

On The Earth

ON THE EARTH

Prajwalit

(Pradip Chauhan)

About The Author

Prajwalit is the pen name of the author Dr. Pradip Chauhan. He has earned his MBBS and MS degree from Saurashtra University, Gujarat, and has been working as Lecturer in the Pandit Deendayal Upadhyay Medical College, Rajkot, Gujarat.

His areas of interest are fiction, romance, paranormal, occult and spiritual writings. He has already published many international research articles in Medicine. He has a strong educational background and is avid reader of Gujarati, Hindi and English literature.

Confusion great confusion!

God always creates confusion, but by this way, confusion gives a turn to the life! Although, looks like a boring thing, but if we see in our life, we will find that we are always confused with each and everything. We are confused in selection of toothpaste from the market, selection of relations, selection of words to speak or write, and even in the preparation of the menu for dinner or lunch. Do you remember any incidence when you had more than one option and you did not confuse to select the single best?

Humans have the opportunity to live life with a range of feelings and expressions; but till now everybody tries to find happiness and ultimately ends with pain when their wishes are not fulfilled. Why can we not enjoy our failures? Why do we need only success? Is not the act sufficient to make ourselves happy? Perhaps yes, but we can't see the happiness in every moment of life and so end up in pain and sadness.

Do you know why we look for sadness? It is because sadness is also a feeling from the heart, like love and happiness. Humankind is meant to maintain feelings on the earth; the feelings are the power of humankind. The power comes with responsibility and humans have forgotten their responsibilities have come with feelings.

On The Earth

Once the God decided to demolish the world and set up a new one by removing all unnecessary stuff!

He had a choice to keep single virtual thing from the world that he would be able to insert in all new creatures. He called his son and asked him to find anything on the earth that would have the ability to fight against all evils, and to get its back up.

The son of God (let's name him Prabuddh) was confused. He had no experience of anything existing on the earth; only he knew that there were many creatures on the earth. He just straightforwardly denied the God by saying that he was not capable of doing that; but the God was stubborn. He knew that Prabuddh would have to take care of all with the creation of a new earth. And Prabuddh must know and learn about the earth. God was going to demolish himself also with the world, but he didn't tell this to Prabuddh. Prabuddh would require feeling emotions and needs of human, and fulfilling their needs with justice.

Prabuddh had no other choice. He begged some time from the God and started thinking. After lots of

On The Earth

thinking he decided to take a round of the earth. He went to the God and said, "Hey almighty, I am ready, but I need to take a look at all things, then I may be able to decide."

God, "Take your time but you had such looks many times before with me. Why don't you take a close look at everything on the earth in the form of a human being?"

Prabuddh, "Do we have so much time? To be born and get older?"

God, "No, we don't have but I have an idea for it; you will enter into an adult human body and then you can feel their emotions."

Prabuddh, "Seems interesting, I will love it!"

God, "But there is a problem."

Prabuddh was staring at God with questioning eyes and fearful silence. "You will not be able to use your miracle power; even you won't remember that you are supernatural."

Prabuddh staggered and gave a blank look. God disclosed, "Humans make their way themselves, and never forget I am present in everything and everywhere. A dead or alive, small or large, right or wrong, visible or invisible, failure or success, angles or devils, everything is me. I am everywhere, a human just need to believe in me and need to feel me. The same rule will be applied to you when you will be on the earth in a human form. You will have one advantage to make your task easy, that is, you will be able to read the minds of any creature."

Prabuddh knew that with this something is coming horrible.

The Almighty continued, “And utilize this power very carefully, otherwise it will be very painful, dear.”

Prabuddh answered, “As your orders almighty!”

God completed, “Do you have any question in your mind?”

Prabuddh said, “Prabhu, if you are with me, every question is answered for me. I won’t disappoint you.”

A divine and mysterious smile flashed on the face of God and he told, “Now when you will open your eyes, you will find yourself on the earth. Enjoy your new and exciting journey to the earth.”



It will be better to hear the remaining story in the words of Prabuddh himself, he had been implanted in the body of a 19-year-old boy named Prabuddh, who was an engineering student and had committed suicide successfully. Let’s see what occurs.]

As I opened my eyes, there was severe pain in my whole body with messy pipe coming from my nose, mesh of pipes in my arm pumping some medicines.

Good-looking girls and women, dressed in neat and clean white clothes, were roaming here and there; all were addressed by people as sister. How those sisters could have decided which one was being addressed or called.

I was trying to recall my name and what I was doing there!

I moved my hand and suddenly some beep beep sound was heard, perhaps from a machine attached to my index finger.

One sister came to me, showing maximum irritation on her face she could have, and removed the machine from my finger. She tried one or two switches on it, tapped twice or thrice on the bottom, but in vain. She gave me an angry look and said something, but I could not understand. With the machine she got her seat back, and I again slept into my inner silence.

A few minutes later a hand was moving over my forehead, I liked it. I didn't try to open my eyes, as I was submerged in this experience, which I didn't have before or I could not understand it. When I started to open my eyes, the hand was withdrawn; although I couldn't believe but it was of a stone-like face with dark, thick, emotionless personality standing beside my head. But his eyes were saying he was full of emotions

Behind him a woman with tearful eyes ran directly to me, wet my hand with her kisses and tears, but she was speechless. The woman might be my mother and the tough personality must be my father.

All of a sudden, the head nurse broke the natural silence by her loud voice and ordered to maintain silence. It was followed by pin-drop silence when a large team of people looked educated, with sober and formal clothes and with lots of seriousness on their faces, entered the ward. One of the people looked aged and his divine smile was asking every patient something in hypnotizing sound; patients and relatives were answering and hearing that

person very carefully. Other guys following him were also taking much interest in the conversation.

Gradually, that intelligent crowd came to my bed after completing so many patients.

My parent's asking faces with eager eyes were attending the senior person alertly. He came near to me and asked a girl "Adhya" to see my eye reflexes.

"Adhya" what a name it was, it is derived from a

1

Sanskrit word "Aadya". I didn't know why, but just continued staring at her and she was staring into my eyes. My meditation was suddenly broken by the flash of a light

...

Adhya, looking like a junior doctor, switched on a little torch from her milky white apron that was covering her light pink top, fair smooth skin and attractive body curves. She directed light in my eyes one after the other and said something in a foreign language. Perhaps, I was not fully conscious to understand the long complicated conversation. She came near me and asked my name; and again I was lost in her honey sweet voice.

"Prabuddh, he is Prabuddh, madam," my father answered.

Divine smile flowed from the respectable old man; he cleverly wrote something in my file and started walking. After a few steps he called my father and talked with him. After talking to him my father was somewhat relaxed.

Few minutes after again a nurse came to me and pushed some medicine into my veins. Then I did not know the time I slept.



I woke up early morning the next day, when there was comfortable cold and my parents were dozing near my bed.

I was feeling better and comfortable, tried to move my feet and got off the bed. Then I was standing on my feet, what a different feeling it was in my mind! I started to walk in the ward; nurses and ward boys were taking rest after the restless night duty.

From a door, I was able to see a dusky dark outside with moon-enlightened trees and nature. I was prompted by it to reach there and so crossed the entry of the ward and walked a few steps. Wow, why I didn't feel this thing before in my life, my bare foot was touching the cool sand on the earth! This slow wind touching my body, singing leaves of trees

"Hey, what are you doing here? Who allowed you? Sister ... Sister ... Oh, I am tired of this careless staff."

I turned around and there was Adhya, standing in front of me, a five-feet-five-inch-long god-made sculpture, tired face, sleepy eyes and flying frontal head hairs touching the corners of her mouth ... irritated her more ...

I was speechless, I wanted to tell her something but my words were stuck in my throat.

Adhya asked again, "You are so weak to stand on your feet and you are here ... roaming outside the ward!"

I staggered, "Doctor I was I was ... just ..."

“Just go to your bed.”

I took a deep breath and asked, “Will you be my friend?”

She was shocked, after a bit of silence, she burst into laughter, tucked her hair behind her ear and spoke, “See we doctors, are always friend of patients, OK? Now go to your bed quietly, we will talk later on.”

“No, I don’t mean like that friends. I mean real friend.”

She frowned with anger in her eyes and weighed on words told me, “We will talk in the morning, but first go to your bed now.”

During that time some ward boys were there; they clenched my arms and dragged me in the ward.

As I lay on the bed, an injection was pushed into my body.

When I opened eyes the next time, I was in a room crowded with engineering books and decorated by computers, speakers and lots of gadgets.

After a week’s rest, I was able to move around my home.

On a Monday, my father took me to the hospital for follow-up.

Adhya was sitting on a table with one of her senior doctors. Dr. Abhay went through my file and started examining me; she interfered with him, “Dr. Abhay, he is the boy, who was getting fresh air in the night.”

“Oh, so you are the boy, who wants to be friend with this beautiful doctor.”

I didn't like the situation and kept my mouth shut. However, Papa saved me in the situation and queried him for further follow-ups. I took sigh of relief when we were out of the hospital.