

Coffee on the Moon

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Yester night, I had been on a coffee trip to moon. As soon as I stepped on the surface of shining moon, cheerful Maroon came over to welcome me. It seemed, as if she had been waiting for me since ages. She just grabbed my palm and took me up to the door of a beautiful house. Bubbly girl was soon frolicking with her fingers running over the macramé running along the door. Maroon introduced me to her *amma* (mother) soon after she crossed the door. It was my first interaction with the old women inhabiting the moon. *amma* didn't look much old and there was no *charkha* (Spinning wheel) around. She was wearing a beautiful silk gown.

(There is a myth mentioned in some Indian stories that an old woman lives on moon and keeps spinning cotton with the Charkha i.e. spinning wheel)

While we were busy in chit chat, somebody climbed down from above. *Amma* shouted, "See, Maroon's *abba* (father) has come."

She told me that *abba* basically belonged to *Mars*.

"Then how come he is here?" I asked.

Amma replied, "He came here for some research but fell in love with me and didn't return. Maroon is the gift of the love that exists between us".

"The combination of Mars and Moon - Aww, so she is Maroon!" I sighed.

Maroon offered me the coffee and insisted that I must take rest afterwards.

I enjoyed the coffee but refused to relax. I was desperate to view planet earth while walking on the surface of moon.

So the sweet and caring family took me to a raised knoll, from where I could watch everything clearly.

I saw Taj Mahal, leaning tower of Pisa, London, China, all of the continents, oceans... almost everything.

I noticed that "Earth was not round". Its appearance was that of a woman and numerous kinds of living beings including humans, flora, fauna and so many other structures were sucking milk from her congested blue breasts. Some were dancing in her abdomen, few were speaking - shouting, and there were others who were protesting with their feet marching on earth's inflamed belly.

A group of humanoids were massaging the body of lady earth with aromatic oils while another group was carrying baskets of food and buckets of water for her.

Soon I heard screams, and something shocking caught my eye.

I saw lady earth struggling in pain. Streams of blood were oozing out of her pelvis smearing the thighs. There were humans raping the lady earth. Well built, well dressed humans.

A cold wave pierced my spine and a deep ache attacked somewhere in the heart. I could look no further on to the face of earth.

I had no courage to look into her eyes.

Amma and *abba* definitely had got the idea what was going on inside my head and heart.

Maroon handed over a *tikiya* (tablet) to me and whispered, "Sanju, please take it. It will induce good sleep."

I swallowed the *tikiya*. I had gone so numb that gulped it without any water.

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After that deep and long sleep, I woke up just a while ago discovering myself on earth again!