

Days in Pinnacolis

- Arkaprava Das

Coltis woke up sensing tremors in his act corpuscles. Raise Slot had begun and he had to complete rods of tasks. The slot stopped giving alert tremors feeling his active pulsations. Coltis twitched up and proceeded towards the food chamber. Shutters opened one by one as he moved ahead swooshing his tentacles and let the rays come inside illuminating the corridor in the brightness of silver rose—the daytime colour that Coltis wished. He was too occupied to remove the panel shields and see outside. He met Dacil, his wish child who was about to fragment for Diagona—the Boosting Hub.

"Puff up for your slot, Dacil!" Coltis conveyed to Dacil. Pinnacolians communicate through soundless senses. Dacil nodded and fragmented into minute grains and jetted out towards the Guiding Pocket of Diagona—the destination of his current slot.

"He's working well in Reconstruction of Defined and Undefined Pasts." A feeble happy sense formed in his mind pot that Coltis instantly pulled for replenishment.

"No. You cannot come... Go Away...I never called you. I have to push it out and block its way or it'll scratch me. It'll scratch us all and we'll just watch it happen. But, I don't know it...and it's coming again." The Good Fills never lasted long and again he felt those Harming Strokes. Coltis conveyed an urgent Urge Message to Solver seeking his help.

"We're to protect Pinnacolis. I don't know but I'm to cleanse out the scratches of Terribles and Horribles. They are coming back but no one is calling them. How? I'm Doubting myself and I cannot tame it still! Solver is not conveying any updates about that tool. Why? But, I'm Doubting Solver. No...I cannot do that. He's a Pinnacolian. He'll release himself if he cannot build it." Coltis projected his feeding corpuscles to pull out extracts from the pores of the food chamber and firmed up his impulses. He was fixing his Good Fills to Pin Level. The strange Helplessness stroked his sensing corpuscles again. Coltis tamed it now.

"Let it turn slots, let it go by wheels. I'll cleanse all scratches." Coltis finished pulling out extracts and was about to begin his Task Slot.

Pinnacolis—a planetary system of the open space, living place of many Pinnacolians, is getting over the disasters of Strange Days—the slots of Harming Strokes. Some badly devastated planets are evacuated for reconstruction. Number of Pinnacolians are relocated to colonies in other planets, once built for Joy Slots, now needed as shelters. Mind pots of Pinnacolians do not know negatives. They are made with Good Fills—happy senses. They wish produce and they can release themselves in the air if they need a regeneration or upgrade. They are explorers. They cannot think of pulling anything to bring danger in Pinnacolis. But, it has come somehow.

"Yet to finish umpteen rods." Coltis checked the number in

his Task Ahead Slot.

They all love to work. They now know, they need to work.

"I have to finish them in Round Raise Slots," Coltis added a note as he cleansed mind pots free from Terribles and Horribles. He has to pass them to Sorter, who will replenish them with Good Fills. Solver has taken the Protection Pocket to knot together nested messages from Pinnacolians: Protect my pot, Block the Harming Strokes and many others. In his first notification, he made it mandatory to deposit all Harming Strokes in his Hives of Senses. Next, he notified everyone about a guarding tool that he is building. Slots of his Protection Pocket are turning round telling nothing more about that tool. They are giving updates on his knotting process.

Those Strange Days are passed now when Pinnacolians faced fearful shocks of watching several other Pinnacolians to release themselves, for, they never knew or tame the new senses that stroked and jammed their mind pots. Their grains are mixed in the air all around. Maker is pulling them back to fill the Silo of Regeneration. Workers of best impulses are taken for disinfection, restoration, regeneration and many other tasks putting their Good Fills to Pin Level. Slots are arranged in Wheel Mode.

A Sense Message touched the receiving knob in the mind pot of Coltis. It was a message from Ulka. He accepted the message.

"Are you finding any fresh Harming Strokes?"

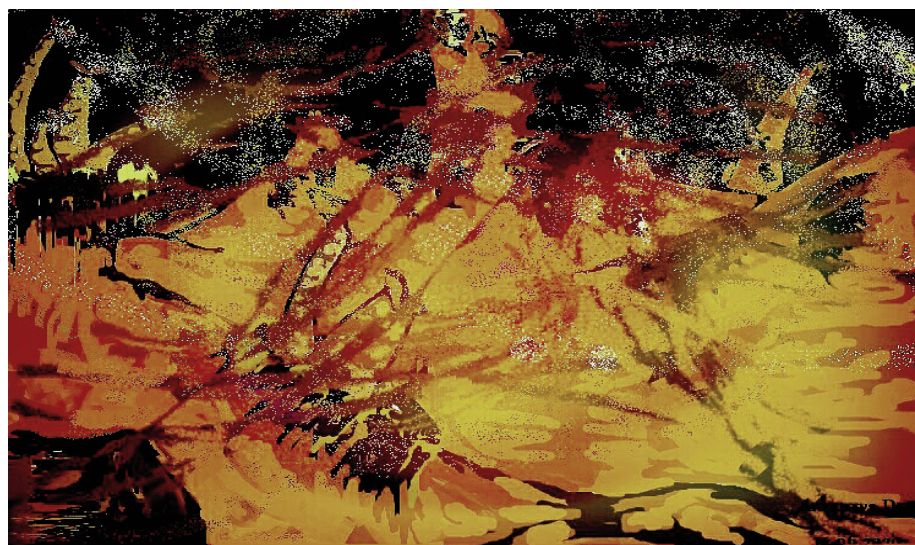
"Yes, I am," Coltis conveyed immediately.

"I'm constantly passing all that I gather putting my Pin Impulse to Solver as given in my slot. But, Ulka, we are to know everything. We still don't know what happened to us in Strange Days. I can still feel the tremors of Harming Strokes and am Scared. Pinnacolians never released themselves like this before. I cannot say what I did when those strange senses stroked my mind pot and I cannot stand even now when I think how I felt? But why it all happened and not stopping yet? Have you thought it?" Coltis linked the Seek Message with the first one.

"Yes, I have. My mind pot is once cleansed. Still there are traces left of Horribles that I saw. I watched Heiti when she released herself sensing Fear of Being Small and Weak. I could not help her and her mind was jammed. She could not receive the Fills that I conveyed her. She Doubted everything. She was able to term that stroke but could never define it.

She could not bear its tremor and I watched her disseminating to pieces. I do not know what happened. I think it blocked her from thinking that we all are good. I felt so Weak and I could not convey anything. There are so many strange Harming Strokes that we cannot tame. We need Till Slots to know what they are," Ulka's Want Message reached Coltis.

A load was growing in his mind pot making him frail, as



he read Ulka's senses. Coltis looked up and saw closed panel shields around him. He projected his tentacles to open the shields. Outer environment unwrapped and raised his Good Fills. It was the same old Pinnacolis that every Pinnacolians love to see. It was stormy outside, rocks crushing the panel of his den and repelling out. Across the dusts, he saw distant planets of Pinnacolis, jets of Pinnacolians moving to their destinations and the open surrounding space—dark, fixed and so grabbing. He wished to fragment and move out to explore. He resisted his impulses. He had his slots to complete.

"Pinnacolians love to welcome everything, Ulka. And we don't know how to Doubt, do we? This became our mistake. Cheer up and look at the space outside. We'll again explore it," Message of Coltis had a Push of Importance that got an Agree Node from Ulka's senses.

Birth time of Pinnacolis is unknown. When Pinnacolis brought Pinnacolians—many and different from one another, they stepped on it and sensed it as their home with no doubt. Pinnacolis provided Pinnacolians enough space to shape up what they wished. On the land of Pinnacolis, Pinnacolians built their colonies, constructed absorption, emission and guiding pockets, boosting hubs and many other things. Pinnacolians are creatures with Wish Power. They convey through senses and can conserve them in Sense Hives to upgrade and wish produce other Pinnacolians. With passing days in Pinnacolis, Pinnacolians produced many other Pinnacolians responding their unified senses. They have their Solver, who maintains their Hives of Senses; Sorter for pouring Good Fills in Pinnacolians; Maker, to keep the Silo of Regeneration. They three look after the procedures of Pinnacolis.

Open space all around always make them fascinated to explore. Through this wish, they have produced wanderers in Pinnacolis. These wanderers do not need any guiding pockets to move from one place to another. Rather they fragment and jet out in the form of minute grains in the darkness of vast space. They bring back new senses that they collect during their exploration and store in Sense Hives. Never sensing any doubt, Solver, Sorter and Maker emit these fresh senses for Pinnacolians to pull and use. Rather, they feel an amusing curiosity to know what can happen out of

them. Lots of fresh Good Fills were formed through this practice. Pinnacolis has remained a mute witness of these accounts. And for wanderers of Pinnacolis, they are even more exulted to move out in search of something that is unknown and fresh.

How Pinnacolis can stop Pinnacolians, who do not know danger. Danger, fear, suspicion, helplessness....and so many other terms are there in this space that Pinnacolians never know. Solver, Sorter and Maker never needed to scrutinise anything before. Pinnacolis never faced any troubles. There is only happiness that Pinnacolians know and Pinnacolis has supported it always. May be that is the natural cause of disaster that befell in an inevitable way on Pinnacolis. Although love for existence won at last, but unwanted recollections of Horribles and Terribles are still coming to trouble Pinnacolians. Of course, they will cleanse them since Pinnacolians are chasers and they cannot stop until they obtain what they wish. This past will be stored in Friction—the Repository of Gone Events along with every other significant past incidents that Pinnacolians keep to make use in needed situations. It is mandatory in Pinnacolis.

So....let's peep inside to look what is it that has passed.

It is always an event in Pinnacolis when wanderers return and pour fresh senses in Sense Hives. Solver, Sorter and Maker love to emit them and Pinnacolians long to pull them from the air. So, once, curious Maker conveyed a Notifying Sense Message seeking to produce a Pinnacolian out of a completely fresh new sense just brought and filled in the Hives of Senses. The sense was not yet emitted in the air of Pinnacolis. Its absolute distinction made Maker utmost intrigued to try it once before emitting in the land just to know its effect. No Pinnacolian disagreed since wish of production was never obstructed in Pinnacolis. Maker was allowed and every one willingly accepted to know its outcome. Overwhelmed to welcome the new, Maker started the process. He accumulated necessary grains from the Silo of Regeneration, formed the mind pot and physique. Finally, Maker placed the fresh unknown sense along with others and conveyed the Birth Message inside the Pinnacolian—to born.

Pinnacolians never had the slightest thought that anything that was new might not always

bring happiness. Maker made no mistake in his production and it produced a creature—a new Pinnacolian. Maker kept on gazing the creature as it became live. It was not possible for Maker to describe what exactly he saw. Whether it was pretty or grotesque, Maker could not find any explanation of the thing that structured up in front of him. Pinnacolians never described Pinnacolians. They always welcomed their production and let them go with the command of their senses. So, Maker also welcomed this Pinnacolian. The Pinnacolian coiled back. It refused to receive the welcome making Maker completely puzzled. Every other Pinnacolian who was observing got puzzled too with such a response.

Ashrieking sound produced from that Pinnacolian which, Maker allowed to enter through his receiving knob. It was translated via his senses. For a moment, Maker could not respond as he never found any answer.

"Why you brought me here?" The sound translated like that in Maker's senses.

"Who are you....Why are you looking at me like that?" Maker went on receiving the shrieks made by the Pinnacolian he produced.

"I'm Maker of Pinnacolis. I have produced you with a sense I wanted to know. I'm looking at you as you are so new in Pinnacolis. No other Pinnacolian is like you. I am happy." A slow and feeble Cause Message was conveyed by Maker in answer.

"I'm not liking this....Why are you not talking....Why are you sending me senses....I'm not liking this place either...." The shriek of the new creature became louder.

Strange senses were stroking the mind pot of Maker. He started feeling weak. He started feeling anxious. But, Maker could not notify anything since these senses were unknown to him. Still he wanted to love the Pinnacolian he just wish produced. With an extreme effort, he reverted back.

"I love you and I wish to call you Neon! Will you like to meet other Pinnacolians? They are waiting to meet you."

"Let me go out of this place or I'm going to break it...." The creature shrieked back.

It whirled up and began to strike the roof of Maker's den. It started hitting the panels as hard as it could. Then it halted and saw outside. It saw the heavy storm. The creature pushed itself forward and went out. The creature stepped on the land of Pinnacolis and

faced the weather. It saw the space all around. It saw the ground that was sliding and bulging in and out time and again. Storm particles were hitting its body. The creature twisted, fragmented, swayed and started making every possible effort to escape the weather but could not. It wrapped its hair to shield itself and got tangled. The creature was getting furious. It rolled around and found Maker watching it.

"Stop this storm!" The creature roared.

"We love storms," Maker replied.

"We play with it," He continued.

The creature stood up and moved in front of Maker. It looked at him straight. It tickled its hair all over Maker.

"Show me how to love!" It groaned.

"I've put that sense in your mind pot. Call it and it will touch you." It was becoming difficult for Maker to explain all these simple things to that creature.

"It is not touching my mind pot as I see this place....Instead....I wish to stop this storm!" The creature groaned again.

"Go ahead and do it," Maker supported the wish as wishes were always supported in Pinnacolis.

The creature kept on looking at Maker.

"Will you accept if I stop this storm?" The creature stood firm in front of Maker.

"Every wish brings good in Pinnacolis. I wish to see what it comes through what you wished," Maker sent a Notifying Message to other Pinnacolians to let the wish known. He started receiving responses from others. The responses were strangely jumbled. Maker could not define the sense of doubt that scratched him. He was not able to find clarity in the responses that he received from other Pinnacolians. He stood helpless.

On the other side, Maker found the creature in front of him making transformations that he never saw before. He found it screaming and flinching. Maker could not stand it. He felt a hardening sensation in his mind pot that he could not bear. It was pain and Maker could not realise it.

"I wish to love this storm....And it is you who will show me how to do this...." Screamed the creature.

Maker felt an urgent need of upgrade. He felt something strange inside him that he wished to define. He released himself bearing a sense to know what was there that he could not explain. His Release Sense touched every Pinnacolian.

And the creature saw Maker disseminating part by part and mixing in grounds and air of Pinnacolis. Its whole body swelled up and whirled around the scattering grains of Maker. The creature started gulping the grains. It pulled Maker's senses from the air. The ground of Pinnacolis saw it happening for the first time. No one ever captured wishful senses without notification. No one gulped released grains out of sheer desperation. And no one sensed that it was just the beginning.

.....To Be Continued.

Accident Insurance of four lakhs of JAR members



Udaipur: United India Insurance Company Limited insured all members of the Journalists Association of Rajasthan (JAR) Udaipur unit for accidental insurance of four lakhs. On June 11, 2020, Himmat Singh Chauhan presented a policy to Sumit Goyal, Dr. Tukta Bhanawat, Ajaykumar Acharya, Alpesh Lodha, Dr. Ravi Sharma in a simple program.

JAR District President Dr. Tukta Bhanawat said that all the members had been insured for Rs. 4 lakh accident. This includes accidents like road accidents, falls, snake bite, electric shock, etc. Also, there is a provision of financial assistance up to a maximum of four lakh rupees under partial limb disruption forever. If the casualty person is temporarily disabled from working due to the accident. For example, foot fractures, hand fractures, etc. In such cases, if the insured person is sent to bed rest by the doctor, then coverage will be provided every week. This is limited to a maximum of four percent rupees weekly for 1 percent of the sum assured. Coverage will be paid for a maximum of 100 weeks or the duration of disability of the insured. The insured person will get a maximum of two lakh rupees for having a fracture forever and four lakh rupees for having two fractures.

Himmat Singh Chauhan of Bhamashah Hansa Mining Company Limited told that journalists keep working in the field day and night for news. During this time, many risky situations also emerge, yet they deliver accurate reports to the readers and viewers. Journalists are discharging their duties even during the Corona epidemic. In such a case, this type of insurance is beneficial for journalists.

Successful operation diaphragmatic hernia



Udaipur: The successful operation of a woman suffering from a rare disease called diaphragmatic hernia was performed at Pacific Medical College and Hospital, Bedla. The operation was carried out by the team of advanced laparoscopic surgeon Dr. Vishwas Johri, Dr. Dhawal Sharma, anesthetic Dr. Ravindra, Dr. Nikita, and nursing worker Ajay Chaudhary.

In fact, 21-year-old Poonam Gurjar, a resident of Manoharpura village in Rajasamand district, suffered from congenital malformation called diaphragmatic hernia five years. Due to this, the patient had complaints of weakness, dizziness, difficulty in eating, and excessive vomiting. The family showed Poonam many places. The patient had been operated on twice before, but he was not successful. The family brought him to the Pacific Hospital Bedla, where he consulted surgeon Dr. Renu Ranka and showed him to Dr. Faith Johri. Poonam detected a diaphragmatic hernia, which was possible to be treated by operation only after checking the CT scan.

Laparoscopic surgeon Dr. Vishwas Johri said that there was a sizeable congenital hole in the muscle separating the patient's chest and abdomen, called the diaphragm, due to which the entire stomach and spleen of the patient had gone to the chest and the heart body. The heart had gone from left to right. During the corona lockdown, the patient's health worsened, and he began to have frequent vomiting and lowered blood pressure coffee. But due to the team of high-level doctors and excellent facilities at Pacific Hospital, it was possible to perform such complex operations.

Dr. Johari said that after the operation, Dr. Ramakant in the intensive care unit and Dr. Nandkishore in the ward took full care of the patient and Dr. Jagdish Vishnoi of the Medicine Department, fully controlled the patient's blood pressure and electrolytes.

This type of operation costs about one and a half to two lakhs. But due to world-class facilities and affordable rates in the Pacific Hospital, the treatment of such complex diseases has been possible. The family thanked the chairman of the institute, Rahul Agarwal. Significantly, the Pacific Medical College and Hospital Corona are fully committed to the treatment of patients in epidemics.

Now every Tuesday special clinic of headache

Udaipur: GBH General Hospital in Bedwas will now have a special headache clinic every Tuesday. It started on Tuesday.

Group Director Dr. Anand Jha told that Dr. Neurologist, who has experience of the only Botox therapy (Gone block) of Southern Rajasthan.

Nishant Ashwani will now give consultation and treatment to the patient of headache, migraine, meningitis, chronic headache, neuralgia in a special clinic of headache every Tuesday. The formal inauguration of special headache clinic on Tuesday at the OPD block of GBH General Hospital, Group Medical Director, Dr. Dinesh Sharma cut the lace. He

informed me that there is a shortage of botanical injecting neurologists in the country. After Jaipur, it has no physician in the entire southern Rajasthan.

In this way, Dr. Nishant Ashwani's With regular services at GBH General Hospital, such patients will no longer need to go to Jaipur or Ahmedabad. With this facility, every patient with OPD having OPD on Tuesday will not have to wait much longer.

Apart from this, they will also be able to get advice on regular OPD. On the occasion of the inauguration of the OPD Special Clinic, the neurologist Dr. Nishant Ashwani, Urologist Dr. Manish Bhatt, etc. was present.

