



Action". For more information: donate@latikaroy.org.

generously. Tax-deductible donations can be made out in India to "Latika Roy Memorial Foundation"; in America to "Indians for Collective People with disability have a unique perspective on just about everything. We are all richer when they have the freedom to share their existence and their rights.

No one can live fully and with joy if they are governed by someone else. No one can make the difference they are here to make if they are thwarted by an environment that disables them. No one can contribute to the world they live in if that world refuses to recognise their In the 2018 calendar - our 22nd in a row! - we explore the idea of freedom and how crucial it is for a life of integrity, meaning and justice. From making their own decisions and speaking for themselves.

Freedom is fundamental to achieving it. No one can thrive without self-determination, yet people with disabilities are routinely prevented. The Latika Roy Foundation was established in 1994 in Dehradun, India with a vision of a better world for children with disabilities.



Jo Chopra

Jim Morrison

Break on through to the other side!



Latika Roy Foundation 2018



How it feels to be free



Ken Carl



*Change will not come if we wait
for some other person or some other time.
We are the ones we have been waiting for.
We are the change that we seek.*

Barack Obama



Jo Chopra

Everyone wants to be free. Those who are lucky enough to be born into freedom's glories (because they are wealthy, educated, white, male, able, and also happen to live in a country untouched by war or climate-change upheaval) have the luxury of taking it for granted. Those who are not (because they are poor, un-educated, brown/black/red/, female/gay/trans, disabled, live in a conflict zone or in a climate-challenged region) - they'll just have to hope they'll eventually be free.

Human history is written by those who, though unfree, won't relinquish the dream of freedom, no matter what the cost. In every age there have been and will always be forces of oppression and entitlement - people who want the best for themselves alone, who will take it from others and who are not inclined to share. Equally, in every age there exist the forces of freedom and justice - people who want a fair share for themselves and for their children. These people change history not only for themselves, but for all of us.

In India and America - the two countries I call home - forces of exclusion are growing louder and more violent every day. Their voices find echoes across the world - in Turkey, the Philippines, the United Kingdom. We are witnessing a closing of ranks around the globe, a hardening of the universal heart, an absurd consensus that only certain people are welcome, that freedom is only for a few, that there is some test, based largely on accidents of birth, which only the chosen can ever hope to pass.

For people with disability, freedom is as elusive and unreachable as it is for any poor person, any refugee, any undocumented alien. The forces that shut out those who don't have passports or money or homes also reject those who can't walk, see or think fast. Exclusion is exclusion.

But exclusion is based on a fatally flawed logic and it carries the seeds of its own destruction. We exclude at our own peril. Nowhere is this more glaring than with disability, the single most cross-cutting fact of human existence. Regardless of age, gender, class, color, creed, sexual orientation, nationality or economic status, disability can happen to anyone. And when it does, understanding dawns instantly: We are all the same. We are not invincible. We all need support.

The unbreakable law of the universe is that what goes around comes around. Maybe not immediately; maybe not even in this generation. We may never see the fruits of our actions - good or bad - yet still, as the sun follows the night, "The arc of the moral universe is long, but it bends towards justice."

This year, in a time of closed borders and open fear of "the other," the Karuna Vihar calendar celebrates freedom. We remind ourselves that we each have the power to bring about change. We hold on to the dream of a just world and we challenge ourselves to make it come true.

Open the doors. No more walls!

Jo Chopra

The calendar was designed and illustrated by Shalini Sinha and printed at Thomson Press, New Delhi. The photographers - Ken Carl, Soumya Gupta, Joe Gidjunis, Rahul Saini, K S Pradeep and Jo Chopra - all graciously donated their services. Special thanks to Jesse Kornbluth for graceful editing at the speed of light and to Cathleen Chopra-McGowan for inspiration and poetry. All donations go to support the Latika Roy Foundation's vision of a better world for children with disabilities.



Soumya Gupta



*Why do you
stay in prison,
when the door is
so wide open?*

Rumi



January 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
	<i>1</i> <small>New Year's Day</small>	<i>2</i>	<i>3</i>	<i>4</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>6</i>
<i>7</i>	<i>8</i>	<i>9</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>11</i>	<i>12</i>	<i>13</i>
<i>14</i>	<i>15</i>	<i>16</i>	<i>17</i>	<i>18</i>	<i>19</i>	<i>20</i>
<i>21</i>	<i>22</i>	<i>23</i>	<i>24</i>	<i>25</i>	<i>26</i> <small>Republic Day</small>	<i>27</i>
<i>28</i>	<i>29</i>	<i>30</i>	<i>31</i>			



*We were the people
 who were not in the papers.
 We lived in the blank white spaces
 at the edges of print.
 It gave us more freedom.
 We lived in the gaps between the stories.*

Margaret Atwood



Soumya Gupta

February 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13 <i>Mahashivratri</i>	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28			



*Freedom's
just another word for
nothing left to lose.*


Kris Kristofferson



Rahul Saini

March 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
				1	2 <i>Holi</i>	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29 <i>Mahavir Jayanti</i>	30 <i>Good Friday</i>	31



*Yesterday we obeyed kings
 and bent our necks
 before emperors.
 But today we kneel
 only to truth,
 follow only beauty
 and obey only love.*

Kahlil Gibran



KS Pradeep



April 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
<i>1</i>	<i>2</i>	<i>3</i>	<i>4</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>6</i>	<i>7</i>
<i>8</i>	<i>9</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>11</i>	<i>12</i>	<i>13</i>	<i>14</i>
<i>15</i>	<i>16</i>	<i>17</i>	<i>18</i>	<i>19</i>	<i>20</i>	<i>21</i>
<i>22</i>	<i>23</i>	<i>24</i>	<i>25</i> <small>Ram Navami</small>	<i>26</i>	<i>27</i>	<i>28</i>
<i>29</i>	<i>30</i>					



*When ordinary life shackles me, I escape -
one way or another. No more walls.*

Anais Nin



Jo Chopra

May 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29 <i>Buddha Purnima</i>	30	31		



*If you're free, free somebody else.
 If you've got power, empower somebody else.
 This is not just a grab-bag candy game.*

Toni Morrison



Soumya Gupta

June 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15 <i>Id-ul-Fitr</i>	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30



*I wish you could know
 What it means to be me ~
 Then you'd see and agree
 That everyone should be free.*

Billy Taylor



Ken Carl

July 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
<i>1</i>	<i>2</i>	<i>3</i>	<i>4</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>6</i>	<i>7</i>
<i>8</i>	<i>9</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>11</i>	<i>12</i>	<i>13</i>	<i>14</i>
<i>15</i>	<i>16</i>	<i>17</i>	<i>18</i>	<i>19</i>	<i>20</i>	<i>21</i>
<i>22</i>	<i>23</i>	<i>24</i>	<i>25</i>	<i>26</i>	<i>27</i>	<i>28</i>
<i>29</i>	<i>30</i>	<i>31</i>				



*Freedom begins the moment you realize
someone else has been writing your story
and it's time you took the pen from his hand
and started writing it yourself.*

Bill Moyers



Soumya Gupta

August 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15 <i>Independenc Day</i>	16	17	18
19	20	21	22 <i>Id-ul-Zuba</i>	23	24	25
26 <i>Rakshabandhan</i>	27	28	29	30	31	



Soumya Gupta



*F*reedom isn't worth having
if it doesn't include
the freedom to make mistakes.

Mahatma Gandhi



September 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
30						1
2	3 <i>Janmashtami</i>	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11 <i>Mubarram</i>	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29



Decisions are made by those who show up.

Harry Truman



Jo Chopra

 *October 2018*

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
	<i>1</i>	<i>2 Mahatma Gandhi's Birthday</i>	<i>3</i>	<i>4</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>6</i>
<i>7</i>	<i>8</i>	<i>9</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>11</i>	<i>12</i>	<i>13</i>
<i>14</i>	<i>15</i>	<i>16</i>	<i>17</i>	<i>18</i>	<i>19 Dussehra</i>	<i>20</i>
<i>21</i>	<i>22</i>	<i>23</i>	<i>24</i>	<i>25</i>	<i>26</i>	<i>27</i>
<i>28</i>	<i>29</i>	<i>30</i>	<i>31</i>			



Jo Chopra



*I wish I could be
like a bird in the sky ~
How sweet it would be
If I found I could fly.
I'd soar to the sun
And look down at the sea ~
And I'd sing 'cause I'd know
How it feels to be free.*

Billy Taylor

 **N**ovember 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7 <i>Diwali</i>	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20 <i>Id-e-Milad</i>	21	22	23 <i>Guru Nanak's Birthday</i>	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	



*She had not
known the weight
until she felt the
freedom.*

Nathaniel Hawthorne



Joe Gidjunis



December 2018

<i>Sunday</i>	<i>Monday</i>	<i>Tuesday</i>	<i>Wednesday</i>	<i>Thursday</i>	<i>Friday</i>	<i>Saturday</i>
<i>30</i>	<i>31</i>					<i>1</i>
<i>2</i>	<i>3</i> <i>World Disability Day</i>	<i>4</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>6</i>	<i>7</i>	<i>8</i>
<i>9</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>11</i>	<i>12</i>	<i>13</i>	<i>14</i>	<i>15</i>
<i>16</i>	<i>17</i>	<i>18</i>	<i>19</i>	<i>20</i>	<i>21</i>	<i>22</i>
<i>23</i>	<i>24</i>	<i>25</i> <i>Christmas Day</i>	<i>26</i>	<i>27</i>	<i>28</i>	<i>29</i>