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## You can't open or break them

ఇద్దరు వ్యక్తులు కలిసినప్పడు మూడో వ్యక్తి గురించి చర్చించుకోవడం సహజమే! ఆ పరోక్ష వ్యక్తి వ్యక్తిత్వం, వ్యవహార శైలి అధారంగా ఆ చర్చ కొనసాగుతుంది. అనిల్, కుమార్ల్ సంభాషణలో రామూ ప్రస్తావన వచ్చింది. అనుల్, కుమార్ల్ సంభాషణలో రామూ ప్రస్తావన వచ్చింది. అను పట్టిన కుందేలుకు మూడే కాళ్లు అని వాదించే బాపతు రాము. పిడివాదానికి కేరాఫ్ గా ఉన్న అతగాణ్మి ఈ ఇద్దరు మిత్రులూ తూర్భారబట్టినంత పనిచేశారు. ఈ క్రమంలో వాళ్లు చేసిన ప్రయోగాలు.. ఇలాంటి వ్యక్తుల ప్రస్తావన వచ్చినప్పడు వాడాల్సిన పదాలను, ఉపయోగించాల్సిన పద్ధతిని బోథించాయి. ఎందుకు ఆలస్యం నే ర్వేసుకుందాం..

**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!

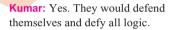
Anil: Dogmatic dunderheads! Kumar: Adamantine asses!

Anil: Inflexible ignoramuses!

Kumar: Stubborn scatterbrains!

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





**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!



**సూర్కారావు ఎం.వి** వివేకానంద ఇన్స్టిట్యూట్ ఆఫ్ లాంగ్వేజెస్, రామకృష్ణ మఠం.

