Perfect Theft

I always like the image of Shiva Dancing his Kosmic Dance On the body of ignorance In a burning ring of fire Expression of transformance

How do you keep your balance Standing on just one foot Holding in each of your four hands The jewels for mortal man To live in dignity and brotherhood

Spirituality, tolerance, non-violence and The fourth jewel of pure engagement To human development and oneness So such a joy to join and witness The birth of a lifelong commitment We endured the traffic of Bangalore Which is totally out of this world Drove hours on end through town The holy cows hardly around anymore No Thumbs Up lightning the billboards

In those moments I longed to be At the Phugtal Gompa Monastery Drinking salty butter Tea Cooked on dried yak dung With a little monk sitting next to me

We arrived in the middle of night Ready for a five day marathon Of music, dance, singing, devotion Women wore beautiful dresses in yellow And green, jewelry shining brightly Part of One Family and close friends Joining Haldi and Mehndi ceremonies Eating delicious vegetarian meals And on top of it all the most Delightful orange ice cream

There were some hazards in between Like stepping into a smelly creek Taking a shortcut in the dark A temperature outside that made A small walk an everlasting endeavor

Climate change is disrupting the lives Of all people depended on earning Their daily income on the street And that's just the first beginning Of an even more unbearable living On the day of rest we visited A beautiful little temple and met Some pilgrims dressed in pure white Sweeping the ground with every step To avoid harming any living being

Walking already for years, for decades Thick callus on their bare feet We learned about the circle of life In eons of time, didn't understand Where we were in this universe

Chased by beggars in the park where Young couples were secretly meeting Until we couldn't bear the heat anymore And returned to the comfort Of the non-stop air conditioning The birth of the lifelong commitment Took place on the 5th day of the event Finally the groom in glitters arrived Surrounded by hundreds of guests Wearing a turban from Rajasthan

Despite bride and groom had hardly met The universe was well prepared By the wonderful celebrations An engagement blessed in heaven and Eternalized by tens of photo sessions

After the guests enjoyed delicious meals It was time to leave, but strangely enough The couple had not been married yet Airco turned off, room turning hot Flies at my head, waiting for the climax Everyone was totally exhausted When finally the stage was set for The holy ceremony at three o'clock A two hour ritual with burning wood Incense, a sword and binding words

A fairytale to get married in such A bombastic way, at the end the shoes Of the groom were robbed and When he paid enough to get them back The colorful couple was finally released

A surprise to discover two months later That the bride was back home again Terrorized by her husbands sisters He had not been physical yet except With HIS hands upon HER throat So the pure engagement turned into A perfect theft, the robbery of the dowry On clear daylight the family in law Turned out to be only interested in The assets of the (un)fortunate Family

The jewels have to wait or find Other candidates, are they up-to-date? Or just not respected anymore Now that people decide themselves What jewels they are living for

Maybe Ganesh can give a helping hand It needs the strength of an elephant To uplift the old traditions for Each and every individual To be able to combine Freedom, dignity and the duty Of a modern spirituality Tolerance and non-violence In a just and safe society And one more jewel left

Rob Shiva's fire of transformance Live in pure engagement For human development In a sound environment The perfect Theft