**Travelling thoughts…**

***In the bus.***

I might be a kind man, but not his kind. The driver of this long route bus stops at every passenger who gives him a smile. He is supposed to be driving a non-stop bus, yet these small gestures are enough for him to move his foot from the accelerator on to the brakes.

And I sit here, reading a book, while the little girl lingers just a bit longer hoping to get some alms. She’s distributing pamphlets explaining how a girl whose parents died needs money to get married. It’s a plea to contribute money in multiples of 5 rupees. And then there is a ‘*doha*’ by Kabir. How touching!

A friend of mine often says, *Beggars should not be choosers.* I now see why.

Indifference, it suits me sometimes, just like kindness suits the job of this driver. I ponder upon another thought while I try to realign my thoughts back to this book, *Atlas Shrugged, why didn’t I?*

***Seeing a landscape***

I really long to have a port somewhere behind my head, hidden among my hair where I could just plug in a printer and get a print of the landscape of the scenery I am looking at, the way I am looking at it.

Wish my camera could see things the way I do. Sigh!

***Crossing over Sutlej***

अपने अंदर कितने ही तूफ़ान समेटे चली जाती है,

ऊपर ख़ामोशी, अंदर तड़पन की कितनी धारें लिए बहे जाती है |

चंचल सी है कुछ, मनचली है, मनमौजी भी,

जाहाँ मन किया उधर ही मुड जाती है |

किनारों को तराशती हुई निकल पड़ी है,

अपने घाव तो अपने में ही छुपाये चली जाती है |

एक प्रणाम मेरा भी स्वीकार करो !

I don’t know why we actually put coins in water bodies; there are many fables like those of the *Khwaja,* but I feel like doing it, so I do it. Ever thrown a coin into turbulent from Asia’s highest bridge over sea level and waited till it disappears? Forget about hearing a splash.

***Lying in an empty room***

*‘Empty’* is organized. Void, it’s so ordered. Nothing moves, nothing was there to move.

*‘Full’,* up to the brim, it can be quiet and contained. Only a few can tell what it holds, order or disorder. Anything which is neither empty, nor full is dangerous. Full, can be the most dangerous of any threats, owing to its completeness, emptiness can kill a few.

This room is really empty.

***Let’s get out of here!***