

HISTORY REPEATS

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Goddess of Plenty called her court,
Shining angels sat in rows,
Stunned were they to see her sad,
And murmured about her unusual mood.

Goddess of Plenty, rose to her feet
Gazed at herself and spoke in tones low,
“Look, God the Great has given me all aplenty,
Thought I Would be happy with His bounty,

But look, how fat I grew
And crushed under my own weight,
Sick am I of my swelling opulence.
May I share a couple of thoughts with you?
I Wish to spare my possessions
To the needy ones, of the earth
So lovingly created by our great Father.”

“Would you please do me a good turn?
Do as I wish you to rid the world,
Of its want and misery,”

“Recall disobedience of Adam to his Creator,
Men’s misery is something not their making,
Suffering are they for their ancestor’s sin.
Let us pity the poor folk of the earth,
Let us do all we can, to keep their spirits high”,

You, Angel of water vapour, daughter of sun,
Don’t tarry, hurry up to the cold regions,
Cover hills and dales with your cold sheet,
To melt into water pure for the thirsty,
Also rush to plains, wide and large,
Turn yourself into rain to foster the crops.”

“You, angel of spring, break upon the earth,
Turn the bald earth into a thick green expanse.”

Then was called angel Flora
Anon stood up the guardian angel of mineral wealth,
“Rush to the earth to endow it with gold and silver stocks
Oh wind, blow across, said the great goddess,
Blow cool and comfort the hapless humanity,”

Goddess of Plenty, a long time later,
Called her court and asked for reports,
Finding the angels grim, she asked,
“Why unhappy, What makes you sad?”
Then angels spoke one after the other,
Their languages varied, but the theme was the same,

“Goddess, most generous and venerable,
Believe us, men are made in the image of Adam,
And not in the image of God,
They have turned ungrateful as Adam did,
And turned greedy and unscrupulous,
Polluted they, the wind, the water and food,
Dug up the hills for mines and destroyed lovely nature.
Erased forests and looted the earth,
Made wounds deep into the heart of mother earth,
The havoc caused only to be seen to believe.”

Goddess of Plenty, stood stunned in silence,
Said she in regret and penitence,
“Man has taken no leaf from Adam’s misery,
I wonder why he has turned so greedy and selfish!
The earth’s doom is not far away,
Man shall get displaced and die dog’s death,
Let him suffer, let him perish.”

History repeats’ reveals Nature’s sympathy over mankind and explains Man’s reluctance on Nature. It provides everything to man but man remains ungrateful to Nature’s blessings. He repeats the history of Adam. Once Adam remained disobedient to God, and again he is repeating the same. Nature is tired with man’s behaviour. So, she leaves man to his destiny.