

Page 86-87

## **Intellectual Terrorism**

by Sudhir K. Arora

A tempest sweeps over the globe spreading the vicious seeds which become saplings that grow guns for robots that are connected with religious and political wires in the name of Light leading to Heaven that is simply a carrot on a stick cast by various shops that vie with others.

The shops have thrown a virus into air that affects the intellectuals who have forgotten the values for which they got heights

The intellectuals become dwarfs in the poisonous cages that hypnotise them to the extent that they begin to fall from the heights without being aware of their fall.

The virus worsens their intellects and turns them into intellectual terrorists more dangerous than the real ones.

The land is not the land The mind is the real land

A war cry for possessing this land fertile enough to grow the crops of terror and hatred

Who pollutes? Who gains what?

The wires are unseen, so is the wirer

Why is pen dipped in the poisonous ink?

The pen is the healer, not the killer It is itself a wire that connects all All into one

The inner sound is lost somewhere in the cacophony that tunes the naked dance on the global stage

Where is the being?
Where is Being of beings?
BEING is not in the shops
Being is within
the shrine within from where
flows the river of milk
embracing all with love
while singing the song of
vasudevkutumbukam

## Brief Bio:

Sudhir K. Arora (b.1968) is serving as Professor of English at Maharaja Harishchandra P. G. College Moradabad, affiliated to M. J. P. Rohilkhand University, Bareilly, India. He has several significant publications to his credit including Aravind Adiga's *The White Tiger: A Freakish Booker* and *Cultural and Philosophical Reflections in Indian Poetry in English* in Five Volumes. He resides at B-72, Deendayal Nagar, Phase-2, Near Sai Temple, Moradabad-244001 (UP) India and can be contacted at drsudhirkarora@gmail.com