

Who are you Mr. Biker? I am Hemant Bhai Narottam Bhai Patel. I'm 67+ years old, I've come to Delhi from Navsari, Gujrat on my motorcycle!

Why Delhi? To protest at Jantar Mantar, Parliament, Lal Quila and other places against corruption and pray for a united India. I respect all religions and pray for humanity.

Why Motorcycle? I like to measure distances by road! Train and buses are like shoe boxes with small windows! I like to see, to feel and roam around like a free bird! I love freedom! I love motorcycling! I ride for my country, I ride for God! I love God! I spread His message of peace and brotherhood! All these posters on my motorcycle are my messages and prayers for a better India.

What prompted you? Some years ago, when my father passed away, I went into severe depression. Situation worsened with severe financial, emotional, health, family and social problems. But God answered my prayers and helped me out. It was divine intervention, a 'Vardaani, a blessing, His 'Rehmat'... As I look back, my heart fills with gratitude towards God's mercy. I have decided to give my remaining life to God and my country. I am traveling across India to protest against corruption and black money.

Today, in government system, cheaters are in large numbers and they torture innocent. Bribes are becoming an unquestioned norm/practice! Why this loot-tantra? I have also submitted a twenty page letter to President of India on this issue. I am waiting for the reply. Be remember, If you sincerely kneel before God, you can stand before any man!

Is this situation not similar to battle of Mahabharata? If it is, then God is the only savior, Krishna is the only savior! "Krishna" I think, is an "Adhyatmic Upadhi" (Spiritual Title) and not a name. Anyone can achieve this updadhi or degree by living his life with full submission to message of Bhagwat Geeta. God is very generous, my life is evidence to this!

How do you manage expenses? I've some fixed deposits in Bank. I eat only once a day and sometimes sleep in parks or road side, when weather is good. I smoke beedi.

Which city next? No Idea! Like a leaf on road, fallen from a tree... wherever wind takes me, wherever God takes me...

Any advice for young bikers? Do not go in the wrong direction. Obey laws. Cross no limits. Live self-restrained! Happiness is traveling, not a destination! Now, would you leave me alone please, I just want to ride?!