

ADARSH

CHITRA

KATHA

मूल्य 4.00

# THE CITY OF NINE GATES

A TALE FROM THE BHAGAVATA PURANA



All the language of the Puranas is symbolic. Representation, image or art is the way in which the Puranas express truths to mankind.

THE CITY OF NINE GATES represents the human body, with its nine apertures such as the eyes, ears, etc. by which the individual is able to absorb vibrations of the world into its own personality.

Devotion, or love of God is a renowned way of the saints and sages who could speak to God in the same way as to human beings. The lives of saints and sages are a more elaborate commentary on the nature of the working of God than all the scriptures and the revelations that we have heard of. This is because the saints and sages bring God to the world in a living flame of experience rather than through the vehicle of language and words, text-books or even scriptures.

The Puranas speak in a symbolic language of such saints as Narada reaching out to all the worlds including Vaikuntha, Satyaloka and Kailasa. The analogy of saints like Narada, penetrating through all the realms of the cosmos and contacting God on one side and men and even demons on the other, is a representation of the significance of Divine devotion and the extent to which it can practically transform life. Narada, the celestial saint, is thus held in high esteem in this romantic tale of the Bhagavata Purana.

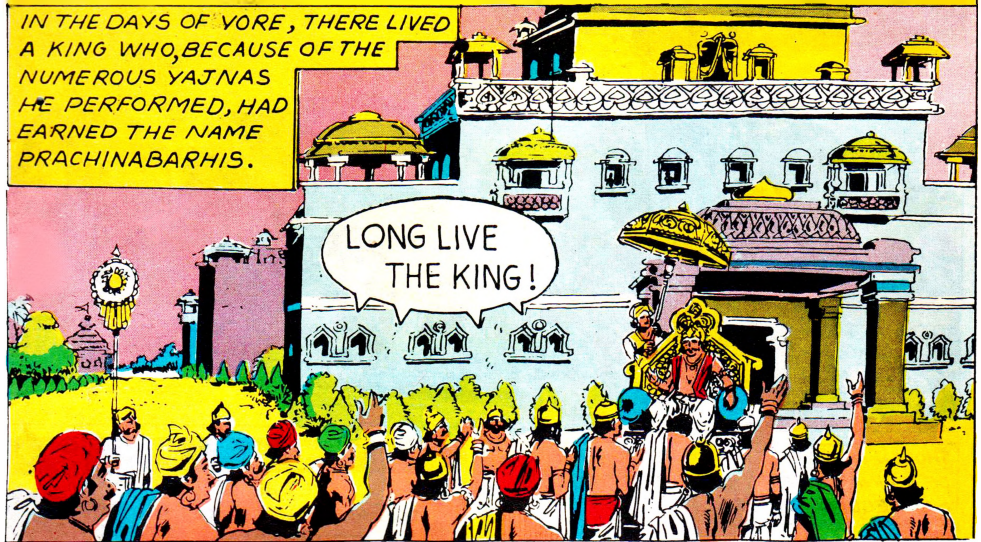
Editor : D. Kumar

Script : D. Kumar Illustrations : Pratap Mulick


Printed by : A. J. Printers, 5 Bahadur Shah Zaffar Marg, New Delhi,  
and published by Geeta Kumar for Argus Central Enterprises, 16, Golf  
Links, New Delhi-110003.

# THE CITY OF NINE GATES

IN THE DAYS OF VORE, THERE LIVED A KING WHO, BECAUSE OF THE NUMEROUS YAJNAS HE PERFORMED, HAD EARNED THE NAME PRACHINABARHIS.

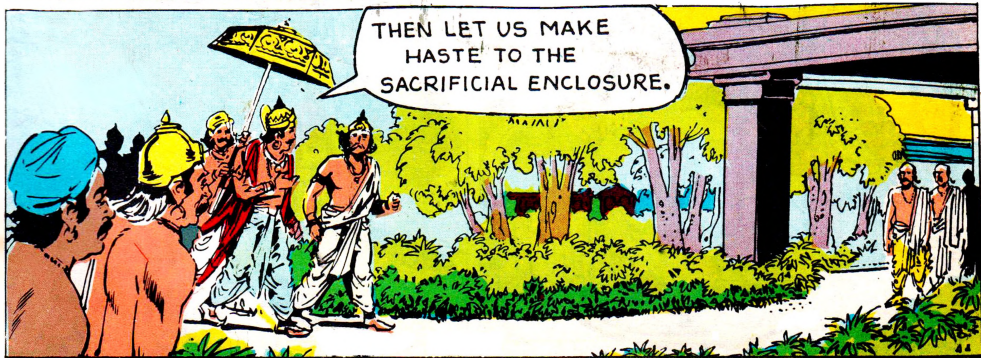


LONG LIVE THE KING!



IS EVERY THING READY FOR THE YAJNA?

YES, MY LORD. THE FINEST OF ANIMALS HAVE BEEN SELECTED FOR THE SACRIFICE AND THE MOST LEARNED OF PRIESTS HAVE AGREED TO OFFICIATE.



THEN LET US MAKE HASTE TO THE SACRIFICIAL ENCLOSURE.

A FIRM BELIEVER IN THESE YAJNAS AS THE WAY TO SALVATION, THE KING HURRIED TO THE ENCLOSURE AND SAT BEFORE THE SACRIFICIAL FIRE.



THOUGH ADDICTED TO THE PERFORMANCE OF YAJNAS THE KING DID NOT NEGLECT HIS SECULAR DUTIES.

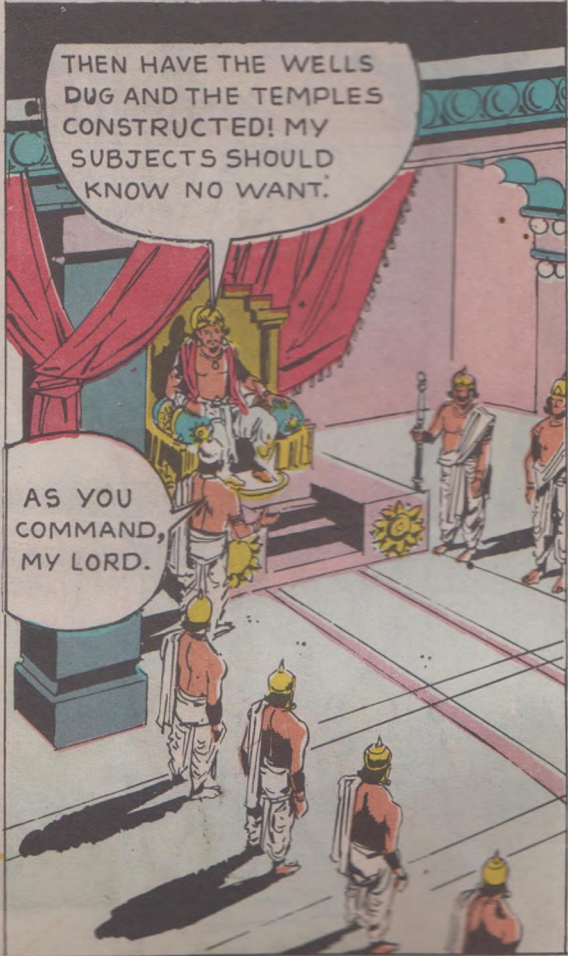
ARE MY SUBJECTS CONTENTED? WELL-FED, WELL-CLOTHED AND WELL-HOUSED?

THEY ARE, MY LORD. BUT THE KINGDOM COULD DO WITH A FEW MORE WELLS AND TEMPLES.

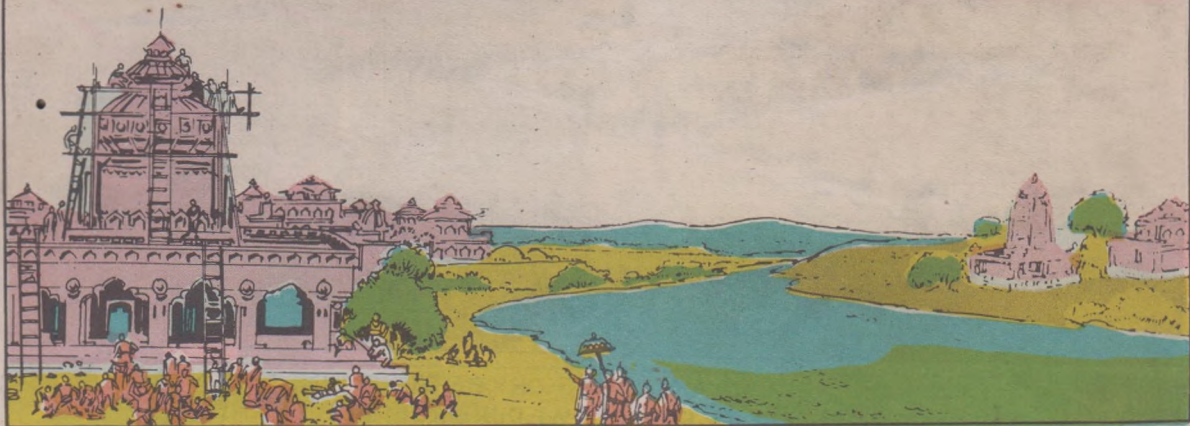


THEN HAVE THE WELLS DUG AND THE TEMPLES CONSTRUCTED! MY SUBJECTS SHOULD KNOW NO WANT.

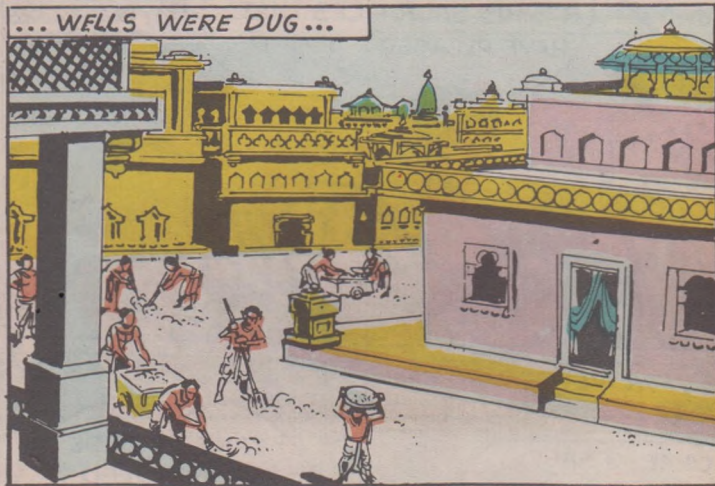
AS YOU COMMAND, MY LORD.



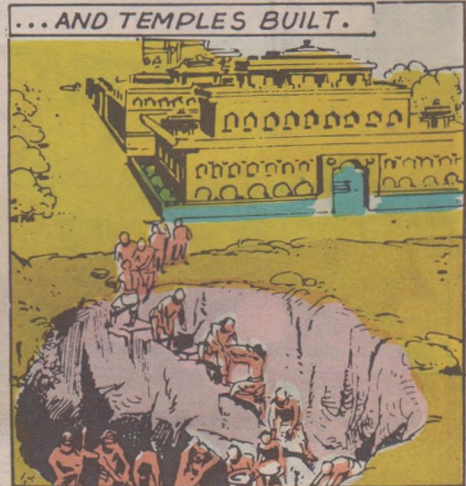
WITHOUT DISTURBING THE ROUTINE WORK OF  
MAINTAINING A CLEAN CITY...



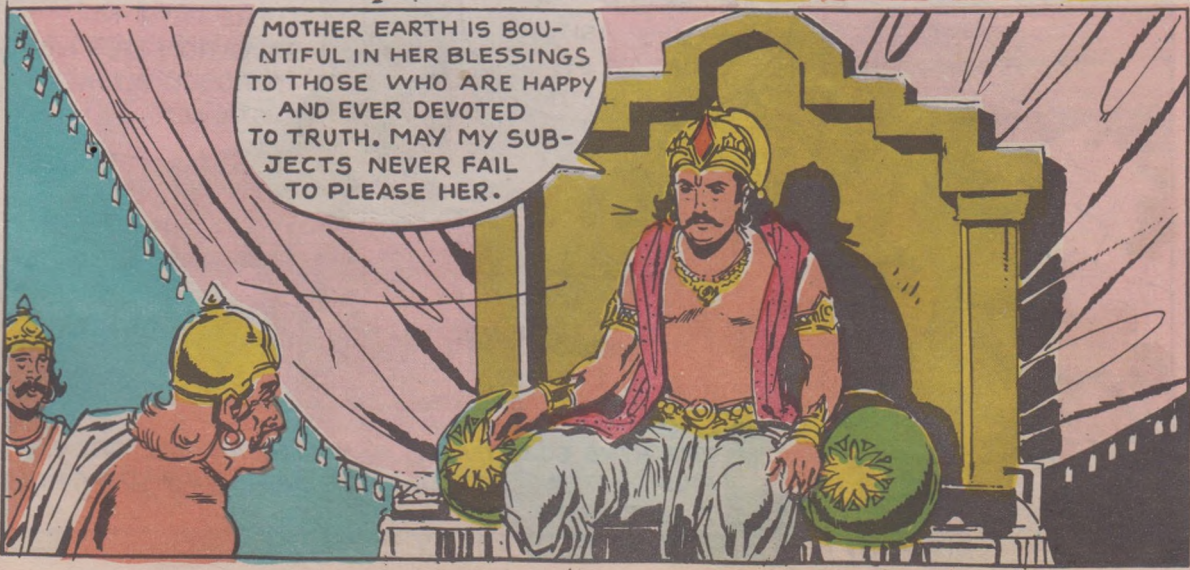
... WELLS WERE DUG ...



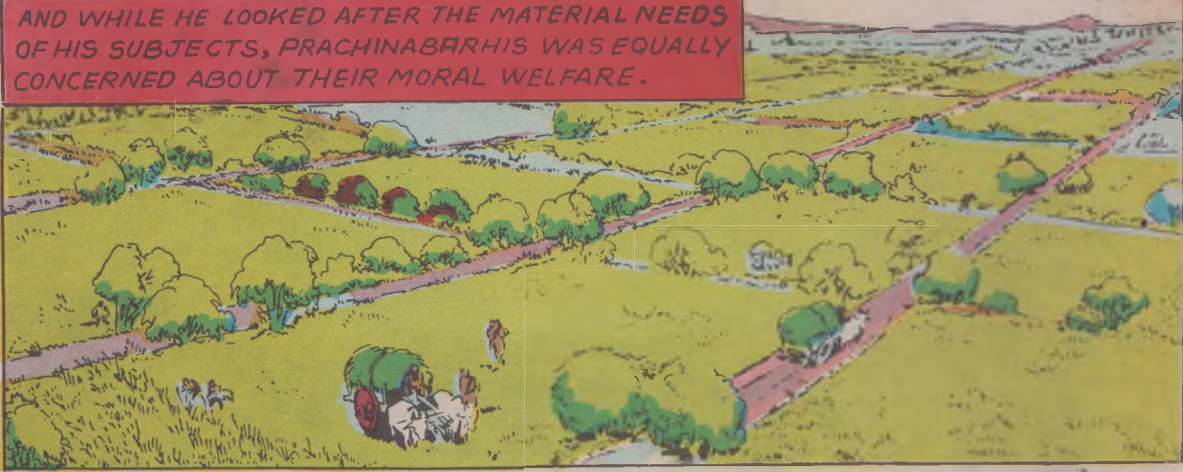
... AND TEMPLES BUILT.



MOTHER EARTH IS BOUNTIFUL IN HER BLESSINGS  
TO THOSE WHO ARE HAPPY  
AND EVER DEVOTED  
TO TRUTH. MAY MY SUB-  
JECTS NEVER FAIL  
TO PLEASE HER.



AND WHILE HE LOOKED AFTER THE MATERIAL NEEDS OF HIS SUBJECTS, PRACHINABARHIS WAS EQUALLY CONCERNED ABOUT THEIR MORAL WELFARE.



WE HAVE REAPED AN EXTRAORDINARILY RICH HARVEST THIS SEASON!

GLORY BE TO OUR KING! WE OWE OUR PROSPERITY TO HIM. IT IS HIS SACRIFICES THAT HAVE PLEASSED MOTHER EARTH.



AND EVIDENTLY THEY PLEASSED HER, FOR NEVER HAD SHE SHOWN UP SUCH BOUNTIES BEFORE.

WELCOME, O SAGE. I AM CERTAIN THAT I OWE THIS VISIT OF YOURS TO MY GOOD DEEDS.

TAKE NO PRIDE IN YOUR DEEDS. THE PATH TO SALVATION LIES NOT THROUGH RITUALISTIC ACTS.

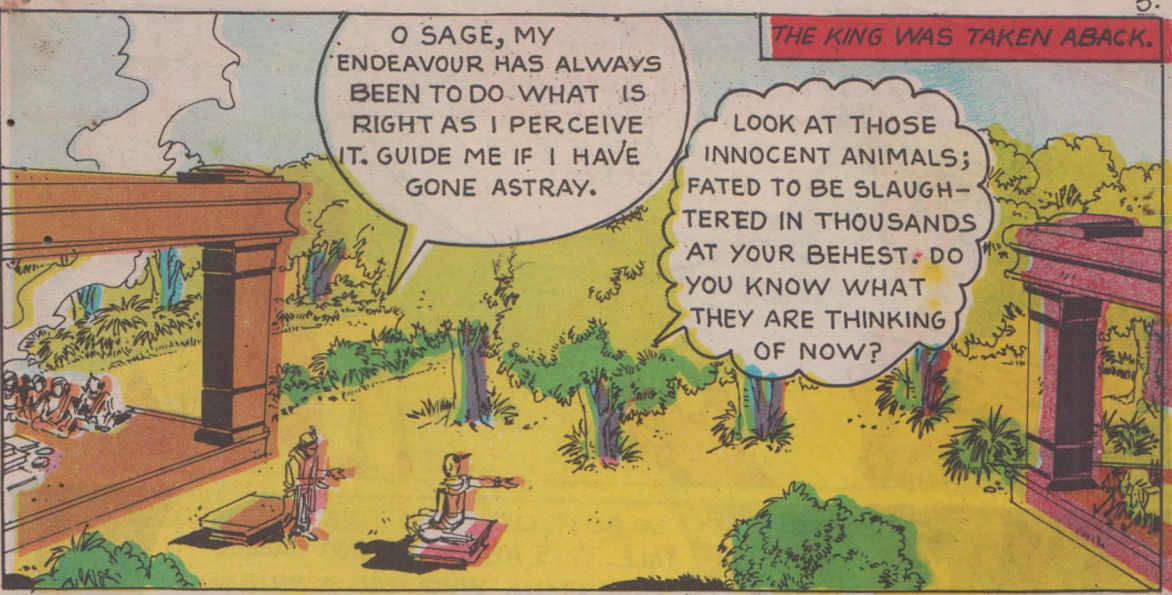


ENCOURAGED BY THE REMARKS OF HIS SUBJECTS, THE KING CONTINUED WITH THE ANIMAL SACRIFICES. IT WAS THEN THAT SAGE NARADA CAME TO SEE HIM.

THE KING WAS TAKEN ABACK.

O SAGE, MY ENDEAVOUR HAS ALWAYS BEEN TO DO WHAT IS RIGHT AS I PERCEIVE IT. GUIDE ME IF I HAVE GONE ASTRAY.

LOOK AT THOSE INNOCENT ANIMALS; FATED TO BE SLAUGHTERED IN THOUSANDS AT YOUR BEHEST. DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY ARE THINKING OF NOW?



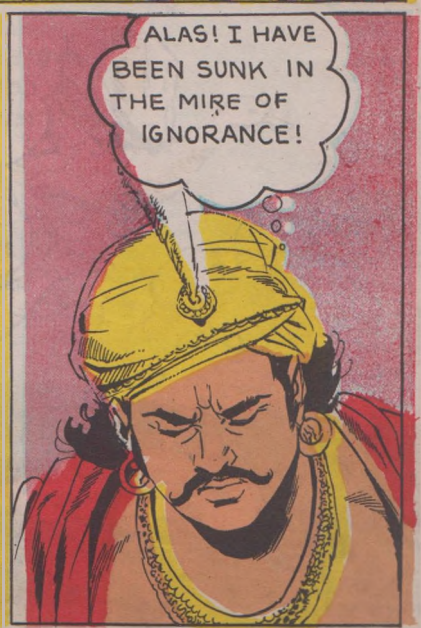
"YOU MAY KILL US TODAY. BUT YOU TOO HAVE TO DIE!"



"AND THEN SHALL YOU PAY FOR YOUR CRUELTY! WE SHALL GORE YOU WITH OUR HORNS TILL YOU SCREAM WITH AGONY."

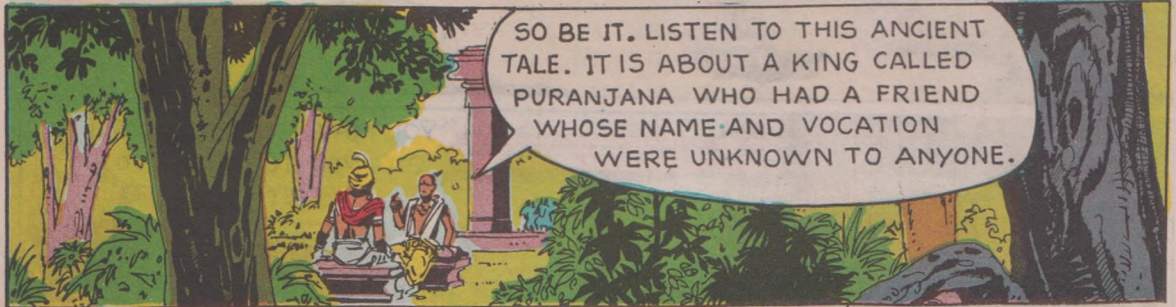


ALAS! I HAVE BEEN SUNK IN THE MIRE OF IGNORANCE!





O COMPASSIONATE SAGE,  
PLEASE ENLIGHTEN ME. HELP  
ME TO REDEEM MYSELF! HELP  
ME TO ATTAIN EVERLA-  
STING PEACE!



SO BE IT. LISTEN TO THIS ANCIENT  
TALE. IT IS ABOUT A KING CALLED  
PURANJANA WHO HAD A FRIEND  
WHOSE NAME AND VOCATION  
WERE UNKNOWN TO ANYONE.

BEFORE PURANJANA HAD BE-  
COME A KING, HE AND HIS  
FRIEND HAD BEEN TOGETHER  
THROUGHOUT THE GREAT DELUGE.


SO HE SET OUT IN SEARCH OF A  
CITY WHERE HE COULD SATISFY  
HIS YEARNINGS.



I HAVE BEEN  
BLESSED IN THE  
COMPANY OF  
MY FRIEND. BUT  
I MUST GET  
AWAY IF  
I AM TO FULFIL  
MY NEW DESIRES.



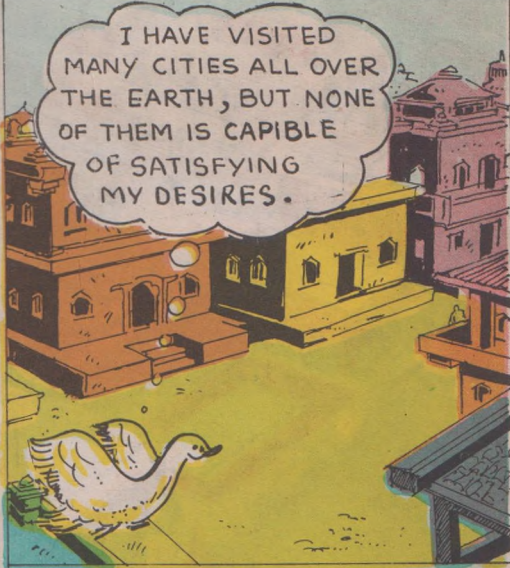




A swan with white and yellow feathers is perched on a tree branch in a lush forest. In the background, a city is visible on a hillside. The swan has a thought bubble above it.

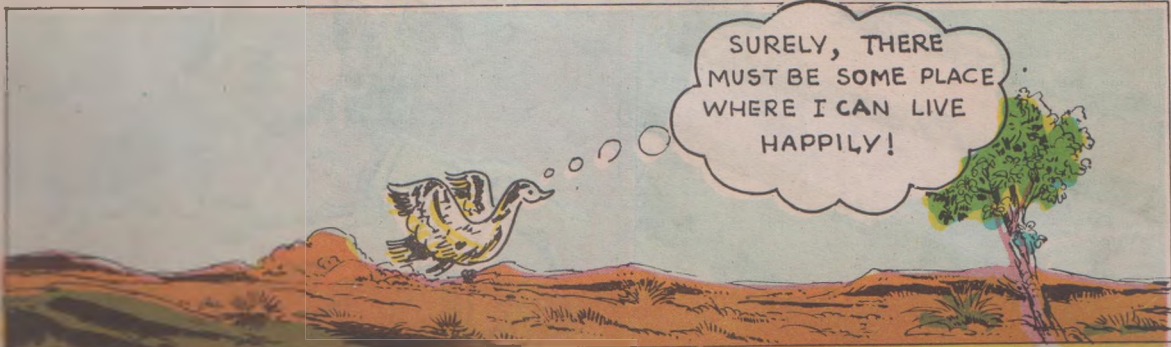
AH! THAT  
MIGHT BE THE CITY  
TO OFFER ME THE  
PLEASURES  
I SEEK.

*"BUT WHEREVER HE WENT, HE MET WITH  
DISAPPOINTMENT."*



A swan is standing on a paved area in a city. In the background, there are several buildings with domes and arches. The swan has a thought bubble above it.

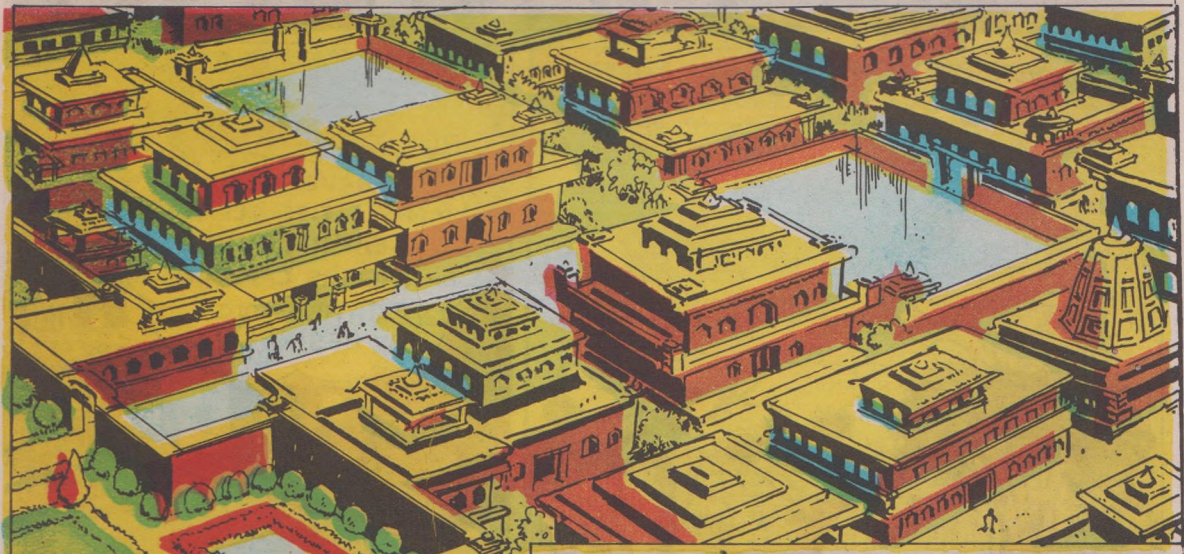
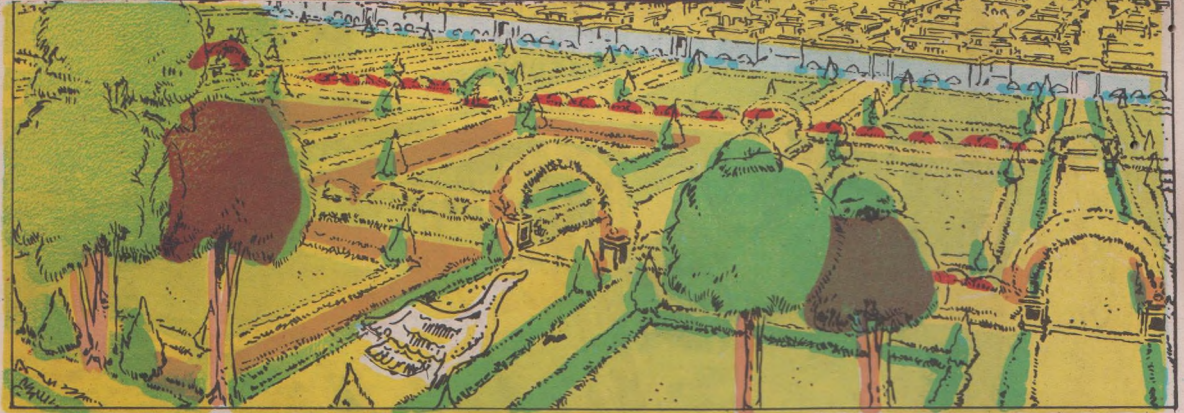
I HAVE VISITED  
MANY CITIES ALL OVER  
THE EARTH, BUT NONE  
OF THEM IS CAPABLE  
OF SATISFYING  
MY DESIRES.



A swan is flying over a desert landscape with a few trees and a small building in the distance. The swan has a thought bubble above it.

SURELY, THERE  
MUST BE SOME PLACE  
WHERE I CAN LIVE  
HAPPILY!

"AT LAST, IN THE COURSE OF HIS JOURNEY, HE REACHED THE SOUTHERN RANGE OF THE HIMALAYAS. THERE HE CAME UPON A GARDEN BEYOND WHICH LAY THE CITY OF NINE GATES."



THIS CITY OF NINE GATES MUST CERTAINLY FULFIL ALL MY DESIRES.

"SUDDENLY A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN APPEARED BEFORE HIM."



SHE MUST BE GODDESS LAKSHMI HERSELF! THE GODDESS OF PROSPERITY!

"PURANJANA BEGAN FOLLOWING HER."



IS SHE A PHANTOM? NO! NO! SHE CANNOT BE! I HAVE FOUND HER! SHE WILL NOT ELUDE ME!



"THEN TO HIS WONDER THE BEWITCHING BEAUTY STOPPED AND GAVE HIM AN INVITING LOOK?"



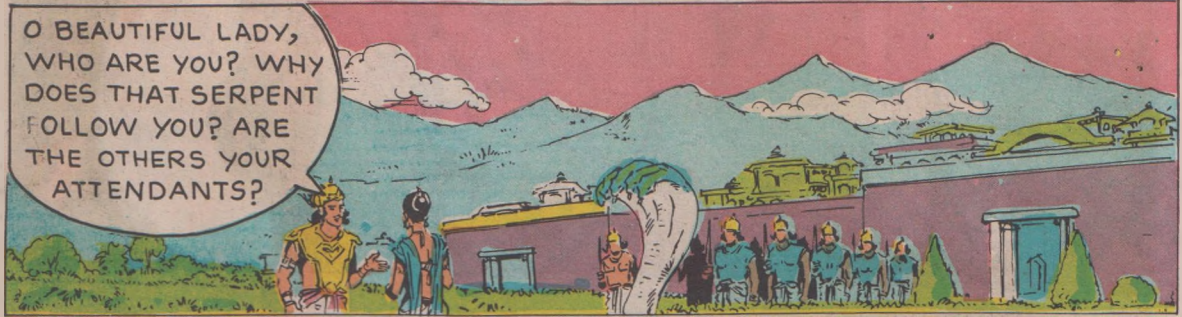
I HAVE PLEAS-  
ED HER! SHE LOOKS  
ON ME WITH FA-  
VOUR! SHOULD I  
SPEAK? IF I  
DO, WILL  
SHE VANISH?  
BUT IF I DON'T...



IF I DON'T  
I AM CERTAIN TO  
LOSE THE REFUGE  
I HAVE BEEN  
SEEKING!



O BEAUTIFUL LADY,  
WHO ARE YOU? WHY  
DOES THAT SERPENT  
FOLLOW YOU? ARE  
THE OTHERS YOUR  
ATTENDANTS?



PLEASE TELL ME ALL.  
I AM ENCHANTED BY  
YOUR GRACEFUL FORM  
AND WISH TO MAKE  
YOU MINE. WILL YOU  
CONDESCEND TO  
MARRY ME?



"PURANJANI, THE WOMAN LOOKED UP AT HIM WITH HER LARGE EYES AND SPOKE."

I DO NOT HAVE MUCH TO TELL YOU ABOUT MYSELF. I SHALL HOWEVER TRY TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS.



I KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT MY ANCESTRY AND MUCH LESS ABOUT THIS CITY EXCEPT THAT IT IS, TO MY MIND, A HAVEN OF PARADISE.



THESE TEN WITH ME ARE MY COMPANIONS. AND THE SERPENT, THE GUARDIAN OF THE CITY, IS MY CONSTANT PROTECTOR.

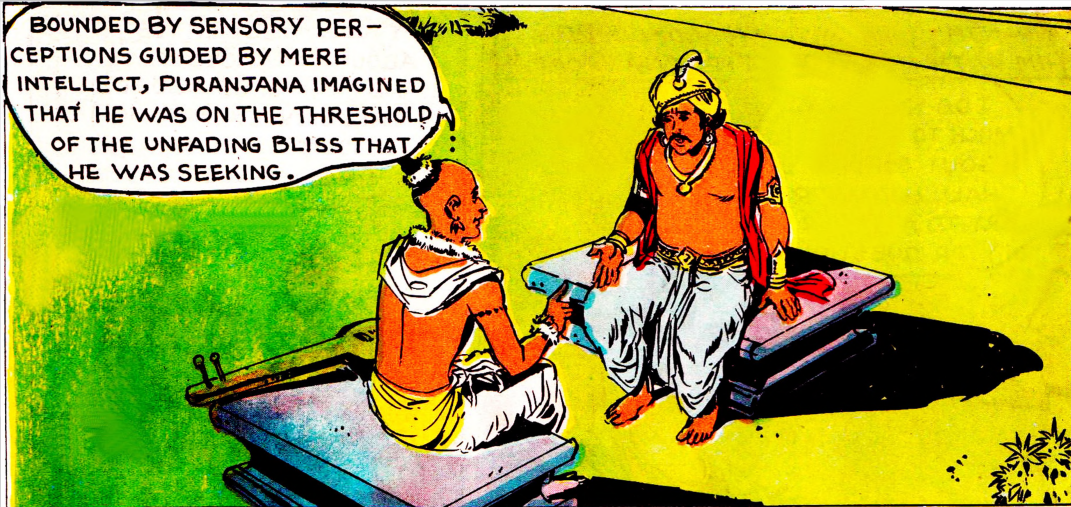


AS FOR BECOMING YOUR BRIDE, WHICH WOMAN WOULD REFUSE THE HAND OF A HERO LIKE YOU, O RENOWNED KING!

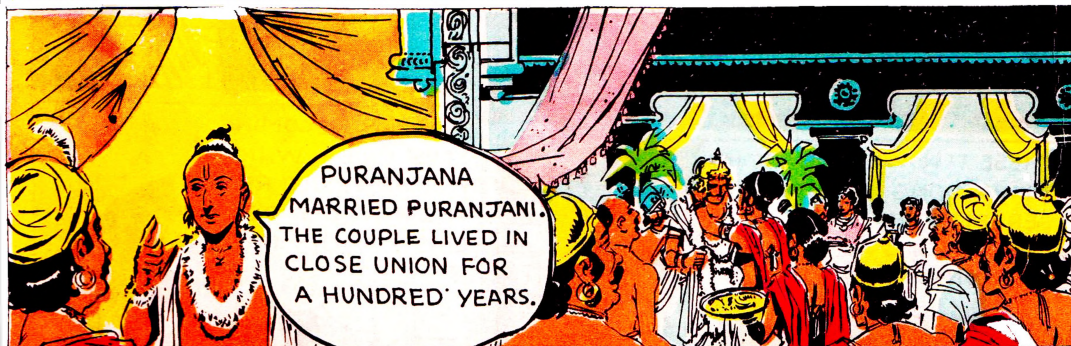


O LORD, I AM WILLING TO WED YOU. BE MY HUSBAND AND REVEL IN THE PLEASURES THAT I CAN SECURE FOR YOU WITH THE HELP OF MY TEN FRIENDS.

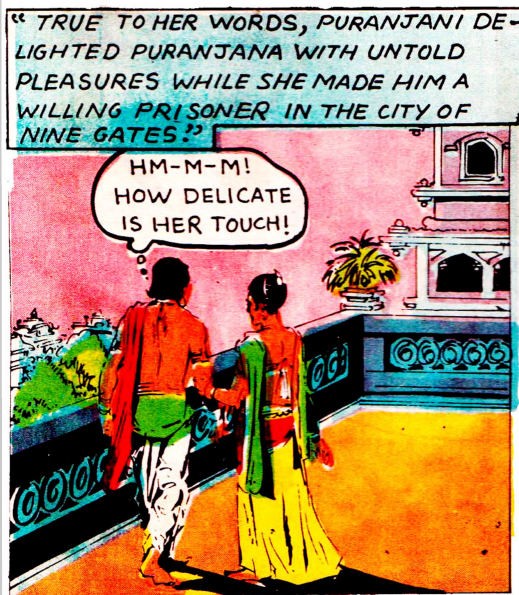




BOUNDED BY SENSORY PERCEPTIONS GUIDED BY MERE INTELLECT, PURANJANA IMAGINED THAT HE WAS ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE UNFADING BLISS THAT HE WAS SEEKING.



PURANJANA MARRIED PURANJANI. THE COUPLE LIVED IN CLOSE UNION FOR A HUNDRED YEARS.



"TRUE TO HER WORDS, PURANJANI DELIGHTED PURANJANA WITH UNTOLD PLEASURES WHILE SHE MADE HIM A WILLING PRISONER IN THE CITY OF NINE GATES?"

HM-M-M!  
HOW DELICATE IS HER TOUCH!

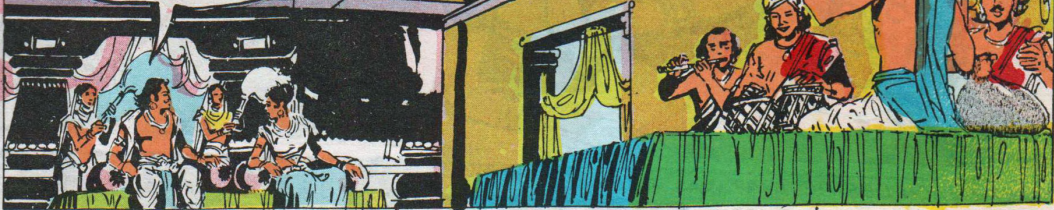


I COULD FEAST MY EYES ON YOUR FACE AND FORM TILL ETERNITY.

BUT WHAT WILL BECOME OF THE OTHER PLEASURES I HAVE TO OFFER YOU?

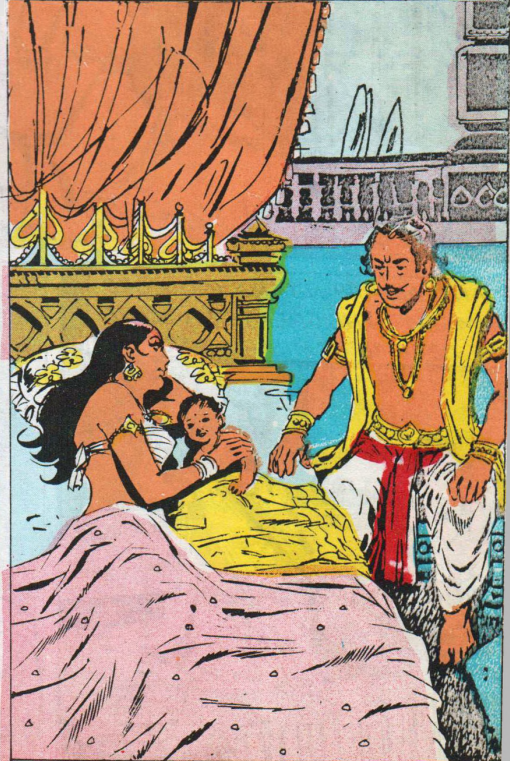
"PURANJANA HAD HEARD MUSIC BEFORE, BUT NEVER HAD IT STIRRED HIM AS IT NOW DID IN THE COMPANY OF PURANJANI."

IT IS DIFFICULT TO DECIDE WHICH IS MORE INTOXICATING — THE LILT OF HER VOICE OR THE MUSIC I ENJOY WITH HER.

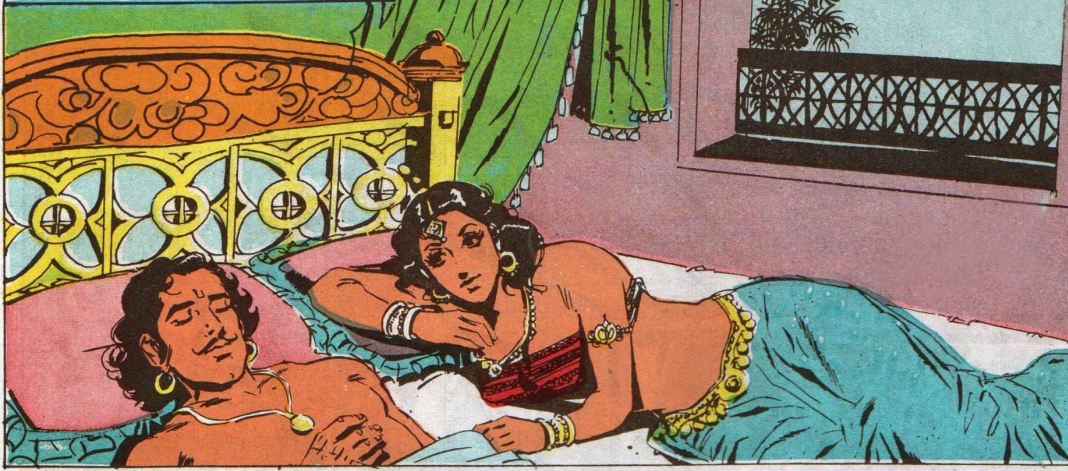


"BUT GREATEST OF ALL WERE THE PLEASURES THAT EVENTUALLY CULMINATED..."

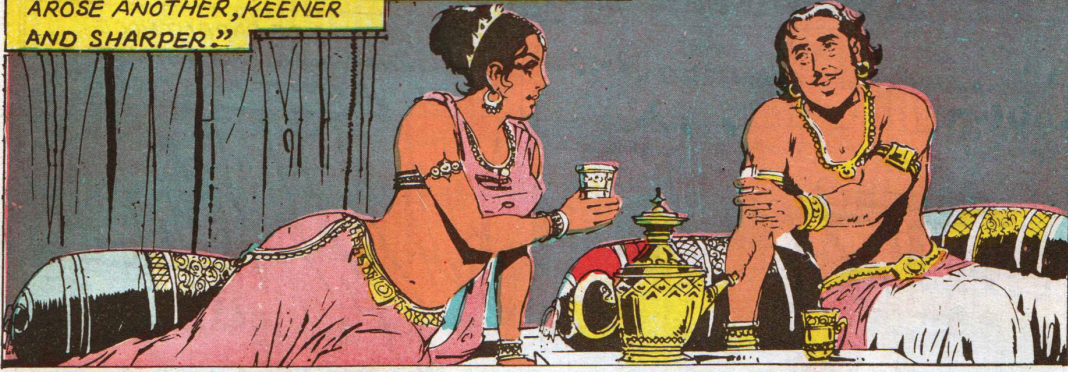
... IN THE JOYS OF PARENTHOOD. PURANJANA WAS NOW A TOTAL CAPTIVE OF THE CITY OF NINE GATES."



"AND SO THE YEARS ROLLED BY."



"WITH EACH DESIRE THAT WAS FULFILLED, THERE AROSE ANOTHER, KEENER AND SHARPER."



"AND AS PURANJANA INDULGED HIMSELF, THE GREATER A SLAVE HE BECAME OF HIS PURANJANI."



"IF EVER SHE WEPT, HE WAS DISTRAUGHT."

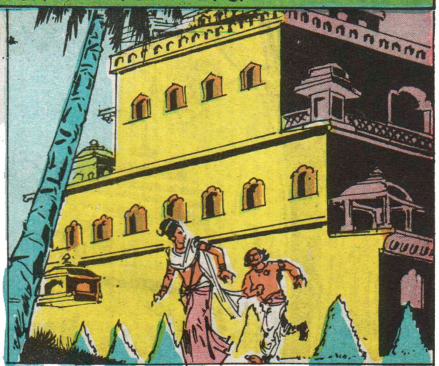




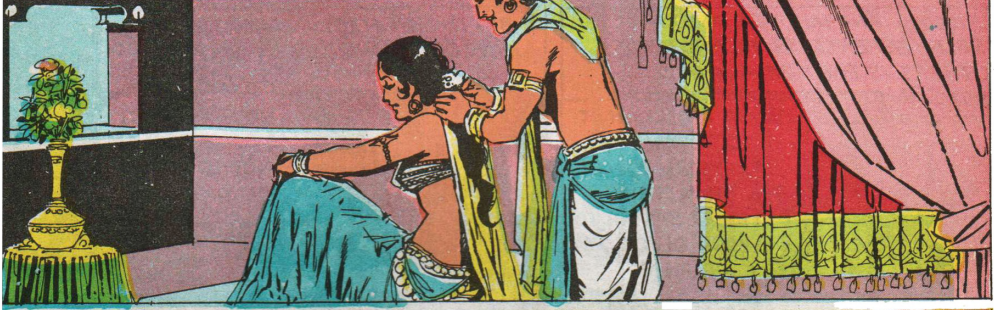
"IF SHE SMILED, HE REJOICED."



"IF SHE CHOSE TO FROLIC, HE FOLLOWED HER LIKE A SIMPLETON."



"HIS BONDAGE WAS COMPLETE."

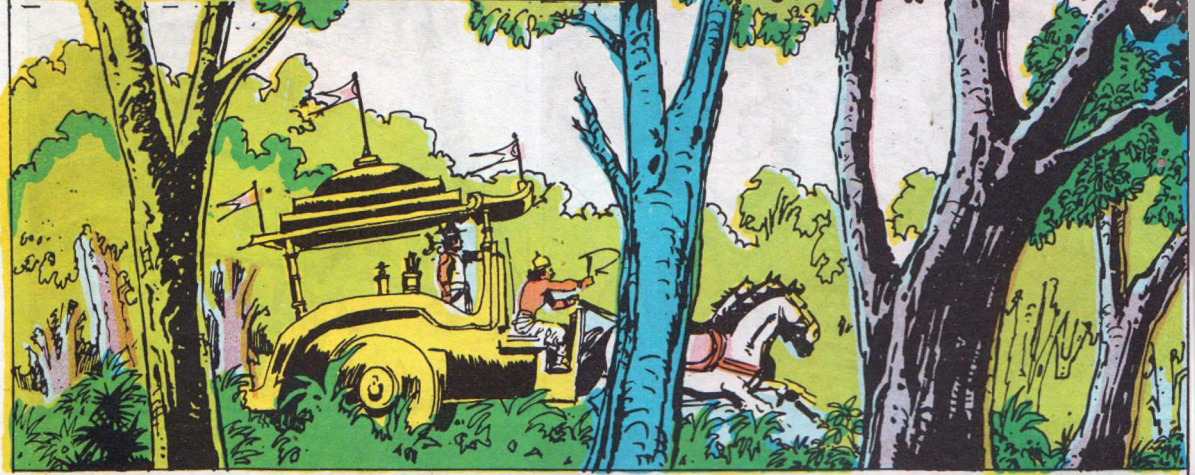


"THEN GRADUALLY THE PERMITTED PLEASURES OF THE CITY OF NINE GATES BEGAN PALLING UPON HIM. PURANJANA BECAME RESTLESS. HE NEEDED STIMULATION OF A DIFFERENT KIND. HE RODE OUT."



\* FOREST OF FIVE HILLS.

"THE STIMULATION HE CHOSE WAS THE THRILL OF THE HUNT."



"KILLING ANIMALS FOR FOOD IN SELF-DEFENCE OR TO PROTECT OTHERS IS PART OF A KING'S DUTY."

"BUT THE AIMLESS SLAUGHTER OF INNOCENT ANIMALS IN SPORT IS A VICE."

WHAT A DELIGHT IT IS TO KNOW THAT I AM MORE POWERFUL THAN THIS TIGER! SPRING TO YOUR DEATH, MY FRIEND!

HOW PERFECT IS MY AIM! I AM INDEED A GOOD MARKSMAN!



"AND PURANJANA INDULGED HIMSELF TILL SHEER FATIGUE OVERCAME HIM."

"HUNGRY, THIRSTY AND TIRED, PURANJANA RODE BACK TO PURANJANI."



"THE DIVERSION HELPED HIM TO WHET HIS TASTE FOR THE PLEASURES THAT PURANJANI HAD BEEN OFFERING HIM."

FOOD HAS NEVER TASTED FINER!



AH! HOW COOL THE BREEZE FEELS AGAINST MY TINGLING SKIN!



AND NOW FOR THE GREATEST PLEASURE OF ALL — THE COMPANY OF PURANJANI.

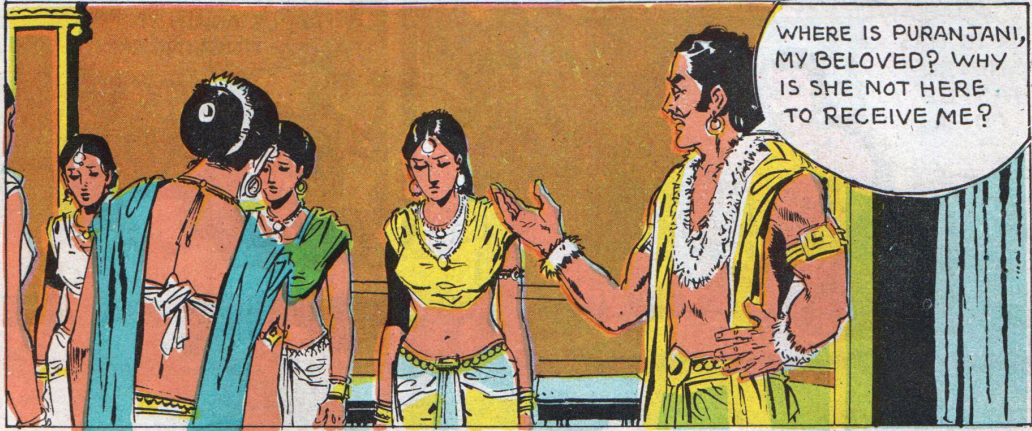
WELL MY BEAUTIES, I TRUST ALL IS WELL WITH YOU AND YOUR MISTRESS.



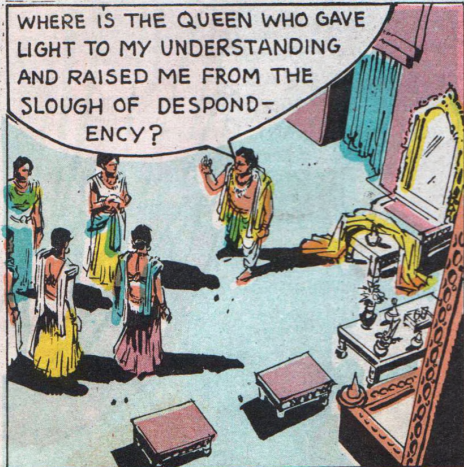
WHY DO YOU LOOK SO GLUM? WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER ME?



WHERE IS PURANJANI, MY BELOVED? WHY IS SHE NOT HERE TO RECEIVE ME?



WHERE IS THE QUEEN WHO GAVE LIGHT TO MY UNDERSTANDING AND RAISED ME FROM THE SLOUGH OF DESPONDENCY?



DON'T PANIC, O LORD. WE SHALL TAKE YOU TO HER.



SAD AND LISTLESS, THE  
QUEEN HAS BEEN LY-  
ING ON THE FLOOR  
LIKE A COMMON-  
ER.



"LITTLE KNOWING THAT  
SHE WAS ONLY FEIGNING  
ANGER..."



...A DISTRAUGHT PURAN-  
JANA FELL ON HIS KNEES  
BESIDE HER."



ARISE, MY  
BEAUTIFUL  
ONE. WHAT  
AILS YOU?

WON'T YOU TELL ME  
WHY YOU ARE TORTM-  
ING YOURSELF SO? HAS  
ANY CALAMITY BE-  
FALLEN YOU?



HAS ANYONE OFFENDED YOU? I SHALL... OH! I UNDERSTAND. FORGIVE ME!

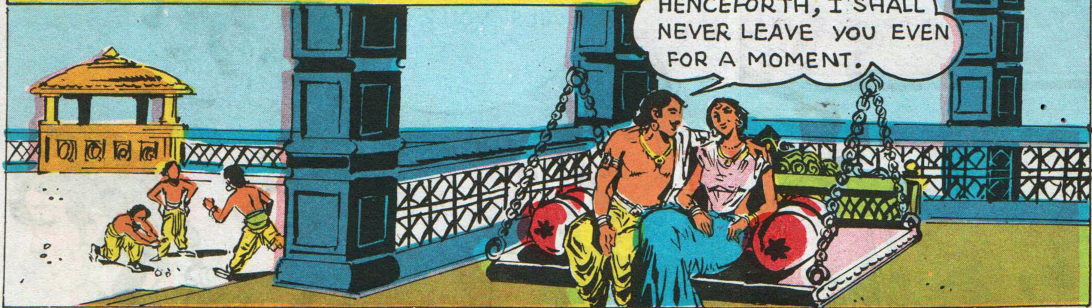


I WENT OUT HUNTING. WITHOUT FIRST SEEKING YOUR PERMISSION. IF IT CAUSES YOU SO MUCH SORROW, I SHALL NEVER DO IT AGAIN.



"THAT EPISODE ONLY SERVED TO BIND PURANJANA TIGHTER INTO THE SNARE OF BONDAGE."

HENCEFORTH, I SHALL NEVER LEAVE YOU EVEN FOR A MOMENT.

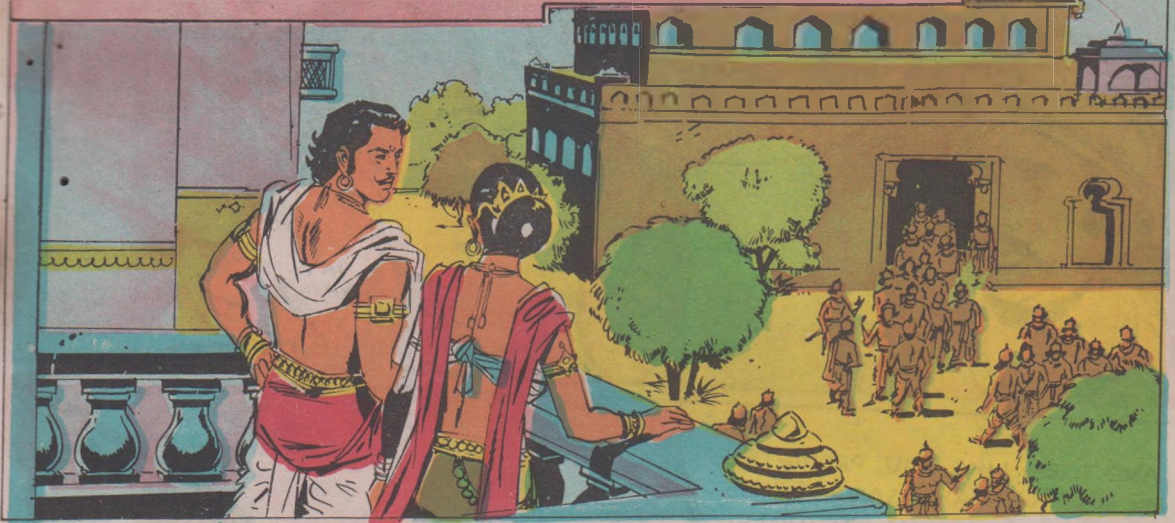


YOU AND I SHALL BEGET MORE SONS AND DAUGHTERS. THIS CITY SHALL REAP THE BOUNTY OF OUR UNION.

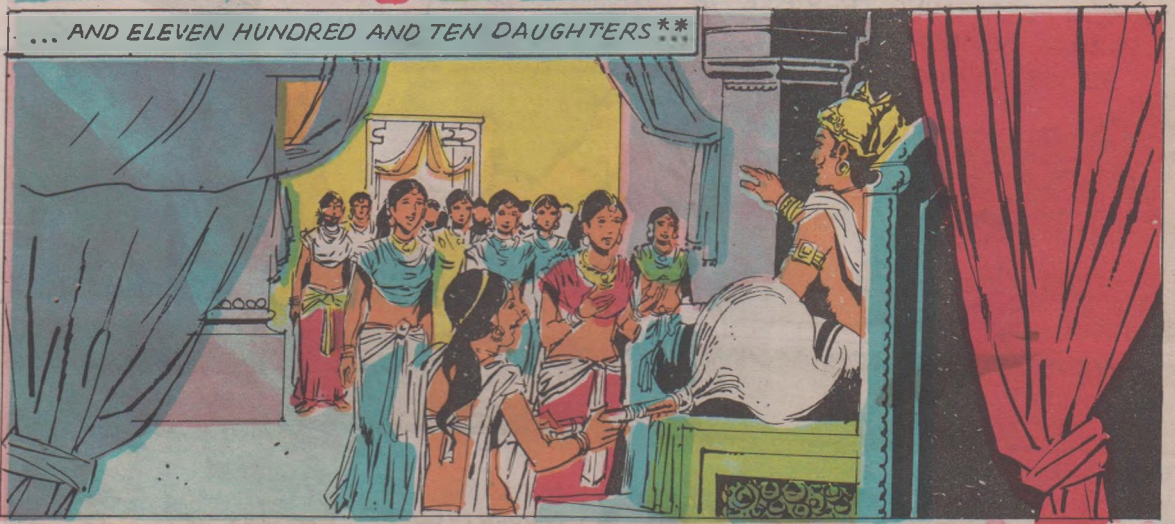
AND EACH OFFSPRING OF OURS WILL BE ACQUAINTED WITH THE SKILLS OF MY TEN FRIENDS.



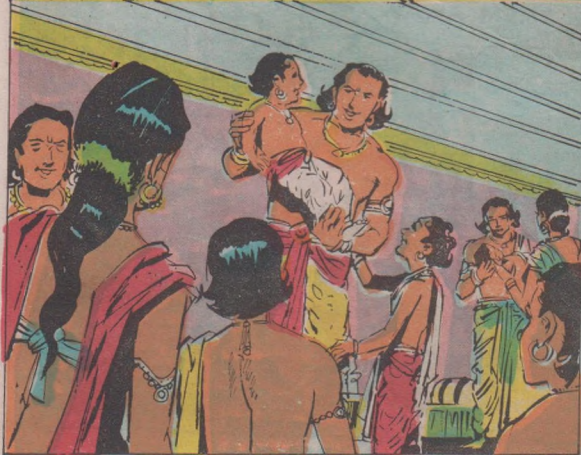
“PURANJANA AND PURANJANI GENERATED ELEVEN HUNDRED SONS ...”



... AND ELEVEN HUNDRED AND TEN DAUGHTERS \*\*

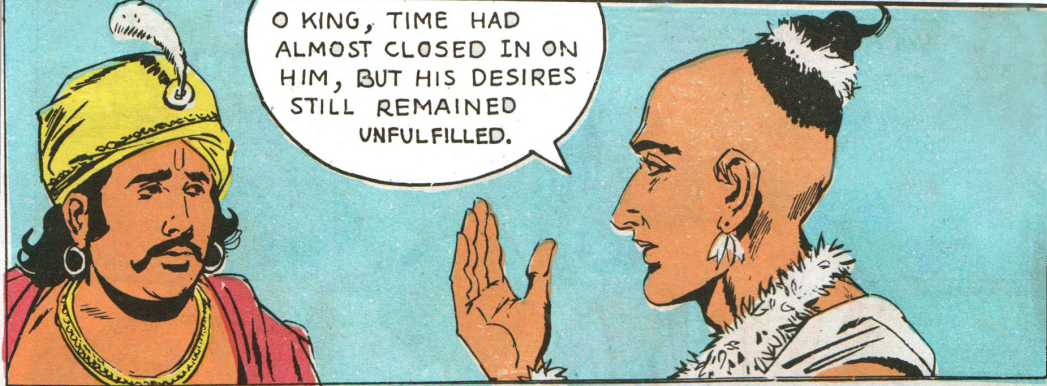


... WHO IN TURN MARRIED AND KEPT ALIVE THE RACE OF PURANJANA.”



\* SENSORY ACTIVITIES

\*\* INTELLECTUAL ACTIVITIES



O KING, TIME HAD ALMOST CLOSED IN ON HIM, BUT HIS DESIRES STILL REMAINED UNFULFILLED.



AND THEN LIKE YOU, PROMPTED BY HIS 'KARMA-VASANAS' \* HE TOOK TO PERFORMING TERRIBLE YAJNAS BELIEVING THEM TO BE VIRTUOUS ACTIONS.

"THE CITY OF NINE GATES BECAME HIS MASTER AND HE A WILLING SLAVE TO WHAT IT OFFERED."

"THEN SUDDENLY ONE DAY THE KING OF THE GANDHARVAS \*\*, WITH HIS FORMIDABLE ARMY, ATTACKED THE CITY."



DON'T WORRY, MY LORD. THE SERPENT-GUARD WILL DRIVE THEM AWAY.

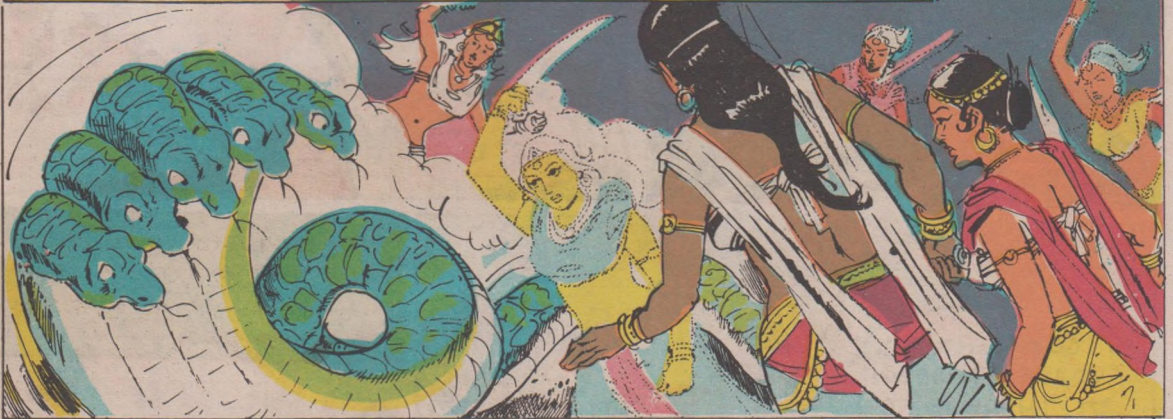
\* INSTINCTS CONSEQUENT TO ACTIONS DONE EARLIER.  
\*\* INEXORABLE TIME MEASURED IN YEARS.



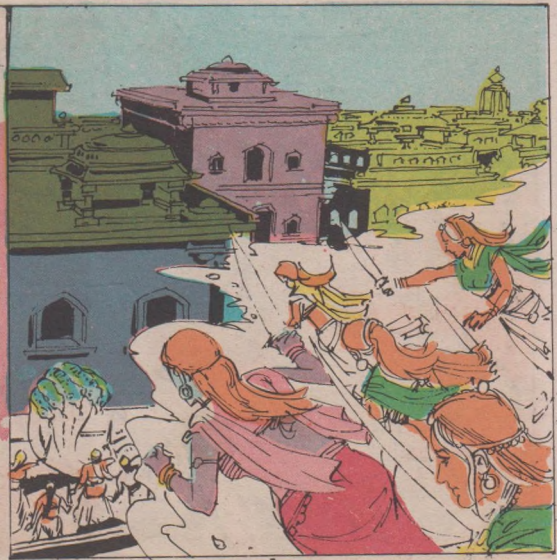
"BUT THE SERPENT-GUARD WAS HELPLESS AGAINST THE MIGHT OF THE RELENTLESS HORDES OF FAIR MEN \* AND DARK WOMEN. \*\* WHILE THE MEN ATTACKED, THE WOMEN RESTED."



"AND WHEN THE MEN RESTED, THE WOMEN TOOK OVER, DRAINING THE INNATE RESOURCES OF THE SERPENT-GUARD."



"FOR A HUNDRED YEARS THE BATTLE RAGED. AT LAST THE SERPENT-GUARD WAS OVERCOME."



"RAVAGED BY THE MERCILESS GANDHARVA HORDES, THE PALPITATING CITY OF NINE GATES TURNED INTO A GHOST CITY."



"AND THEN THE HORDES MADE FOR PURANJANA HIMSELF."



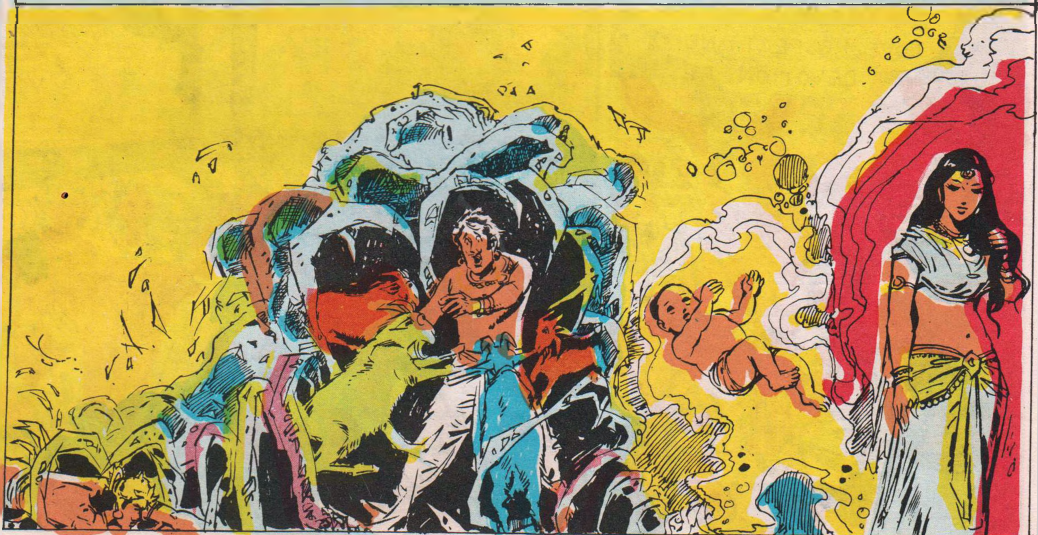
"THEY CAUGHT UP WITH HIM AND THREW A NOOSE AROUND HIS NECK. AS HE STRAINED AGAINST IT..."



... PURANJANA'S MIND WENT BLANK —  
BLANK EXCEPT FOR ONE THOUGHT."



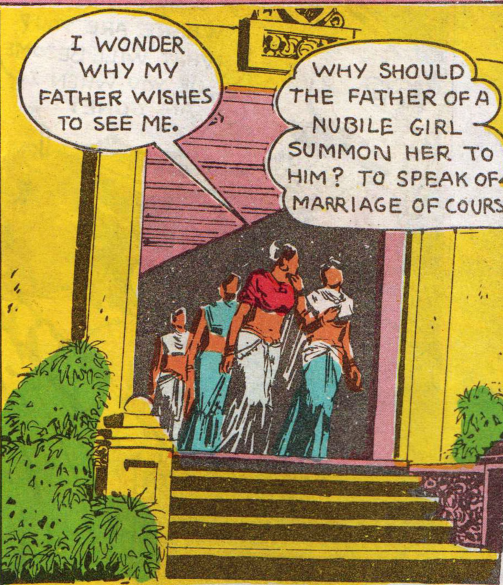
"PURANJANA, WHOSE LAST THOUGHT WAS A WOMAN, WAS ENCASED IN HER FORM IN HIS  
NEXT BIRTH AS THE DAUGHTER OF RAJASIMHA, THE PIOUS KING OF VIDARBHA.



"IN THAT BIRTH AND FORM HE WAS A PARAGON OF VIRTUE. ONE DAY KING RAJASIMHA SENT FOR HIS DAUGHTER."

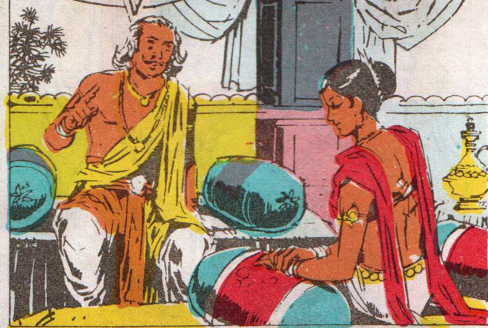
I WONDER WHY MY FATHER WISHES TO SEE ME.

WHY SHOULD THE FATHER OF A NUBILE GIRL SUMMON HER TO HIM? TO SPEAK OF MARRIAGE OF COURSE.



"AND TRUE ENOUGH IT WAS."

MALAYADHVAJA, THE PANDYA KING IS RENOWNED FOR HIS VIRTUE AND VALOUR. I HAVE OFFERED YOUR HAND TO HIM.



"AND SO SHE WAS MARRIED TO MALAYADHVAJA."

MAY YOU BE ETERNALLY UNITED BY THE BONDS OF MUTUAL LOVE, RESPECT AND DEVOTION.



"FOR MANY YEARS MALAYADHVAJA AND HIS QUEEN ENJOYED A FULL WORLDLY LIFE AS ENJOINED BY THE SCRIPTURES. THEY HAD MANY SONS WHO WERE BROUGHT UP TO BECOME IDEAL RULERS."



"THEN IN THE LAST YEARS OF HIS SOJOURN ON EARTH, MALAYADHVAJA BESTOWED HIS KINGDOM TO HIS SONS?"

I NO LONGER WISH TO RULE THE KINGDOM.

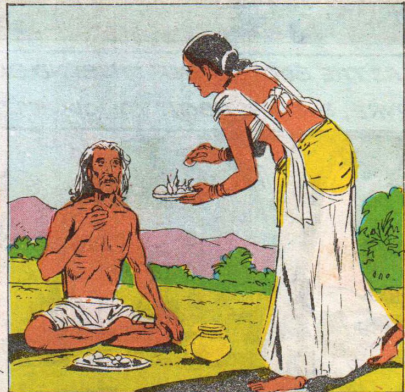
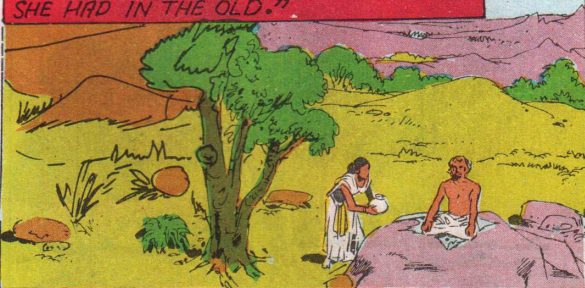
WHY, MY LORD?

I PLAN TO RETIRE TO THE KULA CALA MOUNTAINS AND SEEK MY SALVATION IN LORD KRISHNA.

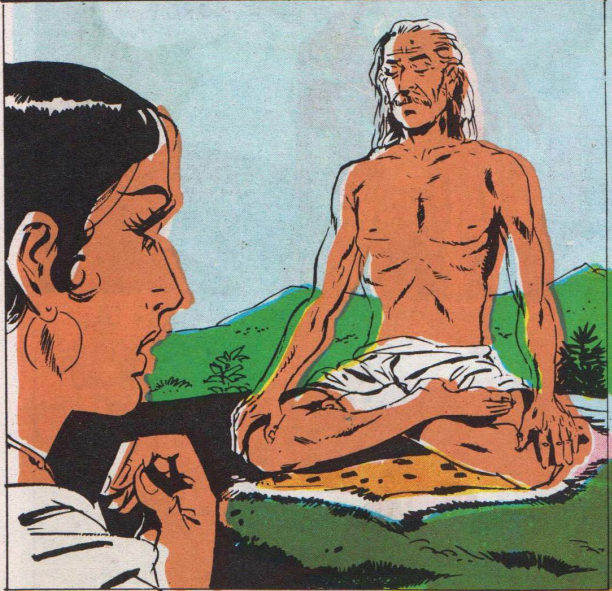
OF WHAT USE WOULD LIFE HERE BE WITHOUT YOU? I SHALL GO WITH YOU, MY LORD.

"AND SO THE QUEEN, CASTING ASIDE A LIFE OF EASE AND COMFORT, FOLLOWED HER HUSBAND TO THE FOREST."

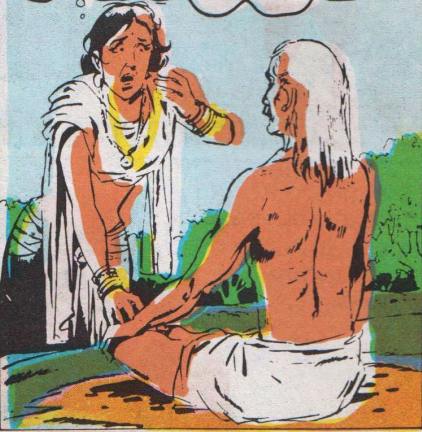
"WHEN THEY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION, SHE SERVED HER HUSBAND IN THIS NEW PHASE OF HIS LIFE AS SHE HAD IN THE OLD."



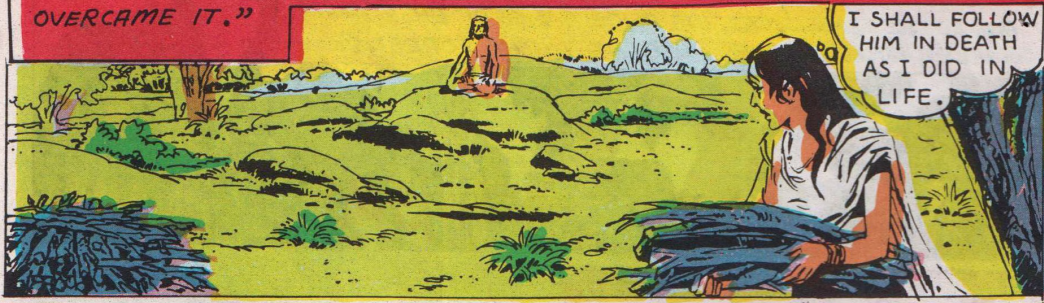
"ONE DAY HER HUSBAND SUDDENLY STOPPED BREATHING. SHE WAS PERTURBED."



HIS LIMBS ARE COLD AND LIFELESS! HE HAS LEFT ME TO BECOME ONE WITH HIS LORD!

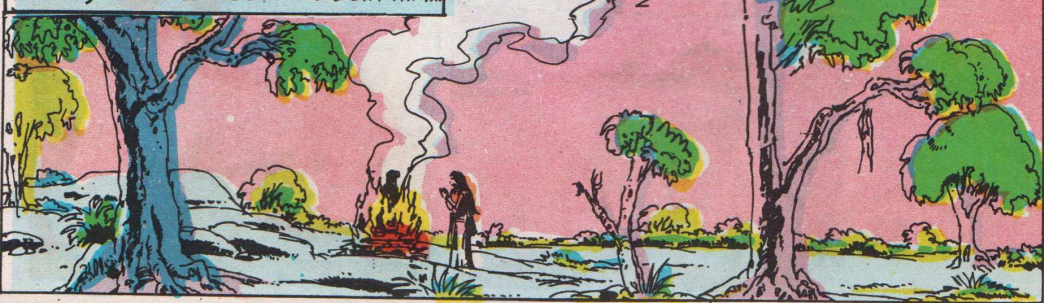


"FOR A WHILE MISERY STUNNED HER INTO INACTION, WHEN SHE FINALLY OVERCAME IT."



I SHALL FOLLOW HIM IN DEATH AS I DID IN LIFE.

"AS THE BODY OF HER HUSBAND BLAZED ON THE FUNERAL PYRE, SHE WAS ABOUT TO JOIN HIM..."

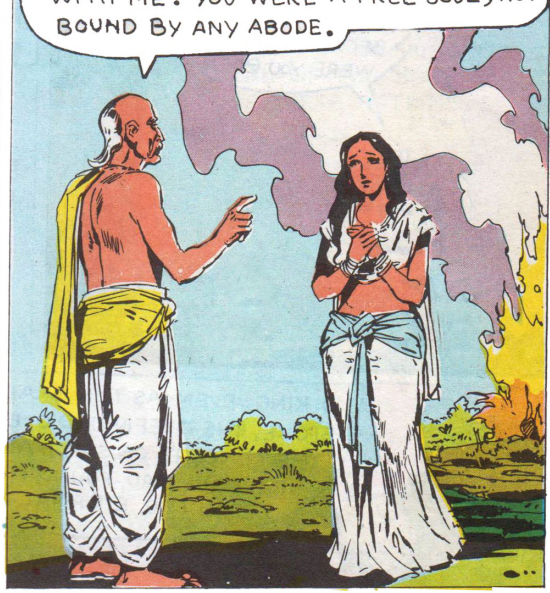


...WHEN A VOICE STOPPED HER.  
IT BELONGED TO A BRAHMANA  
WHOM SHE HAD NEVER SEEN  
BEFORE."

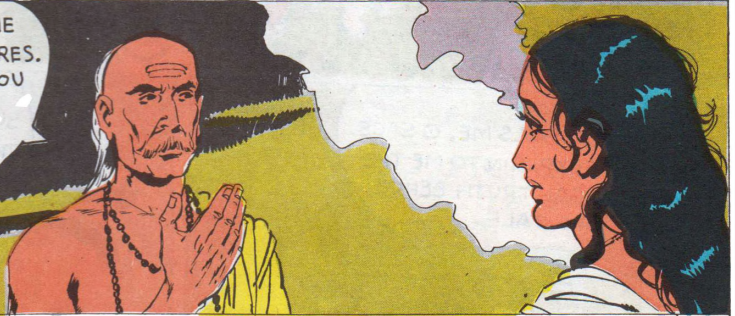
WHY ARE  
YOU GRIEVING,  
O NOBLE  
ONE?



IGNORANCE OF ONE'S TRUE NATURE  
IS THE CAUSE OF GRIEF. THROUGH-  
OUT THE GREAT DELUGE YOU WERE  
WITH ME. YOU WERE A FREE SOUL, NOT  
BOUND BY ANY ABODE.

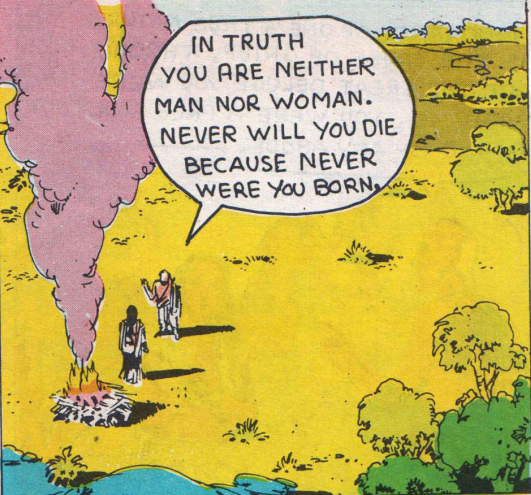


AND THEN YOU LEFT ME  
IN SEARCH OF PLEASURES.  
YOUR SEARCH TOOK YOU  
TO SEVERAL ABODES,  
BUT YOUR DESIRES  
REMAINED UNSA-  
TIATED.

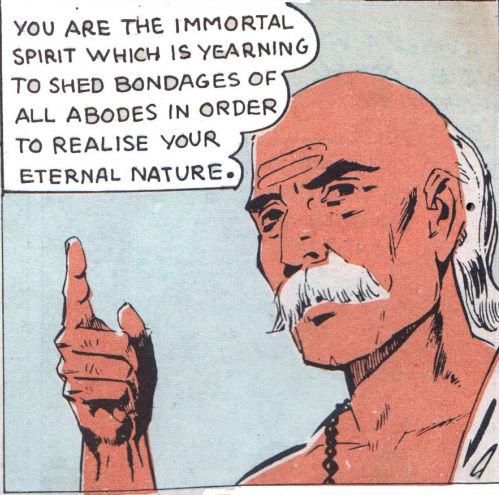


IN THE MOST GRATIFYING  
OF ALL ABODES, THE  
CITY OF NINE GATES,  
YOU MARRIED A BEA-  
UTIFUL GIRL BUT  
BECAME HER WILLING  
SLAVE. AND NOW,  
MISTAKING THIS PRESENT  
ABODE FOR YOURSELF,  
YOU LAMENT FOR YOUR  
DEAD HUSBAND.

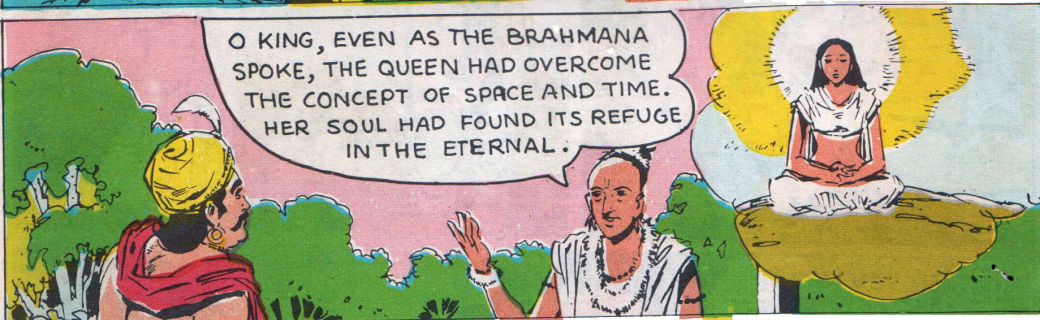




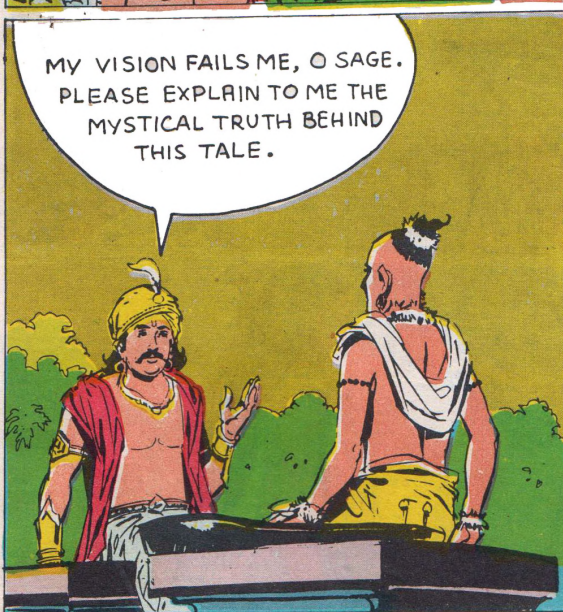
IN TRUTH  
YOU ARE NEITHER  
MAN NOR WOMAN.  
NEVER WILL YOU DIE  
BECAUSE NEVER  
WERE YOU BORN.



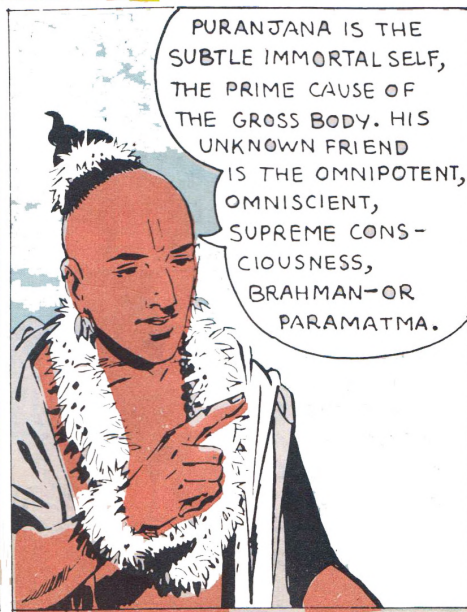
YOU ARE THE IMMORTAL  
SPIRIT WHICH IS YEARNING  
TO SHED BONDAGES OF  
ALL ABODES IN ORDER  
TO REALISE YOUR  
ETERNAL NATURE.



O KING, EVEN AS THE BRAHMANA  
SPOKE, THE QUEEN HAD OVERCOME  
THE CONCEPT OF SPACE AND TIME.  
HER SOUL HAD FOUND ITS REFUGE  
IN THE ETERNAL.

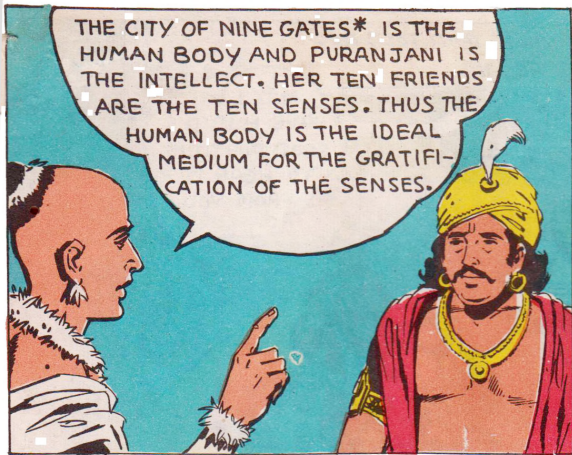


MY VISION FAILS ME, O SAGE.  
PLEASE EXPLAIN TO ME THE  
MYSTICAL TRUTH BEHIND  
THIS TALE.

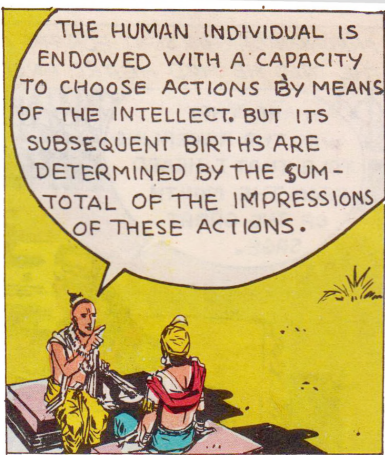


PURANJANA IS THE  
SUBTLE IMMORTAL SELF,  
THE PRIME CAUSE OF  
THE GROSS BODY. HIS  
UNKNOWN FRIEND  
IS THE OMNIPOTENT,  
OMNISCIENT,  
SUPREME CON-  
SCIOUSNESS,  
BRAHMAN-OR  
PARAMATMA.





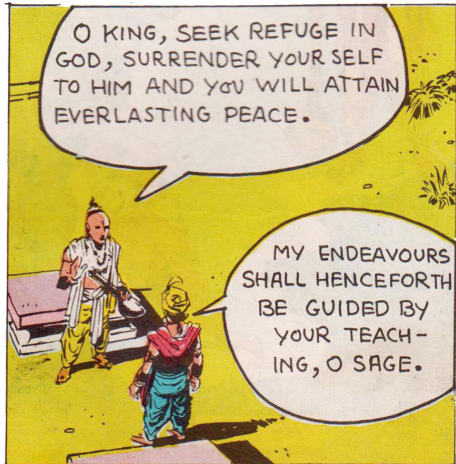
THE CITY OF NINE GATES\* IS THE HUMAN BODY AND PURANJANI IS THE INTELLECT. HER TEN FRIENDS ARE THE TEN SENSES. THUS THE HUMAN BODY IS THE IDEAL MEDIUM FOR THE GRATIFICATION OF THE SENSES.



THE HUMAN INDIVIDUAL IS ENDOWED WITH A CAPACITY TO CHOOSE ACTIONS BY MEANS OF THE INTELLECT. BUT ITS SUBSEQUENT BIRTHS ARE DETERMINED BY THE SUM-TOTAL OF THE IMPRESSIONS OF THESE ACTIONS.

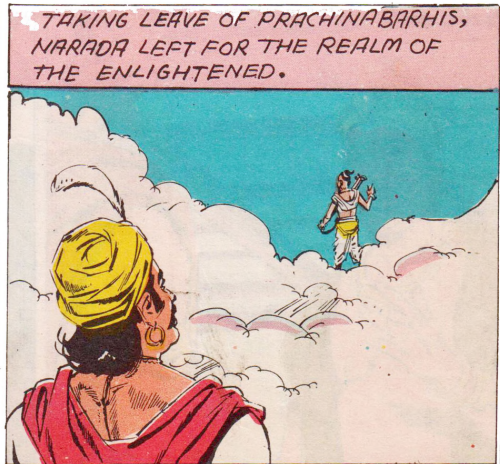


ITS GREATEST ENEMY IS THE ALL-DESTRUCTIVE TIME, OR THE GANDHARVA KING WITH ITS LIEUTENANTS— OLD AGE, DISEASE AND DEATH. AS LONG AS ONE IS BOUND BY DEEDS OF ATTACHMENT, ONE FORGETS ITS DIVINE NATURE AND SEEKS NEW ABODES. AT LAST WHEN THE VEIL OF IGNORANCE IS REMOVED, ONE REALISES ITS UNITY WITH BRAHMAN, OR GOD.



O KING, SEEK REFUGE IN GOD, SURRENDER YOUR SELF TO HIM AND YOU WILL ATTAIN EVERLASTING PEACE.

MY ENDEAVOURS SHALL HENCEFORTH BE GUIDED BY YOUR TEACHING, O SAGE.



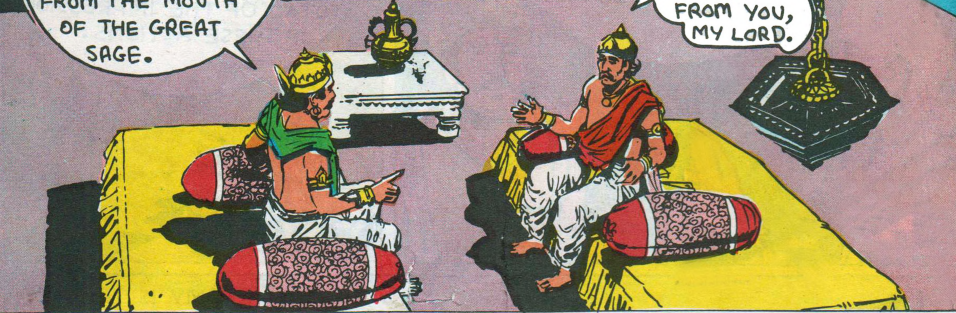
TAKING LEAVE OF PRACHINABARHIS, NARADA LEFT FOR THE REALM OF THE ENLIGHTENED.

\* EYES, NOSTRILS, EARS, MOUTH, THE GENERATIVE

PRACHINABARHIS SENT FOR HIS MINISTER AND TOLD HIM THE TALE HE HAD HEARD FROM NARADA.

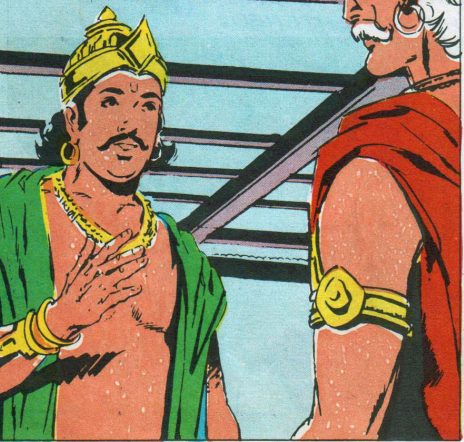
.. AND THAT WAS THE REVEALING TALE THAT I HEARD FROM THE MOUTH OF THE GREAT SAGE.

AND I HAVE HAD THE GOOD FORTUNE TO HEAR IT FROM YOU, MY LORD.

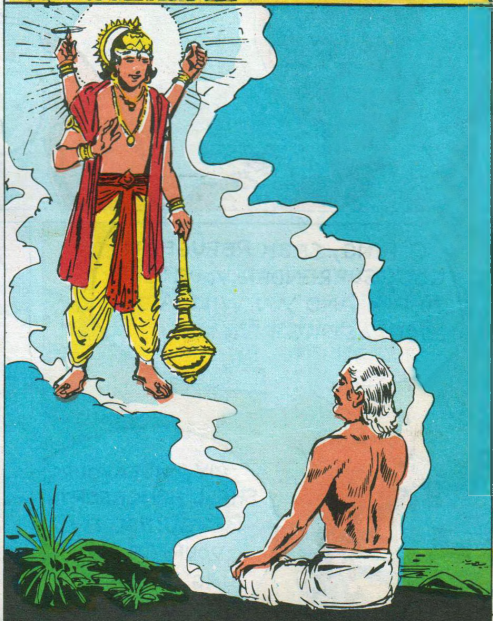


I NOW PROPOSE TO RETIRE TO THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA. YOU SHALL TAKE CHARGE OF THE KINGDOM. AND YOU WILL ALSO TRY TO PRESERVE THIS LEGEND FOR POSTERITY.

I WILL, MY LORD.



TOTALLY LIBERATED FROM ATTACHMENT OF ANY KIND, PRACHINABARHIS WORSHIPPED THE LOTUS FEET OF GOVINDA AND ATTAINED FREEDOM THROUGH SELF-KNOWLEDGE.



THE END



Kerala's Kaikottikali is a dance performed during the festival of Onam, in which the dancers move in a circle of flowers, with rhythmic hand movements symbolising the emergence of shoots and leaves. Handclaps accompany the graceful foot movements to the beat of popular melodies.

The Koli dance of Maharashtra is the folk dance of coastal fisher-folk and tells the story of their trials and tribulations, the swaying back and forth of the waves, and the brooding wait for the catch to be brought home. In two parallel rows they dance their laborious lives in mime; the arduous rowing against the tide, the waves breaking on the shore, the culminating joyousness of a good catch, as the beat quickens and the dancers break apart to fall, exhausted but happy, to the ground.

## ARGUS CENTRAL ENTERPRISES (PUBLICATION DEPARTMENT)

OUR NEXT TITLES:

No 6 THE BATTLE OF WITS No 7 AHALYA No 8 BHADRA (KUNDALAKESH)  
No 9 THE SONS OF BHARADWAJA AND RAIBHYA

## Sita shows you something of everything in India...

We at SITA have been doing just that for over two decades. And being the leading travel agency in India, our services are comparable to the best available anywhere in the world.

SITA will help you right from the moment you touch-down at any one of our international airports. By booking your hotel accommodation, confirming your air seats for travel within India.

Conducting guided and pre-planned sightseeing trips, group and individual itineraries. Providing car hire, trekking, wild-life photo safaris, special interest tours, conference facilities...everything to make your visit truly memorable.

**SITA – takes India to the world.  
Brings the world to India.**

**SITA**  
WORLD TRAVEL  
(INDIA) PVT. LTD.,

F-12 Connaught Place  
New Delhi  
Tel : 43103

