

Twitter Thread by Atul Mishra



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Greta, Mia and Rihanna are paid foot soldiers of a faceless enemy but that faceless enemy itself isn't paid. It does it out of fear. The fear of a truly awakened India, the Bharatvarsha of yore.

Let me explain how.

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Let's wind our clocks back to the Gupta ages. There are bustling cities with proper roads, drainage systems and every other facilities. People are religious and law abiding, state treasury is flowing with money.

The west at the same time is in utter chaos.

Varahamihira and Aryabhata, are writing about planetary motions, Kalidasa is writing the story of Shakuntala. Vatsyayana is writing the Kamasutra, a book about carnal pleasures and Susruta is writing his Samhita on Ayurveda.

West is still busy fighting.

Let's quickly jump through the collapse of different empires after the Gupta age. Arabs, Afghans and finally Mongols attack India and set up bases in different parts of India. Out of these Mughals stay for a long time. The decadence of India begins.

West starts rising.

Many Hindus are converted. The Vedic Varna order stands defiled. Temples are razed and people are systematically deracinated. But most Hindus resist and hold on to their culture. A unique feat in medieval history.

West is turning into a colonising power.

Marathas, Jats, Rajputs, Sikhs, Ahoms, other clans of North and kingdoms of South make Mughals look over their shoulders throughout their stay. Their power weakens considerably and so does their expanse. Hindu resurgence is on its way.

West has colonies all over the world.

A brief period of Hindu resurgence comes to a screeching halt as west meets east. India becomes a British colony and the most profitable one at that. Second round of cultural deracination begins. But this time it's subtle, as perks and privileges replace swords and spears.

The education system is turned into a clerk producing system for the British. Every rich indian is sending their kids to London to study. Kids come back to their poor country after a "jolly good time" in "The Great Britain".

West is back to its warring tendencies.

The War consumes most of the world, English speaking Indian elites help their British masters with men and money. Indian men fight the pit wars on the other side of the world.

West is searing inferno.

Britain barely escapes through. Indian elites are happy that their masters won the war. Aggressive exploitation of India begins but so does the war for independence. The Bhartiya in most Indians is still not dead. Gandhi is suddenly a demigod.

The west is eerily calm.

Gandhi leads the Indian struggle, he is a master at shifting goal posts but people follow him like sheep. He gives Britain a sense of calm as he keeps India away from violent protests. Countless freedom fighters come and go, Gandhi stays.

West is simmering again.

Another war breaks out. British are suddenly unable to maintain colonies. India gets independent. Gandhi is declared the father of the oldest civilisation in the world. His lackey Nehru, a Britain educated elite drags India to dumps with his Fabian socialism.

West is torn.

Fast forward to 1991. India stands at the brink of an economic collapse. Almost every country that got independence with it is ahead of it. Then comes an unassuming man. His name is Narasimha Rao. He burns Nehru's socialist system to the ground.

West is synonymous with progress.

Rao leaves a booming India behind. Then comes Vajpayee who tries taking Rao's work to new heights. But it's an era of political uncertainties. The PM seat is up for grabs for everyone.

West is observing India with watchful eyes.

Vajpayee comes back with majority and leads India to its shiniest years. Suddenly Indians are spending more, traveling more, MNCs want to come to India. IT revolution has picked up and Indians have started featuring in Billionaires lists.

West is interested in India.

ABV loses and the Italy born great grand daughter-in-law of Nehru is in the driver's seat. She takes no time in taking India back to the 90s. And it works. Soon enough, India is in the fragile five economies of the world.

West has one of its own running India.

After 10 years of misrule, they are beaten by a chaiwallah. A phenomenon called Narendra Modi rises. This one is different from all others. He doesn't wine and dine with the elites. He doesn't even know their language but his connect with the people is strong.

West is confused.

This one knows the threat from the west. He clips their wings by shutting down their NGOs. West writhes in pain, Modi gets nasty coverage in foreign presses. Modi shuts some more NGOs and then some more. People are elated.

Who is Modi? West asks.

India becomes an attractive investment destination. The sins of the past regimes are being rinsed clean. From taxation to identification, everything is being standardised.

He is plugging all the holes, West is confused.

He wins a 2nd term and this time he solves one problem after another and finally moves to the problem that is the biggest roadblock for India's economy. State's money is wasted in farm loan waivers and subsidies while condition of farmers is still abysmal.

What next? West wonders

He comes up with agri bills. This one is sure to take farmers out of darkness and make them educated and prosperous. A nation of rich farmers is a prosperous nation.

This is the end of our monopoly, the west exclaims.

West meets east again. It uses the fault lines in our societies to turn Indians against Indians. If India's farmers get rich and educated, India will be back to being the Vishwa Guru it was.

The west can't afford to give the crown away.

Greta, Mia and Rihanna are its paid foot soldiers. It itself is a faceless enemy who is doing it out of fear.

The fear of a truly awakened India, the Bharatvarsha of yore scares the west. Now the only question is, will you let it be successful again?

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