

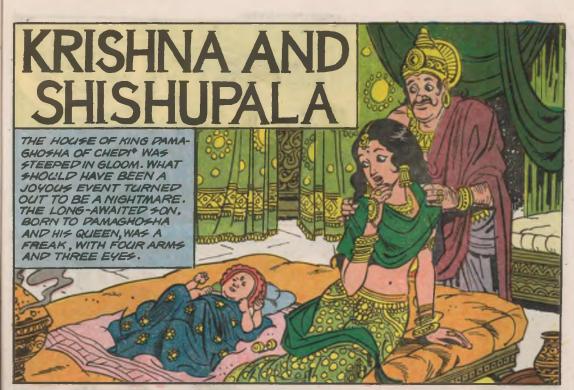
Adventures of

Krishna









THE





AH / HERE

* A VASSAL STATE OF MAGADHA

amar chitra katha









2







NO! A

VOICE

DIFFUADED

THEM.





* EMPEROR OF MAGADHA

amar chitra katha

















amar chitra katha



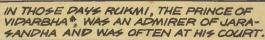














* ANOTHER VASSAL STATE OF MAGADHA









A CEREMONY WHERE A MAIDEN MAKES HER CHOICE, AMONG ASSEMBLED SUITORS, BY GARLANDING HIM

























































FURPRISED AND DELIGHTED
BY THE WARM RECEPTION
WHERE HE HAD EXPECTED
HOSTILITY, BHIMA STAYED ON
AT CHED! FOR A MONTH, ENION
ING SHISHUPALA'S HOSPITALITY.



WHEN THE BROTHERS RETURNED HAVING BROUGH ALL THE MAJOR KINGS UNDER HIS SWAY, SOME WILLINGLY, SOME BY FORCE, YUDHISHTHIRA SET A DATE FOR THE GRAND SACRIFICE IN CON-SULTATION WITH KRISHNA AND THE ROYAL PRIES



AT LAST THE GREAT DAY ARRIVED. THE SACRED RITUALS BEGAN. AS SHISHUPALA TOOK THE SEAT ASSIGNED TO HIM.



THE OFFICIATING PRIESTS GUIDED YUDHISHTHIRA THROUGH THE CERE-MONIES TO THE FINAL DAY WHEN THE SOMA JUICE WAS EXTRACTED.



YUDHISHTHIRA WAS AT A LOSS. HE HAD THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING BUT THIS.

THERE ARE MANY
PRESENT WHO ARE
WORTHY OF THE PRIME
HONOUR . WHAT SHALL I
PO ? WHOM SHALL I

WHY POES HE
HESITATE ? IS THERE
ANY POUBT TO
WHOM THE HONOUR
SHOULD GO ?



WHEN YUDHISHTHIRA DID NOT SPEAK, SAHADEVA, THE YOUNG-EST PANDAVA, STOOD UP.

I PROPOSE KRISHNA, THE PEERLESS! BY HONOURING HIM WE WILL HONOUR OURSELVES AND ALL CREATION.











AND, AS WAS THE CUSTOM, SPRINKLED THE WATER IN WHICH HIS FEET HAD BEEN HIY BROTHERY.



AY THE ASSEMBLY CHEERED LOUDLY, SHISHUPALA GREW LIVID WITH RAGE.





































SHALVA DID NOT WASTE ANY TIME . SOAR-ING INTO THE SKIES IN HIS CHARIOT, HE SHOWERED STONES, TREES, SNAKES, WATER AND EARTH OVER THE CITY, WREAKING HAVOC UPON IT.





* KRISHNA'S SON

25























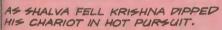






STEAL MY FRIEND'S
BRIDE, WOULD YOU?
SLAY HIM, WOULD YOU?
TODAY I SHALL SEND
YOU TO THE JAWS OF
DEATH — YOU WHO
BOAST OF NEVER
HAVING BEEN
DEFEATED!















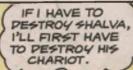














THE NEXT MOMENT, SWING-ING OUT HIS MACE, WITH ONE BLOW MRISHNA SHAT-TERED SHALVA'S CHARIOT.

amar chitra katha















