## **Epitome of peaceful coexistence**

పశువుల రంగు పదైనా పాల రంగు ఒక్కటే. పూల జాతులు వేరైనా పూజ పరమార్ధం ఒక్కటే. మతాలు ఎన్మి ఉన్నప్పటికీ దైవం ఒక్కడే. వేమన చెప్పిన వేదం ఇది. భూమ్మీద వేర్యేరు మతాలు మనుగడలో ఉన్నప్పటికీ... అవి సత్యం, ప్రేమ, శాంతి, దయనే బోభిస్తున్నాయి. పూలలో ఇన్మత్యం ఉన్నట్టే మతాల్లో వైవిధ్యం కనిపిస్తుంది. పూలతోటలో ವಿహాರಿಸ್ತೂ ರಕ್ಷಿತ, ಲಯ ರಂಗುರಂಗುಲ ಫೂಲಲಾಗೆ ಅನ್ನಿ ಮತಾಲ ವಾಳ್ತೂ ಕಾಂತಿಯುತ ಸವಾಜಿವನಂ Rakshita: Flowers ಸಾಗಿಂచಾಲನಿ ಮುದ್ದಟಿಸ್ತುನ್ನಾರು. look so pure, lovely

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Laya: Above all hatred, suspicion or enmity.

Rakshita: If there were only one religion in the world!

Laya: Devoid of diversity, the world would be dull and drab.

Rakshita: Why should there be so many religions?

Laya: Without variety, life in this world would be vapid.

Rakshita: But see the hatred and intolerance. ...

Laya: All religions preach truth, love, peace, compassion. By the by, where are you going?

Rakshita: Going to my favourite place. Why don't you come along?

Laya: I'm free. Let's go to your cherished place. ...

Rakshita: How do you like this place? Laya: A beautiful garden! Filled with fragrance and fresh air!

Rakshita: Let's go in. See the beautiful

Laya: Lovely roses. But let me look around. Oh, all roses. Roses on all sides.

Rakshita: Yes. Roses, nothing but roses. Beautiful, lovely roses.

Laya: Shall we go to my favourite place?

Rakshita: Sure. Let's go. ... A garden! You have the same taste as mine. Laya: I too love flowers.

Rakshita: Birds of a feather flock together, as they say. No wonder we became close friends.

Laya: Let's go in.

Rakshita: Where are the roses? Yes, there. But what are these? Laya: Jasmines.

Laya: Chrysanthemum and sunflower.

Rakshita: And those to the left? Laya: Lily and lilac.

Rakshita: Those to the right?

## PATIENT... NOT A PATIENT

Dhiraj: Ramesh is a patient. Kiran: What's his ailment?

Dhiraj: Sorry?

Kiran: What's he suffering from? Dhiraj: Nonsense. What I mean to say is he can wait for hours and days together for anything unlike you and I. Kiran: Then why do you say he is a patient? You ought to say he is patient. Laya: Hibiscus and marigold.

Rakshita: Are these violet and geranium? Laya: No. They are dahlia and daffodil; tulip and orchid.

Rakshita: Flowers look so pure, lovely and innocent!

Laya: Above all hatred, suspicion or enmity.

Rakshita: Such dignified brotherhood, sisterhood, togetherness.

Laya: Epitome of peaceful coexistence.

Rakshita: You're so poetic! Imagine our world as a garden...

Laya: With just one religion.

Rakshita: Like my garden of roses. Laya: How somber the world would be ...

Rakshita: Filled with only roses.

Laya: How beautiful the world could be with different religions ...

Rakshita: Like your garden with variety and diversity. Living in peaceful coexistence!



సూర్యారావు ఎం.వి వివేకానంద ఇన్స్టేట్యూట్ ఆఫ్ లాంగ్యేజెస్, రామకృష్ణ మఠం.