Dear Sanjay,

Aphorisms of Our Age

1

New universal truths
emerge out of new experiences
of democracies.

2

The priests of democracy
enjoy the ease of lying
in the public domain.

3

The sundry demi-gods possess
high-tech from the past and the present
to run the twenty-first century democracy.

4

Foul language defines
the sacred games of democracy.

5

Data is the diet par excellence
of the dia-bolic elections.

6

Like money begets money,
data breed data.

7

Data grease the palms
of the ruling machine.

8

Your personal data
shape your shadow
that surveils every corner of your life.

9

The prices of crude oil fall
as the data, the new oil surges
with mystic powers.

To graduate as a super democracy
produce more data,
less food grains.

The monks howl and prowl
shifting along the holy riversbanks.

As democracy deepens
in the ancient land,
the monks occupy the seats of power.

In the early days of cyberspace,
all that happened in the real world
could be captured in the virtual.
During its late avatar,
nothing that takes place in the virtual
can happen in the real.

If you commit a petty crime,
the law takes its own course.

Sport for larger crimes,
you end up making laws.

If a nation were a nuclear start-up,
rules of demilitarisation apply.
Build up a stockpile of them,
respect pours in praising you as a nuclear power.
Larger the military-war complex, superior is your democracy among the world's nations.

17.

The farts of a democratic dictator smell sweet.

(2 April, 2019)

with love,

Sai -velay.