

You can't open or break them



ఇద్దరు వ్యక్తులు కలిసినప్పుడు మూడోవ్యక్తి గురించి చర్చించుకోవడం సహజమే!
ఆ పరోక్ష వ్యక్తి వ్యక్తిత్వం, వ్యవహారశైలి ఆధారంగా ఆ చర్చ కొనసాగుతుంది.
అనిల్, కుమార్ల సంభాషణలో రామూ ప్రస్తావన వచ్చింది.
తాను పట్టిన కుందేలుకు మూడేకాళ్లు అని వాదించే బాపతు రాము.
పిడివాదానికి కేరాఫ్ గా ఉన్న అతగాణ్ణి ఈ ఇద్దరు మిత్రులూ
తూర్పారబట్టినంత పనిచేశారు. ఈ క్రమంలో వాళ్లు చేసిన
ప్రయోగాలు.. ఇలాంటి వ్యక్తుల ప్రస్తావన వచ్చినప్పుడు వాదాల్సిన
పదాలను, ఉపయోగించాల్సిన పద్ధతినీ బోధించాయి.
ఎందుకు ఆలస్యం నేర్చేసుకుందాం..

Anil: Flat-earth featherheads!

Kumar: Opinionated oddballs!

ఇంగ్లీష్ మాట్లాడదాం



Anil: I don't like to converse with Ramu. He's so disgusting.
Kumar: How? Why do you say so?

Anil: He has crazy thoughts and no amount of explanation or persuasion changes them.
Kumar: Yes. I know a fellow like him. He has fixed ideas, often baseless, fallacious ones, and he'll not change them.

Anil: So, you too have come across a stupid like Ramu!
Kumar: He says all old movies are worthless, tasteless and colorless. He believes all new movies are worthy, excellent and full of message.

Anil: See, what Ramu says. In his opinion, there're no places in India for sight-seeing. One has to go either to Switzerland or France!
Kumar: Unbending fellows, they have put locks to their minds. You can't open or break them.

Anil: Flat-earth featherheads!
Kumar: Opinionated oddballs!
Anil: Dogmatic dunderheads!
Kumar: Adamantine asses!

Anil: Inflexible ignoramuses!
Kumar: Stubborn scatterbrains!

Anil: They form an opinion, fix it tight in their mind, and guard it at any cost.

Kumar: Yes. They would defend themselves and defy all logic.
Anil: I hope you know that famous story of The King and the Archer.
Kumar: No, I don't. Will you please tell me the story?

Anil: The king once went hunting. He saw arrows stuck in trees.
Kumar: Arrows?
Anil: Yes. Stuck at the centre of small circles painted on trees.
Kumar: Did someone shoot the arrows at the centre of the circles?

Anil: Exactly. The king counted the trees with arrows stuck in tiny circles. Fifty five in all! 'What a great archer in my kingdom,' the king wondered.
Kumar: Who was the marksman?

Anil: The king bade his soldiers to bring

I WILL TAKE A DIFFERENT ROAD

Mahesh: Congrats on completing your Ph. D!
Anil: Hearty thanks to you.
Mahesh: What next? Will you join a multinational?
Anil: No.
Mahesh: Will you join a university?
Anil: No. I will take a different road.
Mahesh: May I know the road?
Anil: Abroad!
Mahesh: America? Australia?
Anil: I will migrate to Madagascar.



the expert archer to him.
Kumar: To reward and honour him? Such a lucky fellow, the archer.

Anil: As the king's soldiers entered the village, the young boys ran into their huts in fear.
Kumar: Fear?

Anil: 'The king, his majesty, commands that the archer see him,' heralded the soldiers.
Kumar: Did the archer appear?

Anil: None appeared. Then an old man in the village shouted, 'Gajibo, come out and meet the king!' And he showed the soldiers where the young man was.
Kumar: Was he the archer?

Anil: Yes. The king took him to his court, made him walk on a red carpet. He arranged an adventurous feat. He made a young girl stand at a distance, with an orange on her head. The archer was to hit it. The king had made up his mind to make the best archer the commander of his army.
Kumar: How fortunate Gajibo is!

Anil: Wait! Gajibo was shivering in his shoes. He was not worth his salt. He had just shot the arrows, then drew circles around them!



సూర్యరావు ఎం.వి
వివేకానంద ఇన్స్టిట్యూట్ ఆఫ్ లాంగ్వేజెస్, రామకృష్ణ మఠం.