

Since the inception of democracy the power factor has been one of the most vulnerable sectors where multifarious people have tried their hands on. People are still on tenterhooks and don't know wherein lies the sovereignty of Nepal? A firm tangent has yet to be drawn on this subject. The royal legacy has no doubt, decorated the history of Nepal with Royal institution viewed as an apex body of national honour. Both the crown and his people have found harmonious co-existence within themselves for many centuries.

People had high hopes on democracy but there were opportunists also who had relied upon it as their license to freak about. The transitory gorge between the Panchayat and democracy was such that the multitude missed a chance to tame themselves or ever conjecture the hiatus. Every party stressed on the establishment of their power or delineate their territory and upon doing so missed every planning and as a result, the people had to suffer tremendously. In this uninterrupted frequency of power shift a new power had evolved from the extant ones; the oppressed, the suppressed, the depressed and thus came in to existence a new class of its kind, the Maoists. Let's not jump into conclusion whether they are right or wrong but there's no other

The fear factor

■ By NABIN CHHETRI ■

way rather than to concede that somewhere something was amiss. This something later surfaced up from the internal turmoil in search of its existence. This force that has now become imminent can't be lurched behind as it's also a part of us. In fragments, we can't find our existence.

What clandestinely crept in the minds of the people during this power battle is fear. Now it pervades on a wider dimension in every thinking mind. Every rationale faculty has been paralyzed, every reason crippled, every decision is biased by fear. People are only worried about preserving themselves lest their system malfunction or fail ie, they die, And to live in fear is far inferior to dying itself. Today every innocence as it seeks its way into the world to scour its existence has been marred, every hope shattered, every dream vanquished. The faculty of wonder among the adolescents and children both alike have been replaced by a sense of emergency, a sense of alertness.

From the pages of the antecedent, we are liable to infer that individual can't live

alone and hence all the doctrine, the dogmas the philosophy. It paves its course with an effort to make living simpler. The entire effort behind democracy, Communism or any "isms" and "cracies" is to simplify our life so that human can benefit to the fullest. Every faculty, be it communism or democracy, Conservative or Labour-assigns in itself sheer promises for the benefit of its subject. Thus today the power struggle is nothing more than the hue and cry of an only one slogan viz, "I am gonna give you a more prosperous and secured life." It's obvious that these two elements are fighting within themselves about who can proffer a better life for the generation ahead. It's a pious thought but what about all the massacre, the bloodshed be it from any forum? The power that preaches the art of living shouldn't take life.

Is this fuss, this killing, this hatred just for the seer promise that "we are going to give you a secured life?" If it be so, then why the killings? After multifarious chicaneries of love hatred, engagement, marriage and a honeymoon a life has been

born. The entire nature is so engrossed in its making and by a single fierce pierce of motion the entire effort, the entire person ceases to be. It is not the bullet that kills, but a sadist idea behind the making. How beautiful are we indeed? Every experience of science still fails to procreate even a single human cell. How has the nature devoted herself and found her expression in our making? If we still want to see the innocence of a man let's watch him or her while asleep. Even the most cruel of the mind hesitates to act evil when they stare at him/her for awhile.

Every philosophy, history, science and every subject under the sun, your effort, my effort, the system, the polices, laws... The significant endeavor of these elements is just to preserve humanity. From Rousseau, Socrates, Hegel, Kant, these entire savants have had their greatness in serving mankind. We have been a subject to the same soil, we have had the same rice, dal and vegetables from the same field, our emotions quiver in listening to the same song, we dance on the same tune, even in exclamatory remarks which is intuitive we pronounce the some words when hurt, "Aayaa", "Aathu" then how come our differences can't be resolved? Let us sit together and unravel our differences and save the child of the future from any haunting dreams.