

COVID 19: A JOURNEY BACK TO THE ROOT

For the first time ever, people are bored of using their phones and that could have been one heck of a news only if it was not 2020. Probably 2020 will be that year in the future history text book which every student will hate because of the series of events and their dates. But like the yin and the yang there is good and there is bad, where there is some good always present in the bad and, some bad is always present in the good. Media houses, newspapers, social Medias, etc. have done their job brilliantly exposing the dark sides of Covid 19 but for now let's have a look at the brighter side.

The lost ones in their busy schedule are now spending some time with their family. Ludo, Chess and Carrom are on the move. The ones, who posted cartoons are not for grownups, are now found in front of their television watching Tom and Jerry, Shinchuan, Doraemon, Pokemon and so on. Those who abandoned TV, for YouTube, has returned to the shore of MTV, 9xm, Mastii, zing for song videos, after all TV doesn't feed on your data services. The ones with Jio saavn, spotify, gaana are now tuning to radio knob. Mir, Deep, Sohini and others are still there with your favourite horror stories at radio mirchi 98.3, Red FM 93.5 still has that suspense of "what's the next song" gripped on, and as always Big FM

92.7 has your favourite retros covered. Playing online games with friends or simply gossiping on video calls brings back the old scent of 4:30 PM - 6:30 PM independence of childhood. The good old days are back, those tension free school days.

And being honest with yourself, we had become so busy in this monotype rat races, we forgot who we are actually. Who are we? A pianist who types keyboard in the IT sector? A painter who identifies colour in titration? May be a footballer who runs not behind the ball but to catch his train at the station in office shoes or a poet who wanted to win hearts but now operates one at the OT. We all are one of these persons who lost our roots ultimately sooner or later in the long run.

It's time that you stop hiding from yourself and find the real you. Start again from that leftover note, or begin altogether new, but start atleast. Nail those piano riffs, fill up the canvas, free style with the ball till you are panting, call upon your inner Wordsworth, get into the rhythms of lines. For you live only once and life is not so kind to give everyone the second chance. Better get hold of it, before it leaves you in repentance. Your branches have grown high enough, now its time to know, how deep your roots are. Covid -19 is that tunnel in disguise to your roots. Dive right in my friend.