

## ***Freeing the Peacocks***

*as re-told by Priya Kumar*

Have you cleverly trapped yourself? Most of us do.

We are like majestic peacocks--bright feathers, proud gait, a bird of envy and admiration--who walk very intently into a cage. And then, when no one is looking, we cleverly lock the cage from the inside and throw the key far away. And for the rest of our lives, we wail and live in self-pity and defeat until one day someone recognises our spirit and gives us back the key, asking, "What are you doing in that cage? You are meant to be free!"

We find freedom and think it is some outer master who freed us when that master merely handed us the key to the lock. Our cries for help simply drew the compassionate guide.

How far have you thrown away the key?