DEEPAK CHOPRA & SHEKHAR KAPUREPRESENT

Rama Taller Bage AD



DASGUPTA/ABHISHEK



In a world over 1300 years in the future, the last human survivors of the apocalypse have settled in the city of Armagarh, the last city that receives natural light from the sun. But Armagarh has been undone by a rotting corruption that has festered within in it. Now, a motley crew of renegades including the prothers Rama and Lakshman and led by the sage Vishwamitra wander the ravaged frontier readying for a final conflict against a weapon- turmed-being they cannot even fully comprehend.

Now in the land of Mithila, it holds many surprises for our heroes. For it is an enchanted city situated at the bottom of a lake. The lake is naught but a narrow stretch of water hiding but a narrow stretch of water hiding the great city beneath, abundant with the blessings of nature, flora fauna, habitable space and clean air to breathe. But this tranquil place is suddenly invaded by a small band of lethal Asuras led by the butcher General Tataka.

Rama and his band penetrate the secret city just in time to stop the Asuras as they wreak havoc in Mithila. In the process, Rama rescues a uoung Mithilan girl, Seeta, as she is threatened by Tataka who demands possession of the secret key to Maya Vidya or Tarth Magic. After a fearsome fight, Rama manages to undo the vicious Asura General. But as Tataka is about to die, Seeta rushes to her side trying to save the life of the wretched Asura. Rama is surprised to witness such an act of surprised to write as such an act or compassion, as the grit trees desperately to save the life of the very being who led the violent invasion of her homeland. Lakshman demands to know the identity of the strange Mithilan grit, to which Violence mithing and the works Vishwamitra mysteriously replies: "She is the key to the salvation of this world and Kama is supposed to



be her protector







MY CITY WAG ONCE IN THE FAR GOUTH, BELOW THE RISHYAMUK MOUNTAINS. YEARG HAVE PAGGED GINCE THE SERPENT BEASTS FROM NARK LAY CLAIM TO IT. APART FROM ARMAGARH, WE WERE THE ONLY HUMANG TO BUILD A TERRITORY IN THE SOUTHLANDG OF ARYAVARTA.



IT IS A LONG STORY, BUT AN IMPORTANT ONE FOR YOU TO KNOW. I WILL BE AS BRIEF AS I CAN. "50 YEARS AGO THE WARLORD MEGHNAD, GON OF RAVAN, OBLITERATED UG COMPLETELY. MITHILA WAG DESTROYED BY HIG VILE MINIONS, THE NAGAG*. EVEN NOW, THE SERPENT PEOPLE RULE THE REMAINS OF WHAT ONCE BELONGED TO UG.

"Our pleas for Help were *ignored* by Armagarh. Our race was Considered *inferior* by Your fatherland and not Worthy to protect.

> "50, I and a few Survivors fled Northward, and Ended UP In the Dense Jungles Of Dandakaranya.

STAN

"But such are the Wheels of Karma. For IF not for those Dark Days, I would not Have Stumbled Upon What I Did.

> "IN *DANDAKARANYA*, I FOUND SALVATION. I WAS GIVEN A DHARMA OF TREMENDOUG IMPORT, A MAGIC THAT MIGHT CHANGE THE DESTINY OF ALL REMAINING *LIFE*.

> > 0

"DEEP IN THE FOREST. I CAME UPON AN ENCHANTED TREE. FROM IT EMERGED A SEED THAT WOULD SPAWN AN ENTIRE EXPANSE OF LAND. "AND HENCE, NEW MITHILA WAS BORN.

"INDEED, THIS LAND WAS NOT Built by the toils of men and technology. It was born of something special, from something deep within the earth herself.

141121

"The Fruit Born of This LIFE TREE Would come to Define my Life, and May Yet go on to define All of ours still..."

"GERPENT MEN



THEY BROUGHT DEGTRUCTION AND VIOLENCE TO OUR LAND, FATHER, THEY MURDERED THOSE CREATURES LIKE BLOODTHIRSTY ANIMALS!



THAT WE ALL WITNESSED TODAY IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE DARK STORM THAT IS APPROACHING; THAT IS WHY WE ARE HERE.



I'M AFRAID ONE Of the Rakshagas Escaped US. It is only a matter of time Before he is informed of the Whereabouts of Mithila. We Have mere Hours.

TIME IS SHORT FOR EXPLANATIONS. MITHILA CANNOT BE SAVED, BUT SEETA *MUST* BE. RAVAN IS COMING FOR HER AND SHE MUST NOT FALL INTO HIS CLUTCHES. EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON IT.

> SHE MUST COME WITH US.

I DON'T THINK GO! I'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH, IF YOU PLEASE.

I GAVE UP SAVING THE WORLD A LONG TIME AGO WHEN THE WORLD - OR ARMAGARH, AT LEAST-TURNED IT'S BACK ON ME.

RAMA, FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SEETA. SHE IS THE REASON I BROUGHT VOU HERE.







Damn The Loka Rift... Hllll GCREWED ME UP ONCE AGAIN.

RAAHH...LOST LIMBSSS...LOSING FFLUIDSSS...THE PERKS OF BEING A LIEUTENANT IN HIS MAJESTY'S ARKRMY.

AAA

Horrkk... Muh Family SSSLaughtered... Muh Body Broken...

100

Me Ghould Be compensated With a palace In Luhnka... and A hundred Naga Wenchesses...



YOUR WURTHLESS BROOD AND YOUR MOTHER SUFFERED ME THE EXTRAVAGANCE OF A WHOLE REGIMENT TO FIND A SMALL HAMLET IN THE WOODS...















IS THERE NO OTHER WAY ... ? Then finish it with equal

honor.

. GODDESS EARTH

Yes.

There is no other wdy.

GIVE UP! EVEN THE APE LORDS OF KISHKINDHA FELL UNDER DEVANTAK'S BLADE, HUMANI

AM I LESS THAN A MONKEY IN YOUR EVES?!



DIE

KEEP THE HUMANS BUSY BROTHER AND SISTER... THE PRIZE SHALL BE MINE. NO!











NO, THEY LIVE ON. THEY HAVE JUST BECOME A PART OF MITHILA. THEY GHALL LEARN TO LIVE LIKE THE PLANTS AND TREES OF OUR LAND...IN PEACE, HARMONY AND STILLNESS.



DON'T COUNT ON IT. THIS IS THE KIN OF RAVAW. THESE MONSTERS WERE BORN DIRECTLY FROM HIS BLOODLINE. THEY HAVE, FAR MORE POWER THAN NORMAL ASURAS.





YOUR ACT WAS NOBLE INDEED, BUT BY SLAYING THE RAKSHASA PRINCE YOU HAVE BEGUN A CHAIN OF UNSTOPPABLE REACTIONS.

ALL OF RAVAN'S BROOD ARE LINKED WITH HIM BOTH PHYSICALLY AND THROUGH CONSCIOUSNESS. THE DEATH OF DEVANTAK WILL BRING THE ASURA PRIME HIMSELF TO MITHILA. HIS RAGE WILL BE DEVASTATING.

WITH THE LOKA DWAR AT HIS DISPOSAL HE COULD BE HERE ANY MOMENT.

> You must Get away from Here before he Arrives. *Escape* With Seeta.

W ... WHAT'S

* DIMENSIONAL GATE

AN EARTH

QUAKE!



There's No Time for this now. Go Quickly to the Mahavriksh If You wish to say Goodbye to Your Father. HEV, WE TOOK DOWN THREE OF HIS BROOD TO BEGIN WITH. I THINK THE WHOLE MYTH OF RAVAN IS A BIT OVERBLOWN. NOT TO MENTION THE FACT THAT RAMA IS SEVERELY WOUNDED. HE IS IN NO SKAPE TO GO ANYWHERE.

> HIS SPAWN ARE LEGION AND THESE WERE THE FEEBLEST OF THE LOT. YOU CANNOT EVEN BEGIN TO COMPREHEND THE POWER HE EMBODIES.

THIS IS NO EARTH-QUAKE.

IT'S HIM ... HE HAS

COME ...

RUN, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD. RUN!

FOOLS! DO

TO FACE HIM?

You'll be Twigs facing A Storm!











