

An Immersion into the Mahabharata - Part 2

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Yogacharya Krishnamacharya once said that the mark of a healthy person is the ability to feel the nava rasas deeply and appropriately, and then return to shAntam the moment the context has passed. We explored this through techniques used in traditional theatre. This exploration threw up a lot of introspection in the group.

The group then proceeded to take up a few of the characters that they wanted to explore further. These explorations were done in the following manner: one of the participants announced that they would like to explore X character, others who wanted to join in volunteered. We ended up with 5 groups namely, *duryOdhana*, *shakuni*, *dritarAshtra*, *karNa* and *arjuna*. The group was supposed to enact a key scene, and the person who was the anchor took up other characters in the first two rounds of the enactment, and then

became the character they chose. In the third round, the exploration of a new and different way of response was expected from the central character, and therefore from the others too as the new possibility developed.

Let us see what came of the *duryOdhana* exploration. The group wanted to explore the scene where *duryOdhana* comes to the palace of illusions, wets his *dhoti* and is laughed at by *draupadi*. What was extraordinary to start with was that three of the six that formed the group were women and the anchor was a woman! What a courageous step to take, to say let me get into the skin of an archetype that torments women!

The central exploration was around the impossibility of *duryOdhana* to take a joke. Here is a very talented and powerful young man who is so caught up with his narcissism and child mind that he cannot bear to be found making a mistake. "I must be seen and appreciated in the way I want to be, and in no other way!" he screams. "I cannot be seen as small and inadequate, if I am I will be so vindictive that I will plot your humiliation." "This or nothing, all or none, now or never" the discourse of a five year old narcissus believing that he is the king of all he surveys. The hurt of being seen as a fool by the woman he most admires. The power of envy came through- "they possess that which is the most desirable" and compounded by narcissism, this becomes a reminder of one's own lack of worth. A new alternative, one where *duryOdhana* could laugh at himself, simply did not take off!!

The women found immense release in seeing how small and wounded the psyche of *duryOdhana* was. The men confronted the prison that *duryOdhana* lives in when he is constantly seeking affirmation of his worth.

At the end of the enactment the whole group reflected upon and voiced the *duryOdhana*, *draupadi* and *karNa* (the main protagonists). The innocence and playfulness of *draupadi* surprised by the vehemence of the insult felt by *duryOdhana*, *karNa*'s proxyhood and blind empathy with his friend, and the depth of hurts that each of us carry from our early childhood came through clearly. The totally unrealistic conceptions of self and the world that a child has as he/ she awakens to their own self conscious existence became clear. This is the root of *Avidya*. Hurt to our own construct of our selves is inevitable, and as a part of that, the let down of the world (that we have imagined) is also inevitable. However, a large part of our victim selves carries these hurts, hugs them close and makes a promise never to be hurt again! The rest of one's life is a mortgage to this promise. Any act of vengefulness that is triggered by this mortgage is seen as a just recompense.

How extraordinarily wasteful of ones own life and how we hold others around us hostage to our victimhood! Many family feuds and community antagonism seem like reflections of the

duryOdhana child mind. India Vs Pakistan? Immature patriotism? Ill-conceived nationalism?