**Building the space of words, under the appeasing moonlight.**

Winding words! I was spell bound by his words. Last week, I had a privilege to meet an ambivalent person, at the first sight, appeared like a destitute. I was wandering at the banks of river Godavari in the cultural capital of the state. I happened to come across him. I was gazing at him, he didn’t utter a word, but his smile gave me a pleasant Monday. From that day, I have been jogging for a while across the same road. His showmanship was building suspense in me, who is he? Why is he here? Along with some unheeded and unanswered questions.

One fine night, he was singing a birthday song(self versed) for a little girl without using any microphone making the road as a stage. Well, Mere words fall short to express how I feel while listening to that carol about the carousel. The next morning, out of curiosity , I mustered the courage to have a conversation with him.

“Sir, May I know, Who are you ?”

He answered with a sharp voice “I am a humble admirer of myself, a fellow practitioner.”

I replied “I didn’t get you. What do you imply by that?”

“Open your mind before your mouth” he answered. Well, it seemed bold.

After a couple of furlongs with him, I came to know that, his name is Nachiketa(which means ‘Existence of FAITH’). He is constantly flitting from one interest to another, trying to get familiar with his proximity. He has a business, his business is to be happy. He is a man possessed of radical notions. For him, writing is the painting of the voice. He writes because, he can’t kill the emotion behind.

Today, again Monday, When I went for the jog he wasn’t there where he used to be. I went to his sitting place, the stone(appeared like pedestal), and felt his presence. I touched the stone ,the experience was a magical touch of unexplainable affection.

Is all this a design of destiny or a fruit for the sin of the society? I am not foolish enough to trick you, please understand the gravity of my discourse.

He made himself as a test subject to discover something that is greater than himself, striving for an unbroken perfection. Here, we ourselves, quarrelling with one another without offering such people a wise compassion by rehabilitating such a grit. So, where is the flaw? Is it our government? Is it public? Or Is it a Human’s Paranoid?

I am not here to answer all these, but let me make my expression abundantly clear with a quote from MAHATMA GANDHI “*Nature gives enough for everyone’s need, but not for anyone’s greed.”*

He is none other than embodiment of the nature. Such empathy rarely extends beyond our line of sight. Greet it with open arms, hoping for a tight embrace. Everyman for himself, Make yourself useful.

We get marooned in the limbo by cultivating a sin called GREED.