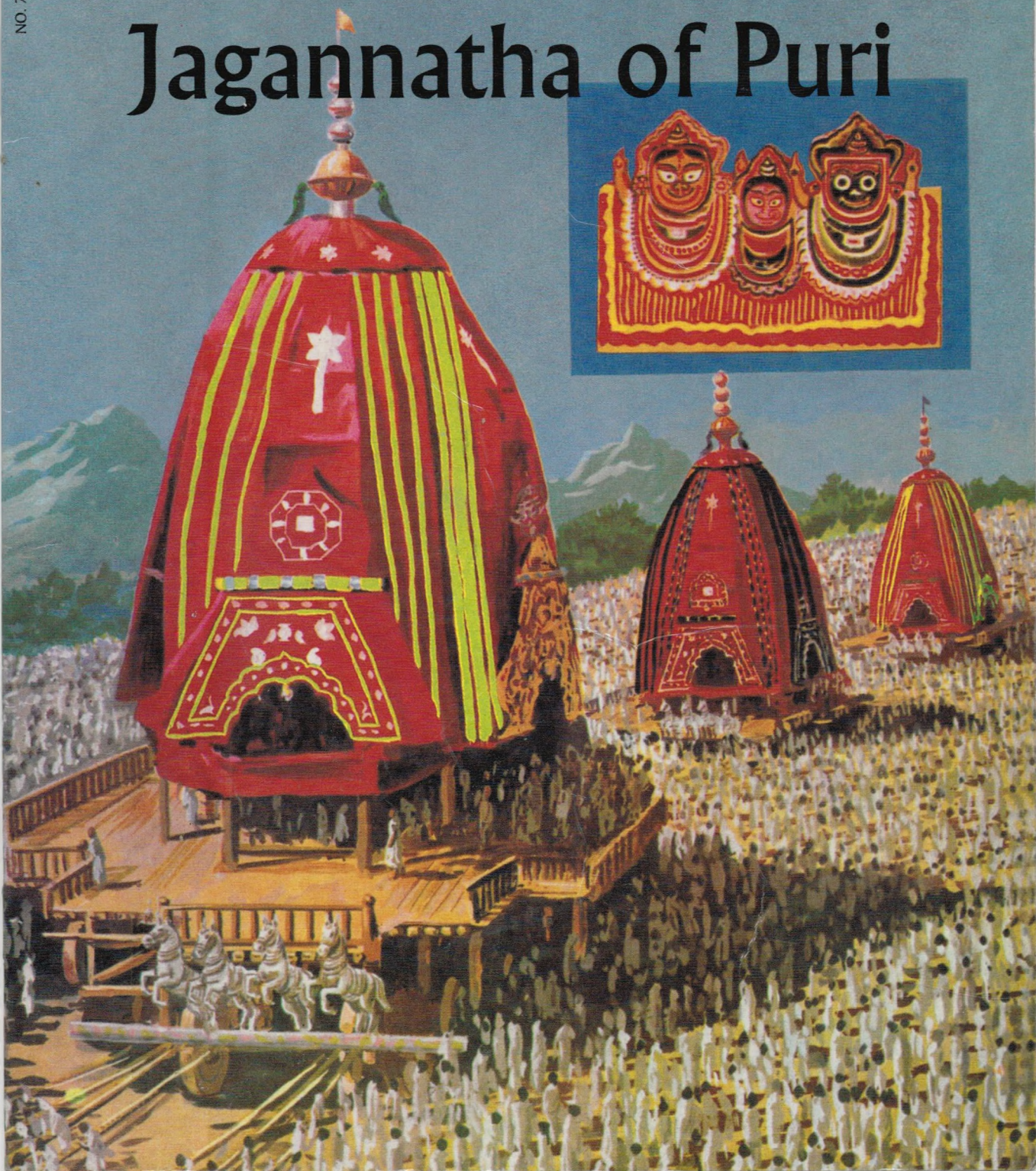




Jagannatha of Puri





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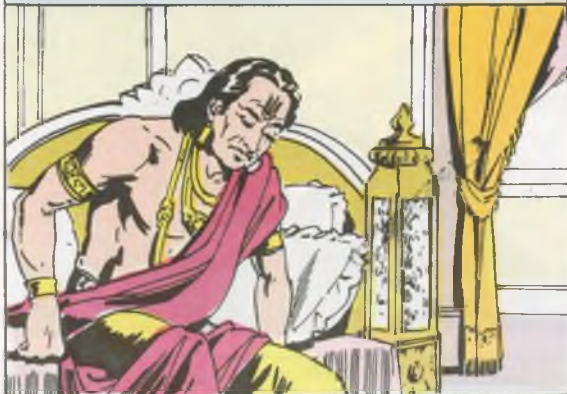
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JAGANNATHA OF PURI

LONG LONG AGO, KING INDRADYUMNA OF THE SUN DYNASTY RULED OVER UTKAL*. HE HAD CONQUERED MANY LANDS AND WON GREAT FAME, BUT STILL HE WAS NOT HAPPY.



I HAVE EVERYTHING A KING COULD WISH FOR! BUT I YEARN TO DO WHAT NO MAN HAS DONE.



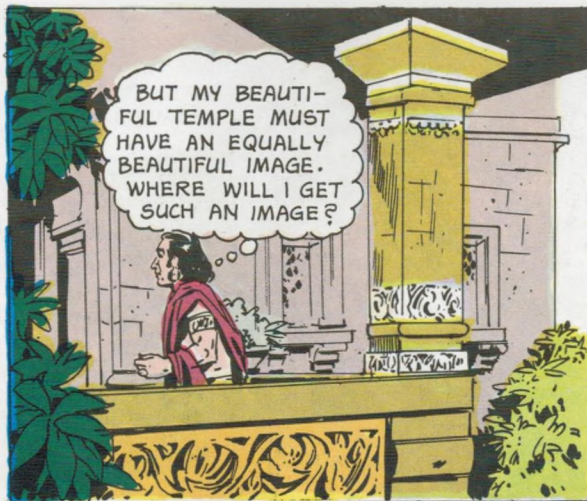
SOMETHING TRULY WONDERFUL, TRULY GREAT! SOMETHING WHICH WILL MAKE PEOPLE REMEMBER ME FOR EVER.



YES, I KNOW! I WILL BUILD A TEMPLE — A MONUMENT TO GOD. IT SHALL BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TEMPLE ON EARTH!



BUT MY BEAUTIFUL TEMPLE MUST HAVE AN EQUALLY BEAUTIFUL IMAGE. WHERE WILL I GET SUCH AN IMAGE?



HIS QUESTION WAS ANSWERED THAT NIGHT IN A DREAM.

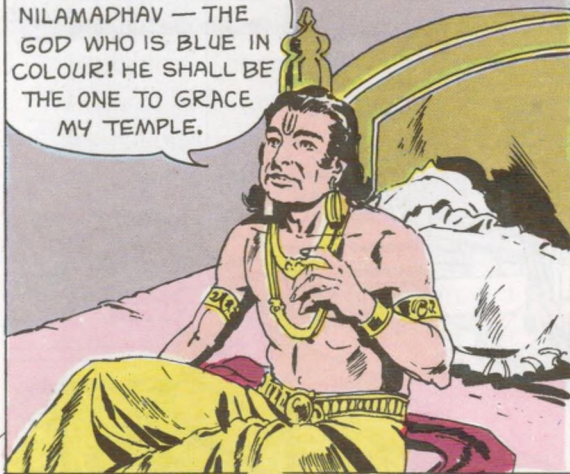
O KING, BEHOLD THIS HILL! IT IS NAMED NILACHALA. ON THIS HILL IS A CAVE.



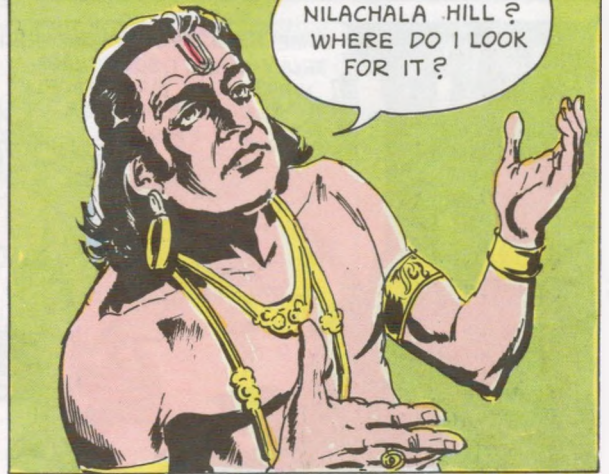
INSIDE THE CAVE YOU WILL FIND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IMAGE EVER SEEN OF NILAMADHAV — THE BLUE-COLOURED KRISHNA.



I'VE FOUND HIM! NILAMADHAV — THE GOD WHO IS BLUE IN COLOUR! HE SHALL BE THE ONE TO GRACE MY TEMPLE.



BUT... WHERE IS NILACHALA HILL? WHERE DO I LOOK FOR IT?



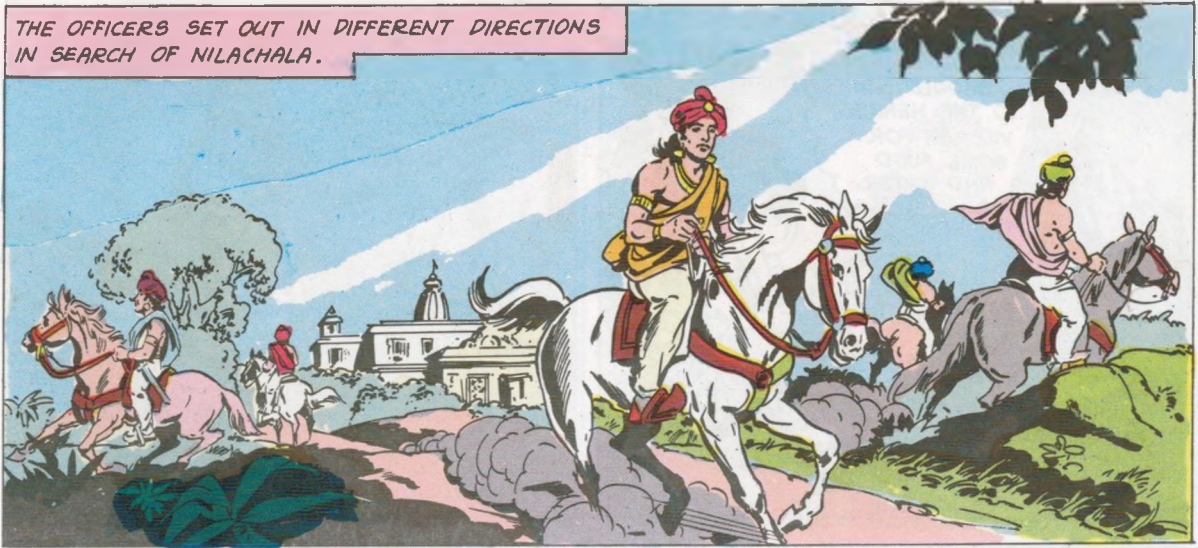
THE VERY NEXT DAY HE SPOKE TO HIS TRUSTED MEN ABOUT THE DREAM.

FIND THE HILL AND THE IMAGE AND REPORT TO ME. I SHALL THEN GO AND BRING NILAMADHAV TO UTKAL MYSELF.

WE SHALL LEAVE IMMEDIATELY, MY LORD.



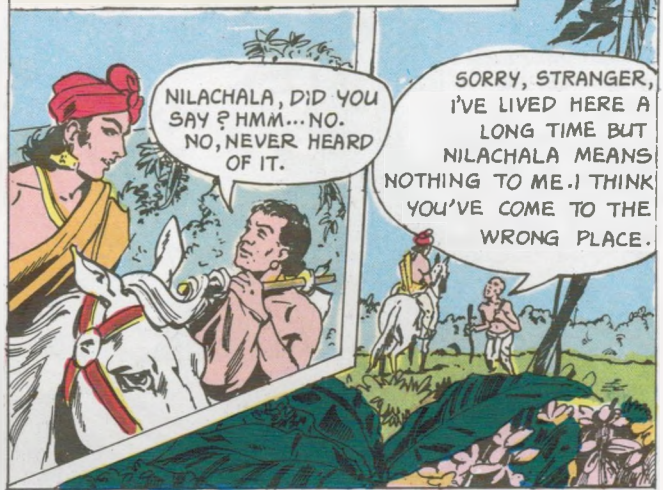
THE OFFICERS SET OUT IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS
IN SEARCH OF NILACHALA.



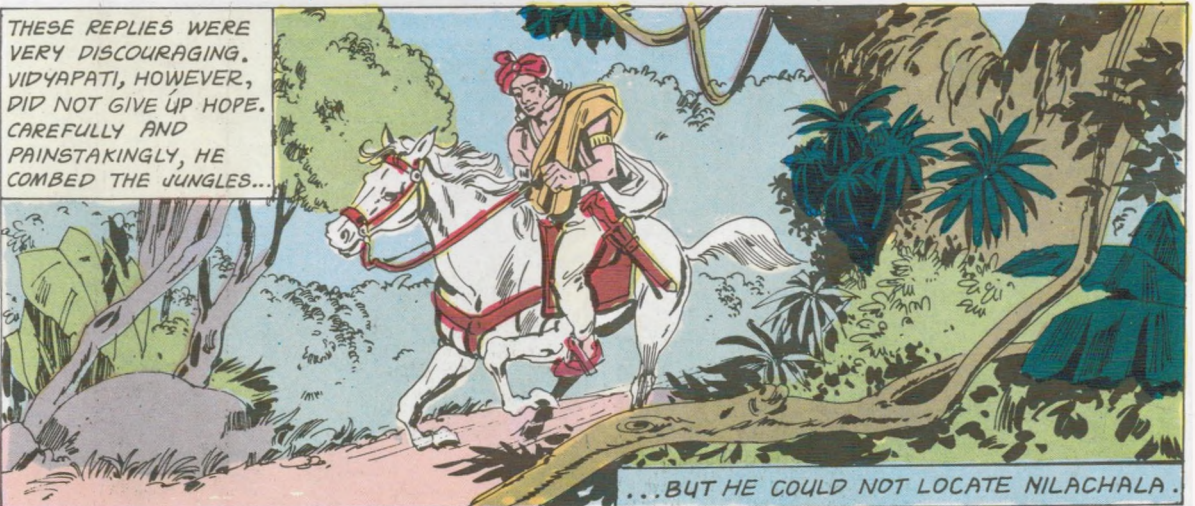
AMONG THEM WAS A YOUNG MAN NAMED
VIDYAPATI.



BUT WHEN HE REACHED THE JUNGLES —

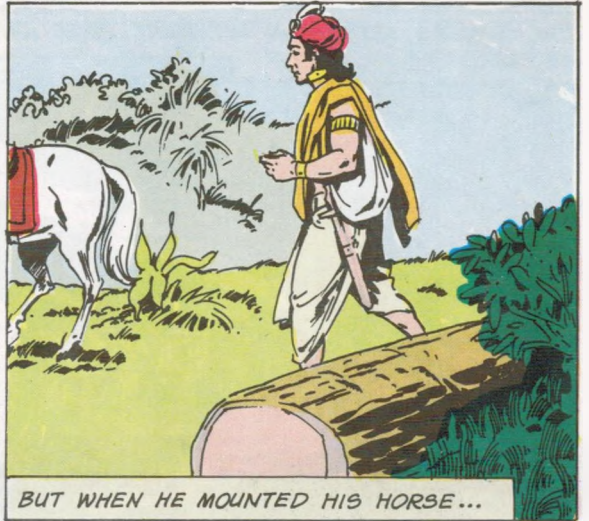


THESE REPLIES WERE VERY DISCOURAGING. VIDYAPATI, HOWEVER, DID NOT GIVE UP HOPE. CAREFULLY AND PAINSTAKINGLY, HE COMBED THE JUNGLES...



DAYS WENT BY. HE HAD FINISHED ALL THE FOOD AND WATER HE HAD BROUGHT WITH HIM.

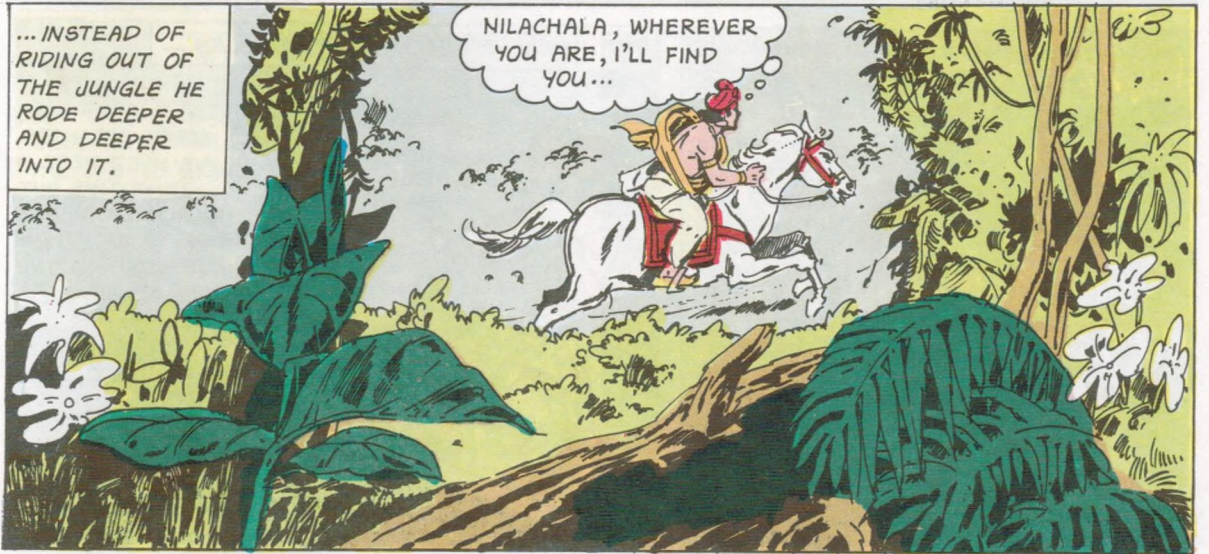
I SHOULD GO TO THE NEAREST VILLAGE FOR SOME FOOD AND WATER.



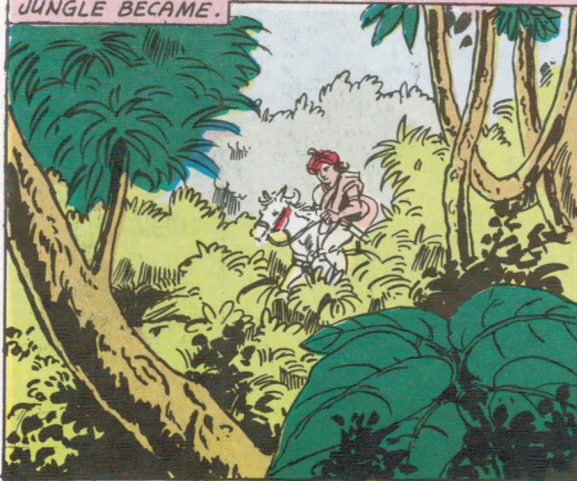
BUT WHEN HE MOUNTED HIS HORSE...

...INSTEAD OF RIDING OUT OF THE JUNGLE HE RODE DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO IT.

NILACHALA, WHEREVER YOU ARE, I'LL FIND YOU...



THE DEEPER HE WENT THE DENSER THE JUNGLE BECAME.



FINALLY HE HAD TO DISMOUNT, LEAVE HIS HORSE BEHIND AND HACK HIS WAY THROUGH.



AT LAST, AFTER DAYS, HE MANAGED TO FIND HIS WAY OUT OF THE JUNGLE.



FAINT WITH HUNGER AND THIRST, HE STAGGERED UP TO A TREE...



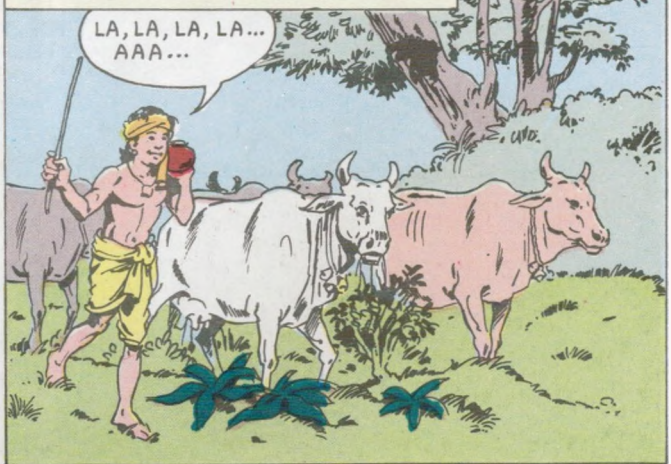
...AND LOWERED HIMSELF TO THE GROUND. SUDDENLY—

WHAT'S ...THAT SOUND ? THE TINKLING OF BELLS ... SOME-ONE SINGING ...OR IS IT A DREAM ?



IT WAS NOT A DREAM. IT WAS A REAL COWHERD COMING THAT WAY WITH HIS COWS.

LA, LA, LA, LA...
AAA...



WHEN THE BOY SAW VIDYAPATI HE RAN UP TO HIM.

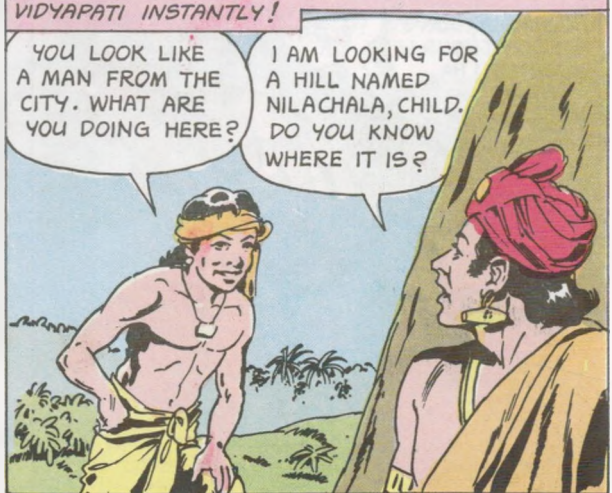
YOU POOR MAN ! HERE! DRINK THIS.



THE MILK WAS SWEET AND WARM AND REVIVED VIDYAPATI INSTANTLY!

YOU LOOK LIKE A MAN FROM THE CITY. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I AM LOOKING FOR A HILL NAMED NILACHALA, CHILD. DO YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS?



I KNOW WHERE IT IS, BUT I WON'T TELL YOU. LOOK FOR IT YOURSELF. SEARCH WITH FAITH AND SINCERITY AND I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND IT!



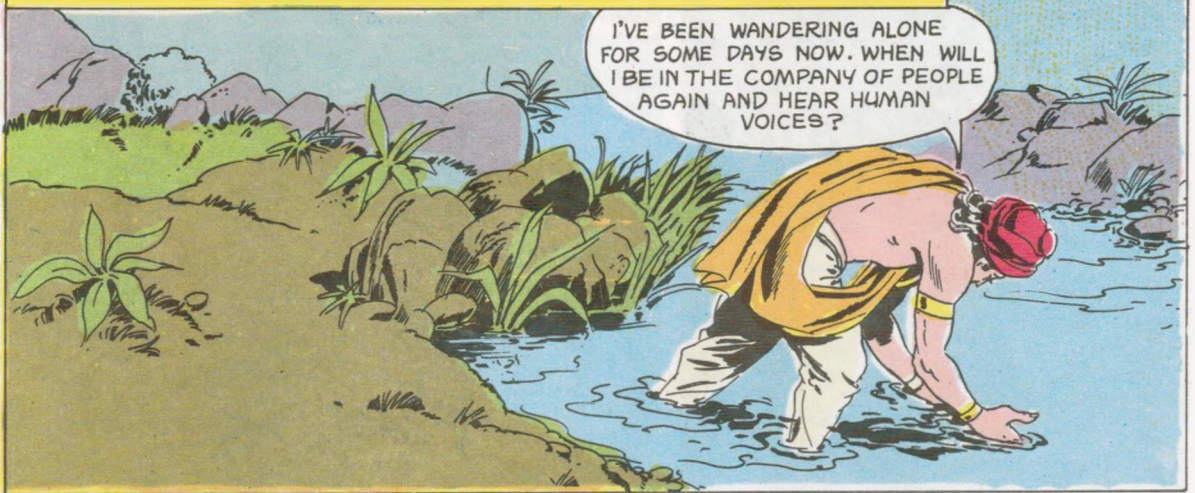
AND THE LITTLE COWHERD VANISHED. VIDYAPATI FELL TO THINKING.



COULD...COULD THAT BOY HAVE BEEN LORD NILA-MADHAV HIMSELF COME TO GIVE ME HOPE? I'M CERTAIN NOW THAT NILACHALA IS SOMEWHERE NEAR BY.



AS VIDYAPATI CONTINUED HIS SEARCH HE CAME TO A BEAUTIFUL STREAM.



I'VE BEEN WANDERING ALONE FOR SOME DAYS NOW. WHEN WILL I BE IN THE COMPANY OF PEOPLE AGAIN AND HEAR HUMAN VOICES?

JUST THEN —

HA, HA, HA! DON'T SPLASH! YOU'LL SOAK ME! HA, HA, HA!

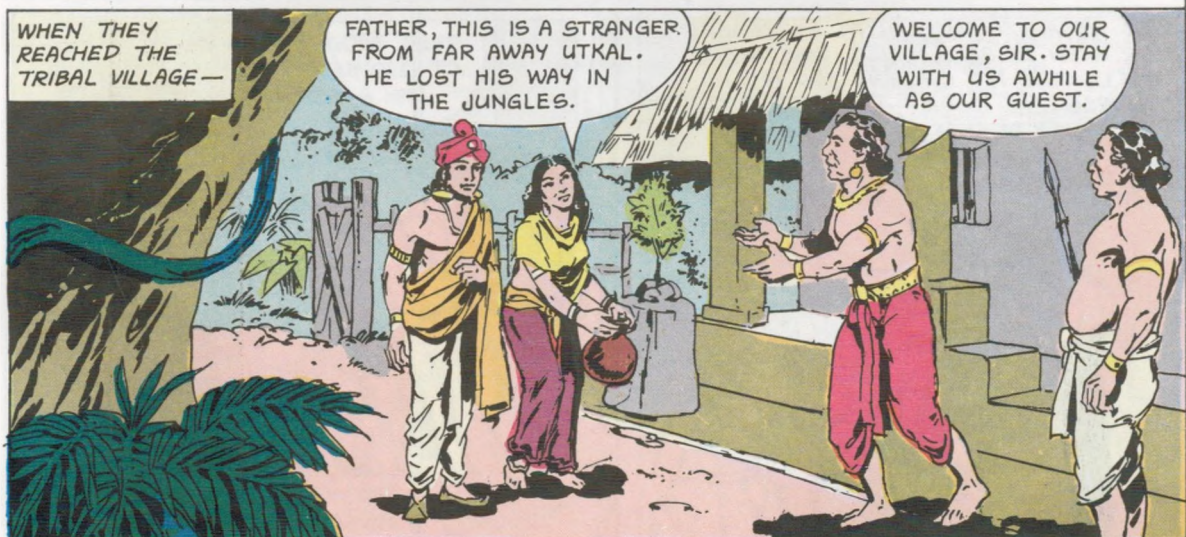
OH! MY PITCHER! MY PITCHER'S FLOATING AWAY!



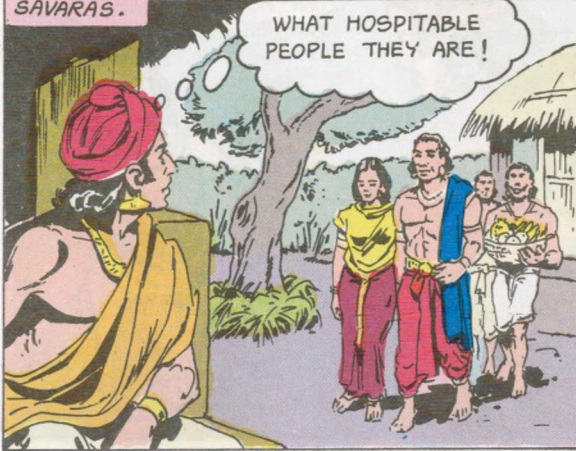
AND A GIRL APPEARED ROUND THE BEND OF THE STREAM.

I'VE GOT YOU, YOU NAUGHTY PITCHER!





VIDYAPATI, AFTER HIS DAYS OF LONELY WANDERING, WAS ONLY TOO GLAD TO STAY WITH THE SAVARAS.



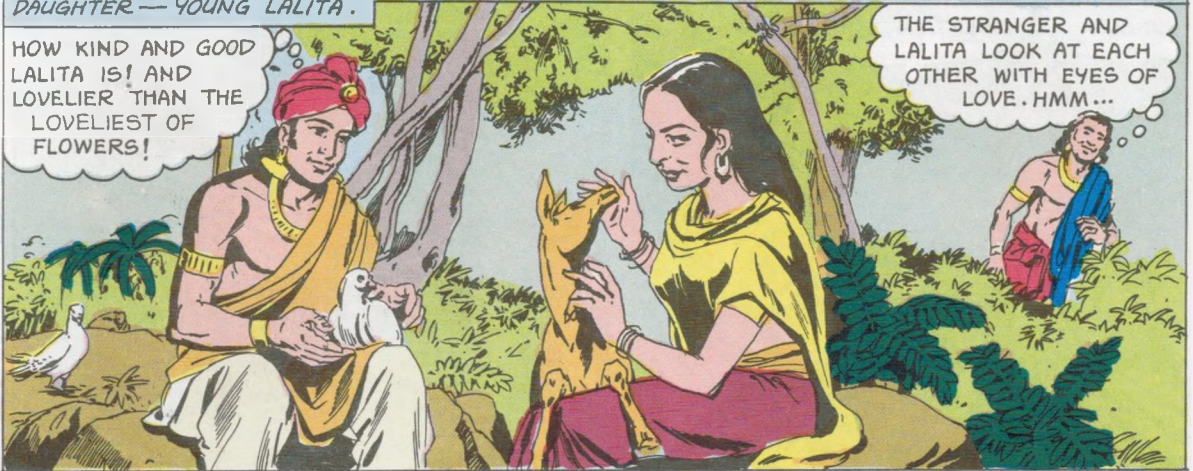
WHAT HOSPITABLE PEOPLE THEY ARE!

SHOULD I TELL THEM ABOUT MY SEARCH FOR NILAMADHAV? NOT YET, PERHAPS.



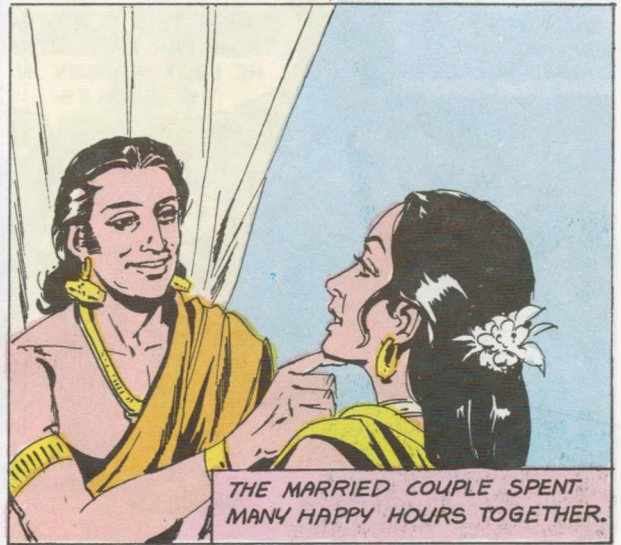
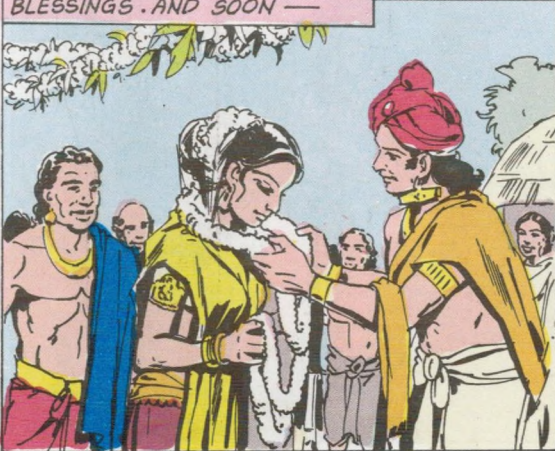
SOON VIDYAPATI'S GROWING LOVE FOR THE SAVARAS BEGAN TO CENTRE UPON THEIR CHIEF'S DAUGHTER — YOUNG LALITA.

HOW KIND AND GOOD LALITA IS! AND LOVELIER THAN THE LOVELIEST OF FLOWERS!



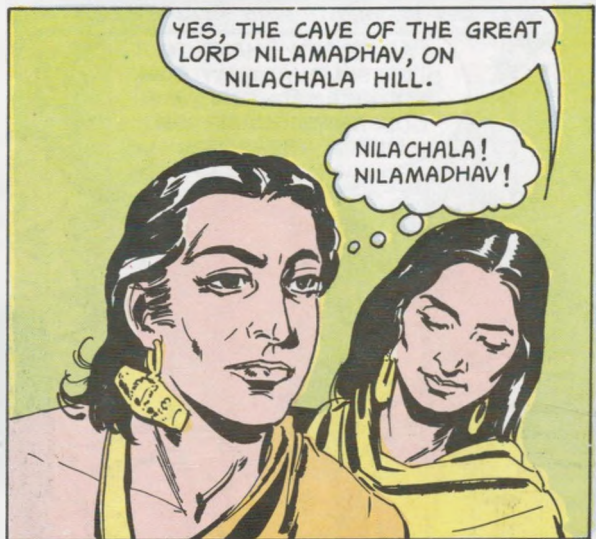
THE STRANGER AND LALITA LOOK AT EACH OTHER WITH EYES OF LOVE. HMM...

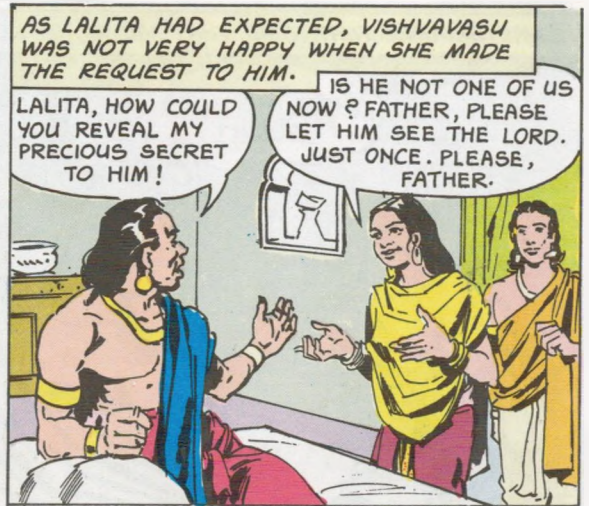
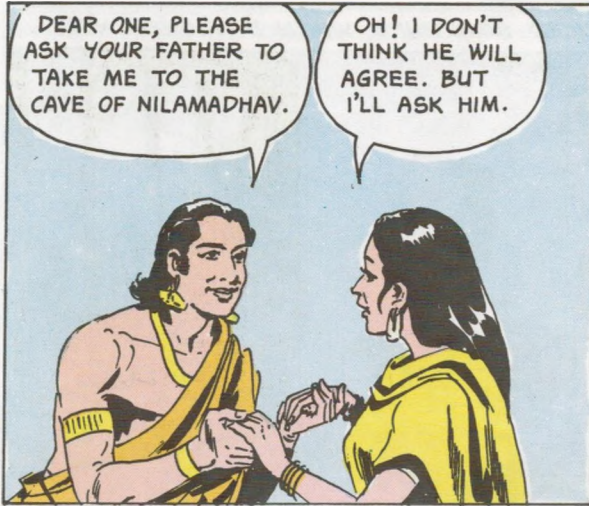
WHEN VIDYAPATI, AND LALITA EXPRESSED THEIR WISH TO BE MARRIED, VISHVAVASU HEARTILY GAVE HIS CONSENT AND HIS BLESSINGS. AND SOON —



THE MARRIED COUPLE SPENT MANY HAPPY HOURS TOGETHER.

IT WAS AROUND THAT TIME THAT VIDYAPATI NOTICED SOMETHING WHICH INTRIGUED HIM.

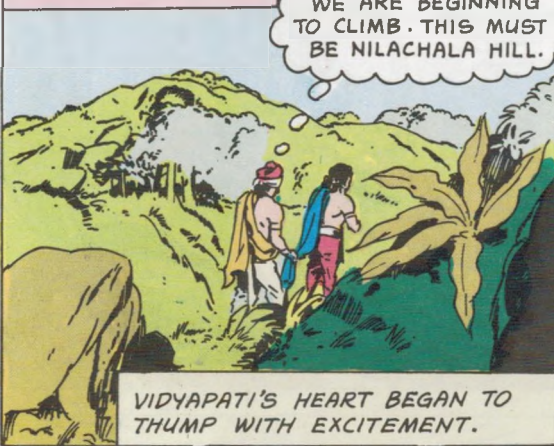




AND THE WALK TO THE CAVE BEGAN.



THE WALK SEEMED ENDLESS TO VIDYAPATI. THEN HE FELT THE LEVEL LAND GIVE WAY TO A RISING SLOPE.



WHEN THEY REACHED THE CAVE, VISHNAVASU REMOVED THE BANDAGE. BUT ONLY FOR A FEW MOMENTS.



THEN THE BANDAGE WAS BACK ON VIDYAPATI'S EYES.



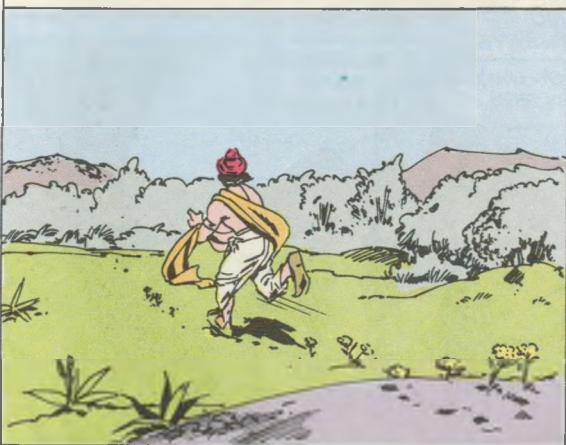
BUT VIDYAPATI DID NOT HAVE TO WAIT LONG TO SEE THE IMAGE AGAIN FOR THE RAINS SOON SET IN.



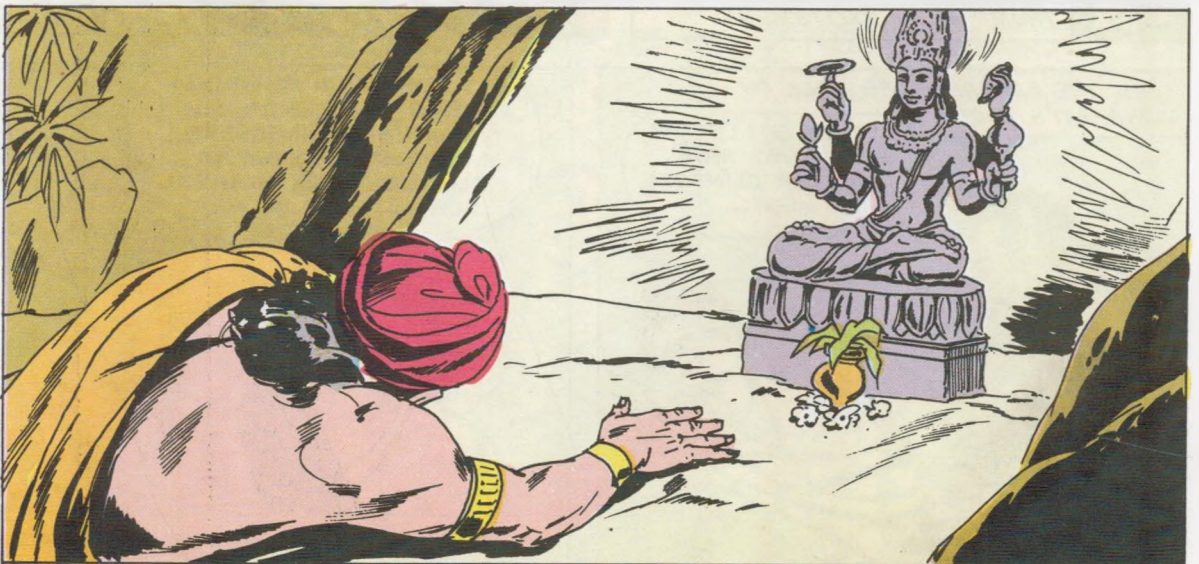
A FEW DAYS LATER —



FOLLOWING THE TRAIL OF MUSTARD PLANTS, VIDYAPATI BROKE INTO A RUN...



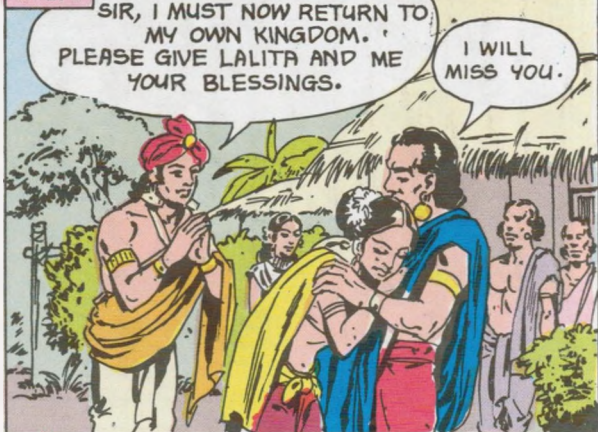
...AND REACHED THE CAVE.



VIDYAPATI HAD FOUND NILAMADHAV FOR HIS KING! REJOICING, HE RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE AND TOOK LEAVE OF THE SAVARA CHIEF.

SIR, I MUST NOW RETURN TO MY OWN KINGDOM. PLEASE GIVE LALITA AND ME YOUR BLESSINGS.

I WILL MISS YOU.



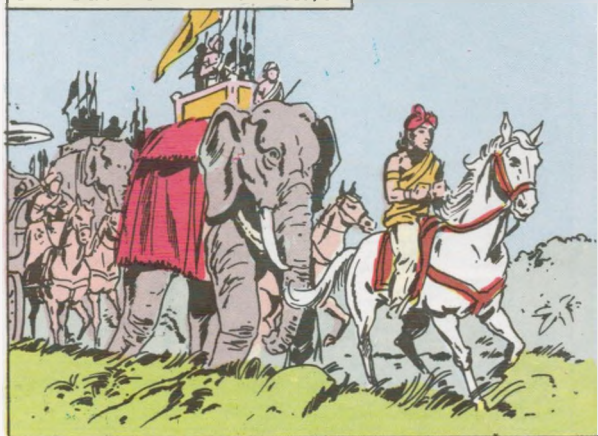
WHEN THEY REACHED UTKAL, VIDYAPATI WENT STRAIGHT TO THE PALACE.

MY LORD, I HAVE FOUND NILACHALA AND NILAMADHAV.

LEAD ME TO NILACHALA AT ONCE, DEAR VIDYAPATI!



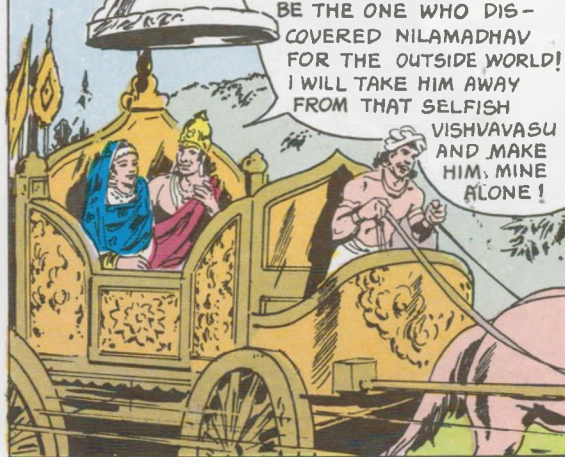
SOON, WITH VIDYAPATI LEADING THE WAY, INDRADYUMNA AND HIS QUEEN, GUNDICHA DEVI, SET OUT FOR NILACHALA.



ON THE WAY —

MY QUEEN, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? I, INDRADYUMNA, WILL BE THE ONE WHO DISCOVERED NILAMADHAV FOR THE OUTSIDE WORLD! I WILL TAKE HIM AWAY FROM THAT SELFISH

VISHVAVASU AND MAKE HIM MINE ALONE!



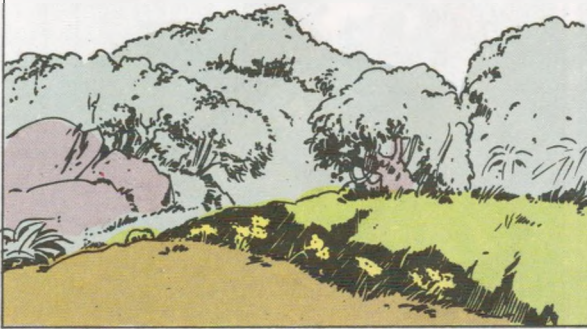
MY LORD — DON'T SPEAK SO! DON'T THINK SO! GOD BELONGS TO EVERYONE.



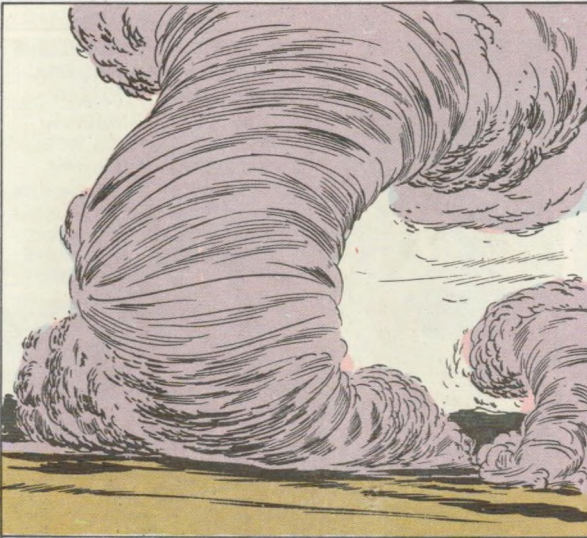
VIDYAPATI HAS TOLD US HOW POSSESSIVE THE SAVARA CHIEFTAIN IS TOWARDS NILAMADHAV. NOW YOU TOO WANT TO MAKE NILAMADHAV YOURS ALONE. BEWARE, MY LORD, OF SUCH THOUGHTS.



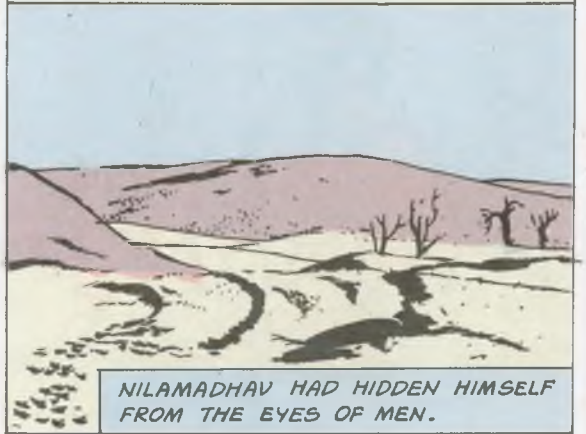
BUT THE DAMAGE WAS DONE. ALL GUNDICHA'S WISE WORDS COULD NOT PREVENT THE EFFECT OF INDRADYUMNA'S UNWORTHY THOUGHTS ON NILAMADHAV. THE GENTLE WINDS THAT TILL THEN HAD CARESSED NILACHALA...



...IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, TURNED INTO A FURIOUS SANDSTORM.



THEN, AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD BEGUN, THE STORM ABATED. BUT THE HILL, THE CAVE AND EVEN THE MUSTARD PLANTS WITH THE YELLOW FLOWERS HAD VANISHED.



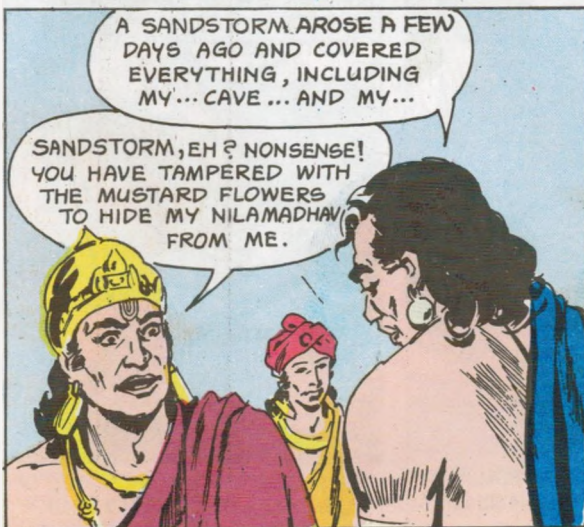
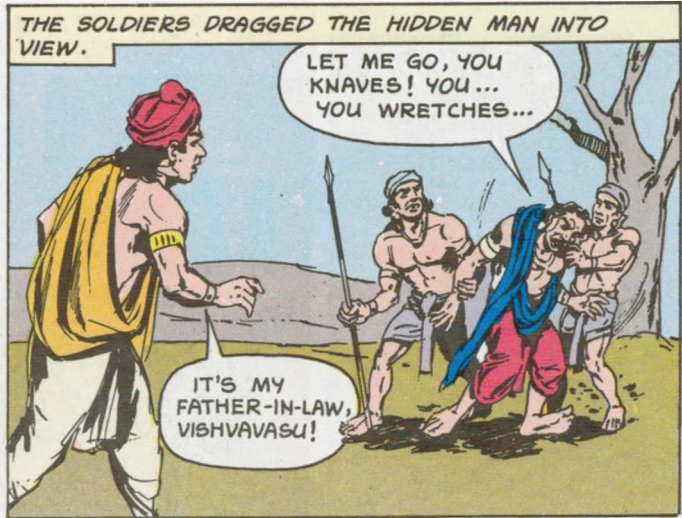
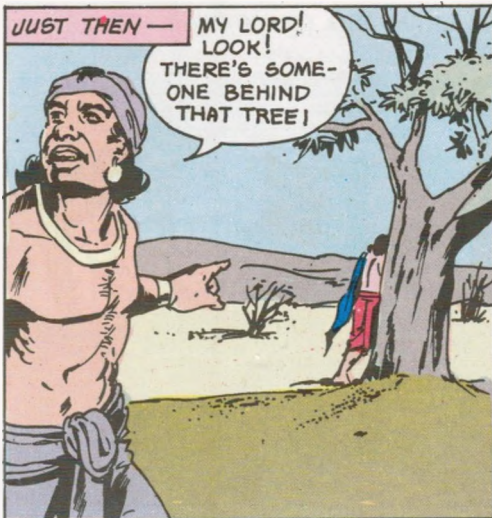
NILAMADHAV HAD HIDDEN HIMSELF FROM THE EYES OF MEN.

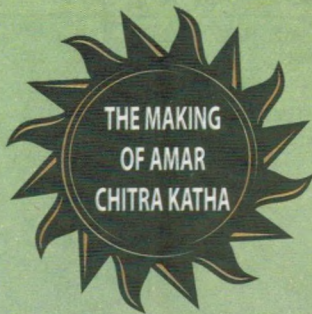
LATER, WHEN INDRADYUMNA AND VIDYAPATI ARRIVED THERE —



WHERE IS THE HILL?
MY CAVE? MY
NILAMADHAV?

MY LORD, I... I CAN'T UNDER-
STAND. THE TRAIL OF MUSTARD
PLANTS ENDS ABRUPTLY HERE. AND
BEYOND THEM NOTHING
BUT SAND!





Script:
Margie Sastry

Illustrations:
C. D. Rane

THE IDEA OF CREATING THE AMAR CHITRA KATHA COMICS ORIGINATED IN THE MIND OF THE EDITOR, ANANT PAI.



OVER 436 TITLES HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED SO FAR.

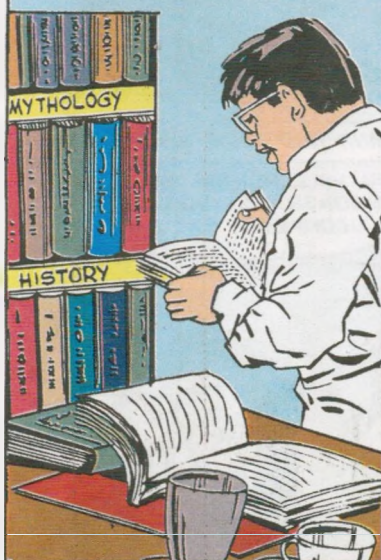
ALL NEW IDEAS ARE DISCUSSED WITH THE AMAR CHITRA KATHA EDITORIAL TEAM.



I THINK OUR NEXT TITLES SHOULD BE RAMAYAN. WHICH SOURCE SHOULD WE USE ? VALMIKI OR TULSIDAS ?

THE DISCUSSION RAISES MANY QUERIES ...

...THAT CALL FOR SERIOUS RESEARCH FROM PRIMARY SOURCES.



THIS PROCESS IS FOLLOWED FOR ALL TITLES. FROM HISTORY AND MYTHOLOGY, TO LEGEND AND BIOGRAPHY.

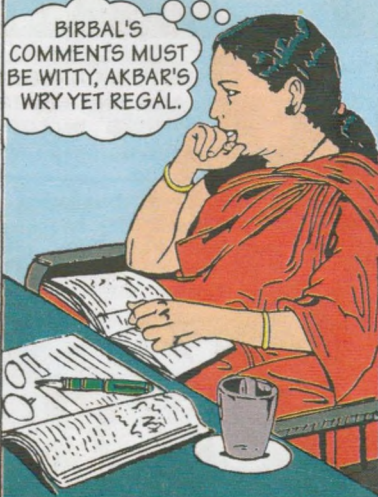
WHEN THE SOURCE OF THE STORY IS DECIDED, A SCRIPTWRITER IS ASSIGNED THE TASK.

THIS IS THE SOURCE AND THESE ARE THE EDITORIAL GUIDELINES.



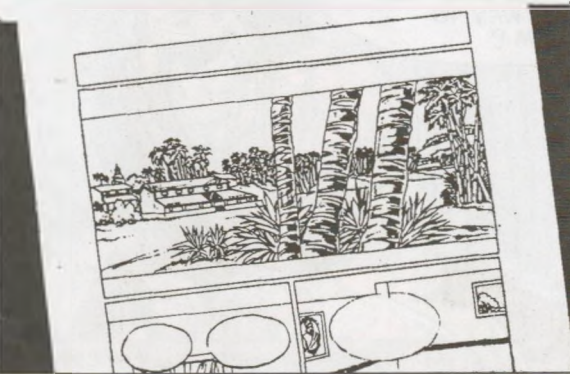
A STRINGENT EDITORIAL POLICY IS ESSENTIAL TO ESTABLISH QUALITY CONTROL.

THE SYNOPSIS OF EACH TITLE MUST BE APPROVED BEFORE THE COMIC IS CREATED, COMPLETE WITH COMMENTARY PANELS AND DIALOGUES.



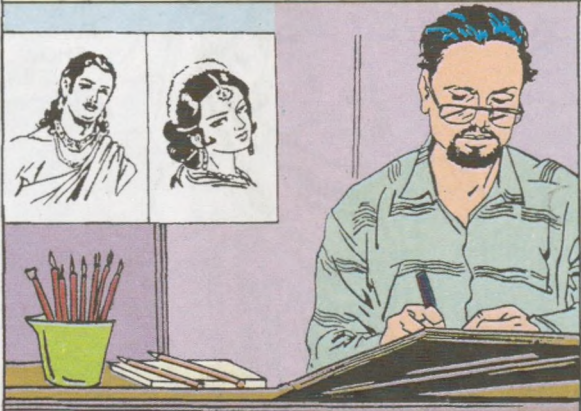
THE DIALOGUES AND THOUGHTS OF EACH CHARACTER REFLECT THEIR PERSONALITY, AGE AND STATUS.

THE STORY IS SCRIPTED IN 30-32 PAGES, EACH WITH 5-6 PANELS. THE DIALOGUES SHOULD REFLECT THE ERA IN WHICH THE STORY IS SET AND ALSO CARRY THE STORY FORWARD.



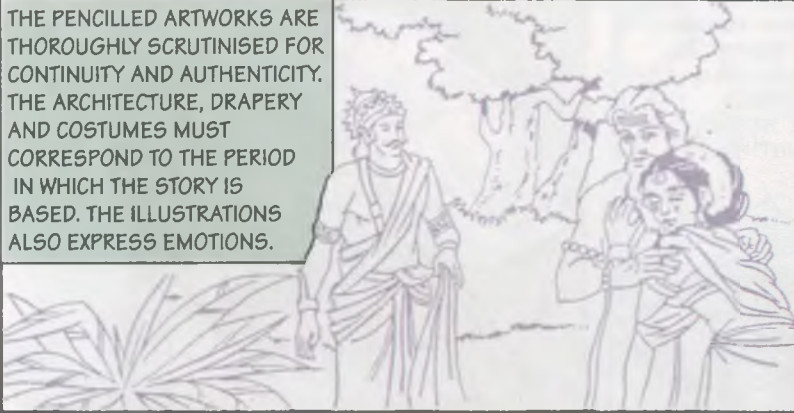
NOW THE SCRIPT-WRITER MUST ADD DETAILED VISUAL NOTES FOR THE ARTIST FOR EACH PANEL.

THE ARTIST RECEIVES THE SCRIPT WITH SEVERAL BOOKS AND PICTURES FOR REFERENCE IN ORDER TO CREATE AUTHENTIC ARTWORKS.



WITH DRAMATIC DETAIL AND VIVID IMAGINATION, THE ARTIST BRINGS THE CHARACTERS TO LIFE ON PAPER.

THE PENCILLED ARTWORKS ARE THOROUGHLY SCRUTINISED FOR CONTINUITY AND AUTHENTICITY. THE ARCHITECTURE, DRAPERY AND COSTUMES MUST CORRESPOND TO THE PERIOD IN WHICH THE STORY IS BASED. THE ILLUSTRATIONS ALSO EXPRESS EMOTIONS.



MEANWHILE, THE SCRIPT IS SENT TO LANGUAGE EXPERTS AND SOMETIMES TO SUBJECT EXPERTS TOO.



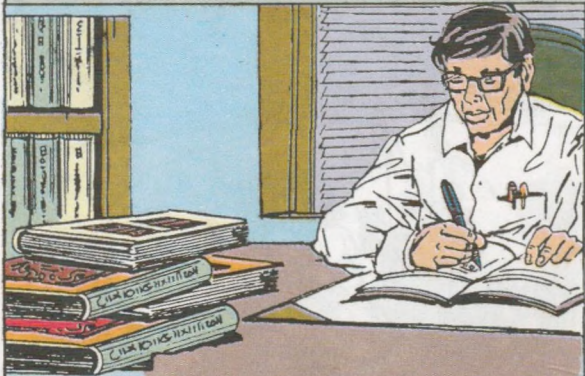
CORRECTIONS ARE CARRIED OUT IN THE ARTWORKS AND THE SCRIPT WHEREVER NECESSARY.

THE LETTERING ARTISTS PUT WORDS IN THE MOUTHS AND THOUGHTS IN THE HEADS OF THE CHARACTERS.

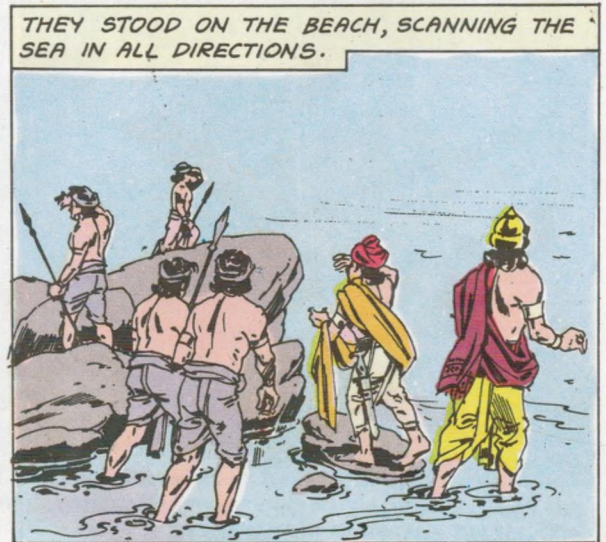
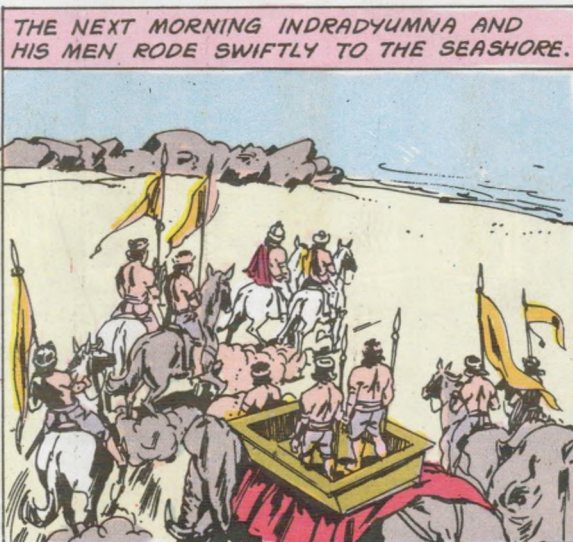
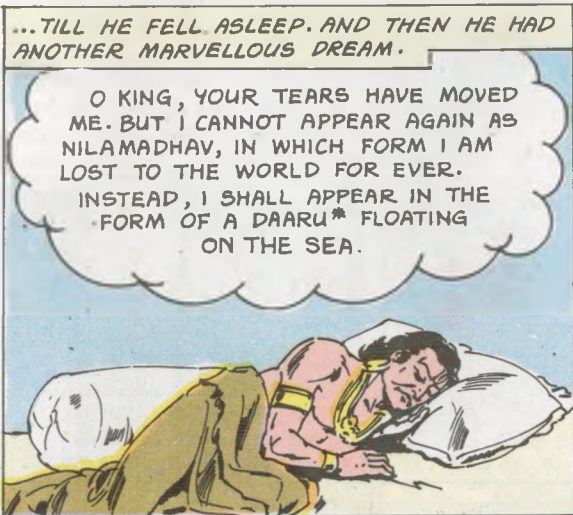
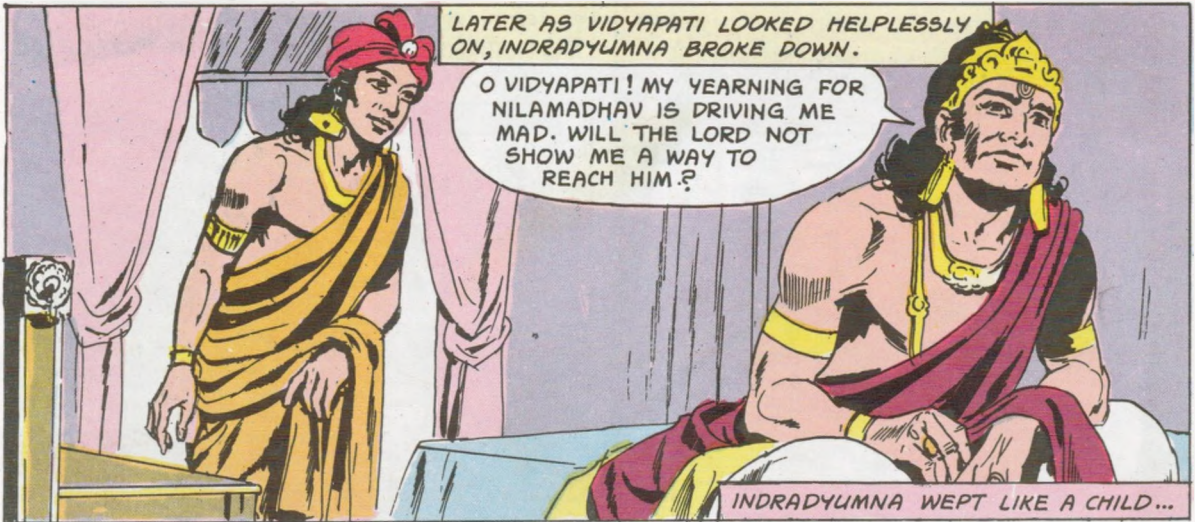


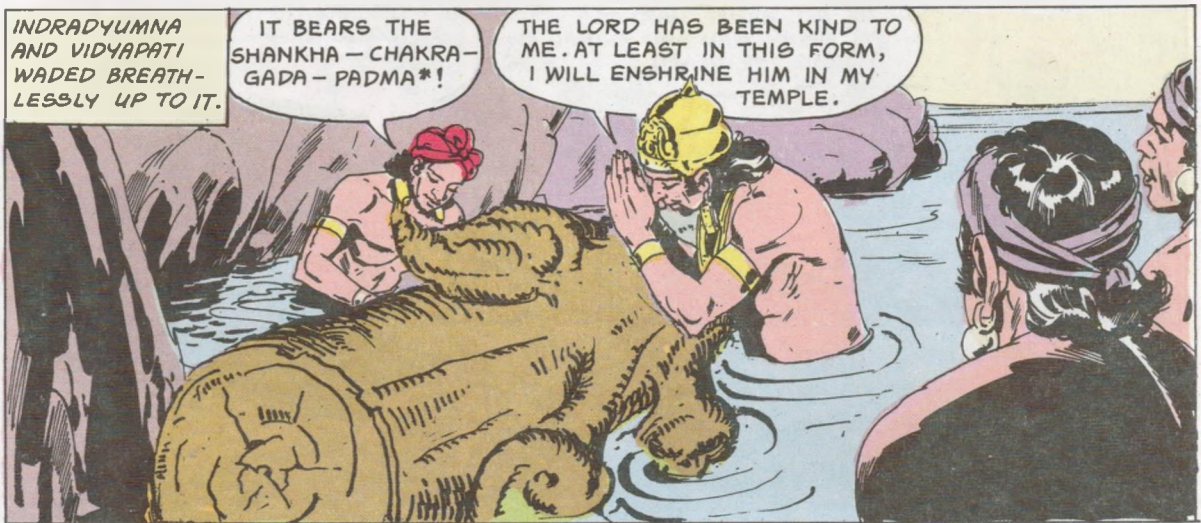
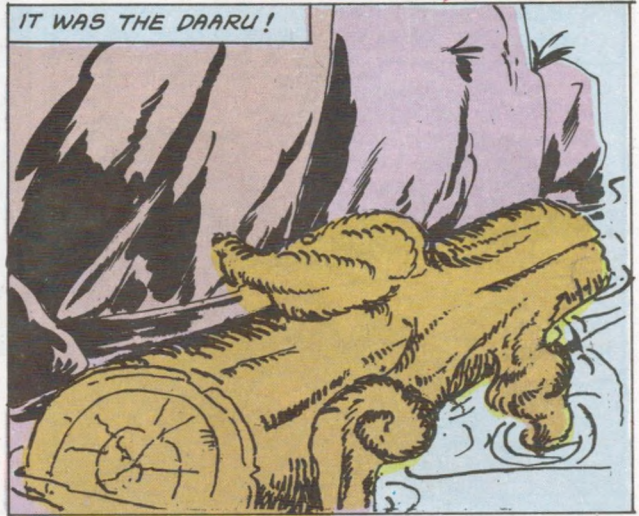
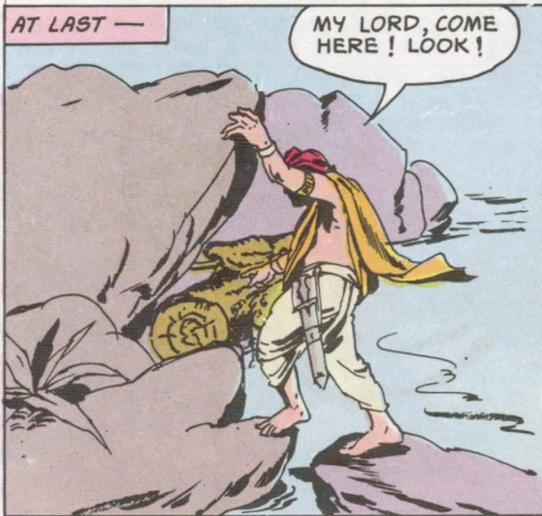
THE PAGES COME ALIVE AS THE COLOURING ARTISTS ADD VIBRANT SHADES TO THE ARTWORKS.

THE COMPLETED ARTWORKS ARE CHECKED BY THE EDITORIAL TEAM AND MUST FINALLY PASS THE CRUCIAL TEST OF THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

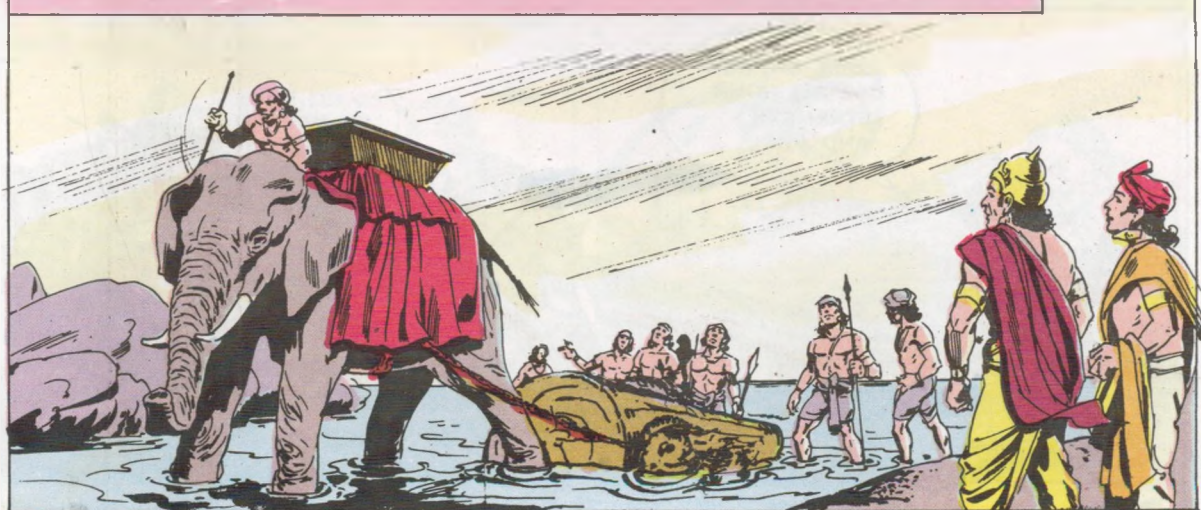


ONCE THE APPROVAL OF THE EDITOR IS OBTAINED, THE COMIC IS READY TO GO TO THE PRINTER SO THAT THOUSANDS OF COLOURFUL COMICS CAN REACH OUR AVID READERS !

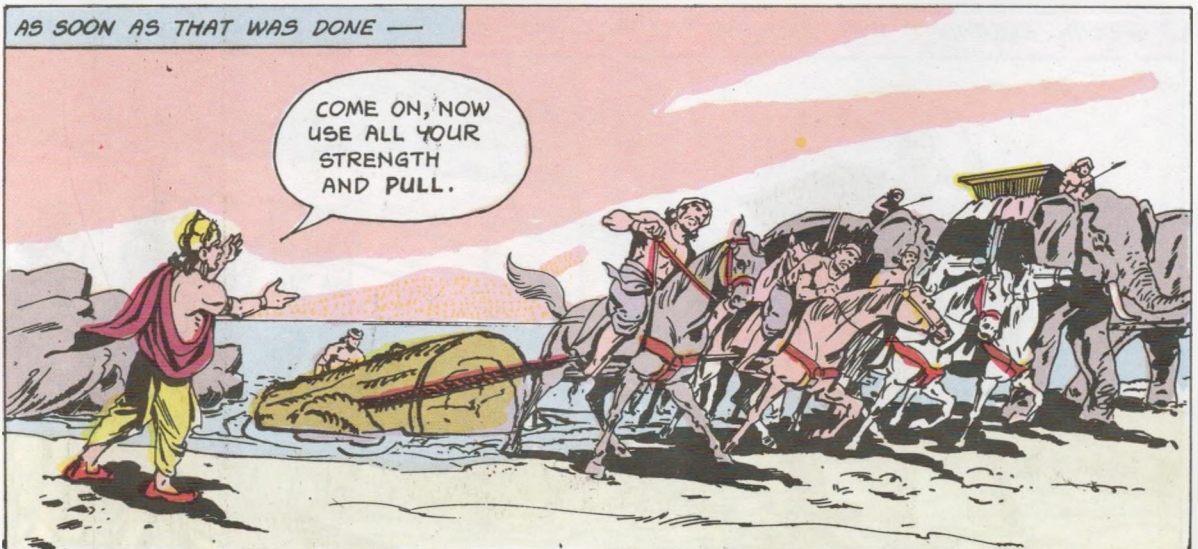
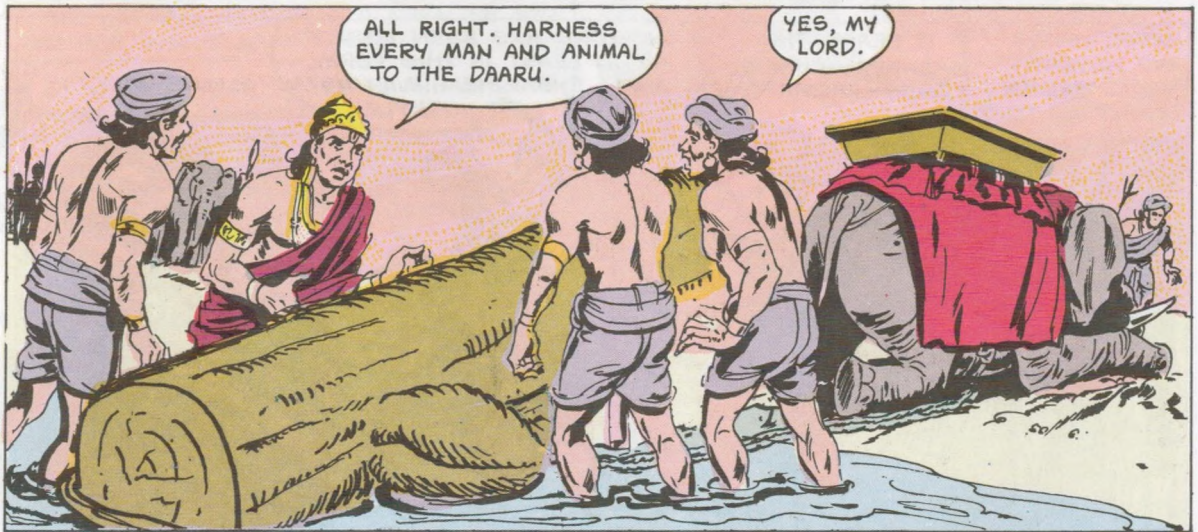
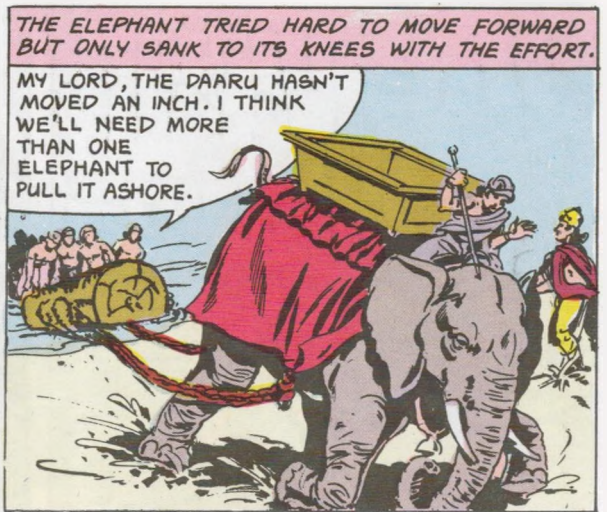
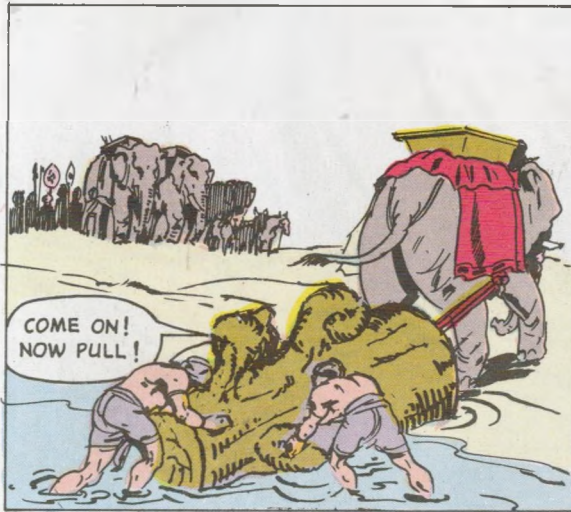


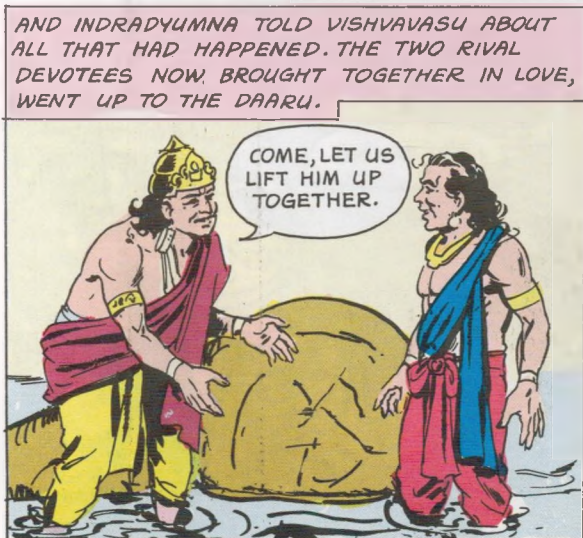
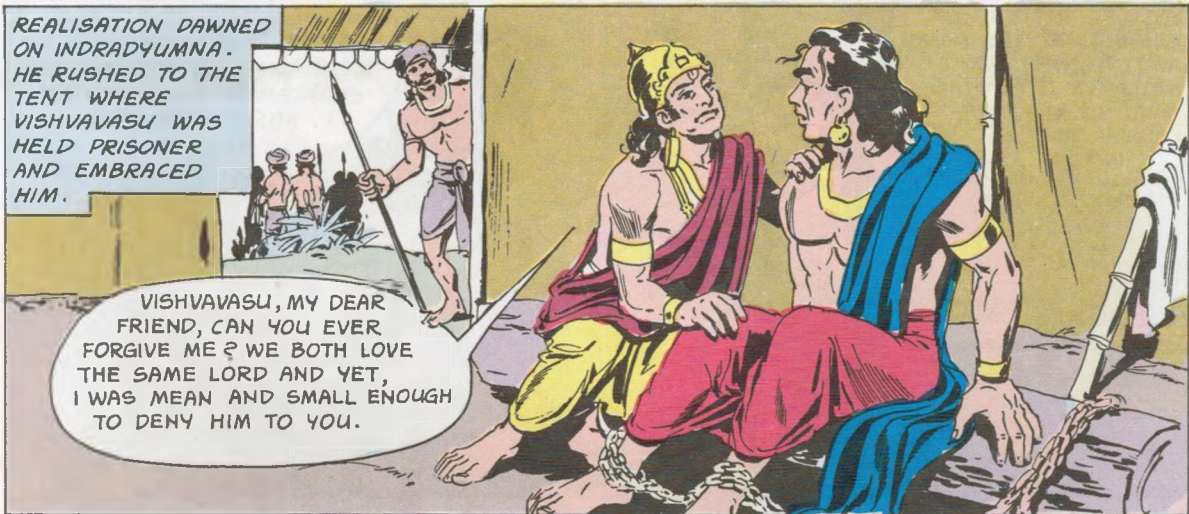
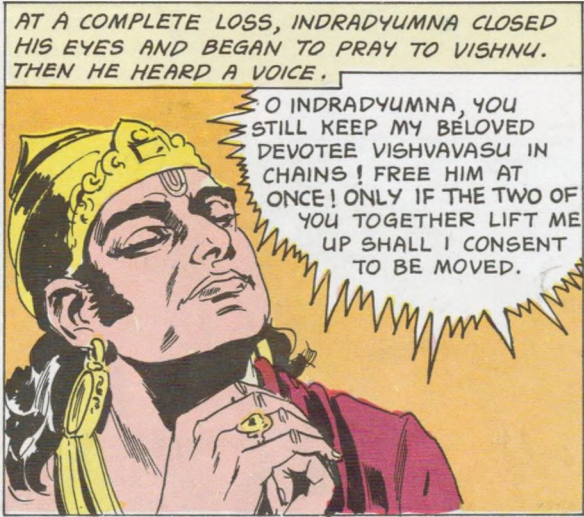
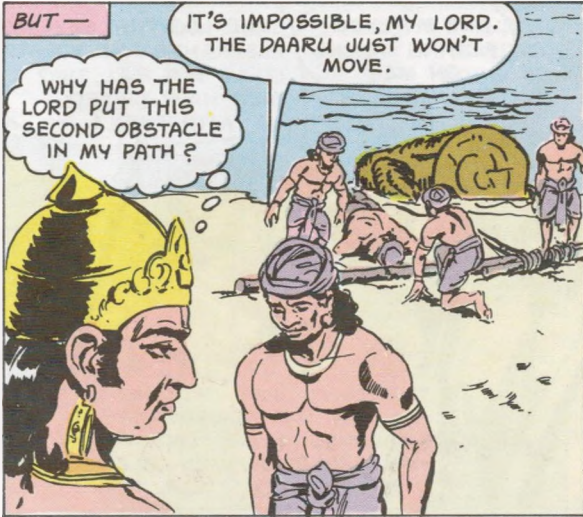


A SPECIAL ELEPHANT WAS BROUGHT TO PULL THE DAARU OUT OF THE SEA.



* THE CONCH, WHEEL, MACE AND LOTUS, THE FOUR SYMBOLS OF VISHNU







AND AN OLD MAN WALKED IN.

I THINK HE IS THE DIVINE ARCHITECT VISHVAKARMA, COME TO EARTH IN DISGUISE.



SIR, IT IS THE IMAGE OF NILAMADHAV WE WANT—BLUE—GREEN IN COLOUR, STUDDED WITH GEMS AND...

WAIT! I AM WILLING TO CARVE THE DAARU, BUT... I WILL SCULPT IT AS I LIKE.

BESIDES, I MUST BE LEFT UNDISTURBED FOR FIFTEEN DAYS IN A SEALED ROOM. ON NO ACCOUNT SHOULD YOU BREAK OPEN THE DOOR. DO YOU AGREE TO THESE TERMS?

I AGREE, NOBLE SIR. PLEASE BEGIN YOUR WORK.

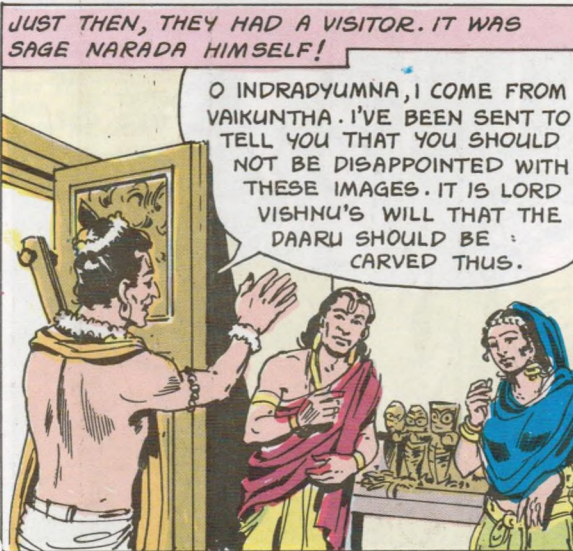
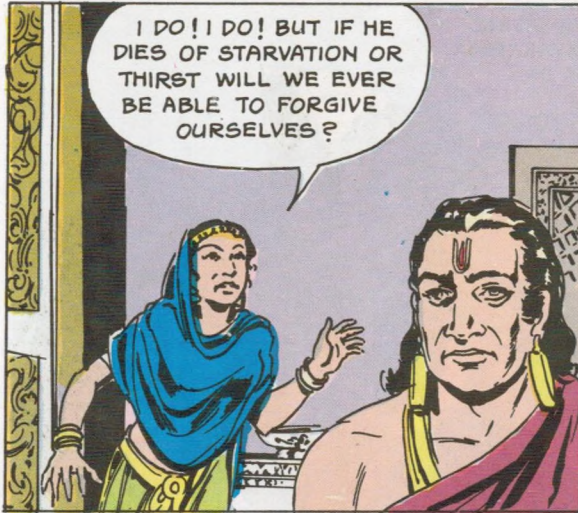


SO THE DAARU WAS TAKEN TO A GREAT HALL AND PLACED ON A MAHAVEDI* AND THE OLD MAN SEALED HIMSELF IN. WHEN TEN DAYS HAD GONE BY GUNDICHA, WHO WAS BY NATURE A PATIENT WOMAN, SUDDENLY BECAME RESTLESS.

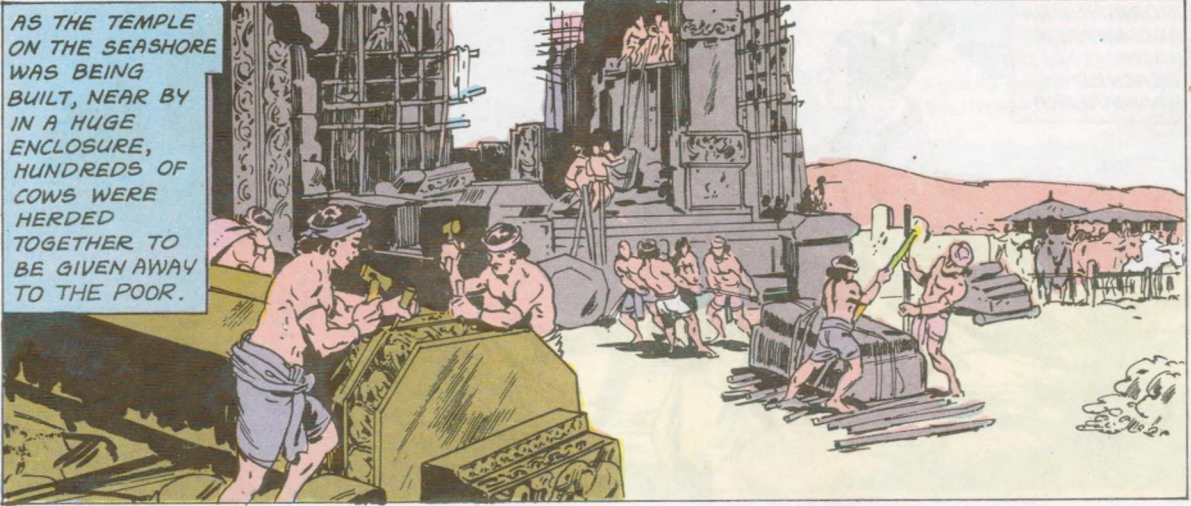
MY LORD, WHY IS THERE NO SOUND FROM WITHIN? COULD SOMETHING HAVE HAPPENED TO THE OLD MAN? SHOULDN'T WE OPEN THE DOOR AND SEE?

NO, GUNDICHA, DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT HE TOLD US?





AS THE TEMPLE ON THE SEASHORE WAS BEING BUILT, NEAR BY IN A HUGE ENCLOSURE, HUNDREDS OF COWS WERE HERDED TOGETHER TO BE GIVEN AWAY TO THE POOR.



WHEN THE BUILDING OF THE TEMPLE WAS ABOUT TO BE COMPLETED AND THE COWS HAD BEEN GIVEN AWAY, A HUGE CRATER, LEFT BY THE IMPACT OF THEIR HOOVES, WAS FOUND IN THE ENCLOSURE.



UNDERGROUND STREAMS ROSE TO THE SURFACE AND FED IT WITH CLEAR, SWEET WATER, CREATING A POND.



THIS TANK HAS BECOME A FINE HOME FOR WATER-BIRDS, FISH AND TORTOISES.

LET IT BE KNOWN AS THE INDRA-DYUMNA TANK.

WHEN THE TEMPLE WAS COMPLETED —



MAGNIFICENT! ONLY LORD BRAHMA IS WORTHY OF CONSECRATING IT. LET US BOTH GO AND INVITE HIM TO EARTH.

GUNDICHA WILL BE PLEASED TO HEAR OF THIS.

BUT GUNDICHA WAS FAR FROM PLEASED.



MY LORD, YOU SAY SAGE NARADA IS TAKING YOU TO BRAHMALOKA. I AM AFRAID... I FEEL I SHALL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.

HOW TIMID YOU ARE MY DEAR GUNDICHA! I SHALL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!

INDRADYUMNA
AND NARADA
SOON
REACHED
BRAHMALOKA.



BUT LORD BRAHMA WAS DEEP IN MEDITATION, SO THEY HAD TO WAIT. HOURS PASSED BY.

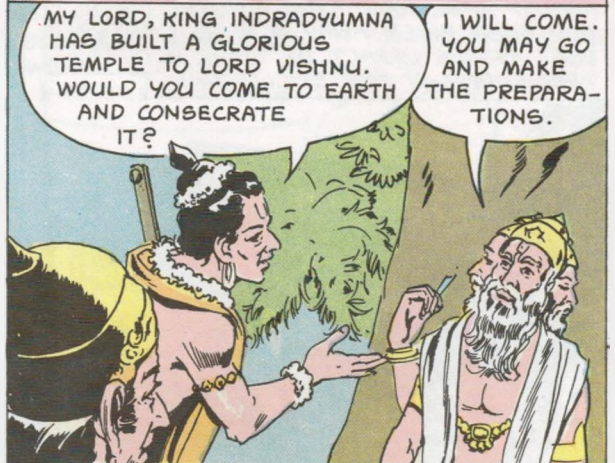
WE HAVE BEEN HERE
A WHOLE DAY! HOW
MUCH LONGER WILL
WE HAVE TO WAIT?



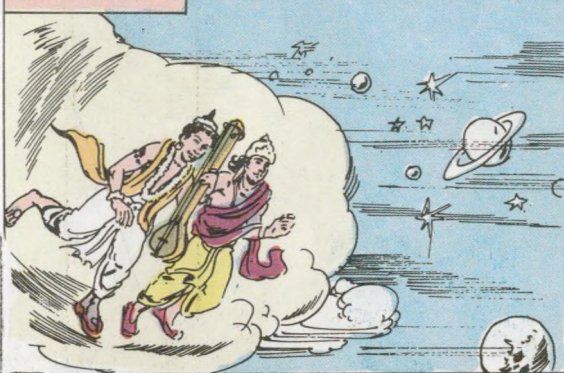
JUST THEN, BRAHMA OPENED HIS EYES.

MY LORD, KING INDRADYUMNA
HAS BUILT A GLORIOUS
TEMPLE TO LORD VISHNU.
WOULD YOU COME TO EARTH
AND CONSECRATE
IT?

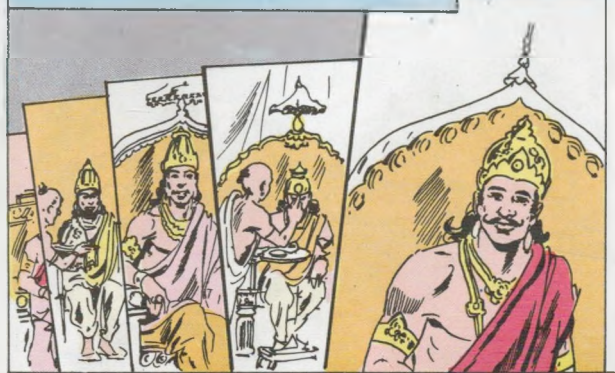
I WILL COME.
YOU MAY GO
AND MAKE
THE PREPARA-
TIONS.



INDRADYUMNA AND NARADA HAD SPENT
ONLY ONE DAY IN BRAHMALOKA. BUT WHAT
THEY FAILED TO REALISE WAS THAT ONE
DAY OF BRAHMA IS EQUAL TO THOUSANDS
OF YEARS ON EARTH! TO THEM IT MIGHT
HAVE SEEMED THAT ONLY A DAY HAD
GONE BY...

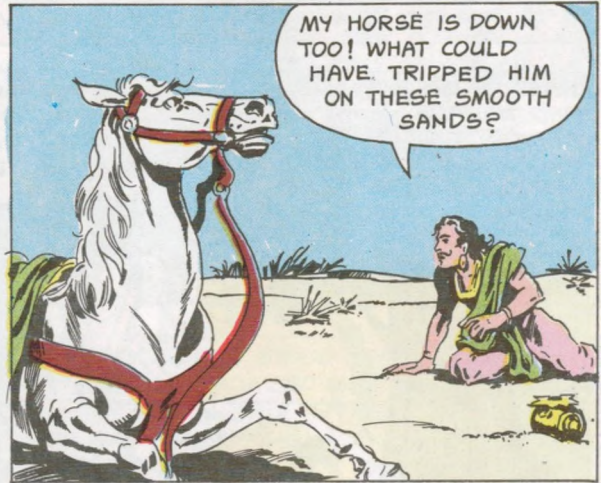
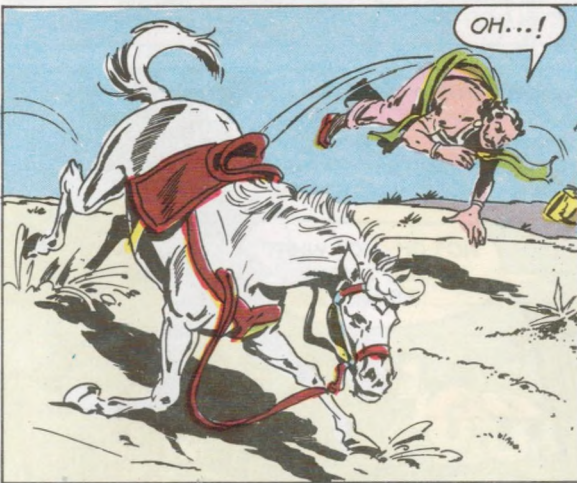


...BUT ON EARTH, MANY, MANY SUMMERS
HAD COME AND GONE. A THOUSAND KINGS
AND DYNASTIES HAD RISEN AND FALLEN!
AND EVEN AS INDRADYUMNA WAS RETURN-
ING TO EARTH, A DIFFERENT KING,
THOUSANDS OF YEARS AFTER HIS TIME,
WAS NOW RULING OVER UTKAL.



THIS KING WAS GALA MADHAV.
ONE DAY AS HE WAS RIDING
ALONG THE SANDS OF A DESERT —

HISTORIANS SAY
THAT UNDER THESE SANDS
AN ANCIENT CIVILISATION
ONCE FLOURISHED.
I WONDER...



GALA MADHAV BEGAN TO SEARCH THE
GROUND NEAR HIS HORSE. THEN HE SAW
AN OBJECT JUTTING OUT OF THE SAND.

A PIECE OF CARVING?
HOW BEAUTIFUL
IT IS!

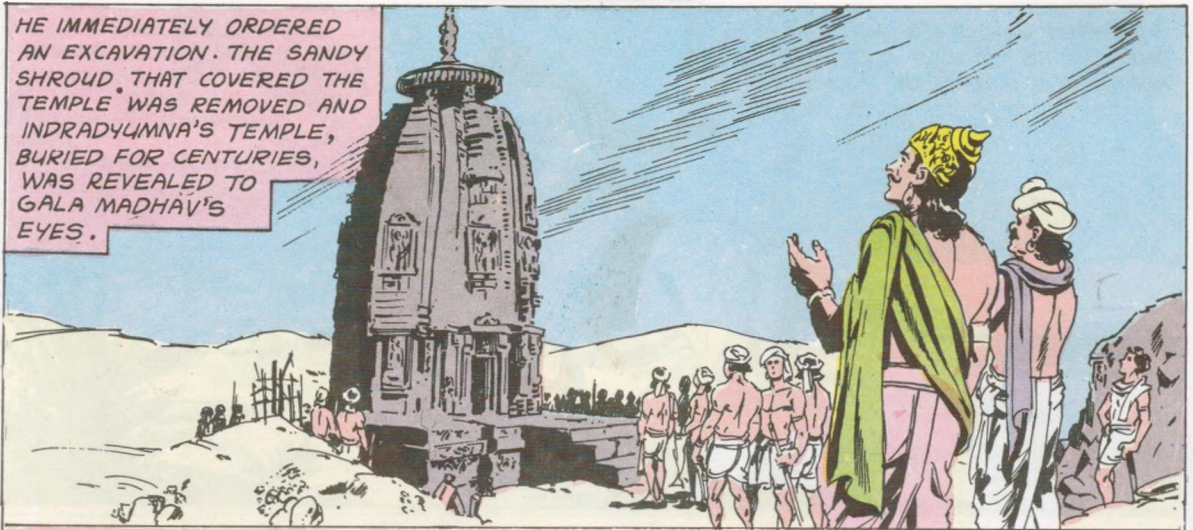


WITH MOUNTING EXCITEMENT GALA MADHAV
BEGAN TO PUSH AWAY THE SAND FROM
AROUND THE PIECE OF CARVING AND SOON —

THE SUMMIT OF A
TEMPLE DOME! I'VE
MADE A GREAT
DISCOVERY!



HE IMMEDIATELY ORDERED AN EXCAVATION. THE SANDY SHROUD THAT COVERED THE TEMPLE WAS REMOVED AND INDRADYUMNA'S TEMPLE, BURIED FOR CENTURIES, WAS REVEALED TO GALA MADHAV'S EYES.



GALA MADHAV TOOK OVER THE TEMPLE AND INSTALLED HIS CHOSEN DEITY IN IT.

WHEN INDRADYUMNA AND NARADA DESCENDED TO EARTH —



O SAGE, SOMETHING SEEMS WRONG. EVERYTHING LOOKS SO... SO DIFFERENT. THIS DOES NOT LOOK LIKE THE TOWN I LEFT YESTERDAY.

NO! OH, NO! WHAT A FOOL I HAVE BEEN!

IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT THE AWFUL TRUTH DAWNED ON NARADA, BUT TOO LATE.

GENTLY HE BROKE IT TO INDRADYUMNA, EXPLAINING THE VAST DIFFERENCE IN TIME BETWEEN BRAHMALOKA AND EARTH. INDRADYUMNA WAS HORRIFIED.



YOU... YOU MEAN THOUSANDS OF YEARS HAVE ALREADY PASSED BY? THEN... THEN ... I AM A STRANGER TO THIS UTKAL — THE ONLY LIVING HUMAN BEING OF MY TIME.

MY GUNDICHA MUST BE DEAD; VIDYAPATI AND MY FRIEND VISHVAVASU MUST BE GONE TOO. HOW UNFORTUNATE I AM!

O KING, DO NOT GRIEVE. HUMAN BEINGS PASS ON, BUT A TEMPLE STANDS THE TEST OF TIME. DEDICATE YOUR LIFE NOW TO YOUR TEMPLE.



INDRADYUMNA AND NARADA BEGAN TO SEARCH FOR THE TEMPLE. THEY SOON FOUND IT.



THERE IT IS !
BUT... SOME
WORSHIP IS
ALREADY
GOING ON
INSIDE...

COME ON.
WE'LL GO IN
AND FIND OUT.

STRUGGLING PAST THE GUARDS AT THE DOOR, THEY RUSHED INTO THE SANCTUM AND THERE —

OH, NO! THE TEMPLE
I BUILT WITH SO MUCH
LOVE HAS BEEN
TAKEN OVER BY
SOMEBODY ELSE!

SILENCE! HOW DARE
YOU INTERRUPT THE
ROYAL WORSHIP OF
GALA MADHAV, KING
OF UTKAL! WHO
ARE YOU?



I, INDRADYUMNA,
AM THE KING OF
UTKAL. AND THIS
TEMPLE IS MINE!

OH! SO WE HAVE
A MADMAN HERE!

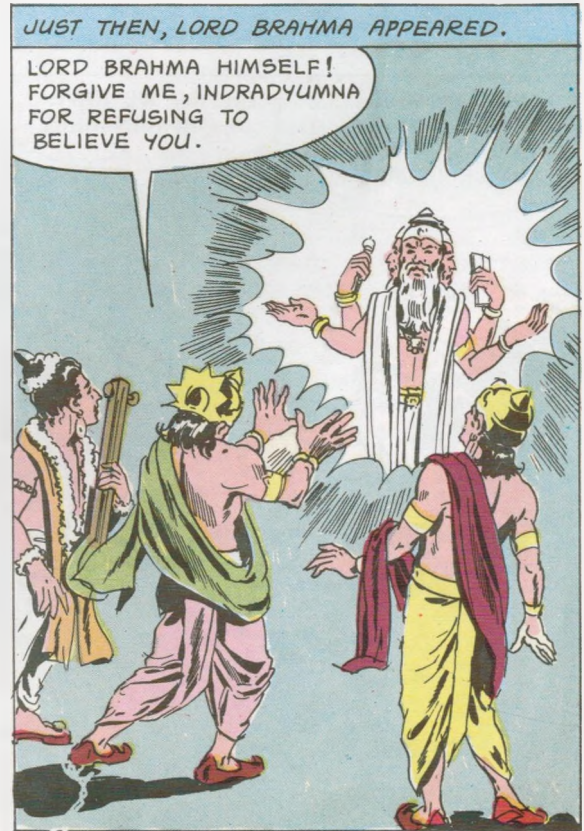


AS INDRADYUMNA STOOD TONGUE-TIED AND
CONFUSED, NARADA LED GALA MADHAV OUTSIDE

LISTEN, GALA MADHAV,
THIS MAN IS THE KING
WHO ORIGINALLY BUILT
THIS TEMPLE. HE
REIGNED HERE A LONG,
LONG AGO. YOU MUST
GIVE BACK HIS TEMPLE
TO HIM.

ARE... ARE YOU MAD
TOO? A KING FROM
LONG AGO? THEN
HOW IS HE STILL
ALIVE TODAY? WHAT
KIND OF STORY ARE
YOU TELLING ME?





THE TEMPLE NOW HIS, INDRADYUMNA BEGAN TO SEARCH FOR THE THREE IMAGES. THEY TOO HAD BEEN BURIED AND FORGOTTEN. BUT SOON —



THE IMAGES WERE ENSHRINED IN THE TEMPLE, AND BRAHMA PERFORMED THE PRANAPRATISHTHA POOJA*. LATER—



BRAHMA WAS VERY PLEASED WITH INDRADYUMNA'S SELFLESS GESTURE.

NOBLE KING, YOUR FAME WILL LIVE ON! AS YOU HAVE GIVEN OVER THIS TEMPLE TO THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD, IT SHALL BE KNOWN AS THE SHRINE OF "JAGANNATHA"—LORD OF THE UNIVERSE.



THAT IS HOW THE DEITY IN THE TEMPLE BY THE SEA AT PURI CAME TO BE KNOWN AS "JAGANNATHA".

INDRADYUMNA, YOU HAVE GONE THROUGH MUCH IN YOUR DEVOTION TO NILAMADHAV. YOU HAVE EARNED A PLACE IN HEAVEN.

I AM BLESSED, MY LORD.



INDRADYUMNA IS REMEMBERED IN ORISSA TO THIS DAY. THOSE WHO HELPED HIM IN HIS EFFORTS ARE NOT FORGOTTEN EITHER. MEMORIES OF GUNDICHA DEVI, VIDYAPATI, LALITA AND VISHVAVASU STILL LIVE ON IN THE MAGNIFICENT CAR FESTIVAL OF JAGANNATHA — THE RATHA YATRA.



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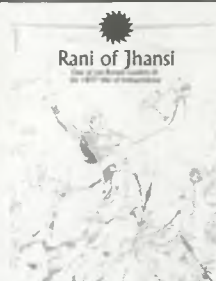
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