

◆ADVENTURES OF INDIA◆

The Blue Prince

VOLUME 2



ADVENTURES OF INDIA

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• **VOLUME 2** •

Texts by Isvara Dasa

Produced, designed and published by Isvara dasa

Original Concept and Artwork Courtesy of

Paramadvaiti Swami

Illustrated by

Varshana Devi Dasi



MADE IN INDIA

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The Blue Prince Volume 2

Texts by Isvara Dasa
Produced, designed and published by Isvara dasa
Edited by Sahadeva Dasa
Original Concept and Artwork Courtesy of Paramadvaiti Swami
Copy-edited and proofread by Mahashakti Devi Dasi
Illustrated by Varshana Devi Dasi

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His Divine Grace
A. C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada



Adapted from the teachings of
His Divine Grace
A. C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada
Founder Acharya International Society for Krishna Consciousness



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Contents

The Killing of Keshi Demon	9
Krishna Liberates the Serpent	13
The Demon Who Flies in the Sky	19
Sridama	25
The Demon Pralambasura	27
Akrura's Vision	33
The City of Mathura	37
Krishna Kills the Washerman	39
Krishna Blesses a Florist	43
Breaking the Bow	47
Kamsa's Vision	53
Krishna Fights the Mad Elephant	57
The Great Combat	63
The Death of Kamsa	71





Do You Know Who The Real Heroes Are?

The first thing you should know is that the heroes are not the ones you think they are. They are the people who work every day to make sure that you have a safe and healthy place to live.

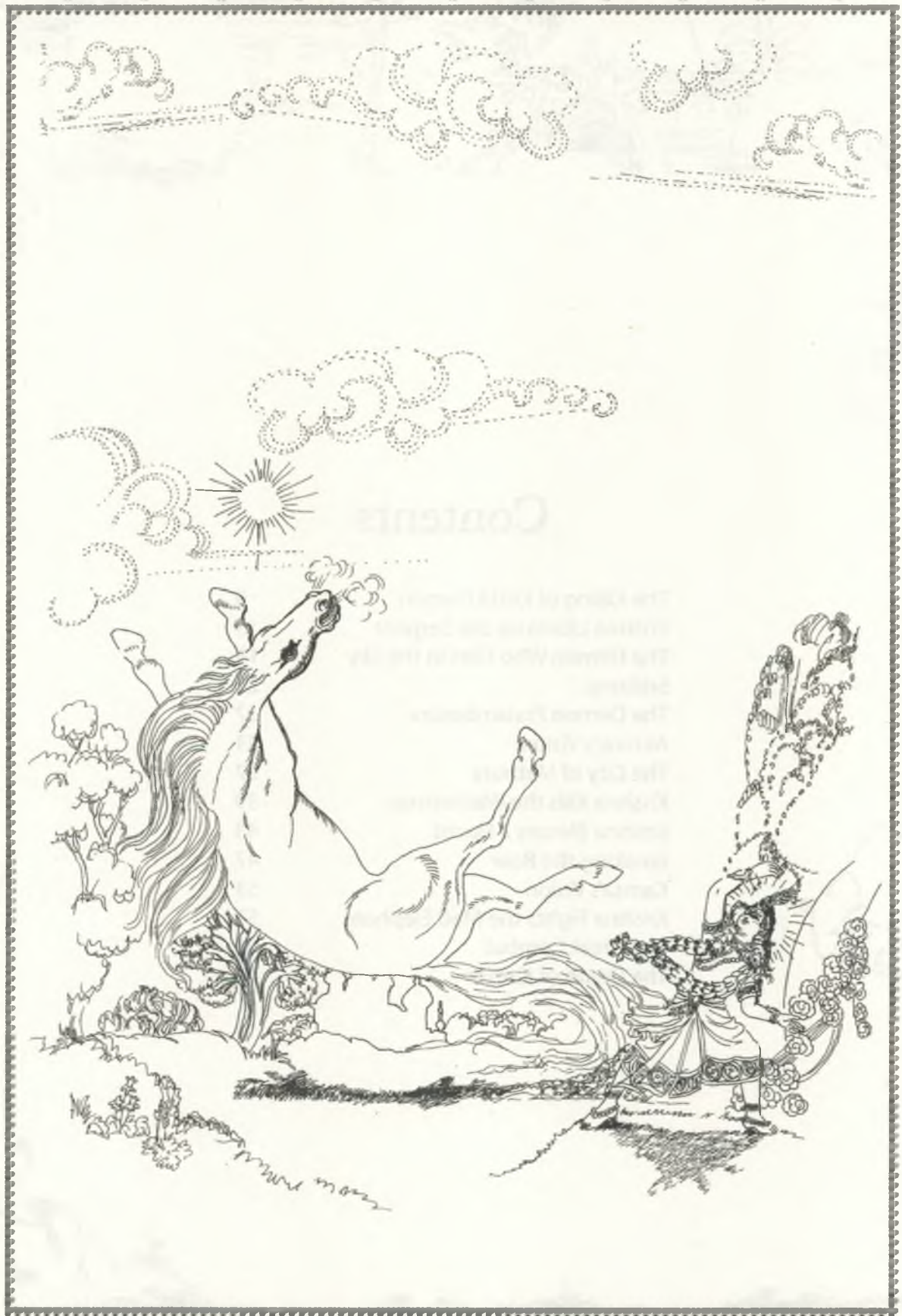
They are the people who work in the fields, in the factories, in the schools, and in the homes. They are the people who work to make sure that you have a safe and healthy place to live.

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By [Name]








The Killing of Keshi Demon

Kamsa was always thinking of killing Krishna. He constantly thought about Krishna, and how happy he would be if Krishna was dead. Once, he sent his friend Keshi, the demon, to Vrindavan, to kill Krishna. Keshi at once took the form of a terrible-looking horse. He entered Vrindavan at a great speed, making loud noises, kicking up dust all around with his hooves, and terrifying the entire village of Vrindavan.





He ran hither and thither, his tail touching the clouds, looking for Krishna. Krishna knew that the demon had come to fight with Him, but He was not afraid. The small boy Krishna stood defiantly in front of the demon. Roaring ferociously like a lion, Keshi ran towards Krishna in an attempt to trample Him. The legs of the terrific horse were strong with muscles as hard as stones. Krishna simply seized one of those ferocious legs and whirled him around throwing him on the ground. The horse got up and again came charging towards Krishna. Krishna again took the giant horse by his hind leg and threw him to a great distance, just as Garuda would throw a serpent. Keshi demon recovered and again stood up. With great anger, he charged towards Krishna with his mouth wide open.

10 • ADVENTURES OF INDIA





Krishna then thrust His left fist into Keshi's mouth.

"This hand feels like a hot iron bar," Keshi thought.

Krishna's hand then grew bigger and bigger inside Keshi's mouth. Keshi's teeth fell out, his eyes burst out forcefully from their sockets, and as he suffocated he passed urine and stool, and fell down dead.

From the sky fell showers of flowers. The demigods were elated because Krishna had very easily killed the demon Keshi.




Krishna then threw the lotus
into Keshi's mouth.
"This hand feels like a hot iron
due to Keshi's drought."
Krishna's hand then grew bigger
and he made Keshi's mouth



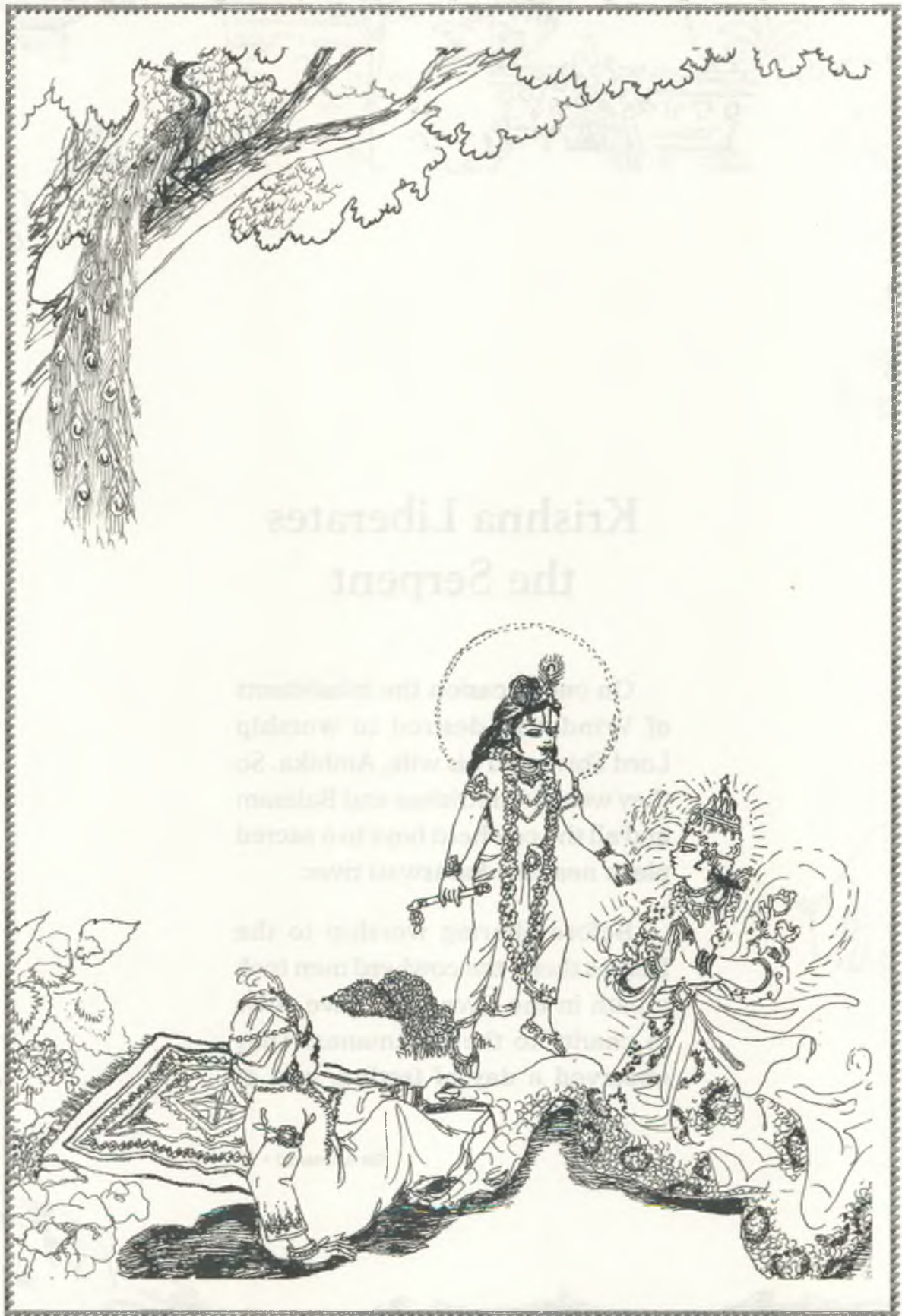


Krishna Liberates the Serpent



On one occasion the inhabitants of Vrindavan desired to worship Lord Shiva and his wife, Ambika. So they went with Krishna and Balaram and all the cowherd boys to a sacred place near the Saraswati river.

Before offering worship to the Deities there, the cowherd men took a bath in the river, then gave cows in charity to the brahmanas. They observed a day of fasting, and at



Krishna Libertes
the Serpent




night they lay down to rest near the river bank. While they were resting a huge serpent slithered out of the forest and without warning began to swallow Nanda Maharaja.

“My dear son, Krishna, please, come and save me!” shouted Nanda Maharaja. “This serpent is swallowing me.”

Hearing Nanda’s call for help, the cowherd men rose up immediately. When they saw the huge serpent covering Nanda Maharaja, they all struck the serpent with sticks in an attempt to save him. But the serpent only grew stronger and their attempts failed.

Finally, Krishna arrived there. As soon as He touched the serpent with





His lotus feet, a beautiful demigod emerged from the snake's body shining and brightly dressed in fine clothes adorned with sparkling jewels.

“You seem to be a beautiful demigod,” said Krishna. “How did you obtain the body of a serpent?”

The young man answered:

“My dear Lord, in my last life I was a beautiful demigod. I used to travel around in my airplane. Once while I was traveling I saw a very ugly sage, and because I was very proud of my beauty, I laughed at him. Because of my disrespect the sage cursed me to become a serpent.

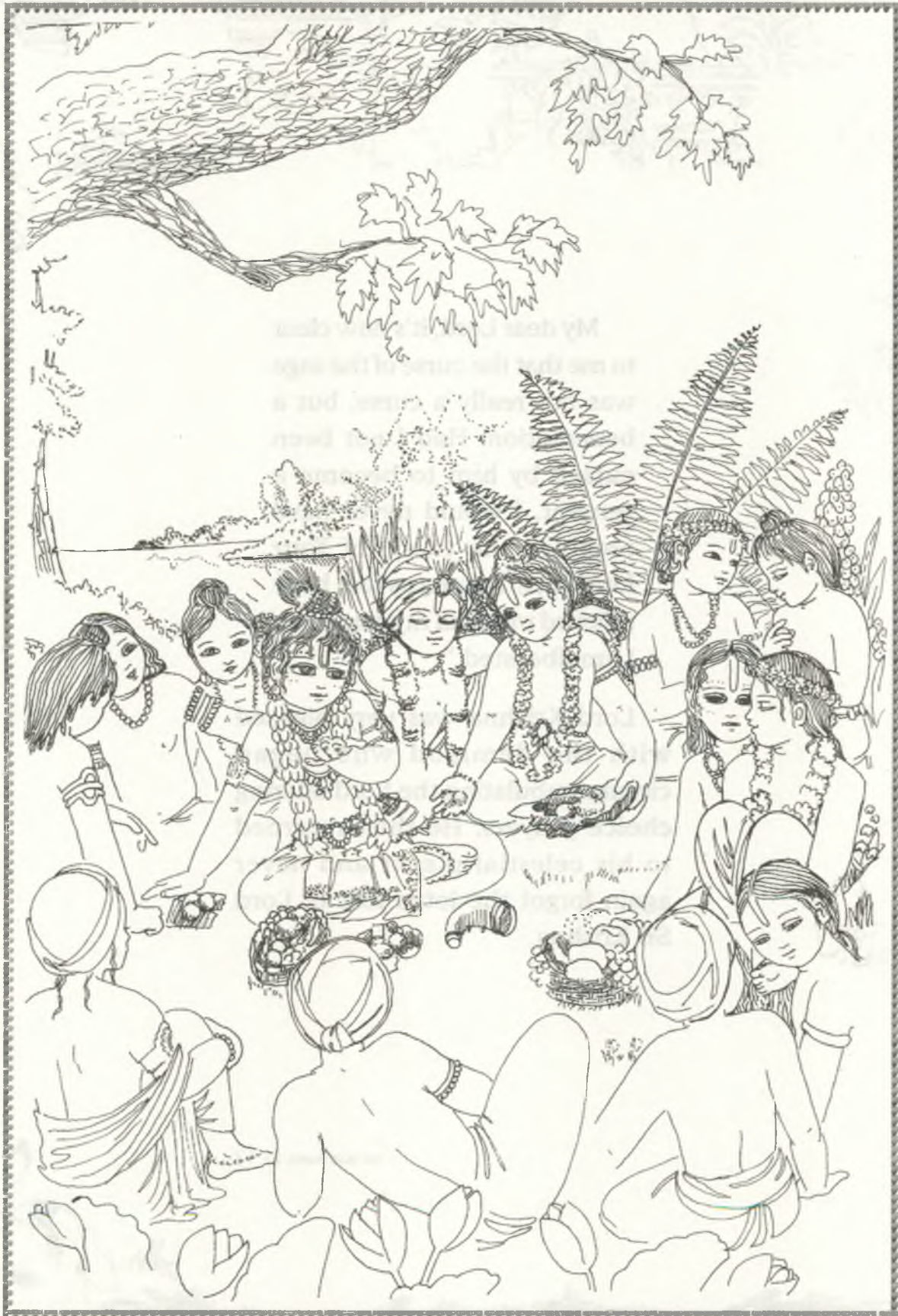




My dear Lord, it's now clear to me that the curse of the sage was not really a curse, but a benediction. Had I not been cursed by him to become a serpent, I would never have received the touch of Your lotus feet. Your lotus feet have relieved me of all my sins. Now I am liberated."

Lord Krishna was very pleased with the demigod who began circumambulating the Lord offering choice prayers. He then returned to his celestial planet and never again forgot the lotus feet of Lord Sri Krishna.







The Demon Who Flies in the Sky

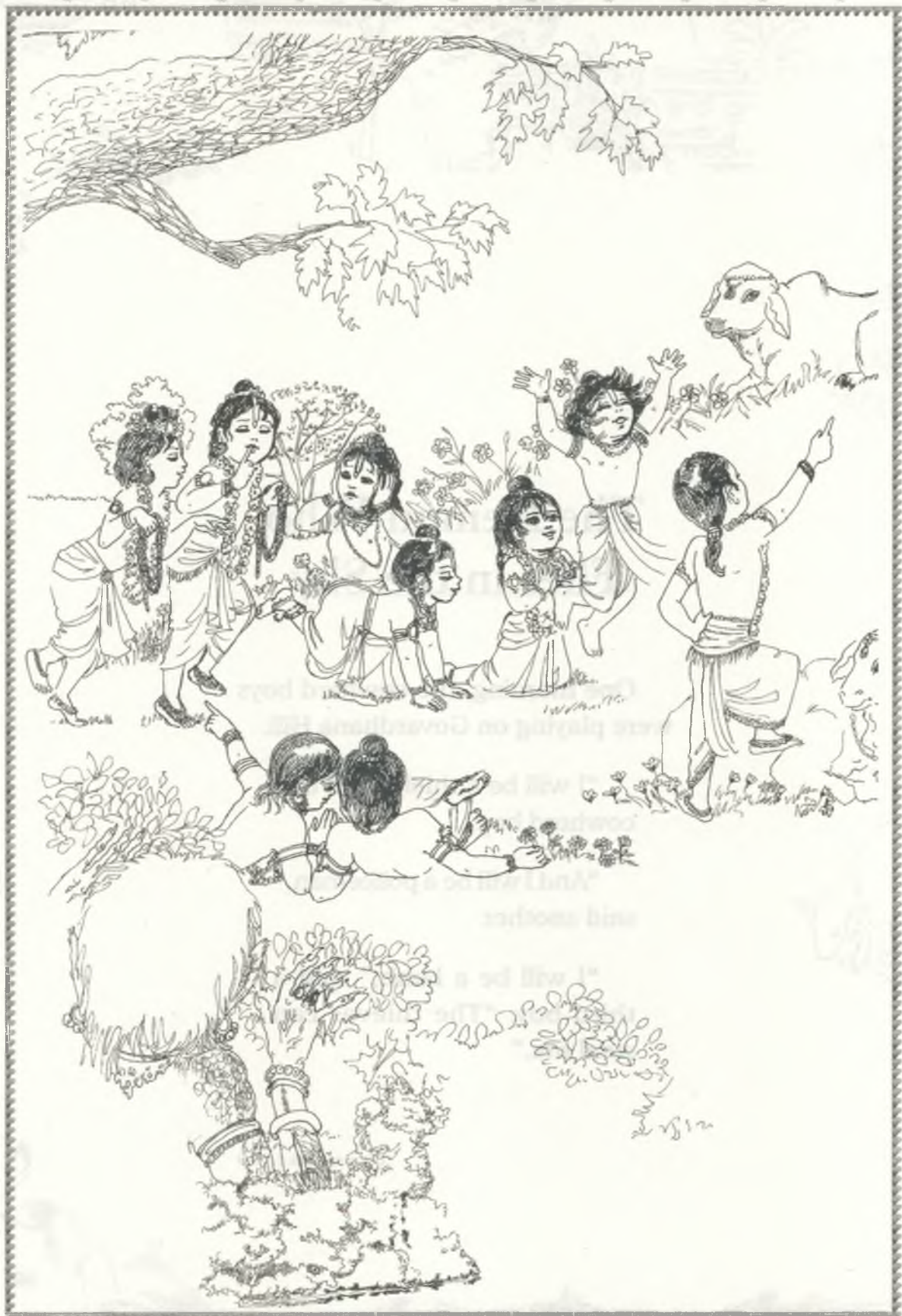
One morning, the cowherd boys were playing on Govardhana Hill.


“I will be a thief,” said one cowherd boy.

“And I will be a policeman,” said another.


“I will be a lamb,” said a third boy. “The thieves can steal me.”







Vyomasura appeared on the hill. Vyomasura means “sky demon” or “the demon who flies in the sky.” Vyomasura disguised himself as a cowherd boy and played on the side of the cowherd boys who were playing as thieves in order to steal the cowherd boys who were pretending to be lambs. One by one Vyomasura took away almost all the children and hid them in mountain caves, then sealed the mouth of the caves with big boulders.



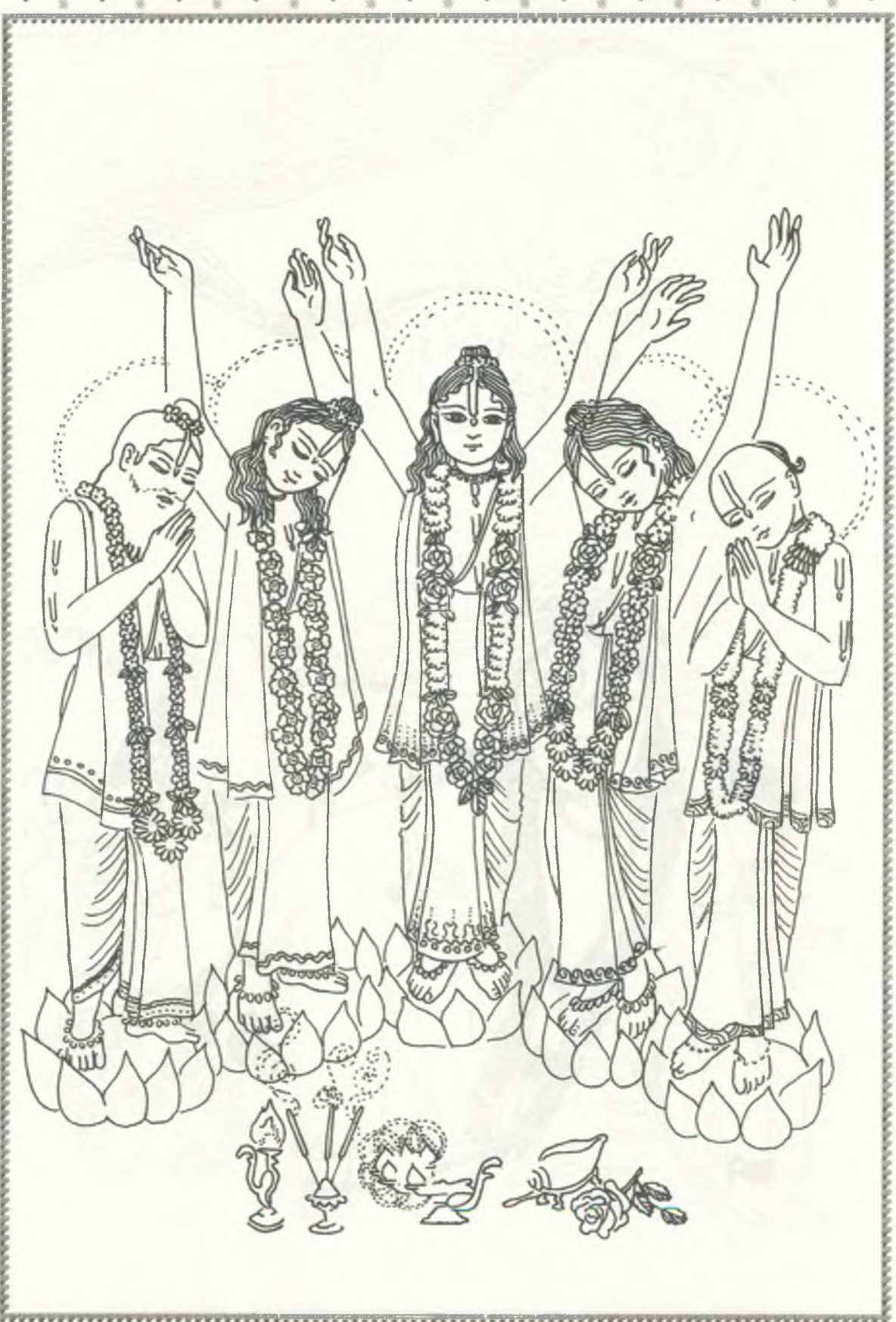
Krishna, understanding the demon’s trick at once seized him by the neck just as a lion would seize a lamb in its jaws. Vyomasura gradually expanded himself to the size of a mountain, but Krishna held him fast and dashed him to the ground with such force that the

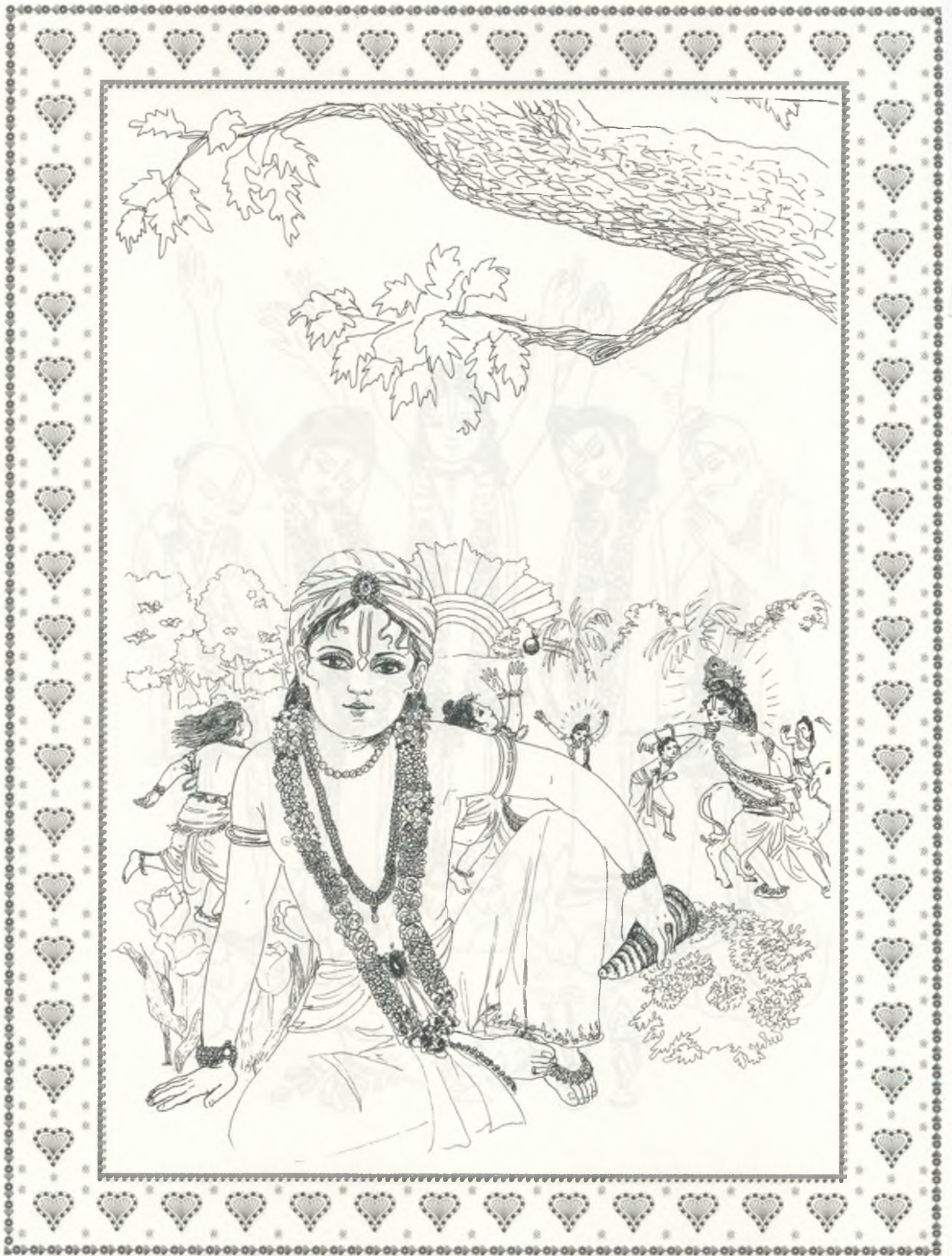


demon was propelled at great speed to the abode of Yamaraja.

Krishna happily removed the boulders from cave openings and liberated His friends. While they all joyously praised Krishna, they gathered their cows in a herd and returned to Vrindavan.





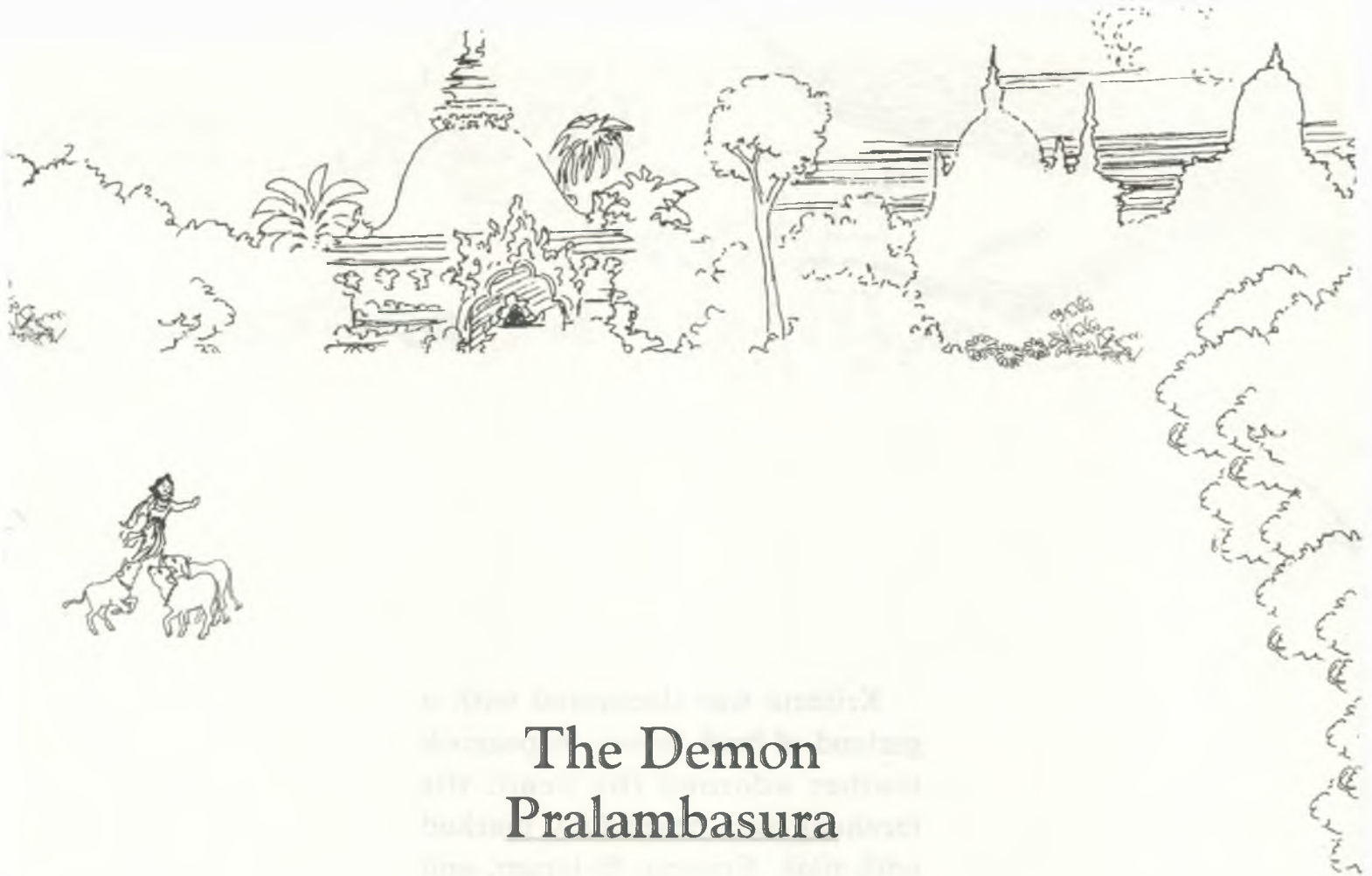




Sridama

Sridama is Krishna's best friend. He dresses in a yellow dhoti and carries a buffalo horn. The color of His turban is copper-red and his body is blackish. He wears a beautiful garland of flowers around his neck.






The Demon Pralambasura

Vrindavan is a very beautiful place. The flowers are always blossoming. The deer are beautifully decorated. The birds sing sweetly. The peacocks dance vigorously, and bees hum busily. In Vrindavan, cuckoos sing smoothly in five different notes.

One day Krishna and Balaram entered the forest of Vrindavan playing on Their flute and buffalo horn.

THE BLUE PRINCE 2 • 27





Krishna was decorated with a garland of fresh leaves. A peacock feather adorned His head. His forehead was beautifully marked with tilak. Krishna, Balaram, and Their cowherd boy firends played, danced, and sometimes wrestled with one another. When Krishna and Balaram danced Their friends applauded with merriment touching Their flutes and buffalo horns.

“You are dancing very well,”
they said to Krishna.

As Krishna, Balaram and the cowherd boys played on in the forest, a wicked demon secretly joined them in the guise of a cowherd boy.





He was dressed exactly like one of them, but Krishna knew he was really a demon.

“Oh, my dear friend,” said Krishna to the demon. “It is very nice that you have come here to take part in our play.”

Then Krishna divided the cowherd boys into two camps. Each boy from one group would take turns carrying a boy from the other camp on his back. Krishna and Balaram were now in opposite camps. Krishna took Sridama on his back. But the demon Pralambasura seized hold of Balaram, loaded Him onto his



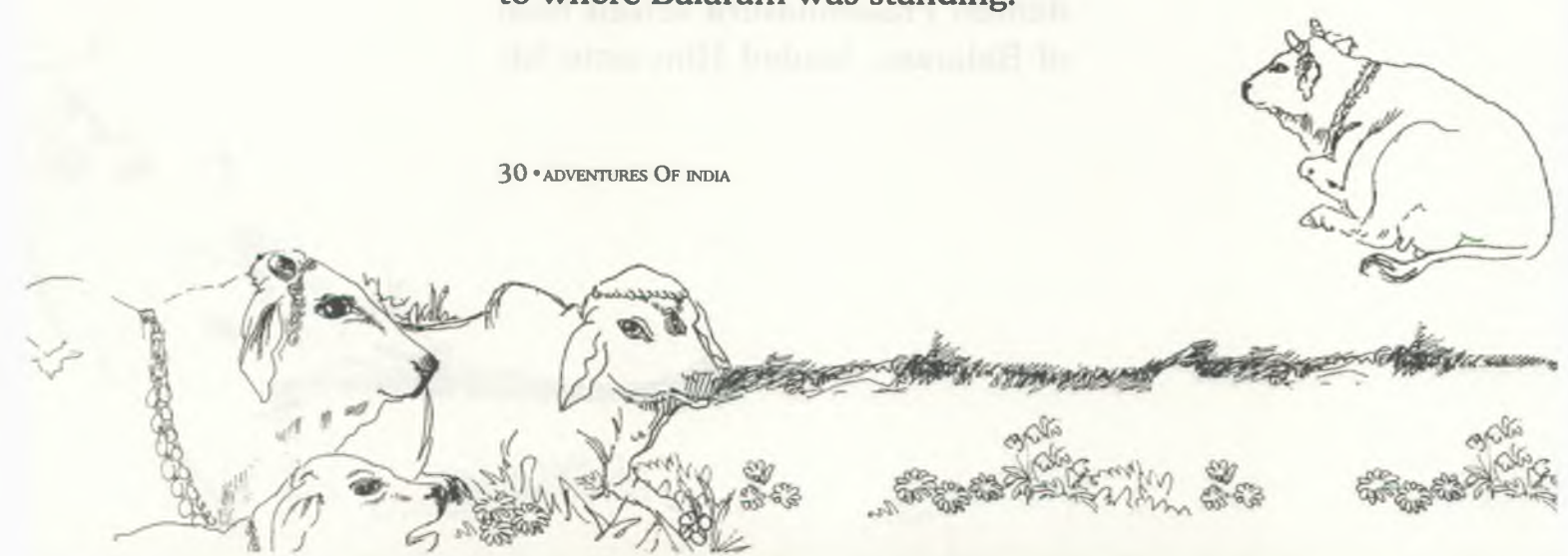




back and took Him far, far away from the other boys. As he ran he began changing back into his demon form and his body expanded it reached the clouds.

His eyes shone like wild fire and in his mouth a web of needle-sharp teeth.

“How is it that My carrier has transformed into such a huge form?” Balaram thought. “This must be a ghastly demon intent on killing Me.”

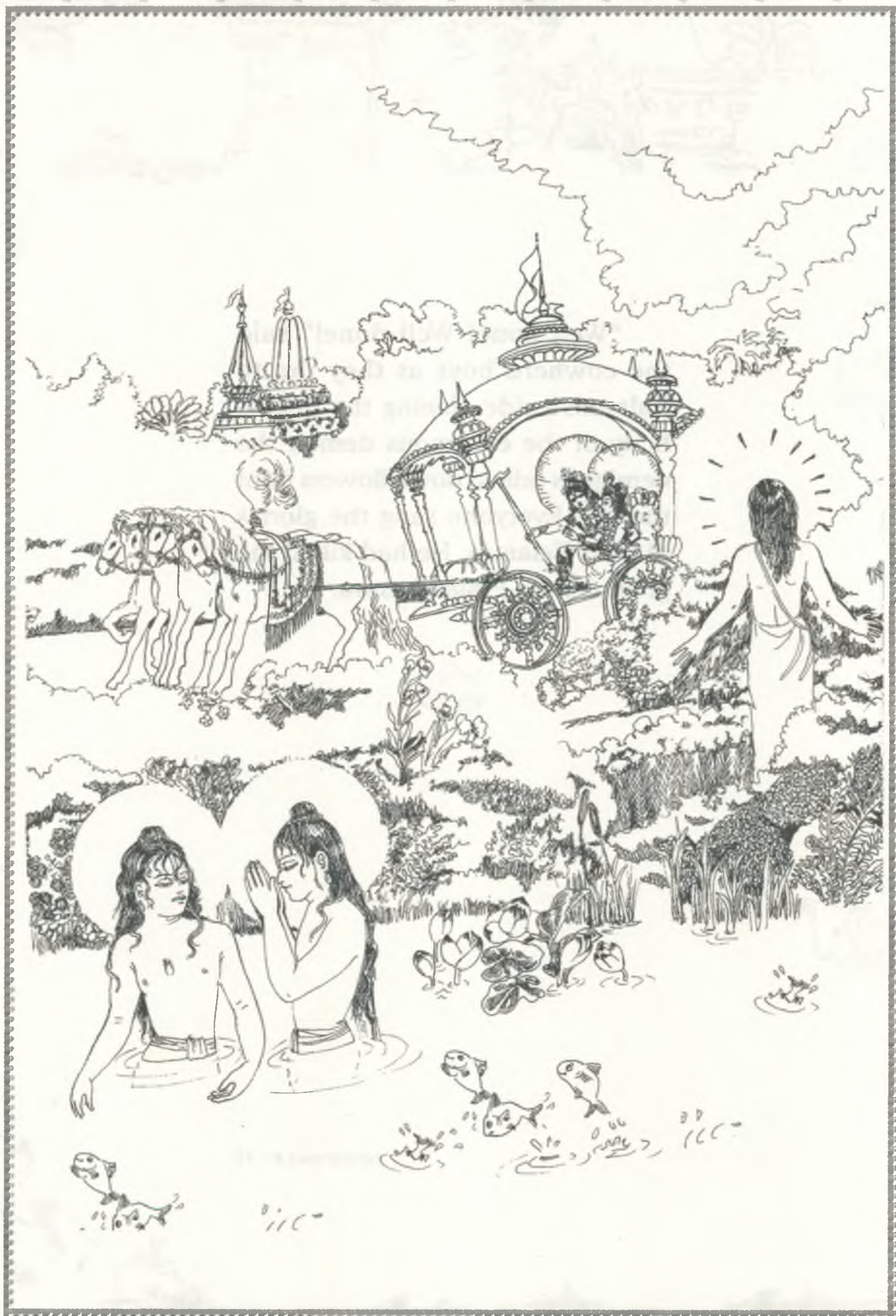
Balaram’s mighty fist struck Pralambasura’s head. Instantly the demon’s head exploded and he fell down dead. All the cowherd boys ran to where Balaram was standing.





“Well done! Well done!” said the cowherd boys as they ran to Balaram’s side. Seeing the lifeless body of the enormous demon the demigods rained down flowers from the sky. Everyone sang the glories of Lord Balaram. He had killed the great demon Pralambasura.





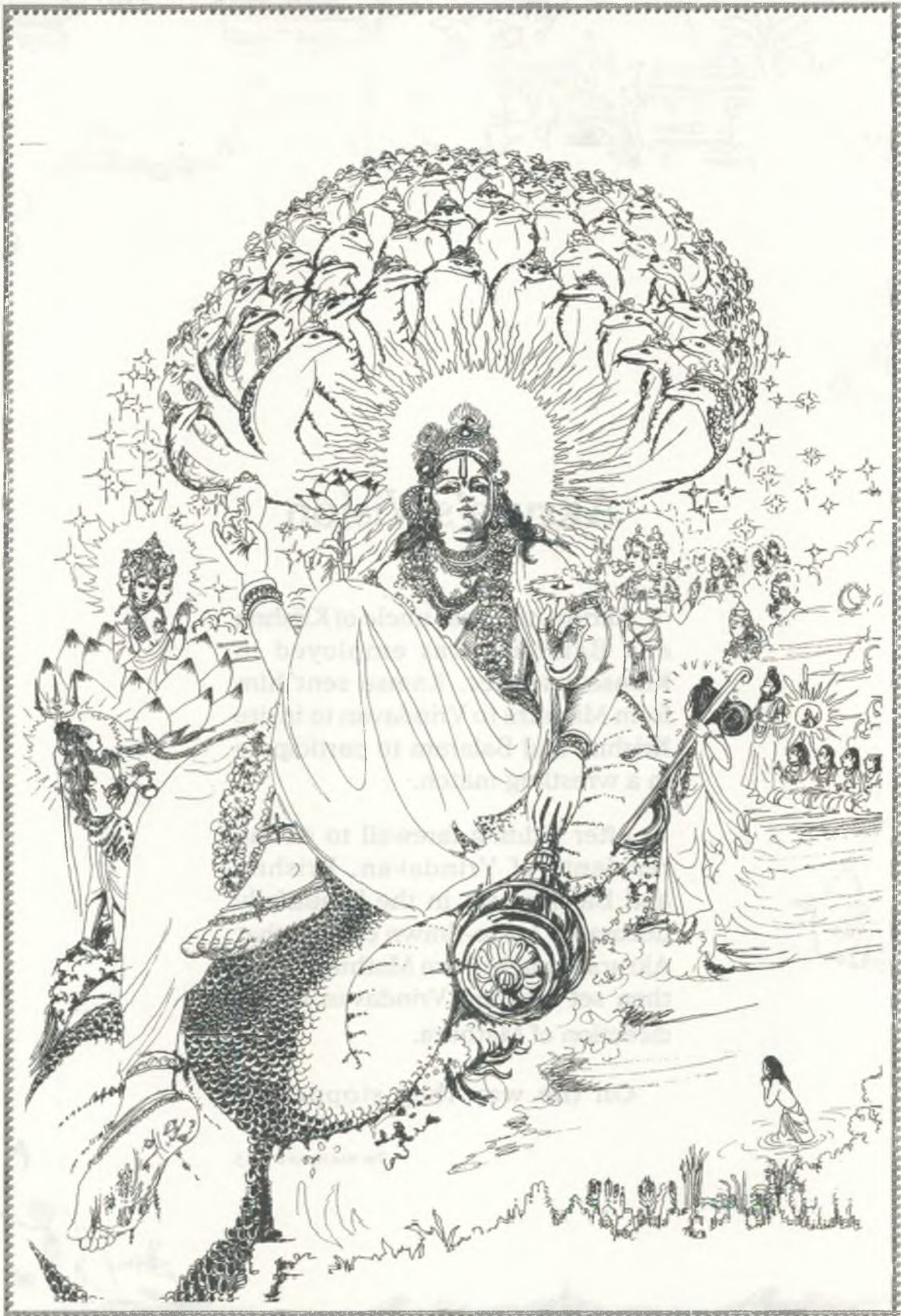


Akrura's Vision

Akrura, the dear uncle of Krishna and Balaram, was employed in Kamsa's service. Kamsa sent him from Mathura to Vrindavan to invite Krishna and Balaram to participate in a wrestling match.

After bidding farewell to all the residents of Vrindavan, Krishna and Balaram sat in the beautifully decorated horse-drawn chariot that Akrura brought from Mathura. They then set off from Vrindavan in the direction of Mathura.

On the way they stopped at






the Yamuna river to bathe. Both Krishna and Balaram refreshed themselves, drank from Yamuna's clear water, and returned to the chariot. Seeing that the boys were seated comfortably, Akrura went into the river to take his bath. When he entered the river he began offering prayers. At that moment Akrura saw Krishna and Balaram in the river. He was surprised! He had just left them sitting on the chariot.

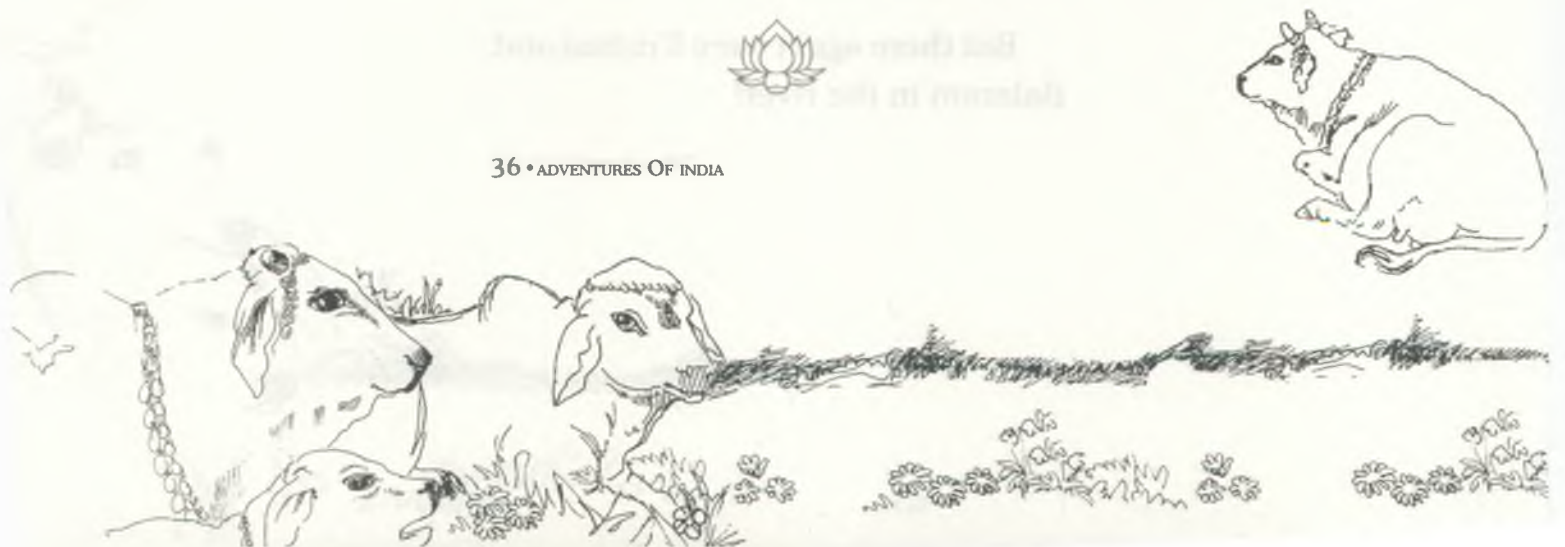
He came out of the river to see if Krishna and Balaram were still on the chariot. To his amazement, they were still sitting on the chariot smiling! Again he returned to the river wondering if the boys were really in the river.

But there again were Krishna and Balaram in the river!





This time however, Akrura not only saw Krishna and Balaram, but also many demigods offering prayers before the Transcendental Brothers. Now he saw, Balaram had become the great serpent Ananta Sesha lying on the water. Krishna had become Mahavishnu smiling beautifully as He rested on the enormous serpent. Seeing Krishna and Balaram in these wonderful forms Akrura began to shake, his hair standing on end in feelings of intense ecstasy. With his head bowed, his palms folded, he began to offer beautiful prayers to the Lord.





The City of Mathura

The entire city of Mathura was beautifully decorated when Krishna and Balaram arrived there. They saw that the city gates were adorned with the best marbles, and every doorway ornately decorated with pure gold. Each house in the city was surrounded by trees laden with fruits and flowers. The gardens were decorated with silk fabrics, pearls, and jewels. Doves cooed, and peacocks danced and sang near the windows. The markets of the city were strewn with flowers, garlands, freshly grown grass and rosebuds. The streets awash with scented water and yogurt. Mango leaves hung from each door. The city of Mathura was thus decorated in readiness for the Lords' arrival. All the inhabitants lined the streets to greet Krishna and Balaram as They entered the city.







THE BLUE PRINCE 2 • 39

Krishna Kills the Washerman

As Krishna and Balaram walked through the streets of Mathura, flowers descended like rain upon Them. The brahmanas offered scented garlands and applied sandalwood paste to Their bodies. As They were walking They came upon a washerman drying clothes. Seeing the washerman with so many fine garments, Krishna feeling very happy, said:





“My dear sir, please give us some of your beautiful garments. If you please Me with presentation of your garments, I’ll bless you, and all good fortune will be yours.”

Krishna was giving an opportunity to the washerman to offer Him something, so he could be happy. However the washerman was both friend and servant of the evil King Kamsa. Being a fool, he turned down Krishna’s request and became angry.

“How preposterous! How dare You ask to be given the King’s garments! You should not ask for things that belong to the royals. You could be punished for that.”



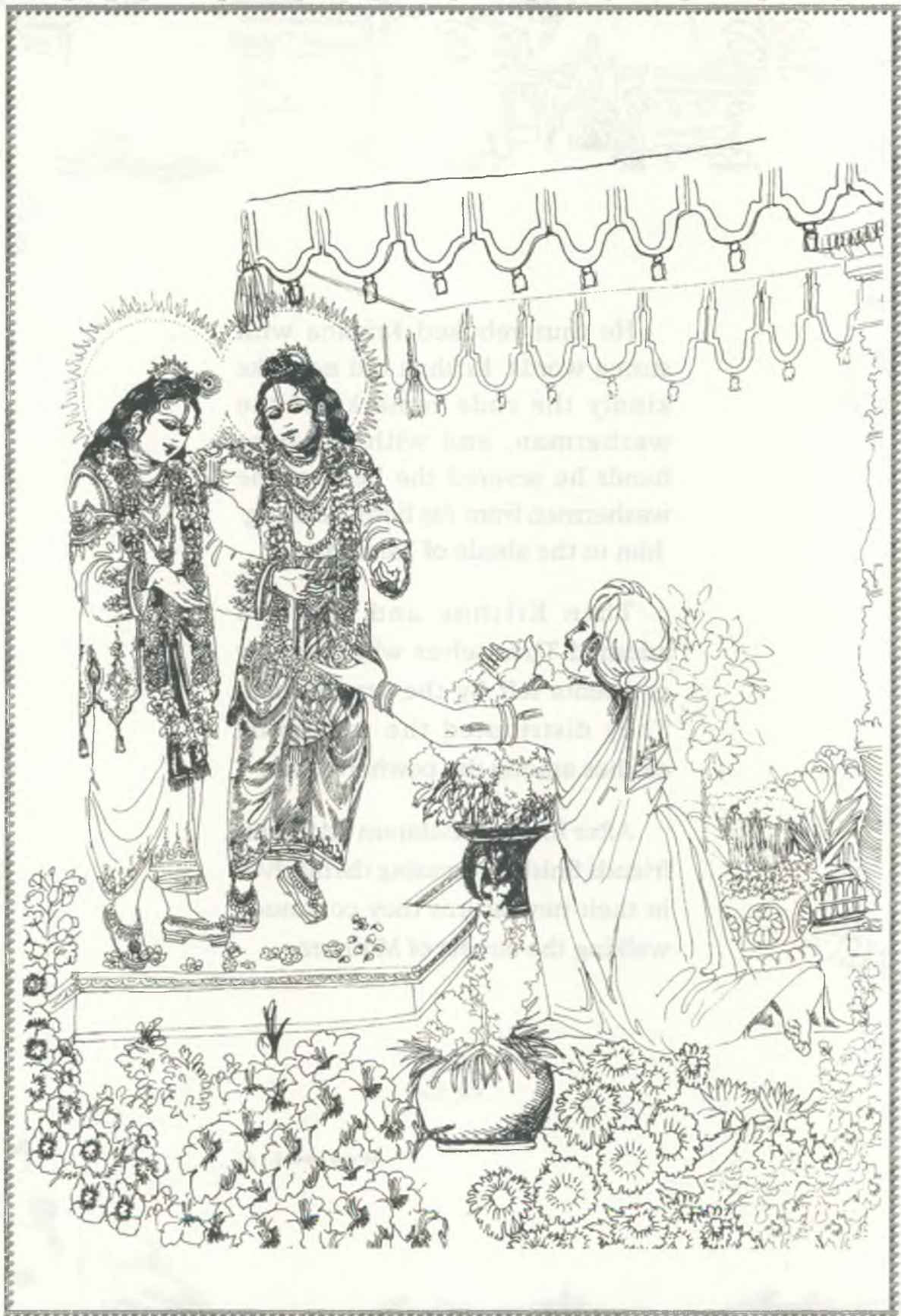


He thus rebuked Krishna with strong words. Krishna did not take kindly the rude remarks of the washerman, and with His bare hands he severed the head of the washerman from his body, sending him to the abode of Yamaraja.

Then Krishna and Balaram adorned Themselves with the new garments left by the washerman. They distributed the remaining clothes among the cowherd boys.

After Krishna, Balaram and Their friends finished dressing themselves in their new attires they continued walking the streets of Mathura.







Krishna Blesses a Florist

As They paraded through the city of Mathura, Krishna and Balaram came upon a florist. His name was Sudama. Sudama the florist prepared flower decorations and garlands for King Kamsa. Seeing Krishna and Balaram approaching his house, he was overjoyed and fell flat on the ground to offer his obeisances to the two Lords. He offered Them a sitting place, flower garlands and betel-nut. Lord Krishna was very satisfied with





the offerings of the florist. Sudama then spoke to the Lord:

“My dear Lord, my family members are all now delivered from this dreadful ocean of material existence just by Your entering my house. I am Your humble servant and I request that You allow me to render some service to You.”

With great pleasure, the florist selected two of his beautiful garlands and placed them on Krishna and Balaram

“I am satisfied with your pure service and I would like to give you a blessing,” said Krishna to Sudama. “What do you wish for?”





“Oh, my Lord,” replied the humble florist, “all I want is to always remain as Your eternal servant and, in this way, may I do good to all living entities.”

Feeling completely satisfied with Sudama, the Lord granted his desire and also blessed him with wealth, health, a long life and everything he could ever need to live comfortably in this material world.







Breaking the Bow

Meanwhile, the evil Kamsa had arranged a grand sacrifice to be performed in Mathura. Krishna and Balaram were invited to enjoy the sacrifice. However, his evil intention was to kill Krishna and Balaram. After Krishna and Balaram finished walking through Mathura, They asked a shopkeeper:

“Where is the arena for the great sacrifice?”

The shopkeeper directed Them to the sacrificial arena.

THE BLUE PRINCE 2 • 47





So Krishna and Balaram went there. Near the altar mound was a large bow that had been placed there by Kamsa. This bow was so huge, so splendid that it looked like a rainbow in the sky. Many strong men were stationed around the bow to guard it. When Krishna and Balaram started walking towards the bow, guards began shouting:

“Do not approach that bow!”

But Krishna didn't listen. He went ahead past the guards and grasped the great bow with His left hand.





The story of Krishna and the bow is a very famous one. It is a story of a young boy who was born in a village and was very brave. He was the son of a king and a queen. He was born in a village and was very brave. He was the son of a king and a queen.


While everybody looked on eagerly, Krishna strung the bow. Then it broke into two pieces, just as an elephant breaks sugar cane. The foreboding sound of the bow filled the sky, deafening the ears of every onlooker. Alarmed, the demon Kamsa began to fear for his life. The guards angrily shouted:

“Stop Him! Stop Him! Kill Him! Kill Him!”

With haste, many guards moved forward to surround Krishna and Balaram, wanting to kill Them. But Krishna picking up one half of the broken bow and Balaram picking up

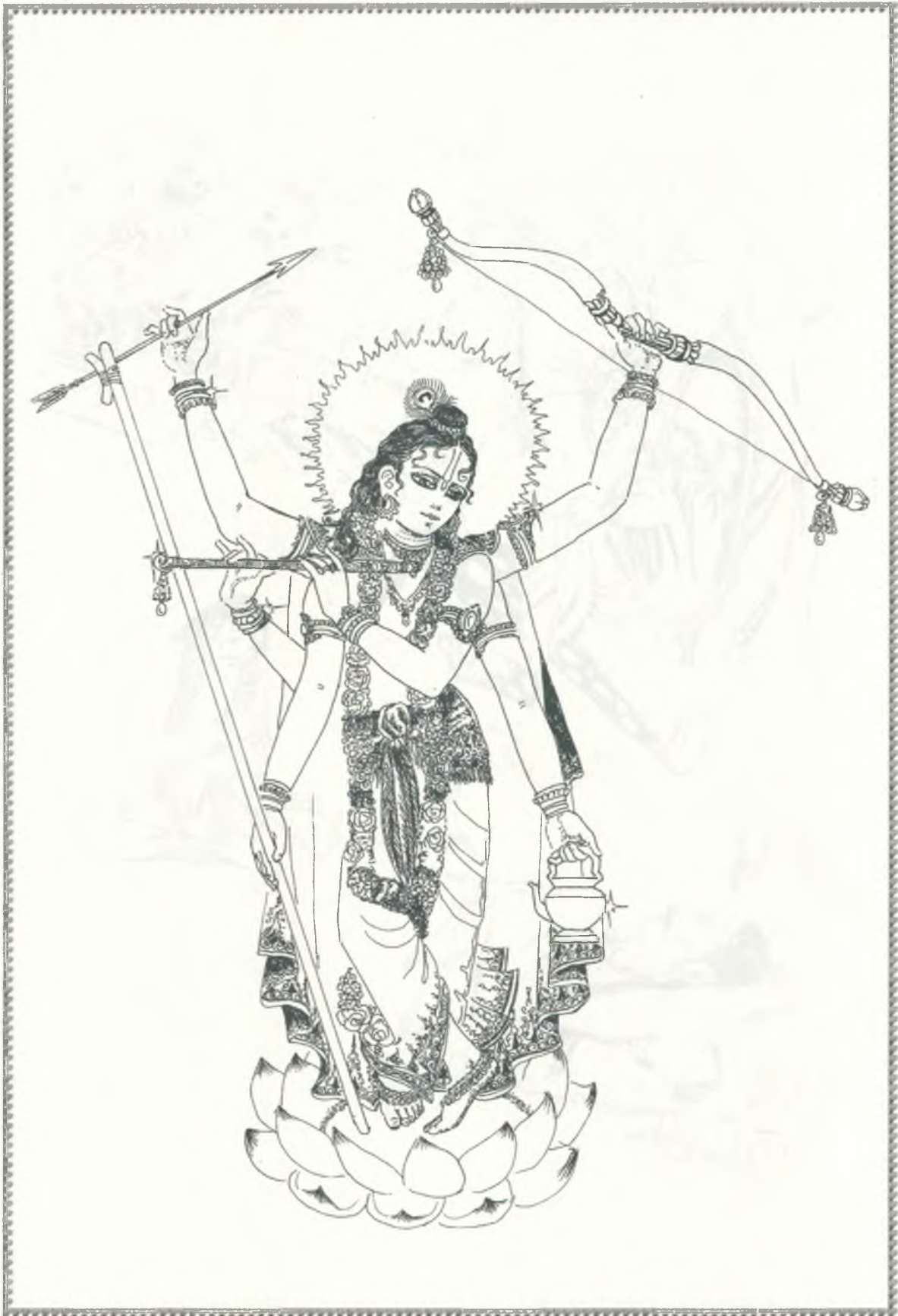
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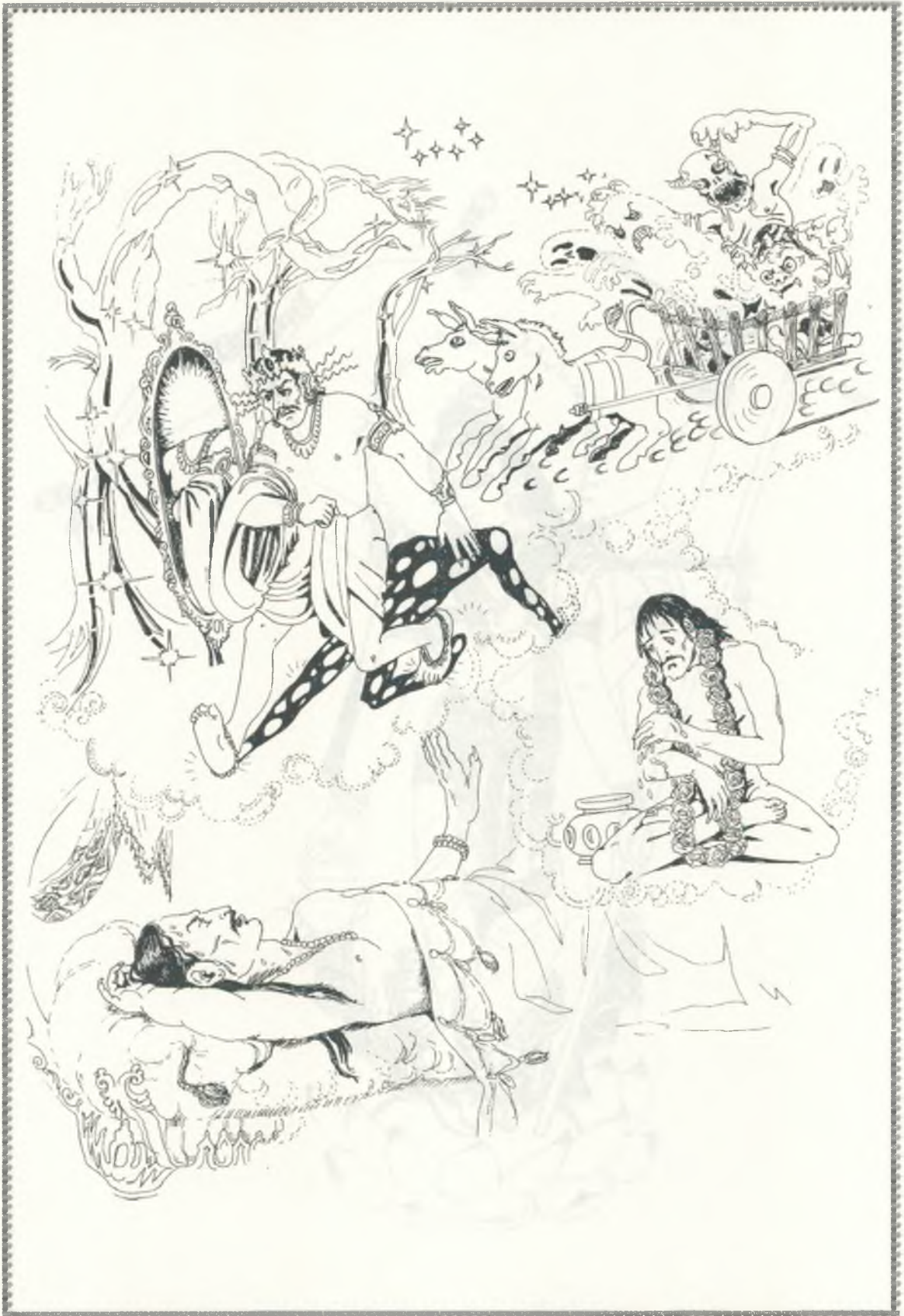




the other half, together They killed all the guards and a small army sent by King Kamsa.

Krishna and Balaram, feeling very satisfied left the sacrificial arena, and without the least concern for Kamsa or his army, happily returned to Their camp.







Kamsa's Vision

Kamsa invited Krishna and Balaram for a wrestling competition, but his true intention was to kill Them. When he heard about the breaking of the bow and the killing of his men by Krishna and Balaram, his fear of the two transcendental cowherd boys multiplied a hundredfold. He knew of the prediction, that the eighth son of Devaki would come to kill him.

Because of his great fear Kamsa began to see horrible omens. Sometimes when he looked at





himself in a mirror, his head could not be seen. Sometimes he would see two stars in the sky when there was really one. Sometimes he would see holes in his shadow. Sometimes he would hear bells ringing in his ears.

Sometimes it would seem as if all the trees around him were made of gold, or that when he walked in the dust or mud, no footprint or any impression remained. Sometimes in dreams he would see ghosts in chariots drawn by donkeys. Sometimes he would dream he had been poisoned. He would sometimes see himself naked, wearing only a thin flower garland while his body was greased in oil.

Thus while awake or sleeping, Kamsa's vision was filled with all bad



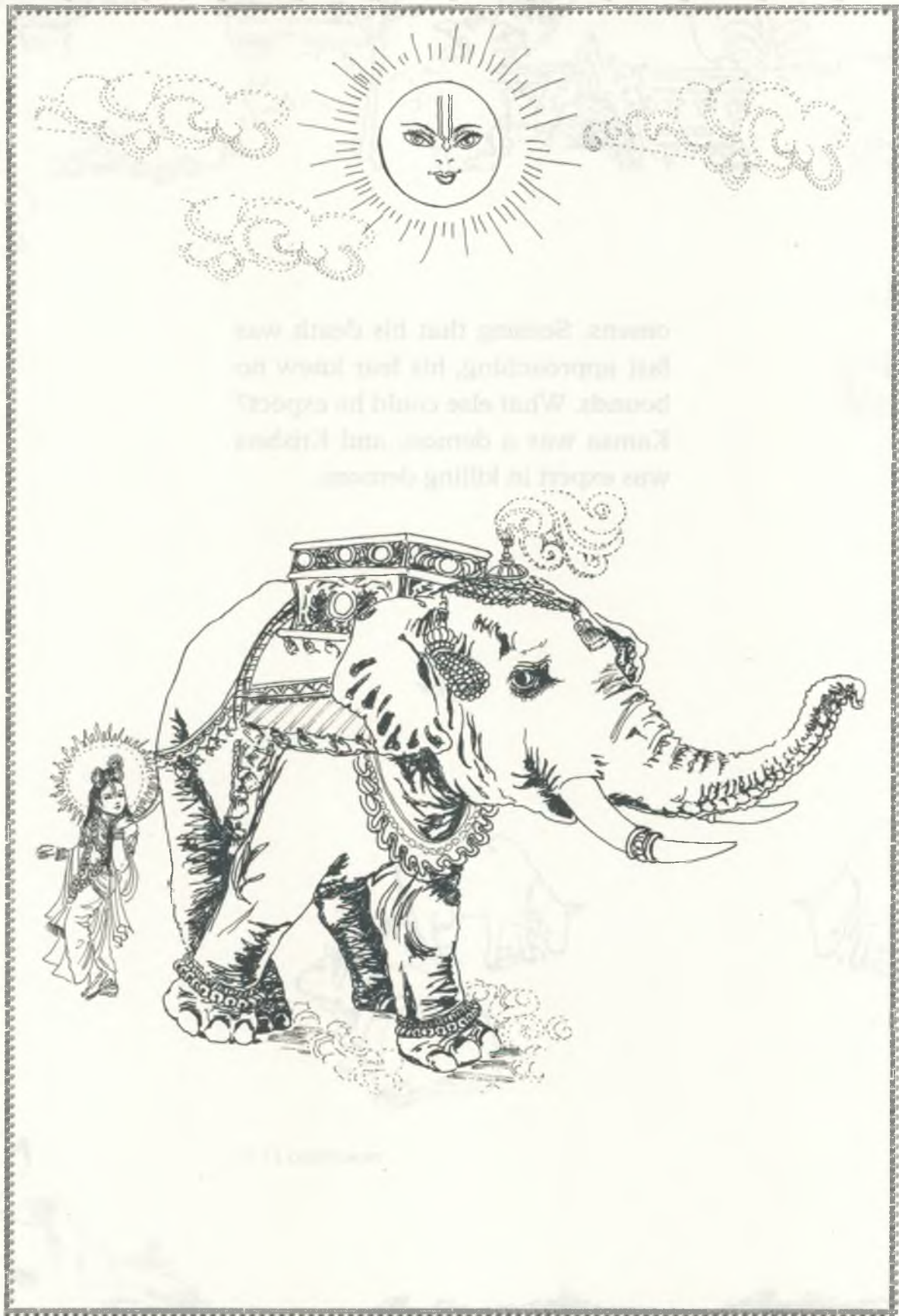


omens. Sensing that his death was fast approaching, his fear knew no bounds. What else could he expect? Kamsa was a demon, and Krishna was expert in killing demons.



THE BLUE PRINCE 2 • 55





owns something that his faith was
fall approaching his last law no
pound. What else could he expect?
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was exact in killing dman.




Krishna Fights the Mad Elephant

In the city of Mathura, the day of the great wrestling competition finally dawned. Early in the morning Krishna and Balaram took Their bath while the beating of kettledrums sounded in the wrestling arena.

With great jubilation They made Their way to the arena to make Their presence felt. When the Brothers arrived at the gate of the sacred ground, They encountered





the ferocious bull-elephant, Kivalayapida. Kivalayapida had been stationed at the gate by Kamsa's men to check the advance of Krishna and Balaram. Krishna knew He would have to fight with this elephant, so He adjusted His clothing and addressed the guards.

"You rogues," said Krishna to the guards. "Allow Me to enter the arena through this gate. If you block My way, I will send all of you to the abode of the superintendent of death."

Infuriated, the guards directed the elephant to trample Krishna. The enraged Kivalayapida charged towards Krishna with the intention of taking hold of Him with his trunk, but Krishna swiftly moved behind the enormous elephant and catching

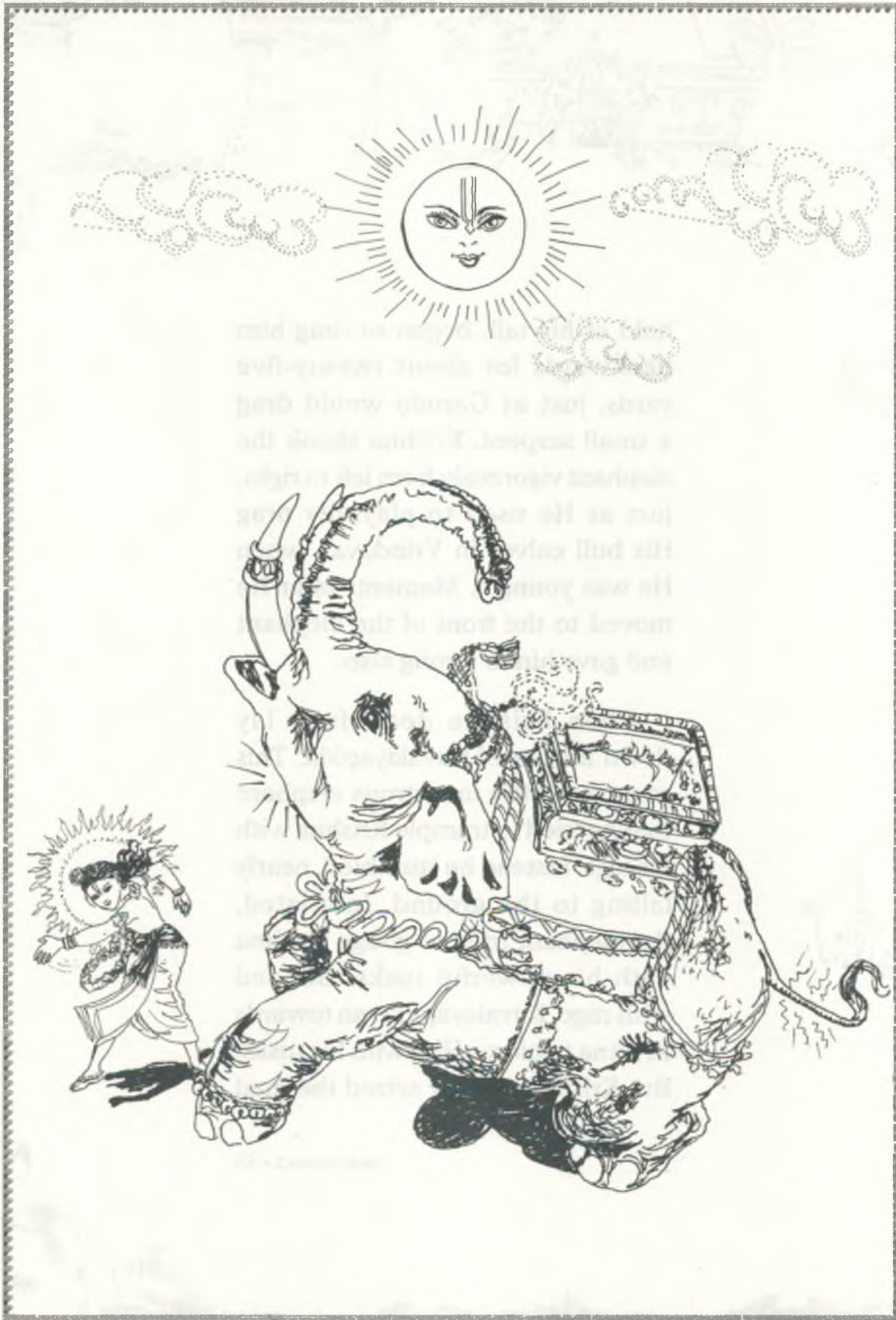




hold of his tail, began to drag him backwards for about twenty-five yards, just as Garuda would drag a small serpent. Krishna shook the elephant vigorously from left to right, just as He used to playfully drag His bull calves in Vrindavan when He was younger. Moments later He moved to the front of the elephant and gave him a strong slap.

Then Krishna deceitfully lay down in front of Kivalayapida. This so enraged the monstrous elephant that he tried to trample Krishna with his legs. Instead he stumbled, nearly falling to the ground. Infuriated, the elephant tried to gouge Krishna with his powerful tusks. Blinded with rage, Kivalayapida ran towards Krishna to pierce Him with his tusks. But Krishna quickly seized the mad





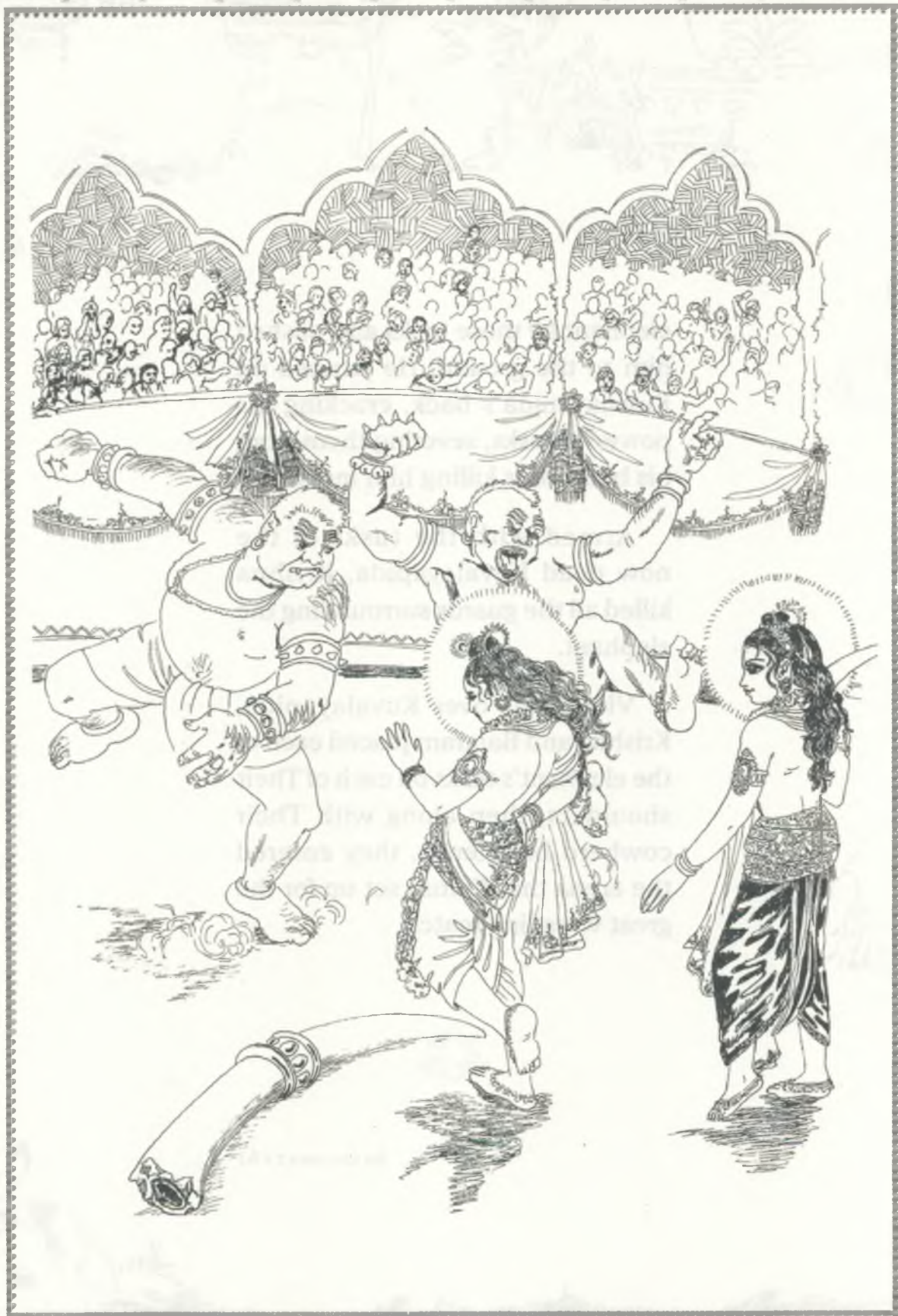


elephant by those tusks and pushed him to the ground. He jumped on Kuvalayapida's back, cracking his powerful tusks, severing them from his body, thus killing him instantly.

Armed with the tusks of the now dead Kuvalayapida, Krishna killed all the guards surrounding the elephant.

Victorious over Kuvalayapida, Krishna and Balaram placed each of the elephant's tusks on each of Their shoulders, then along with Their cowherd boyfriends, they entered the arena that Kamsa set up for the great wrestling match.







The Great Combat

With grace and elegance Krishna and Balaram entered the wrestling arena still holding the tusks on Their shoulders, and Their faces splattered by the blood of the dead Kuvalayapida. Standing in the competition arena were two brutal opponents, Chanura and Mustika; two powerful wrestlers, who could single-handedly fight with one hundred strong men; they had been hand-picked by Kamsa to fight with Krishna and Balaram.





Chanura and Mustika approached Krishna and Balaram.

“My dear Krishna and Balaram,” said Chanura. “We have heard so much about You. You are great heroes, so the king has called You to fight with us. We have heard that Your arms are very strong. Now we will see just how powerful You are. We know that You are cowherd boys, and also we have heard that when You take the cows to the forest, You often wrestle with the other boys. Therefore we are anxious that You fight with us.”

“You are a mighty powerful wrestler.” Krishna said to Chanura. “We live in the







village. We are only two small boys. Although we fight in the forest with Our friends, they are of Our own age, so We do not think We can fight with you. Besides, the people in this arena will feel very sad when they see you fighting with mere boys.”

“My dear Krishna, we know that You are neither a boy nor a young person.” Answered Chanura. “You and Your elder brother Balaram are greater in strength than anyone, and we just saw how You killed the most powerful elephant, Kuvalayapida, in the most astonishing way. Therefore, You are extraordinarily powerful. You must fight with us. I will fight with You, and Your brother, Balaram will have to fight with Mustika.”





Krishna and Balaram agreed to engage in the wrestling match with the two demons, Chanura and Mustika. Krishna paired up with Chanura, while Balaram paired up with Mustika. Then fighting soon started. In the classic wrestling style, their hands were interlaced, legs with legs, body pressing against each body. They battled each other, palms against palms, head to heads, chest to chest, and when a hand was freed, they struck each other's body with great force.

The fight continued in this way for a long time as each fighter tried to push the other to the ground. As the fighting progressed, the audience grew restless with the arrangements. How could King Kamsa allow such fighting between two young and





delicate boys and two giant wrestlers, Chanura and Mustika? They thought Krishna and Balaram were two ordinary children, and that Their opponents, Chanura and Mustika were enormous men of the forest with bodies as solid as stone. The leading men present in the wrestling arena began to lament.

“This fight is not right.”

They said. “We cannot tolerate this. This is an unjust fight.”

When Lord Krishna heard the spectator’s laments, He decided to finish the fight immediately. Krishna struck Chanura three times with His fist. The great fighter was shaken but he quickly composed himself. With his two hands joined together, he began striking the Lord’s chest. Krishna stood unmoved, as if





Chanura's blows were no more than being struck by a flower garland. Krishna then took hold of Chanura's two hands and began to whirl him around until the demon lost his vital air. Krishna then sent him crashing to the floor and all his ornaments were scattered around.

Meanwhile, Balaram struck Mustika with such force that the enormous fighter shook violently. Vomiting blood from his mouth, and in great pain his life airs left him. He fell to the ground like a tree struck by a mighty gust of wind.

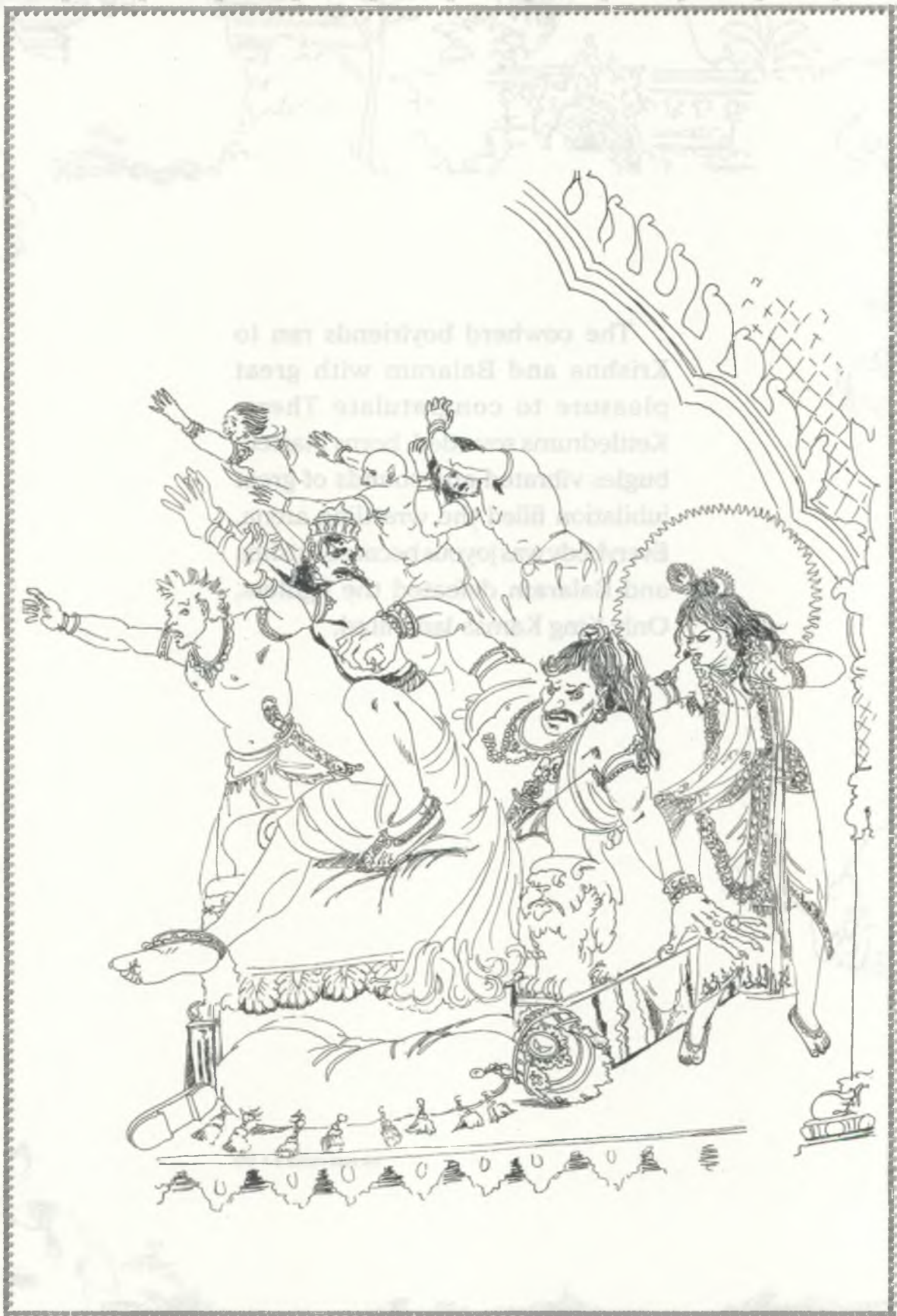
Then other strong fighters came forward to defend their friends, but Krishna and Balaram killed them without difficulty. Finally the remaining fighters took fright and ran for their lives.





The cowherd boyfriends ran to Krishna and Balaram with great pleasure to congratulate Them. Kettledrums sounded, horns blasted, bugles vibrated and sounds of great jubilation filled the wrestling arena. Everybody was joyous because Krishna and Balaram defeated the fighters. Only King Kamsa lamented.



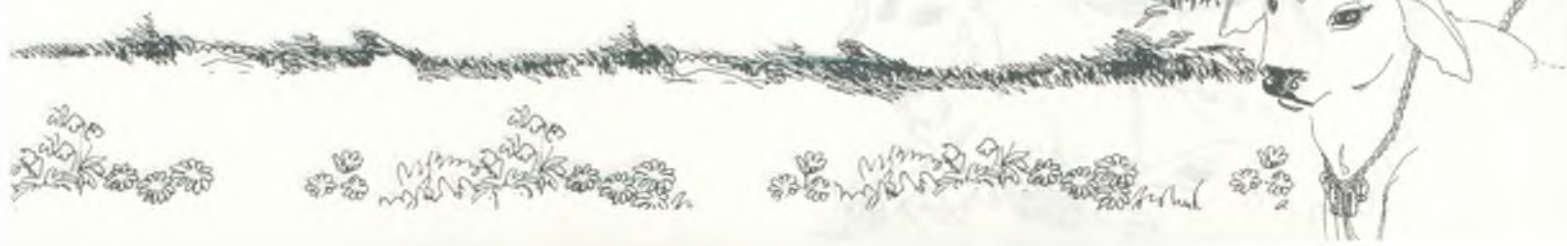




Death of Kamsa

The demon Kamsa was furious seeing Krishna and Balaram's victorious in the wrestling match. He immediately issued orders:

“Stop the drums! Stop this festival! I order that Vasudeva's two boys be taken outside Mathura. Confiscate the wealth of the cowherd men who came with Krishna and Balaram. Capture Nanda Maharaja immediately and kill him. The rascal Vasudeva





must also be put to death at once.”

Hearing Kamsa's voice made Lord Krishna angry. In a second He jumped over the tall guards surrounding the king, landing on the dais where Kamsa was sitting. Kamsa immediately took up his sword and shield to fight Krishna. But Krishna, the all-powerful Lord, held Kamsa forcefully.

Knocking the crown from his head, Krishna seized Kamsa by his long hair. He dragged him from his throne then threw him to the ground. Sitting astride Kamsa's chest, Krishna strike him again and again until his life air passed out from his body.

The evil King Kamsa was now dead. In order to convince everyone





that Kamsa was dead, Krishna paraded his body around the sacred arena for everyone to see, just as a lion drags an elephant's body after the kill. A great uproar resonated throughout the arena.

Sounds of celebration filled the whole sky. The demigods showered flowers from the heavens. Everyone shouted with joy. Everyone was happy. Few lamented Kamsa's death. Lord Brahma, Lord Shiva and all the demigods praised Krishna for killing the demon Kamsa. Celestial drums played, and the wives of the demigods danced joyfully.

Because Kamsa feared his death, he never forgot Krishna. While eating, walking, sleeping, indeed with every breath, Kamsa never forgot the Supreme Lord Krishna.

THE BLUE PRINCE 2 • 73





So at the time of his death, because he was killed by the Supreme Lord Himself, and had his body touched by the Lord, and having had darshan of the Lord at the end of his life, Kamsa went to the Spiritual Sky.

Now Kamsa attained a bodily form identical to that of Lord Narayana, who holds a conch, a mace, lotus flower, and disc in His hands.



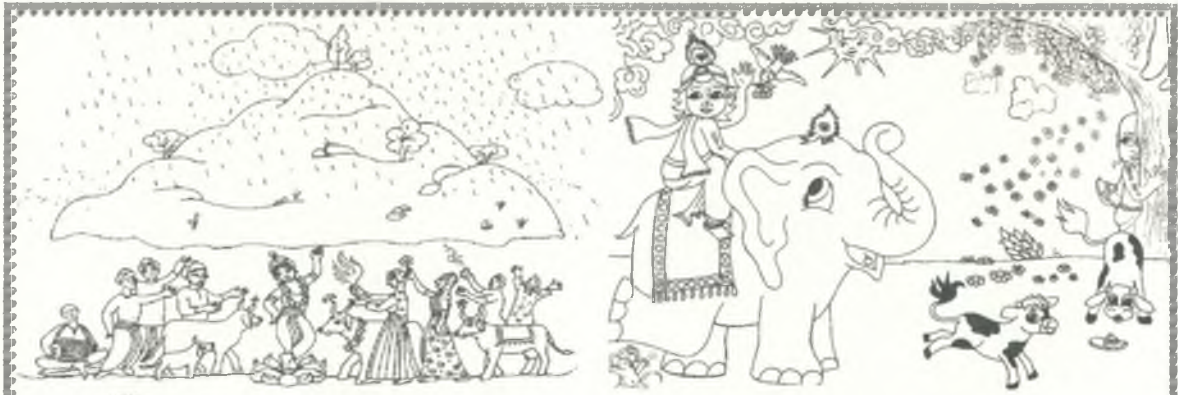




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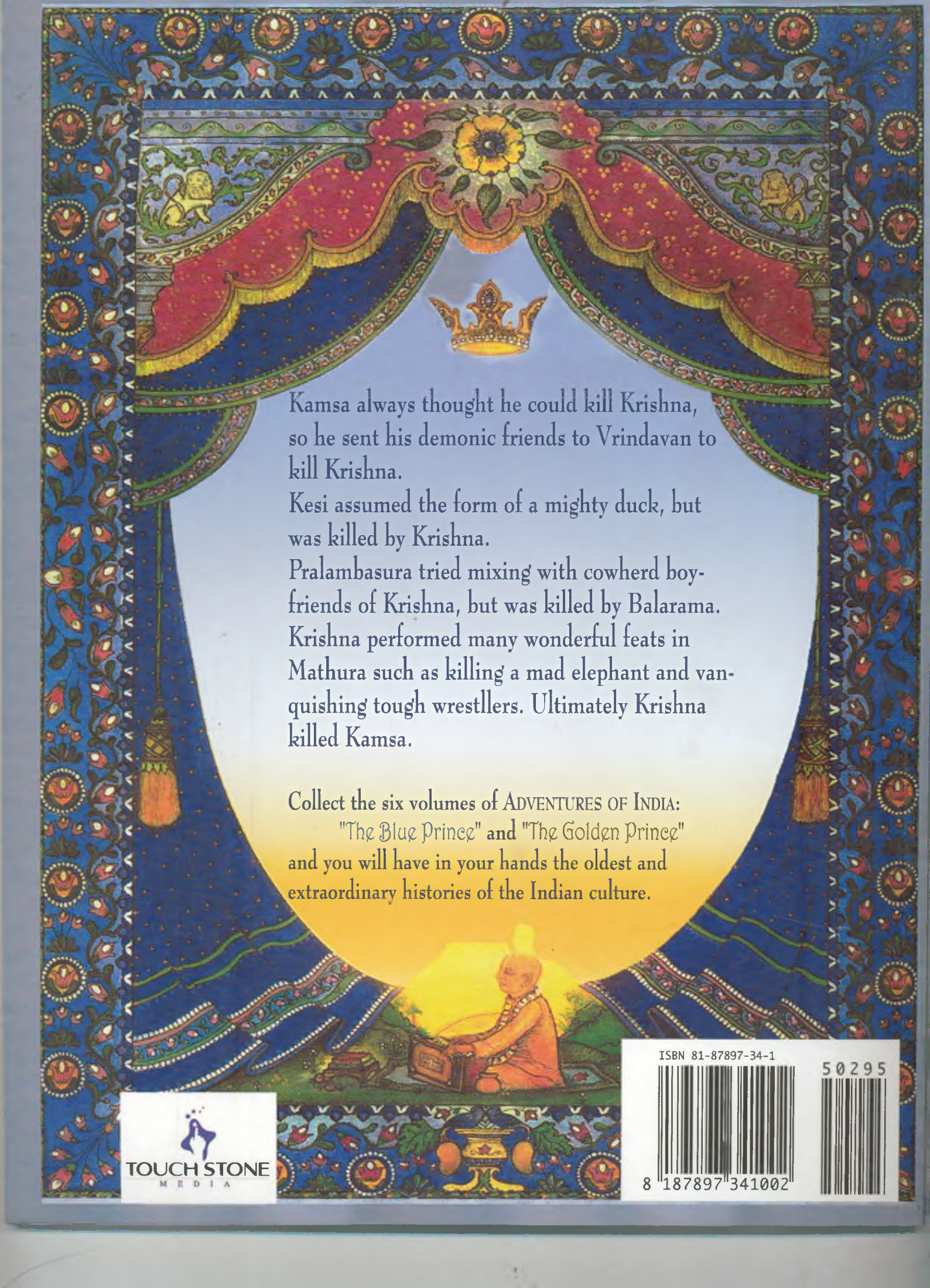


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Kamsa always thought he could kill Krishna,
so he sent his demonic friends to Vrindavan to
kill Krishna.

Kesi assumed the form of a mighty duck, but
was killed by Krishna.

Pralambasura tried mixing with cowherd boy-
friends of Krishna, but was killed by Balarama.
Krishna performed many wonderful feats in
Mathura such as killing a mad elephant and van-
quishing tough wrestlers. Ultimately Krishna
killed Kamsa.

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