

Sudha Kaul finds Litterateur's satanic literature irresistible

*The uniquely schooled Rushdie very rightly quotes that “**People write to tell lies, so a professional liar makes an excellent living**”. The statement holds ground as his ‘Book’ grabbing a booker’s award gave him millions to enjoy.*

Visiting Ms Kauls’ website, one cannot miss the link "terror in a Distant Valley". Anyone interested would hit the link and what one comes across is this "littérateur" ‘Rushdie and his master verses’. Sudha ji in a very crafty manner talks about "satanic verses" etc giving an impression that she is overwhelmed with Rushdie’s ‘outstanding literary feat’ and perhaps convinced she could inflict further pain to hit Muslims to derive sadistic pleasure. She has failed to realize that Muslims no longer feel this pain as they have understood the game plan and then these Muslim bashers have also understood that it has backfired resulting in more and more people accepting Islam. Sudha Ji has not been honest and fair for the services rendered by these Mohammedus, Habibas, Fatas or the hand of friendship extended by Izmat. One would simply wish Sudha Ji to come out of that cozy American environment and do something positive and create conducive atmosphere to help her hapless poor Pandits go back to their respective homes and live comfortably with their Muslim brothers as before. Everyone wants the occupying alien force out of Kashmir and that is and will be the only practical acceptable solution.

Ingenious Rushdie’s good start filling 550 pages of rubbish; an evaluation made by august Forum, a curtain-raiser speaks volumes, London Review of Books in the following words. “A **novel** of metamorphoses, hauntings, memories, hallucinations, revelations, advertising jingles, and jokes. Rushdie has a power of description, and we succumb”. The unmatched literary taste and collection of vocabulary compels the reader to have Oxford dictionary by the side always.

The main characters used to describe his hallucinations with one paragraph having no connection with the next and jumping from one character to another having no bearing on the hotchpotch of the non-existent storyline of this hypothetical novel. The frequent use of French, Spanish or Indian selective phrases adds to the flavour of Rushdie’s ‘literary taste’.

Les Enfants du Paradis – Estim’d date of apocalypse – ‘pour encourager les autres’ – Sunt lacrimae rerum – roofs of deliquescent gullies –kaput – Kan ma kan; Fi qadim azzaman – lafanga, haramzada and salah. Yoni-

VOCABULARY, BURSTING WITH WORDS, A LITERARY TOUCH

Inchoate feeling – squeamish – narcissistic – manticore – – serendipitous – prosaic place – necromancy – contortionists – penury – prurient – quivering detumescence – gargoyles – crenellations – bougainvillea (bushes) – when to genuflect – goosepimple men – narcissistic and megalomaniac

THE CHARACTERS FOCUSED ON:

A full chapter on Mahound, Muhammad, Ayesha, Gibreel Farishta, Khalid, Bilal (*the muezzin*), Azrael (the exterminating angel), Saladin Chamcha (Saladin Chamchawala), Salman Farsi, Rekha Merchant, Pimple Billimoria, Phoolan Devi, Gopis, Ganpati Baba, Hanuman, eighty-nine-year old Rosa Diamond and last but not the least Pamela. 0

The mention of Hindu Mythological deities or entities can safely be left for Ms Kaul to handle and delve upon; the Prophet of Islam and family names dragged in create a sensational interest amongst adversaries of Islam. Rushdie uses names like ‘Mahound’ a sinister conspiracy to please people with Islam-phobic mindset; as he knew the mischief will be well received attracting initial sizable readership. ‘Mahound’ we know is a derogatory term used to malign the Prophet of Islam. “Mahound, stating that a man should ever walk upon the moon” - Muhammad must go the mountain – Hamza-nama – Hamza Muhammad’s uncle. Gibreel(Gabriel) is synonymous with Bible or Torah as well but Saladin is definitely a name that is irksome for the Christian crusades.

It must be mentioned that a critical analysis of the religion of Islam or anything that is opposed to a modern way of life explained in a constructive manner will be acceptable to enlightened Muslims as Muhammad was only a human being who received God’s message to deliver to the people of all races and not some form of a god who people would worship. Rushdie’s ‘book’ was rejected outright as the beneficiaries of the mischief didn’t do very well but on the contrary the effort had a negative effect as large number of people reverted to Islam internationally. Just one example to elucidate on the beauty of Islam is to understand that the companions of Prophet **Abubakr** Siddiq an *Arab*, the tortured **Bilal** *black African* slave bought by Abubakr for a substantial amount and freed and **Salman Farsi** *the Persian* eating from the same bowl and that should be enough to put Rushdie’s Islam bashing at rest.

PROFUSELY USED SWEAR WORDS AND DIRTY LANGUAGE

Ms Kaul refers to the 'book' as a piece of literature and the gist of Rushdie's literary outstanding porno-language used by a sick mind very innovative is as under:

Bastards - Rekha complained like crazy...cursed him for a useless *lafanga* and *haramzada* and *salah* and even, in extremis, for being guilty of the impossible feat of fucking the sister (incest) he did not have - At the worst moment the blood began to seep out through his rectum and penis... - Pig's trotters of secularism.... - To reveal shameless penis....in the clutching red hand - Cad rotter bounder scoundrel varlet whoreson rogue - fucking commandos - fifty kids come out of the same mother - fiftuplets - I kissed her there were mother fucking sparks - kissed chicks in hotel rooms - Martin, why you enjoy fucking with this one, I thought she was pretty dull - Hey he is so fucking horny - we are talking about fucking personal hygiene, you little fuck - soft tumble of his own excrement - to break wind continually - go in the fucking bedpan - you fucking creep - fucking wings - fucking superman costume - should have fucking known - fucking hellhole - fuck it - blow them out of your ass, Arse, Ass -

People noticed it, what you thought of me, I forgave you, that was my fault; I could see the centre of you, that question so frightful that you had to protect it with all that posturing certainty. That empty space.

Shit eater you are fucking my woman - by the way *prick* - lust creating body - Babylonian whore - fucking tank - fucking pee aitch dee - fucking country - fucking Argentina - fucking life - fucking nation - fucking allies - fucking guitar -

His heart began to misbehave, to substitute the complex unpredictability of *tabla improvisations* for its old metronomic beat - little bastards - fucking plosives - fucking archive - fucking class - fuck-off - he likes to fart - *electric dildo in my father's study* - sod you - if a man farts let him turn his face to the wind - they want cunts to be put on trial - sexual aggression - Women go wild, God knows why. They want his goddamn babies and they don't even wait to ask his leave - fucking second ...you have kept your sodding eyes on him - copulation of Farishta and Alleluia Cone -fucking day - seductive road - love-bites...the secret vocabularies of desire - febrile excitement - unusual length of her nipples - her naval interfered with - to rhapsodize about - a man's hands caressed her - she was unattainable ...pure voyeurism - Gibreel's sexual obsession - go, fuck yourselves - fucking cunts - fucking question - fucking enjoying - your fucking shit dinner - masturbatory coarseness - fucking insane -

certifiable bastard – wild donkeys fucking wearily – like a giant’s fart – fucking idiot

Thanks to Rushdie for using Queen’s English to give readers a smattering of literary English, the language of masters who ruled Indian sub-continent for three hundred years; who even after seventy years believe that people who can read, write, or speak English are educated and civilized by all standards. There is hardly any word from English dictionary Rushdie did not feel very close to his heart.

PHRASES WITH SEXUAL CONNOTATIONS, EXPRESSIONS

Room full of butterflies – miracle of butterflies – *Titlipur* – your sexual and political crimes- lust crazed libertine- this Yuke of her sex-obsessed husband – bad breath the - miasma of defeat – getting laid – don’t holy men ever fuck – lips around her nipples – end of their love making; she became noisy – drinking urine out of helmets isn’t so weird – cut-notches in his cock – observed the sizable erection emerging from his loins, *I am considering action* – they made love six or seven times a day ...you opened me up....you with the ham in your mouth – sexual stimulators that delivered small electric shocks – sexual marathon leaving them both happy, sore and exhausted – sexual ecstasy - pseudo-erotic snarls – your Adam’s-apple to your crotch – to purloin her – lusting after the daughters of men – God makes hungry...the devil thirsty - goodbye, sucker – finest horns – pussies galore – ten-pound tarts – cohabiting with another man – cheap crook – girl dressed in butterflies – parody of coquettishness – lepidopteral beauty – family planning doll – sight of his fathers penis – that thick squat organ - Worthless piece of shit, Playboy Pakistani -

The phrases used above can only be the work of some diseased brain and the book full of dirt and filth has no end even using the language like Haramzadi female – her nipples to poke through shirts worn provocatively tight – memories of intra-vaginal inspections -unauthorised post-partum sterilization is nauseating to a large percentage of people worldwide.

HINDU DEITIES

Rushdie’s Gibreel crossing religious boundaries: *Blue skinned* as Krishna he danced, flute in hand, amongst the beauteous *gopis* and their *udder-heavy cows*; (BJP’s Gow Matta) with upturned palms. Rushdie does not find *Avatars* like much-metamorphosed Vishnu so very surprising. Rebirth he finds to be God stuff too. D. W. Rama scheduled a production based on the story of Ganesh, none of the box-office names of the time

were willing to spend an entire movie concealed inside an elephant's head, elephant headed god *Ganpati Baba*, super star but only with a trunk. Or playing Hanuman the monkey king cheap television series emanating from Hong Kong than it did to the *Ramayana*. Young ladies asking if he could keep the Ganesh-mask on *while they make love – then go and be a homo-*

HANUMAN & GIBREEL...????

Convent girls known as 'firecrackers' because of their readiness *to go off with a bang...* spilling poor Rekha's beans... several of these young ladies if he would keep the Ganesh- mask on while they made love. He also learned the art of dissimulation because a man who plays gods must be above reproach...Babasaheb (BR) pleaded 'when I told you back then to go and be a homo...Some goddess from heaven? Greta Garbo, Gracekali – chanting the old mantra – om *mani padme hum* - modern Mahabharata or Mahavilayat – resembled nothing so much as an *outsized Shiva Lingam...* may be that accounted for his popularity with the ladies – here was a *lecherous, drunken Rama and a flighty Sita*, while Ravana, the demon king was depicted as an upright and an honest man.

How the rejuvenated *Hindutva* crowd of Narendra Modi's cadres would react to above riddles in Hinduism is a big question? Sentiments of Baba Sahib are no exception and hurting the sentiments of 33% Dalits is perhaps of no consequence.

BHARAT OF ASHOKA OR KAUTALYA

Poona a bitch-city; a job amongst the '*fleet*' footed inspirers of future wheelchair quartets, the lunch-porters or dabbawallas of Bombay – organised gangs of dabba-stealers of a *hungry* city. Without mentioning Raj Kapoor translation; his awara song becomes handy: - '*O my shoes are Japanese,*' *Gibreel sang, 'these trousers English, if you please. On my head, red Russian hat, my heart's Indian for all that'*. - Comparison of Pimple Billimoria vocabulary with Infamous bandit queen Phoolan Devi Damn you, India, Saladin Chamcha cursed silently... That Bombay of dust, vulgarity, policemen in shorts, transvestites, movie fanzines, *pavement sleepers* and the rumoured *singing whores* of *Grant road* who had begun as devotees of the *Yellama cult* in Karnataka but ended up here as dancers in the most *prosaic temples of the flesh*.

Hijras! Chootias! Shits! – She lifted loose black *djellabah* the only garment before them stark naked. So, that they could see the arsenal of her body, the grenades like extra breasts nestling in her cleavage, gelignite taped around her thighs. Kasturba (Gandhi) as Ayah and old

bearer Vallabh (Bhai Patel) her husband – they drop their wallets on floor and we kneel at their feet. India is a free country today; one day will take dollars for the pleasure of being a whore. Dhoti open to the winds
Saladin had never known how to fight.

Calls Indian wogs, terming it as Hindu fundamentalism, bad Indians some worse than others, slipped you a *mickey finn* in bed promoting sexual sadism making love like a cannibal. Lunching on his naked thigh well established connection between vegetarianism and the man-eating impulse, we are a nation of vegetarians, and ours is a peaceful, mystical culture. Zeeny's beaten up Hindustan; did Shiv Sena elements come there to make trouble. Assam, the massacre of innocents, children's corpses, clubbed to death, necks cut in half. *Only horror could sting India into orderliness.* Indians lack the necessary moral refinement for a true sense of tragedy and therefore cannot really understand *the idea of shame*. Damn all Indians, that bastard, those bastards, their lack of bastard taste, great *haramzada* I person; struggling with novels of Bibhutibhushan Banerji and the metaphysics of Tagore (R). His bank had in advertently credited his salary to his account twice in the same month. When approached by the wealthiest of the school children's parents contemplating acceptance of the usual remuneration in return for services rendered.

Michelins sticking out *between her sari and her choli*; damn fool Bombay boy messing. Her smart-elec Bombay English, Mithun and Kimi cavorting for disco, Jayapradha and Rekha submitting regally on to-stage interviews in which Jaya divulged her views on polygamy while Rekha fantasised about alternative lives. Sri Devi getting her sari wet, movie Shree 420: British Asian woman with a slightly-too-bulbous nose and a dirty, bluesy voice, sanyasi with a begging bowl; **Titlipur**, Brahman's pilgrimage to Mecca and parting of waters, RSS and Vishwa Hindu Parishad connections.

A man in a dhoti and loose yellow pugri stood like a bird on top of a milestonespat him full in the face – dirty sari – my wife gallivants with bhangis – Khalistan zealots – (Lakshmi pujari) Statue of Lakshmi presides...lightbulbs running down her fifi fingers...as if the wealth is paw paw pouring down her arms – Sridevi as Lakshmi vehicle – in north Indian town there had been a massacre of Muslims...all corpses dumped in the water - Hindu nationalists - Kasturba,run amuck – Meerut horror – Kasturba, the ex-Ayah – seducer of his wife – India, the development of a corrupt and closed state apparatus ...excluded the masses of people from the ethical project....secular versus religious, the light verses the dark – these Siv Sena bastards in control – Meerut was the latest in a long line of murderous incidence.

Rushdie's fascination is peculiar to **Titlipur** showing his special interest in butterflies. A Brahman's *pilgrimage to Mecca* and *parting of water* (story from the old testament) having no connection is simply a figment of his imagination and then one wonders about India being the first country to ban this deceptive and truculent piece of rubbish for the right reasons. India has still been very insensitive to all this onslaught perhaps Muslim bashing was soothing to *Sanghi* eyes and ears.

DEROGATORY STRANGE PHRASES

Drawing forth a glutinous silver arc of muck – Now I 'm supposed to eat this filthy foreign food – Bungleditch (*Bangladeshi*) – garbage and decrepitude of the streets. When, for love, one dandles the bony babe upon one's knee; wet dreams or what, servants had to change the bed sheets three times per day. Mishal hoped secretly that this heightening of her husband's libido, no self-respecting foetus, I thought I was marrying one woman but these days you 're big enough for two ...what kind of a male was it who didn't know how to insult his fat lady wife. Watch pornography on video, tramp, slut, tart; mystery dies the moment they put their *willies* in. You would turn out to be a whore – *some fucking communist* – God knows how anything as big as Simba ever came out of her – among the Dwarfs.

ENGLISH SPENT MILLIONS TO PROTECT HIM

Don't go dirty like those English... they wipe their bee tee ems (bottoms) with paper only and go into each other's dirty water. An aircraft was not a flying womb but a metal phallus, and the passengers were spermatozoa waiting to be split... King Charles the headless.

England returned upper lip, those Angrez bastards. Ridley could become positively erect when he thought too hard about Miss Weaver. Sister-fucking British, grand English whore. You are a fucking Packy billy, what kind of name is that for an Englishman? I am from Weybridge. You cunt - where fucking Beatles used to live, this bugger – bit of a bastard. He found himself dreaming of the Queen, of making tender love to the monarch; fat lady, bare-breasted myth-woman with several heads and wisps of *clouds obscuring her nipples*. *He had shacked up with a gori* - white women with enormous breasts and plenty of rump; never mind fat, torture, **Maggie the Bitch**, fucking Surrey and Hampshire; faggoty crew - fucking old corpses. You bloody Angrez, fatties wouldn't last one day describing Allie's body from the roots of her hair to the soft triangle of 'the love place, the goddamn *yoni* – borough of Brickhall.

BUT IT SEEMES IT WAS NOT ENOUGH CHRISTIAN BASHING

The carpenter Isa to construct litters – He had grown a neat goatee beard which gave him a striking resemblance to the Christ-image on the Turin Shroud – these Biblical satanic confusions – satanico-Biblical doubts – puritanical parents -

The Christian world especially United Kingdom, Rushdie's second home were very generous taking his literary vigorous onslaughts in good stride perhaps provided a bit of humour for anti-Christ .

JUDAISM

We'll walk through waters together – God with a long beard and angels with wings – the devil with a pointy tail and cloven hoofs – when the waters of the ocean part, where will the extra water go? – why are the waters parted for you? - Jewish non-differential white women – were for fucking and throwing over -

Rushdie finds Jewish women non-differential meant for fucking and throwing over. Moses parting of sea is rather bemusing and disturbing for the 'intellectual' as he can't absorb anything that cannot be seen with a naked eye. Making mockery of Almighty God seems to be pastime that he enjoys to the hilt. Hurting religious sentiments of people of the Book collectively; mention of particularly 'disgruntled butcher Ibrahim' – and the grocer Musa – 'pig-striker Ibrahim' – obsessive loathing of Gibreel (Gabriel) – Gibreel as monstrous are few examples that Rushdie stretches the limits to please his mentors and benefit himself financially and aspiring to get cheap fame at the same time.

IRAN

True moral of the fable was the need for eternal vigilance – the ex-boss of SAVAK had great connections in the telephone company and the Shah's ex-chief ran a thriving restaurant in Hounslow -

Poetic (Literary) merit of a unique character – Occasional puns – Language though intricate often elegant and graceful – Proverbial wisdom – motives of the conduct – purport of the narrative – textual defects but to original obscurities of R's diction – writing for particular section of readers – tireless efforts – relentlessly -

Rushdie does not miss an opportunity to impress upon the reader that he hasn't lost the historical connectivity with Shah of Iran, his notorious intelligence outfit SAVAK and the poetic nuances of Persian language.

WOMEN

Still the women's birth-agony refused to end and at intervals ranging from fifteen to thirty minutes for it seemed like an endless time she continued to add new babies to the already improbable numbers marching, like conquering armies, from her womb – naked looking ridiculous in her frilly dressing gown - you are a passionate lady, bibi. Hot like a *kachori*. -

Rushdie targets women to get sadistic pleasure and enjoys at their expense. Ms Kaul terming it as artistic writing worthy to be remembered is very puzzling. Being a woman herself she needs to tender an apology to all women globally for being insensitive to other's feelings.

SUBTLE RACISM

Romantic notions about a black woman – Changing to Muslim name or untouchables renamed 'Children of God' – *Bapu-re!* (Gandhi) then, everybody will go to hell – what kind of a person will change gods as easily as his dhotis? – that hideously pointy and clouded face he just let rip. *Hubshees (African blacks)* he cursed them – I have got black people; the goddamn bastards are enjoying - if his father hadn't been white he'd never have done it – uppity nigger - niggerjimmy - nigger ear white man's shit – black shit is bad –

APPEASEMENT TO SCIENTISM AND SCIENTOLOGISTS

Science was the enemy of God – the laws of nature are the laws of its transformation – centre of a black hole...gravitational force...creating an event horizon from which neither Gibreel nor light, can escape – paranormal possession of body snatching – The Cosmological input Big Bang – falling stars - Mahound, stating that a man should ever walk upon the moon – (Where Rushdie got this idea is very strange)

Rushdie leaves an impression about his knowledge of cosmology, Stephen Hawking's Black Hole Theory – his understanding of Big Bang etc.

Rushdie would certainly agree when Hawking writes "This was first pointed out by St. Augustine. When asked What did God before He created the Universe? Ausgustine didn't reply: He was preparing Hell for people who asked such questions. Instead, he said that time was a property of the universe that God created, and that time did not exist before the beginning of the universe.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR THE SUNDRY

A short description of other faiths as Rushdie compulsively maintains the line of derogation and degeneration.

If Serene meditating as Gautama upon humanity's suffering beneath a studio-rickety bodhi-tree - An awesome figure - a buddha-fat - offer him teachings of Buddha before you kick him in honorable balls -

A very brief mention of N. T. Rama Rao (NTR), who as he says, never pulled his punches and making fun of him right, left and centre, a legendary icon of Tamil nation would give him a befitting treatment judging them from self-immolating practices to defend the Tamil language.

Rushdie's peculiar manner to lay emphasis on frequently used expressions, words trying his expertise to stammer & stutter like 'Straaange in the neighbourhood' etc. etc. -

He is very wary of "the mother fucking Americans" and hates America's drug culture as if rest of the world is all drug free.

The word is around that Rushdie is somehow connected with Kashmir which is very doubtful but he manages to pull a string or two to the desired result. The mention of **Kashmir's** soft meatballs of Kashmir (*Riste*) - And in Kashmir...chief minister who had made an accommodation with the Congress-I had shoes hurled at him during the Eid prayers to irate groups of Islamic fundamentalists - painted terracotta -

His knowledge about disease, drugs, birds, foods, vegetables, spirits, Ghosts, Djinn, ghouls, afreets, spooks, and fancies is vast and amazing.

An encyclopaedia of diseases like cancer, pneumonia, kidney failure, systemic myeloma, chemotherapy, radiation, tuberculosis, anaemia and lastly the strain on heart and the drugs information to treat some of these diseases is very handy.

Isosorbide dinitrate - Furosemide - Prednisolone - Agarol (for constipation Imodium instead) - Spironolactone - zyloric - Allopurinol - semolina - Melphalan(tablets) Living lunch for cancer cells -

The mention of birds, the likes of Hoopoes, Parrots, King Penguins, Red Ants, or Butterflies makes Rushdie a bird-lover and the knowledge arouses 'admiration'.

A very special interest in foods chicken breasts, soup, pureed potato, taste of custard and baby food and with it does not spare the dead being the only sure thing of this mortal world. The mention of room full of sickly perfume, sandalwood, camphor, cloves sends shivers through spine especially when one chooses to be cremated.

Salman Rushdie the author of nine books, winner of Booker Prize, Whitbread Prize, and a Prize for Literature; Rushdie is a Commander des Arts et des Lettres and knighted for his services to literature.

“Satan, being thus confined to a vagabond wandering, unsettled condition, is without any certain abode; for though he has, in consequence of his angelic nature, a kind of empire in the liquid waste or air, yet this is certainly part of his punishment, that he is...without any fixed place, or space, allowed him to rest the sole of his footprint.
Daniel Defoe, The History of the Devil”

To know more about Rushdie’s other eight books; the titles are unknown, there are no more booker prizes or any clamour to accord fame positive or negative, no more death and no more prizes for the heads. The interested ones would have to google, if the titles are known, to get more information to enjoy Rushdie’s outstanding literary accomplishments.

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