Twitter Thread by Kansara



Kansara
@kansaratva

The morning was glorious like no other, for the August Sun was shining on Nehru-ji as it had never done before.

Wearing his trademark jacket, not a crease or a spot, and a lusty rose in the buttonhole, Nehru-ji looked as fresh as the morning dew, and this despite the midnight.

For, at the stroke of midnight, Nehru-ji had stepped on the podium, and had eloquently orated his speech, Tryst with Destiny.

Just like his intellectual descendant, Shashi-ji, Nehru-ji had spoken in English about India because his audience, like Shashi-ji's, was elsewhere.

As Nehru-ji basked in the morning Sun, he was envisioning - a man like Nehru-ji does not think, he envisions - the audience for the day, a day dedicated to his achievements since the speech.

Nehru-ji took out his Air Pods and instructed Siri in his clipped accent to play a song.

The title song from the movie Golmaal soon vibrated into his ears - no, not the one by Kishore Kumar for that was still far into the future, but the more contemporary one by Vishal Dadlani.

Unlike the blockheaded protagonists of the movie, Nehru-ji did not dance to the song.

Later, Nehru-ji was seated on a massive throne like that king of ancient India who he admired, Great the Akbar, and was flanked on both sides by celebrities he had personally known.

A Congress worker tied a pigeon to a rocket and launched it, signaling the start of celebrations.

On the stage Led Zeppelin started performing "Kashmir" in the honor of Nehru-ji, of course.

After some inspired suggestions from Nehru-ji, Plant and Page agreed to change the lyrics from "Not a single blade of grass grows there..." to "Oh, let the sun beat down upon my face...".

Red Hot Chili Peppers were scheduled to perform "Give it away, give it away, give it away, now!" but then Nehru-ji felt that it did not go well with "Kashmir".

Also, there was some issue with the apparel as Nehru-ji did not like the socks that RHCP wanted to wear on the stage.

After that came Bono from U2 who crooned "Where the Streets have no Name..." in the honor of all the streets that had no name.

Nehru-ji later remembered this as one of the most powerful tributes because he later ensured that all these streets were named after him and his family.

While Honey Singh was "performing" his song "Angreji Beat" a scuffle broke out on the extreme left of the stage.

A reporter had asked, "Your good name, Sir?" to an eminent historian, who then lost his cool.

Nehru-ji raised his left hand and the eminent historian cooled down.

For reasons best known only to him, Nehru-ji had also invited, himself, Bharat Bhushan and Ratna Pathak Shah together.

The invitation card had read, "His Socialist Highness Jawaharlal Nehru cordially invites Bharat-Ratna..."

Since they did not show up, he gave himself a medal.

The performances continued through the day, with Iron Maiden ending it with "Two Minutes to Midnight", a tribute to the greatest English speech that anyone had ever given in India.

Nehru-ji had invited Iron Maiden specifically to troll Sardar Patel, who had better things to do.

Just when Nehru-ji thought that the performances were over, there came on the stage a man wearing a shirt two sizes larger. He started singing "ham h■■g■ k■my■b...".

A member from an audience jumped on the stage and slapped the man.

It was at this point that Dadlani woke up. /