The employee, named Roger, descended the stairs of the Titanic, step by step, and carried a bag full of money (Dollars) and beheld the customs house, glistening under the (evening) rays of the sun, with beautiful outer walls (skins) were made of red bricks (स दृढ़ = brick); the building that collected duties related to commerce and vehicles, the building that housed police offices, royal judicial courts and people’s welfare offices, with big parking lots for lots of horseless vehicles (cars) (विस्तृत रूप = car) which were parked in neat rows, sporting the four lion pillar and the royal flag, and loudly proclaiming royal opulence.
Wading through the ocean of a tumultuous crowd, looking forward to the ocean cruise, desi-rous of quickly obtaining the necessary departure papers and getting back to the ship, he climbed a few stairs and entered a room that he knew quite well.

Hoping to see Peter, the officer in charge of departure papers, he saw instead, Thomas sitting at that seat under an electric fan. Roger felt unhappy noting that Peter had left early to go home.

Looking at the face of Thomas, Roger hid his unhappiness, put on a smiling face and began to speak to him:
“My dear Thomas! Greetings to you. Your work load is excessive. Have you prepared the departure papers (for the Titanic)? Both the prescribed fees for those papers and some extra gratuity were already paid earlier by some ship employees.”

Thomas, the deceitful, acting as if he did not hear, continued to behave as if he was busy with his work. After spending some time (like this), he spoke to Roger “Oh my friend Roger! Greetings to you. I was busy with work. I did not see your coming. I know well that you are looking for those papers and your arrival gives me pleasure. I am searching for your papers, and I guess that they are not here.”

Hearing these words and well understanding their hidden meaning, and knowing the futility of anger at this point, Roger, the well versed in the ways of getting things done, immediately applied his brain to chalk out a new plan of action. With words oozing with honey, which were pleasing to Thomas, he began to speak thus:

“Dear Thomas, indeed, I forgot this gift meant for you, it has been lying at the bottom of this bag.”
And the sun, the dispeller of darkness, as if he did not want (or could not bear) to hear the goings on and the conversation between the ship-employee and the government-officer, and as if he did not want (or could not bear) to see the rajas quality of Roger and the tamas quality of Thomas, descended below the horizon. (Note the choice of the word तमोमुड़ for the Sun.)

Hearing the words of Roger, the lotus of Thomas’s face, which was born of the dirt of arrogance, blossomed even though the sun had already set. There is a slight pun in the use of the word पुफ़ा here.

As if by magic, the departure papers for the Titanic appeared immediately in the hands of the officer Thomas. Grinning a little, Thomas said to him “You should know that there is a share for the minister from all the intake that I make (in this fashion).”

Then Roger, facing a new problem, thinking “what more is there to talk at this place?”, grabbing the departure papers, quickly left that room to get the help of another officer. Now
with a new problem plaguing his mind, he entered another room, where Toni was surrounded by a crowd of people.

Dear Reader! if you were thinking that festivities of the ocean voyage of the Titanic are now at hand, then what can I say about you?

It is well known to (harbour) experts on ships and harbors that ships like the Titanic are incapable of leaving a harbor by their own power. There is the fearsome possibility of other small boats of being hit by ocean liners like the Titanic with their huge bodies.

Knowing that it was absolutely necessary to get the help of a tug boat (tug boat) for the Titanic, Roger began to talk to Toni: “Oh Toni! Toni! my dear friend! Please quickly dispatch a tug boat (helping boat, tug boat) to pull the Titanic (out of the harbor).”
Toni looked up at Roger and replied “I have to give you some sad news. The sun has set and darkness has descended everywhere - in the sky, on the ocean and on the land. How can I go on an illegal path? When it is like this (dark) it is forbidden by law to employ tug boats. So, Roger, just wait a while. I will fulfill your desire tomorrow morning.”

Roger, hearing these words, and hiding his unhappiness within himself, taking pride in the fact that he was capable of overcoming many such obstructions, put on a pleasing face, smiled and spoke to Toni “My friend Toni! I implore you. You have not been forgotten by me. At the bottom of this bag there is a gift I want to give you. Please accept it and without delay oblige us.

Seeing Roger, who spoke such words which were against all norms of justice and were the words of a villain, even though crowds of people assembled there were seeing and listening, the honest Toni said these harsh words “Let hordes of people go in illegal ways, let them speak sweet words, let them even give gifts, I will never tread the paths of illegality and adharma. Therefore, Sir, you may please leave this place and come back tomorrow. Sir, beyond this, you should not be spoken to any more by me, a mere officer. (Toni started to address Roger as in his anger and disgust.)
In the darkness filled sky of Thomas and others, the shining star of Toni and his like, shone like the Moon, the Lord of the stars, in a dark night sky. During these terrible times, the wheel of justice prevails solely because of the good acts of people like Toni.

After being publicly admonished thus and knowing that his attempt was not successful, Roger returned to the Titanic with a saddened face. The people who had waited to see the departure of the great steam ship Titanic were saddened greatly. Even greater was the sadness of the owners of the Titanic - by the delay of just one night in the departure of the Titanic they lost huge amounts of money. However, the passengers of the Titanic were overjoyed (they got an extra night on the luxurious Titanic). Some took off to drinking parlors, some went to the dance halls, some went to cinemas, some went to banquet halls, some went to gambling halls, some went for swimming, some went to play sports, some went off to smoke, some went to the upper decks to get a good look at the city (night) skyline, some others with godly pursuits went to perform their Sandhya rites, some others retired to...
their rooms to watch TV and lounged on sofas (सौफा = sofa) like hippopotomuses in a lake (water elephant = hippopotamus), others were tired and went to their rooms to sleep. The Titanic treated each and every one of them as an honored guest with all comforts, like a maharani would.
The tug boat, made (loud) sounds “bham bham bham” (with its horn), and began to pull the Titanic slowly; it skillfully cruised forwards avoiding the many obstacles in the harbor without making contact with any of them like a chaste woman, with only her husband in her mind, skillfully negotiates down a street avoiding the many street villains without making physical contact with them.

The happy Titanic also, made loud sounds ”bhuum bhuum” by the release of steam from its steam whistles like a warrior sounding on his conch at the commencement of battle.

Under the early morning sun, many passengers, who had gotten out of their beds, came out to see the the Titanic move out of the harbor. Even as the cold and pleasant wind filled with the morning mist was blowing, the Titanic started to move out without the use of her engines.

At that idyllic calm time, by chance, all of a sudden, a thick cold fog enveloped (the harbor) and equally clouded the vision of the passengers, the workers and pilots on both the tug boat and the Titanic, much like the qualities of anger, jealousy, etc. would cloud the
The other boats in the harbor, seeing the fearful and mountain sized Titanic, cried out with shrill voices. The tug boat, whose vision was made difficult by the fog, pulled forward with difficulty along a path it guessed from the sounds of the shrill cries of the other boats.

Even as the sun with its tender rays was not able to brighten the harbor area, the Titanic hit with its side a boat called the New York which unfortunately happened to be in the middle of the harbor.

The pilots and the workers, seeing this accident thought to themselves “why have we been battered by fate yet another time?” noticed that only the New York was ripped, and that away from it, the Titanic was hale and hearty with its iron clad exterior. They gathered their courage after noting that the restitution for loss sustained by the New York and the pay-off to the harbour police can all be done with just the spending of some money. They
quickly made all the arrangements to the satisfaction of every one.

After some time, the Titanic, released from her sufferings and elated that she had come out of the harbor, proud that she could go freely on her own power, rejoiced and roamed the sea, as big as the sky, in all four directions with out hindrance, like a great soul released from the clutches of samsara (like a king swan that has been released from its rope net).

Having somehow shattered the mountains of many obstacles that came in the way and quite capable of bestowing pleasures to its passengers who had (patiently) waited for a long time (for this passage), the Titanic began to cruise (on the high seas), ripping the ocean with (the rotor blades of) her strong engines.