



ISSUE 3 OF 5

THE

# Sardhu

THE SILENT ONES



MOHAPATRA / MANIKANDAN

# THE **SADHU**

## PREVIOUSLY...

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**James Jensen** came to 19th-century India as a soldier in Her Majesty's Army. Marked as a traitor by his cruel commanding officer, **Col. Townsend**, for defending the indigenous population, Jensen's family was massacred before his eyes. Hunted as a deserter after escaping imprisonment, James found refuge with the enigmatic **Dadathakur**, who initiated him into the ways of the Sadhu, mystic warriors of legend. Spurred by vengeance, James killed Townsend in a climactic battle. His spiritual quest unfinished, James drifted through life without sense of purpose or ambition. But at the Kumbh Mela, the greatest gathering of mystics known to man, James encountered the evil cult of the Silent Ones, led by their **Grand Mistress**. She revealed to James that his son Jack was still alive, and was now her prisoner. As the Grand Mistress prepared to trap James in her thrall, the Sadhu was whisked away to Limbo, where he was greeted by a mysterious stranger named **Trishanku**. Spurred by James' desire to return to the mortal plane and rescue Jack, Trishanku attempted a Summoning, which at first attracted a deadly trans-dimensional beast. Trishanku and James were saved by the timely arrival of **Xuli**, the Songstress of the Southern Skies, who offered to ferry them to the mortal plane.

IT IS SAID THAT IN THE BEGINNING, ALL THAT EXISTED WAS A *SILENT DARKNESS*.

XULI, MY DAUGHTER, WE ARE *HERE*. IT IS TIME.

THE *DREAMTIME* AWAITS YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO GO OUT THERE *ALONE*.



FROM THE DEPTHS OF DARKNESS SOMEHOW SPROUTED A SMALL SEEDLING OF *HOPE*, A WISP OF A *DREAM* THAT TOOK THE FORM OF A *NOTE*.

A SINGLE NOTE THAT SLOWLY BECAME A SONG, THE *SONG* THAT CREATED EVERYTHING.

I'M AFRAID, FATHER.



THUS IT IS TRUE, AS MANY BELIEVE, AS I *MYSELF* HAVE COME TO KNOW...

DON'T BE. OUR FAMILY HAS ALWAYS HAD A CONNECTION WITH THE *DREAMTIME*. ALL THIS THAT YOU SEE BEFORE YOU IS *NOT* AS YOU SEE IT, BUT AS YOU *WISH* IT TO BE.

THIS IS THE *DREAM*, XULI, THE *DREAM* THAT WE CALL *LIFE*. I WALKED THROUGH IT WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, AS DID *MY* FATHER BEFORE ME, AS DID *HIS* FATHER.

YOU MUST FIND YOUR WAY THROUGH IT.



WE WERE MEANT TO WALK *TOGETHER* THIS FAR. AND NOW YOU MUST WALK *ALONE*.

GO AHEAD, LITTLE ONE. SEEK THE *TRUTH* IN THIS *DREAM*, AS WE DID BEFORE YOU.



...LIFE IS BUT A *DREAM*.

A dramatic scene with a man in the foreground looking at a massive rock formation under a stormy sky with lightning. The man is seen from behind, with his arms outstretched. The rock formation is a large, flat-topped mesa. The sky is dark and filled with swirling clouds and bright lightning bolts. A central lightning bolt strikes the top of the rock formation, creating a bright, glowing point of light. The overall atmosphere is one of awe and mystery.

MY LIFE STARTED IN ORDINARY FASHION, IN THE DOCKS OF LONDON.

THEN I CAME TO INDIA AS A SOLDIER IN HER MAJESTY'S ARMY. BRANDED A *TRAITOR* BY MY SUPERIOR OFFICER FOR STANDING UP TO HIS BARABROUS TREATMENT OF THE PEOPLE, I WAS HUNTED BY MY OWN KIND AS A *DESERTER*.

I FOUND REFUGE WITH THE MAN WHO WOULD BECOME MY *GURU*, MY MENTOR *DADATHAKUR*, WHO TRAINED ME IN THE WAYS OF *THE SADHU*, THE MYSTIC SPIRITUAL WARRIORS OF LEGEND.

SINCE THEN I HAVE WALKED THE WORLD WITH NEW EYES. I HAVE SEEN THE WONDERS AND THE EVIL THAT PERVADE OUR PLANET.

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD BEHELD ALL THAT THERE IS, I SAW REALMS *BEYOND* THE FABRIC OF REALITY.

MY JOURNEY CONTINUES. I NOW SEEK TO RETURN TO THE MORTAL PLANE, AFTER HAVING BEEN TRAPPED IN LIMBO.

I MUST GET BACK TO MY WORLD, FOR MY SON'S LIFE DEPENDS UPON IT I HAD HOPED AND PRAYED THAT WHEN I FOUND A MEANS TO ESCAPE LIMBO, I WOULD RETURN HOME.

BUT THIS DOES NOT LOOK LIKE MY WORLD AT ALL.

PERHAPS IT IS AN ACCIDENT...

...OR MAYBE THIS DETOUR WAS PREORDAINED BY THE MYSTERIOUS WORKINGS OF FATE.

FATHER?

COINCIDENCE IS JUST PREDESTINY WE DO NOT YET FULLY COMPREHEND.

HELLO THERE, LITTLE ONE. MY NAME IS JAMES.

HAVE YOU, BY CHANCE, SEEN AN OLD MAN WITH A BEARD, OR A YOUNG WOMAN?

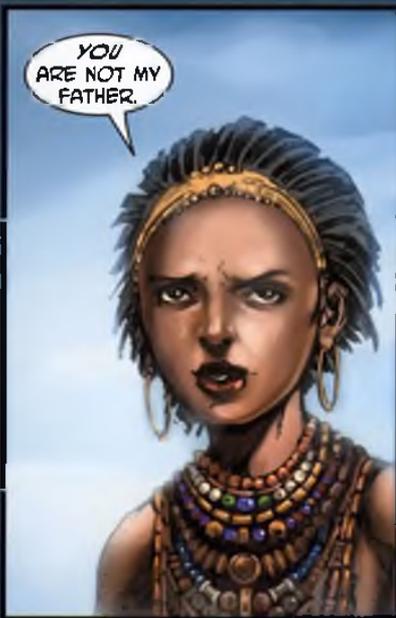


I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "NO" THEN.

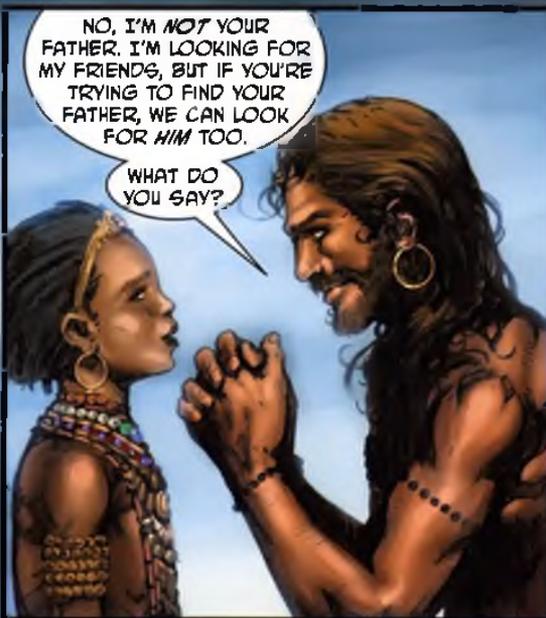
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE ALONE ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS?



WHAT IS YOUR NAME? ARE YOU LOST?



YOU ARE NOT MY FATHER.



NO, I'M NOT YOUR FATHER. I'M LOOKING FOR MY FRIENDS, BUT IF YOU'RE TRYING TO FIND YOUR FATHER, WE CAN LOOK FOR HIM TOO.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?



SO WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?

XULI.

THAT'S A GOOD NAME. ONE OF MY FRIENDS HAS THE SAME NAME.

TELL ME, XULI, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE ALL ALONE AT NIGHT?

I AM ON WALKABOUT.

WALKABOUT?

YES, IN DREAMTIME.

DREAMTIME?

YES...





"...FATHER SAYS THIS PLACE IS THE FIRST OF DREAMS, AND ALL OF THEM."

TRISHANKU WAS WITH THE SADHU. HOW DID HE REACH HERE? HERE IS...WHERE?

THERE WAS THE TRAVELER WOMAN ALSO. WHAT ABOUT HER? WHERE DID SHE GO?

TRISHANKU IS CONFUSED.

SADHU, ARE YOU THERE?

TRAVELER WOMAN? CAN YOU HEAR TRISHANKU? WHERE ARE YOU?



TRISHANKU WAS BETTER OFF IN LIMBO. HE SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT. AT LEAST IT WAS... WHITE.

THIS PLACE IS... DARK. TRISHANKU DOES NOT LIKE DARKNESS.

ROCKS, TOO.



SMALL ONES.

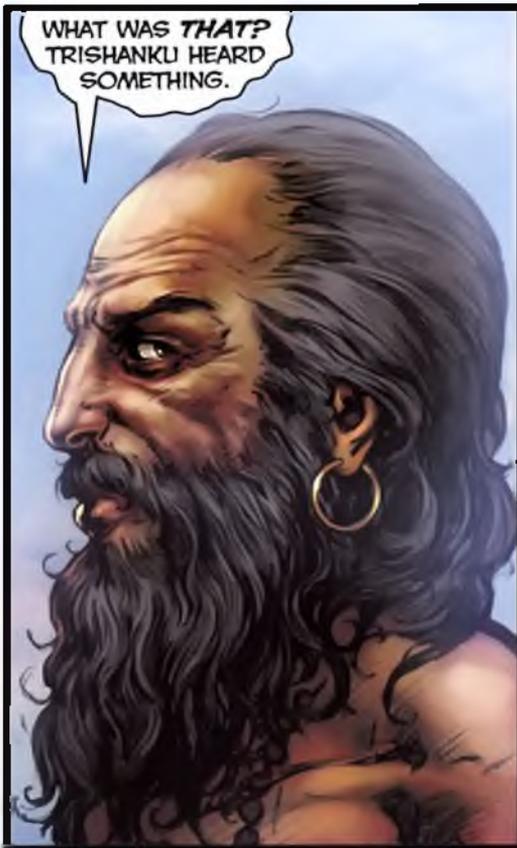


BIG, SCARY ONES.



THOKK

TRISHANKU HATES ROCKS.



WHAT WAS *THAT*?  
TRISHANKU HEARD  
SOMETHING.



NO! SOMETHING  
**STRANGE** IS  
HAPPENING! THE  
GROUND DOES  
NOT...



...**FEEL** RIGHT.



HELP!  
TRISHANKU IS  
TRAPPED!

SADHU,  
HELP! TRISHANKU  
NEEDS HELP!



SO THE EVIL WITCH HAS YOUR SON AND YOU HAVE TO FIND HIM?

AND YOU SAID YOU WERE LOOKING FOR YOUR FRIENDS AS WELL?

IT'S RATHER... **COMPLICATED**. I NEED TO FIND MY FRIENDS BEFORE I CAN FIND MY SON.



YOU ARE LOOKING FOR SO MANY THINGS AT THE SAME TIME.

I KNOW.

FATHER SAYS TO LOOK FOR **ONE** THING AT A TIME. IF YOU LOOK HARD ENOUGH, YOU SHALL FIND IT.

YOUR FATHER SOUNDS LIKE A WISE MAN. WE SHOULD FIND **HIM** FIRST. HE'LL BE WORRIED THAT YOU'RE LOST.



NO, FATHER **KNOWS** I AM HERE.

HE BROUGHT ME HERE TO DREAMTIME, SO THAT I MAY FIND MY TEST. HE TOLD ME TO FIND MY WAY BACK.



BUT WHY WOULD A FATHER **ABANDON** HIS CHILD?



FATHER SAYS THAT TO **BECOME** LIKE HIM, I MUST FIND MY OWN WAY THROUGH THE ONE DREAM.

THAT IS THE WAY OF OUR PEOPLE. HE DID IT WHEN HE WAS A CHILD, AND SO DID MY MOTHER.



THAT'S FASCINATING.

COME NOW, LET'S WALK AHEAD AND FIND YOUR WAY BACK HOME.



XULI? WHAT IS IT? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THERE. **VORTEX**.



OH MY GOD!  
TRISHANKU, IS  
THAT YOU?

SADHU, HELP  
TRISHANKU!

HOLD ON!  
I'LL GET YOU OUT  
OF THERE!



XULI, STAND  
BACK!

TRISHANKU,  
GRAB MY  
HAND!



THIS IS  
WHAT FATHER TOLD  
ME I SHALL FIND.  
THE VORTEX...



...THIS IS  
MY TEST.

XULI,  
STOP!



NO!



SKRRRAK



THERE IS A MOMENT OF  
SERENITY THAT PRECEDES  
EVERY CALAMITY.



THE CALM BEFORE THE  
STORM, SO TO SAY.



THERE IS A BRIEF  
FLICKER OF COMPLETE  
LUCIDITY, A SANITY THAT  
EXCEEDS ANY BOUNDARY...



...BEFORE THE ONSET  
OF UTTER MADNESS.

FATHER!  
FATHER! WHERE  
ARE YOU?

SAVE  
ME, FATHER!

YOU LET  
OUR BABY DIE,  
JAMES. YOU LET ME  
DIE. YOU RAN  
AWAY.

YOU COULDN'T  
PROTECT YOUR OWN  
BROTHER.

SAVE  
ME, DADDY.





YOU HAVE BETRAYED THE ORDER. YOU KILLED GURUJI.

YOU HAVE BETRAYED MY TRUST...MY LOVE.

YOUR GURU *DESERVED* IT. HE KEPT THE SECRETS OF THE ORDER FROM ME.

I SHALL TAKE THOSE FROM YOU, MY NAIVE TRISHANKU, WHETHER YOU WANT ME TO OR NOT.

YOU WILL BE MY KEY TO THE KNOWLEDGE THAT SHALL MAKE ME *SUPREME* IN THIS WORLD AND BEYOND.



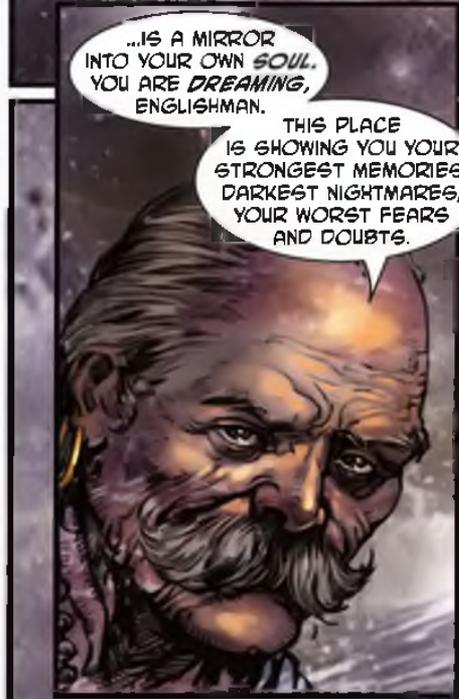
YOU'RE A PATHETIC PIECE OF *FILTH*, JENSEN. YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO COMPREHEND THE *POWER* THAT BEING A SADHU HAS OFFERED YOU.

YOU'LL FOREVER BE A *WEAKLING*.

WE MEET AGAIN, ENGLISHMAN, IN A *DREAM*, OF ALL PLACES. I ALWAYS *KNEW* YOU WOULD GO PLACES.



DADATHAKUR?  
WHAT'S HAPPENING  
TO ME? THE  
VORTEX...



...IS A MIRROR  
INTO YOUR OWN SOUL.  
YOU ARE *DREAMING*,  
ENGLISHMAN.

THIS PLACE  
IS SHOWING YOU YOUR  
STRONGEST MEMORIES,  
DARKEST NIGHTMARES,  
YOUR WORST FEARS  
AND DOUBTS.



HOW DO  
I FIGHT IT?

AH, STILL  
THINKING ABOUT  
LIFE AS A *BRAWL*,  
JAMES?

IT DOES NOT  
WORK THAT WAY. IT IS  
A DREAM, *YOUR DREAM*,  
A PRODUCT OF YOUR  
*SUBCONSCIOUS*.

YOU ARE  
A *SADHU*, IN  
CONTROL OF YOUR  
FIVE SENSES, IN  
PERFECT HARMONY  
WITH THE COSMOS.  
YOU SHOULD KNOW  
THE *ANSWER*.



CAN I  
FREE MYSELF  
FROM IT?

THESE ARE  
YOUR OWN PERCEPTIONS,  
JAMES, HOW YOU THINK  
OF YOURSELF AND  
OTHERS.

I AM NOT  
REALLY ME, BUT  
WHAT YOU *THINK* OF  
ME. *YOU* ARE THE ONE  
THAT FEEDS THESE  
CONSTRUCTS...



...AND  
YOU ARE THE  
ONE THAT CAN  
*END* THEM.

FACE YOUR  
*FEARS*, ACCEPT  
YOUR *MEMORIES*, AND  
QUELL YOUR OWN  
*DOUBTS*. YOU ARE  
A *SADHU*...



...YOU HAVE  
THE POWER.

"YOU ARE YOUR OWN SAVIOR."

WHAT HAPPENED, JAMES JENSEN? TRISHANKU SAW THE EVIL WITCH AGAIN, BUT THAT WAS FROM MANY YEARS AGO.

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? TRISHANKU IS CONFUSED... AGAIN.

IT WAS NOTHING, TRISHANKU. WE JUST HAD A BAD DREAM.



DREAM? AH... A NIGHTMARE. IT SEEMED SO REAL. TRISHANKU DOES NOT LIKE IT. THIS PLACE GIVES TRISHANKU THE CREEPS.

WHERE IS THE TRAVELER WOMAN? THE ONE WHO RESCUED TRISHANKU AND THE SADHU? DID THE SADHU FIND HER?

NO, SHE SEEMS TO BE MISSING. WE'LL LOOK FOR HER LATER. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE WE HAVE TO DO FIRST.

DEAR CHILD, IT'S OVER NOW. YOU PASSED THE TEST...



"...WE CAN GO FIND YOUR FATHER."

XULI, YOU MADE IT.

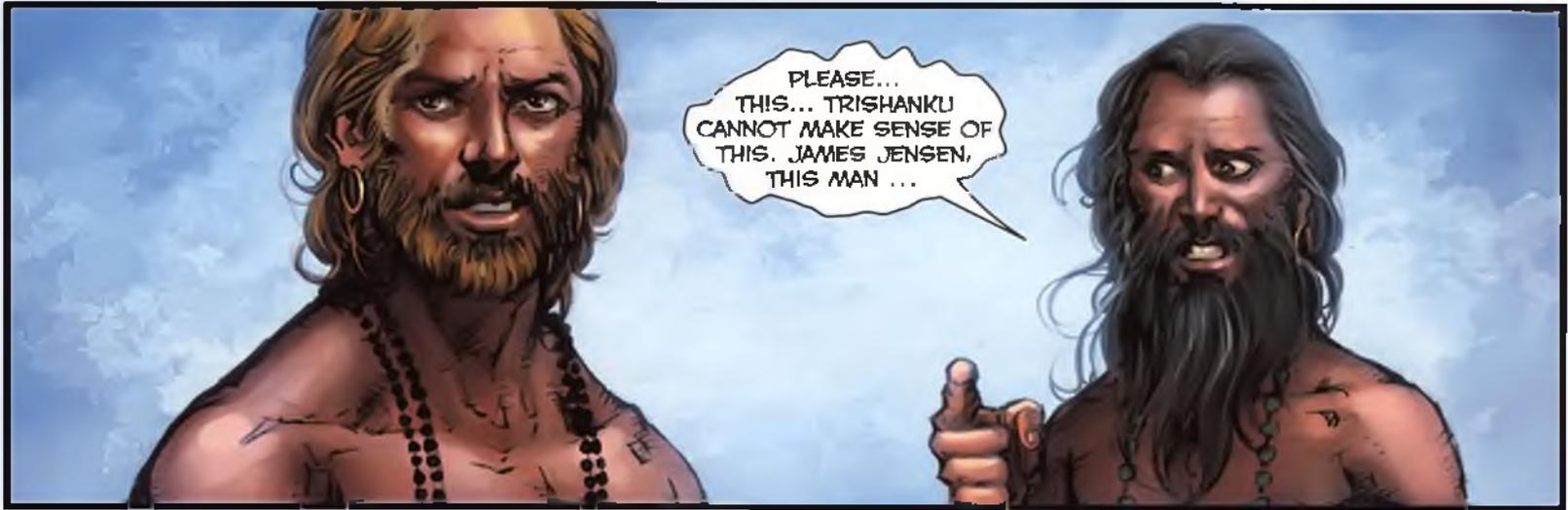
FATHER.



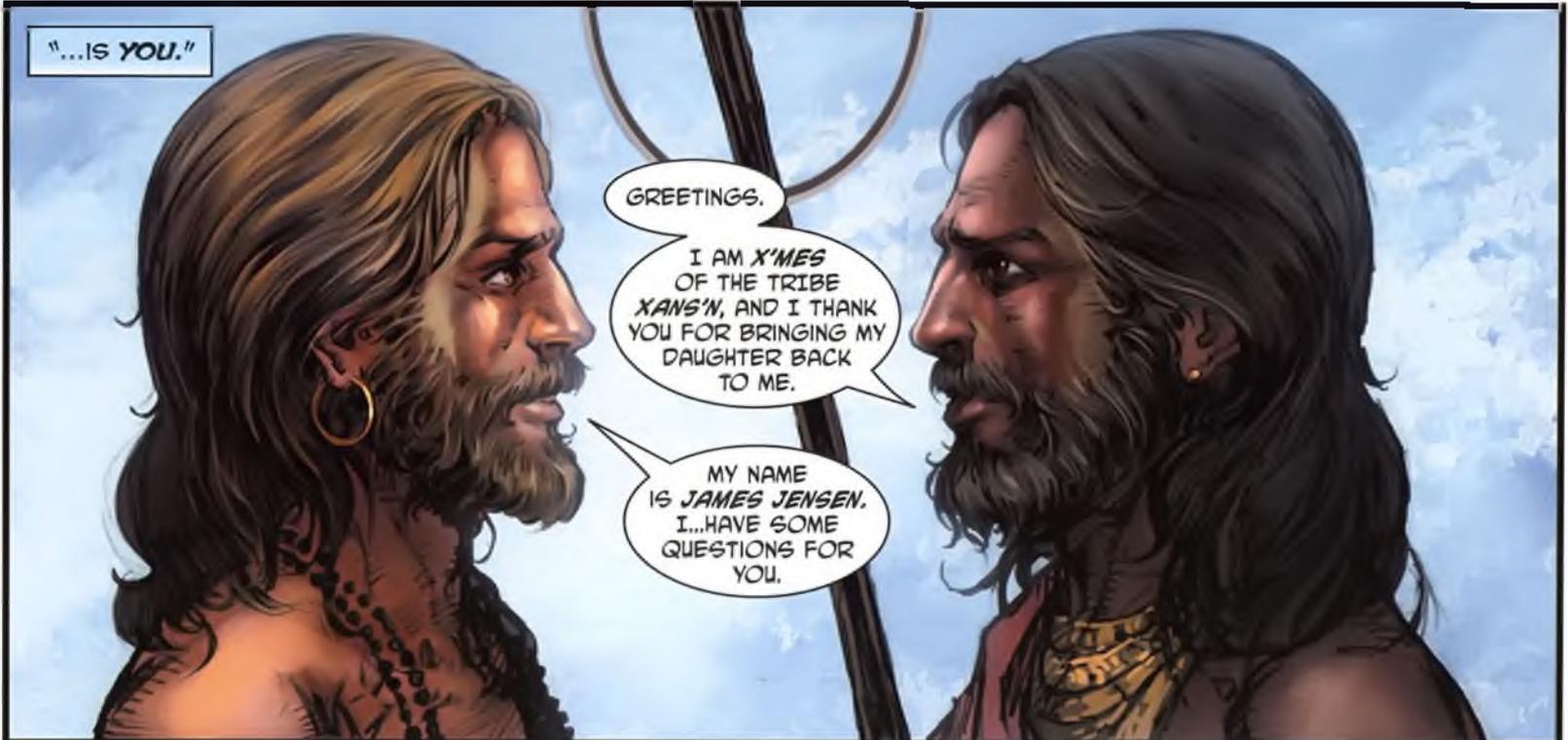
IT WAS HORRIBLE, FATHER. I SAW THOSE WILD DOGS AGAIN. I WAS RUNNING, CALLING YOUR NAME.

THEN IT WAS GONE. THESE TWO WALKED ME HERE.

YOU DID VERY WELL INDEED. JUST GIVE ME A MOMENT TO THANK YOUR COMPANIONS.



PLEASE... THIS... TRISHANKU CANNOT MAKE SENSE OF THIS. JAMES JENSEN, THIS MAN ...



"...IS YOU."

GREETINGS.

I AM X'MES OF THE TRIBE XANS'N, AND I THANK YOU FOR BRINGING MY DAUGHTER BACK TO ME.

MY NAME IS JAMES JENSEN. I...HAVE SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHERE AM I?



YOU ARE IN *DREAMTIME*, JAMES JENSEN, THE ONE DREAM THAT IS ALL. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN TRYING TO PASS THROUGH TO THE *MUNDANE* WORLD FROM SOME *MYSTIC* PLANE.

THIS PLACE IS THE NEXUS OF ALL REALITIES, THE *WAYSTATION*.



THE *DREAMTIME* WAS THE *FIRST* OF ALL PLACES TO COME INTO BEING. IT IS THE *HEART OF CREATION*, THE PLACE OF THE FIRST SONG. MANY PATHS INTERSECT HERE.

SO... YOU REALLY *ARE* ME? FROM A *DIFFERENT* REALITY?



YOU CAN SAY THAT. REALITY HAS MANY *RESONANCES*. YOU AND I ARE *REFLECTIONS* OF EACH OTHER, DIFFERENT *NOTES* OF THE SAME *SYMPHONY*.

WHAT IS REALITY BUT THE SUM TOTAL OF THE TWISTS AND TURNS OF HAPPENSTANCE, A TAPESTRY OF *DECISIONS*? EVERY CHOICE YOU MAKE TAKES YOU DOWN A DIFFERENT REALITY.



THE NATURE OF EXISTENCE IS JUST A MAZE OF *POSSIBILITIES*, JAMES JENSEN. EVERY DECISION, EVERY CHOICE, EVERY SINGLE "*WHAT IF*" THAT FLICKERS ACROSS YOUR MIND GIVES BIRTH TO A NEW REALITY.

WHAT MATTERS IS THAT YOU FOUND XULI WHEN SHE NEEDED HER FATHER THE MOST. I *THANK YOU* FOR THAT.

THINK NOTHING OF IT, X'MEG. I'M SURE YOU'D HAVE DONE THE *SAME* WERE OUR POSITIONS REVERSED.





YOU PASSED THROUGH THE **VORTEX** WITH XULI. THAT SHALL FOREVER MARK YOU AS HER **KINDRED**. 'TIS A **DEBT** SHE OWES YOU.

WHEN YOU ARE FACED WITH THE **DIREST** OF YOUR TRIALS, YOU HAVE TO BUT **SUMMON** AND SHE SHALL COME FOR YOU.



ONE DAY WHEN SHE BECOMES THE **SONGSTRESS** OF THE **SOUTHERN SKIES** IN MY PLACE, XULI, **DAUGHTER** OF THE **EVENSONG**, SHALL PAY HER **DEBT** TO YOU IN FULL.



I UNDERSTAND NOW. IT'S NOT XULI WHO IS IN MY **DEBT**...

"...IT'S I WHO HAVE BEEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO **REPAY** A FAVOR."

I AM XULI, THE **DAUGHTER** OF THE **EVENSONG**, **SONGSTRESS** OF THE **SOUTHERN SKIES**. I HEARD YOUR **SUMMONING** AND HAVE COME TO FERRY YOU ACROSS TO THE **MORTAL PLAIN**.



IT WAS XULI WHO **RESCUED** ME WHEN WE WERE TRAPPED IN **LIMBO**, BUT WHEN WE REACHED HERE, I FOUND HER AS A **CHILD** AND DID NOT **RECOGNIZE** HER.



I SEARCHED FOR HER, NOT REALIZING SHE WAS RIGHT THERE WITH ME ALL ALONG.



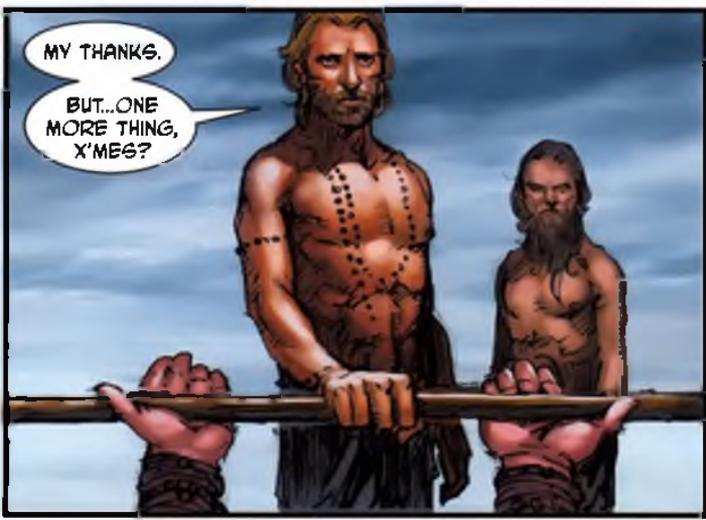
STRANGE INDEED ARE THE WAYS OF DREAMTIME.

FAREWELL, JAMES JENSEN. PERHAPS OUR PATHS SHALL NEVER CROSS AGAIN...

...BUT I GO FROM HERE WITH THE FOND MEMORY OF OUR MEETING.



I INSIST THAT YOU PLEASE ACCEPT THIS AS A TOKEN OF A FATHER'S GRATITUDE.



MY THANKS.

BUT...ONE MORE THING, X'MES?



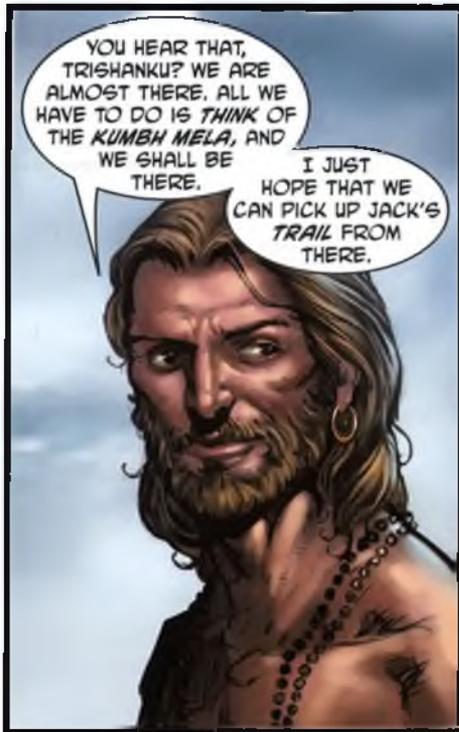
MAY I SAY GOODBYE TO XULI?



X'MES, HOW DO I GET BACK TO MY OWN REALITY FROM HERE?

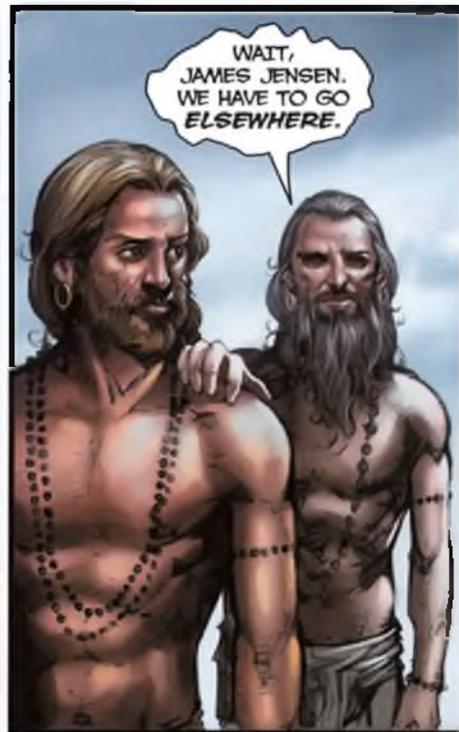
DREAMTIME IS THE FIRST DREAM, BUT IT IS STILL ONLY A DREAM. ASK YOURSELF HOW DOES ONE EXIT A DREAM?

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WAKE UP, JAMES JENSEN. THINK OF WHERE YOU WANT TO BE IN YOUR OWN WORLD, AND THERE YOU SHALL BE.



YOU HEAR THAT, TRISHANKU? WE ARE ALMOST THERE. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS *THINK* OF THE *KUMBH MELA*, AND WE SHALL BE THERE.

I JUST HOPE THAT WE CAN PICK UP JACK'S *TRAIL* FROM THERE.



WAIT, JAMES JENSEN. WE HAVE TO GO *ELSEWHERE*.



HOW DO YOU MEAN?

IN THE *VORTEX* TRISHANKU *SAW* THINGS, *REMEMBERED* SOMETHING.



TRISHANKU KNOWS HE HAS BEEN IN *LIMBO* TOO LONG, AND THE SADHU THINKS OF HIM AS *INSANE*. EVEN TRISHANKU *DOUBTS* HIS OWN SANITY.



BUT IN THIS TRISHANKU ASKS THAT THE SADHU *TRUST* HIM...

"...FOR HE KNOWS  
WHERE THE WITCH HAS  
TAKEN YOUR SON."





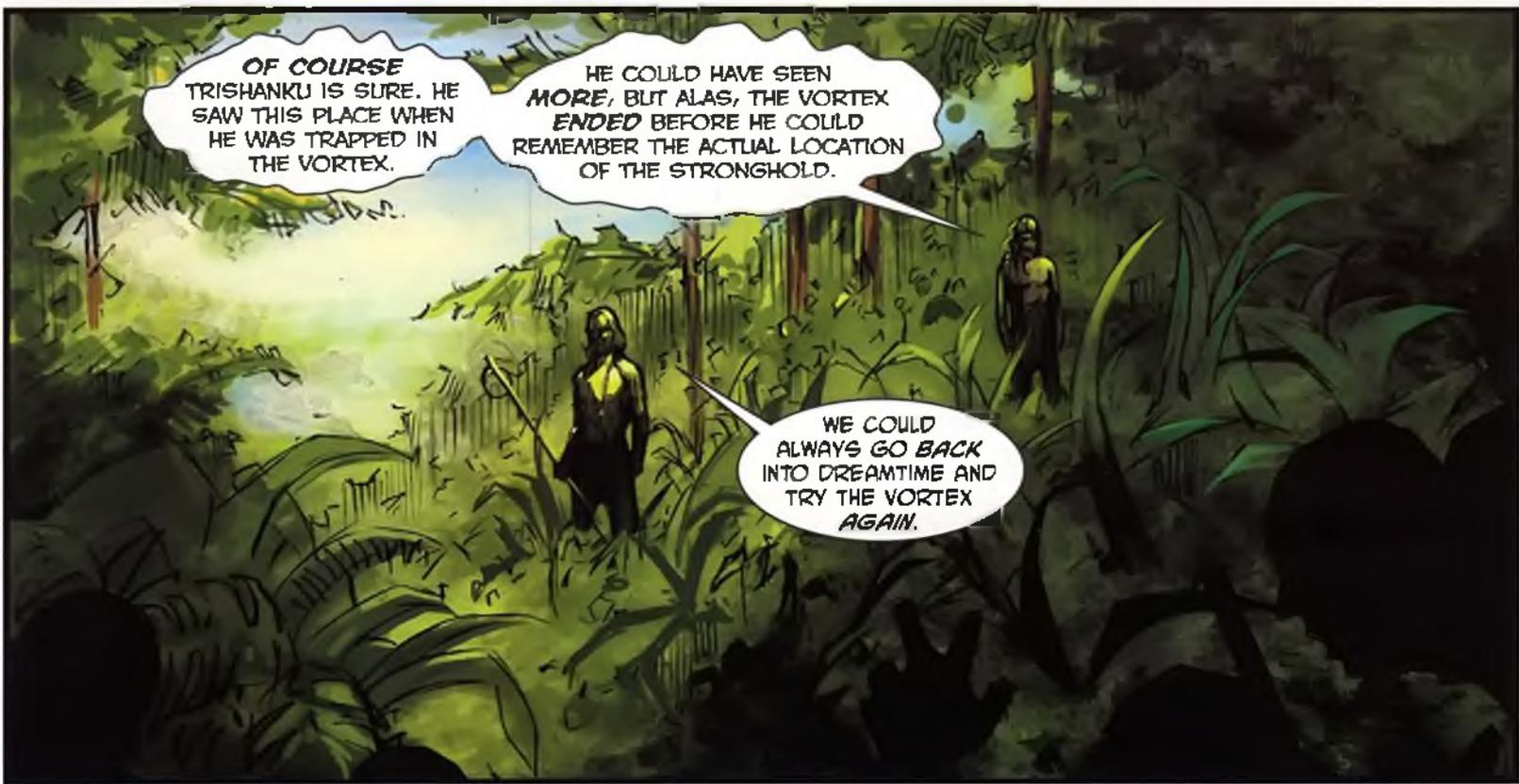
WHERE ARE WE, TRISHANKU?

IN THE FORESTS.



THE STRONGHOLD OF THE SILENT ONES IS NEARBY.

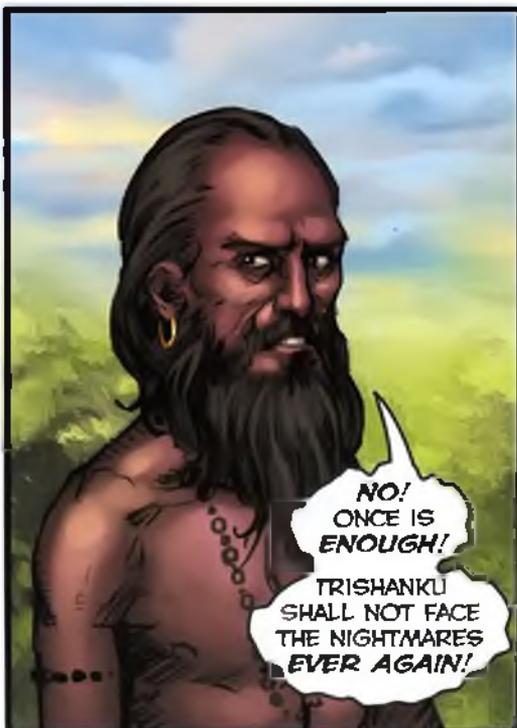
YOU'RE SURE?



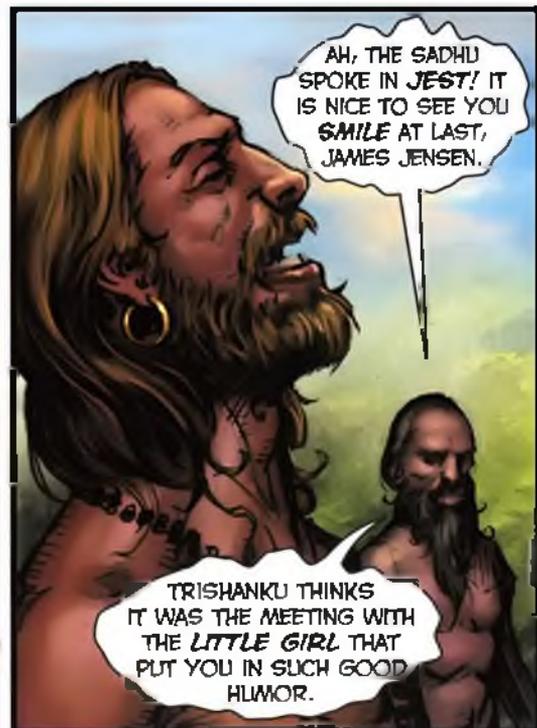
OF COURSE TRISHANKU IS SURE. HE SAW THIS PLACE WHEN HE WAS TRAPPED IN THE VORTEX.

HE COULD HAVE SEEN MORE, BUT ALAS, THE VORTEX ENDED BEFORE HE COULD REMEMBER THE ACTUAL LOCATION OF THE STRONGHOLD.

WE COULD ALWAYS GO BACK INTO DREAMTIME AND TRY THE VORTEX AGAIN.



NO! ONCE IS ENOUGH! TRISHANKU SHALL NOT FACE THE NIGHTMARES EVER AGAIN!



AH, THE SADHU SPOKE IN JEST! IT IS NICE TO SEE YOU SMILE AT LAST, JAMES JENSEN.

TRISHANKU THINKS IT WAS THE MEETING WITH THE LITTLE GIRL THAT PUT YOU IN SUCH GOOD HUMOR.



HUSH! DO YOU HEAR THAT?



SAFE TO SAY...

...OUR WATCHERS DO NOT TAKE KINDLY...

...TO OUR PRESENCE.



TRISHANKU  
THINKS THE SADHU HAS  
DEVELOPED A TALENT FOR  
*UNDERSTATEMENT.*

TO BE CONTINUED!

# INSIDE VIRGIN COMICS

## VIRGIN COMICS & SCI FI

We've been wracking our brains, trying to recall how our relationship with the SCI FI Channel actually started. But like most things that get better every day, it's hard to backtrack and find that singular moment where it all began. So, instead of getting lost in the nostalgia, let's move into the present and look ahead to our future with the first book in our partnership, *The Stranded*.

Over the past few years, the SCI FI Channel has established itself as the preeminent brand name for fantasy and speculative television, with hit series like *Eureka*, *Battlestar Galactica*, and *Tin Man*. Now they have joined forces with us, Virgin Comics, to create entirely new and original stories that can exist in multiple media. Rather than taking television shows and turning them into comics, the Virgin-SCI FI team is collectively creating all new original stories to premiere first in a range of new comic book titles, and then go on to live elsewhere.

Our first book together is *The Stranded*, written by a creator that is fast becoming one of our favorite collaborators at Virgin Comics: Mike Carey. In *The Stranded*, five ordinary people must face a terrifying question: What if your entire world—your childhood, your family, your memories—was a lie? For the Stranded, it's true: they're each, secretly, from another world. And now a deadly, alien force has returned to kill them, operating through a twisted, altered human called Janus. Their only hope: Tamree, a dark, mysterious woman sent to Earth as their protector. One by one, Tamree must awaken the buried, true memories of the Stranded—along with their unique psychic and physical powers. Not only is this a story of discovery but one of suspense—these forgotten are being hunted by someone that is not particularly keen on them remembering who they are and what their real mission is here on Earth. We know we don't really need to convince you on anything written by Mike Carey, but this one is absolutely worth the price of admission!

One of the first questions people ask when they hear about our partnership with SCI FI is if our comics will eventually become TV shows on the SCI FI Channel? And the honest answer is: we certainly hope so! That's definitely part of the mission of our collaboration, to tread the well-worn path of allowing these great comics to serve as the incubator for great TV and films.

Really, our mission with this new partnership is simply to find great stories and launch them in the medium we love: comics. To that end we think we've put together an editorial team that can help us nurture exciting and challenging material. It includes the lead editor of our line and a man with a history in the genre: the great Stuart Moore. On top of that, creatives from both Virgin Comics and the SCI FI Channel have been involved in the genesis and development of the stories. Specifically worth introducing to the readers of comics are a few of our partners at SCI FI, including Dave Howe, Adam Stotsky, RJ Cupelli, and Tony Optican, all of whom from day one of our initial discussions have been immersed in working with us to create great new stories that challenge the conventions of speculative fiction.

We hope to make this another laboratory for the imagination, a place where creators will come not only because they see it as a launching pad for great ideas, but also because our definition of "Sci-fi" will challenge them to redefine the rules, harness the power of possibility, and build a great story within the world they create.

So that, like a great Sci-fi tale, is our story so far. With no limits and no end in sight, we're on a voyage and hope you'll join us.

—The Chief  
& the VC Editorial Team





ISSUE 3 OF 5

THE

# Sardhu

THE SILENT ONES



MOHAPATRA / MANIKANDAN