

Subhashita 15. Ways to be famous.

Vacation time = Bored kids.

Bored kids = Arguments.

Arguments= Complete loss of one's sanity.(read mom's)

One morning i woke up smarter than i usually do. While i let sleeping dogs lie, (read: my kids were still in bed) i kept my Guinness book of world records ready. The minute i heard an, "Amm! She's rolled onto my side of the bed! " i ran to them for dear life WITH my Guinness.

"O.K. kids, read this.... so and so is in this book for sporting the longest finger-nails in cuticle history."

Four eyebrows rose in unison.

And smart ol' me got back to my work while the rest of the day presented an occasional, " Yipes! Imagine trying to get famous by doing that!"

घटं भिन्द्यात्, पटं छिन्द्यात्, कुर्यात् रासभरोहणम् ।
येन केन प्रकारेण प्रसिद्धः पुरुषो भवेत् ।

One should break a pot. One should tear a cloth. One should get onto a donkey.

By any which way, a man ought to become famous.

Now my kids have begun to device unique methods to get into The Mother Of All Record Books.

Occupied kids = Total bliss.

And i have been wallowing in it ever since.
