

Me Wants Visions

The recent toilet visions broke me completely. I felt very depressed, down, and dejected. It cannot continue like this any longer, I thought to myself.

So, during my weekly Baba meeting, I said without any much ado:

"Baba, why everybody has visions and I don't?"

Baba was startled but said: "Visions? Why do you need visions?!"

"Everybody has visions, why am I being deprived of your gifts?"

"You have Me, why do you need this?"

"Also the ants have You, so what is the difference? People who advance through the planes have visions and experiences; why all are advancing except me?"

I started hopping around the stage on my right leg while exclaiming: "Me wants visions! Me wants visions!"

"Me wants visions! Me wants visions!" Baba was imitating me mockingly, "Did you take LSD or something like this?"

"You know I don't; but something is wrong here; me wants visions!" This time I decided to play it till the end, come what may; I cannot continue like this. "Me wants visions! Me wants visions!" I kept hopping around the stage, but now on my left leg, quite a tiring exercise.

Baba clapped His hands angrily; The Sai rushes into the stage.

"What happened?!" demanded Baba, "I told you to watch the boy!"

The Sai throws His hands with despair, "What shall I do? I ordered six of my best abdals to watch this rascal, and already four of them were admitted to the psychiatric ward!"

"Really?!" Baba was grinning under His moustache, "Abdals can go crazy? That is new to me,"

"Besides, there is an uprising in the galaxy zooy2k, so I cannot look after this guy personally"

Baba looked aghast, "An uprising in that galaxy? What do they want now?"

And I keep on hopping around the stage singing loudly: "Me wants visions, me wants visions!"

"They demand extra tea spoon of sugar for their tea."

Baba looked quite shocked: "The whole galaxy? First they complained that the chilies are not hot enough, and now more sugar? From where are we going to get so much sugar for the whole galaxy? Anyway, don't they know that too much sugar is not good for their health? Mehera serves Me tea with only half a tea spoon of sugar, and what is good for Me is good for them."

"You are right, your Lordness, but they just made a first radio contact with the galaxy zooy3k, and thus discovered that they get two tea spoons with their tea."

"That's true", Baba said, "But they have surplus of sugar, so they must consume it; how in the world we can maintain a balance in this universe? What happened to all these beings? All went mad?"

"And you want to add to my burden this guy?" Sighed the Sai.
But I adamantly, kept on demanding: "Me wants visions! Me wants visions!"

"And if you won't?" ridiculed me Baba,
Then I paused, and started to think quickly (but this time I am going to fight till the end, they won't trick me any longer), "If I don't have my visions, if I don't have my visions, then,.. then, ...I will stand in a circle for forty days!"

"Really!?!?" Laughed Baba, "I don't see how can you survive three days without T.V. and Baba-talk!"

(quite true, between us), so I kept on thinking quickly with my frenzied mind, "I won't go to the toilet for three days!" I screamed.

"Stink as much as you want, who cares?"

"No", I said, "I won't piddle nor defecate for three solid days!"

Baba turned white, while the Sai turned grey (I cannot explain to you the spiritual ramifications of me not going to the toilet).

"Give him his visions!" Shouted Baba, "Twenty five million years of hard labour are going down the drain! Give him his visions, and I don't want to hear about this nonsense any more!!"

Baba gave the Sai a bewildered look and walked out of the stage.

And I got my vision, of course; as we used to say in the Israeli army: "what doesn't go by force goes with more force."

And in that vision I saw the Ark of the Covenant. I always wondered since childhood what was actually inside it - they said it contained the Tablets of Moses with the Ten Commandments, but somehow I didn't believe in it. I was seeing the Ark opening up - and I looked inside, and what did I see? Holy scrolls you would say, golden cherubim or else, no! What I saw were a pair of sandals! (With two spare shoe laces). Would you believe that the Children of Israel would pray to a pair of sandals? But when I looked closely, I found a little tag attached to the sandals, and a few words were written on it in ancient Hebrew "Abraham". Abraham's Sandals! (Of course I identified Abraham's handwriting, He invented the *A* in the alphabet).

Now I understood everything, why the Children of Israel were fighting to death over this holy Ark - you wouldn't expect them to fight over the Ten Commandments! But over the Holy Sandals of Abraham, this makes sense!

p.s. An apology. My shallow English command is not sufficient to make this skit more grotesque and ridiculous as it should.