

Sorry Sir - I am in the Septic Tank!

Soul, where art thou? In the septic tank, Sir! Why? Because you abandoned me, Sir! Really? Yes Sir…. You lost me the day you turned a blind eye.

To What?

The suffering of your fellow Anak Bangsa Malaysia.

What else?

When 1805 human beings died in custody…

They probably deserved it, you rationalized!

Really?

Yes and I did not agree with you.

So, I was relieved when you got rid of me!

Anything more?

A whole host of ‘indifference’, Sir.

For instance?

Too many to recount but here are a few Sir….

When they destroyed our hallowed institutions!

When they raped and plundered the economy!

When they toyed with our children’s future!

When they ignored the plight of our marginalized people!

When they lied and cheated!

And, do you know Sir….

This has not stopped!

They blatantly ignore our plea for human rights, justice and good governance….

They continue to emasculate the Soul of our beloved Nation!

Oh My God! Now I understand why you chose the septic tank!

Really Sir?

Is this just to get me back?

No! No! No! I really mean it.

Ok Sir….first,

Stop the whining, griping and blaming everyone else, except

Yourself Sir!

I promise to return the day you decide to do something for real…

Walk the talk Sir and ….

Till then, please Sir…

Do not call the name of God, in vain!

And Sir,

Please! Please! Please!

This New Year do something real and meaningful to…

Restore my faith in you, Sir.

[A Conversation with My Soul by Jayanath Appudurai]