



THE JUNGLE KING

*INSTRUCTIVE STORIES FROM
SRILA PRABHUPADA*

One man was walking his way through the jungle



He strayed off the path and fell off a cliff that was hidden by dense overgrowth



The shock of falling caused instant amnesia. However, he was otherwise unhurt because he'd fallen into a net.



The net trap had been set by some jungle tribe whose king had just died



Their policy was, when the king died, they set a net trap at the bottom of the cliff and whoever fell into it would be declared the new king



So because the man had lost his memory, he had no objection for being crowned king of that tribe



Gradually he learned the local language



Took part in all the dance ceremonies and enjoyed



Some time later the man's brother ventured into the jungle to find him



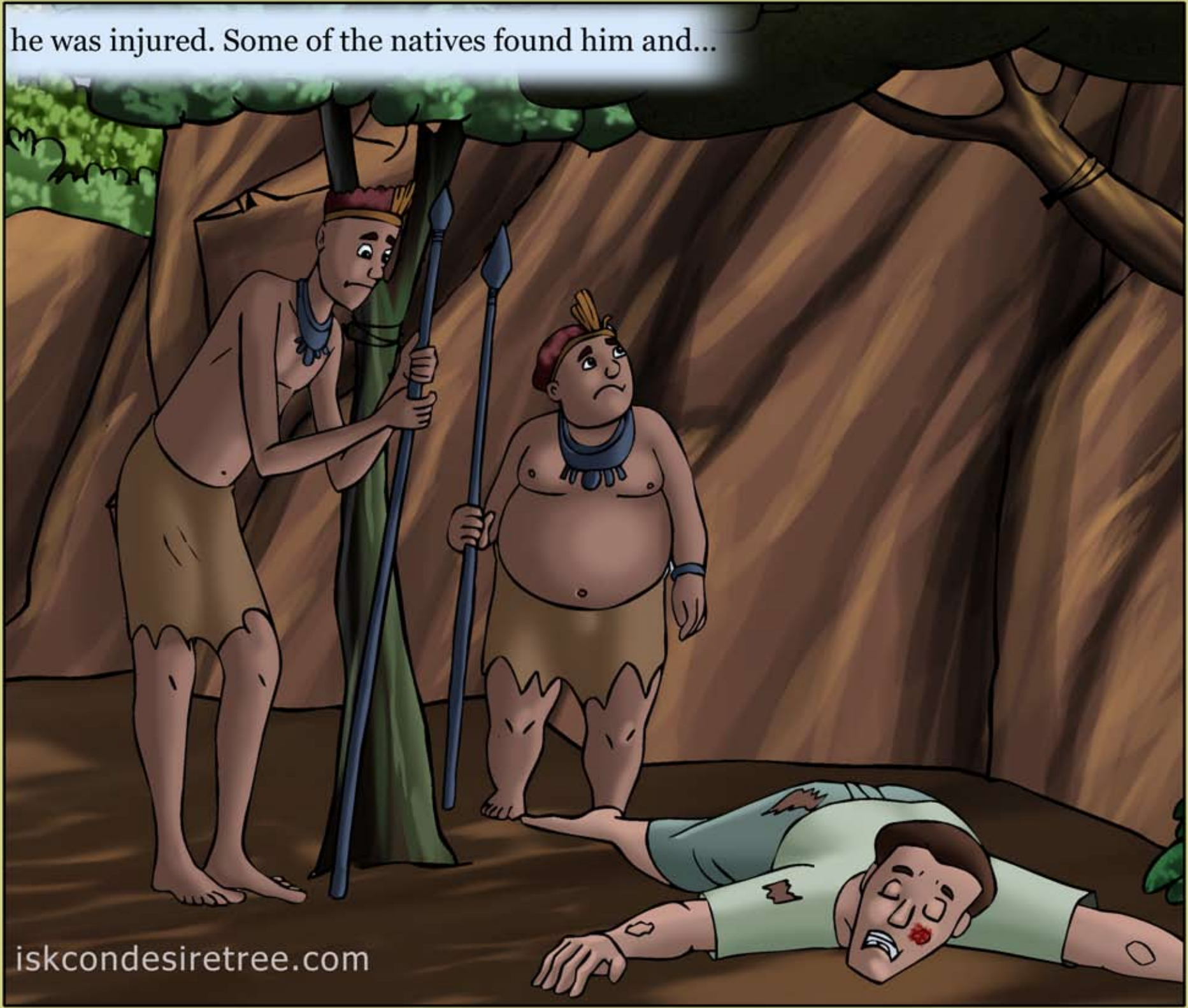
...he also in a similar way fell off the path into the valley.



...but as there was no net at the bottom



he was injured. Some of the natives found him and...




...brought him to the village, where he was nursed back to health



The brother was very happy to see a familiar face.




Hey! I found you. You are my lost brother!



He speaks a strange
language looks familiar
to me.

And since the brother-king could no longer speak the language of his family, there was very little means of communication

I came searching for you in the jungle. Don't you remember me? I am Kalu your lost brother. You are Ramu we both are from Shantipur.



Oh! Yes I have started to regain my memory. He is speaking something very familiar

Hence through perseverance, the newly arrived brother managed to get through to the king





It began to dawn on him that he was not really a king, but belonged to another family, another culture



Oh! My dear
brother Kalu


Oh! My dear
brother Ramu

Slowly, the sound of the language of his brother, and the sound of his voice, began to unlock inner memories




Ramu please come back.
Since you have dissappeared
our parents are in great
sorrow.





Oh! He wants me to leave this position of king and go back to my poor village.

I am happy, I am enjoying as a king. Why should I go back to my village and work as a farmer?



I think you are a cheater, you are envious of me being a king, you are trying to trick me. You go back or else my subjects will kill you.

Thus he had become very attached to his kingship and couldn't face the prospect of having to give that up for his old way of life. Kalu returned back.



Because of his attachment to sense enjoyment he continued to be king.
He had realised his actual identity but still tried to behave as a king....



...so as to continue his enjoyment. Gradually he became mad due to this inner conflict



MORAL :

The point of the story is to illustrate the conflict of the awakening of spiritual consciousness that may be experienced by someone who is very much attached to his material identity. He received good instruction from good source, and everything is clear, Krsna consciousness is dawning upon him, but he can't take it.

- Srila Prabhupada.