



A SATISH NOMULA BRAND NOVEL

Political Shanshah

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All mikes are sounding in full volume. The entire streets are filled, with buntings. Walls are filled with posters all political party vehicles are travelling in all the streets. All politicians promoting, their party symbols. There is doing high range publicity in the area.

“Shanshah, where are you? Nayak had calling you comes soon”.

“I will get back in five minutes; tell to our Nayak, Mr. Sonu”.

“I am hearing your voice but I not saw, You Shanshah”

“Raise your head toward the sky, Mr. Sonu”

Sonu raise his head and he saw the shanshah, at top of the building, he had tying, his big Indian tri color flag on the building.

“You had not afraid with height Shanshah?”

“If you want to reach the height, you must be like an Everest. Then you can't afraid with height”.

“O.k. I am going you come back, to Nayak immediately”

“Just wait I also come, Mr. Sonu”.

“You must come from the building steps, it will take time. I had busy work in party office, Shanshah”.

Shanshah jumps directly on the tree and he catches the tree branch and he jumps. Sonu get shocked

“Shall we go sonu?”

“You know jumping, why can’t you participate in Olympic Games? Shanshah”

“I know simple jumping, our politician knows jumping and skipping, and this game you can’t saw in the Olympic Games. Our politicians at time do jump and skip, from the one party to another party. A Monkey can’t do like this, Sonu”.

Sonu and Shanshah laughs.

“Why you tied our national flag, at the top of the building, Shanshah?”

“There are many party flags, are there in our streets, but there is no national flag is there. If anyone saw the national, first he proudly feels, I am Indian, and then he forgets, about caste and creed. He votes for, who dedicates sincerely, his life and work to Indian nation. So I had arranged this tri flag, on the top of the building, Mr. Sonu”



Shanshah had become a leader, to the Kalindhi Villagers and he leads them. Shanshah walks in speed, all the villagers follows; he and they walk towards Nayak house. Mr. Heera stops his bike; suddenly he shocked by seeing, the Shanshah

and his village followers. Speedily he drives his, bikes towards Village head. Mr. Kismath Singh's, house. He stops his bike he runs into the house.

“What are the Village updates, Mr. Heera, my hand spoon?”

“You had ready to win the election, which Shanshah had, constructing a wall, before our success. He had taking his, village followers, to our opponent, our enemy's house to encourage, Mr. Nayak to contest in the election, Mr. Mr. Kismath Singh”.

“Any wall can't stand, without support of ground. If ground supports the wall, we hoist of success flag on the wall. Don't worry! Nothing had happens with stupid Shanshah, contesting the election is not easy. Election depend on two elements, one is note value and another is face value, with these, elements public puts, the vote and they elect the contestant. I had note value and face value. Nayak had no value, how can he contest the election, my hand spoon Mr. Heera”.

Heera and Nayak laughs.

“Shall I go Mr. Singh?”

“Put your online service “ON” tell me the village updates and you can go, Mr. Heera”

Heera stands silently, by bending his head. Singh laughs; he through hundred notes bundle and Heera catches the bundle.

“You are my god; I am the servant Mr. Singh”

“You had told, I am the god and you are the servant, but I heard, I am the cloth, you are the detergent, Mr. Heera”.

“If we want wash the cloth, we requires the detergent, without detergent, we can't wash the cloth. When detergent washes, the cloth smoothly, then cloth looks neat and white, Mr. Singh”

“If we wash the cloth with detergent regularly, cloth becomes very weak and dim, Mr. Heera”.

“O.K boss I accept, your words but with money sound only, world wakes up and success come true, Mr. Singh, Bye!”



Shanshah enters into the Nayak's house

“Rajini Maa, where is Nayak sir? Villagers are waiting for him.”

“Your Nayak sir hides in the bathroom, with fear. He is not ready, to contest in the election, Mr. Shanshah”.

“Nayak sir is the great teacher, of this Kalaindhi Village. He made citizen as doctors, engineers, scientist and politicians from the society. Now he is escaping, from the society and he hiding the nations, good future in the bathroom, Rajini Maa”.

Shanshah stands in the front of bathroom door.

“Nayak, sir please come out, from the bathroom. Villagers are waiting for you, for Nomination two days had left. Don't waste time”.

“I will never contest, in the election. I did not have any interest in political. I am a retired school teacher. I want to enjoy my rest of my life, by travelling all over India as Indian tourist, Mr. Shanshah.”

“Nayak, sir you are talking like a school going boy, your body is leaving like a dead body, but your braveness, had died in your heart, sir. I think you are not a real Indian; because you did not have any confidence on Indian constitution, tell me. Sir”

Nayak gets very angry he comes from the bathroom.

“I am a brave Indian. I had full confidence, on Indian constitution. But I not interest to participate in election. Mr. Shanshah”.

“Why you are not participating in the election? All villagers' supports you and you will win. You get hundred percent majorities, Nayak sir”.

I had afraid with Kismath Singh. In this village two dynasties are there, One is “Chanyaka dynasty” that is your dynasty Mr. Shanshah and other is “Vedanta dynasty” that is Kismath Singh dynasty. Vedanta dynasty grabbed all properties of Chanyaka dynasty. In Chanyaka dynasty you only person lived in this dynasty Kismath Singh had occupied half of village he had money power, man power and political power.

We can't tackle with Kismath Singh's power and all ready he had wined in elections from two times. Mr. Shanshah"

"Tiger hunts with a heart and mind power, a tiger never use any weapons, while hunting wild animals. We had public vote's majority. We had public support, with a public support any power gets nil, this is democracy country, a common men's votes decide, the Indians future. Nayak sir"

"I requesting you Shanshah don't involve me, in your revenge with Kismath Singh. I am not ready to scarify, my life, for your revenge. I am retired school teacher. I want to enjoy, my rest of my life, by travelling all over India."

Villagers start shouting slogans, Jai! Bolo Nayak sir, Jai! Jai! Nayak sir

Please listen villager's humble voice, they are requesting you to save from the Kismath Singh's Ruling, Nayak sir.

Villagers start shouting slogans, Nayak sir come out-----,

Nayak and Shanshah, come out from the house. Nayak saw the public at his like a public ocean; he had become afraid by seeing them.

"Tell me sir why you had not participating in election?"

An old man villager, ask the Nayak.

"Today I am first time saying you sorry I am not an eligible person participate in election, Mr. Old man".

End of Preview.

Rest of the book can be read @
<http://kinige.com/book/Political+Shanshah>

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