Anii: He would mutter something $^{t_0}h_{i_{\eta_{s_{\operatorname{elf.}}}}}$

Anil: Can the inmate of a lunatic asylum escape?

Govind: When prisoners can escape, can't lunatics give the slip?

Anil: Didn't I tell you about my visit to the nut house last month?

Govind: Yes, you did. You also told me about the first inmate you saw.

Anil: He was lodged in an eight-by-eight cell.

Govind: A cubbyhole!

Anil: He was pacing the floor.

Govind: Pacing in a pigeonhole?

Anil: Suddenly he would stand still. Govind: Bizarre!

Anil: He would mutter something to himself.

Govind: Talk under his breath!

ಬಹುಕನ್ನು

నమస్తే తెలంగాణ

A cubbyhole!

శూన్యంలోకి చూస్తూ మాట్లాడినంత మాత్రాన.. తనలో తానే నవ్వుకున్నంత మాత్రాన.. హరాత్తుగా మొహంలో రంగులు మాలనంత మాత్రాన.. అంతలోనే జగ్గరగా ఎవలిమీదో అలచినంత మాత్రాన.. పిచ్చాసుపత్రి బ్యాచి అని ముద్రవేస్తే ఎలా?

> సాంకేతికత పెలిగిపోయాక.. ఎలక్ష్మానిక్ పలికరాలు అవగింజ పలిమాణంలోకి మాలిపోయాక.. చెవిలోని బడ్బ్ ను గుల్తించకపోవడం..

> > వెలీ బ్యాడ్!





Govind: Talk

under his breath!

Anil: One moment he would smile, the next moment he would frown.

Govind: Cheerfulness and sadness alternating on his face.

Anil: He would wave his hands in violent gestures.

Govind: Gesticulating wildly?

Anil: I'm pretty sure the man has escaped from the asylum.

Govind: Are you sure or cocksure?

Anil: Look straight ahead in the park. Look at the man over there under the neem tree.

Govind: I can see him.

Anil: Is he not pacing the ground? Govind: Yes, of course.

Anil: Is he not standing still now? Govind: As immobile as a tree.

Anil: Is he not muttering something to himself?

FRUSTRATION!

Suresh: Do you know the sad thing about Vikram?

Ramesh: What's that? Suresh: He's in bustation.

Ramesh: You mean bus station? Where's is he going?

Suresh: Going into depression. Lost his job. Deserted by his wife. ...

Ramesh: He is in frustration!

Govind: Looks like that.

Anil: What is he doing now?

Govind: He is smiling and frowning.

Anil: At whom?

Govind: No one in particular.

Anil: What is he doing now? Govind: Doing air punches.

Anil: Isn't it the same man whom I saw in the lunatic asylum?

Govind: No, you're wrong. This man is not mad.

Anil: Are you sure?
Govind: See the buds in his ears. He's talking to someone over his mobile phone.



సూర్యారావు ఎం.వి వివేకానంద ఇన్_{టీ}ట్యూట్ ఆఫ్ లాంగ్వేజెస్, రామకృష మఠం.