined and toned sound, prepared in the manner medicine is prepared. It is not panaecia as panaecia is a myth. It is to be treated as ordinary drug and needs to be taken on prescription under surveillance. It has the potential as one of the most powerful tools of deception and can be used to manipulate public moods. Vocal music, however sophisticated it is, is less harmful as indigenous medicine is to modern medicine.

A doctor of music would know the mental illness of a person knowing the type, time and duration of music he is listening to. He could also prescribe a correct therapy for relief from it. But such a course is not in tune with the myth surrounding it and the associated industry of exploitation.

Subject to revision or rejection by unsophisticated souls.

B. Woman-Power

Demographically speaking, stronger the State weaker is the family, and stronger is the position of women, and vice versa. Strengthening of the State and empowering of woman go hand in hand at the cost of the family.

The trend among women of deserting family is showing a steady but irreversible progression. The Scripture said, man and woman are created like the creation of day and night each entering into the other bringing home tranquility. With the functional equality of the complementary genders being at work, homely peace, the basis of peace of mind is the first casualty. Children are

worst affected. Unnurtured by motherly affection, they withdraw to their escapist domains outside workaday world. Helplessness and frustration grow and make them cruel and aggressive in course of time. Needless to say, the first brunt will be on the parents, a well deserved retribution for the deprivation of love.

Weakening of the family would eventually lead the society to an individualistic period, through the nuclear family system where we are in today. Obliteration of family framework frees women of family obligations. Children are necessarily State-owned. Adultery and fornication will no longer be viewed as sins. Birth rates will sink to zero unless supportive packages are in place. Roadside sex and gay relationships will be commonplace.

With the dissolution of family, every tribal, religious and ethnic institution will crumble with all its ethics. Political institutions will be affected due to lack of interest and de-politicization. Government institutions with robotic laws of conduct will take over their place. Wealth will be centralized, and money will be in hostage. The State grows stronger and stronger by brainwashing, interferences in intellectual pursuits and demeaning dignity. The balance of justice will be hung all time low.

Power grows and crashes with the rise of new centre of power. Wars serve as means. But today's wars can lead to eventual en-masse elimination owing to nuclear and thermonuclear weapons. This is the irony of secular power.

True power vests with Him- the Almighty. Rulers are decreed to be subordinate to His Will and Law. His Law envisages a passive State allowing room for its crisscrossing institutions which would guide the families that take care of man and woman, and nurture their children in love with values.

C. Law and Justice

Man is free with free will but rendered forgetful. Divine laws are meant to keep him reminded, cautious and attentive in the use of his will. They form the surface of the spiritual sphere with straight radial paths to the One Centre. He said, 'take one step and I will take ten towards you'. The Centre thus closes in. Outside one's

spiritual protection, there is the material space of arrogance with that thriving tree bearing its luring fruits.

The first law was given to the first couple in paradise. It forbade them approach that earthy tree. On earth, their children liked to worship that tree- the deceptive tree of material knowledge. So God gave them the first and foremost law, 'thou shall worship none but Me'. Their descendents continued with and intensified its worship causing corruption and bloodshed. So He gave the laws of the Commandments, the Torah and many others, and in the end, the Sharia. In the scripture He said if He abrogates or causes to be forgotten, He substitutes with something better or similar (Al-Baqara 2:106). From first to the last of laws, the essence is the same without any conflicting difference. This differentiates divine laws from man-made laws wherein they would ultimately contradict themselves. The divine laws are laid down for preserving life, property, family, faith, Intellect and dignity of man. Man-made laws, if it does not support preservation of any one of these values, become reduced to an arrogant transgression on the divine ones.

State laws are programs installed in the subconscious for straight jacketing its citizens. Too many laws mean too many authorities with more of courts of law necessitating very many jails that leave behind scars of perilous wounds. In the Marxian view, they are the teeth of the State, the oppressive machinery. When the oppressed majority comes into power, there will be a socialistic equality without having the need of the machinery any more. So the State dissolves into a lawless anarchy. This is an ideal situation for any society to aspire for. However, in reality, a privileged class constituting up to 5% of the population in and around any form of the government would ever try to sustain and hold on to power, keeping the majority subjugated in one way or the other. Yet, fewer the laws, the greater will be the breathing space for bubbling life. A government deep in values makes fewer and calmer interferences in the system for setting out the right environment.

Right environment involves home-grooming supported by schooling and higher education in contrast to the State-disciplining with rewards and punishments. The dictum changes to 'let live and live'. There will be less emphasis on freedom and obligation.

Absolute justice is based on divine laws. *"And the heaven He has raised high and set up the Balance in order that you may not transgress balance and establish weight in justice and do not make deficient the balance"*(Ar-Rahman 55:7-9). Justice gets rooted in appearance where reality and appearance inter-change positions. Faith and its institutions are pulled down and dismembered so that justice is made free from obligations to the Lord and His laws.

So, we have relative justice in place. It bases itself on man-made laws. These laws are ideally weighed in justice before it is meted out on their basis. However, justice is not free-hung. Globally, power keeps a finger on the balancing pointer and determines the poise. There is no justice without economic justice. The whole of global wealth is funnel-shaped for the power to hoard and then pump up into circulation using interest for en-masse enslavement.

D. Arthasasthra

The Eternal Omnipotent is the Owner; the transient servant is the custodian. This is the divine law of wealth.

However man is not satisfied with possession. He tries to snatch and cling to wealth cherished by the illusion of perpetuating life through it and himself becoming the God. This is the deadly sin of greed.

Wealth and power are interconnected underneath by greed. It is the underlying cause of atheism and State-ownership. Atheism stems from an inability of the mind to cope up with the reality of an uncertainty and transitoriness of life and the resultant fear of death and dispossession. By negating and nullifying the existence of God, the atheist subconsciously tries to open up a stealthy short-cut for His substitution. Thus, in certain systems, he experiments by conferring the right of ownership on the State.

Money is required for transaction in commerce, service, defense and development. It should have value. By default, good money is gold and silver having inherent value and little corrosive loss.

In modern systems, man uses fake money to create a fake god of the State. Paper money that does not guarantee a fixed redemption rate in gold or silver is deceptive and bogus. It causes

sequential waves of inflation, devaluation and impoverishment despite counter currents of production employing advanced technology.

State grabs controls and holds in hostage wealth using heavy dredging machinery in the forms of taxation, interest, insurance, mortgage, stocks, mutual funds etc. Rich countries become richer in debtors and paupers. Man waits for subsidized blessings for sustenance. State acquires an extended ambit for including leading Banks and the Corporate.

Money value is directly linked to human values which faith keeps intact in its divine law. Use of valueless money in valuable transaction is unethical, degrading and sinful. It is ominous that, of all millions of years of human history, the decline should start just two centuries back with human inventions and interventions in monetary economics.

Digital currency will mark the end of real values in lieu of virtual values. Virtual money, as it is called, would be the most befitting currency for dealing with virtual wealth. Already the richest man has been created with virtual wealth. It is round the corner as signified and signaled by demonetization. It grants the State the ultimate scope of exploitation. It challenges the real time of Godly blessing with the virtual time saved by virtual means. It will finally culminate in the acceptance of an irrefutable global god by all local gods. Man, now on his fours, will be on *sashtanga* then. Real man of spirit will be really rare.

E. Freedom of Expression

Human expressiveness is relatively poor. Most birds know and produce far greater variety of sounds than man. So he is facilitated with language. Language has the artificiality of a concrete house and the abstraction of the unseen. It is enmeshed in grammar, thus further limiting on its scope. Man invents the art forms to supplement the deficient expressiveness. The clamour for freedom of expression springs from this inferiority complex. Some believe it is a divine right descended from the high on the civilized for guiding the handicapped. However, all these are beside the point, to begin with.

Exercise of harmless freedom of expression is a sign of healthy social life. Otherwise, if it is unbridled, it can cause discomfort, disharmony and unrest in the society. It is maligning to the soul that gets caught in. In peaceful societies, such situations are best averted by discouraging excessiveness in the exercise of the freedom with the simultaneous promotion of teachings of virtuous toleration. Religious institutions play a good role in this. But, what if the chain itself goes mad? Again, what if the law and order agencies are taken for a ride, unawares? The gravity of the issue becomes compounded as it has global dimensions.

The freedom of expression has suddenly become the most dominant of all rights. Its impact has made a great imbalance in the social mould. The sudden spurt in information technology with its hard and soft wares has stunned the ameliorative factors that bring back to normalcy the tilting balance. There is no more of natural dark and light situation. The whole space has been lit up for anyone to create dancing shadows to some piper's tune. This is the present global scenario.

Freedom of expression has surpassed the right to human dignity which is based on equity of justice. Human dignity can be held high or low depending upon the moral and cultural standards of a society set against savage behavior and propensities. All of a sudden, it has been hijacked and held hostage, before realization on impending dangers has started to dawn.

We have begun discussing the right to privacy. Right to privacy can be discussed only on the backdrop of right to exposition of which right to express is a good part. The right to expose oneself, one's belongings, anyone or anything ceases when it affects human dignity on which is vested the social integrity, ethics and culture.

It was asked if the things spoken against a person would amount to backbiting even if they contained only truth. The Prophet s.a.s said, yes. If they would pain the person, had he been there listening while he was spoken about. He (s.a.s) said, backbiting is as heinous a sin as eating the raw flesh of your brother's dead body. Even in our representatives' assemblies that earlier used to uphold some degree of this ethical model, personal victimization and spiteful attacks are becoming frequent. The

person, instead of the evil, is made the subject of attack, encouraging cowardice, crookedness and hypocrisy in human behaviour. Scandalous reporting is cannibalistic. The dignity of a person cannot be tarnished in the public without the ethical standard of the society being eventually affected.

There is almost a total misuse of the newly opened vistas of technological revolution. News is manufactured to deceive and produce prototype mind sets. Centralized selection of the news is made from the daily unwieldy bulk. Such selected news is fashioned by illuminating certain angles and shading others, distributed to reproduce and spin around to cater to vested interests. Falsehood is made to appear as truth by creating instant floods and recurring waves of them, and sold. Items are fashioned to be attractive to every age group, especially, children and youth, for engendering wholesale corruption on every sphere of human activity not only to degrade the present generation but every future one. The opiate porno is promoted by the power to make it the biggest business ever. Motherhood shivers from a hidden fear.

Intellectual and emotional maturity is bred and infused into personality by repeated recitation, reading, rereading and reading between the lines, of carefully handpicked materials. Now, the print media, the visual media and their subordinate, the manipulated social media are controlled globally by power centres that have as their goal, eventual unchallenged supremacy in every arena. It is achieved through intellectual supremacy gained by systematic brain washing and spreading fear.

Visual media does the maximum damage. It kills the reasoning faculty, especially in children, and could produce generations of robots. Once addicted to it, we see through its special lens. The simultaneous hearing with seeing numbs the heart that gets filled with superfluous one-sided information, leaving no room for real knowledge and knowing. When it affects the unbiased functioning nature of the judiciary and the law implementing agencies, that would signal the harbinger of fascism.

Surely, the devil is on board enjoying and articulating the freedom. By nature, no one will be able to wield this weapon as deftly as he is. Every authority is frightened of being targeted.

Noble souls are running away from the scene for fear of being judged and proclaimed aloud - as criminals.

F. Approaching on Beauty

Beauty prides itself and entices others. It fails itself to fail others. It denies or accepts to become triumphant or fallen. Sometimes, it is isolated and guarded. Sometimes, it is traded for money and power. It is the joy and the sorrow of life.

Beauty, in the grace and grandeur of nature, has a mystic mesmerizing effect on the seeker. He seems to have been searching after some lost experience of a bygone past. Beauty is truly appreciated when the sensation comes upon something subtle stored deep within. Man, however, is incapable of such in-depth plunging. He relies on the superfluous acquired standards for shallow satisfaction. The dissatisfaction leaves behind a vain longing for furtherance to the fullest. But, repetition leads only to disinterest and boredom. This deficient subjectivity beckons to open up the bliss ahead.

Based on the approach to beauty and its realization, two traditions are ideally discernible, though in practice the delineation is hazy due to merger and overlapping. The tradition that gives importance to appreciation of beauty and devotion of love before a relation in knowing gives rise to a culture with booming art forms and related commerce. The other that discounts them intends to carry over the foreplay to the relation for prolonging it. In one, beauty becomes almost synonymous with idol worship, while the other tries to negate its influence. One projects it on stage while the other veils it in privacy.

The approach to sensuous beauty involves joy of appreciation, devotion of love, desire of possession, pleasure of knowing and gratitude of serving. Once captured in mind's eye, sensuous beauty raises a pleasurable wave on contemplation. In some cases love befalls. The image grows and occupies the heart so much so that it transforms itself into an object of worship. It causes the soul to sway and swirl, bend and kneel and prostrate in submission and surrender, a seemingly divine experience in spite of the object. If love is not accomplished sooner in knowing the object of worship, it would give vent to various other forms of expression. In acute

cases of failure, a mishandling may cause murder or suicide, or both. Intensification of masculine love through desertion or abstinence, followed by despair and frustration may find relief in expression as great works of art and literature. Sages produce epics in the tranquility that surpasses this frustration.

The knowing of beauty presents overall serenity and vigour to a living life. However, love disappears and beauty wanes leaving guilt of succumbing to its deceit. In women, the loss is more than compensated in child bearing and rearing followed by a family life. Nature does not produce sages of women. In men, the loss is, by and large, compromised to a lesser or greater extent with family life leaving room for further seeking.

Woman is likened to a field of greenery, tempting man to enter from every side using his implements, the senses. It is the responsibility of manly guardianship to protect her from all sides to keep her chaste from transgressing stray cattle. Exposition of male beauty is rather risk-free even if left un-pegged under circumstances of well guarded fields.

Chastity of body and purity of soul are essential prerequisites for both man and woman for His Light to dawn upon; the love to befall. The beauty of this world when seen in that light with that love, the servants prostrate in gratitude.

The entire beauty of the universe is a sign of the never diminishing Beauty, the hidden Treasure. His Mercy beckons us to have a glimpse and know the hidden Beauty. Everything in this world with its beauty will perish. His Beauty alone shall remain with glory and splendor. There is no greater achievement than that promised Sight on that promised Day.

6. A Scroll of Facts in Fiction

- A. Globalised civilizing
- B. The cost of paper - Part –I
- C. A tiny particle
- D. The cost of paper, part-2- Introduction
- E. The cost of paper, part-2
- F. The bull's eye
- G. Metamorphosis
- H. The Idol Model

6. A Scroll of Facts in Fiction

A. Globalised civilizing

Civilization is the capacity of a people to drink water. The most civilized are identified and respected for their abnormal per capita consumption of water. These people in order to maintain their level of civilization used to urinate in it, in case any remains after drinking.

History is the story of civilizations. The great historian told the story of 23 civilizations and it became world history. Now history became simplified because of globalization which has shrunk the world into a single civilized unit. Of course, then, there is the minority of the uncivilized. They used to be identified by a shoulder badge stamped 'religious'.

The globalization, as we all know, sprang up in the middle of the modern age. The uncivilized at that time existed in large numbers hording gallons and gallons of water. It was thought these waters could be integrated and brought to a main stream using special tools of the civilized. This mission called civilizing of the world, has three stages, the first one has been accomplished with enormous success, and the second stage is nearing completion. After completing each stage the capital, which is the centre or nucleus of the mission, would shift. The mission people use the left eye for focusing at civilization.

The centre for the first stage was a small piece of land surrounded by water. This surrounding water was, by some mysterious design, undrinkable, a phenomenon which imparted its people an unquenchable thirst for civilization. They used a technique called colonized civilizing.

The centre is now located on a large land mass discovered by the blood relations of the people of the first stage. These people qualified for the second stage of the mission by civilizing and in

the process eliminating a barbaric group of the Indians identified by their worship of waters and red colour.

In the main streaming, they used a technique called policed civilizing. But, certain untamed groups caused harassment in the discharge of the mission. This was a golden opportunity to implement the know-how known as the Arch Duke technique. It would eliminate not only the impediments but any future threat. After successful implementation of the technique, the uncivilized were redefined and regrouped into categories namely, cannibalic, savage, barbaric, alcoholic and pork-eating. The shoulder badges are now always under surveillance. The branded upper categories are happily subjected to droner-identification and laser-precision clearance along with kith and kin.

Some people after looking through their two eyes say that it is time for the shifting of capital of civilization to take place, meaning commencement of the third stage. It is indicated that the new people for the continuance of mission will be a poor people, once homeless. They are good at minting money using the usury machine, keeping an excellent breed of the watch dog and hiding secret arsenal. They are known for the compression techniques successfully employed on the savage occupants of their divinely inherited home. World history may end up with full accomplishment of the mission.

B. The Cost of Paper - Part –I

This is a fiction. Even if I claim it to be real, no one, I repeat, no one on the face of this planet as on this day, the 25th of March, 2017, would believe it. So, it is decidedly a fiction. The subject is somewhat big and fit for a novel, but I would try to be as brief as possible to contain it in a miniature canvas. It will have two parts. Still, I will not over stretch due to time constraints, as no one likes to waste time in these present times where every second is so precious. The two things people are interested in reading are , one the morning news paper by habit only for those the habitual, and two, the one that stops time. I do not want to explain the second type of literature, for it may help serve to be introductory to the unused ones. But those who know know. Anyhow, let me start straight away.

Part 1-This is the day of 25th March, 2017, as per the Gregorian Calendar as introduced by Pope Gregory XIII in the month of October,1582 in corrective refinement of the widely used calendar of those days known as the Julian Calendar. On this day, when I woke up and looked from my chair, I saw a man of almost my range of age, standing before me holding a small wooden box. He presented to me the box, with some kind of awe and reverence. Apologetically for having to keep him waiting, I received the box, and said he could have woken me from sleep instead of waiting till I woke up. He said I had been so busy that he was afraid he must be disturbing me.

I know I was sleeping before I woke up; I must be. He asserts I was busy in my engagement. I pretended to ignore his statement of what I preferred to think as an error of judgement on his part. He continued with his simplified narrative. This box had been originally brought here by his father for presenting to me in person. He was waiting for me to take a break, raise my head, look and smile at him. He was unfortunate. I did not even once raise my head and look up at him. He waited and waited until he had to leave on a call from above. Before leaving he had entrusted the box to his son, this gentle man before me.

I looked at the box. On top, it has been written, "To be presented to my son, A.K.Salim on 1st of November, 1974 on his reaching the age of 21 years 10 months and 25 days. Closed and sealed". Below it was the name of my father and his dated signature. The date of the signature showed as 1-1-1958. On the back side, a testimony on the pasted paper read,"Brought this day, the 1st of November, 1974 to be handed in person to Sri.A.K.Salim, s/o.....". It was signed by the trustee and two witnesses fulfilling all the demands of an execution process.

I was now coming and becoming to understand something. The 1st day of November,1974 was the date on which I had joined and started the service as a trainee. He is telling that till date I was working non-stop, duty-bound. But, I am, as of now, retired from service for 3 years and 4 months and 23 days. What had prevented him from handing over the thing on any day in between? To this question, he replied in a very convincing manner. He had been there on the day of my retirement waiting to see after the party.

But, no sooner had I retired than I started running with an added vigour, at an enormous breaking speed. So he had to wait till this day, for me to slowly slow down and come to a stop. I understood, it was cooling off- a must for any working system.

I thanked him and shook hands. He left in all gratitude and relief in having executed the trustee's responsibility, may be, in fullest and utmost satisfaction of his father.

I looked at the box- with two eyes. I could see its length and height, and also its width, the depth. I took a picture of the box using my mobile camera, for the purpose of uploading here. Now, look at it, below. You will see only the length and height, and not its depth. It is like that only. It is a destiny. Presently, I looked at it again. I lost its depth...

Will be continued in Part-2.

C. A Tiny Particle

In a relatively recent theory re-published in news papers, may be for the special attention of the general public, it is said that time has ceased to flow in the river. It is now placed in a slice of space-time. Anyone can take a slice provided he knows where it is. There are four figures which should be added in a way called permutation computing. The slice comes and one lives that slice... But I did not quite get it.

Now, in a news paper, today's or may be yesterday's, it is seen written that it has been proven beyond doubt that a moving time loses time. Time thus becoming slower and slower, eventually falls into a big zero and gets lost. We can also make it to zero. Only thing is to travel a little faster, in a bicycle or so, and catch up with its light head. But I did not like the idea much. I am a little old and a little more sluggish. Such prospects only befit children.

Yet, deep thinking foreheads suggested if time could be frozen for, say, one hour, it may open up a tremendous possibility for man. He could foresee, sorry see, this very moment what his wife would be doing an hour after. I was fascinated by the idea. I thought of freezing it for thirty minutes, if I could. I was not over ambitious.

Being thus enlightened and heavy with sleep, I went to the bed room. My wife was in a pleasant space-time slice with two guests

at the centre stage. An orange faced young woman, weeping and helpless, yet bold, was questioning a young handsome looking man in a stammering, controlled voice. My wife was drawing closer not to lose her position by my appearance. Her face was red with moral rage. I was, in virtual effect, found myself out of the slice, sorry to repeat that terminology. I was only trying to assimilate it.

I went upstairs and on to the balcony. I could see my neighbor through the open door; he was engaged in a debate. His back was turned towards me and so, I could not see the colour of his face. On the centre stage in front, a black man came and argued with closed fists. Then another white man came and argued with boxing gloves. Then to my solace, came a middle toned man. He said compromisingly, "In my opinion, and as required by our great culture, it will be better that we give some more time, grass and water. They may improve, because in the scripture in adhya seven, ghanda seventy seven, sloka seven hundred and seventy seven, it is written that the canine men could be kept without their birth right. The sutra for anaesthetizing before de- caninising is right there...." . And he continued. I did not wait to hear my neighbor, and quite get the colour of his face.

I went in, switched off the light and started rocking in the chair wishing to fall into a fantasy and be lost.

It was dark. I could not feel out the security of the surroundings. An insecure feeling in me was growing. No one, nothing. Not even a sound. But I felt the coolness of a body of calm water a few steps in front. I wanted to wash my face and perhaps, drink a little. So I went forward with cautious constraint just close enough to draw a handful of water, and bent my knees joining both hands in to a prayerful bowl. Before I could make a contact, I was suddenly taken aback by a noise of something turning and stirring, and a huge creature sprang up from underneath and plunged splashing huge quantities of water. Presently, I felt a stealthy, swift, underwater movement directed at me. By God's grace, I could turn and run to safety, amassing all the strength without falling into a yielding unconscious state from a blessed instinct of the preyed. I was panting. My clayey body was sticking and I felt quite out of place and time. I could have

used the slice phrase. But I was crying from my heart. This was not my place. I must go home. I must see my family.

The moon was showing off from among the clouds and the premises were more or less visible. It was a grassy open tract with a lone tree. I was somewhere near the tree. No one was around. It was calm and seemed comforting. From the distance I could now notice a man coming riding a strange vehicle. He was not in a hurry; the speed of the vehicle was uniform. He was coming towards me. I sensed him to be a police man coming to catch hold of me for transgression in their land. Frightened, I started to move behind the tree. Before I could do so, he came and passed by me in the same speed without even caring to give a glance at me. I then realized that he was not an ordinary, I do not know if I could say, man. He was some eighteen – twenty feet high with a matching weight. What was most striking was he had a baby face.

The moon was at its brightest. Everything became clear, almost as in day light. A white dome shaped tent like structure was visible by a hill-side at a distance. Reaching there, I saw a man. He was of almost the same size as the man I saw passing by. He also had a baby face. He smiled - a heavenly smile which made me a child. He understood me and the trouble I was in. I started to chat as a child would.

He seemed to know everything without being taught. I asked him if he had the knowledge of a place called earth which happened to be my home before. It seemed they had mysterious ways of getting information without research and computers. He said yes. It was a large family, and one of the children had a tiny shiny particle he dearly kept. It was his spinning toy. I asked about human beings. He said, yes. That particle had many tiny shining vigorous organisms. I asked then about the child, his name. He said they used to call that child, sun.

I asked if I could go back and join my family. He said no. The family members got united. I asked if he meant the earth was not there anymore. He said, the child had taken it with him and joined his family. I asked when. He said a day before.

I was a bit late. Nothing could be done now. I started thinking about my destiny. He then said, as if in an explanation, a day to them was 5 billion spins, each spin, they had called, a year.

I woke up. The fan was going round and round in time-space. My neighbor was in a sleeping slice. I went downstairs. My wife also was in a sleeping. The centre stage had been deactivated.

D. The Cost of Paper, Part-2- Introduction

I do not intend to boast myself. Nevertheless, I cannot help disclosing two of my great qualities. First, I don't like the corners to be bent or rolled over. Second, I like to keep all the fingers, open.

As to the latter quality, I may have to make a confession that, because of an acquired trait, I sometimes used to keep both the hands in the pants' side pockets as a gesture of my service dignity, mostly disapproved by my service providers. And as soon as one of the service providers gives a suspicious glance, I used to take out and expose my fingers. As many eyes are now fixed at the closed box, I could not keep it closed any longer. I opened it and disclosed the contents to assure all that it wasn't a Pandora's Box.

Of the former, I may admit that it is somewhat perfectionistic. It is not in my habit to leave a thing half done. So after having promised part 2 of the fiction would be continued, I have been experiencing some discomfort, as though an irregular heavy object is hanging from my neck to the back tossing and banging between the legs. So even though, I have laid bare the contents of the box, I have, by accident, dropped an unnecessary clue as to the contents of the scroll. The moment I realized it, it started vexing me. Now I will put two and two together, get it done with. It doesn't matter if it interests any one or not. It needs only to be taken as a fulfillment of an unwise commitment from my part. So my humility suggests it is now time to stop hearing the nonsense and start switching on to the centre stage of life absorbing interest.

E. The Cost of Paper, Part-2

I made a good but vain try for looking at the sealed box kept in my front with both eyes. It was a failure. I missed to understand the meaning of its contents. I ripped open the seal and found the key. It was in perfect shape. I tried to open. But the lock was not accepting, may be due to long disuse. My friend, Mr.D.Ajal who was sitting opposite to me, remarked that this scenario opened up a

lot of philosophical possibilities for him. However, my long period in service would not allow such diversions. I had to be focused and practical. I took the help of a specialist adopting a riskless strategy taught and known in the service. He deftly opened the wooden box disengaging it with the hinges and the lock and handed me the scroll. He was now pretending to bring it back to the original shape in a moment or two. In the meantime, my greedy eyes were searching for something special, a mysterious inner chamber, sealed and marked 'D'. But the humble box was plain and simple and had not had the ability to conceal a hidden store. The specialist took the box with him for repairs.

The scroll contained a Will which conferred me ownership over a piece of property included in the attached deed and also over an attached currency note of the denomination of Rs.1000 having the serial number IDC003550000. The deed did not make any difference as I have been holding the property described in it, which is five cents of land and an old two room house, since at least 35 years. As for the one thousand rupee note, what I could have done with it at this distant date except to keep as piece of fond memory of my deceased father? In those days, only a man of some import and status would have possessed a thousand rupee note of the Government of India. So it must be that my father had thought of making me the heir to this rarity of the note in a dignified gesture.

The rupee note had the size of half a printing paper with double its thickness with a large National Symbol and water mark in it. The serial number matched with that in the Will. I made another cursory look at the deed. It said that the property of extent, 5 cents, and the attached building, originally an outhouse, had been purchased on the 1st day of January 1954 as per the English calendar year by my father,so and so, a merchant and a Mohammadan from so and so, a janmi and a tax paying Hindu Nair by paying in cash a sum of Rs.1000/-(One Thousand only).

About five months back, an agent had brought a buyer who had offered to purchase the property at Rs.7 lakh per cent. He at first ignored the building, but was later willing to pay another Rs. 50 thousand for it. And thus for Rupees thirty five lakh and fifty thousand the deal was fixed and we wrote up a joint agreement for

executing the deed of transfer within three months. I had received rs.10000 as advance which I had to return as the deed could not be registered because the party withdrew owing to the demonetization of currency of denominations, 500 and 1000.

My friend, Mr.D.Ajal took the documents in his hand, unrolled and straightened them and began examining them. He said the currency paper of value Rs.1000 seemed to be having the last laugh at me. He said had my father had the wisdom to purchase another piece of land with that one thousand rupee note, that land would have fetched the offered price of the present property which was thirty five and a half lakhs of rupees. He then pointed to the serial number of the note and ran his finger underneath it to catch my attention. The number strangely coincided with the proposed value of Rs.35 lakhs and 50 thousand. In all earnestness, he wished such a sum of some consequence were really mine. He suggested that the letters denoting the series be better deciphered using my fertile imagination.

My friend, Mr.D.Ajal now made another discovery. The currency note was printed in the same year and in the same month in which the deed in the Will had been executed. So, he concluded, the thousand rupee note and the property in the deed were of the same value. After all, it wasn't my fault, he reasoned. My father who had transferred the valuable rupee note with good intention also could not be blamed.

My friend, Mr.D.Ajal then started to delve deep. He pointed to an unnoticed script in the rupee note. It read thus: I promise to pay the bearer on demand the sum of ONE THOUSAND Rupees, below it, the date of promise as 5th January 1954 and further below, the signature of the person making the promise for the Government of India. He ran his finger underneath the promise, and looked up at me as if to ask whether I had understood. He asked my son who had joined us presently, to look for and find the meaning of the word, 'sum' as though he was encountering that word for the first time. My son, seemingly energized with the new prospects being opened up, went through his mobile dictionary and said it meant added value of two figures, and he clarified in our case, the land and the building. It had another meaning which is 'in

essence' as 'in sum you are an idiot'. This was also closer to value. I looked at him. He was serious.

A slight greed came from nowhere within me and hesitantly started showing up. Really I am in a wretched financial position and as days go on, am feeling its mounting pressure threatening to crush me to death. My son agreed with my friend, Mr.D.Ajal that we should go for a legal remedy.

At this juncture, I feel compelled to say a few words about my friend, Mr.D.Ajal. He works as a counsel to a new generation bank as well as to the investors at large. He advises both in risk-free multiplication of money. He is also a great game player. He knows the tricks of money-making from nothing but a pack of cards. Because of this ability, I had become a great fan of him. But later I grew somewhat a sort of boring religious that did not match with his free secular ideas. So, we had kept respectful distance with each other since then. My wife did not seem to quite like Mr.D.Ajal's present appearance. I noticed she had not offered him a cup of tea so far. At the same time, Mr.D.Ajal was, now and then, peeping through the door pondering the possibility of bringing her also into the game, so four would make a comfortable number for a progressively strong game. And later if the lawyer joined it would turn to be a great gaming avenue.

My friend, Mr.D.Ajal announced it was a legal matter. The Central Government through its authorized signatory had promised to pay the value of the rupee note of 1954, which according to evidences with us amounted to Rs. thirty five and a half lakhs. On demand the Central Government must pay at least this amount, even though it might have fetched far greater sum if deposited in the bank under its various schemes.

He calculated the probable amount that ought to have been received in case the rupee note had been in the fixed deposit since 1954. If my father had put the thousand rupee note in recurring deposit of 5 year term, I would have by now received eighty four lakh and odd rupees; if he had made it in 10 year term, I would have received 1 Cr 02 lakh and odd rupees; if he had done it in 20 year term, I would have received 1 Cr 50 lakh 42 thousand and nineteen rupees. He was expecting me to curse that idiot of a father of mine. But I was more interested in knowing the secret behind

such growth of gigantic proportions. If they could give back such huge amount, they should have made an equal or more monetary gain for themselves. He explained it in a simple understandable layman's language.

My thousand rupee note is to be put in a special money bag also called usury bag. To it will be added a special chemical prescribed in the usury alchemy. It will start growing, but only with the help of nation builders, also called asset builders. They will put the maximum possible effort so that a thousand might become five thousand or ten thousand or even more. Now the extra currency needed is supplied by the manufacturing unit. It uses a machine called usury machine and a secret chemical prescribed in the usury alchemy. Only thing is that enough paper should be fed. Now colourful hard currency emerges to meet the extra demand. Asset builders using pipes and pumps would further build the nation. My friend then, with all reverence and patriotism, pronounced the names of the four major builders and five of a dozen of minor builders. He said a portion, say about 0.01%, would be invariably lost in subsidies to the farmers. This is a necessary evil of a provisional nature, a privy-purse for the lost glory of grain and cattle to paper.

I had a doubt, if it was the same technique used by that greatest economist of all times, called Mr. Shyluck. He said no; at that time this paper machine had not been invented. He had used a minting machine which needed valuable resources of gold and silver. He was unfortunate; he could not even get a pound of non-bleeding flesh with that gold and silver money. Now using mere paper, the nation builders could buy the whole body with brain removed, and heart and limbs intact. That is the miracle of modern technology. Only thing is that only license holders can use the money bag and the machine. If others use them, then the calculation would go wrong in the state account book which can call for a surgical strike.

Another doubt popped up within me. If this dear note of mine, inherited genuinely from my father had ever been subjected to any such strike? I asked my son to google and check up. But the internet connection was gone. My friend, Mr.D.Ajal stirred in his seat and slowly rose up. He wished the best of luck and maximum

success in our earnest efforts to regain the lost value of the note, and bade good bye.

I had a banker working as Chief General Manager of a scheduled nationalized merged bank, in the neighborhood. Finding it had not been too late in the night, I tried to make a missed call. But he responded immediately. I introduced the purpose of call and asked if in his knowledge a 1000 rupee note of 1954 was withdrawn and what would be the consequence if one presented to the bank such a note. He promptly replied without any shadow of doubt that it had been demonetized in the year 1978. The last opportunity for surrender of the old note was on 31st march 1978. If anyone was holding the note after that cutoff date, he could be punished with three years of imprisonment or fine of five thousand rupees or both.

As I stopped talking to the banker, the lights went off. Presently my wife brought a lighted candle before us. I had made up my mind that this dangerous paper was not to be kept in memory of my long deceased father. I removed the rupee note from the scroll, and without any ceremony started burning it in the candle flame. My son said he had wanted to have a snap of it taken in the mobile. I said not to mind as it was only a fiction, and reminded that a virtual one is round the corner. It will not allow even a photograph to be taken.

-Set in a three dimensional setting for two eyes.

F. The Bull's Eye

Mr.D.Ajal spoke to me yesterday over his eye phone having a single eye. He did not ask about the thousand rupee note which I had inherited from my father. I did not expect it from him, either. I know he is a professional consultant, unconcerned of the aftermath.

He said he had been annoyed and perturbed for my breach of trust in disclosing to the 1.8 billion of face book viewers, the secret behind the money-ballooning paper-technique which he had confidentially shared with me. He had expected a global outbreak of unhappy incidents to ensue from it. He had thought it might even cause a series of bloody revolutions, toppling governments after governments for facilitating a re-writ of their constitutions. He had been watching for five working days with breathless

anxiety for the inevitable to happen. But nothing did happen. Now, he had the greatest sigh of relief in his life.

He congratulated me for using my usual stammering style, and for adding to it, the braying tone of the general public. Yet, they could not make tail or head out of it. So he said he felt triumphant. And thanked me for granting the opportunity to use me as a tool to test them. He elaborated upon the how of it.

Mr. D.Ajal informed that using paper they have bought and successfully removed 3.5 billion brains out of the total seven billion and kept them for incineration. The balance, being muddy and unfit, was left over. However, the public had not been tested if they became terror-free. The publication of fiction part-2 served the purpose with no costs; the much feared test turned out to be a cake walk. So he thanked me.

I had to interrupt on hearing a few gun shots outside. Something must be taking place. I rushed to the spot. Some agitating people declined to drink from black, violet, gold and silver bottles. Others drank and said it was so refreshing and could be of the paradise. The agitators accused the builders for having drunk dry their water and filled those bottles with polluted water. They said, it could contain even their urine, and was immoral to drink. They were firing angry shots at the builders. I looked up. The agitators were shooting off the target. I looked up again. In a flash of the two eyes, now, I could see them clearly. They were aiming with a single eye, the left one. They ever missed the bull's eye.

I returned to Mr. D.Ajal and said about the missed shots. He laughed and became jubilant. In an ecstasy he started to reveal more. He said he had now the least fear of any consequence. I could make use of the material in what way I desired.

He reminded me of the advice he had given to the islanders at a critical time when they would have lost their valuable pounds and pounds of sterling all in gold. They had collected mountains of gold using island gun and african sweat in a phenomenon known to writers as gold-rush. But how could these priceless coins to be entrusted to a people called natives who make a mess of their rights and lefts? They approached Mr.D.Ajal for a way out.

Mr.D.Ajal had so many restless nights and sleepless days thinking, and yet, had not had the slightest idea as to how to tackle the situation. Moreover, he was suffering from piles too, owing to long consultation sittings. One day, after attending to the nature's call, he was examining the toilet paper from a bloody curiosity. He found on it a flurry of bright colours , gold, silver, rose, red and vermillion. It struck his imagination, and from the toilet, Mr.D.Ajal called out, eureka!

And the islanders taking his advice made similar paper with those colors, affixing great pictures of nation building and putting figures such as 100, 500,1000, 2000 etc on it. They exchanged this paper for gold, silver and copper, and pepper, cardamom and cinnamon. The natives received the paper with gratitude as though salvation had descended upon them and started worshipping it. The worship still continues.

In two flashes, I looked around globally, from right to left and from left to right. I found the greedy hearts and enslaved brains all after the paper. No one could know why and how the rich granary should starve.

I opened up the purse and looked with my ever comfortable left eye. The paper, many pieces of them, was intact, safe and secure, with its luring colours.

- Also set in the obscure three dimension of the one eyed.

G. Metamorphosis

I had, out of curiosity, asked Mr.D.Ajal how they managed to buy brains whole-sale. He had explained to me the modus in detail. But, for fear of an improper lengthy digression, I had to skip this important disclosure from an earlier writing of mine where it could have been well-fitted. Now, I, somehow, find myself prompted to put it down in black and white (as below), just only for the sake of Mr.D Ajal and his esteemed clients.

Mr.D Ajal said the whole world has already been reduced to a single customer entity, thanks to their efforts, meaning the efforts of his clients under his advice. It is possible for them to view the public as customer and only as customer, not more than that at any extent of the customer's cost. There is no need to emphasize that the best customers are of the city dwelling.

As this is a different plane in time-space, the below disclosure has no meaning, whatsoever, as far as the customer class is concerned. I have already mentioned the limitation in the opening para.

First of all the customer is required to procure the centre-stage and set up at a central place. This is a temporary installation. The centre stage is extremely handy, coming in varying models such as pocket, hand and table held, and shoulder and wall hung, to suit the demands decided by pocket, convenience and taste.

Once installed, it starts emitting an infatuating aura, attracting anyone and everyone coming within its field. The centre stage has a spectrum of colours. The customer can select any frequency from the spectrum and if it matches that of his inner spirit, he gets glued to it. I have heard a few of the brainy bold accusing it as addiction. Anyhow, in course of time, either of two things will happen. One, he may be sucked into the centre-stage, into a status of what is coined by outsiders as musth. Two, a common phenomenon in which the centre-stage itself moves into the customer and joins his heart. This is enlightenment. The specialty of it is that it is secular and free from the botherations and the needs of a God. The active centre-stage takes His position and proves its worth as the better substitute.

In the enlightened state, the customer comes to know of everything straight without the need of a reasoning faculty. The brain gratefully shrinks and withers. (I have purposely omitted saying 'sorrowfully withers'.) Mr.D. Ajal has made an approximate calculation of such brains collected by them. He has put the figure somewhere around three and a half to four billion, giving allowance for the daily additions and subtractions.

One of the most popular features of the centre stage is shooting of mad dog or shooting of sneaking wolf. In this, sharp shooters with Phd from Michigan come into action. They shoot on target as soon as the sheep is morphed to look to someone, a barking dog and to another, a menacing wolf. There is an alternative to morphing. It involves a gradual but steady transformation of the sheep and is called metamorphosis. Both are embedded programs unavailable to the public customer, with the result only dog and wolf appear on stage. The enlightened becomes

vociferous about the innumerable skills of shooting, and starts dividedly arguing for the dog and the wolf in the global society using their freedom of expression.

The enlightenment has different facets based on the chosen frequency. But the oblivion is common to all. In the oblivion the customer loses taste of the real in preference to the virtual. This is necessarily so from a socialistic point of view. Every customer is equal before the centre-stage. It doesn't matter whether you are rich or poor; you will be served with lindeth howe pudding.

In fact, many a time, the virtual will becomes more real than the most real, so that even children with jutting ribs and concave bellies ignore their morsel of the bread. Conclusively the term 'more real' is more appropriate.

Demographically also, the oblivion is the most advanced stage in the individual's onward progress. In the ideal situation, the family obliterates and dissolves in the more real global society which can be narrowed down and called social media. Here, the enlightened shares their views of the dog and the wolf, ie., on supplied foods of thought, and marvels in them, while the clients gleefully watch with amused interest, their children play. It is possible for a few immature souls to accuse these free outbursts of expressions as arrogance on the part of the enlightened customer.

As my brain has already started shrinking, I was short of a near complete grasp of things explained by Mr.D.Ajal. He was quick to recognize my handicapped faculty and so, sympathetically supported it with a little more opening.

The enlightened class has unequivocally testified that this is the best of times to live on the surface of the geo-planet ever since man set foot on it, thirteen and odd million years ago. There is equality and freedom in service and enjoyment of anything and everything, for all. What else a customer generation needs? In fact the French revolution took place for the achievement of these mottos. With great relief, satisfaction and pride they recognize the belated but ripened fruits of that struggle which has revolutionized human civilization.

The husband-customer and wife-customer can individually go, search, and meet his or her perfect partner from princesses and princes, duchesses and dukes, lady Chatterleys and zorbas, miss

and mister worlds and enjoy at leisure in chosen environments at burg al arab or buckingham palace, with no regulation, whatever. The facility is open for unmarried couples also. Thus the oblivion presents a free and fair, happy, peaceful and contented living for all in this planet. Some customers have pointed out that a more appropriate term for oblivion would be paradise.

The couples are destined to be ever happily married, living together without a discord if they do not violate the unwritten cardinal rule of non-transgression. In case it happens, it would call for the services of a family court with certain monetary loss. Thereafter, both are free to be free.

The bachelor and the unmarried couples always enjoy an edge. For them, there is not much scope of violating the cardinal rule. They can, without worry, carry on thus forever. In case they deviate by violating the rule, it will have bitter consequences of accusations entailing break and loss, not befitting to the intellectual status of the enlightened. The situation is rather delayed if one of them prefers the real and the other, the more real.

The final stage in the customer transformation is gender equality. Violation of the cardinal rule and its bitter experiences has now opened up new vistas of experimentation. Demographically speaking this is the edge of civilization. Standing on this edge, the most civilized customer is bestowed with the blessed right of procuring and proudly displaying on the hall-wall, the solemn certificate of a gender-free marriage. It is said that the same gender propensity is the only genetic trait unique to mankind. No animal has it. Amazing!

The gender thus having dissolved in the oblivion, it is plainly stupid to maintain the symbols of gender differentiation. Mr. D.Ajal told in a complaining tone, the allegation raised by the envying opponents of the clients who have boycotted the centre-stage. They allege that some of the young men have started periods. But, Mr. D.Ajal confidently affirms that it is not the case; those young men are actually women only.

Incidentally, the centre-stage is competent to sell anything under the sun. The condition is that no second consignment of the product will be taken for sale. If a second consignment needs to be sold, it should be wrapped differently under a different label. This

is required for sustenance of the trustworthiness of the art of stage advertising. Mr.D.Ajal disclosed the trends in trade. The largest sale for the female is registered on jeans and for the male, it is on bangles and hair clips.

Mr.D.Ajal is the sole consultant for state of the art transformation-programming underlying the centre-stage. The clients have whole-heartedly congratulated him for the unparalleled success in the annals of human history which has brought out, as according to them, the greatest ever reformation since the emergence of Islam 1400 years ago.

But, Mr.D.Ajal confided to me that the achievements have not attained the levels of his expectation. He has two constraints; one time and the other money. Because of them many parts of the customer class could not be brought under oblivion. The time base should be reduced to zero, if possible. The present note-currency is not competent to cope up with this target. So he has plans for transforming it to a virtual, sorry, a more real, one.

-A hasty write up before an anticipated brain shrinkage.

H. The Idol Model

Swamiji came by mistake or by accident, and witnessed the jail. He witnessed people in different classes of cells. Many without class were without cells, but fettered. Many in cells endeared their cell and its class and determined to live there forever (An attachment later came to be known as Kerala Syndrome).

Startled, Swamiji cried out, "Mad peoples' asylum!"

A swamy of the research team consoled affirming it a research lab on hybridization.

The subjects got temples of idols deserved by their class. The classless were denied of idols. Thus there was great inequality and injustice. Social reformers came with hanging chains. Social movements without limbs came crawling. Those who had not seen shouted for the right to see; others who had not made wanted the right to make- idols.

Godless prisoners came breaking jails. They started shattering the idols. Among them, some had hanging chains. Some were from the research team in disguise. The mission fell short of total accomplishment.

The new research programme with sophisticated temples employing vociferous tools is ready. The syndrome is showing up. Pious revolutionaries with power in power struggle.

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