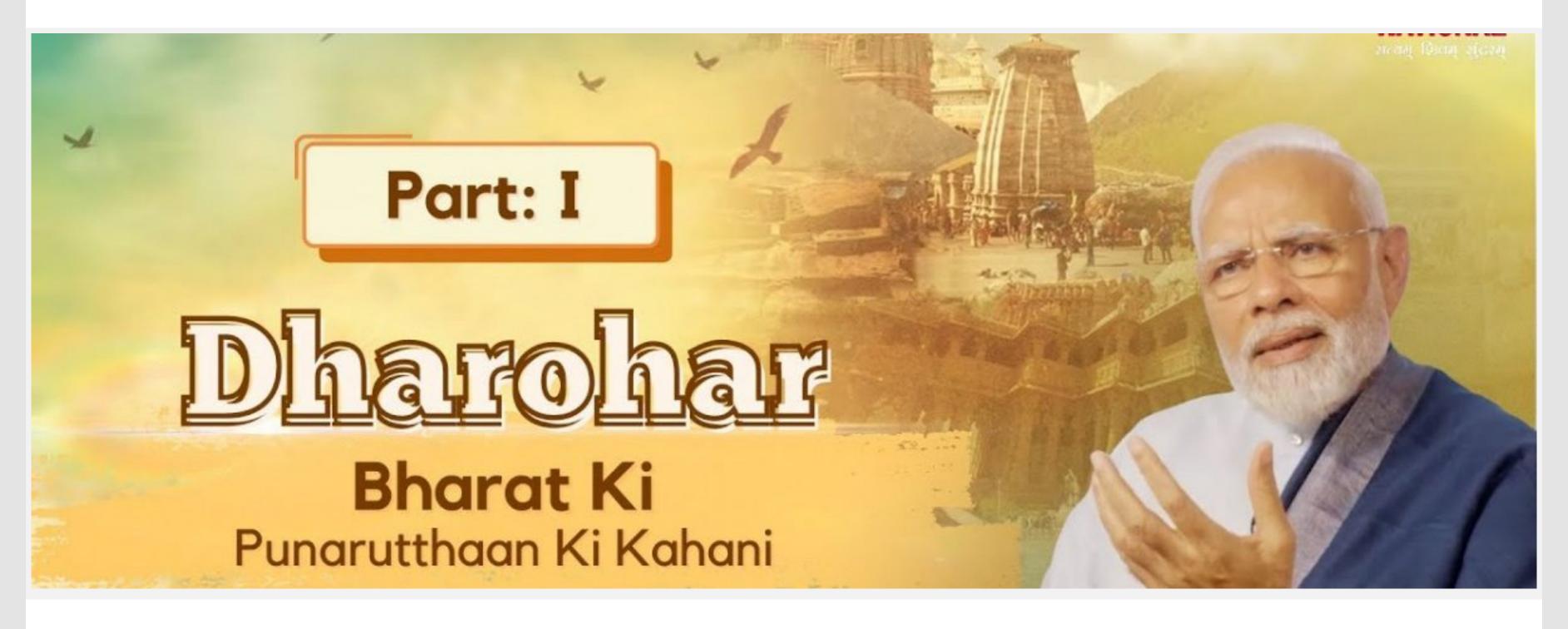


OPINION HISTORY

On Doordarshan, a 'Documentary' About India's Heritage That Treats Fiction as Fact

'Dharohar Bharat Ki Punarutthaan Ki Kahani' is nothing less than propaganda and cult worship of the Dear Leader.

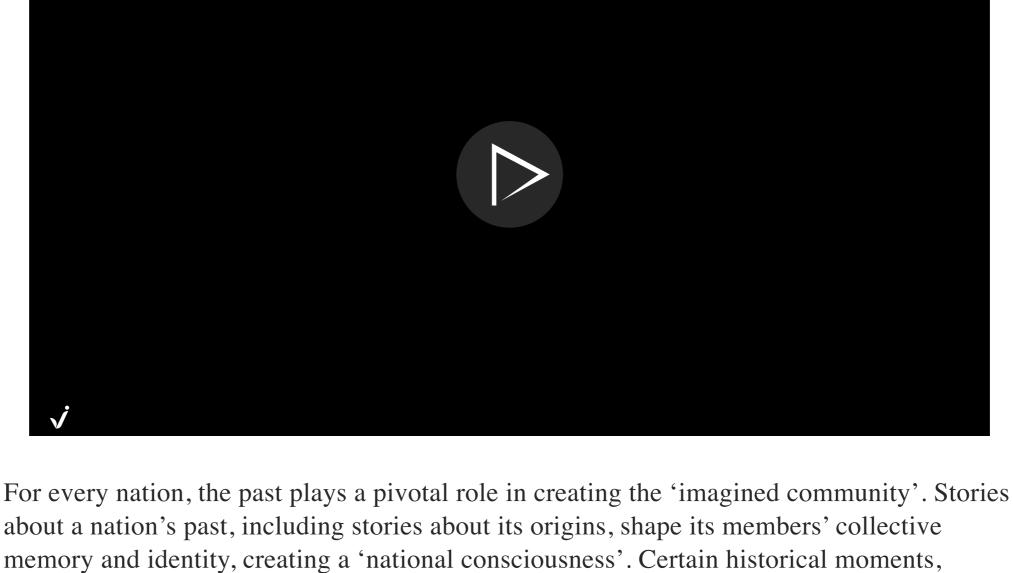


Imagined Communities: Reflections on the Origin and Spread of Nationalism (1983). A nation is imagined, he argued, because its members feel a sense of solidarity with one another, even though the vast majority of them are strangers. Nations are not natural or pre-

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existing entities, but are modern social constructs. They are forged by the dominant classes in each society, who emphasise certain cultural, social and political ideas that 'glue' people into a sense of shared identity and belonging.

A nation is an 'imagined community', wrote Benedict Anderson in his influential book



community. These help fortify the ideas, beliefs and values that are said to underpin a 'national identity'. This is also why nations fixate on history curriculums so much.

History can of course be approached in many ways. There is no perfectly objective way of doing so, but some approaches are decidedly better than others. At one end of the spectrum are academic scholars in diverse communities, who lean on the latest evidence, make reasoned interpretations, and openly debate one another in peer-reviewed forums to evolve

our knowledge of the past. At the other end are chauvinists who interpret the past with the

objective of favouring a particular group, often wilfully ignoring or fabricating evidence.

bolster pride, even supremacist pride, in a subgroup. If that happens to be the majority, it

Their unashamedly partisan approach is led by a hegemonic sense of identity. The goal is to

figures and symbols are elevated to a position of great importance within the imagined

produces majoritarian politics at the expense of minorities. History seen from such insular points of view tends to inflate the fears, resentments, and tribal loyalties among its target audience, thereby exacerbating civil and communal strife.

India is now drowning in the latter kind of historical storytelling. A recent example is a Hindi film, clumsily titled *Dharohar Bharat Ki Punarutthaan Ki Kahani* ('The Story of the Resurgence of Indian Heritage'). It recently aired in two 30-minute episodes on Doordarshan (whose charade of autonomy finally collapsed when it agreed to receive all its news from an RSS-affiliated agency). The film begins with some reasonable questions: Where did our ancestors come from? Where do the roots of our culture and civilisation begin? Shouldn't a proud nation preserve the stories and heritage of its past? But the narrative is promptly derailed by partisan rhetoric: Who is taking up the burden of restoring

to our heritage the respect it deserves? Who is preserving and rejuvenating it for future

From there, the film descends steeply into travesty, as it reveals its skewed view of the

up 12 spots on earth, each with a Shiva Lingam. The filmmakers simply present this as

dharohar (heritage) that's worth preserving: Hindu pilgrimage sites, and memorials related

to anti-colonial leaders favoured by Hindu nationalists. The film begins its account of India's past with a story from Satya Yuga, when Shiva's anger at Brahma and Vishnu lights

generations? None other than our own Prime Minister Narendra Modi ji!

Also read: India's Heritage Is Not an Economic Problem to Solve

historical fact without any dates or context. This recurs throughout the film. It's one thing for a village priest to relate things this way, quite another for the narrator of a prime-time documentary on national public television. Worse, one suspects that the filmmakers' disinterest in separating fact from fiction isn't accidental but deliberate. Indeed, the intellectually curious will find in the film practically no historical insights about Indian heritage. Let me share some examples.

The first and the foremost of the 12 spots mentioned above is apparently Somnath temple. The filmmakers remind us twice that it was plundered and destroyed often. That the film begins with this site is revealing enough. Its desecration by Mahmud of Ghazni in 1026 CE is central to Hindu nationalists' animus against Muslims, and claims of the Hindu community's lingering social trauma and memories of humiliation. But of course they never tell us that Hindu historical sources of that age are silent about this raid. Wouldn't Hindu

chroniclers have recorded and remembered such a painful event? Scholars have examined

and offered reasons for how this event was evidently soon forgotten. Eight centuries later, its historicity was only discovered in dusty Turko-Persian sources by British Orientalists in the mid-19th century – and through them by modern Hindus. The alleged thousand years of memory and 'social trauma' was then invented and weaponised by modern Hindu nationalists for their partisan ends and emerging identity politics. Inheriting that legacy, this film too glibly claims that the revamped Somnath temple complex represents 'our growing self-confidence and reawakened spirit'.

The film then jumps across *yugas* to the founding of the Mahakaal temple in Ujjain. According to a Puranic myth, Shiva had appeared here to kill an asura. But the film presents this too as historical fact. We see sumptuous drone footage of the upgraded sites: Somnath temple, Mahakaal temple, Pavagarh temple, Kashi Vishwanath temple, Kedarnath temple and the upcoming Ram temple in Ayodhya. Each is discussed with devotional awe and cloying piety. We're told that perhaps God himself commanded that the foundation stone of the Ram temple be laid by none other than PM Modi ji – echoing Hindu kings establishing

their divine right to rule – a task he carried out on national TV in full religious regalia in

The segment on freedom fighters lovingly lingers on V.D. Savarkar, and Modi is shown

offering prayers to his likeness at Cellular Jail on Andaman Island. The film takes us to

Patel's Statue of Unity and Subhas Bose's new statue by India Gate in Delhi. While

Savarkar, the godfather of Hindutva ideology, oddly dominates the many montages of

freedom fighters who won us our freedom, Nehru is entirely missing – a comic, childish and

August 2020.

sinister move, all rolled into one. This erasure is akin to the Indian government's recent move to wipe all Mughals from school textbooks. It's also reminiscent of Joseph Stalin vindictively erasing his ideological enemies from historical photographs.

Watch: Zafar Mahal: Once a Summer Palace, Now in Ruins

Gandhi's stature with Hindu nationalists has declined over the decades, but he still remains un-erasable, for now. In this film, he plays second fiddle to Savarkar. We hear of plans to

turn Sabarmati Ashram into a 'world class' attraction (a favourite term of the filmmakers). This means it will likely lose forever the austere realism of Gandhi's former home. Likewise, we learn of plans to turn five places associated with Ambedkar into *teerths*, or pilgrimage sites. There is no mention of caste or untouchability, only his long struggle for 'deprived classes'. The host, Kamiya Jani, continuing her relentlessly bland and whitewashed commentary in designer outfits, tells us that Ambedkar is a symbol of equality and was very fond of reading and writing. You don't say! We do not learn from her that he called Hinduism a disease and exited it publicly to embrace Buddhism. But even then, the

proud Hindus behind this film can't ignore him. A little matter of electoral calculus, eh? We

Not a single heritage or religious site associated with Muslims appears in this film. Not even

Sufi shrines, such as Ajmer Sharif or Nizamuddin Auliya, that have crossover appeal for

Hindus. No Christian sites. No Buddhist sites. Not even the wrong kinds of Hindu sites -

witness the botched-up restoration job at Jallianwala Bagh that was widely criticised in

2021. We watch Modi inaugurating a national war memorial in Delhi. A saccharine

patriotism suffuses the film, evoking the last refuge of scoundrels.

those with non-living temples or an excess of genitals on display. Are such heritage sites not worthy of investment? 'No' seems to be the implied answer in the film. It manifestly sees India as a pious Hindu nation. It brazenly shows the officially secular Indian state touting its vigorous investment in Hindu religion but not in other faiths. Upper-caste Hindu views of India's past overwhelm all others. It's amply clear what 'imagined community' and aspirational nation the filmmakers are reaching for.

This film about Modi 'rejuvenating' the nation's long-neglected heritage is also deceptive in other ways. It comes months after his own Union minister of culture revealed in Parliament that 50 out of India's 3,693 centrally protected monuments of national importance have

gone missing. Yes, missing, as in untraceable! A disproportionate number of these are non-

restrictions have meant that only 248 of these 3,693 monuments of national importance have

Hindu sites. A further 42 monuments were earlier deemed untraceable but have now been

unscrupulous builders and public officials. So much for protecting the nation's *dharohar*!

Also read: In Bid to Make Bhubaneswar a World Heritage Site, Odisha Govt Destroys

technically located, though the ministry is silent about their found state. Budgetary

security guards. The rest are fair game for vandalism and urban development led by

Priceless Ancient Structures

I would like to contribute

Once

anthropologist, a masochist, or a true blue bhakt.

The film's unabashed lack of equity, historical sense, or scientific temper also expose its actual genre: propaganda and cult worship of the Dear Leader, in the tradition of Leni

Riefenstahl. The Dear Leader appears frequently, inaugurates, utters social and religious

renaming of Raj Path to Kartavya Path are acts of decolonisation, even as he inhabits that

yourself from an hour of unremitting odium and tedium. Watch this film only if you're an

platitudes, does puja, and takes pride in the Disneyfication of various sites. Fawning,

gushing visitor testimonies abound. He thinks his Central Vista vanity project and the

quintessentially colonial ideology of divide and rule. In conclusion, dear reader, save

This sectarian film is in fact a symptom of the larger malaise that's afflicting India and

darkening its horizons. Benedict Anderson knew that of the many ways of forging an 'imagined community', the more salutary ones rely on secular identities, shared history, civic values, and inclusive social practices. Whereas relying on racial or religious identities to make a nation only produces strife-ridden polities. Yet experiments of the latter kind abound, including neighbouring Pakistan and Sri Lanka − and now increasingly, also India. Will enough Indians change course and avoid the abyss?

Namit Arora is the author of Indians: A Brief History of a Civilization.

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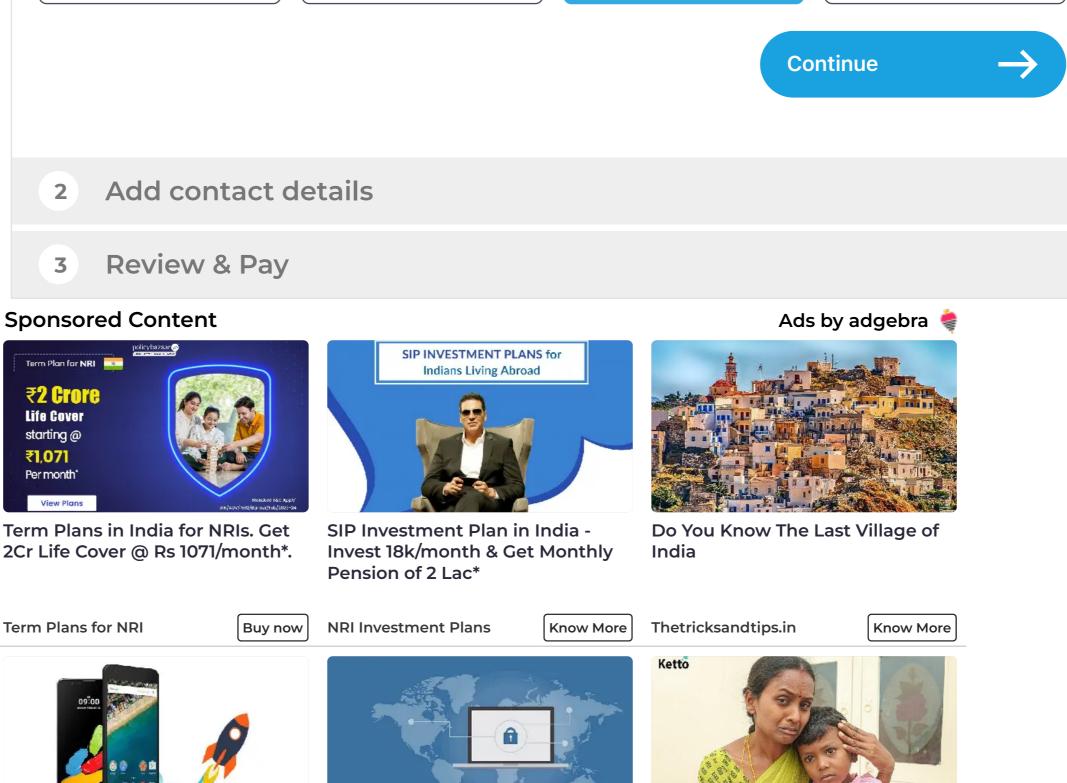
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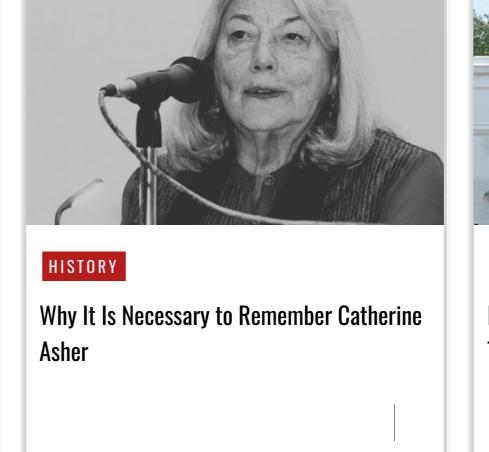
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