

## 111 / Jail - Jailor - Prisoner

Friends, you will agree that whenever we think of the Jail, the other two words follow automatically namely Jailor and the prisoner.

Most of us see the Jail in TV serial or a Movie and rightly so. We do get number of news about Jail, Jailor and Prisoners in media. **However with my recent experience, this topic arose in my mind.**

Few months back, my wife underwent a minor surgery. She was requested to get admitted in the hospital early morning and doctor promised to discharge her by night if every thing is fine. She was operated early morning by 7.30 am. Operation lasted for about 15 minutes. She was transferred to the special room for a rest. I was giving her a company. I read books for an hour or so. Listened to music for another two hours. **Time was not moving at all.** I was confined in the room. There was a million dollar question of passing the time. In the afternoon, my son joined me. We had a chat for some time, followed by lunch. My son and daughter-in-law stayed with my wife. I went home and first thing I did was to check email. I did some internet surfing and my mood was back on the track. My wife was discharged by 9.00 pm and we came home. **It was a great escape from the Jail sorry hospital.**

**I unearthed the new meaning of the above terms. For me hospital was a jail, My self and my wife were prisoners and doctor was the jailor.**

To look at the terms on macro level, **our birth itself gives rise to the triangle of jail, jailor and prisoner.**

**What is the difference between Jail and the outside world?** The answer though simple has **multi level boundaries** namely restriction of physical movement, compulsion to follow rules, disregard to your liking/ wishes and whims, no choice, no support group, no body to follow you, you becoming follower of the laid down system, no outside news, no choice of food. Punishment for misbehaviour or breaking the rules etc. **The list is endless.**

Friends, have you realized that **since birth we move from prison to prison?** Don't be in a hurry to brand me crazy. Have patience. The jails I am referring are known differently. **But most of the multi boundaries listed above apply to these so called jails named differently.**

**Jail is visible but these jails though visible are the channels in our life, through which every one travels.**

Generally we are born in a maternity hospital. This is our **first jail**. However we hardly know or remember those days. As we grow old, we are transferred to crèche (baby sitting) for 10-12 hours. As we celebrate our 3<sup>rd</sup> birthday, we are transferred to nursery /School. Slowly the time in the first jail namely crèche gets reduced and we are **released on parole** (release of a prisoner for special purpose) for going to school. Hence **simultaneously we have three jails namely our home, school and crèche**. This continues for few years. Some times few kids are sent to hostel. After school education, we move to **college** then take up a **job** and finally we **create our own jail** namely flat / accommodation. **In old age, not to forget the hospital from where we started our journey. Sounds crazy but this is the hard fact of our journey from birth.**

Now **you apply those multi boundaries mentioned above to describe the Jail**. Friends, you will realize that most of the boundaries are present at each of the locations including punishments. The punishment varies from physical to mental, financial etc. as we move from one prison to another. Promotion but transfer to a rural place is also a glorified punishment in our occupational career. **The size of the so called jails also varies.**

Now **think of Jailor. Our parents are permanent jailors**. (Friends, don't misunderstand. I have great regards for my parents. I am only driving the point.) Jailor has to maintain the discipline of a jail. Thus **our parents, teachers, neighbours, relatives, bosses, doctors and finally our beloved wife act as a jailor for a purpose and for a period.**

Friends, one has to agree that **without this structure, the society can't progress steadily**. Think of the road. Traffic signal is jailor and vehicle drivers and pedestrians are prisoner. Just imagine a chaos when traffic signals are not working for whatever reasons.

Friends, I am confident if each one of us understand these basic concepts; our many reasons of unhappiness in life would get exhausted. **Unless we are driven by the set rules, we will hardly achieve our goals.**

**At the end, let me share the golden rule that we will be happy if our mind rules the body & intelligence rules the mind.**

Do share your observations on the subject with me on [spandane2008@gmail.com](mailto:spandane2008@gmail.com).

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