



**SAKTHI FOUNDATION - Uni5  
EDUCATION**

**A POET'S LEGEND - 2. Freedom like  
birds [Mahakavi Subramanya Bharathiyar's  
life]**

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Before start reading and relishing the articles in this topic, we request you to read and have an idea about SAL ENERGY, Uni5 system, BMIAC concept. After reading the article you can analyze and link the poet or the incident to the concepts which you have understood for

more depth learning. Then you also try to link yourself with the poet's life and situations and think about your actions. This will help you to evolve more. **These articles can be acted as simple skits to introduce the poet to children and public.**

**The following incident will make us very clear about the poet's advaita bhavam. His selfless actions and service to all beings can be understood from this incident. Even he has paid his SAL ENERGY to other organisms which gave him the seed of creation.**

**Pondichery - 3.12.1915, Friday morning this incident happened.**

Chellama [poet's beloved wife] was preparing for her morning prayers which include many rituals and customs. Bharathiyar was sitting and thinking about his next creation He was actually waiting for nature's call for the creation. Chellama got some rice for cooking from neighbor. Poverty was very rich in the family. She was entering into the room to dress up.

Chellama, "please take of this rice. I am going to change the dress and perform prayers for Friday"

There came few sparrows chirping. Bharathiyar considered their chirping as the voice of hunger and took handful of rice and offered at the floor. The birds started picking up the grains and making melodious sound patterns. This was the nature's call for the poet. The sound patterns and birds' behavior made him so happy and he shifted his mind to the platform of creation.

**"This is freedom! We must be free like these birds!"**

Immediately he took the papers and pen and sat to write the article about nation's freedom to

Swedesamithran news magazine. Chellama came there. She was shocked to see the rice scattered all over the floor. She was very much upset.

"Appa! [She addresses the poet as appa] what you have done? Last week only I got this little rice and asked our maid Ammakannu [read Associates of Bharathiyar article to know much about this lady] to clean and grind it. How can I feed our child who is going to come from in-law's home today? They will be hungry. What can I say to them when they ask for more food?" [Please try to imagine the poverty in his family and also link how our modern writers and poets are very luxury]

Our poet, "Chellama! Why cannot you watch how they enjoy and eat? This is freedom!"

Chellama, "Why you got married? Better you must have been a bachelor!"

Poet, "Dear wife! Even your anger is so beautiful and asking me to write a poem about it!"

Chellama, "Your work is pending. If you do not write an article how can you be paid?"

Poet, "I have offered prey to these birds and they have given me the initiation to write. So I thank them!"

Suddenly he got headache. So he left out for a walking and came back. He started thinking.

### **What is real freedom?**

"These birds never get headache. They are very happy and healthy! If I have wings I can also fly like them from the traps of materialistic ego!

Mother Sakthi! Why cannot you offer me the wings of wisdom to fly away from the birth cycle? This birth is filled with injustice, poverty, sickness, aging, death, ignorance and worries. I need to be free from all these! I must fly like these birds in the free infinite space of consciousness without any conditions and limits!"

After some time he composed the song about sparrow's freedom. His daughter Sagunthala learned and sang before him that evening.

**Try to make young children to observe the nature around them and appreciate through their creativity like songs, drawings and paintings. Even conversation will help them to enrich their**

**language and creativity.**

OM SAKTHI!

Madras, September 10th, 2012