My Father's Diary

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[This story was published in the WRITER'S BLOCK, Canadian Anthology, 1994.]

Once I happened to look into my father's personal diary. He wrote and highlighted the following three lines which were narrated by his father while dying:

DON'T OPEN THE KNOT I GAVE YOU, TOP SECRET IS IN THE KNOT, WHEN YOU OPEN, THEN YOU DIE!

When I was ten, I used to ask my father: "What was there in that sacred box that was always kept locked in a special and glorified place of our entire family?" But my father never told me about it. The only thing he told me was: "Don't touch the knot; If you touch, you will die."

By the time I saw my father's diary, my father had died. I then asked my mother, "What is there in that sacred box?" She had always been suspicious about revealing the fact, especially about the top secret. She only revealed that the sacred box is being passed on from generation to generation from father to the son(s).

Later on, I made a vast survey on our family antiques. I was glad as I found my grandfather's old table. I was very scared to look underneath the table some message sculptured with very tiny letters. I read the message with a magnifying glass:

MY SON: DON'T OPEN THE KNOT I GAVE YOU, TOP SECRET IS IN THE KNOT, WHEN YOU OPEN, THEN YOU DIE!

Thereafter, I commenced thinking about the top secret intensely over and over again. My mind day-by-day deeply penetrated into the levels of origin within which I could determine some clue as to what the top secret could be. The concentrated mind has reached the depths in which the relaxation of my so called "bruised genius" commemorated the thoughts that had been appeared as the resulting products of supernatural power encompassed by my mind.

By awakening the giant within one's mind, it is possible to surmount the negativity, which usually is the destructive force of one's self-confidence. The reason why one suffers or fails to perform well is unaware due to the fact that one could not utilize the mind appropriately in one's attentive nature, as the equilibrium of one's thinking power gets disturbed. Recovering back such equilibrium is not an easy task because the mind lacks a great deal of control. Making right decisions at the right moment is the central idea of what we call the empowered mind. Empowering a mind after all the social barriers as a matter of fact involves a consistent effort of cautious study of one's own self.

LAST NIGHT, IT CAME TO ME IN A DREAM

It was a religious gathering at my grandfather's home which was a huge bungalow of countless rooms built with marbles. The rooms were arranged in a zigzag direction. I tried to walk around but got lost. Finally, I managed to come back to my grandfather's bedroom. My grandfather was there at the front door accompanied by my grandmother receiving guests of all kinds from all around the world. I thought my grandfather was a sort of pope as he dressed exactly the way the pope dresses. His crown was made of silver fabrics mounted with badges and ornaments of all sorts.

My grandfather's bedroom was decorated by paintings and posters. I walked towards his bed, which was covered by roses and other flowers. I opened a little drawer that was there next to my grandfather's bed, and discovered my father's diary. I was very delighted to see my father's diary, which I have been missing for a long time. I examined the diary, and recognized my father's handwriting. On the last page of his diary, I read the following message entitled "top secret:"

Positive beliefs keep the mind in attention, Mind can be polished by making it thinking, Suspense is bothersome, But it helps exercising the mind;

Think like a detective, Inspect like a philosopher, and Live like a thinker.

******************* The End ****************