

**BRAHMAN KNOWLEDGE**

**[BRAHMA JNAANAM]**

**FROM**

**JNAANA-VAASISHTAM**

**OF**

**VAALMIKI MAHARSHI**

*'Simplified'*

by

*Narayanalakshmi*

**BOOK NINE**

**UNDERSTANDING AATMAN**

1

**DEDICATED**

**TO**

**ALL THE SEEKERS OF TRUTH**

**ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

Narayanalakshmi

Narayanalakshmi (Shubhalakshmi), an ascetic spent most of her life in the Himalayan terrain, engaged in the penance of knowledge. She is well-versed in all philosophies and is a scholar in Sanskrit language. Her mission in life is to retrieve the lost knowledge of the ancient Rishis and offer it unblemished to all the seekers of the Truth. She is from Bangalore, Karnataka, India.

## SEVEN LEVELS OF REALIZATION

The people of the world can be divided as two types - the non-thinkers and thinkers.

Non-thinkers take the world for granted and live only to survive and reproduce. They do not want anything more than wealth, family-togetherness, food, and worldly comforts. They are happy to be anxious and excited always. Silence repels them; solitude frightens them.

Like a tortoise which withdraws its neck when hit by waves, and puts it out again when the wave is gone; but never will leave the ocean shore; these non-thinkers cry at tragic events, laugh at festive events, but never bother to get out of their sufferings; but are happy to put all the responsibilities on some statue or photo of a god or even on the far away stars, and live only as stagnant brains.

This category is known as 'Pravrttas' (those who are interested in the worldly activities only).

The thinkers on the other hand, try their best to find out the root cause of all this suffering and want to escape this meaningless existence.

Yes! Meaningless indeed!

What is the life for the worldly ones like?

Get born, get educated, get a good job, marry, earn to survive and keep the family comfortable, pour all the energy and wealth on the progeny, get them educated and married, and later live like rotting ragged dolls with no energy or wealth left back, and die a horrible death even before the earth circles the sun a hundred times; and the progeny? They repeat the same thing again.

Their children also repeat the same type of life. It goes on and on generation after generation.

What is achieved after all this struggle? Nothing, but wasted memories!

Those who want to get out of this meaningless existence are called 'Nivrttas', those who turn away from this routine meaningless existence.

When you start analyzing the root-cause of the world-existence and your own existence, you are not thinking as a brain, but as outside of the brain.

Brain is just an inert reacting mechanism that produces signals.

It is not conscious, so to say.

Its mechanical function alone is known as consciousness.

It cannot think or analyze.

What the worldly man thinks as thinking, is just the brain producing electric signals.

It is a natural act of the body-organism.

But when one analyses and asks what was there before anything was there, he is not asking as a brain, but as something outside of it.

He is the amazing tortoise that grows wings and soon will fly off, across the ocean itself.

When a brain steps aside and the question rises as 'Who am I and why is this world', you are already realized. You are already liberated, like a man who questions 'Am I insane?' is no more insane.

This want of finding answers to profound questions is known as 'Shubhecchaa', the desire for the auspiciousness. What is more auspiciousness than getting out of this rotten existence?

Then he enters the next level called 'Vichaara' (rational analysis).

Day and night, he keeps struggling to get the answers for his questions.

His only mission in life is to find the answers, and somehow escape this meaningless existence.

He searches for the noble ones who may know the answers, he reads books of Knowledge, and struggles hard to solve the mystery of it all.

As he analyzes more and more, he develops disinterest in the worldly objects and the worldly life. He develops true dispassion (not the dispassion that you get from the tragedies met in life); this dispassion rises by understanding the meaninglessness of the worldly life.

So, he develops detachment.

This is known as 'Asamsanga' (absence of attachment to the world).

He develops qualities like calmness, good conduct, loss of self-conceit, self-control etc.

*(He is safe as long as he does not fall into the traps of con-men parading as great Yogis.)*

These first three levels are not easy to attain actually.

It is rare to find someone really asking a question like 'what was there before anything', like stated in the Upanishads, and living, only to find the answer for this question.

The only guidance available for such seekers is the study of sacred texts like JnaanaVaasishtam and Tripuraa Rahasyam, which explain the Upanishad-truths in simple story-forms.

Both texts are sourced from Brahmaa himself, the Creator.

Not visiting temples, not worshipping statues and photos of gods and saints, not Bhajans, not fasting, not walking on fire, not living inside a cave in Himalayas, not residing in some Ashrams of fake Yogis, will bestow knowledge; except these two great books, which give the Knowledge of the Rishis straight to you, without demanding anything in return.

If you really cross over these three levels, and really develop true dispassion and detachment towards the world, and have 'Knowledge of the Truth' alone as your goal of life, then, even as you analyze with the help of these texts, the mist of ignorance will disappear slowly, but steadily, and you will wake up slowly to the truth, in this dream-like world existence. This is the fourth level.

Later, like a man who is asleep is unaffected by the world, you will know the truth of the world-existence and will stay unaffected by the world. This is the fifth level.

This should happen naturally through Vichaara.

You cannot run away from the family, and declare that you are unaffected.

You stay in the world; and yet stay out of it.

When you learn to swim, you learn to swim in the turbulent waters and stay unaffected by the oncoming waves, but you do not run away from the water.

Your life-story goes on as it is; but you stay as the author, not as the wretched fictional character.

In the sixth level, the mind stays dead and you are in a state far beyond the grasp of the ordinary people. It is unexplainable, for this is the 'Turyaa state' which is beyond the waking, dream and sleep states that you are familiar with and are stuck with.

It is waking up out of this world-dream.

How it is like?

How can it be explained, to the one who is asleep?

Wake up yourself, and reach that state. Then, you will know what a wonderful free state that is!

Death loses its meaning. Body ceases to exist as the 'I'. There is no 'I' at all as anyone.

You shine like the lustrous sun, and just watch the world-events as a witness only.

The final seventh level is where even the witness-state disappears,  
 and you exist only as the Brahman-state left with a pure mind-camera, which you can use or not use.  
 It is a full freedom state as the Reality itself, where there is no identity at all, no fixed form at all.  
 You exist as a 'Siddha', the powerful one who can draw any picture of the perceived he likes,  
 who can create a universe inside an atom also and exist inside it, untouched by anyone.  
 What is not possible for the Brahman which has realized itself, and has a good mind-tool to play with?

After this, there is only attendance to more and more higher levels, which when described to an ordinary man, will be like reciting Vedas to a cow.

First, start asking questions and dig the 'Reality' non-stop.  
 What treasures it contains who can say! Reality is a limitless treasure-source.  
 Those who got treasures already, are still digging for more!  
 Shiva is also still in the digging-process, and stays alone in his contemplation posture.

Life as a thinking being, is a rare occurrence.  
 Thank god that you are not a cow or a dog or a donkey, by chance!  
 You are a human with a brain to analyze! What a fortune!  
 Do not waste away the life, in struggling to earn and eat only; but practise thinking.  
*"A man after knowledge, never is lost"*, promises Krishna in his Geetaa.  
 Trust the Great Yogi and start finding answers for the profound questions about existence itself.  
 Make 'True Knowledge' alone, as your mission in life.  
 Do not bother about the life-story; it will just go on, whether you want or not.  
 But let Vichaara be your 'natural state of existence'.  
 'Rational analysis accompanied by courage to call the lie as the lie and truth as truth'; this should be your mission in life.  
 A 'man of Vichaara' is immediately under the protection of all the Gods of the Heaven.  
 Goddess Sarasvati herself will act as a guide to the true seeker.

What are you waiting for?  
 No time to waste!  
 'Yama, the Death-deity', is waiting at every corner, to pounce on you, and needs to be conquered.  
 He moves away, when you analyze him also.  
 Start; put the first step as Shubhecchaa.  
 Evolve from the tortoise-existence to the Eagle-existence.  
 Fly across the ignorance-ocean and reach the Sun of Brahman; and shine as the Brahman-Sun itself.

## MAAYAA, THE POWER OF DELUSION

What is Maayaa?

‘Maayaa’ means that which blocks the true facts and presents some other thing as truth.

It is the other name for delusion.

Delusion is like the blindness that rises when the mist covers the sun.

Delusion is like taking bath in the cool mirage river, but burning oneself in the real hot sand!

Delusion is the other name for ignorance.

Delusion is when you start falling in love with the delusion itself!

What is the biggest delusion (illusion) ever?

According to YogaVaasishta (JnaanaVaasishtam), the greatest illusion is a ‘Jeeva’.

‘Jeeva’ means an entity that lives; or rather some illusion of living, with no one there actually.

Reality (Sat or Brahman), the source from which all this has come out, as a great grand show of atom-circus, is just a potential state of conceptions. It is referred to by the term Brahman, the ever-expanding one, or the ever-evolving one, in the Upanishads.

That potential state has no name, and it is not any entity; but can appear as all the possible states of perceptions at once, and is not found in any time or space-frame.

You cannot reach it by being good; it is not a reward for goodness, but ‘is what you are’.

And, ‘what are you’, analyze!

This Brahman is just a state which can magically exist as any experience, from that of a worm to that of a Mahaadeva (Shiva). You chose the state! You have that much freedom of choice!

This Brahman-thing exists as the virus-state of wants only, as needs and desires and ambitions, starting from the basic instinct of survival to owning ‘all’ like an Ishvara (the Lord of all), or creating any world as willed, like Brahmaa, the Creator.

What are the Jeevas – you, and me, or any other, or even a Shiva who lives in Kailaasa?

All are just entities produced by these potential states of wants.

A want-fulfilment process produces an illusion of an entity.

The difference between you and Shiva is - he knows that he is not there as any Shiva, and does not exist as any Jeeva-illusion; but you here, are glued to your illusory-existence as a mammal of this earth.

Think! Analyze without the fear of facing the truth!

What are you as anything, but a process which, the ‘some one or other want’ is using to fulfill its completion, and goes off leaving behind its own progeny of more wants, so that they can also devour you up, for their own nourishment.

When the matter-stuff (that is you as a body-entity) used by them is worn out and useless, then they throw you out as a dirty rag-piece, and continue through other bodies, producing the illusion of an entity, and the poor you die a miserable death, with ‘so many wants and dreams still left unfulfilled for you’.

*Yet, no one understands this great truth and prefer only to be the slaves of these wants;*  
laments Sage Vasishtha.

Delusion is to see the truth always, in the reverse way!

For example, a woman, the female-matter stuff, is not a cursed being that has to produce children, but is Nature's need of reproduction, which alone produced some chemical mixture that can reproduce its kind, and that became known by the word 'woman'.

'Stree' in Sanskrit language, means that which spreads, and that is why Rivers, creepers, female species are all known as feminine words. Even Maayaa is a 'Stree' only; for she spreads all over.

Prakriti (Nature) is also a 'Stree' only.

The feminine word in Scriptures does not refer to the body-female used for reproduction, but means something which can cover limitlessly.

*(Purusha means, an entity that is stuck inside a city of illusion; refers to the female beings also.)*

'Female' is a functional name; nothing to be conceited about or depressed about!

So is a male structure, later designed by Nature to guard the reproduced matter-things, and to be a male is not again a matter for conceit or pride.

Function defines the terms male and female; both are just part of natural processes.

Each matter-stuff, be it an inert thing, or a moving thing pushed by air, is just a tool used by nature for its purpose of survival; there is no one there!

You think that you are alive and are better than trees and rocks?

All matter-stuff gets controlled by Physics and Biology only; there is no super duper entity that can break these rules! Each matter-entity is a crawling chemical-stuff on the ground; stuck to the ground only, and it took millions and millions of years to just stand up and walk on the ground; even now you feel more comfortable when stuck fully, to the ground-level only.

So, Jeevas are just illusory entities produced for some fulfilment purposes only.

Brahman is just a magic emptiness, from which any fulfilment can rise as any Jeeva any time.

This potential of Brahman is limitless.

It can exist as the highest state of Shiva (not Kailaasa god, but the highest state of the knowledge of Reality), or the lowest state of the bacteria, or even the state of microbes that make your body-thing.

Any want produces a Jeeva; and that mythical entity called Jeeva, imagines that it is a matter-thing, and celebrates birth-days and death days.

Who was born, who died? No one! Just some 'imagination' lived as 'some one'!

You are not any living entity, but are just a tool used by the 'wants' standing in queue to use you for their fulfilment. Jeeva-thing is just a tool celebrating its birth and death, not knowing that it is used by the idiot master (want), some time to carve a statue, sometime to cut the throats.

Your entire life from morning to evening is some job to be completed again and again; what else?

And you believe that some god wasted his precious time to create you, a rag used by wants!

What a conceit!

What about those who want liberation, or those who are in search of understanding the Reality?

They are also tools (processes) used by 'wants', but they are the good wants, sensible wants!

The want of liberation (Knowledge of Reality) is also a potential state of Reality; if it catches you, by random chance, then you are lucky indeed. For, the other wants recede back as if forced by some unseen power; for this want of knowledge is a very powerful potential state of Brahman-reality.

It destroys all other potential states. It prevents you from becoming a victim of other wants that are waiting to catch you as a potential victim.

The illusion of 'I am an entity' vanishes; and you just revert back to the original state of Reality which is not a potential state by itself.

What happens when this virus of 'want of truth' fulfils itself through you?

You vanish, and will no more be a carrier of the countless viruses of wants.

You will not be any potential state, forced by the Nature.

And along with you, all other entities also vanish off for you, when you are in the potential state of Brahman itself! You never cease to exist; but will be like a real superman, who can use any want as your potential state! When the mystery of Reality is broken, the potential states become your slave-states. You will not be an entity used by desires, but a desire-less emperor riding the chariot of the entity!

'The wanting to solve the mystery of existence' is known as 'Upanishads' in the East.

Upanishad means that which leads towards true knowledge and destroys the illusion of Jeevahood. Allow this virus to catch you, and slave for it; and see the magic of the entire world falling to pieces like a castle made of sand!

You are not a person, but are a mythical entity created by the wants for their fulfilment process, like a man making a tool for serving his purpose.

A tool is just a tool; just serving the purpose, and gets thrown out when worn out!

You are not entirely helpless! You have the choice to choose your master!

Choose well, and evolve in life! Make your life the best life of all by oozing with learning, knowledge, and goodness! Even if the life is like a dream, make the dream a good one!

Catch the virus of liberation-want, and dissolve off the world along with the Jeeva-entity that you are! Just be the Reality, that can produce any potential state!

With the mystery of existence solved, try even reaching the far off galaxy; no one can stop you.

With all wants under control, what great achievement is not possible for you?

Be the master of processes and be real; and reach out for any dream-fulfilment!

This is the final conclusion of Upanishads!

## UNDERSTANDING BRAHMAN IN SANSKRIT

Brahman is very famous in the eastern Scriptures.

Who is he or what is he?

Before understanding Brahman, let us understand the technique used in Sanskrit language for the formation of meaningful words.

Sanskrit is a recent invention only; is just a modified version of Vedic Bhaashaa (Vedic language).

What is Vedic Bhaashaa?

(Bhaashaa in Sanskrit is made of 'Bhaa' and 'Shaa' sounds, which means 'that which reveals the meaning and silences the ignorance.)

Veda (is made from the sound 'Vid' to know') means 'Knowledge that is sourced from Brahmaa, the Creator'.

Vedas were made of 'Mantras' - 'sounds that were empowered by knowledge'.

Knowledge here refers to the Knowledge of Truth (Reality that is concealed by the sense perception).

'Truth' in Sanskrit is referred to by the sound 'Sat'.

'Sat' this sound - means existence.

'Sat' also means 'Tat'. ('s' sound means 'that which exists', existence, Reality)

'Tat' - this sound means 'That' - 'That Existence'.

What exists? Where is this 'Sat' hiding?

Think.

What exists but you who are making these sounds 'Tat' 'Sat' etc.

You alone exist!

'Tvam' is the sound that refers to 'you'.

Any sound-form starting with 'th' sound is 'That'.

Any sound-form starting with 's' sound forms the words that mean existing, living, residing etc (like asi, asu. vaasa, asti etc)

Hm - is the sound that refers to Ahamkaara, the 'I am' feeling.

The sounds 'Th' and 'Hm' join to make a sound-form that refers to you 'the other I', as 'Tvam'.

Vedas are not words but only the sound-modifications; that is why they are Mantras; need to be recited loudly in particular tone (needs a lot of practice) and understood also; and have the power to produce anything from progeny to Indra's position; or anything above that too.

You cannot 'read' Vedas and Upanishads.

They are 'Shabdast', sound-forms.

Can you hear the waves of the ocean by reading the sound of 'splash splash'?

Unfortunately, no Rishi with Brahman Knowledge is here to recite them properly with meaning.

So, they are now exist like the dissolving clouds of the autumn only.

'Sound-Bhaashaa' disappeared slowly, and gave rise to 'Word-Bhaashaa'.

'Word' is not a sound, it is made of letters.

The amazing sound language, which flew like a bird in the language-expansion expanse, was caught by many grammarians, its wing were cut, and it became stabilized on the land as "Samskrtam" ('Sam' means 'well' and 'Krtam' means 'made')

'Sanskrit' is a refined language, like a simple forest creeper pruned to adorn the garden.

'Shabda' (the sound that acts as a disturbance to Brahma- state) turned into 'Samskrtam'.

Coming back to Brahman Knowledge...

Brahman Knowledge is about Aatman Knowledge.

'Brahman' is not a name.

It is a sound-form which means (Brhm - to expand) - That which expands. evolves, grows etc.

It is not a he or she or it; but just a reference to the state of expansion.

Reality is a state of expansion, a state of evolution.

The world we see is an expanded state of Reality, evolved state of Reality.

Brahman has expanded as this Reality. But, you cannot see Brahman in this world-appearance.

Why?

Because, it is shrouded by sense-drawings.

Sounds, smells, touches, tastes and images block this Brahman; and of course also by the mind, the story-teller. We cannot 'see' that which has expanded as this world-scenario, like we cannot see the space inside the mirror.

We cannot touch it, or smell it, or hear it, or see it or taste it.

We cannot fall at its feet.

We cannot hug it like a mother.

We cannot worship it like a god.

We cannot pray to it.

Why?

Because, it is not out there like a god watching us from above the world.

The gods you worship also are sense-drawings only, like a tree or a rock or a person that you see.

Where is this Brahman hiding?

The Knowledge Scriptures say that this Brahman is the Aatman.

What is Aatman?

Aatman is what is aware of everything.

What is aware of everything? Where is the Brahman, and who is the Aatman?

Aatman is aware of everything.

Don't you see...? You are aware of everything.

So you are the Aatman.

'You' are the 'Brahman'.

You are aware of everything. You have expanded as everything. So, you can say 'I am Brahman'.

The 'I' here, is not you with a flesh body born to some one, and awaiting death.

'Body' in Sanskrit is referred to by the sound 'Sharira' - that which keeps deteriorating.

This cannot be Brahman. Brahman is not matter.

You are not the matter shaped as a body.

So, who are you?

You as Brahman, are referred to by the sound 'Chit'

What is Chit?

'Ch' - this sound means a heap, that which adds up, that which collects.

What is collecting what?

Information of the senses gets collected, and more information gets added up.

'This' gets collected.

This is referred to by the sound 'Jagat'.

'Ja' means to produce, 'Ga' means that it is gone.

That which continuously rises and vanishes as sense patterns is 'Jagat'.

In English we call it the world.

English is a language which belongs to the people who believe in the realness of the material world.

Sanskrit has risen from the Vedas which belong to the people who saw the unreal nature of the material world. Both language-modes oppose each other.

Yet English is the only language that can reach many people because of its wide-spread usage. English is a language made of the groupings of letters. It is not sound-based; it is spell based. When Sanskrit is understood in English, the result is just confusion only.

Chit, Chiti, ChinMaatram; all these sounds refer to that which collects the information called the Jagat. In English, we translate it as consciousness.

What is consciousness?

It is the opposite of inertness.

It is the reaction of the brain to the outside.

Chit, the Brahman is not this consciousness.

Let us use a better word here, as 'Awareness'.

What are you aware of at all times without even saying it aloud?

You know, that you exist.

You are always aware, that you exist.

This awareness is known as 'Chit' because you exist as this awareness, and collect the information called the Jagat.

You exist; so the world exists.

You are aware of your existence; and so you are aware of the Jagat too.

You are Chit and you are Brahman.

Your self-awareness alone expands as the Jagat-scene.

But, then, why are you still known as ignorant?

Because, you never have the least idea that you are this Brahman.

You always are aware of your body only.

Actually, you are not aware of the body; but remember it always as the 'I'.

If you understand Sanskrit words as Sanskrit sound-language only, instead of the spelt words of English, you will realize the Aatman instantly.

That is why Upanishat-Mantras could immediately bestow Brahman Knowledge, because they were understood as sounds, and not as spelt-words.

Chit alone is Chetana (conceiving mechanism).

Chit alone is Chitta (perceiving mechanism).

Chit alone is Chetya (that which is perceived).

Chit alone is Aatman (Self-awareness in all).

Chit alone is Brahman (Self-awareness which is aware of Jagat).

Where can you get your Aatman, but as yourself?

But for you, where is the Jagat?

You are not born into the solid world, but the world rises as your vision.

And this Aatman 'I exist' sense never ceases to be.

You as Aatman, will never stop existing, even if the bodies rot and die off.

The 'I' - the 'Aham' sound is the scream of the Aatman, the silent self-awareness.

When Aatman screams as 'Aham' as the sound, Jagat rises instantly as Brahman.

Stop screaming 'Aham'; then Aatman alone is left back as 'Kevala' (left over thing).

That is Mukti.

‘Muhu’ means bondage; ‘MukuH’ means liberation; ‘Mukta’ is one who is liberated.

‘Muhu’ is closed, limited, bound.

‘MukuH’ is opening up, becoming free.

So, try to understand Sanskrit words as sounds only; and not as translated words.

You will instantly be the Aatman state; because you are already that!

Now when you say ‘AHAM BRAHMAASMI’, say it as the meaning of the sound, as existence alone.

‘Hm’ sound is emanating from my self-awareness; and that alone this expanded world-form.

and quieten the ‘Hm’ scream, and dissolve off into ‘Aum sound’.

Aum is the sound that contains all the sounds, disturbances that start from the throat to the end of the lip.

‘AUM’ is the source from where the Jagat begins, stays and ends.

‘That is you’ in truth!

### BODHA AND SAMKALPA

World is a combined concoction of Bodha (information) and Samkalpa (conception).

How?

Imagine just the ‘emptiness’!

No not the emptiness of space; but the emptiness where emptiness of anything also is not there!

Just the nothingness of all; no you, no me, no mine, no yours; nothing at all, where the word ‘nothing’ also does not exist.

And this emptiness that is empty of all emptiness, is full of its own awareness of itself.

No, not conscious, like you reacting like an earthworm to the pin prick; but rather like the presence of the sun which shines to make everything to come into existence.

This ‘emptiness’ is rather inert, for it does not have a brain, it does not have an intellect, and no senses also. It cannot see, hear, smell, touch, taste, anything else, because nothing else is there but itself.

What can it see or taste or smell or touch or hear, when nothing else is there?

It is a potential state of awareness, which can rise as any set of information (Bodha), like the gold has to exist as some shape or other.

It is a state where it has to exist as some Bodha; be aware of something.

If it just was aware of itself, then no problem; there will be absolute quietness.

We all won’t be there at all! This world would not be there at all; and we will be spared of all this mess called life! Nothing of this world would be seen at all, then.

But, unfortunately the world is there, and we cannot get rid of it ever.

Even if you go far into space to see the end of the universe, still it will not end ever.

All this mess is there, because the idiot mindless brainless Reality is not aware of itself, but is always is grinning at something else! The idiot Reality is not aware of itself, but is aware of some thing else always.

This is known as Bodha. World-appearance is Bodha.

Bodha is what ‘it’ (the Reality state) ‘understands as the world’.

Actually, it is aware of the world (as many bits of awareness) as me, as you, as that one there, as this one here, as the cow grazing the grass there, as the dog chasing the scooter here, as the ant that hounds the sugar crumbs, as the pet dog that licks your face, as the bird that is floating above, as the worm that is crawling below, as the saint who loves all, as the wicked who murders all, as the Shiva who is covered by ashes, as each and every living thing that exists or existed or will exist.

Like a child at once wearing all the masks and seeing itself in a huge mirror, it alone wears all our egos as masks, and sees the world 'as all', and conceives a world also.

Since no one else is there other than itself, it sees itself as the world, like looking at oneself in a faulty mirror. It alone wears the masks of senses, and codes the objects in the emptiness of itself, like some idiot emptiness drawing lines on itself.

What is this world that it codes as the another? Analyze.

No, do not analyze it as a person, not as a fictional hero of your life-fiction; but analyze like a mind-less machine. Do not think as a human or female or male; but just think like a scientist doing research, with no personal issues blocking the truth.

What is the world? Think!

World is just a 'sea of information-waves' only!

That 'something', the 'unknown emptiness which is empty of emptiness also', exists as a 'torrent of information' only.

This information rises as the Bodha of the senses; first as the 3D image decoded by the brain on the vibrating atoms; then you extend the hand, and the atoms play the trick, and you feel something solid; then the image moves the mouth-image, and the air-currents hit your ears, you understand it then as some sound; and you also do the same, open the hole in the face and move the air currents; then the image of something delicious appears, and you call it food; the tongue oozes saliva and you push that image called food that is solidified by your touch, into the gaping hole in your face; some crushing mechanism powders that solidified image of the food; the brain secretes some chemicals, and you feel it is nice, and feel good; so on and so forth...!

The senses decode something and you react; or rather, the brain chemicals react.

Some images you call the parents; some images as wife or husband; some images as dogs and cows; and so on and on; each image is named by you with some air current movement from the gaping hole in the mouth. This is known as Samkalpa; well-formed imagination.

Some you like; some you do not. And you make a story out of all these sense-interactions.

You build the huge universe by just these action and interaction of senses; the Bodha and Samkalpa.

Actually, when you observe all around you, you will see only information.

And this information-processing is known as the mind.

Mind is the function of information-processing.

What is information-processing?

Information-processing means, the processing of information by an organism or a computer so as to yield new or more information.

For example, the senses bring in the information of redness, good smell, soft touch; and the information-processing unit called the mind, names it as mango or apple, remembers the taste, and creates the attraction or repulsion.

Pure information is 'Bodha'. This add-on information is known as 'Samkalpa'.

Jagat is maintained as a solid reality, by these two functions of the mind only- 'Bodha and Samkalpa'.

## ASCETICISM VERSUS KNOWLEDGE

Asceticism as practised nowadays...!

Getting up at BrahmaMuhurta...

(very early morning, before the dawn) (and do what, stay half asleep in meditation)?

*(To mention my personal view-point, I still cannot understand what these people think within, when seated in Padmaasana with closed eyes! With such restless minds that cannot bear the silence of the outside itself for a minute also, what concentration could be there for them with just closed eyes?)*

Chanting hymns...

(without an iota of love or devotion, but like a parrot-chatter or tape recorder)?

*(How can the chemicals in the brain produce emotions of love or devotion?)*

Fasting..in the name of religion...

(without the least idea of the maintenance of the body-mechanism)?

*(Fasting for health reasons is OK, but for pleasing some god...? OMG!)*

Visiting temples (and fall ill by food-poisoning and unhygienic surroundings)?

*(As if a god can be confined inside some statue, even if he exists!)*

Observing silence of the mouth (but talking aloud in the mind, non-stop)?

Can you attain Moksha through such idiotic ascetic practices?

JnaanaVaasishtam of Vaalmiki Maharshi, mentions the story of a king who spent eighteen years, staying all alone in a forest doing only some rites and rituals in want of Moksha, but actually attained nothing but a 'zombie-like mind-less existence' in the end.

How can the movement of just the body limbs, or torturing the body, ever bestow on you, any Moksha?

'Moksha' is not a magical state, but the state where you have found the answer to the mystery of the 'you-thing' appearing in this world. This answer cannot be sought by starving or torturing the body, the poor inert tool that slaves for you day in and day out! Body is a self-sustaining organism under your control; like a pet at your service; do not hurt it unnecessarily in the name of asceticism.

Do not pamper it also like a treasure; it is just a stinking animal only!

*'Knowledge is not attained through ascetic practices'; says Shankara also, in his MohaMudgara.*

*'People visit GangaaSaagar, practice disciplines, do charities; but a man without knowledge can never get liberation even if he performs such practices for hundreds and hundreds of lives.'*

Knowledge needs brains; and the full use of the intellect.

Knowledge is an outcome of reasoning practice only.

Asceticism nulls the brain; how can a non-thinking fool gain knowledge ever?

For example, to understand the concept of gravity or space in Physics, you do not fast or do charity; but study and understand the concepts by yourself, or through the help of a capable teacher.

Then, how can you solve the mystery of your existence, through mechanical ascetic practices?

Thinking needs no help from the body; so has proved a renowned Physicist (Stephen Hawking) who could only think, but never could move any limb of his body (because of motor neuron disease).

Body is inert; and cannot think.

But, you can think; and you are not the body; then what right do you have to torture the body in the name of ascetic practice? How can the actions of this dumb body bring you any good?

Even Ramana Maharshi warns that the action of the body will drown you in more actions only.

Being kind, helping others, visiting temples, fasting etc are for the people of the Taamasic (dull-headed) and Raajasic (restless) natures, the non-thinking lot who need discipline in their lives; but not for the one who is in search of Moksha, and makes it the only mission of his life.

Movement of limbs makes no difference to a man after Moksha, and also to a man who has attained Moksha. Body is inert; cannot think; is just a tool of action.

Silence of the mind is the best silence to be observed. Talk but be silent within.

Love all, not as the other person in need of your help and compassion; but as the same expression of Reality as you, as your own 'other copy' as you.

Move the limbs; but always be motionless in Samaadhi within, as a witness of the mirage-world.

For a man who has attained Moksha, the third eye of knowledge (through just rational analysis), all his words are hymns whatever he talks, all his limbs move in worship of the Aatman (with no 'I-sense' at all) whatever he does, and all that he sees is Brahman alone.

The perceived itself is a temple of no-god for a man of Knowledge-vision.

## KUNDALINEE AND SIDDHI

What is Kundalinee?

'Kundalinee' is a well-known term in Yoga Shaastra. It is usually misconceived as referring to some primal energy coiled around at the base of the spine. Let us analyze the concept as mentioned by Sage Vasishtha, the great Brahmarshi (in BrhadYogaVaasishtam Upanishad).

Kundalini means something which is coiled up like some spring which is ready to burst forth in full blast.

What is it, where is it, and how does it burst forth?

Is it really there inside each and every physical body?

YogaShaastras that contain the various Siddhi practices instruct the Kundalini Vidya and its accompanied Taantric practices. These practices belong to those who believe in the reality of the world, and who try to attain Siddhis to obtain what they want, as wealth and other magical feats.

Siddhis are aspired for, by the immature minds only.

According to YogaShaastras, a person who desires the Siddhis practices, gives up all the other desires other than the one for which one is making effort; gets seated firmly in the correct Yogic posture as mentioned in the YogaShaastra; is strict in eating, only the pure prescribed food and staying in a pure place; understands well the meanings of the statements of the particular scripture instructing the Siddhi practice; is endowed with proper behaviour as prescribed by the particular text; keeps the company of the ascetics of his own type at all times and avoids meeting others; is happy by the renunciation of everything and will not hanker for comforts.

He sincerely practices Praanaayaama regularly; completely casts away anger, greed etc, and keeps the mind concentrated only on the practice of Siddhi and remains patient; renounces all the sense pleasures and takes to any discomfort of body or place as prescribed.

Through the practice of Tyaaga, Aadaana and Nirodha (renunciation, withdrawal from the world of senses and controlling the mind of all thoughts; or, Rechaka, Pooraka and Kumbhaka), all the Praanas become obedient like slaves of that man who practises the right way of controlling the Praanas, as he is the Master of all Praanas.

All types of wealth from the ownership of a kingdom to the state of liberation are possible by the practice of controlling the Praanas within the body.

In the ordinary Yoga books which refer to ordinary Praanaayaama, the students lead the Praana-force upwards and have the concept of 'seven chakras' that the Praana passes through.'

But, unfortunately this type of practice has no relevance in this planet earth at present.

It is just another misconceived concept like a god or astral body or a ghost.

If a man sees a snake in the rope, he can see the entire snake-world also in the rope.

'Kundalinee' is the 'Praana-Shakti'; the power that produces the illusion of the world-reality.

The above-mentioned practice also is part of the same illusion only.

What is the meaning of the term 'Kundalinee' in the Upanishads?

According to the Knowledge-Scriptures, Kundalini (grammar-wise female gender, and not a female entity) is the Supreme power that is potential in all the beings, and she empowers all the other powers. She is known by the name of 'Kundalee' and holds the coiled shape.

Kundalinee, the one who is coiled, always keeps sighing heavily like an angry serpent with her face turned upward, and she causes the vibration of the Praana (movement, or flux, or agitation), throwing it upwards, and again pulling it towards herself.

The power of this 'Kundalinee agitation' alone rises as the mind-agitation, that appears as the world that each and every mind sees.

Kundalinee is the Praana-Shakti, the power of movement, the power of disturbance, the power to misconceive; and lies as the coiled power in each and every living being from a worm to Brahmaa.

This Praana-Shakti cannot be 'seen' like some coiled serpent inside yourself.

Serpent is just an allegorical term, and not to be confused as some snake-power.

What is Praana?

Praana is just the energy-flux. It is that which empowers Jeeva to see a world and experience it.

It alone exists as all the sentient and inert objects.

It is that which acts as a connecting point of the Reality (Brahman) and the perceived (Jagat).

It is like a Veenaa (musical instrument) that is ready to start its music; is like the circular patterns of water rising fast to overlap each other as the mind-agitations.

It is the half expressed unmanifest Brahman as half-written Omkaara, that is ready to manifest.

It contains the entire ocean of 'Bhava' (world-existence), namely the sliding patterns of the world, as its coiled form.

The world you see around you at each and every moment of your living, is nothing but the dancing hoods of this snake-like power.

This Kundalini Vidyaa' and 'Praana-control' belong to the world of Rishis; ordinary people cannot master them; and of course unfortunately, the homo-sapien bodies of this planet can never master this Kundalini Vidyaa of the Yogis of the yore.

The bodies here are chemically-controlled, and like robots cannot have Kundalinee power, the earth-beings here also cannot have Kundalinee power as mentioned in the ancient YogaShaastars. Better stick to only the Knowledge-path, instead of falling for tricksters and fake Yogis.

Reality (Brahman) is like the limitless empty canvas, and all the beings are painted on it through delusion. This painting-power alone is referred to by the term Kundalinee, the coiled power of delusion.

A Knower for example, who is in the canvas state itself as the self-state, does not travel through a road painted on the canvas; but he is at once everywhere.

He sees no world at all; and sees no Kundalinee also; and is not in need of Chakra-experiences also.

Any experience is illusion only; and is mind-made.

Whether you see a god or ghost or self-hypnotize to have any Chakra-experience, everything is a form of delusion only; and not real.

What you conceive, that alone becomes your experience.

According to Sage Vasishta, Kundalini that is coiled like a snake, is not any energy that rises from any divine power, but is the delusion that is coiled inside every Jeeva, the living thing with a mind-function. The power to see the snake in the rope, is the Kundalini Shakti, according to him.

He explains this Kundalinee-concept to Rama, his disciple like this:

'Rama! Reality-state alone is there as some unfathomable emptiness; but there is also the experience of this world which is completely different from that Reality-state.

How 'that' became 'this' is a mystery that haunts any reasoning mind.

'That' never is 'this' and never changes into this; then why 'this' is here?

Since 'this' is experienced as real, we have to find the cause for 'this'.

Let us invent a junction point for this and call it the Kundalini, the coiled snake.

Snake is a term synonymous with delusion, as shown in the example where the rope that moves in the wind is mistaken for a snake. Each living being, of any type, from a worm to a Brahmaa has this delusion-state as the coiled snake within them. The ignorant stay as the delusion states, but the Knowers live through the delusion-states, with the light of knowledge.

This snake-symbol is the power of Reality, the nature of Reality, the point of Reality, which can rise as any perception for any one. It is the point from which all perceptions rise as experience-fields from the lowest to the highest. Perceptions rise from this emptiness of Reality, as the seer and seen states, from the worm to a Brahmaa. This 'point which is nowhere in no time' alone, exists as the countless experience states, in the form of Jagat.

'This' does not change into the world as another thing. It is just a 'ready to form state' only.

That is why, it is coiled and hissing, ready to rise up as any perception.

This Kundalini alone is seen as the experiences of you, me and all the others anywhere and everywhere.

Nothing at all is there, but an experience that rises as the body and its experience-field.

This state is referred to by the term Kundalini in Vedanta-Shaastars.

It is the delusion-state that is ready to rise as countless perception-experiences.  
It alone rises as the mirage of the perceived, which is real as a mirage, but unreal in nature.

This ghost-city of perception, that is made only of the ghostly images, is produced by the Kundalini power, and is non-existent in truth. Nothing exists at all, but the experience-state as if real.

This is the power of the Kundalini, the snake-illusion.

And it does not give liberation; but when controlled, it vanishes leaving back the truth of the rope.

Even this term 'Kundalinee' is another term invented like Brahman and Aatman etc; and has nothing to do with the Reality-state. As long as we see the reality of the world, the question will remain as to how the emptiness became filled up like this; but for a Knower who sees no world, there is no need of any explanation, and this word Kundalini also has no meaning for him.

What are Siddhis then?

What Siddhis can the human minds imagine at the most?

Floating in the sky? Changing the form? Acquiring treasures? Producing gold and diamonds?

Walking on water? Going through fire? Living without food?

All these idiotic achievements are worthless indeed!

Having some mystical experiences through Chakra paths?

Nonsense! What Chakras do the homo-sapien bodies have?

These bodies of the earth planet, are evolved from chemical interactions only, and are moved and controlled by chemicals only. Any experience is brain-concocted only; and is not real.

Immortality?

Immortality is achieved through the path of reason to know that you are not the body, but are the essence of Aatman within; and such an immortality is already yours; you just have to realize it; that is all.

When your imagined ego is no more, you are naturally immortal ,without any effort.

The greatest Siddhi is 'Knowledge'.

*When you solve the mystery of your existence, then it is the greatest Siddhi ever achieved;*  
says the Great Vasishta Rishi.

See the world around you as the dance of this Kundalinee power, the delusion of snake seen in the rope.  
When you control this delusion, and keep it under your feet like Krishna controlling the 'Kaalinga Sarpa, the thousand hooded snake', then you become a JeevanMukta, the Greatest Siddha.

When the entire world along with your life-fiction vanishes off into nothing, like a magical city vanishing by the swish of a wand, what other Siddhi can equal it?

Achieving the Knowledge-eye (third eye) like Lord Shiva is the excellent Siddhi you should aspire for.

All other magical feats are already achieved by the research in science and technology.

Why waste time and energy in worthless enterprises and go after Tantras and Mantras and ruin yourself?

Any magic you see in any self-styled Yogi is just a trick to fool your eyes.

Thinking and reasoning is the greatest 'Saadhana' (practice of spirituality) of any being of any world.

Through reason, analyze the existence of the world and yourself.

Ask who am I , why am I, what I am, what is this world and so on.

Study science to practise reasoning.

Ruthlessly throw out, all your idiotic beliefs and misconceptions.

Destroy the fanaticism that makes you go after gods and Gurus like going after celebrities.

Through your reasoning power, control the 'coiled power of delusion' that hides inside you and rises as this world-scene at each and every breath of yours.

This is the greatest Siddhi that bestows immense power, where the entire world vanishes off to reveal just the emptiness state of Reality.

## IN SEARCH OF AATMAN

An extract from the BhagavadGita section of 'BrhadYogaVaasishtam' by Maharshi Vaalmiki:

Aatman is the essence within you; or rather the real you.

How to realize this Aatman? Here is how!

Search for the essence within you, by the presence of which you are able to know that, you are experiencing some emotional experience as your life-event.

When you are experiencing anything as a Jeeva-state, there are always two levels in that experience; one is you the name and form entity experiencing something; and the other is the state, where you 'know' that the name and form entity is experiencing something.

There are two of you there.

Which one is the real you, the one who is agitating as the mind and its experiences, or the one who is aware of that agitation?

The 'ego-you' just goes through some experience mechanically, as a reaction to the outside world; another (unknown) you 'knows' that you are going through some experience.

There are two 'yous' here; 'one you' is silent and knows and makes your experience real; and 'another you' just experiences some life-event like the inert mechanism of an animal.

'That you' is more alive and more conscious than 'this you' which moves around like a wind-up doll.

Cows and dogs and cats cannot 'know' that they are experiencing something; they exist as inert experiences only. Like the motionless rock, the moving cows also cannot write their auto biography; for the cows and dogs do not exist as the two levels of you.

There is no 'knowing' that knows what the 'I' is doing.

A cow eats; but it does not 'know' that it eats. A dog runs; but does not 'know' that it runs.

These animals do not know what is eating or running.

They do not 'know' anything at all; they exist as the mechanical survival techniques only.

If you as a human, cannot think back as to what makes you experience the events, and are just the inert experience, then you flow along the life like a grass piece caught in the floods, and you also do not fare better than a cow or a dog. Anyhow, it is an obvious fact that you always know the actions of the body and the mind, as a separate-state of existence. You know what you are thinking, you know what you are doing, you know always what the ego thing is doing.

That you which knows the mind and body actions is the 'true you'; and that which experiences as the surface you is just the mind-agitation that is not the you.

The 'experiencing-you' is there as the 'ego-state'; and the 'real you' are also there always, who can understand the experience as belonging to you the ego-entity.

One who knows never changes; the other who experiences exists as only the changing-pattern.

This understanding power is your real essence which reveals all the experiences, and renders reality to all the objects that are in contact with the mind.

Analyze well this fact. Catch this subtle you which is always there as you.

Don't you always say- 'I Know I am eating' 'I know I am walking' 'I know I am listening to the music' 'I know I am sad' 'I know I am happy' 'I know I did a wrong thing' 'I know I should not have done like this' 'I know I am bound' 'I know I have to get liberated' and so on?

When do you not 'know'?

Even if you fall asleep and forget everything, you still get up and say, 'I know I was asleep'.

Which one knew you were asleep?

The 'sleeping one' cannot know that it was sleeping. The ego is switched off in sleep.

Who was keeping watch over the 'sleeping ego' to give the report that you had slept?

Which of the you slept and which of the you, knew that you were sleeping?

'Awake one' could not have slept; 'sleeping one' could not have been awake.

Who is always awake and keeps guard on you throughout your existence as the ego-entity?

Are you the one who is always awake, or are you the one who rolls through the 'dream, sleep and waking states' like a helpless piece of mud-ball?

Do you eat, or do you 'know' that you are eating? Are you sad, or are you 'aware' of this sadness?

What is this thing that is always hanging on to all of your experiences, as the 'knower-state of all'?

It is always there as a permanent halo around your changing pattern of the head; what is it?

Analyze! Analyze!

What do you mean when you say 'I know I am happy or sad'?

You must be happy or sad; how can you 'know' it? Who knows it?

Then, is there another one as 'you'? Is that the you or is this the you?

Is the bound one the real you, or are you the one who knows that you think you are bound?

Who is the real 'I'? Analyze!

Who is bound? Analyze?

Who is the real you? Analyze!

### HOW HUGE IS THE AATMAN?

How huge can hugeness be, and how small the smallness can be?

Aatman (Brahman/true self) is the hugest of the huge and smallest of the small.

Let us calculate its size from our tiny point of earth.

This earth-pedestal is the place where I, and you, and millions and millions of others, exist as various shapes and forms. This earth is not the entire creation, but is a part of a solar system that is part of a galaxy, that is part of a galactic circle, that is a part of a so many galactic circles that keep on rotating around we know not what, and that we call as an egg.

That is the Brahmaanda, Brahmaa's egg, or the cosmic egg.

Why 'egg'? Because we are born in it and grow in it and mature in it and become greater intellects; all as one, one as all, a mass of many false 'I's evolving to be the one real 'I'.

How big is our cosmic egg? And where is this Brahmaanda?

We are going to find out its size from moving far far above it for better observation, and keep expanding more and more as the expanse of space itself, so that we do not miss anything, and are able to find out, where exactly we are situated inside this huge Brahmaanda.

As we go above and above and expand, our egg-abode shrinks and shrinks in size, and becomes a tiny fruit, tiny -say- like the Wolffia globosa fruit (world's smallest fruit).

And our tiny egg is lost among countless such fruits that hang from the huge branch on top of the tree. That huge tree is so tall and wide that it cannot be seen at all, at one sight.

And the tree is full of such branches growing on all the sides, above, below and everywhere, and is filled with abundant fruit-clusters of Brahmaanda-eggs all over, and these fruit-clusters are hidden by countless leaves (mind processes).

We go further up and see again.

Now we see the full form of that tree.

But, where is that tree? We can only see a huge forest of such trees!

The tree where our egg-abode was hanging is lost among countless similar trees of the same sort.

Oh! The amount of eggs! And, the amount of trees!

And where is our egg? Who knows!

Make a guess of the varieties of species living in all those galaxies and all those solar systems, or even something else of world-systems which we can never know of!

Countless such trees are thickly crowded in a forest made of similar trees.

Let us go further up and expand our space-expanse to see the full size of that mountain.

And that forest is one of the countless forests that cover all over a huge mountain that reaches far above the sky, (sky also keeps expanding) and these forests look like tiny bushes spread out on the Mountain.

Ah! Where is our mountain with our forest and our egg?

The mountain has shrunk a lot and equals a tiny stone covered by moss, and is lost among countless such mountains that cover the ground of a vast country, like the pebbles spread out on bare uneven muddy ground.

We go further up and up and keep on expanding our space, then what do we see?

Such countries covered all over by mountains, that are covered by forests, that are filled with trees, that have branches with clusters of fruits as Brahmaandas, fill a huge island without a gap.

And such islands fill some Earth pedestal without a gap.

By the way, we started from our Earth pedestal only; didn't we?

Again an Earth pedestal? Well, that tiny ball of earth is nothing compared to this Earth pedestal.

This is very huge indeed!

And such countless Earth pedestals fill a huge world.

Again a world (Jagat)?

Jagat means the changing patterns that are known as a world or a Universe.

And such countless worlds fill a huge egg.

Again an egg? Wow!

Such countless huge eggs are kept to the brim inside a basket.  
 Such countless baskets filled with eggs, fill an ocean so thickly that the ocean cannot quiver at all.  
 Such countless oceans fill another vast limitless ocean, like small wavelets.  
 Such countless oceans are the belly-waters of a huge man-entity.  
 Such men are woven into garland and are worn by another huge man-entity.  
 Such countless entities wearing those garlands shoot out like rays from a huge sun.  
 And in the light rising from the sun float countless Brahmaandas like dust motes.

That sun (not this sun of ours) is the nameless formless Reality-state, that contains all these within it, and (wonder of wonders) is within each of us, as us. No, not as the idiot mind-entities, or ego-entities acting as puppets to desires; but the real 'us' who are aware of the mind-actions.

For example, you know that you are reading this article; don't you?  
 The 'you' reading the article is a lie concocted by the mind, which is another lie that has risen like a mirage. You the name and form are a lie produced by another lie, like a dream-character in a dream living inside another mirage city.

The real you is the 'you' of the 'you know' in the sentence 'you know that you are reading the article'.  
 This real 'you' is always there 'knowing' all that the 'ego-you' does.  
 It is the witness of all the mirage worlds.  
 It is the audience for all the films.  
 It is the screen also for all the films.  
 That is the 'real you', the 'real I' of all.  
 It is undivided, and the one that sees as many.  
 It alone is all; and therefore you, the 'real you' alone are all.

You are the sun which contains all the Brahmaandas within it as its probable states.  
 The world around the 'real you' is just emptiness only -  
 (not the emptiness of space, because that also is a probable state only)  
 that is ready to freeze into a picture of the world at the slightest agitation of the mind, the lie-state.

At every mind-agitation, the objects which are not there (including your body and other bodies), freeze and appear as the perceived world-scene at that instance.

You - the real you - are that powerful.  
 You create world at each and every movement of your mind (and senses) (or at every instant of neuron-firing in the brain-mechanism). (Brain is also another frozen scene, mind you!)  
 Then where is what?  
 No one can find out; for the intellect dies at that point of Reality-state.  
 And the 'real you' are lost in the mirage-world of the 'false you'! What a pity!  
 The emperor believing himself to be a rag-picker and living amidst the stinking garbage dumps!

Now you know where our little egg is in this huge expanse of space.  
 It is the space of Brahman which is not inside any space.  
 'Brahman' is so huge that it can rise as any probable state of perception.

Coming to our egg-story...

And where are you (the ego-you) in this heap of eggs?

What do you amount to at all, in the presence of this huge sun, the Reality that rises as countless perceived states of countless worlds, that are beyond our imagination?

Are 'you' there at all?

In such a huge expanse, what are you holding on to, as yours?

You are not anything at all in a few years of idiotic life that is made of birth, reproduction and death, as ordained by the gene-masters! Worse than a life of the worm!

What is you as any man or woman? Are you so proud to be a man or woman?

Proud of the power of reproduction? That even a worm can do!

At least the worm does not have false-beliefs like you! It is natural; it lives as it is!

It may not know what it does; but it does not 'know' a false 'I'.

Jumping about like puppets held by the chemical threads of the brain! That alone are you, the false entity!

And, hanging on to the brain-created codes as pleasures! What a wretched life!

And, conceited about that too!

And what do any imagined gods or human Gurus also amount to in this hugeness of existence!

What intelligence can you yourself boast of?

Where are you anywhere in this supreme expanse of Reality?

Or, is it all inside you only?

Are you so huge to contain all this within you?

Yes! You are a piece of that Reality only!

Reality cannot be in pieces! So, you are that undivided Reality.

You are more magnificent, gigantic and greater than you can possibly imagine.

You are not the mind-stuff which can receive, only a few bits of information.

You alone are all the beings all over the world- 'now, before and in the future' also.

All the experiences of all beings, are yours.

You are the dog running on the street, you are the beggar in the side-walk, you are the wife, you are the husband, you are the son, you are the friend..; you are all.

You are 'me' writing this article; and I am 'you' that is reading this article.

Each 'I' helping the other; or destroying the other.

What is Mukti? What is a Mukta's state? What is freedom actually?

Mukta is not a man or woman, but is just state of freedom, the most excellent probable state of Reality.

A Mukta says-

'I alone evolve as so many beings and experience it all as all, and evolve and evolve to a higher level of existence. I rise to the level of highest intelligence.

I keep on evolving in knowledge.

I am Brahman, the evolving state.

I exist as the excellent state of intelligence as a probable state.

I keep opening up as the most intelligent state as my probable existence.

I rise higher and higher in knowledge.

I kill the 'false I' and get rid of the idiot 'mind'.

I stop seeing the mirage as real. I stop dreaming.  
 I break the lies by reasoning non-stop.  
 Lies and beliefs get shattered by my powerful sword of Vichaara, the reasoning capacity.  
 I am 'Dheera' the courageous one, who does not lament for the death of the lies.  
 Even a god (if he is there), cannot stand against my reason.  
 Truth alone is my existence. Knowledge alone is my form.  
 I am powerful, very very powerful, for I am the Reality state that has the power to rise as any probable state; and I decide what it should be like!  
 I am the Reality-state endowed with intelligence. I am the Reality that has evolved to be me.  
 I get the power to decide what I should exist as any probable state.'

That alone is liberation, the real freedom, the excellent state of Mukti!  
 And what are you waiting for? Kill the false-I and become free! Life is short; be quick!

Reality-state is Brahman, that which evolves as each one of us, through a different experience.  
 Reality is the 'real you'.  
 The whole Brahmaanda is filled with only 'you as the many'.

Coming to our egg-story...  
 Our egg is just one of the clusters of fruits.....; and ends up in the sun.  
 This sun is the 'know' in each one, that 'knows' the experiences as you, and as all.  
 'That alone is you, who is all'.

And where are you (the ego-you) in this heap of eggs?  
 What do you amount to at all, in the presence of this huge sun, the Reality that rises as countless perceived states of countless worlds that are beyond our imagination?  
 Are you there at all?  
 There is no one else.  
 No one dies or is born.  
 Everyone exists at once, as all probable states of Reality.  
 There is no past, present, or future.  
 'All as all' at once; is Reality; is Brahman!

Life is not meaningless.  
 All are different incarnations of you only.  
 Your tiny mind is also one such incarnation only.  
 You are not just the tiny mind, but all the minds anywhere and everywhere.  
 Whom can you love, whom can you hate?  
 If you are kind to another, you are kind to yourself only, in another form.  
 If you murder another, you are murdering yourself in another form.  
 If you worship a god, you are worshipping yourself in another form.  
 If you are learning something from a teacher, you are only teaching yourself in another form.  
 You are everyone.  
 Others? Where are the others?  
 Any person with any name is you only.  
 Your name is all the names. Your form is all the forms.

You alone exist as with thousands and thousands of arms, head and feet, as all.  
 You are the Supreme Purusha (Purushottama)!  
 You sing hymns for yourself!

Who else is there but you, the real you, the 'know'?  
 All sorrows, joys anywhere and everywhere is experienced by you alone as many.  
 The whole universe is an evolving egg only; and is called Brahmaanda, Brahma's egg.  
 Brahma's egg is an egg which wants to mature!  
 When matured, what happens? The egg bursts and vanishes off!  
 Why talk of 'you and all', at all! That alone is! Even the egg is not seen in 'That'!  
 Quietness of all! That is Mukti!

### BRAHMA-JNAANAM VERSUS SPIRITUALITY

Brahman-Knowledge is not God-worship.  
 Brahman-knowledge is not religion.  
 Brahman-Knowledge is also not spirituality.  
 Brahman-knowledge is not any enlightenment you get if you sit under a holy tree.  
 Brahman-Knowledge is hard earned through Vichaara (or rational analysis) that too non-stop; and also needs an extremely high level of dispassion, sense-control, and extreme purity of mind.

God or Guru have no place in it.  
 Even if you visit all the temples in the world, you cannot get this excellent knowledge.  
 And any teacher can only offer guidance, but cannot magically bestow any knowledge.  
 Worshipping a Guru or God photo, is not going to make you understand anything, like worshipping a photo of Newton will not make you understand gravity.

What is Brahman, is it a god of Hinduism? No!  
 Brahman is the term given to 'Reality' in the Upanishads.  
 This understanding of the Reality, is the goal of scientists also.  
 Reality is the evolving state known as Brahman in the Knowledge texts of the yore, and is also the Truth Absolute as 'Satyam'. Reality is a mystery we are trying to fathom.

What is Moksha?  
 When you understand the workings of this universe and are able to control it, then it is known as Moksha.  
 You as a body-entity is non-existent in the sense, you are just an information-set that you believe yourself to be. Belief is not the truth.  
 To know the truth that hides behind this false information is true knowledge; this is the Moksha; like waking up from a nightmare where the dream-you vanish off along with the dream world.  
 You just wake up from stupidity; that is Moksha.  
 You cannot get this Moksha by practising penance, asceticism, fasting, cave-residing, running away from your family, charity, goodness, worship of deities, Guru-fanaticism, physical Yoga-circus, or even by worshipping the scriptures on a SarasvatiPoojaa day.  
 This Moksha is knowledge, the understanding of the Reality, like understanding a science formula.  
 Knowledge can rise, if and only you think and analyze.  
 That alone is known as Aatman, 'that which thinks'.

A cow is just a body-matter that eats and procreates.

It does not think; it cannot know also of its own existence or what it is in this scheme of universe.

You can think; you are more evolved; but unfortunately you do not think; do not want to think also.

Celebrating some Poojaa (worship) or other throughout the year, well educated, slaving in some job with some purchasing power as numbers offered to you, a companion in life to slave along with you and produce children, slaving for them and make them get settled in good jobs so that they can slave for their children, and those children slaving for their children and so on;..no end!

Even if some god descends down and makes you eternal, you will be doing the same; procreating and slaving for your off-springs only.

You are all just gene-carriers; nothing more than that.

Can't you see the trap you are caught in?

Can't you see the gene-masters controlling all your actions and thoughts?

Come out of it; and that is what Upanishads tell you to do.

Upanishads are not about spirituality or enlightenment.

They are the keys to open your dungeon door.

Think rationally; and the doors break open.

What is spirituality?

Spirituality is what concerns about the spirit; spirit is some sort of non-physical soul inside the body; and the term spirituality originates from the western side of the world, where a belief is there that some spirit or soul resides inside the body. The belief-system of the west is based on the realness of the body-person with a name and form.

The Upanishad-thinking on the other hand, aims at dissolving this 'false entity with the name and form'.

This is not spirituality; it is wisdom accompanied by reason.

It is making you understand, 'what is not there, is not there'.

'BrahmaJnaanam' is not spirituality that is concerned with religion or soul or spirit or god.

Upanishads do not talk of spirits or souls or gods.

Upanishads are the texts that discuss about Reality, rationally.

Upanishads are, just the questions and answers, of rational minds.

Religion is defined as the belief in and the worship of a superhuman controlling power, especially a personal God or gods. Religion is wired into the brains of this planet; a virus that makes you feel weird things. A belief in God is deeply embedded in the human brain, which is programmed for religious experiences, according to a study that analyses why religion is a universal human feature that has encompassed all cultures throughout history.

Religion blindly followed, is a virus that kills the brain.

Religion is an excuse to shy away, from thinking rationally.

Religion has its own uses in evolution; it allows secretions in the brain that make you feel good and cared for; it gives you an invisible shoulder you can cry on; it gives a support to your honest dealings in this chaotic world; religion is good because it makes you 'be good'.

'Goodness' is not knowledge.

A good man need not be intelligent. An intelligent man need not be good also.

If you are good and also intelligent, then there is a chance of attaining Moksha (the knowledge of the Reality.)

A religious person is kind, compassionate towards other people, he is not immoral, he will not injure any one, he is a trustworthy person. No doubt, religion has its own good points. But, when it is against reason, then it becomes a fatal virus that affects your brain and kills it slowly.

Revering Ramana and following his teachings is good; but when you start worshipping him and sing Bhajans on him, are you not insulting the great Guru who taught self-knowledge? Same fate is met with the Great Guru Shankara also; you are worshipping his (unknown) form as a Dvaita-follower, when he fought his whole life to get rid of Dvaita-concepts.

Worshipping some one has become such an infection that even actors and politicians get worshipped nowadays! When anything crosses its required limit, it becomes a disease.

In what all ways can this virus affect you?

Symptoms of this disease:

You can have visions of deities and Gurus.

You may feel sudden ecstasy, horripilation and tears.

You may feel some great emotion of universal oneness, or some unknown fear, some spiritual awe, trance, you may feel like dancing, feel like embracing all, or have some thoughts as memories of your previous birth, may see the future, may see ghosts, may converse with gods and dead people, may act weird, may follow some weird practices, do limitless Bhajans, do Mantra recitations as if that will endow you with Siddhis, may try to float on the ground, may see coloured lights or lustre, or go into a peaceful state or blank state also; and what not.

Religion has its own limitless brain-hallucinations.

All these do not signify any enlightenment; and do not belong to any super state of Moksha.

Nothing of these is valid; but are brain-created hallucinations only.

Here, you are not cheating any one; but you are cheating yourself by hypnotizing yourself to be some favoured child of some god.

What is a god?

The word 'God' is not at all there in the ancient Knowledge-scriptures of the yore.

'God' is a coined out word from another same-sounding religious term of some faith.

The word 'Daivam' in the scriptures refer to just the causality structure of the world, where some action will definitely produce a result if done properly.

Later on this word got the meaning of 'god' 'destiny' 'fate' and what not.

This 'Daivam' became another excuse to not think rationally.

There is another word 'Deva'. Shiva, Vishnu, Kumara are all Devas.

'Deva' is the word that you get in the Puraanas, which refers to some shining beings of another world. They are not the ones who control the entire universe; but are just beings of some other planet that is better and larger than this, may be.

They cannot be contacted by just visiting temples made for them; you need to do thousands years of penance to please them. With your life not extending beyond even sixty in an average, and the entire life spent in surviving only, what penance can you do?

Or, they may be scientists also of an excellent grade. Who can know, from here?

Even if this is a world created by them we cannot know them, like the serial characters inside the TV box cannot know of the outside world.

We have to rely on science only, when we search for our origin here.

And other terms you use for this god-entity and Guru-entities; do you know their actual meaning?

‘Bhagavaan’ means one who has mastered sixty four types of learning (Bhaga), which only KrishnaVaasudeva had mastered; not even Rama can boast of such a title. The Yaadava king alone deserves to be called ‘Bhagavaan Krishna’.

‘Rishi’ is a seer’ of Vedic hymns. Rishis are the originators of Vedas.

‘Maharshi’ is the most excellent of them, like Vaalmiki, or Vishvaamitra.

Each Guru and teacher cannot be given this title randomly, just because he or she is your favourite.

There is no word for god at all in our Scriptures, and no mention of any Guru also.

Anyone can think and attain this knowledge by his own effort; a teacher just guided him.

Temples were also not there in the Rishi-world, and no hymns also to propitiate them.

Actually the Devas saluted these Rishis with respect.

Knowledge is revered everywhere; not stupidity.

The Guru-cult, God-cult are just the new age diseases, the outcome of religious virus.

Not even saffron robes were prevalent in the Vedic times, as symbolizing the complete renunciation (Sannyaasa).

Understand the fact that you are the evolved Homo sapien of this planet.

Homo Sapiens refers to the species which is more intelligent than the ape-species.

The bodies here parading as humans, are the evolved apes of this planet.

There is no soul or spirit here; but just matter-grouping evolved to talk and walk.

With this alone as the undeniable fact that cannot be questioned,

and controlling the religions secretions that brain oozes for your own genetic survival, (‘god-spots’, they are called), practise questioning like the ‘Upanishad Seers’.

Question everything and anything, and blast it to pieces with reason; but be careful not to transgress the ground of ethics and morals; do not revert back to an ape-state because there is no god in control.

The god-idea should be removed through reason only; not because you want to ridicule the wisdom of the yore, and impress a crowd.

When you learn to think, you are out of the brain-trap.

When you learn to question, religion dies a natural death.

Ask what is this world, is it real, who am I, why am I here?...etc etc!

Do not rest till you find answers to these questions.

The moment you start questioning the realness of the world or your own self, you are free.

Make truth as your mission of life; not the gene slavery.

Moksha is attained when the gene identity dies, and the ‘real I’ shines forth.

Evolve from the ape-level to a Rishi level.

Start blasting the lies! Truth is Moksha; not spiritual enlightenment.

Evolve in knowledge and transcend the god-level also.

## AATMAN, THE HUNGER FOR INFORMATION

World is what?

World is what 'you know' as the world!

What do you 'know'?

What you see as the objects and people around you from the birth of the brain, and what they have told you, what you have learnt, and the ideas based on your experiences and so on!

All these can be reduced to one word 'Bodha'(information) (as defined by Sage Vasishtha in his Great text Vaasishtam).

'Information' is - 'facts provided or learned by someone or something', or 'what is conveyed by particular arrangement and sequence of things'.

It is not enlightenment or divine light; but just what you understand as the world.

Imagine just emptiness only -

where nothing is there,

where nothingness as emptiness is also not there;

not the emptiness as some information of emptiness,

but real nothingness, where nothing exists but the 'want to know'.

This 'want of information' (hunger) is known as 'Brahman' (Reality-state) in Upanishads.

This 'want of information' is the agitation (not as movement of an object) of Reality;

something like the hunger-state which needs food.

From Brhadaraanyaka Upanishat:

*When nothing whatsoever was there, what was there?*

*'Mrtyu' alone was there and Mrtyu is 'Ashana'; state the Upanishads.*

*What is 'Mrtyu' (dead-state)?*

*Mrtyu is 'nothing known' state; the 'dead-state' which needs to rise as 'life-state.'*

*Mrtyu is also the hunger-state, the 'want to know' -state*

*'Dead state of information' is the 'hunger that wants to rise as information'.*

*Reality-state exists, only as this 'want to know'.*

*This 'want to know' alone is the Aatman; says the Upanishat.*

*This 'Aatman' produced the knowledge (information); and that became his experiences (water/Aapa).*

*And, this Aatman knew what it experienced.*

*So he became 'Arka' self-worshipper; the witness-sun who saw what he produced as information.*

*If you understand this secret, you will get the right waters.*

So what is it all about?

Everyone of you is the Reality-state that exists as the information you produce and receive.

You are a tiny point of information-processing.

Reality-state exists as the single point made of as all these limitless points of information-processing.

And, it expands as more and more information; so it is known as Brahman.

And, it knows; so it is Chit.

And, it thinks; so it is Manas (mind).

And it codes; so it is senses.

And, it raises as the ‘observed observer states (seen seer states’);  
and so it is ‘Jagat’; (changing pattern of information).

Again, Analyze!

What is around you as objects and people?

The tragedy of an intelligent learned person is that he never applies his learning to his personal state of existence. Most of the philosophers are ‘word-mad’, and do not ever live what they understand.

This fault is there is in the science-world too!

For example, a scientist who knows that his body is just colony of mini colonies of microbes, still cannot get rid of his body identity as his ‘I’. He exists as body only, and thinks as a body-identity only. He never analyzes ‘who am I?’; for he is afraid that his ‘I’ will go off, if he analyzes the ‘I’.

He is afraid of the truth itself; and keeps his learning as a museum piece only; and never probes further.

Come on! Without fear, analyze yourself and the world around you.

What do you see around you?

Living people, and inert objects! A real solid world?

Think again!

What you see is only shapes of different types.

You can see these variety of shapes when only the light is there.

What is light?

Light is part of our existence; without light, we cannot survive.

That is why, it is worshipped maybe, as divine.

Without light, there would be no sight.

‘Seeing’ is the complex interaction of the eyes, brain and the light.

We do not see ‘light’ actually, but only see what it illuminates.

We know that the light fills the space around us; but we do not see light itself.

Light bounces of any object to your eye; and so, you see an object.

What exactly is ‘light’?

Light is made of tiny little particles (corpuscle), said some one.

Light is a wave vibrating up and down, said some one else.

Light is a propagating wave of electric and magnetic fields, was the conclusion that was reached.

Electric field creates a magnetic field; and magnetic field creates an electric field and so on.

It is a self-sustaining electromagnetic field, repeating again and again, and travelling incredibly fast; say 300,000,000 meters each second, the most accurate measure of the speed of light.

‘Light’ is electric field tied up with magnetic field,- flying fast through space, like two dancing partners in an eternal embrace, each creating the other to keep moving forward without stop.

Light though is electromagnetic radiation, it s distinguished by its particular wave-frequency, the length of the dance step. All electromagnetic radiation is light, but we can see only a small portion of this radiation, the portion we call ‘visible light’.

It is because, vision involves some chemical reaction that is triggered by light.

When you look at any object, the light entering your eyes is an electromagnetic wave of a particular wavelength. The light hits your retina, and produces some particular chemical change inside your retina, and your brain recognizes some object with some colour and shape.

Of course, the colour-detecting ability is a brain-function, and colours are not inherent in the objects.

Another property of light is its brightness which is known as 'intensity', the amount of energy per second carried by the wave. Quantum is the smallest possible discrete unit of energy (or matter). Light carries energy in packets known as quanta or photons.

Light bounces off objects like balls bouncing off the ground; this reflection alone enables us to see everything around us.

When the photons contact the retina, signals are sent to the brain, and brain deciphers the information, and codes some information as location and movement of some group of atoms; and that gets conceived or gets imagined as the solid objects.

Does the objects exist if you close your eyes to them?

Without the opening of the eyes and light rays to contact them, the images cannot come into existence at all. It is not that the objects are already there when you close your eyes and you see them with your eyes. It is you who make the images rise up; rather the some chemical action in the brain and the electromagnetic wave-frequency, that makes the shapes to appear as objects.

If there was no light; no images would be formed at all.

When you sleep off at night; you are just hanging as a nobody in the mid-space, since your body-image also cannot be formed when the light is absent.

'Absence of light' alone is known as darkness.

There is only the whizzing atoms all around you ready to shape into objects, at the command from your brain-chemicals. Atoms are the probable states that can rise as images at the slightest opening of the eyes.

Even 'you' as the body-image would be a state of whizzing atoms only.

When you do not see, there is only the ready-state, waiting for the brain-command.

The eyes are ready to appear, the images are ready to appear, the light is ready to interact, the brain is ready to form its conceptions of objects and ready to store as the memories; when you are dead as a brain. When the brain is activated (what you call as conscious state), the world rises as a frozen reality made of objects and you.

Every time you close your eyes, understand that the world you see turns into whizzing groups of atoms, and just the probable states ready to form the world of images.

This is known as 'Drshti-Srsti' theory of Vasishta.

Creation at every sight-instance!

You alone produce the world made of images of your own body and other objects, at every wink of an eye. You exist as only the whizzing atoms at all times, with the hunger to know.

[This is known as 'Aativaahika body' (that which alone is carried on as a data-store) in Sanskrit, the 'probability state of Aatman with some impressions'.]

How does the brain create the world with its codes of senses?

The brain, codes the images as the three dimensional objects; and when your body-atoms contact the other object-images, they appear solid because of the atoms of your body and the atoms of those objects resisting each other.

All a make-believe world, like images seen on the pixel screen of a TV.

*Emptiness alone was there as hunger (ready to code information) before the world gets produced as conceptions; state the Upanishads.*

Sight is information; sound is information; taste is information; touch is information; smell is information. These five sets of information form the foundation of the world we see.

The brain cannot code at once, all the sense information.

It can do them one after the other only; but can do it very fast, unimaginably fast.

Therefore, when you see any object, there is at first silence (nothingness); and then the interaction of brain atoms and outside atoms (no outside, inside actually; but just some interaction of atoms here and there); and then the fast coding of sense-inputs haphazardly, each racing the other, and a vague sense of some object rises, which is just a set of some particular sense-information.

On these sets of sense-information (including your own body-object), the delusion state rises as 'I see' 'I smell' 'I taste' 'I hear' 'I touch' as 'feelings' and as 'experiences' ('as the flow of the waters').

Actually 'I' is also not there; 'object' is also not there.

Just some atoms reacting to atoms; and lo, a world rises as huge as a gigantic universe created by a god who had no other business except to create some idiotic microbe colonies parading as special beings on some dust-mote of an earth!

This is known as 'Moha' in Sanskrit'.

'Moha' means delusion.

'Moha' is something like you seeing a rabbit on the moon.

'Moha, is running with a bucket to fill the waters from a mirage river.

'Moha' is trying to choose bracelets and anklets in a heap of gold-world.

'Moha' is imagination superimposed on sense-inputs.

'Moha' is believing the world to be a solid independent structure outside of you; and you a special conscious creature that is created by a super being who just sits and takes care of you, because you worship him or her daily, even though the entire life of yours is spent in desire-fulfilment only.

*If a God does not lead you out of your delusion, what use is he?; questions Vasishta!*

Anyhow, the world is just the flow of limited information-sets that are coded by the brain.

It is as if the 'hunger', the 'want to know' state of Reality, probes with some five hands, at the emptiness (Reality) and forms its own conceptions, like the five blind men trying to understand the elephant, each feeling just one part of it and deciding it to be the final version of explanation, and describing it as a pillar, rope, fan, wall, or some tube.

Each point of this 'hunger' (Jeeva- the experiencer) makes its own conceptions based on the sense-input; and the world exists as the exchange of information of all the Jeevas.

Reality exists as 'hunger points' only; the 'ready to become some information state'.

All around is nothing but information ready to be coded by any 'hunger-point' of reality.

Reality can exist, only as these hunger-states.

These hunger-states alone raise as all the beings of any world.

What is time?

Since the brains here can code the sense information one by one only; the concept of time rises up.

It codes the sense-information one by one in 'time', in sequence.

Brain, codes the object-location through the time points very very fast; and the delusion rises as the object-made world, like a mirage in the desert made of nothing but heat.

‘Time’ is just the time taken to code the information of the location of objects.

Some brains can do the processing so fast, that they can see the universes forming and dissolving like some dust-heaps rising and settling down.

Some brains do the processing so slow like an ant, that they have to cross each mud-particle like crossing over a mountain, slow and dumb.

‘Time’ is the term given to the processing-span of the brain.

Brain here in this planet, is the gooey mass preserved in a bone-basket; but this is also information only.

Brains in other planets of other dimensions need not have skulls inside bone-baskets.

What is ‘Chitta’?

Brain is a general term used here to refer to information-processing ability of the ‘hunger-point’ named Jeeva. It is known as ‘Chitta’ in Sanskrit.

Chitta is the ‘hunger-point’ named Jeeva.

Controlling Chitta (Chitta-Nirodha) means, to control the idiotic information processing.

What is Manas, the mind?

Jeeva is alone known as the mind, the ‘conceiving idiot who is not at all there’.

Mind is the ‘information that sorts out information’.

Mind is the ‘process of information-sorting out’.

The mind is the ‘process of producing information, understanding something else as information, forming new information based on that conceived information; and the coding of more information based on that information and so on and on’; and a world comes into existence as a corrupted state of information.

This is ‘bondage’, where a Jeeva binds itself inside a set of some false information, like a silk worm trapped in its own threads, and he refuses to come out of it.

What is space?

Space is also the information coded by the brain.

Space is the information of the location of some information set, like marked points on a map.

Time is also information coded by the brain.

Since everything is information only, a smallest dust mote also can contain a huge universe inside it as information. Such examples abound in JnaanaVaasishtam text.

There is a story in Tripuraa Rahasyam, where a young boy sports inside a huge tri-world that is inside a small hillock inside a forest.

It is not magic; but just the information of the ‘big’ seen inside ‘the small’.

After all, it is just information-coding and then experiencing it as real.

There is no smallness, or hugeness, inside or outside anywhere.

Everything is just some information produced by the brain-groups.

Earth is not a solid planet but some particular set of similar brains which code the same way, and experience the same world-scenario. Earth is just a grouping of some ‘hunger-points’ of reality which are seeing the same world in some nothingness.

*No one has a body as such;* states Vasishta.

It is just the information-processing that exists as the world-experience.

No one is there as anyone; no creation is there, and no created.

Nothing at all exists but the hunger to exist as the information experienced by some information-receiver.

This alone is Reality; the information processing ability.

And, you rise up as mirage-entity experiencing a life-story. A wonderful magic, as it were!

Images seen by the light-contact, parading as real entities!

Atoms and photons collide, and a world rises as mist of reality.

Images exist inside a mirage-world, made of their own information processing capacity.

This 'information-processing capacity' is the common essence in all the beings anywhere and everywhere; who are other mirage-city beings.

It is known as 'SattaaSaamaanya' (the common essence in all) by Vasishta.

This 'information-processing capacity' is 'Aatman'.

This Aatman is very very powerful.

It can process information as life-stories, universes, laws, Karma-theories, gods, ghosts, heavens, hells, philosophies and what not.

This Aatman can grow to any extent in its information processing; so it is known as Brahman.

Look around you again; and analyze.

There is that door of your room; close it; the world outside of it exists as just atom whizzing, the ready-state of atoms; the hunger ready to become information.

Door is an information that blocks the other information.

A closed book is store of information ready to open up more information.

A switched off TV is ready to open up as abundant information.

A dead body is just the information of 'cessation of contact'; where the information-continuance of that dead person is no more available in our information-field.

Death is the information that the so-called dead person has changed his information processing-field.

Birth is the information, which means that another information processing point has been added to our information-field.

The people around you are again more information sets like you, ready to exchange more information of their own brains.

Reality at once is all; the ready to be any information state.

Here at this very point where you exist as the 'hunger-state' of Aatman (a timeless space-less location which is nowhere at no time) is Rama's life going on; Krishna's life going on; Einstein's life going on; Hitler's life going on....! All are here at once at your point of Aatman, including you also.

All information in a ready-state. This is Reality!

All the information processes are at once, at this point of Aatman, the hunger-state of Reality.

Jeevas as information processes are processing only a limited information from this store of information.

That is why we cannot see Rama from here, or Einstein from here.

All the information processes of all lives are 'ready to become states' at this point of Aatman.

No past, no future, no present!

Nothing happens at all; nothing happened at all; nothing will happen at all. Nobody lives or dies!

*Just the 'hunger' alone is there!* -Upanishads state with ascertainment!

## WHO AM I? WHO IS ASKING?

‘Who am I?’

This question lies at the base of all the philosophical quests.

‘Who am I? Why am I here? Why I am what I am?’; so many questions...!

When did this questioning start?

Long long ago when the human creature hunted in forests and lived in caves, he did not ask this question.

He just ate, reproduced and died.

Even now, the same trend is there in most!

Eat, enjoy, reproduce and die! No one asks ‘who am I?’

Why should they? All know who they are; they are of course some names, some shapes, some memories, some parentage, some data-input of their own making; and that is all.

Why ask a stupid question of ‘Who am I?’

They just live through the life, without questioning anything.

At the most, they can shout at a god-statue and ask ‘why me?’, when they are sunk in tragedies!

No one who believes that he is sensible, asks himself ‘Who am I?’

A few alone ask, the daring ones who feel that they are trapped inside a mysterious dungeon!

They search for escape routes, and start asking ‘Who am I?’

If you are asking that question, (as if your very existence itself depends on that question), then it is when your animal nature is ready to crumble to pieces.

You are evolving; you are learning to think.

You are not an animal any more; but divine!

‘Who am I?’

This question itself contains the answer inside it!

This question is the magical-fire spark that can reduce your hay-stack of the ‘I’ instantly.

It is a question that can burn off all the other questions.

But, you never find the answer. Why?

You never ask this question to find the answer; because you are afraid of the answer!

You ask the question as the unlit fire-stick only, and are hesitant to burn the hay-stack that you think, is ‘you’! That is why, you do not get any answer at all!

You are afraid that the answer will kill you; and remove all your loved ones from you!

You are afraid of the emptiness, as if you will be left all alone in a desolate emptiness!

You stay safely, at the questioning-level only.

Without dispassion (the fire that destroys the entire world along with you), how can you know the answer?

‘Dispassion’ is not leaving your beloved ones in the physical-level; but in the knowledge-level.

It is just that much effort that is spent in knowing that the movie-story is false; and not real.

What harm is there? In what way does it disturb the story of your life?

Amuse yourself in the story; but do not ‘be’ the story.

Who am I?

I am not the movie character; I am the silent audience who sees the story!

I am in the story; I seeing myself acting the story!

One who just is part of the movie-story suffers; one who watches the story, enjoys the movie.

Cry, laugh along with the story; but always know that you are watching just a movie!

Be always the watcher, the audience!

'Who am I?'

Do not stop at that. Continue the questioning.

Who is asking 'who am I?'

'Who knows' who is asking the question?

'I know that I alone am asking the question!' - you answer!

Wah! You 'know' the questioning one and yet you ask the question also.

You can only be one 'you'! Which 'you', 'you are'?

Ask again properly! And find the answer properly.

'I know that I am asking the question'; you repeat.

So, who knows that 'you know that you are asking the question'?

'I' - you shout!

OK! You know that, 'you know that, you are asking the question'!

Who knows that 'you know that you know that, you are asking the question'?

So, it can go on and on!

As long as you ask the question, the answer remains as the 'silent you' who knows the questioner.

Who am I?

The question can never be answered.

For you are always there, as the silent 'knowing you' behind any question.

How can the eye see itself?

You know you eat, you know you walk, you know you read, you know that you enjoy music, you know that you have a job, you know that you have a family, you know that you are seeking liberation, you know that you are reading this article...!

What do you not know as a witness of all thoughts and actions? When is this 'I' absent ever?

It is always at the back of the 'I' as a 'no-I'; like an ever watching eye of a CCTV camera!

When are 'you' not there, behind all these thoughts and actions?

You never sleep also; for 'you' know that you slept; but 'you' never slept.

You never just dream, 'you' know that you dreamed.

You never just woke up; 'you' know that you are awake.

Everywhere, at every second, you know everything of the 'I'.

But, 'you' cannot be found by questioning; for you are the one who 'knows' the questioner also.

When this 'knowing' becomes your natural state, you never swerve from this witness state; you are always alert like a radar. There is never a moment of dullness when you are this 'you'.

You are always watching...what? Nothing!

But, how to get it?

From childhood to now, you have built a huge mountain of 'I' as your memories and beliefs.

You have to undo everything, and delete off the trash-data.

Depends on how much dispassion you can muster!

'I' that 'knows' this 'questioning I' is the real 'I'! But, it is no more labelled as the 'I'.

This real 'I' is not a data that is to be stored as a memory.

When you understand the nature of the false 'I' - the 'trash mountain of information known as you with a name and form', then slowly the ego-mountain will burn off, with each tiny effort of your reasoning.

Like a sparrow wanting to tear off its cage, keep banging at the diamond-wall of the ego with your tiny beak again and again; one day it will break off for sure!

Effort does not go waste.

Your effort is to develop dispassion and reasoning ability.

Finding the real 'I' is like wiping the dust off a mirror, to see the mirror.

The dust is the ego-based ideas of a physical body.

'I understand, but I cannot yet feel the real I!' - you scream! You cannot 'feel' it!

When you stop feeling only; then 'that which knows that you are feeling' will reveal by itself.

It cannot be 'known' like a god standing in front of you.

It will be like a CCTV camera for that god also!

But the god knows that he is not the god-I; you do not know that you are not the devotee-I.

But the real 'I' (like a CCTV camera) is watching both of you, always from within both of you.

You cannot see it or experience it outside of you.

You are yourself; how can you experience yourself?

Who am I? 'Who knows' the questioning one? Find the answer!

Again...

like the nursery rhyme which begins with the problem - 'there is a hole in the bucket' and ends with the same problem after all solutions as 'there is a hole in the bucket'; any question as 'who am I' has to end with the question 'who am I who knows the I who is asking the question'?

The answer is that no one is there as a questioner; and the questioner is just some information that is seeking more information. It is just a question, which is after an answer.

But, 'Aatman' is not an answer! 'Aatman' is not information!

It is the very essence at the back of the question.

There is some 'silent you' who is aware, that you are asking the question.

'Stay as that'! Do not even ask any question as an information that is seeking more information.

There is just the 'information of you' (false I); and the 'knowing you' (real I) which is not an information.

If you seek information as the answer for your question 'who am I', then the information alone can rise as the answer. Stop this information-seeking, and be the one who knows as a back-screen, all information including the name and form entity, called 'you'.

Keep jumping back to that 'real you' again and again, at each thought, each action.

This real 'I' cannot be meditated upon; or remembered as a name.

It is at the back always, as the 'real you', which witnesses all that you do and think.

Catch that, like catching the mirror when the reflections are blocking the mirror; like seeing colourlessness of the blue coloured sky!

No one else can do it for you. It is a subtle thinking process.

Try hard till you master it, and the subtle answer becomes your natural state.

Climb towards yourself, deep within yourself, holding tightly to the ladder of reasoning, and later throw that ladder also as useless.

Do not just hang on to 'who am I'; but jump to the 'silent one' which knows the questioning one. It is 'just you'! What effort is needed to be 'just you'?

Who am I?

Who 'knows' who is asking that question?

Catch it! Be it! That is 'you'!

And of course, you will not be there anymore as 'you'! Sorry about that!

The salt doll which went inside the ocean and asked, 'who am I', never was found later!

Just the silent ocean alone was there!

Still asking question 'Who am I?'...?

Are you afraid of the ocean? Are you afraid to dissolve off?

Come on jump in and dissolve off!

Be no more! Enjoy the bliss of being a no-one!

And shout in amusement..

To hell with the question- 'Who am I'!

As if, I do not know myself!

And, of course I cannot 'know' myself!

Why should I know my own self?

Don't I know myself?

I alone am! And of course I am not any 'I'!

Who am I?

Hush! Be silent! 'I am watching you'!

Just the 'watching'! Nothing else!

No one; nothing; nowhere!

'*Tattvamasi*'! 'That' is 'you'!

*(Practise each and every second, and watch each thought, each action like an outsider.*

*Always try to jump back to just 'know' what the ego-I is doing.*

*Treat the ego like a ghost that needs to be watched always; or it will strangle your neck.*

*There is a popular Sci-fi, where there are these statues that are alive.*

*They look dead and motionless when you observe; but become alive when you do not look.*

*They do not move when you look; if you do not look, they move forward a little with the intention of gobbling you up. So, in front of these statues you have to keep watching them without even blinking; or you are dead in no time.*

*'Do not blink when once you see them' - is the only way to escape their evil approach.*

*Ego is also another statue like that; a ghostly one at that!*

*If you look, it vanishes; if you do not look, it moves as a solid entity and gobbles you.*

*Keep looking at it, always, without stop, night and day, through all works and thoughts.*

*Just watch; it will remain dead. Some fine day, it will fully be gone!*

*So, to catch hold of the real you; keep watching the false you non-stop, till it dies.*

*'DO NOT BLINK ALSO!'*

## AATMAN AND NPC

What is NPC?

NPC usually refers to 'non playing characters' as in a video game or movie or drama. Here it refers to 'Jeeva' - 'MithyaaPurusha' (false entity) according to Sage Vasishtha.

What is Aatman?

Aatman is the power that activates the NPCs, adds reality to them.

Let us analyze the world-scenes and find out how Jeevas stay as the NPC things in any scene.

For example, when you go out to the market to buy a packet of milk, you have to pass through a crowd of many NPCs, who are busy in their own works, who are in no way important to you, and who get ignored by you as a part of the scene, and who just remain as some moving pictures in your milk-buying scene. Even the milk seller is an NPC who is activated by your want and offers you the milk. Everyone is just part of the scene, like props set up on a stage.

You the milk-wanting NPC, the milk packet that you wanted to buy, the logical sequence of accessing the milk packet through a road, and all the causal factors that make the scene look real -

all this is the Aatman wearing the costume of your NPC-image and fulfilling it, by creating the required scene that is filled with only the NPCs.

Aatman exists as the scene of milk-buying itself as a NPC-made scene, because of some want created in an NPC (you).

World is something like a factory filled with manifold machines as NPCs, activated continuously by the power of this Aatman, non-stop.

These NPCs are just the moving figures like the ones you see inside a video game to authenticate a scene filled with non-important images as a part of it.

This, you must have observed in movies too; like when the movie characters are in any crowd, the crowd-scene is made of NPCs only, mostly; just the props of humans and objects that fill the scene as required.

Even in your life-story also, when you watch the cricket-game for example, the ones playing the cricket, the cheering crowd, the snack-seller, the commentator etc are made of NPCs only.

They make up the scene; and make it look as real. You will never know who they are, what life-stories they hang on to as theirs, what sort of character they are, and so on.

You (as a want of seeing cricket) alone are there, as real; and the non-real scene is there, as the cricket game. The players are also NPCs as compared to you, who were produced in the scene, by your want of seeing the cricket game.

Even when inside the house, the house is filled with NPCs only as the members of your family and friends - just images filling the scene, as per your wants and needs. Of course, from their stand point, you are an NPC for them, a moving picture that fills the scene, as per their need and want.

The world is a network of scenes filled with NPCs only.

Each NPC is some one who acts as the central character, as a want-state NPC producing other NPCs, like the dreaming person is the central character of the dream, and all the other objects and characters in his dream are just NPCs for him.

World is a network made of dreaming characters only, who are NPCs dreaming of other NPCs.

The world is only made of NPCs and 'you', whoever you are (or rather as every one who is a 'you').

Aatman is the power of seeing NPCs, or rather the power of producing NPCs.

Aatman wants to see for example, the cricket-play as some 'you-thing'; and lo, the Cricket field rises with its own scene, by filling NPCs as the players and also the audience.

And for the one who is batting or bowling, Aatman alone rises as some I-thing which wants to play the Cricket, and you now become an NPC for him, as a part of the audience-scene.

Did you produce the cricket, or did the Cricket produce you, or did both create each other like eternal hugging partners?

'Aatman' wants to see movies as some I-thing; and lo, the movies rise up with producer, director, actors, story-writer, set-designer etc etc, and stay as the movie and the movie-watcher crowd as the NPCs around you. The movie producer produces you as an NPC to see the movie, and you produce the producer of the movie as the NPC of your scene.

Did you create the movie, or did the movie create you, or did both create each other like eternal hugging partners?

Aatman wants to go to a garden and smell flowers as some I-thing; and lo, the garden rises with its own crowd of children, aged people, young people, gardener etc etc as the NPCs for you, creating that scene of the garden for you.

Did you create the garden, or did the garden create you, or did both create each other like eternal hugging partners?

Aatman wants to know itself as the I-thing, and the Knowledge-Scriptures rise up as your study material with some NPC as its author; or the author created you as an NPC for reading his work, maybe.

Did you create the Scripture, or did the Scripture create you, or did both create each other like eternal hugging partners?

Aatman 'wants'; and instantly, the scene is created as an NPC-made scene.

Aatman of course, is the you as him, the you as her, the you as all the NPCs, as all the dreamers and their dream-persons.

Aatman is some power to produce the scene of NPCs as the main NPC - you.

Yes! You are also an NPC only, an image filling up any scene.

And hiding behind all the images of the scene, one Aatman alone produces various scenes and sees them as a single entity.

*(Remember some one (Shankara) singing melodiously - NehaNaanaastiKimchana - 'there is no many-ness at all here')*

Aatman is the power to produce the 'NPC-made world' through any simplest wish.

Look all around you - the tall buildings, the high rising towers, the mansions, the gardens, the resorts, the research centres, the schools, colleges, the work-places, the cities, the villages, the mountains, the rivers, the galaxies, the universes beyond the galaxies, each and everything you know of, is the 'you' (the first basic NPC) seeing a scene made of other NPCs; and all NPCs empowered by the single Aatman.

No one is real, no one is really there as any one.

What you see is a meaningless scene created by you, as a want.

You are an NPC powered by the Aatman to create any scene.

Every one from a worm to a creator is an NPC powered by the Aatman to create the scene any NPC wants. World is an entwined net-work of scenes created by all the NPCs powered by the same Aatman, like all the electrical gadgets are run by the same unbroken power of electricity that fills all over.

Suppose, you are moving in the road as an NPC-powered by Aatman, then all the others are the life-less pictures only, from your stand-point. But, as the Aatman, you have the power to activate these NPCs by a smile, or a rude word, or an exchange of word or a look; and they immediately react to you and at that moment they become alive and real as it were, as if by the touch of the Aatman that is acting through you. The same happens from their side also, when you react to their smile or rudeness. The Aatman activating them, activates you too, by its touch for them.

Yes, that is what the Aatman is; making a dead world alive through touching here and there, each and everyone. Without the Aatman, there is no world at all.

What is Brahman but this power of Aatman, expanding as the countless scenes filled with just NPCs! The Jnaani who stays as the Aatman, does not activate anyone, and stays in a dead world only, that has no NPCs at all. He exists in a 'no NPC world'. Even his own NPC-character remains deactivated.

You who is an inert prop, rise up as an NPC filling up a scene, and vanish when the scene is over. Actually, you do not get born and die as you suppose yourself to be. You just appear as a part of any scene as an NPC only. You are nothing but the prop of any scene.

You are activated when a desire rises; and you are deactivated when no desire is there. However, since the Aatman can empower any desire that rises through you, you exist as the continuous flow of wants and goals only, and try to remain alive and real for yourself.

'I have to do this, I have to do that, I have to buy this, I have to meet this one' ...so on and on, you maintain the desire-level so perfectly, that you manage to be the part of any scene you like. You manage to pop your head in any scene of any one, and make your presence felt. Like an old worn out chair appearing in every scene of the movie, you also try to make yourself a part of any scene by maintaining your limitless goals and wants, undamaged.

And you as an NPC-prop of any scene, do not die by the body-death; for the props do not ever die; but are always taken out from the junk room and added to any scene and become alive once again. You are a nobody; you are not any individual; but only a prop of a scene, appearing here and there in some scene of some movie-dream, helplessly pushed by your own desire or some one else's desire.

How to be a non NPC, and free yourself from your pathetic state of a prop on a stage?

By staying as a non-NPC, and sitting on the chair of the producer!

How?

By not having desires! By 'looking at' yourself (the tiny form with some sound as its name), as an NPC! If you 'look' at yourself as an NPC, you remain, as the power to produce the scene only.

You are already out of NPC state, when you look at yourself as the NPC.

So easy! Does not require the effort of crushing a jasmine petal says Sage Vasishta.

And what a grand view it is, from the producer's chair!

The entire world from a god to a Guru turns into just a picture 'you' created, a magic that you empowered, a marvellous painting you imagined, and a thing of beauty and bliss forever.

This is what the Upanishads talk about; and also the Vaasishtam of Vaalmiki!

You as the power, and the wondrous picture of the world, as your manifestation!

That is all, that is left back.

Brahman and the world; or rather Brahman alone, since the producer alone is the movie, or the author alone is the book!

Be in a picture, not as a prop NPC, but as the producer only.

Not even for a second slip into the prop-state; then you will dissolve off into nothing and a nobody, and will be thrown into the junk yard to be preserved for later use.

Reality exists as the grand show of NPCs only.

NPCs have no existence at all, as anything.

Reality alone exists; and nothing else.

At each and every moment of your life, be only the Reality that stays as any scene it desires.

When 'you' stop existing as NPC,

then 'You' (who is no 'you') stay as the Producer-Reality, with the power to create any scene you choose, like Shiva choosing the ice mountain, like Vishnu choosing the Milk Ocean, like Brahmaa choosing a world made of lotuses, a scientist choosing a space-ship contained within an atom, Vaalmiki choosing a beautiful forest, Vasishtha choosing the abode of seven Rishis and so on.

Desires make the 'I'; and desires create the NPC-made worlds (trash).

'No-desires' delete the 'I'; and the world rises as the real world of producers (Jnaanis) only.

This earth-level is just a NPC-made world; lowest in the Jagat-picture of Brahman.

If you become a Jnaani (Aatman-I) and enter the level of Jnaani-world, well the glory of it can never be described at all in human language! That is a very real world, as compared to a movie-world, or as the waking-state compared to the dream-world!

Wake up; stop acting like the life-less NPC.

Become a real individual who is made only of knowledge-data.

Knowledge that is non-local and not gene related, that alone is true knowledge that makes you a real individual. Any Knowledge or learning will go waste if you do not change from the NPC- level of inertness to that of a producer.

Be the Aatman, the power that is free of the NPC-world!

In the Scriptures the word used for this NPC thing is 'Jeeva' -

the one who is always an inert part of a scene produced by the desire of his own NPC-image, or another NPC-image!

## BRAHMAN IS KALPA-VRKSHA

KalpaVrksha!

It is a tree that will fulfil any wish you fancy.

Where is this KalpaVrksha?

It is supposed to be on the peak of the Meru Mountain according to Puraanas.

What is this Meru Mountain?

It is a huge golden Mountain that forms the pedestal for seven islands and seven oceans, where the 'JambooDveepa' is also one among the islands, and Bhaarata-Varsha is inside this JambooDveepa. This 'Bhaarata' is not India; but is the land where knowledge is sought for.

*Here is explained the limitless state of Brahman Knowledge using the example of the Meru Mountain and the KalpaVrksha.*

There in the heavens above made of the bricks of Vichaara (rational analysis),

is a huge shine of golden lustre (Brahman Knowledge) which has solidified as a Meru Mountain.

Meru is the shine of Brahman knowledge. It is the central support pedestal for all the world-appearances that exist anywhere and everywhere, at all times.

Meru is the Knowledge of Aatman (third eye of Truth Vision).

Seven islands and seven oceans are supported by it.

There are seven levels of realization state mentioned in JnaanaVaasishtam-text as 'Shubhecchaa, (desiring the auspicious state of Aatman knowledge), Vichaara (analyzing the truth of existence rationally), dispassion and detachment to other things (Asamsanga)' and so on.

What is there after the Seventh level, is not mentioned in any Scripture.

After crossing the seventh level also, what?

At the seventh level itself, you see no reality in the world.

You are not bound to any particular form at all.

You are like the shine of emptiness.

You have no 'I' at all, to block your Brahman-vision.

You are like the expanding state of Meru Mountain, the shine of knowledge.

What is there to know any more, you ask?

Is it not realization as mentioned in Upanishads enough, you ask?

If you are established in the Aatman level, is it not over with and the finale reached, you ask?

No! Realization is a journey of evolving knowledge of Brahman.

It never ends ever.

What is Aatman-realization in this earth-level?

*(Aatman is the Brahman shining through your mind as your world-scene, like the sun shining through a small window.)*

You are taught here that realization is a natural occurrence, if you have destroyed all your latent tendencies (Vaasanaas); and that alone is Aatma-Saakshaatkaara.

How can Brahman be realized by just removing the Vaasanaas only? Think!

The Vaasanaa-destruction is nothing but a purification ceremony; that is all.

Before entering the temple, you have to bathe and purify yourself of all the dirt.

That is all that happens, when you destroy the mind (made of Vaasanaas only), and see no realness in the world.

You stay silent and watch the patterns of senses pass on, like the sun watching the world.  
 This is the seventh level you can achieve on this earth-ground.  
 You will be like a robot which has X ray eyes.  
 You will see through the world-illusion.  
 You will understand how this world came into existence.

*If you have the patience to read through the whole of Yogavaasishta slowly step by step, not hurrying through, but training yourself to self-control and think, even if the study takes many years, then at the end of the study, you will at least be in the fourth level of the X ray vision.  
 When this becomes your natural state of existence, then after a lot of reasoning practice, you will reach the seventh level which transcends 'Turyaa' state also.  
 'Turyaa' is when you wake up from the false reality of the world.  
 'Turyaateeta' means 'beyond that too'.  
 After attaining that state beyond even the waking up from ignorance, is it over with?  
 Are you at the end of your journey of Aatman-knowledge?*

Realization does not end there.

Turyaa-state is like having a valid ticket to enter the sanctum sanctorum of Brahman-temple.

Turyaateeta-state is like entering the gates of the temple.

It is like you are now allowed to climb the Meru Mountain of Knowledge at last.

And on this Meru Mountain of Brahman knowledge, at the far peak lies the KalpaVrksha, the wish fulfilling tree of Brahman mountain, where 'Maayaa' (delusion power) stays completely subdued.

What is this KalpaVrksha on the Brahman Meru Mountain, the Knowledge Supreme?

This KalpaVrksha is just a source of all probable states that can rise as some experience or other, for anyone anywhere at anytime.

This is what makes you experience a world of what you want, or believe it to be.

Whatever you love and want, that is there as your fulfilment.

*I love mom;* mother is there at least as a goddess.

*I love papa;* father is there at least as a male-godhead.

*I love children;* children surround you at least as orphans.

*I love to help the suffering;* suffering ones surround you at least as some victims of natural calamities.

*I love food;* the restaurants and hotels surround you wherever you move.

So it goes on.

You can have god worlds, ghost worlds, science worlds, worm-worlds, cartoon worlds, Dr who worlds, Rishi worlds, pleasure worlds, help the suffering worlds, debating philosophy worlds and so on and on! KalpaVrksha takes care of all this.

Anything that rises as a want immediately manifests as an experience.

Experience needs an owner; that we call the mind.

Mind needs a body, and you believe you are that.

So, the want creates you, the one who has to experience the want!

You are a slave produced by the want to experience something.

Realization of Aatman means, to be out of this slavery.

So, you are advised to ask profound questions, destroy all the wants, analyze with reason, kill anything with form as unreal, destroy all ignorance and have a glimpse of what that Meru mountain is like.

Have a want for realization; even that will manifest as an experience by the power of this KalpaVrksha. But if other wants are there still, it will take time.

Realization-level on this earth is only this much; just the acquiring of the privileged state of getting a valid ticket to climb the Meru Mountain of Brahman Knowledge.

Once you are inside the gates, and start climbing the Mountain, you are awarded the title of Mukta, the privileged climber.

Each Mukta climbs his own Meru Mountain and gets some new revelation of Brahman at each step.

And all the Muktas climb in their own paths, to reach the top where the KalpaVrksha is.

At some higher point in the middle, you are awarded the title of Shiva also, where you excel all others in your dispassion and purity. And, still you keep on climbing.

Shiva is climbing his Meru Mountain; Vishnu is climbing his Meru Mountain; Vasishta is climbing his and so on. You can also climb your Meru Mountain if you cross the gates of realization.

What experiences these Muktas have?

How can it be explained to the ones outside the gate, who do not even strive for the entrance ticket?

It will be like telling the owl, what it is to be in light!

So it cannot be explained to any one.

Scriptures talk about seven levels and stop at that.

Beyond that? Who knows? Climb the Mountain yourself and find out.

Anyhow, suppose you are so great that you reach the KalpaVrksha itself, then what happens?

You 'own' the KalpaVrksha as the complete Brahman itself.

You are the master of this 'Vrksha'.

One who has no desires at all as the Brahman state, owns the KalpaVrksha which can manifest as any desire-fulfilment.

The reward of desirelessness is a desire-fulfilling tree.

What does such a BrahmaJnaani who is Brahman do? Unless we meet him, we cannot know.

He is Brahman endowed with a purest mind-tool.

If Brahman-state is gold, and the world is an imagined bracelet, then the excellent Knower who owns the KalpaVrksha is a goldsmith.

And why would he meet us, the non-existent story characters?

To be the Reality itself but with the purest of mind-tool is the excellent state to be attained.

This realization on earth is, just bathing and cleaning of yourself.

This realization is to destroy the 'I' which parades as the body-identity.

You throw away the idiotic imagined 'I' and stay as Aatman (the self-awareness alone).

This realization is like throwing off the fake ID card and owning an original ID card.

When there is only the state of pure self-awareness with the world dissolved off completely as false, then you are qualified to know more about this mysterious Brahman, the Reality. That is all!

The 'realization of Aatman' here, is not the end; but just the opening of the gates to the 'Brahman Meru Mountain ground'.

Do not underestimate Brahman by lowering it to just 'Aham Brahmaasmi' ('I am Brahman' level).  
Brahman is more mysterious than you can ever imagine!

Aatma-Saakshaatkaara here, is like a poor wretched beggar told that he is the king.

The king's palace and the life of a king wait for him still.

That is far beyond the imagination of the beggar.

He has to bathe, wear new garments as Realization, and then enter the great palatial mansion of Brahman.

What is inside the palace?

Hush! A mystery which you can fathom, only if you enter the palace.

Bathing itself is a hard work here, for those who love the stink of falsehood!

Even the imagination of the Brahman-Meru is not in these dirty minds made of wants only.

Salutation to that Great one whoever is the owner of the KalpaVrksha.

He is 'Shivaateeta' also! He transcends the Shiva state also!

#### HOW TO GET RID OF THE 'I'

Hey 'I'? Where are you! I want to get rid of you!

'I' laughs! For it can never be rid of, for it is not there at all!

How can you remove that what is not there?

What is this 'I'? How it came to be about?

'I' is like some vampire that always sits on your shoulder, taking credit for whatever thoughts or actions that rise out of ...? that rise out of 'nowhere'!

There are only mind-processes that produce an appearance of a solid world.

This truth is not arrived at, by blind religious faith, but is the conclusion which you reach by thinking rationally about each and everything, including your own tiny existence.

So ask boldly, who is this 'I'? You will not cease to exist, even if 'I' is not there!

Before the language was invented in this planet, no one said 'I'!

The life was lived like a human shaped animal-thing, as just the survival processes that belonged to some living things. There was not much thinking done as such, but just the bodily instincts helped in the survival. Even now, it is the same case with the 99.99 percent of the populace!

'I' or 'Aham' is just a sound that has evolved as a part of this survival process that went on in this planet for millions and millions of years.

The beings here are evolved out of chemical fluctuations; so proves the science.

All are evolved organisms only.

What was there before the evolution itself started on this planet?

Nothing was there but the inert dancing of the protons and neutrons.

No one was there; even now, no one is there but the inert dancing of the protons and neutrons.

No one was there, no one is there; and no one will ever be!

Nothing was there but this dance of 'no one'!

This 'no-one' was inert; because the thinking was absent.

Atoms (fluctuating energy-charges) grouped and regrouped; learnt to absorb oxygen particles and started the process of living.

Nothing lived, no one lived, but the process started using the oxygen (a poisonous gas) to convert into energy.

And there was utter darkness alone; and nothing at all as a world!

For, no one saw anything! There were no eyes!

Imagine what it is to be a no-one, with nothing anywhere; and staying completely blind with no thoughts also! No hearing, no smelling, no seeing, no touching, no tasting; but just existing with no thoughts also, and just live! Almost a realized state; but dumb to the core!

Slowly slowly, this process of surviving of the grouped atoms expanded through thousands and thousands of years. There was no sense of days, months or years then.

Time was not known at all! And space was also not known!

Slowly slowly, the living thing with the oxygen intake, learnt to move slightly as a whole of the group and produced space. As it moved this side and that side, the front and back were conceived, and of course without a thought, and without an idea, and without the 'I'.

Many groups of atoms joined one another; and formed a larger group; and some took to the functions of absorbing air, (or was air conceived again?); some did the function of excretion, some learnt to move the whole body; and so on; and some took to coding the emptiness which was utterly dark.

An outside and inside also was coded, of course not knowing what is inside or outside.

Slowly slowly, after millions of years, the survival process evolved to decode the air movements as sound, and the other objects (other atom groupings) as solid (by the resistance of atoms).

Some vague lines were drawn around other atom-grouping to identify them.

Some atom-groupings were consumed as nourishment.

What was not digested was thrown out as waste, by some.

Democracy ruled! All were equally fed, and all equally maintained the whole group.

And so, after millions and millions of years again, the coding of the so-called outside reached a stabilized state. And the 'outside' was conceived, and expanded slowly, little by little, step by step, and of course now it extends beyond the 'Milky way' also.

Water was conceived, land was conceived, and the 'above' was conceived.

Yet there was no 'I' and no conscious acting as such.

No one was there! No, not even a God!

There was no compassion, no affection, no devotion, no 'I' or mine!

Just a process of living, and digging the emptiness to produce some new information.

Everything was a mechanical process of Nature.

'Prakriti', you can call it, if you so like!

And slowly slowly the 'mine' appeared from nowhere as a part of this survival process.

Territorial markings declared the ownership of some area; and of course, there was no patriotism and no fanatic land grabbing.

These were all the mechanical processes only of Nature, like the growth of the tree from a seed to its fruitful state.

No one was there and no 'I' was also there!

Each atom-grouping had included within itself many other separate groups with different functions and they always 'lived' as one single group. (You can call it an 'organism' in today's language.)

And slowly slowly, in another few hundred millions of years, the atom-groupings developed another atom-territory within themselves, to manage and organize the rest of the atom-groups within it, and a brain came to be about; and that brain thing started to function as the manager of the whole atom-colony (or microbe colony that 'lived'). It became the controller of all the other microbe-colonies grouped as one.

And, this "brain" (another set of functioning microbes) perfected the coding of sound, touch etc and recognized other atom groupings as the 'others'. It learnt to use the light and shade that it decoded in the emptiness to see the faces.

It learnt to recognize the faces and imprinted them as patterns within itself.

Even then, 'I' was not there, but yet some separateness of oneself was there as some undefined important gut-feeling!

Slowly the sound-making developed, and sound-patterns were made meaningful.

Space-measures developed, and time-measure was calculated on the basis of the 'ball of fire' that appeared and disappeared in the sky. Directions were also conceived.

The 'I' became a label that separated one from others.

When survival became easy, philosophy made its appearance.

What is the world and what is the 'I', became the principal questions.

The survival-processes had improved and evolved so much so, that they created the 'I' as a sound-pattern with meaning and started to analyze it.

And words like bondage and liberation were invented to save the 'I'.

'Mind' was invented to explain the brain-signals.

'I' was considered as the cause of all tragedies a man faced, and a battle arose between the reasoning process and the 'I'. And, 'I' still had the upper hand always.

How can you battle what is not there, and what was never there?

And, the conclusion always reached was - 'I reasoned'; but 'I' cannot be removed!

Failure! Disappointment! Frustration!

Oh 'I'! Where are you? Who are you? Why are you there?

'I' still laughs aloud silently (for it is not there actually) and says,

*'I am the one who is actually questioning! You can never get rid of me!'*

How do you get rid of this 'I' which is not there?

Stop using the sound 'I' (inside, but not outside).

'I' is needed as a sound, when dealing with others.

Ignore the 'I'. Do not say 'I' or mine'.

Be like a process only!

Inert? Or conscious? Everything is inert or rather everything is conscious!

Do not get trapped by words; words were conceived to help in the survival process only; and are not real. All the words are just sound-patterns invented through language (left brain).

Learn to stay language-less. Thoughts will naturally disappear, and 'I' will also not appear.

'I' is just a sound invented for convenience, like so many words vogue in the day to day life.

‘Ahamkaara means the invention of ‘Hm’ (the sense of one’s existence).

You exist, even if this sound is not there!

You existed as an atom-grouping long before in the past; and now also you are an evolved atom-grouping only! The only difference between then and now is - silence and the noise of the words.

Now, you as the atom-grouping have evolved to think.

So think! Think back!

There was no one then also; there is no one now also; except of course the sound-pattern of ‘I’ and the patterns of sense codes you hold on to, as the ‘mine’.

Where is the ‘I’? Where can be there a barren woman’s son?

Stay as the ‘silence’ that was there, before the life started here.

Stay as a ‘no one’, but be an observer only of the survival process of the microbe colony.

Be silent without words.

Why say ‘I’ and get trapped in the ‘I’-net?

Just be the emptiness pure, inside of which the atoms grouped and groped blindly, long back!

You are that emptiness! And inside you, all this is there as all!

All happened within you; and yet nothing happened at all.

You are the ‘no-I’!

But all ‘I’s exist because of you! ‘Look’ at the ‘I’; it vanishes!

Be ‘that alone’! Be silent and watch the atoms dancing within you, as this world!

World is your smile!

PS: Atoms? Are they there really?

Who knows? Ask the mind! It only is the author of it all!

The no-one who wrote the no-one’s story!

#### AFTER ‘MOKSHA’, WHAT?

What is ‘Moksha’?

‘Moksha’ is the ‘correct solution’ you achieve by the ruthless sharp reasoning, for the questions about what you are and what the world is. After you solve the mystery; everything is gone, including the mystery and you the mystery-breaker!

As Vasishta declares from the top of his voice in his Vaasishtam Dialogue,

*‘the world vanishes even as it is, and you also are not there any more, after the dawn of Moksha’!*

No No No....! You do not stay inside some emptiness like a desolate space with nothing around!

Do not fear! Everything goes off; but everything still remains as it is! That is Moksha!

With everything gone, no emptiness gets reached; but the world gets understood as an imagined picture drawn on the nothingness, like a city seen in the sky by an idiot.

Each and everything, living or non-living gets realized as just the emptiness, including your own ego-self and its story of life (your own fake bio-pic you have made of yourself as a body-entity).

Moksha is something like seeing only the rope when it is wriggling still like a snake!

Moksha is something like seeing only the empty space, even though the beautiful blue sky is still seen like a canopy. By knowing the empty colourless space, the blue sky does not vanish off!

You stop being a fool, when you attain Moksha!

No one is there! Nothing is there!

When you realize this truth, it is Moksha- the freedom from the shackles of untruth!

The one who searched for the answer is also not there; and the world which was probed hard is also not there. Then, what is left back?

Just the vision of truth; the knowledge of the truth alone, as the conscious entity!

Nothing else is there; no one else is there!

*(Body-beings are not conscious; they are just inert mechanisms without any will!*

*Mukta alone is really conscious! He alone has true vision! Rest are zombies.*

*-Vaasishtam)*

What is there after Moksha?

World is seen as emptiness; but still the world gets seen as before!

Mirage-city is understood as nothing but emptiness; yet the sight of the mirage continues.

Moksha leaves back an empty entity which is conscious, but can never see the mirage of the world as real again! Truth cannot be undone, once you know it!

The dream suddenly ends and you wake up, but still the dream is there as before!

This is JeevanMukti - liberation while living still!

It is like when a fiction hero trapped inside the story-book suddenly is out of the book, and knows that he is the author! He is inside the book too, as the unreal character; and writes his own story also from the outside! He is not in the story; but is also in the story! He is the true author and the unreal fiction character both; and as the truth, he writes the non-true story!

This is known as JeevanMukti!

JeevanMukti is referred to as the most blissful state!

This bliss is not the joyous feeling produced by the brain chemicals, or the happiness of 'all is well'!

This bliss is a state of relief! Complete silence-state amidst the noise called the world!

It is the relief of knowing the truth, at last!

It is the bliss of solving a puzzle!

It is the unique state of understanding some amazing truth!

Remember when you learnt the alphabets with such hardship, and one day understood that C A T is a cat; what a joy it was to read the meaning in those tiny scribbles!

Imagine reading the meaning of the world-existence itself!

What other joy of the world can be equal to that!

What a relief to know the truth!

It is the relief of seeing through the trick of the sorcerer!

It is the relief that the cage in which you were trapped is gone off in a puff!

It is the relief that you get after the realization of the truth that there was no cage at all, and you were not imprisoned also.

It is the relief in finding out the least but the most important truth that you were also not there at all; and nothing happened at all; and there is no Moksha at all!

It is the relief where the mind has stopped its nonsensical stories of life and death; and you know for sure that you are birth-less and deathless! (not imagining; but reasoning it out)

The greatest bliss is knowing that there is no death at all; and it alone is 'freedom' or Moksha!

But the world? Will it not disappear off?  
 No! The world-picture cannot go off!  
 World is a picture stuck to the Reality; and you can never erase it off.  
 Whether you want it or not, the world will have to be 'seen' always.  
 Reality is there as the world only! Where to run away from Reality?

Reality is some unknown mysterious state which can exist as some experience of the world only; like a canvas has to be with pictures only, or a mirror has to be with reflection only.  
 When the reflection knows that it is the mirror, or if the picture knows that it is the canvas, then there is no reflection, and no picture anymore.  
 Even when moving amidst reflections, you can see all, as the mirror only.  
 Even when moving amidst pictures, you will see all, as the canvas only.  
 Staying as the mirror is Moksha! A mirror can never see anything but the mirror.  
 This is the bliss! The Aananda of Moksha!  
 It is not the joy-feeling where you have to grin and bare the teeth like an evolved ape.  
 It is the bliss of knowing that the movie-story you were trapped in is not real, and there is no story at all as such.  
 After this knowledge rises (not so easy as it sounds, since it needs extreme dispassion and courage to know that the ego or the body-I is non-existent), then what?

In Puraanas and Upanishads, we read that so and so was in search of truth, questioned some Deva or Rishi, was taught this Supreme Knowledge by his teacher, practised the penance of Vichaara (rational thinking), and attained Moksha.  
 The stories end there at that point; like the fairy tales ending with - 'they happily lived ever after'!  
 What does it mean to happily live ever after, after attaining the Moksha, the third eye of knowledge!  
 After waking up from the dream of the life-story, what happens?  
 After attaining Moksha also, Rama and Krishna lived their lives to the full, and returned to Vaikuntha; and Vasishtha, Vaalmiki and other Rishis and Devas still live as who they were, in their own worlds, in their original identities.  
*(I am not talking here about the fate of fake Gurus and saffron clad magicians, but about real Moksha attained by Rishis and Devas as mentioned by Maharshi Vaalmiki in his JnaanaRaamaayana or JnaanaVaasishtam).*

When you follow the path of the Rishis, and do Vichaara as instructed (not the chanting or meditation), and one fine moment of reasoning, suddenly you find the answer to the mystery of the existence, and shout 'eureka' silently, without the harsh sound emanating from your mouth-hole...  
 then...? What will happen then?  
 The world you are living in stays as it is! It does not disappear!  
 The family, the house, the country, the people are all there as before!  
 No one vanishes off! The mad chaotic world still laughs at you like a ghost with terrifying looks.  
 But the ghost no more terrifies you; for you know now that it is not there at all!  
 Family, house, country, planet...! All are there as before; yet not there at all!  
 You are now looking at the other pictures on the canvas, not as a tiny picture on the canvas; but as the canvas itself! The Vision (of truth) is completely different!  
 After waking up, the dream is still there, but you are awake fully; or rather, you are also not there, but only the awakened-state is there! No one is there as you or the other!  
 Frightened?

You are not there at all, even before Moksha! To know that you are not there, is Moksha!  
 After waking up, the dream still continues, like the movie continues for the producer, who knows that the movie-story is all fake! He is outside of the movie! He is not the movie-character anymore!

The world does not look solid or big or real, after Moksha; but is seen as some empty mist from which information keeps rising as the world-reality.

World dissolves off into just a succession of information-sets produced by the mind.

And information is what? Just what the mind itself understands as information!

You as a Mukta, just watch the life-information centered around the body-information, like watching a fake movie! Amuse yourself, like always stuck to TV-viewing!

Then, what happens?

Then, Time is gone, space is gone, world is gone, body is gone, family is gone, you are also gone....  
 and everything turns into just information!

All Vanished off in a puff, by the touch of the magic wand named reason!

Then...?

Then, you will be a Knowledge-entity (the no-one) with the story of life remembered like a random fiction of some one else!

You stay as the knowledge-streak only!

You have no name, no form, no birth and of course no death also!

No death! Yes! What a relief!

How blissful it is to know that death is also gone off like the death of a ghost!

Actually death did not go off, but it was never there!

You do not 'become' deathless; but the understanding rises that 'death is not there at all'!

When you are not the body, but just the knowledge-streak, how can you die?

The knowledge-streak does not cease to be ever.

Yet the knowledge-streak which is now a mirror, has to have its own reflections as its very nature.

And the life has to continue for ever and ever without any end.

How? When life is a lie, how to live as a lie?

You after Moksha, have thrown off the costume of the form-identity as meaningless!

Now to continue the story, you have to wear it again and act as before!

You were just an idiot-costume before attaining Moksha!

After Moksha you 'wear' the costume, as its owner.

When the movie was understood as not real, the movie was gone; the theatre was shut down, lights were off; but when the movie is understood as not real, again the movie continues, the lights are on and the theatre re-opens!

The fiction-hero trapped inside the movie-fiction has jumped out of the story and is now the producer of the movie! He can produce any movie; but has to don the costume of the movie-hero once again.

No one is there but the power to produce a movie!

So live as before, the life-story you have started long back!

And the life continues as before!

What matters what the life story is, when you know it is fake!  
 When you know that the ghosts are not real, why run away from the world of ghosts?  
 When the life-story is not at all there as real, what harm is there in continuing the story?  
 And so, the life continues!  
 You do what you have to do, as before!

What about death?  
 Death dies when the fiction-fellow becomes the producer of the movie!  
 Life never ends! How can the 'life' die?  
 Just go through life, without bothering about anything!  
 The knowledge-streak just witnesses the information called life!  
 Wake up, sleep, dream, and unfold the life as before!

Then..?  
 Life is just a path drawn through probabilities only!  
 Any probable state can rise as an experience in the life-story!  
 Any story can rise up as the path of life, like the magical path appearing inside the ocean, for Moses!  
 Why bother? Walk as the light of knowledge, and the path will continue inside the darkness also.  
 You just be the eye of truth! Truth will take care of itself and its story!

May be, you will sleep one day and wake up in another world and continue there!  
 Maybe, you will see an alien in your backyard and hitchhike in his space ship!  
 Maybe, some God you loved will come and take you off to his world!  
 What movie-story cannot become your own life-story!

Or nothing may happen like these weird stories, and you may continue the same story here as you fancy it to be!  
 How long?  
 Forever and ever! After Moksha, you will be the never-ending story!  
 Time? How long is eternity?  
 Calendar is an illusion; clock is another illusion! Life-span is another illusion!  
 Eternity also is another illusion!  
 Your life as it is, as an earth-planet story, can go slow and long forever and ever.  
 Truth never ceases to be! Knowledge never ceases to be!  
 When you (not you actually) are the Knowledge of Brahman, you also never cease to be!  
 When you are the knowledge-streak, the world you see is your own production!  
 Only if you are a body-entity, you have to die and be no more!  
 When you are a knowledge-entity (Mukta), the life never stops!  
 Life cannot end ever! Some story will be there always!  
 The consciousness continues without the interruption of death.  
 Death is there for the desire-oriented ghosts who have no reasoning capacity; not for the ghost-watcher!  
 Moksha is a state of desirelessness; like you cannot want the mud-cakes, when inside the real-cake factory!  
 Your life as here now, will continue without stop in any way you fancy!  
 You can write the life-story, as you like!  
 Learn anything you fancy; do anything you fancy; but as inside a dream where you are awake!  
 Problems that you face as a body..?

What you are experiencing in the story of life now, is what you have brought about by yourself. Your own desires wrote the story of your life that you are stuck with now. You cannot undo it! The story has stopped at the point of your realization; like reaching the end of the universe, and not able to go any further!

Moksha is the dead-end of the movie-story of the dead-you.

The body died when you disowned it; and no story can go on without the body!

Take out from the garbage bin, the tattered costume of 'I' with its dirty ailments and problems, and don it again; and create a new life-story for yourself from the dead end!

The costume does not exist for you (who are the empty streak of knowledge-vision) except as some information that connects to the world-information.

Death is not there; and the story has to go on!

What if the body is diseased or aged?

Waking up from sleep some day, you will continue with another form that is laundered and cleaned, but with the same consciousness continuing. You will not see death; because you are 'life'!

So, do not bother what will happen after Moksha! The knowledge-streak that you have become will naturally produce a good movie-story that never ends.

Trust Brahman! It is a very good movie-maker!

Moksha is to know that you are the movie-maker!

Just be the Knowledge (Brahman); and the good movie will rise up by itself!

What story cannot happen in the Brahman! Enjoy life as the Brahman!

**AUM TAT SAT**