Modi The Mandrake IK Shukla

Gujarat has become synonymous with colossal grime and voluminous gore. It spells Genocide. It conjures up a state gone pervasively lawless, and a society turned massively criminal. Gujarat, once again in the grip of communal fever, is being intimidated and entertained by Modi.

His framed photos have been forced and fobbed off on every house, shop, restaurant, school, lavatory, laundry, and sidewalk vendor in hapless Gujarat. Nobody was permitted to refuse the gift. Promise was exacted from the recipients that they would display the fierce fiend conspicuously.

But the Nero of Gujarat always plans several steps ahead. He remembers, as does BJP, that whenever he went as Hindutva terror incarnate to stomp in various states, he was uniformly spurned, and consequently BJP everywhere came a cropper. But his narcissistic hubris has turned him into an incurable-megalomaniac, and the desperate BJP delusional, it has no other similarly scary ogre in its coven. So it has decided to multiply him in Gujarat which is fairly close to cloning.

The idea is both novel and nightmarish. Modi will visit every voter's house in all of Gujarat and canvass for himself. Is that possible? Yes, not humanly, of course. In any case, being human is a disqualification for BJP and its other acronyms. How else then? By having his millions of masks visit the voters. Masks canvassing for him? Why not? If in 2002, over 2000 dead Muslims could canvass for him and hand him an electorally impressive victory, why cannot masks do the same? Modi and BJP are sure that the gimmick will work wonders.

So, BJP workers in Gujarat, forcibly wearing Monster Modi masks, will visit every voter and scare him into voting for the arch enemy of India, the violator of its Constitution, the seditionist who is contemptuous of its culture and dismissive of its historical heritage, in short, the Butcher of Gujarat, the national disgrace, the universally condemned mass murderer and genocidal freak.

Why would the BJP hucksters not show their faces? They dare not. This way they pre-empt their identification when they would next commit *Asmita* (Gujarati Pride) crimes like gang rape, mass murder, targeted torching of Muslims-Christians-Tribals-Dalits, setting ablaze shops-homes-offices, and centrally directed marauding against the defenceless and vulnerable minorities all over the state. All planned, and so well in advance.

Why would the Man-eater of Gujarat not show his face at every doorstep? Because, it may turn off and scare away the prospective voters were some of them to remember even momentarily the crimes that Modi plotted and committed as a feral mandrake. Modi too may perhaps transiently recall how he decimated BJP in the past in the states he canvassed.

It is in this chilling funk of BJP that the courting of UrnAbharati, feelers being thrown to her for return to the Bharat Jalao Party, and the pro forma services of a swami enlisted for the purpose, make sense, as the standard face-saving (of BJP and herself) and rescue (BJP) mission device. She will plug her price: CMship of

Madhya Pradesh. She may be placated. Very recently the BJP dug its grave in Karnataka by inviting Modi to address its supporters. This arrogance infuriated the JD(S), its ruling partner, which thereupon ditched it and squelched its bold bid to establish itself in the south. $\Box\Box\Box$ 22 Nov' 07