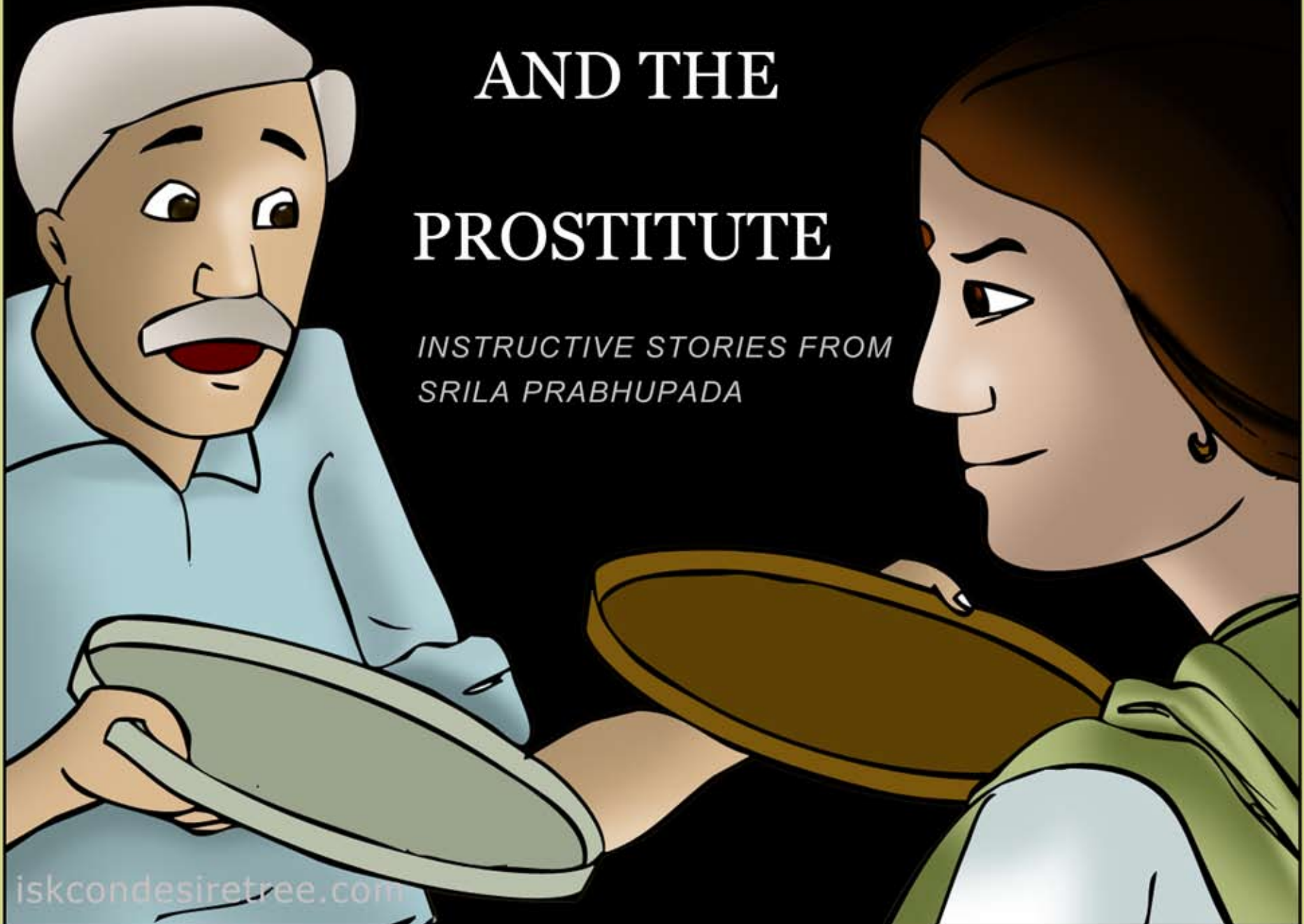


CRIPPLED MAN

AND THE

PROSTITUTE

*INSTRUCTIVE STORIES FROM
SRILA PRABHUPADA*



Once upon a time, there lived a crippled man.




This man was married, but he was attracted to the prostitute that lived in the house opposite.



One day his wife saw him looking very morose.







What's wrong, my dear husband?

Even though I am married to you...




A cartoon illustration set in a room with brown walls. In the foreground, an elderly man with grey hair, wearing a light blue long-sleeved shirt and a grey dhoti, is leaning on a wooden cane with an orange handle. He is pointing his right index finger towards a woman in the background. The woman is wearing a white top and a green sari, and is standing in a doorway, appearing to be in the process of undressing. To the left, another woman is seen from the back, wearing a light green sari and a white blouse with a circular pattern on the shoulder. A speech bubble above the elderly man contains the text "I am attracted to the prostitute." The floor is a light brown color. The overall style is simple and illustrative.


I am attracted to the prostitute.



I wish I could enjoy with her

A woman with a green sari and a bindi on her forehead is shown in a close-up, looking thoughtful. Her eyes are closed, and her mouth is slightly downturned. A large thought bubble is connected to her head by a line, containing text. The background is a solid brown color.

My duty is to fulfil my husband's desire. However I do not have money to pay her. What should I do?



May be I can try to please her by
doing some menial services. That's
all I can do to pay her.

She began going to the prostitute's house when no-one was home




and clean her house



When the prostitute returns back, she is surprised

Oh! Again?



A woman with brown hair in a bun, wearing a white shirt and a green sari, is shown in a state of surprise. Her eyes are wide open, and her hand is pressed against her mouth. She has a bindi on her forehead and is wearing a yellow earring and a brown bangle. The background consists of brown curtains and a wooden structure.

Whenever I return back home, I find my house totally cleaned up.

Who is doing this
let me find out?




So one day the prostitute stayed back, and after some time the crippled man's wife came and began cleaning.



The prostitute approached her

Why are you doing this?



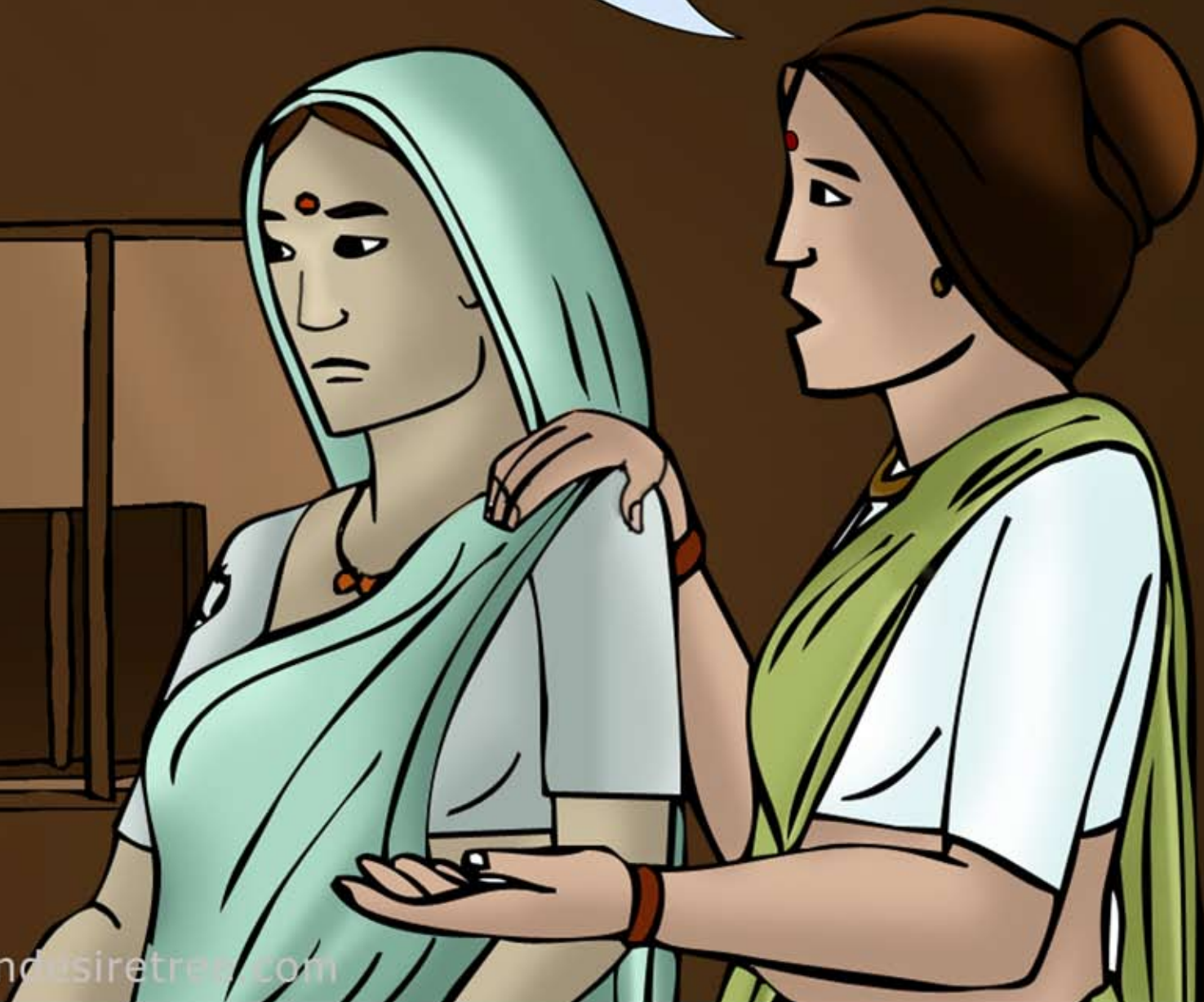


My husband is very attracted to you,
and he wants to meet with you, but
we are very poor, and cannot afford to pay.

So instead I am offering some service.



Very well, send him over tonight.



That night the prostitute prepared a sumptuous feast of rice, dal, sabji, etc

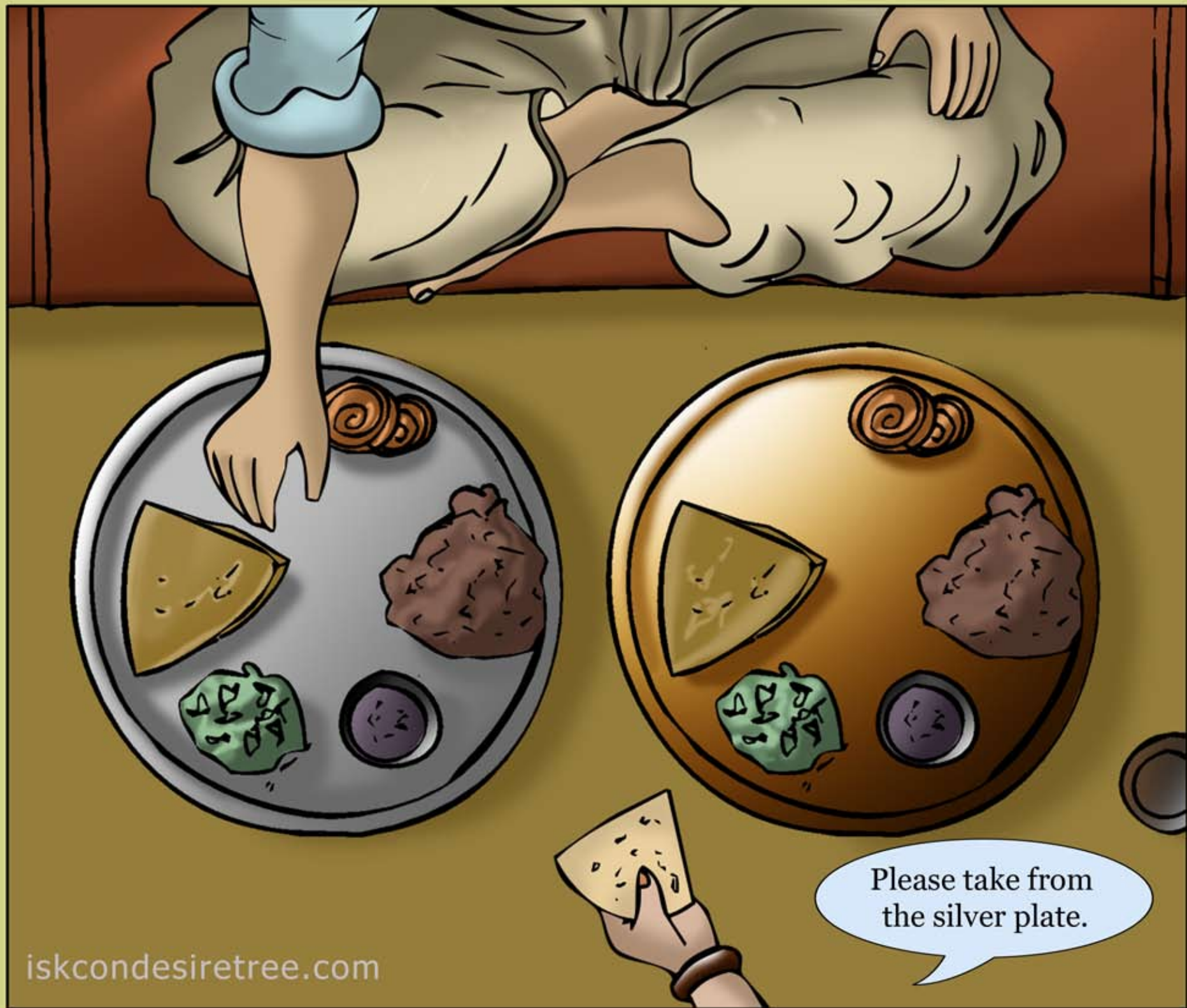


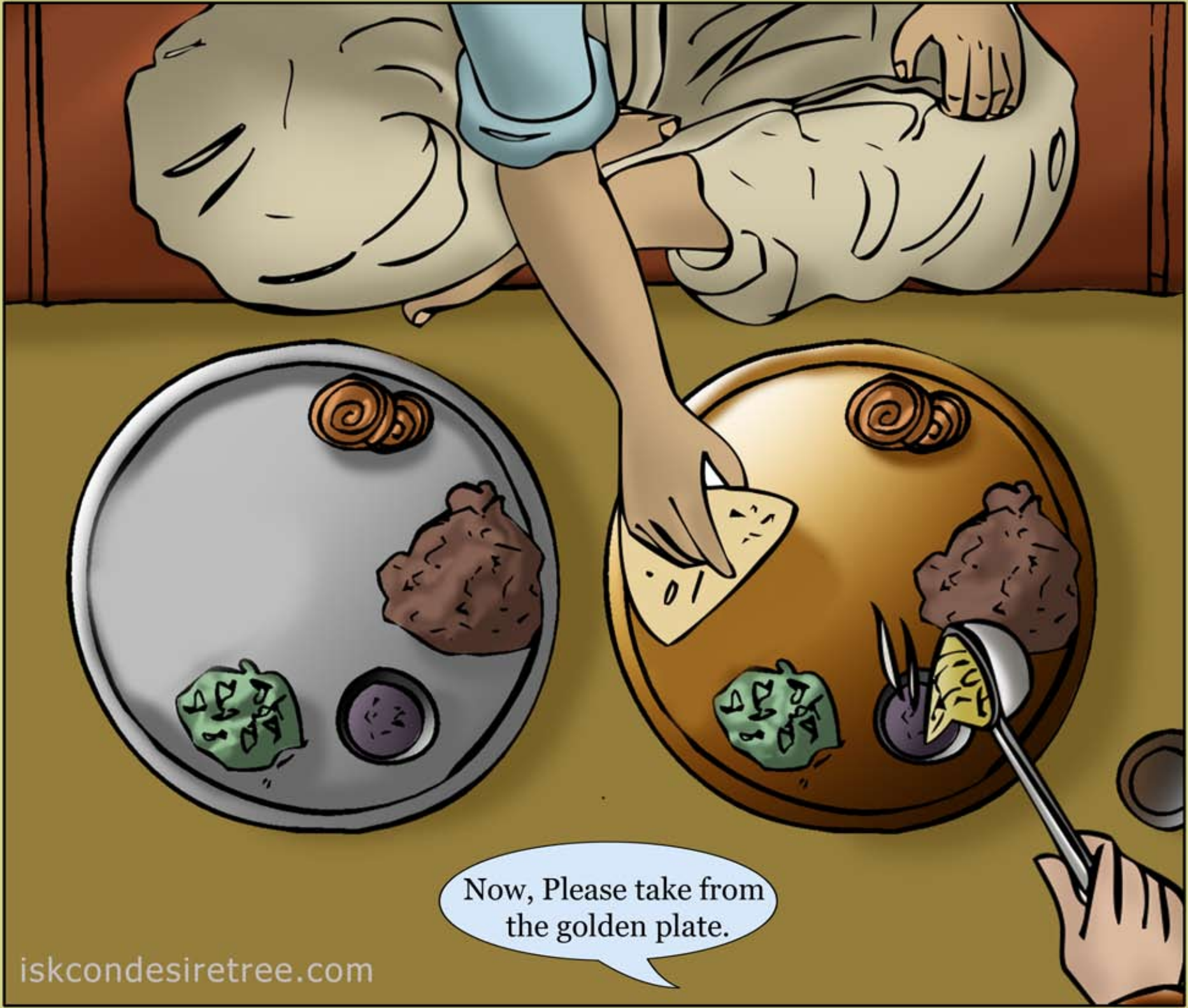
She served a portion of each of these preparations onto two plates, one gold and one silver.



When the man arrived, she requested him to partake of the food she had prepared him.







Now, Please take from the golden plate.

When he had finished, the prostitute inquired from the man


Was the food in the silver plate
tasting any different than
the one in golden plate?




Surprised, the man replied

These are exactly the same
preparations, only served
on different plates.





How can it be different you must
be crazy to ask such question



No, you are the crazy one!

You are thinking that there
is more enjoyment in my body than there is in your wife's
body, but actually the ingredients are the same.
Only the covering is different.

