

Lost in India

Introduction

India Tour. No other event was so famous and fantastic in Sahaj Yoga as the India Tour was. Every year, hundred yoguis, from all over the world, prepare themselves for this amazing experience full of joy and love. Unfortunately, since a few years ago, the India Tour has not been organized anymore. But some stories will be forever in our memories. Stories of brotherhood, stories of spiritual development, stories of courage, stories of honor, stories of life, and of course, funny stories.

And here, we give you the opportunity to decide, which story you want to watch.

Call now 0800 India Tour Stories, and choose: number 1: stories of spiritual development; number 2: stories of introspection; or number 3: funny stories.

Thank you for your participation. We received two million billion thousand hundred calls for funny stories. So, enjoy your movie.

(Fox Track 01) / (Bus Track 02)

Both come to the stage. Steve is fine, with luggage, enjoying nature.

Carioca feels his back, looks tired.

Voice (Tour Coordinator)

Attention everyone! Attention everyone! The bus will be stopped for fifteen minutes. Our driver is trying to find the road again in the map, I mean, to find the right road. So, take your time, but please don't go too far. If I was you, I was going to keep one eye in the bus, because the closest village is a hundred miles from here. We still have around nine hours to go to Ganapatipule.

Carioca

What... What did he say? Repeat man... repeat. There are not enough seats? Do I have to pay anything else? What Ganapatipule...what?

Steve

Wow! I am in India!

(Open Theme Track03)

00:15 Steve – Just fell in my heart, it is like a golden spring.

00:21 Carioca – And, I don't know where... oh God, where I am.

00:26 Steve – See all the trees, the rivers, colours, fragrances touche me within.

00:35 Carioca – Hurts my back, legs, arms, head and everything.

00:45 Steve – With all my voice I just wanna sing. Such bliss,
inspiration Mother India brings.

00:55 Carioca – I'm thirsty, hungry and my throat is dry.
Such pain, no money to a chapati buy.

1:05 Steve - Just fell in my heart, it is like a golden spring.
Such bliss, inspiration Mother India brings.

1:15 Carioca – Oh man, just tell me again where I am
And please, somebody translate what is happening here.

Steve

So, if we have to wait, we have to wait. I mean, we have to wait properly, and for waiting, I brought something to eat. Hopefully I bought some chapati in the streets of Delhi. Look's really good.

Steve eats the chapati, first he eats very happily, but then he feels his stomach, stop eating and looks at the public. Carioca is lost, walking around.

Steve

Oh man. What is that? Hey brother?! Hey you! I need help.

(shows a roll of hygienic paper)

Carioca

What? Me, no way!!!

Steve

Come on man, come on. *(grabs Carioca's arm and goes to the side of the stage)*

Just take a look, and make sure nobody comes here.

Carioca

Wait, stay calm, my kurta. It was expensive, not for you,
but for me it was. Good quality.

Carioca waits, looks at the watch and keeps speaking about the kurta pajama.

Carioca

Hey, you. Did you finish?

Carioca waits a few seconds more.

(Sound bus going Track 04)

The bus leaves.

Steve

Thanks a lot brother. You are very good. So, where is the bus?

Carioca

The bus left.

Steve

What did you say?

Carioca

The bus... (*makes the sound of the bus leaving*).

Steve

Speak properly man, where is the bus?

Carioca

The bus is already gone.

Steve

Just keep calm, put the attention in your sahasrara. Everything is gonna be alright. See, we are two. They are going to miss us, and I'm sure that in the next second this bus will come back, to take us to Ganapatipule, heaven on earth. Just take a look.

(Wind Track 05)

Steve

This can take a few minutes, you know. The driver was not so good. Indian drivers, the worst. And this can be an opportunity, for us, to share a little bit.

So, where are you from?

Carioca

Brasil.

Steve

Europe? Asia? Oceania?

Carioca

South America.

Steve

Near México? Amigo, muchacho, olé, fiesta.

What is your name, amigo?

Carioca

Carioca. And what is your name?

Steve

Steve Candoni from US, California.

Carioca

The bus...

Steve

No, Steve... oh, the bus. Yeah, they are taking a little longer. Well, the traffic. Ah, just surrender, this nice forest, nice air, we are in India...

PLEASE SOMEBODY HELP US!!!

Carioca

Oh man. First time in India, I spent all my money to come here, and now I am lost with this crazy guy. I knew I should work more to Sahaj.

Steve

Oh man. Ten times in Cabella, seven times in India, I took my vacations to come here, and now I am lost with somebody that even doesn't speak English.

This is Karma.

Voice

Let's stop the tape. If you didn't understand the play till now, you will keep without understanding it. But as it is a play written in English by Brazilians, we thought it might good to explain a little bit of the characters.

The Brazilian, Carioca. He is a trick guy, 20 years of Copacabana beach. A lot of sun, surfing, soccer, parties and a little bit of meditation. His collective gave him this last chance to grow in Sahaj. They want to see a maha yogui in the way back. Oh, I almost forgot, all of these, and a little more of leftVishuddi problems.

The American, Steve. He takes Sahaj for grant. Meditation when is convenient, collective when is convenient, well he is a quarter sahaj. But he is a good guy. He likes to travel, so he goes to Cabella, India... when it is convenient. All of these, and a little more of right Vishuddi problems.

Now, that you know... our heroes. And some of you had water, we can continue. Just rewind the tape a little bit.

Steve

This is Karma.

Carioca

Oh man, if I had called somebody... if I had, if I had... if I had left this guy behind, I was going to be in the bus (*fells the left Vishuddi*). But this is not sahaj, not sahaj.

Steve tries his cell phone

(*Sound Cell Track 06*)

Steve

Okay Carioca, as I thought no signal. Well, what we need here is a coordinator. And we have to make a list, make sure that everything is going to be checked, and...

Carioca goes walking and finds a luggage (Steve's one).

Carioca

Hey, what a find!!!

Steve

Oh, this is mine.

Carioca

No. It was here.

Steve

Yeah, yeah. I left it there. Now give to me.

Carioca

No.

Steve

Is that yours?

Carioca

No.

Steve

HEY YOU... No, sweet, Steve, sweet. Could you please, be a nice gentleman,
and pass this luggage to me?

Carioca

No.

Steve

So, I will take it.

They fight for the luggage

(Sound fight Track 07)

Steve

Give it to me, idiot.

Carioca leaves the luggage.

Carioca

Oh, what Vishuddi, ah? Do you meditate every day?

Steve

Sorry, Carioca. Sorry. I didn't mean that.

Carioca

What a yogui, "oh brother. Let's share a little".

Steve

I'm so sorry. That was a big mistake.

Carioca

"Sweet, Steve, sweet".

Steve

Okay, What do you want?

Carioca

You were talking about the coordinator, heavy work, and watching the bus...

Steve

Oh, yeah. I have everything here in my mind... What do you think?

Where should we start?

Carioca

Well, maybe opening the luggage could be a good idea.

Steve

Yeah, we are going to make a team, man. Steve and Carioca.

Carioca

Carioca and Steve.

Steve

No, Steve... ah, whatever. Let's open this.

Carioca

Yes.

Steve

Oh, before open, I would like to apologize myself, by that, and.

You know, Lost in India.

Carioca

No problem. That's okay.

Steve

Are you sure?

Carioca

Yeah.

Steve

Really?

Carioca

Yeah.

Steve

Brothers?

Carioca

Forever.

They give a big hug.

Steve

So let's open.

Carioca

Yeah, good idea.

Steve

Nothing, no problem?

Carioca

No, no.

Steve

Well, one more thing. I just want you to know that we are together in this, in the same situation. So, everything that is mine is yours now.

Carioca takes the luggage and opens it himself.

Carioca

So, let me open my luggage.

Steve

Oh, no.

Carioca

My nice kurta, what else?

Steve

Give me this. This is my stuff!!! I can borrow you something if you need.

But, it is all MINE. I bought it, with my money, and it is mine.

Carioca

“Are you fine? Really? Brothers Forever...”

Steve

Okay, keep the kurta. But know that you ask too much.

Carioca

And you are very nervous. Just a kurta, and you create a big problem.

Steve

See...

Carioca

What next coordinator?

Steve

Well... wait man, wait. You ask too much, I am under a lot of pressure here. I need time. We are Lost in India, and in the middle of nowhere, miles from the closest village. Do you understand?

Carioca

(looking if the kurta fits) Ah...of course! Yeah!

Steve

What dangers might live in this place. Thieves, tigers, monkeys.

(Sound Crazy Track 08)

Steve

So, we need to keep one of us awake. Watching. Do you agree?

Carioca

Yeah. I am the first to sleep. *(Takes Steve's sleeping bag)*

Steve

No, my sleeping bag?

Carioca

Ours. Everything that is here is ours, and don't worry,
later on I will borrow it for you.

Steve

Fine! Finally I will have silence. Let me use my laptop. Low battery, this is not good. I
have to discover where we are, using a satellite and the most technological system...

Carioca starts snoring.

Steve

Hey, stop man. Even sleeping you drive me crazy.

(Tiger sound Track 09)

Steve

Stop Carioca. It is impossible to work with you like this. Stop. Wait? It is not him.

Where does it come from? Better find another place.

Steve runs out of the stage. Carioca has a nightmare and then wakes up.

Carioca

Steve? Where are you brother? Don't do this, I don't like to play at night, because...

because it is not good. And now? Uau, a laptop.

I will play some cool games and wait for Steve.

(Game Track 10)

Carioca

Oh no. Battery's gone. *(Steve is coming back)*

Steve

The battery what?

Carioca

It's finished.

Steve

This is bad.

Carioca

I know, I was almost getting to the final level.

Steve

No! I was trying to make a contact, but you finished the battery playing games.

Carioca

Making contact with what?

Steve

Ah, get lost. My time to sleep, sit right here and stay awake.

I don't wanna lose my time anymore. *(Steve goes sleep)*

Carioca

If they came, should I call you to make a contact?

Steve

What?

Carioca

No, nothing. Good night. *(Carioca starts to sing)*

Steve

Quiet.

A few seconds, and Carioca starts playing “tabla”.

Steve

Can you be quiet?

Carioca

But I am.

Steve

No noise.

Steve sleeps.

(Morning Track 11)

Carioca

(Shouting) Meditation Time. Good morning, time for meditation.

Steve

You are an impossible man. That is it! That is it! What do you want?

Carioca

Be calm, brother. Me Carioca, Sahaja Yoga, joy, love and peace.

Steve

You... you are not a Sahaja Yogui, you are a negativity.

You are my test, after you I will reach moksha.

Carioca

And you... you, you are irresponsible that forgets to charge the battery of the computer. You are everything that you told me, and more and more, ten times. And more than it, and I will not say more, because I don't have English for that, and there are children watching the play.

Steve

Let's do something. This is my luggage and this is my kurta.

Carioca

I didn't like it. It is not of a good quality.

Steve

And, this is India. (*makes a line on the floor*) This is my side of India, and this is your side of India. If you come to my side, you are going to start an international war.

Steve turns back and Carioca puts his feet in "the american side", they do it a couple of times.

Steve

Loser. Well, let me take something to eat, I am really hungry.

Are you hungry, Carioca?

Carioca

No.

Steve

Better, because I was not going to give you even a single piece of this fantastic cake.

Carioca

I didn't want to. I am not hungry... What is one day without eating?

Steve

Uh, it is delicious.

Carioca

Yeah, be careful or you will have another stomach problem. Indian food...

Steve

This is from the US, it is natural.

(Golum song Track 12)

Carioca acts like Golum.

Carioca

I guess I need some candle treatment. I have been feeling my left Swadisthana.

An old man comes in.

Old man

Oh, I am an old Indian man, that have been walking alone trough many years in this land. I read in the scriptures, that the time will come, the time, when self realization were going to be given to the seekers of truth. How long have I been living just to receive my self realization? And now, where I can find it? Young boy, can you...

Steve

I am eating, get lost.

Old man

Young hungry boy, can you...

Carioca

I don't understand English.

(Old Man Part Track 13)

1:55 – old man prays to God.
2:23 – they decide to give him the self realization
3:33 – enemies come in
4:00 – fight is over

Old man

Thank you Young boys. You saved my life, and gave me what I was looking for.
Now, I am going to follow Sahaja Yoga in the closest center from here. Let me go,
otherwise I will be late for the next year's meeting.

Steve and Carioca

Take care. Jay. Remember, meditate everyday in the morning and evening.
They look to each other and laugh.
(Okay Track 14)

Steve

Very good job man. I don't know english, ah... you did it very well.

Carioca

Thanks, you were also very good, almost like a sahaja yogui. I mean, you explained
perfectly. Do you give a lot realizations in California?

Steve

No, actually, this was my first one.

Carioca

No way, you looked like an old sahaja yogui.

Steve

You must be one of the best in Brazil, ah?

Carioca

Not really, that was my second time, the first was when I came to Sahaj.

Steve

I see. But vibrations were good?

Carioca

Yeah. Very cold, and I stopped to feel my left Swadistana.

Steve

Brothers?

Carioca

Forever and ever.

They gave a bear hug.

Steve

Oh, I almost forgot. I left a piece of cake for you.

Carioca

Thanks

Steve

I will take it.

Carioca

Look, a car is coming.

(Car Track 15)

Voice

Hey you guys. We have been looking for you for such a long time. We were all giving bhandans in Ganapatipule. But I am sure that you stayed very well together, ah?

Better than alone. Well, we came with two places in the car,
but we found this old man in the way.

Old man

Hi young boys. Jay Shri Mataji.

Voice

And, he is also coming to Ganapatipule. So, we just have room for one.

One of you will have to wait, or...

Steve

Please Carioca, go.

Carioca

No, Steve go ahead.

Steve

I am not going to leave you alone, brother.

Carioca

Hey brother driver, we are going walking. Thank you very much.

See you there. Jay Shri Mataji

Voice

All right.

(Car Track 15)

Steve

Well, that is it, ah?

Carioca

No, we started dancing. Let's finish dancing.

(End title Track 16)

They leave the stage dancing.

THE END