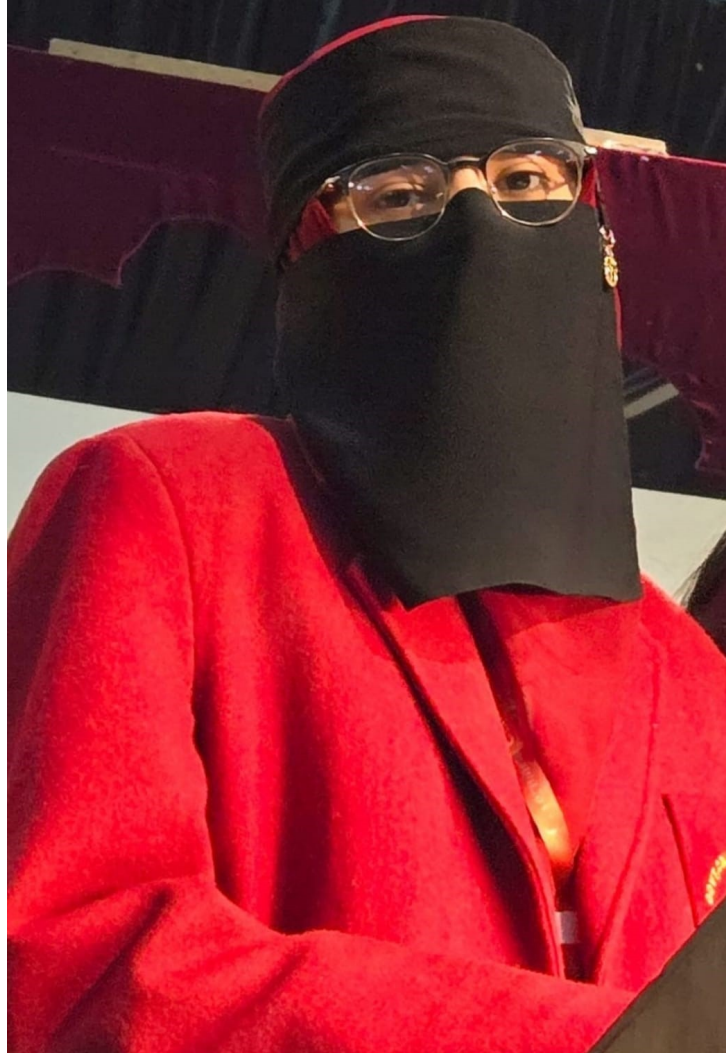


The Architecture of Being – Becoming Human Again



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To your own self be true;

And it must follow, as the night of the day, You canst not then be false to any man.

The epoch of lived realities of the beings named homo sapien cries and weeps and mourns over the loss of the elixir of life of that very homosapien “loyalty to its own self”. The journey of the evolution of that innate trait which was necessary for the survival and existence of homo-sapien was unfortunately from high to low, depth to surface. This editorial is an effort towards revival and renaissance of that “loyalty to thyself” for the sake of satisfying the inner self of the writer.

One day in the eagle’s nest, the paradise of Earth, I wake up, I wake up and see roaring rivers and forests extracting gold; but the water is red, the gold in crimson. It was Kashmir. And also the very same in Hitler’s Nazi Germany, Modi’s India, in the Japanese aggression of Manchuria, in the Chinese hard secularism against Muslims in Xinjiang, in Trump’s today’s US, in Guantanamo Bay in Cuba, in Bagram in Afghanistan, in concentration camps in Germany, in the tradition of slavery in the past times, in pre Colonialism and post colonialism through tariffs, sanctions and in the failed ambassadors of global peace.

I woke that day and slept with the idea that this homo-sapien has failed its very thy self. It is ignorant of the essence of its own self, because if it was not, it would not have let its specie members to be killed and burnt, slaughtered and butchered, and what not. Because that homosapien was false to the other man, so, the journey was not from the surface to the sea bed, it was beyond the surface – opposite, yes to the sky. But to the peak of deception and deception to its very own self.

The bard of passion and mirth, William – Shakespeare was an artist and laureate. Artist who could see and feel the pain of the other fellow homosapien. He also mourns on the very loss of the elixir of life. Thus suggests to take a journey towards exploration of the very inner self of homosapien; then to religiously follow it like the order of day and night, and then not to fail the fellow man. And if that homo sapien dares to embark on such a journey, the writer hopes that the new epoch won't be the same as this one and previous ones and that the dawn may be beautiful, the sun may shine bright.

§

When will be the dawn of

Apurab?¹.

1. Referring to Apurab – a character in Mahmood Hashmi's Kashmir Udaas hai, highlighting the need for dawn after the darkest nights in the valley of Jammu and Kashmir.

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