

Comic Mythology

A Guide to Awakening
Your Spirit with Beards



Premyogi vajra

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2024

Book introduction

Dear readers,

Spiritual satire is nothing new. There are many satirical verses in Vedas, Puranas and other Sanatan based scriptures, which despite being full of spiritual knowledge, also provide high level entertainment. Similarly, in our ancient theatre style Kariyala, there used to be many satirical skits on spirituality. Even today Kariyala is prevalent, especially among the hill cultures. In Kariyala, some acrobats type actors would come in the satirical guise of a sage, while others would come in the guise of a guru-disciple. The audience used to hold their belly while laughing. We have seen many Kariyalas in our childhood, and have also got them done at home. It continued throughout the night. There was no trace of sleep, and it was hard to realize when the night passed with laughter. This allowed two tasks to be performed simultaneously. People were thoroughly entertained and their spiritual knowledge and outlook also improved. The names of the people in it also used to be sarcastic, like Ridku Ram, Jado Devi etc. Kariyalachi used to spread fun and freshness all around by dancing and singing satirical songs in a satirical style to the beat of real drums along with beating none real drums as ruptured tin containers, dung-baskets etc. laughable things, those even wearing dress made up of torn empty jute bags etc., and showing many more satiric tricks like this, while always keeping themselves in a balanced and neutral way from inside, otherwise religious sentiments of public could have been hurt. No one felt bad about the social jokes made on spirituality or religion. This is a good example of tolerance and universality of Sanatan Dharma. Children and unfaithful people used to get good spiritual lessons unknowingly with entertainment in this way. It is also a psychological fact that something learnt with entertainment is more attractive and productive. I don't see anything wrong in this if the purpose behind doing this is only to promote knowledge and entertainment with sociality, respect, and faith, and not to spread an agenda full of hatred. Today, the world should take lessons from such cultural art styles and try to popularize them by promoting them so that the rapidly increasing religious fanaticism and intolerance can be controlled and the entire human race can be protected. This short book is a small attempt to easily understand the core essence of spirituality in a humorous style. It would not be an exaggeration to call this book an ocean in a pitcher.

Author Introduction~

Premyogi Vajra was born in the year 1975 in a small village situated in the valleys of Himachal Pradesh, India. He is naturally fond of writing, philosophy, spirituality, yoga, folklore, applied science and tourism. He has also done commendable work in the field of animal husbandry and veterinary medicine. He is also fond of polyhouse based organic farming, scientific and water-saving irrigation, rainwater harvesting, kitchen gardening, cow rearing, vermicomposting, website development, self-publishing, music (especially flute playing) and singing. He has also written about twenty books on almost all these subjects and others too, the description of which is available on Amazon Author Central, Author Page, Premyogi vajra. Description of these books is also available on his personal website demystifyingkundalini.com.

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Legal Disclaimer ~

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Friends, I often tell in my autobiography that when my Kundalini Shakti rose up from the mooladhara for awakening, at that time there was a group of women singing a ceremonial dance, as it being the most important point of the story. My medium sized beard had grown due to intense Kundalini yoga practice for a month. A few white hairs growing in a bunch of black hair looked good like a saintly man in the crowd of the world. That's why many women were looking at me with innocence, love and wonder. There were other people out there with growing and matching beards, who were giving me special love, respect and belonging. This shows that only bearded people identify the real beard. Who knows the diamond better? A jeweller. There is nothing to laugh about because it is not a joke but a fact. Anyway, women habitually are very impressed and attracted by the grown up beard. If Kundalini yoga practice is also associated with it and that too of tantric type, then what to say. This also gave enough strength to awaken my dormant Kundalini Shakti. A real beard is the one that grows on its own under the influence of Sadhana, which does not have to be grown, and which does not have to apply much cosmetics to make it fashionable. With the power of Sadhna, such a glow is created in the eyes that all other cosmetics start fading in front of it. There is so much light in the heart that it does not feel like paying attention to the light of the face. The fake beauty of the face does not come into notice again and again, for this only the man's intelligent beard starts growing on its own. There is no need to do anything deliberately. Many men knowingly grow beards to be more attractive and especially to attract women. They even do not know the ABC of Sadhna. Some women are attracted to them superficially, but actually are not influenced by them whole heartedly. But a woman who has a keen eye and a passion for the meditation, she considers a clean shaven man even better than those hypocrites. Because the clean shaven man is not deceiving at least, but that poor man is at least surviving with fake beauty. Those who say, something is better than nothing, it is for those only. Now my shaving kit lying in the box must be getting bored. Earlier I used to go to the barber shop to get my hair trimmed at least once in a week. On the face, he used to keep the trim setting mostly at one or sometimes at zero. Most of the times two number was set on the moustache. Now I have got my trimmer. I keep the length of beard and moustache at my own free will. One day, brother, it became wonderful. It happened that I had made the beard with the setting of number two. Then I Started turning the trimmer's regulator wheel to number three so that the moustache would have been a bit bigger. But what this, the wheel turned a step reverse. At that time, as the evening was setting on, there was less light and I was also in a bit of a hurry. Now there it doesn't fill the stomach of this sinful mind. Gone are the days when one had to walk for many hours to reach the barber shop. There too used to be a long line of people decorated with colourful forests on their faces. Almost an entire day used to be wasted in the affair of a beard. Nowadays this trimmer in the form of a god has covered the work of hours in minutes, yet this mind needs to be faster. In those days, the entire earning of a day used to be spent in cleaning the garden grown on the face, but today this miser mind is not ready to put a good bulb above the bathroom mirror. Garden; I am speaking garden with the hope that perhaps the Kundalini fruit may ripen in this, because most of the Yogi Babas are seen to me as bearded. So the length setting was reduced to one instead of increasing to three. With this, a quarter of the moustache was cleared in a jiffy. Trimmers are not scissors, which give us a chance to recover. Had I kept that half of short moustache, people would not know which mental illness would have teased me thinking it to be a mental illness. Therefore, in compulsion, the entire moustache had to be cleared and the beard too. Good luck to this corona facemask which saved my health the very next day, otherwise people would have definitely dropped it by taunting. Now the era of razor blades seems to be a bygone era in front of stylish trimmer machines available in the market. Anyway, according to medical science, clean shaven mouth is dirtier. When such a mouth was inspected with a microscope, then forests of colourful colonies of germs were found in it. A razor scratch on the mouth

causes the internal cells of the body to come out to serve as a feed for germs, just as insects buried in the soil by digging with a plough in the field come out to become food for birds. When the face cleaned with the trimmer was seen thoroughly, then from outside it looked like a forest, but from inside it was completely dazzling. That's why we also advise you to keep a good trimmer and become a Kundalini yogi.

Seeing me, many people became jatadhari or hairy. But it is not known whether they became a kundalini yogi too along with it or whether they became a yogi with a mere face. If they had become a real yogi too, they would have taken stock of my heart along with my face. But what is this, from far beyond, they stole only my beard recipe, went Kundalini yoga to take oil. Yes, remembered from the oil. Some allege that the moustaches drink a lot of oil. This made me feel that it is necessary to clarify the situation here, so that the poor innocent moustaches do not get maligned just like that. In fact, moustaches do not drink oil on their own accord or for their luxury, but Shani Dev, with his divine inconceivable power, makes them drink oil for himself. Therefore, Kundalini Yoga may or may not have happened to those beard-gardener people, but Shani Dev must have been pleased with the oil in their beard. Friends, you already know that black colour and mustard oil are very dear to Shani Dev. Therefore, if there is a wrath of Saturn god, then do not think about it this and that. Irrigate the bush with mustard oil. The more black, dense and formidable it makes the evergreen bush, the more revered Shani Dev will swell happy like a balloon. And you will also know that as bad as angry Shani Dev is, that good he is when he is happy. Well, what I was saying is that now it has become common to see people with hair instead of smooth ones. What's more, the competition to imitate was such that even small children started scratching their little faces with Papa's razor, in the hope that they might grow their hair too. I became such an icon piece, who started the fashion of the grown beard that whenever I was troubled by the dryness or itching of the face and so shortened my hair, the people whom I met would say that I had become weak those days. Not weak, very weak. The fault of the trimmer, and the blame on health. God knows, what is the relation of hair with health? Now only those people should know which such kundalini channel emerges from the hair, which is directly connected to health. What's more, even those who knew me as a clean shaven man, seeing my beard, would say that I had become weak. It is now the subject of a great and mysterious investigation as to how the change in the hair of the face leads to deterioration of health. Health also falls in the eyes of only those people, who see a change in the face. Deterioration of health is not seen by himself and other people. No one talks about moustache. Don't know why people start talking about moustache as if it is like touching a sore. But the truth is that the one who has never laughed in life, he can also leave the fountain of laughter showing glowing teeth with the talk of moustache. They don't blame the hair trimmer directly. Everyone knows that if you blame the trimmer or the hair, it will lead to gender discrimination. This shows how grown-up people have become today, as well as strong advocates of gender equality.

Brother, even if we do, what should we do? If we shave our beard, then out of the gang of the bearded people, and if we grow a beard, then out of the gang of the smooth people. Just as between devil and deep sea. Believe it or not, the solution to this problem is an electronic trimmer only. By applying it, a person can live here and there equally. If you run it on your face at number two, then the bearded ones are happy and the smooth ones are also happy. If you put a trimmer on number two, then the life Jhinga-Lala. This type of Buddhist middle way is the best. If you want more effect then keep a fake beard-moustache, and mix like salt in sugar everywhere. But the identity of the personality is mostly associated with the hair of

the face. Let personality identification go on grazing the grass. Don't worry about it at all. We just want to play the harp of fun. Anyway, as far as this type of judgmental view is concerned, then it is harmful to the soul by being looking for the holes and peaks. Just watch everything superficially, you will become a great spiritual master with just a little bit of fun. You will get sweet balls in both of your hands.

It is said that the soul resides in the hair. A man loves the hair of his face the most. I maintains friendly relations with doctors, as they are akin to hair surgeons going deep of everything. That's popular saying in Hindi, removing skin of hair. Who can understand hair better than them? They tell that even people who are counting their breaths of life on ventilators do not get their moustache cleaned. They often cause physical obstruction to the work of the ventilator. Maya-mind does not die, only the body dies; Hope-craving isn't erased, Das Kabir said 'n praised. A man can tolerate everything, but can never tolerate the insult of the hair on his face. That is why the beloved person is also addressed as nose of hair. Of course that is hair of the nose, but it is also the neighbour of the moustache. And what is that neighbourhood, where the hearts do not get mixed. Similarly, when "the straw in the thief's beard", it is said, the man cannot live without turning his hand on the beard, even if he should be hanged for theft. If you don't believe it, try it out. How can a truly bearded man tolerate a tiny speck on his beloved beard? It is the result of this unfathomable fascination for hair, especially the hair of the moustache that once the guerrilla team of the Forest Department reached the house of the people to investigate the teeth and nails of the tiger, but they found the tiger's moustache hair hidden in their place. What's more, in Sikhism, hair is considered the most important symbol of religious importance. There, it is also permissible to use a dagger to protect the hair. You must have heard the story of Mahabharata, haven't you? In it, the Pandavas, on the advice of Lord Krishna, completely shave off Ashwatthama by not giving him death penalty. Along with this, they also take out the gem from his forehead. Brother, that gem is nothing but Kundalini, which went on moving on its own with the hair. She resides on the Agya chakra located on the forehead. Ashwatthama considered it more humiliating than his death, and then did you not see how he later fired the Brahmastra in retaliation, thereby scorching Parikshit in Uttara's womb, who was then saved by Lord Krishna. While a famous she-leader threatened her complete shaving to prevent a foreign-origin woman from becoming the Prime Minister, on the other hand, a world-winning player got his complete shave done to please her Kuldevi goddess. Similarly, to Lord Venkateswara, hair is offered at Tirupati Balaji temple. It is believed that Lord Venkateswara pays off the debt of god Kubera with the cost of these hairs. Kuber is the richest god of the universe. This means that then the loan amount must have been huge. So then, can Lord Venkateswara not ask for gold and silver from the devotees, why only hair? Because he knows that hair is the most precious thing in the universe. He very well knows that all the bio data of a man is hidden inside the hair in a subtle form. You can check this by asking companies like Google and Facebook what is the cost of data. You will get the answer. Even after having so much important matter, where is the scientific research done properly on the inconceivable power of hair so far? I feel that till date the least understood and most important thing is hair. So friends, the matter gets stuck here that it is not a good thing to be careless in the matter of beard and moustache.

Similar deep attachment of a person to Kundalini is also there. Or else, the entire Kundalini secret is hidden in the hair itself. That is why it is customary to shed hair at holy places of pilgrimage. Once I was in enemy territory and there went to the barber to get my hair cleaned. Understand, this was a research project of mine. I was a native scientist. It is a

different matter that no one pays attention to these pure indigenous discoveries of mine. What was it then, after that the people there became my dear and I their dear. I was stunned to see the miraculous power of hair. The mysterious tricks of hair have not been researched properly yet, brother. I have full faith that the solution to all the problems will be found in the hair itself. Our ancient sages used to be very advanced scientists. Neither asafoetida nor alum was used, and research was so deep, that even today's big laboratories could not dare to touch that. Just look at the tantric tricks. How the tantric of far reach, with just one hair of a man, can control the whole man. Women become more victims of such hair tricks, because they love their hair the most. All modern science fails in front of this small trick of hair. This is just a little example. Stay with us, and stay tuned, what happens next.

Just as a person's rapid transformation takes place by awakening the Kundalini, so also by cutting the moustache. That is why in the olden days people used to cut their moustache to get rid of their sins. Since then there have been sayings about saving one's moustache. For example, keeping the moustache high, not allowing the moustache to be cut off, having a question about the moustache, not embarrassing the moustache, keeping the moustache ashamed, ashamed of the moustache, etc. It is also true that a well-maintained moustache comes in handy in bad times like golden jewellery. I too was once saved by my lovingly reared moustache. What happened was that I had become completely depressed and disillusioned with my past life. Then a guru-like experienced person who met me by the grace of some moustache-free god, advised me to clean the moustache. He himself was also fond of his routinely renewed face. Actually he was the professor of colourful mood of my college time. College girls used to love him very much. On one occasion, the attachment had grown to such an extent that some of the girl students were feared to be molested. God knows what the matter must have been. He was well aware of the smack inflicted on me because of the moustache. You know that in college life, only smooth faces speak volumes. Those with moustaches are called Baba means sage over there. Even if they think that it is real baba, then it will not even matter. Now Baba means Bhangi or cannabis consuming, Crazy, Loser in Love affair and you cannot imagine, what and what. It hurts even thinking about it. And whatever you can run the horse of wisdom in the field of negative words, you will see only Baba-synonymous with everything. Baba if you are careless, Baba if you drink cannabis, Baba if you drink country liquor, Baba if you chew a bone, Baba if you go for a walk with sweeties, Baba if you beat anyone. Stop-stop, only a hint to the wise is enough. If you call the real Baba as Baba, you will get tongs. Baba, as if the word found in dowry, affixed with whatever you wish. Where is the unity among the real babas, who can file a petition in the court? It is said that the lion walks alone, the sheep and goats walk in the herd. Here the real caste-class cannot be called by the real name, and there wherever you look, Baba-Baba-Baba. Baba for repentance, no baba no. Girls, as I have come to know, say 'O my Baba' to boyfriend. Baba to children, though it sounds little matching for both of them are clean. And now a new trend has started, my cutie Baba. Baba's fame is such that once my wife-goddess lovingly told me Baba, in an instant my little kid went laughing and laughing. I asked my kid, o my cutie baba, why are you laughing so much. So he pointed at me with a finger laughing and said, Baa-Baa Black Sheep. How much intelligent are today's children. Baba type Universal word not seen ever. Sometimes the master or Ustad used to be called to the skilled man who used to be of far reach. Today people name cannabis consuming truck driver as Ustad. Once, what did I say to a native engineer, Ustad in praise, he sent me a defamation notice the very next day? Hi Ram, these words are indigenous cannon balls. The word Guru is considered a very holy alphabet. But it is also used a lot during the construction of a hijra or genderless. There the expert person who destroy the city of Cupid is also called Guru. If someone comes back by doing a wrong thing, then first of all he is welcomed with these

words, great Guru. Now it is the time to save the dignity of the sacred words. If courts can be opened in the middle of the night to save the unholy moustaches of traitor, then why not to save these words. Whereas these words are the biggest patriots because they protect our eternal culture. I have told my wise friends in clear words that either they should not read my spiritual articles, or they should not call me Guru and Baba even in dreams. A naughty friend used to tease me by calling me Sharif means gentle again and again. This word has also got distorted likewise. I warned him while telling the truth that even if he go to Pakistan and speak Sharif to Nawaz Sharif, but he should never call me Sharif. After that, he called me Nice, an English word. Yes, so what was the basic discourse I was giving that now how he all-rounder clean guru should not be able to recognize his worthy disciple, so in the very first meeting, that uninvited guru gave me love, pride, smile and warmth and told me as the most dear or true disciple. At first, he was also little afraid, may be due to my nightmarish moustaches. He had also said to me later on that I was dangerous. Then I had explained him that only my moustaches were dangerous looking, not my heart. He, the bush-cleaned-intelligent understood the fact immediately. Then only he mixed up properly. After long mix up he came to know that actually I had no moustaches on my heart. What was I saying that one or two moustache-cleaned and 1-2 moustached people were also doing working strolls beside him, taking a few turns here and there during that first intro. I was actually stunned to see so many beautiful and strong feelings towards myself in him, that too together. At the same time, I also started to consider myself lucky that he did not call me a disfigured or moustached disciple. He did that emotion-expression so fast that by the time I could take my eyes off his very smoothie face and I could say something to him, he had left from there. At that time, I thought that he might be doing a joke, but now I understand that it was not a joke, but his true moustache-cut blessing. He himself seemed tormented by an undeclared alliance of moustached and non-moustached. Later on, he had also complained seriously that his students used to tease him showing barren lands on their faces. Perhaps for this reason, many times he used to decorate his moustache on the table. He may have accidentally looked at my college-time allegiance to tantric guru-devotion. He seemed to have the blessings of Bhole Shankar and Kama deva together. At that time, the era of keeping a sleek and fashionable face of his life was going on. Therefore, I thought it most appropriate to take initiation from him for the moustache-piercing ceremony. Cutting my moustache on the advice of those Gurudev brought me tremendous transformation and during that critical period he handled me like a Kundalini guru takes care of his disciple in the delicate phase of Kundalini transformation. By cutting off my moustache and becoming a smooth face, I felt as if the refresh button of my life had been pressed. As if the past life has also come off with a moustache, and I have taken a new birth. Mundan or shaving Science is now embracing something. Even in Kumbh fair, people who come to become Naga Sadhus are completely shaved on their heads and faces, so that they can never return to their previous lives. Similar complete shaving is done at the time of Yagyopaveet ceremony, except for a long tuft of hair near top of head. Even after that, man's second birth is considered, which means he is mind-washed. The hair tuft keeps him connected to the Kundalini and his home, that is why he does not leave home, just keeps on doing Kundalini sadhana. Further said, Buddhist monks stay one step ahead of them. They always keep a complete shave, so that the common people can never come in contact with them, and cannot disturb their sadhana. Now, how can the hair-loving people go to the Mundak meetings? Some types of Muslim brothers follow a different recipe to look different from the infidels. They clean the moustache, but they keep the beard big. So some have a beard like a goat. God save. Somewhere people make pictures, strange designs and maps etc. on the beard. Brother, their natural art will also have to be praised. No paint, no canvas, just a good pair of scissors are needed. Some people have bee-like mini whiskers, just below the nose, like Charlie Chaplin. This gives them a new sense of

excitement. Even with such a moustache, it is feared that the mischievous people do not keep slapping on the face by making a false excuse to drive away the bee.

Some people have long, pointed and sharp moustaches on both sides to demonstrate bravery, such as the Jabanj Fighter Pilot Abhinandan. It was also heard that because of the fear of his moustache, Pakistan had to release him within twenty four hours. Some people dye the beard and moustache red with henna or artificial chemicals to make themselves special, while some darken them black. Only the poor common man has to live inside the skin of the herd with remorse, because if he starts becoming special, what will he eat? It can be guessed from this mood of the people that in ancient times there must have been a moustache architecture or vastushastra. Then it may have been burnt by jihadists in the middle Ages. In it, they must have seen the disgrace of their debauched moustache. How could a peace-loving person tolerate insolence in honouring the clean moustache that gives the immense message of peace? Tauba-Tauba. Prima facie it seems that due to such perverted moustache-science of those invaders, countless religious places of Hindus have been destroyed, and innumerable religious texts have been handed over to fire. So brothers, I was narrating the incident related to shaving my moustache, how with that the life of that time, earlier college life and unemployment filled life, which was depressing, had gone into the recycling bin, and the life of school with childhood time had come out of the waste of the recycling bin to the desktop of my brain. It felt like the same old window in my brain was reinstalled with the updated version. There were same thoughts of old life in it, but in a unique slow motion and with full beauty and bliss. Friends, I made a lot of progress in that period. The outer atmosphere of my progress must have already been made, only the inner atmosphere was staggering, which was smoothly handled by my smooth face. When my condition became stable, then I again started growing crops on my face. In the days of snowfall, the grain will be available only when the crop has already been harvested and stored during the happy season. Friends, if I begin to unveil all the secrets of the moustache, then a complete moustache text will become a type of big mythological Purana. Hi, what a strange thing this writing is, isn't it? Hands get tired, but the mind does not get tired. And if it is an exciting subject like a moustache, then there is no question that the mind should get tired. Experienced elderly people say that women do not return from marriage and men from battle. Similarly, the pen of the author of a heart-wrenching subject like a moustache never comes back from the paper. So keep reading patiently, so that at the end of the article you too can find yourself becoming a moustache expert. In fact, after removing the moustache, my age-old suppressed Kundalini started shining in my mind like a gold ring buried inside a dense bush shines after removing the bush. It is also a matter of research whether the darkness of the moustache covers up the bright Kundalini. The biggest advantage of cleaning my moustache was that I was able to recognize my Kundalini very well. Then I didn't look back. Wherever she took me, I kept going there, and she continued to do me good in every way. In front of the Kundalini, as if I had become naked like a child. There isn't much difference between removing a moustache and being bare. I had surrendered myself to her. By working hard with the support of Kundalini, I set many records of success. Kundalini was in feminine form, that's why Kundalini is addressed as a woman. This game of love, marriage and child birth that continues in the material world, exactly the same continues in the subtle world of the mind too. Then seeing that female Kundalini in my mind, my male guru pulled by her beauty also reached there, broadcasting a moustache-smile, and with a melody. The two married, romanced, had children, and then both grew old and became indifferent to each other. Those my subtle parents were leaving me. I was starting to feel a little sad. That's when I started practicing Kundalini yoga and by pulling the moustache of my moustached master (Kundalini) woke him up again as kundalini awakening. Then I heaved a sigh of relief and

started growing home farming again. But even today I am afraid of the big bushes. The old shock that hasn't gone completely out of my mind. Don't know why it feels like darkness beneath it. Will everyone feel or only me? I don't know. Will everyone's Kundalini shine with its cleaning, or was it only mine. That also I don't know. All this can be known only through shared moustache-research and experience. That's why I keep pruning them in such a way that air and light can go to their root. But I think it is also a matter of mind. At the time of awakening of Kundalini, my whole face was covered with a bush, although it was of medium size, but it was dense enough. At that time there was light everywhere. It is clear from this that everything depends on the time, place and mental status. That's why one should do as it pleases, but one should always strive for Kundalini. If the weak Kundalini-light is covered by a moustache just as a tiny herb is covered by a dense bush, then that bush also keeps the strong kundalini as the cobra hissing safe, protecting it from the eyes of the world. That's why I said that one should read the language of the time, and should always respect the benevolent moustache. According to the time, a man himself does not walk, and blames the head of the moustache. The man himself has misused the moustache the most. It is not known how many immoral things he has done with the power of the moustache. The immeasurable power of a moustache can be gauged from the fact that the enthusiasm increases manifold just by throwing a loving hand on them. Oh dear, I have also remembered the name given by the moustache experts for this act, it is "to give taav" or warm up the moustache. This is a very mysterious name. You can't even imagine that 'taav' means heat here, as it is derived from Sanskrit word 'Taap' that means heat. Just as a wrestler, soaked in the heat of the massage, stands up yawning, so also the moustache. Due to some of the above mentioned main reasons, the respect of moustache has fallen so much today that first of all the parents and kins of girls ask whether the marrying boy is with moustache or not. Once a moustache had a special status in the society. Today, the situation is that the moustache has to be pacified by reciting this lullaby-song, don't cry—~ my moustache, shut up——- not only your question. Happens in bad times, happens in bad condition; Oh cuty, the same thing happened with you; Don't cry——~~~~~. Friends, this trend should be changed, and we should come together to save the innocent. And if we say further, dacoits have also had a big role in the bad reputation of moustache. The writers and poets of our society have also associated the moustache with the bandits. It is not found anywhere to read that there was a scholar with a big moustache. What's more, the ladies have not been far behind. They too often has the same dialogue in a frightening posture, with big eyes to put the kids to sleep, big moustache-la-la-la——. Now what can I say more than this. To save the moustache standing on the verge of extinction, is it necessary to return their lost respect or not? If it's necessary, then there should also be laws to conserve moustache. The moustache-reservation bill should be presented in the royal court to make it as a stringent law. Moustached people should be given the status of a minority. Welfare schemes should be run for moustache protection. There should be a special provision of moustache allowance. If I tell of myself, a thick beard does not come on my face. Due to this, air and light itself continuously reaches its roots. It is possible that behind my evergreen Kundalini, this half-headed type of moustache is the main reason. Regarding this, my wife often says that I look like a girl with a beard. That's why many times it comes to my mind that why not uproot this sign of impotence from the root itself. But then I also think that if the field is allowed to remain barren in the midst of the full rains, then what will be eaten during the summer. If one takes off all his clothes in winter, then what will he take off in summer? Friends, I also realized that a mixture of beard and moustache is more philosophical than an empty moustache. It is said that the face is the mirror of the mind. By cleaning the mirror, the person standing in front of it also looks clean. That is why by keeping the vision of non-dualism on the face, Advaita itself prevails in the mind. Keeping the main land barren and

keeping a dense bush in a small rocky bed at the foot of the hill does not seem like a sensible thing to do. So in view of this problem, I started sowing the whole area. But then a new problem arose. After the outright harvesting of the crop, the entire land seemed barren and bare. If someone falls straight from the sky to the ground and does not get even dates to land, then you can understand his agony and pain. Together, duality or simply say that the shocks of change felt like cold-heat shock. And brother, this wretched duality is the biggest disease of the mind. So friends, there was only one middle way to avoid both the problems. The crop of the bed should not be cut very near the ground, but should be cut a little above. What happened is that even after harvesting, there was enough greenery left. Due to this, there remained enough light for the eyes of the people too, and duality or change was also stopped a lot. There is another philosophical twist here. In fact, Advaita is crafted out of duality. Therefore, for the one who is a philosopher cum mason of far reach, the formidable moustache that creates duality is no less than a mine that spews bricks of gold. By artistically decorating them, he constructs at first duality-palaces of the highest order by sticking with them the cement-mortar mixture as the mix of mind's defects like lust, anger etc. Soon later on, those built duality-palaces first being raw but gradually getting cured with regular water-sprinkles in the form of regular witnessing meditation are nicely transformed to mature and strong nonduality-palaces. What is the significance of Kuber's Alkapuri in front of these advaita Nagari or nonduality townships? Yes, only these moustache created nondual-palaces have been called Alkapuri. Anyway, Kuber's moustache is also said to be very beautiful and so his modal alkapuri township. Friends, I had once created a tri-populist Advaita-Nagri or nondual town in the same way. At that time, big masons used to come to me walking on knees from far and wide to gain knowledge.

Due to the strange mentality born of the hairstyle, a man likes to mingle only with a man with hair like him. As a result of this perverted mentality, the Taliban had issued a decree for everyone to have a beard throughout Afghanistan. But they want woman to be at least hairy, no matter how long hair they themselves may have. But in the case of a woman, her sexual interest is attached. Therefore hairstyle matters less there. Similarly, no matter how hairy one's children are, everyone looks good. In this too, there is an indirect sexual interest. It is clear from this that both hairstyle and sexuality are the most powerful expressions. The tantric understands the importance of both of them very well, so they keep both of them in care. Now it is understood that why great tantric like Lord Shiva are Jatadhari or too hairy and Mastmaula or fully relaxed.

Many times I feel that if my beard had not grown at the time of my Kundalini awakening, then I would not have had Kundalini awakening. Being clean shaven, I kept on hovering around the women playing songs with my smooth face, just as once Narada Muni was hovering with his monkey face in the whole swayamvar or marriage assembly, making eye contact with everyone. With that, I would not get a chance to meet the friend with whom I was lost in the memory of Kundalini. Also, if a woman, seeing a non-male Chiknu or clean faced like herself, fired a heart-pricking taunt even only in a gesture, then the question of awakening would not have arisen. Had Narada, who was stunned by the taunt of Lord Vishnu not raised his cot on reaching his home Vaikunth by saying that he was a hypocrite? Let kundalini awakening go out to sow wheat, or to chase monkeys to drive away. Yes, so what was I saying that instead of getting lost in the Kundalini due to that remark, my heart would start getting lost in that remark. There is nothing worse in this world than the displeasure of a woman and the remark of a woman. A man can forget everything, but a man can never forget her angry smooth face full of ridicule. Even if the man who is wounded by the woman's

displeasure can find the Kundalini awakening, even then God sends him back to apologize by falling at the feet of that angry woman, only then the unseen main gate of his unseen palace opens for him. Otherwise one has to be content to see that unseen palace from far outside. There is no guarantee that the woman will agree. It depends on her and on purity of your mind. Many times a woman kills a man with another shooting word who came to apologize for some other slander. With this, he cannot live anywhere, like a washer man's dog, neither at home nor at the river bank. He again turns back and reaches to see the unseen God standing at a distance. God caresses him a little, and then sends her back to soothe the woman's smooth face. Sometimes the poor man becomes a ball between the woman and God. This cycle continues until some other nice and compassionate woman holds the unfortunate man. Those who say that it is iron that cuts iron, it is absolutely correct. Actually, God sends that second woman by motivating her with his divine power. So follow my advice, keep looking for a good woman to help God with something. In the case of a woman, even God cannot take direct action. Because of the fear of his wife, he makes the moustache disappear from all his idols and paintings, otherwise why an impartial gentleman like him would show disfavour with moustaches. He too can settle the matter only by sending a woman. God is also the poor in this matter. He does not even walk in front of a woman. The flame of the angry smooth face of the woman starts touching even his untouched palace. Even if he does, what will he do? If he is strict with the woman, then his wife, the goddess sitting next to him, gets angry and goes away, rebuking. Why should he himself become a victim to save his devotee from the flame of smooth face? I feel sorry for smooth people thinking that they are smooth just to avoid the wrath of the woman. Seeing one's smooth face, the woman would have felt pity for him. The smooth face reminds the woman of the child. Anyway, women are most kind to children. But this trick doesn't last long. If by mistake even two hairs regrow on the face, then she repays all the previous troubles along with the interest. Therefore, I say with a strong voice that before making a smooth face like a woman, one should also understand the responsibilities to be performed by a woman. If this is not done, then the soul of the poor peace-loving bearded man will wander among the angry smooth faces, and he will not find peace even after his death. Thorns look good when withered, but flowers always look good when they are in bloom. The blossoming flower if not on the face, at least it should be on the heart. That's why I say that not only on the face, but also on the heart, a beard as Kundalini should grow. With this, when a woman's love reaches the heart riding on the arrow of Cupid, then it will directly touch the Kundalini, due to which Kundalini can be awakened by mistake. Otherwise, it will be as it once happened in an international moustache competition. In that the great moustache that was declared the winner, say him moonchh Shiromani or the poor moustache king, started saying with a spontaneous expression that he was enjoying being declared the winner, like a rhinoceros rolling in the mud again and again. One who reads this moustache stotra with devotion, the immense grace of moustache will remain on him throughout his life, and after this life he will get the moustache-abode. Now please do not copy-paste this divine moustache code or divya moonchha samhita anywhere, otherwise there can be a wrath of some taav-heated moustache. Ha-Ha-Ha

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