

Respected Sir,

I have taken the liberty of writing these few lines as the last and only hope of representing my condition to you. In writing this, I have permitted myself to hope that this written appeal at least will receive some consideration from you.

You are a Ramayana scholar, and more than once in public meetings you have expounded the principle of "SARANAGATHI". During the few opportunities I have had of meeting you, I have tried in my own poor way, to make it clear to you that you are my only hope. But probably because of the inadequateness of my expression, I feel I have failed to elicit your sympathy.

I have tried to analyse my short comings, faults and crimes to find out why I have been condemned by you to this extremely humiliating and miserable condition. Though I am not competent to do so, I have tried to compare myself with my more fortunate colleagues in the laboratory. The only conclusion I have been able to derive is, that in some way, without my realising it, I have deeply offended you. Otherwise I cannot explain to myself this situation. I really do not know how and why I have forfeited your sympathy; you who are so kind and generous to others. I am sure a little consideration on your part would make my lot infinitely better.

Persons who are well connected or who have influential friends or whose immediate superiors are kind and generous, can manage to improve their conditions. But what about a fallen man

like me? Have I no claim on your kindness
for the very reason that I have no other friends?
You know under what conditions of physical
and mental hardship I have been ^{working for} ~~working for~~
past eight years. You can imagine the
humiliations I have undergone when one after
another persons who joined the laboratory with
me, persons who joined after me, persons with
the same qualifications similar to mine, persons
with lower qualifications, persons who started in
the same cadre as myself and persons in lower
cadres, have attained superior positions, while
I am denied all consideration, my only crime
being that I am working in a particular
division.

I have tried to bear all this but I
find the strain is too much. Unless I
express my condition to someone, I am
afraid of a complete breakdown. Therefore
I make this appeal to you as there is
no body else in this wide world who could be
whom I can turn for solace.

I know I am not a Vibhishana,
but did not the kirata receive kindness
at the hand of the kapi? [?]

I am sure that that I am not
presuming too much on your kindness

Yours respectfully,
R. S. Palanisami
G. G. G.