

Letter from Langshott

Dear Friends & Creative Thinkers,

3rd April, 2022

"I am not a celebrity.

Get me out of my stupidity!"

Just as someone who is walking the tightrope of life, I am sitting in retirement looking out of the window at the world passing by. The tightrope walker (let me call him TW) needs balance to control his steps, and I need my precursor of perception to predict what will become of him.

There is so much going on in the world apart from wars and atrocities which come to my TV screen like any violent thriller that I watch unashamedly indifferent just as I do the world of misinformation, deception, and commercial, social, and political thuggery. Just when life appears to be thriving in this action-packed living of which mistrust and abuse are only a part, there is a new kid on the block, inflation, coming fast at us like a wild elephant to add a flavor of zest and agitation to it all.

I am thoroughly discombobulated by what I see from the window.

Toiling through life, TW wants to be someone. He is on the self-actualization path notwithstanding all the shenanigans and trappings of his world. It seems the only thing that holds him back is the fear of what others will say when he sets off to become a celebrity.

He doesn't know, and will never know on this path, that there are 'no others' in an enlightened life. He is heading for the glitzy world of make-believe and illusions unaware that in the long run, his path will turn into a cul-de-sac, the end of self-actualization which is all about ego-driven strife to become someone. The real purpose of life is not to become someone, which is the end of the real you but to be the best version of your natural self.

Destiny knows where you will truly fit and thrive.

I sit thinking life is about evolving, and just then I am struck by the wisdom 'there are no others'. Lo and behold! TW can be none other than my own past. He is me. I have just emerged from 'stupidity'. All is there as I perceive it simply because I am the observer. Without me the life I have described is non-existent. There is nothing without me. Everything is because I am. This epiphanic realization is my emergence from stupidity and freedom from the need to be someone, even a celebrity.

In the sense of the proverbial Wholeness, when there are no others, there is no fear of what they will say.

There is no need to be someone but yourself.

Be blessed.

Anil Kumar

A passage from The Sequel to 'Good Bye, Mr. Patel" by Anil Kumar First Published in 2018.

I strive each day to unfold the mysteries of life, whilst I commune with my inner-self. The inner is the rich repository of all there is to know, but the journey inward is arduous. The drama of daily living creates gripping emotions, and the shameless self lets itself be trapped in the web of social obligations it has spun out of the desire to matter, to gain the respect of others, and be someone. Thus, I lose my way whilst upon the inward journey. I begin to live in the drama of daily living, and so I find my inner-self battling with pain, anguish, and despair. I turn back and listen to my heart; the wellspring of divine wisdom. It soon tells me that I forgot to live with the drama of daily living. And as I begin to live with it, rather than within it, the drama becomes secondary to my real purpose. I soon find myself back upon the higher road of life and all begins to be well with living.

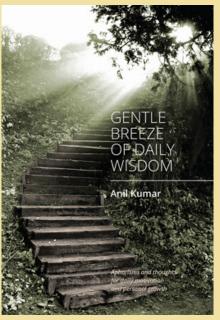
On this road, we all strive not for, but to be one with, perfection – because that is our natural inclination, a product of the heart. But as we get drawn into the drama of daily living and as our ego assumes a dominant role in our lives, we fall foul of the intended purpose which is to be perfection. Perfection is flawless purity, unadulterated by judgment, untainted by hate, anger, and envy, not scarred by wounds, affected neither by wind nor water, not consumed by fire, nor riddled with sad memories. It is just being and doing in the awareness of 'Wholeness'. This is perhaps the state that Rumi talked about when he said 'I will meet you on the field out there where there is no time, no space, no judgment'.

Books by Langshott (Anil Kumar)

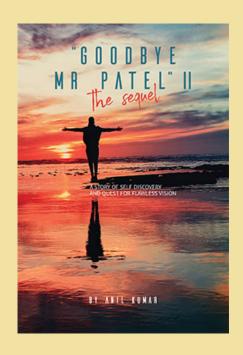


Goodbye Mr. Patel

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Goodbye Mr. Patel II - The Sequel

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