

Heart Shaking and Soul Stirring

Penned by TM Mavuru Durga Sree

Excitement was so high that lists were made, shopping done and all set for a travel. This plan was, to visit my son who works in Australia. I couldn't sleep with all the excitement. Dawn broke the news of the bomb shell which fell into all our laps. Wednesday morning Sun brought in a huge change to our lives. Oh I am sure you know I am talking about the travel ban on, in coming and out bound flights. Just could not understand on what is the requirement of the day? I soon realized that it is not my wish but the requirement of life and living. There was a disagreement in the agreement psychologically, and no other way to go physically.

A fort built by a strong human was destroyed by an invisible intruder. This definitely looks like a sci fi situation with no predictions. " Who destroyed it?" asked the ruler. "No" - said the Army, "not me" said God. Ruler, being the most intelligent one understood that this is the repercussion of what he neglected. It is the nature which was disrespected and ill-treated with mismanagement.

It is almost 7 months and we are still asked to stay home. I have never been home, inside 4 walls for more than 2 days. Something that I thought was impossible thing is now a reality. I now feel more domesticated than ever before. What is the real take away for me from this experience?

Illusion of being safe is not worth in these days of the parade of Corona. This constant fear summoned with missing on human touch makes it as a potion for extinction if not addressed well. It withers your heart and soul if we don't support one another.

Never before and never after that we would see such a phase in life. I tried my hands at a variety of different activities. These varied aspects were done just to ensure that I keep my sanity. More learning on how to save on available resources, maximize the use of them, recycle more, think creatively was the mantra that held me. It might not be the best, but I was giving my best to it.

All students who are graduated now, belong to one cohort universally and that would be Pandemic cohort or let us call it Corona Cohort or Covid Cohort or just Co existential cohort of 19 – 20, be it graduating from school or university. This cohort has and will see the maximum change in every aspect of their professional life and personal life. New recruits will need more time to understand the real workings of humans in professional life. Students who just joined University may take longer period of time to make friends as they have not seen any peer in action.

Generation born between 1950 to 1980 and alive today have gone through an evolution over 5 decades. We have seen so much in life from handwritten letters, to telephones, truck calls, STDs, e mails, pagers, electronic messages on phones, e copies of pictures, videos, evolution of bulky handsets or phones to the sleek phones. Life span increasing because of the medical advancement etc. Everything came crashing with the heroine at the centre - I am addressing the virus as a female because of its love for metal, a crown with which it gets its name as Corona Virus - CoVid 19.

There is just one learning that I now adapted myself with. That is "What is LIVING with the cross over from PrePan to PostPan". Journey between these 2 has shown many facets of human thinking and actions. Most of this has been an irreversible action. It is good that I adapt myself to the New Normal with New Norms and keep more souls remain happy as my co-habitats of this planet – The Earth.