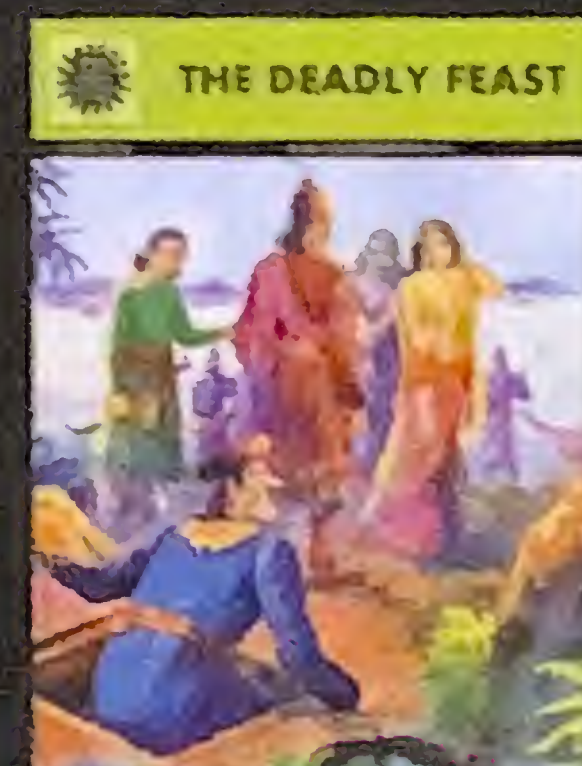
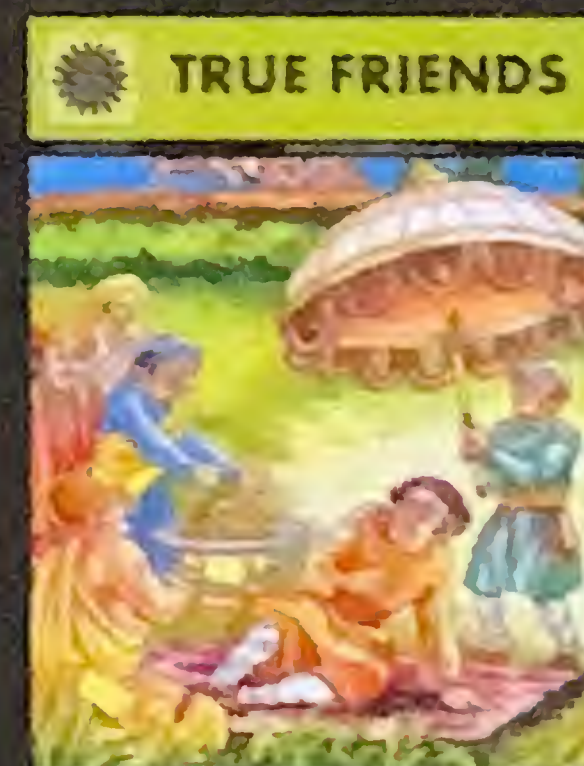


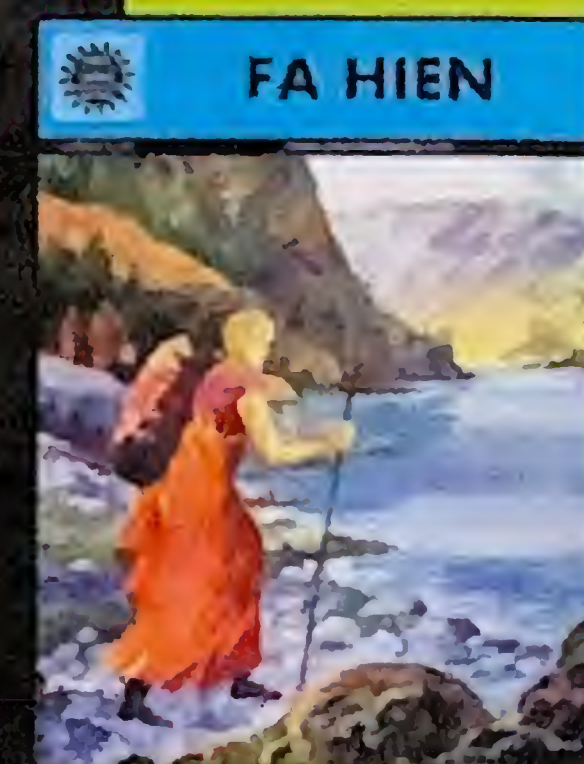
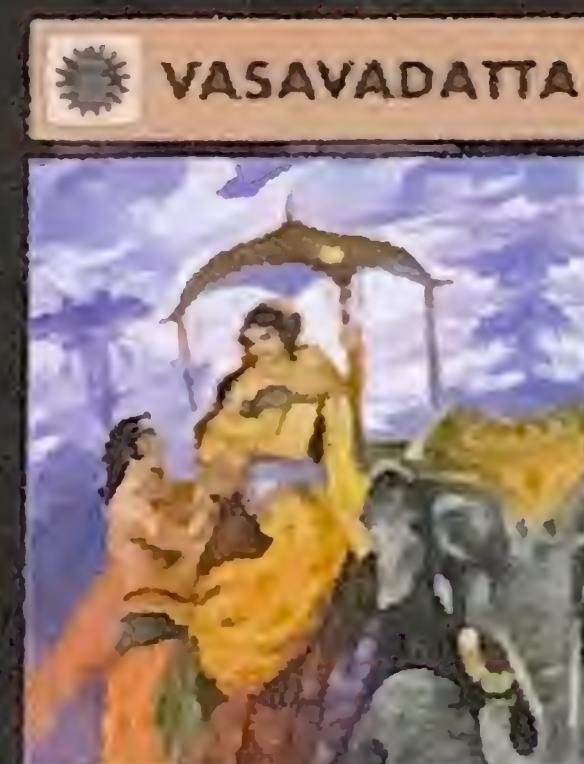
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HOW FRIENDS ARE PARTED

TALES FROM THE HITOPADESHA

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HOW FRIENDS ARE PARTED



THERE WAS ONCE A RICH MERCHANT WHO WAS TRAVELLING ALONE THROUGH A FOREST IN A CART LOADED WITH GOODS FOR SALE.

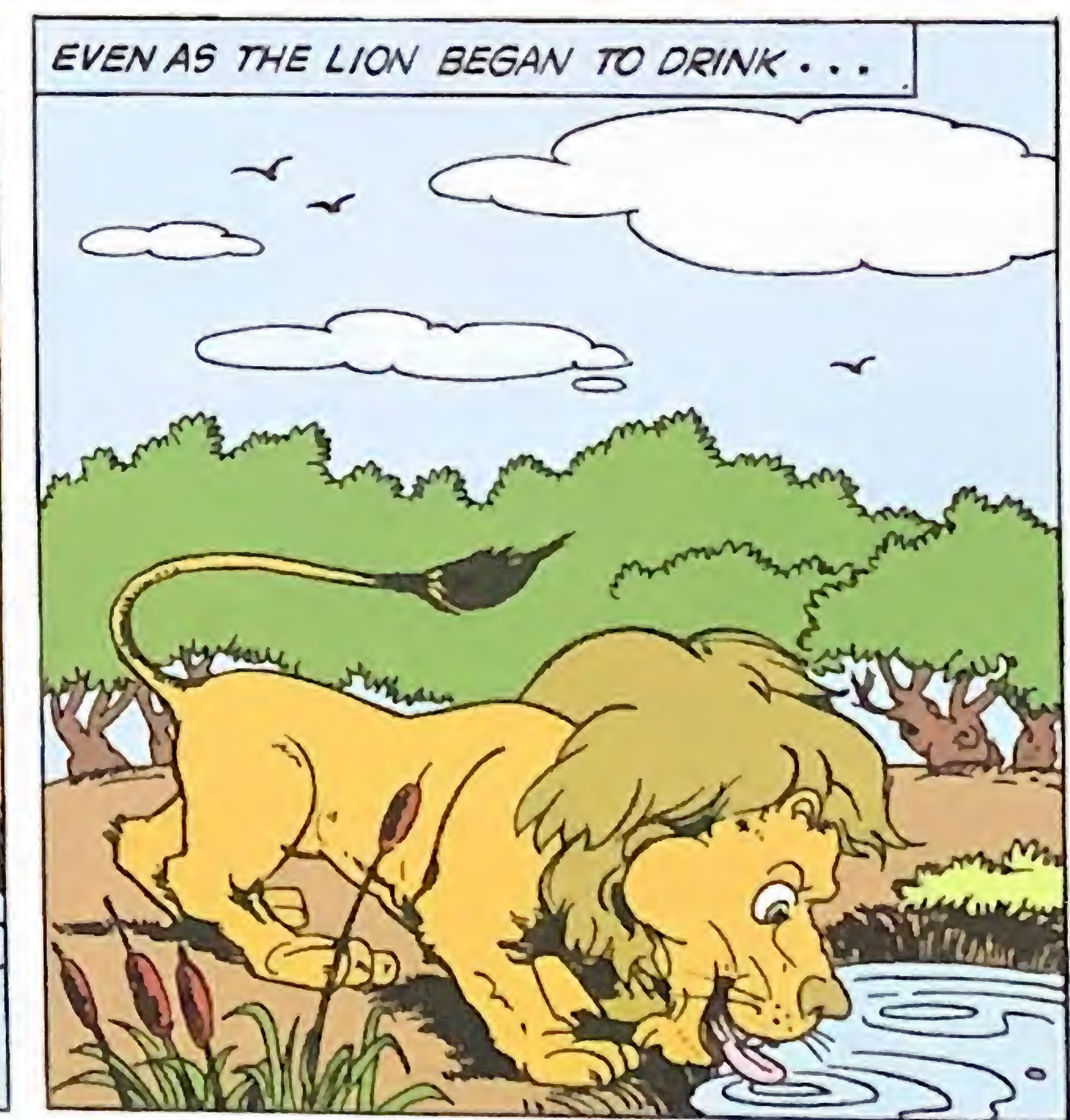
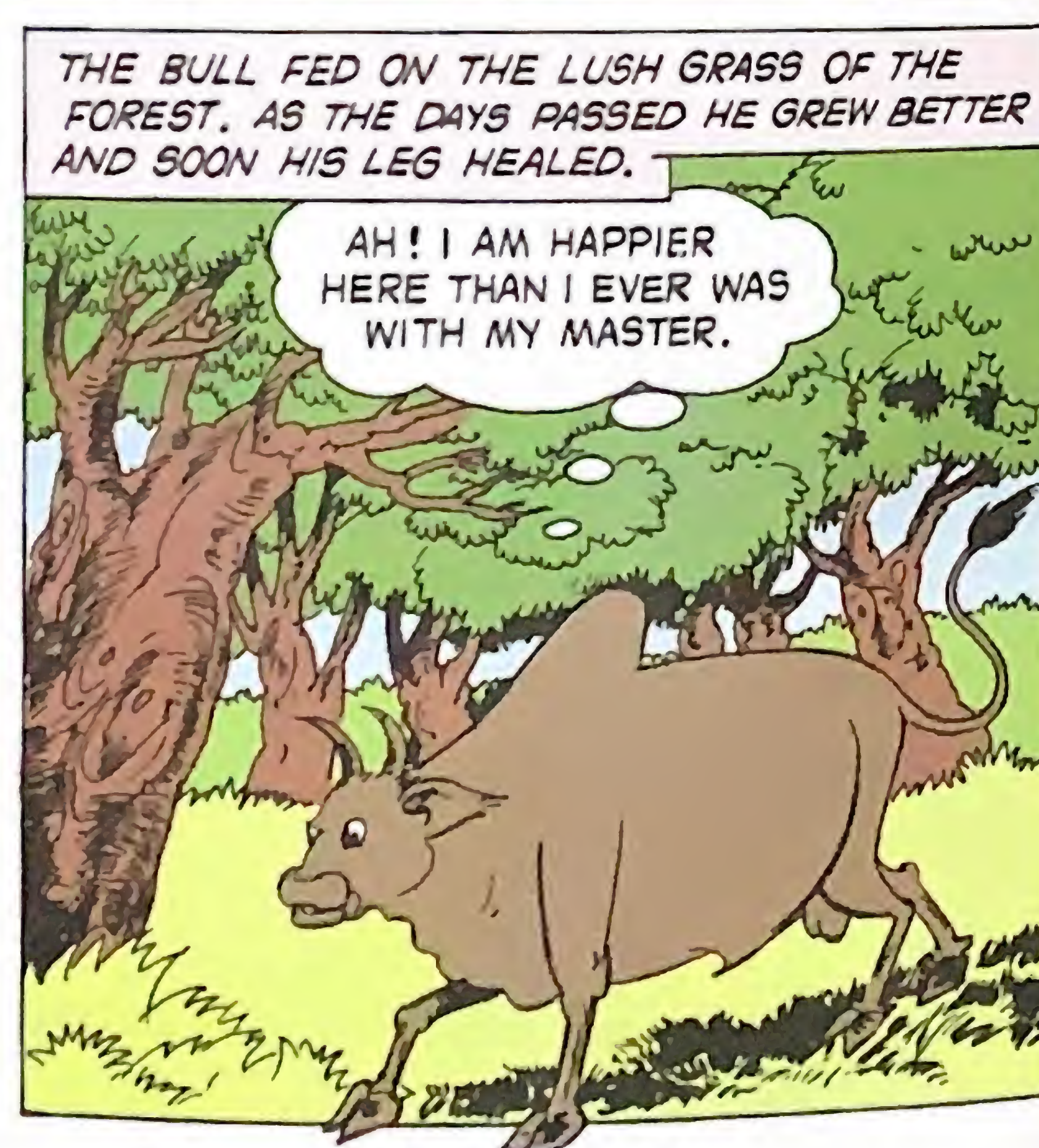
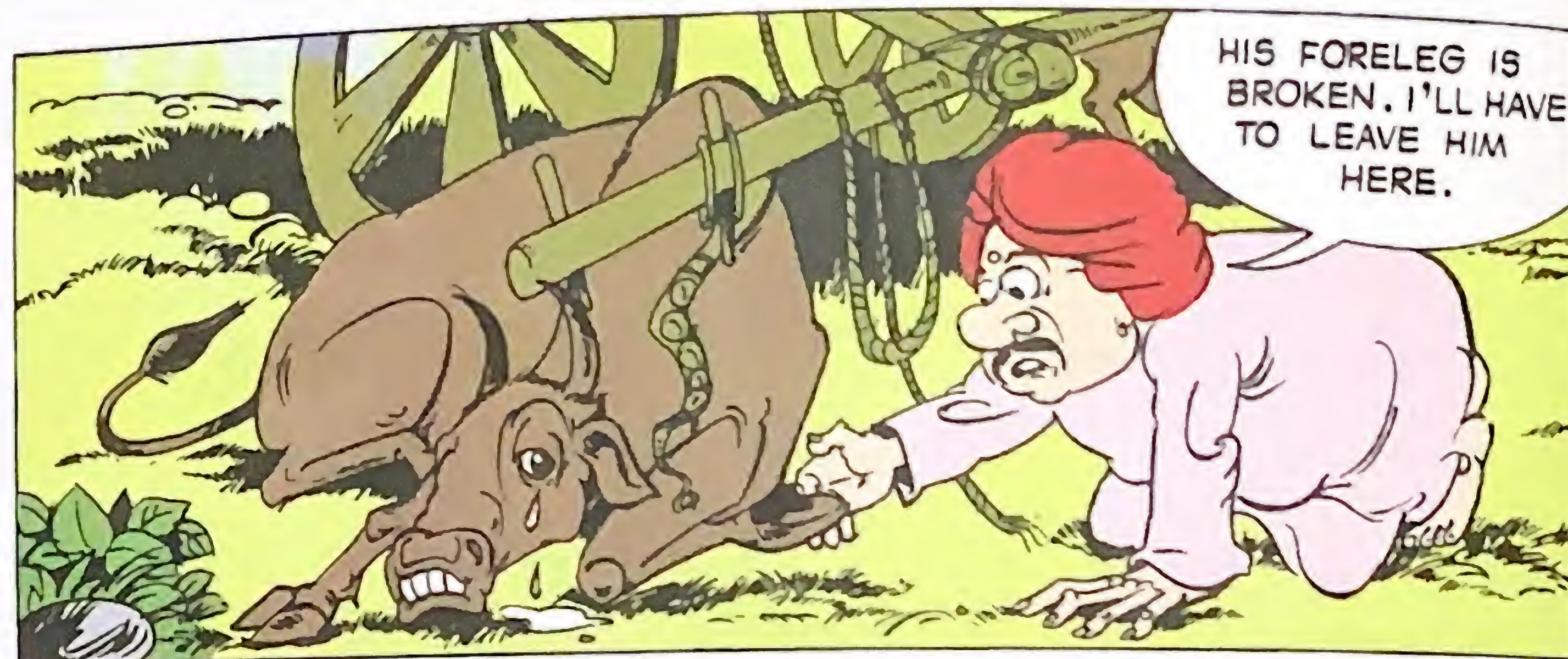


IF ALL GOES WELL AND I SELL THESE GOODS, I WILL MAKE A LOT OF MONEY.



BUT ALL DID NOT GO WELL.

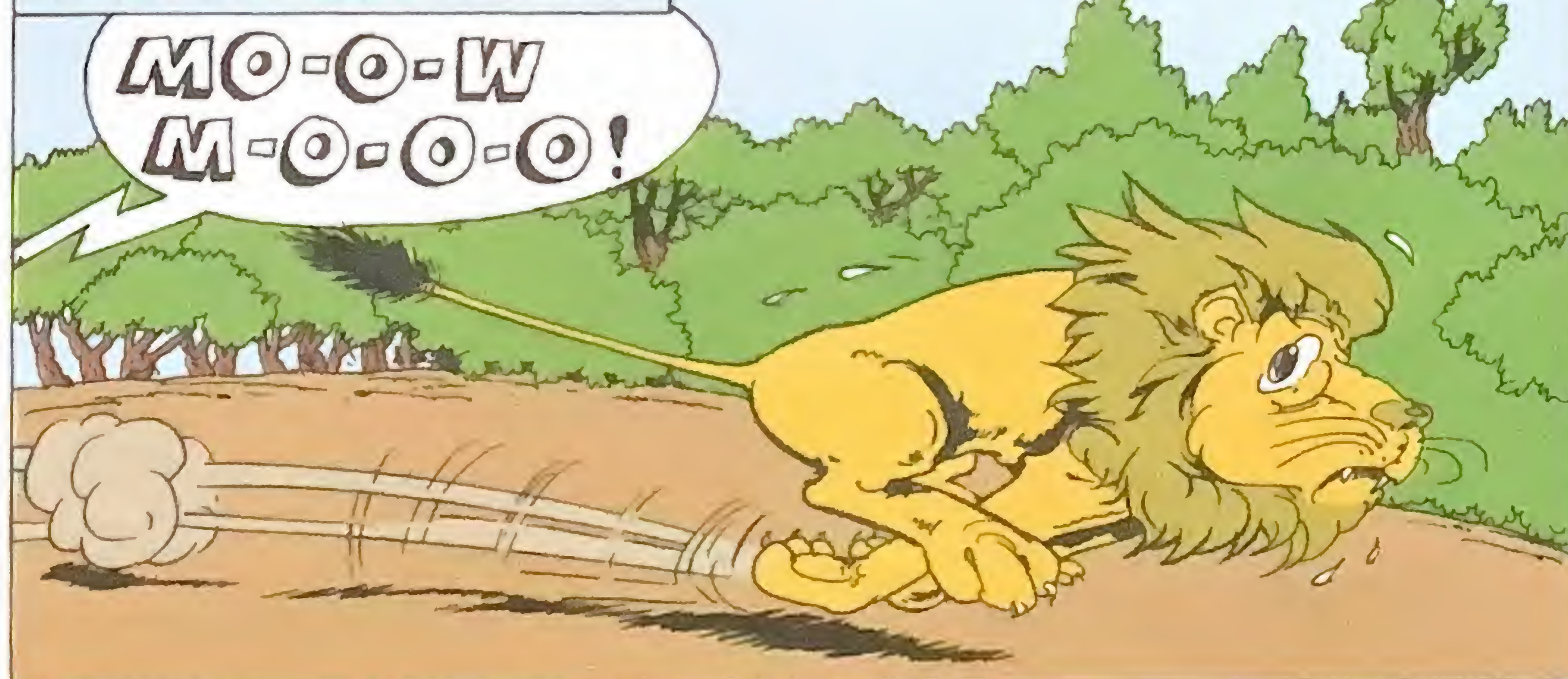
OH, NO!



... THE BULL, WHO WAS NOT FAR AWAY, SUDDENLY BELLOWED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT.



AS THE BULL BELLOWED AGAIN...

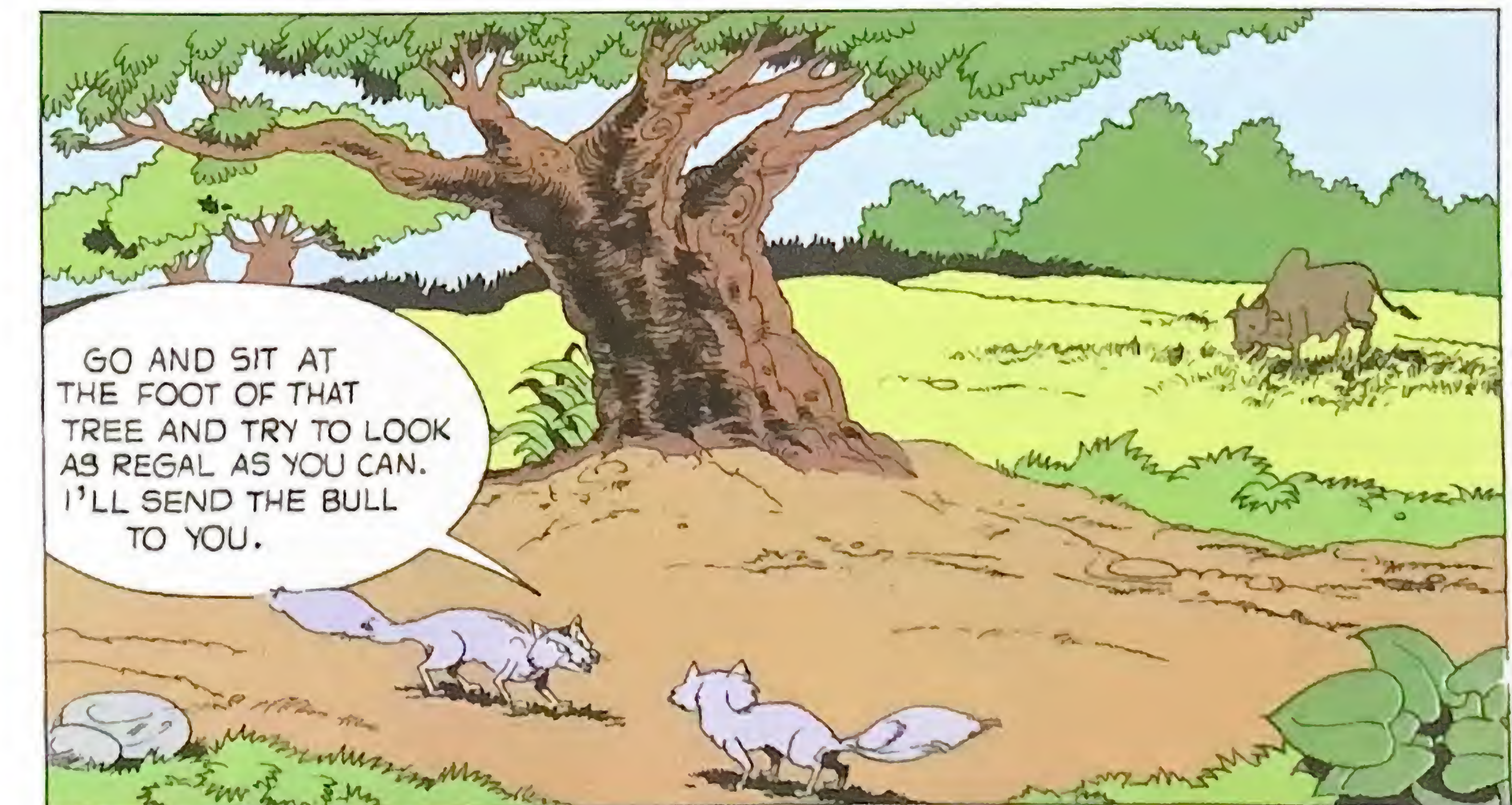
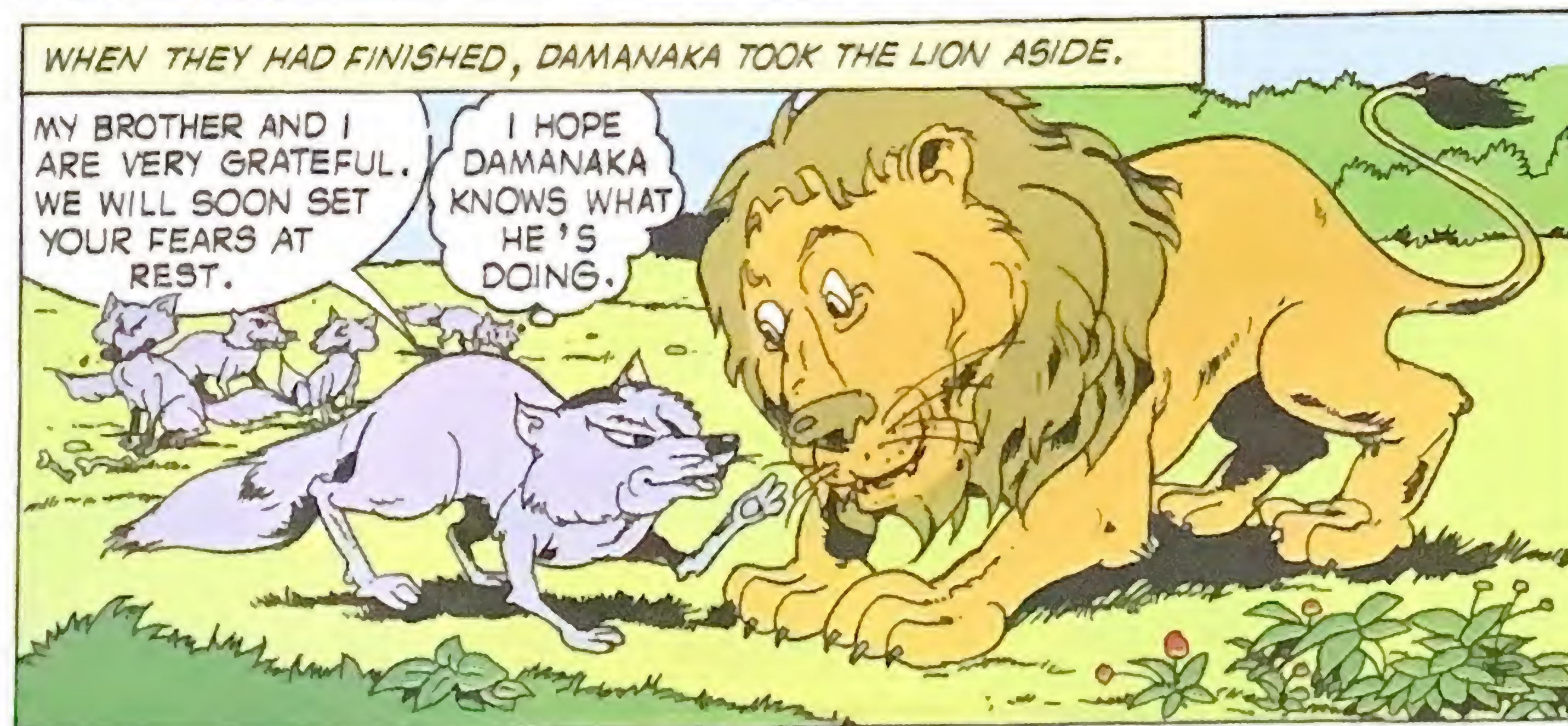
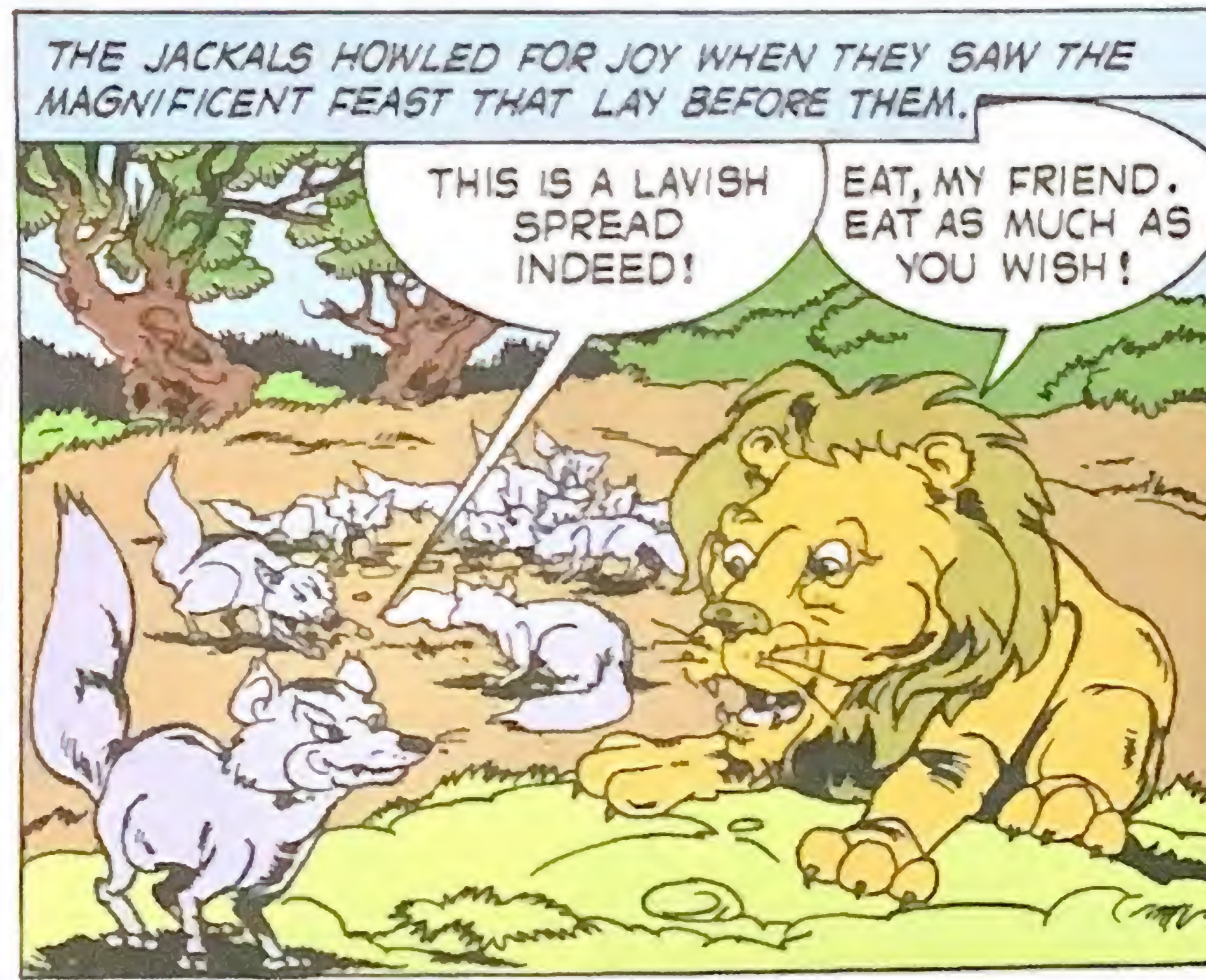


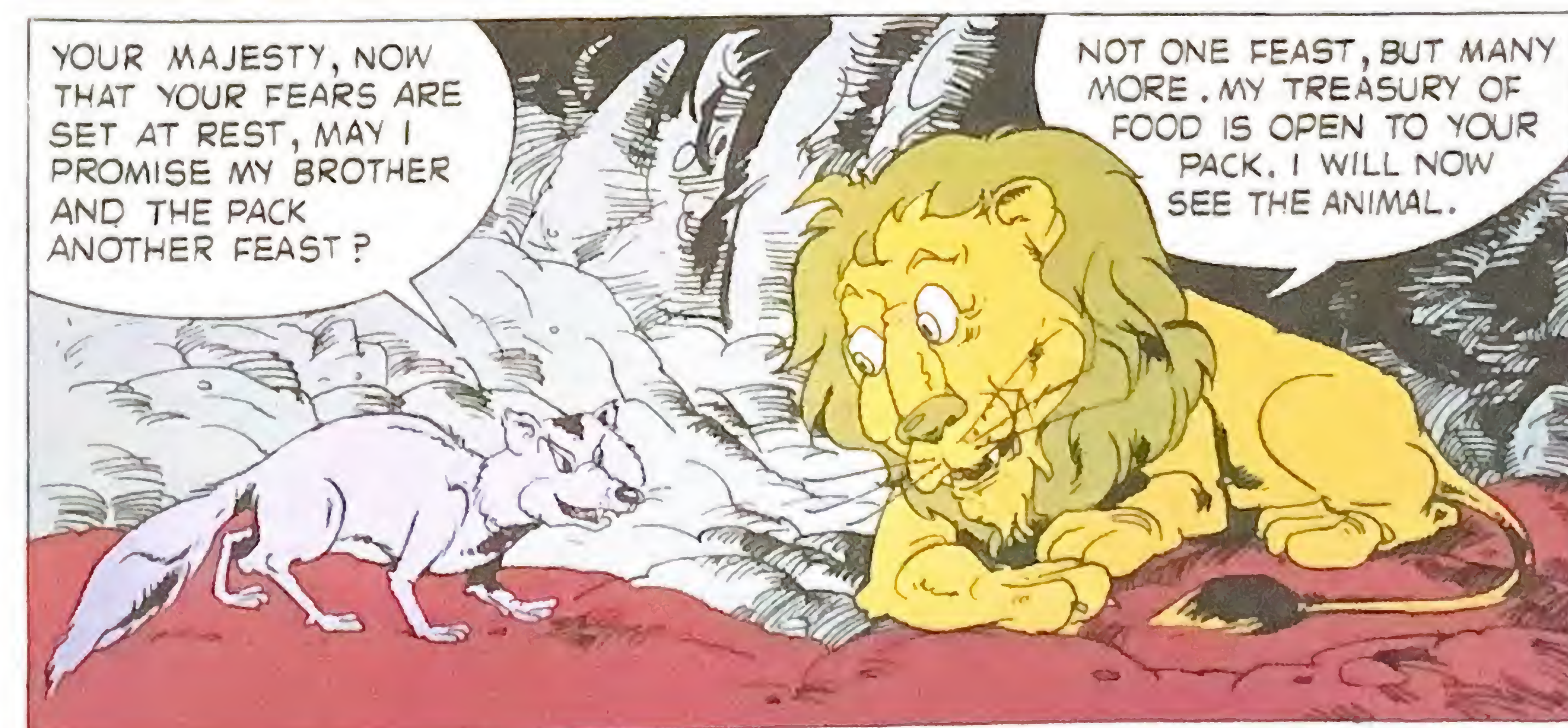
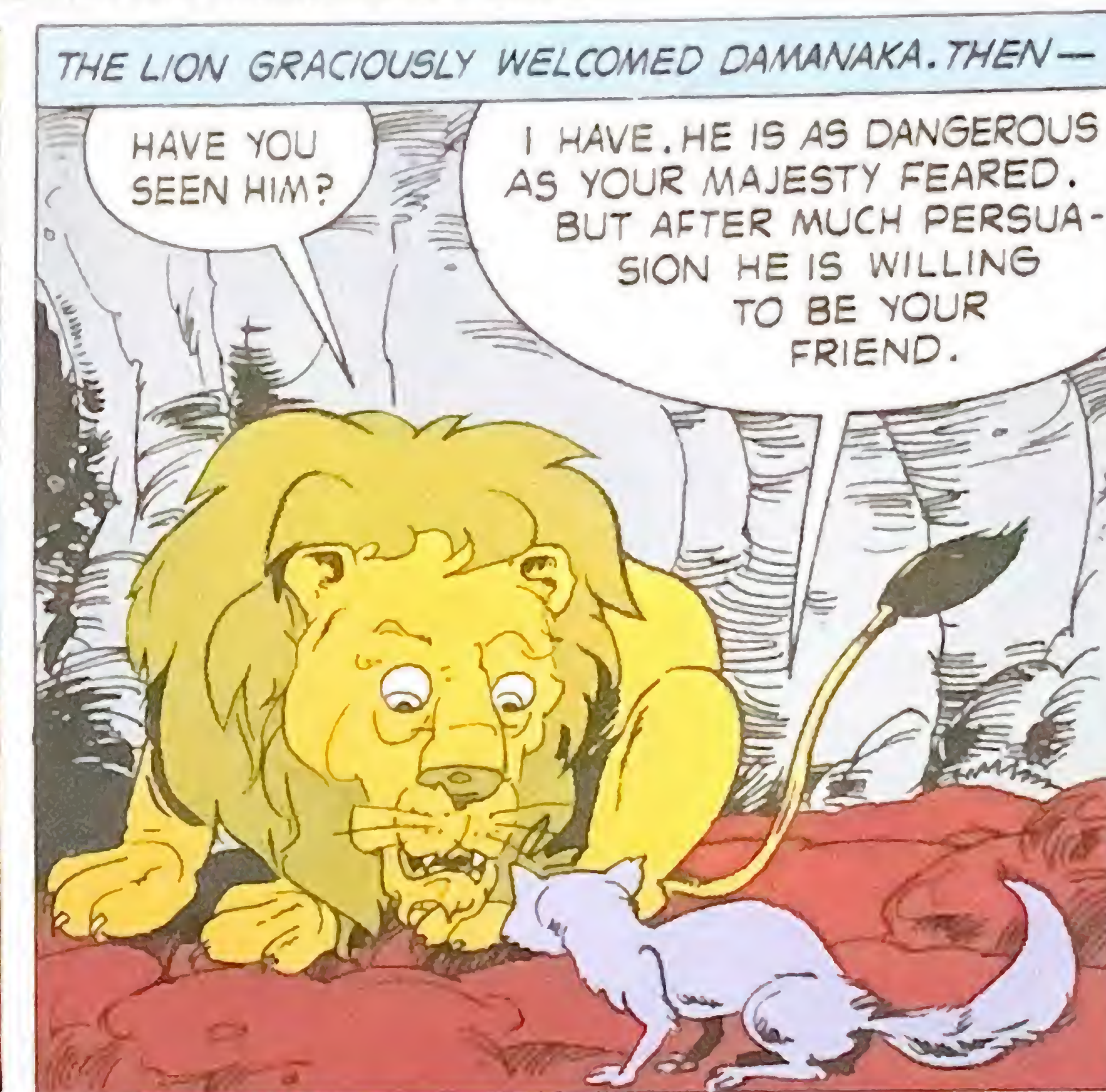
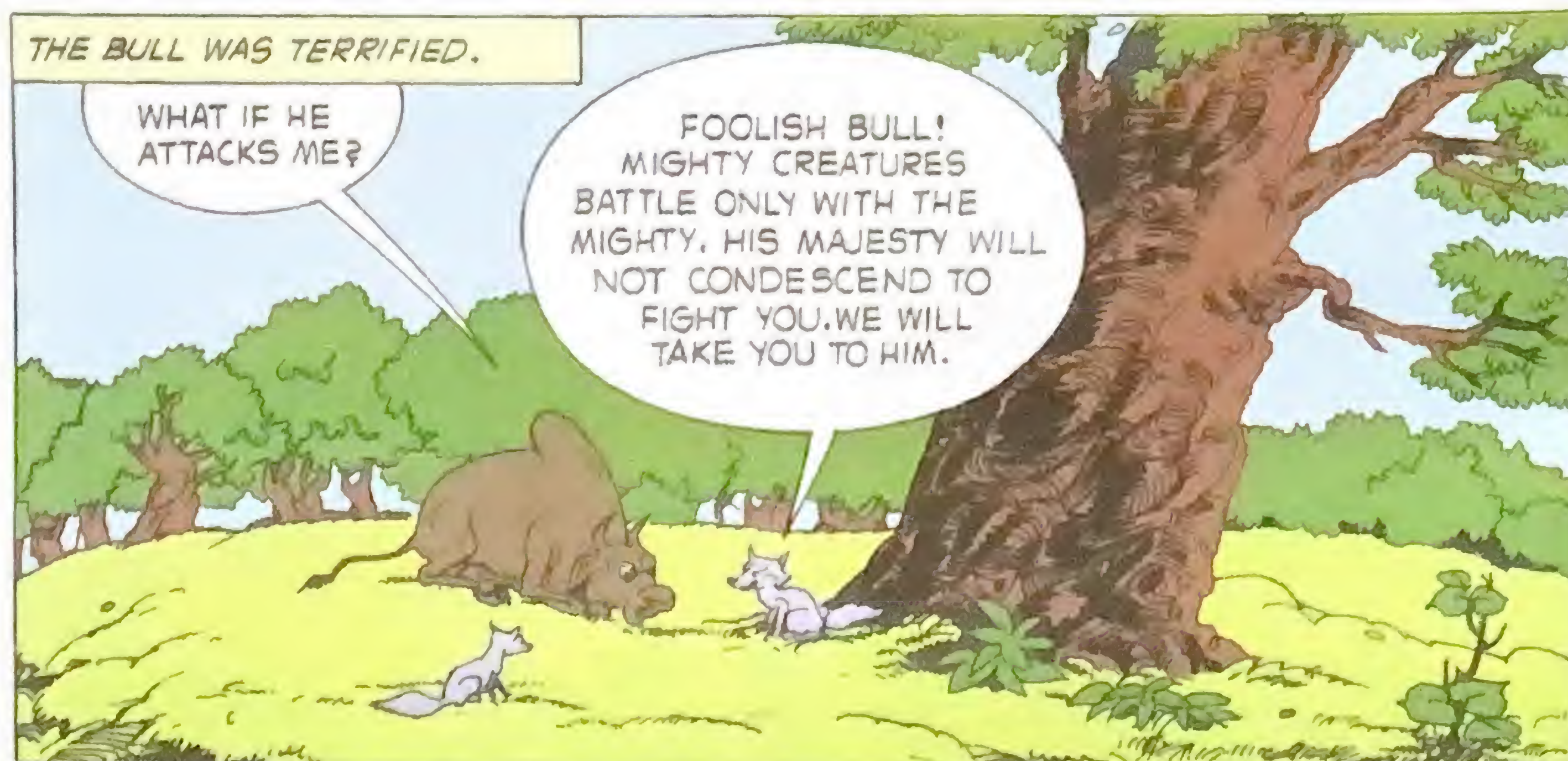
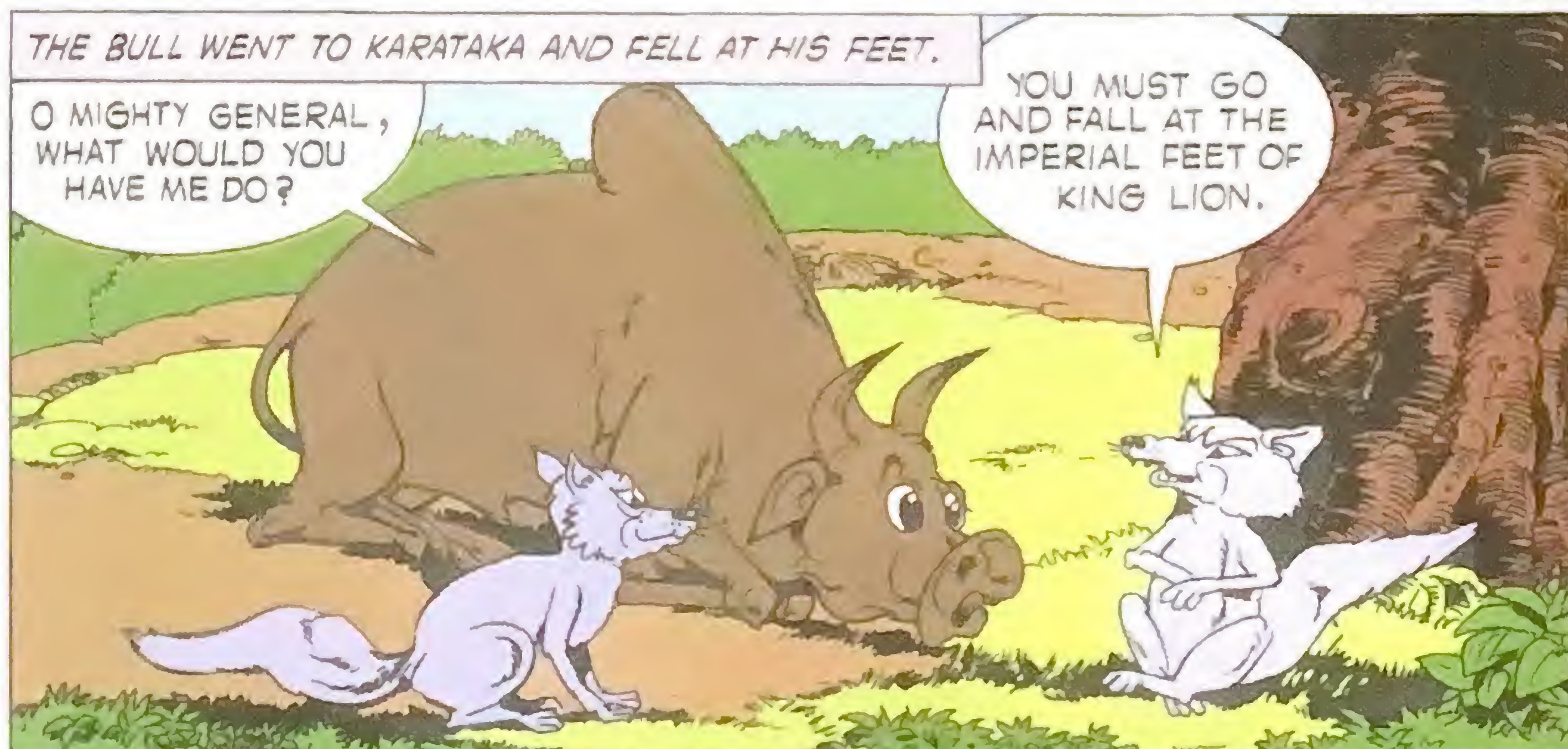
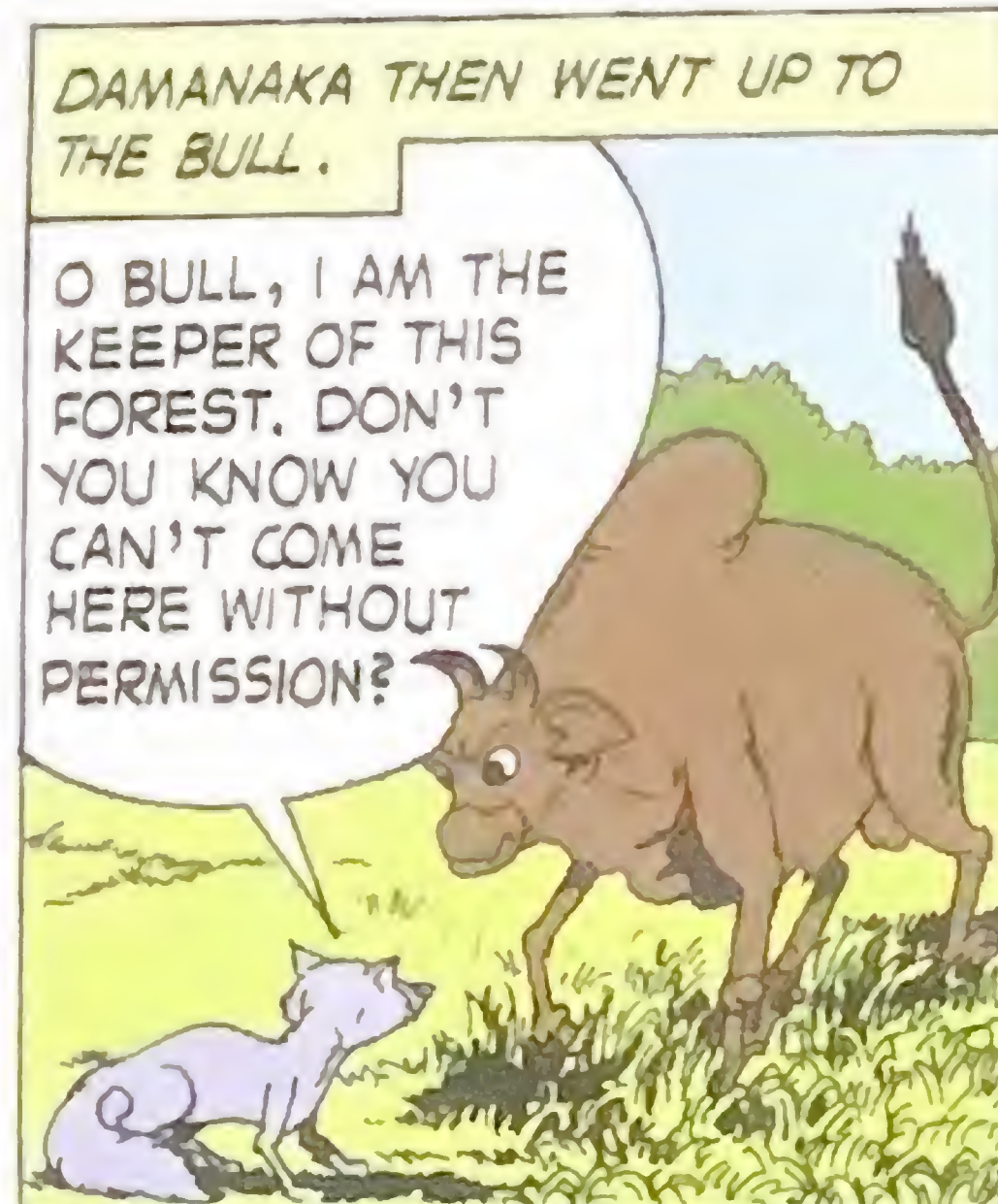
... THE LION RAN TO HIS CAVE AND DAMANAKA SPRANG TO HIS FEET.

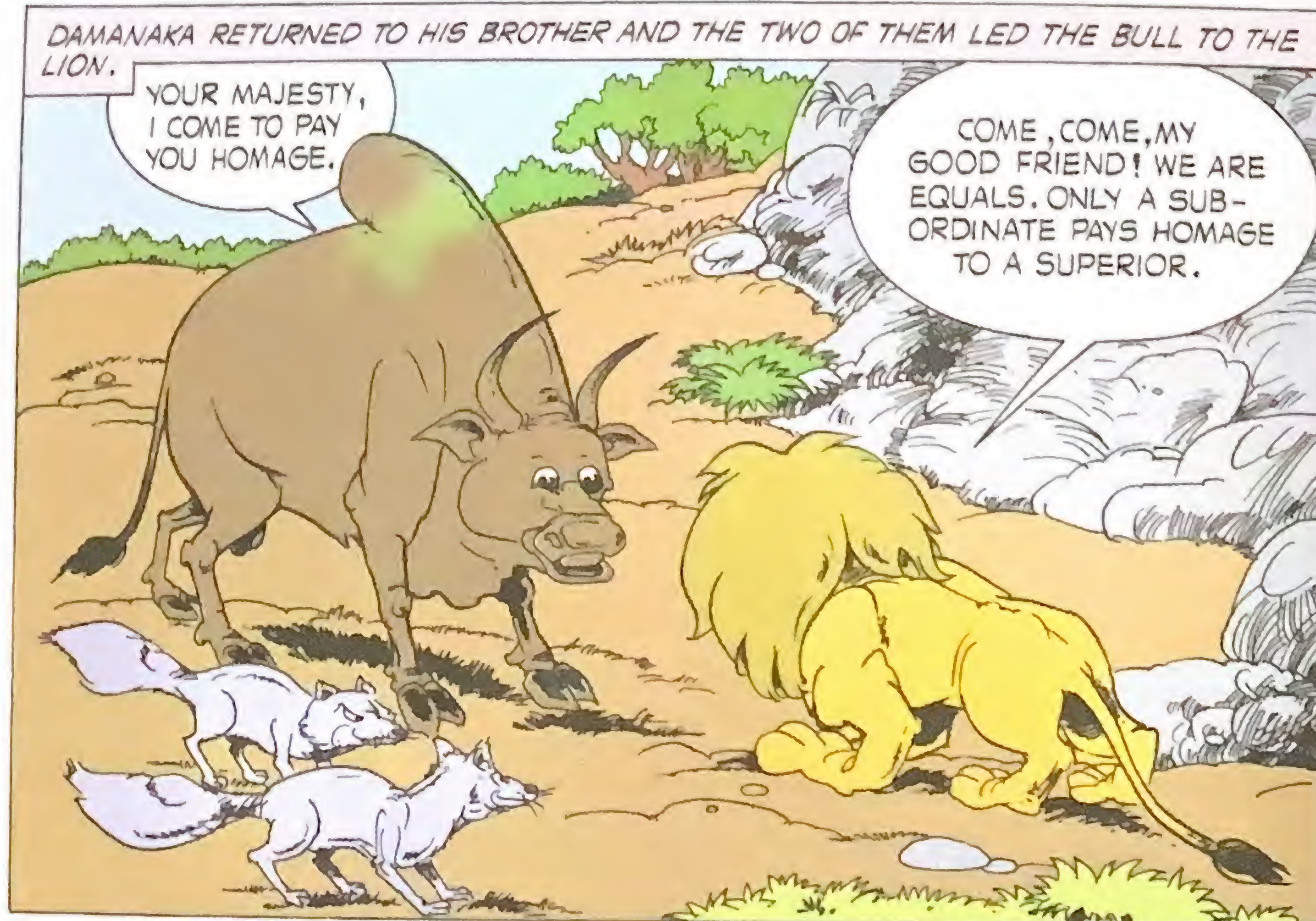


WHEN DAMANAKA APPROACHED THE DEN, THE LION HAD NOT YET RECOVERED FROM HIS FRIGHT.

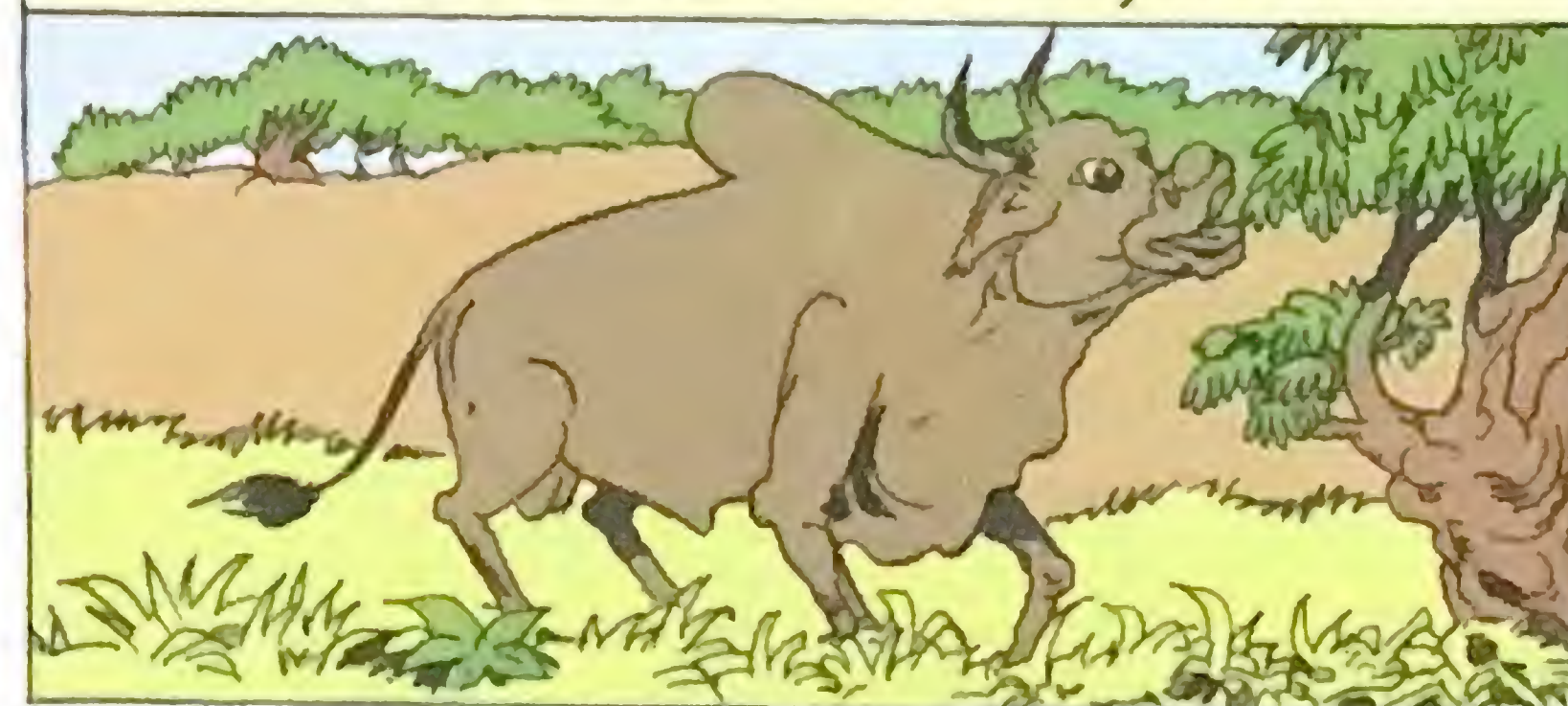




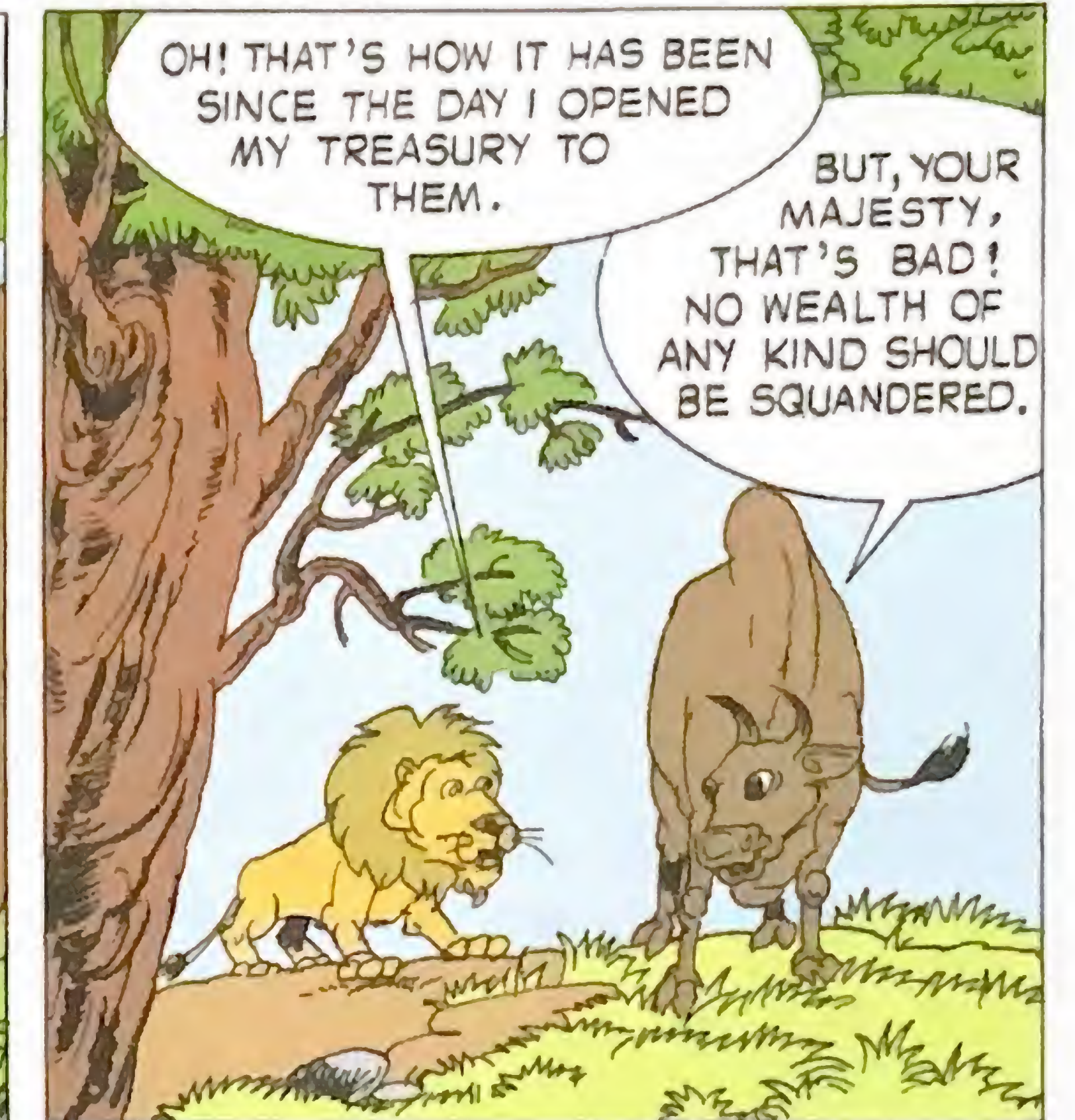




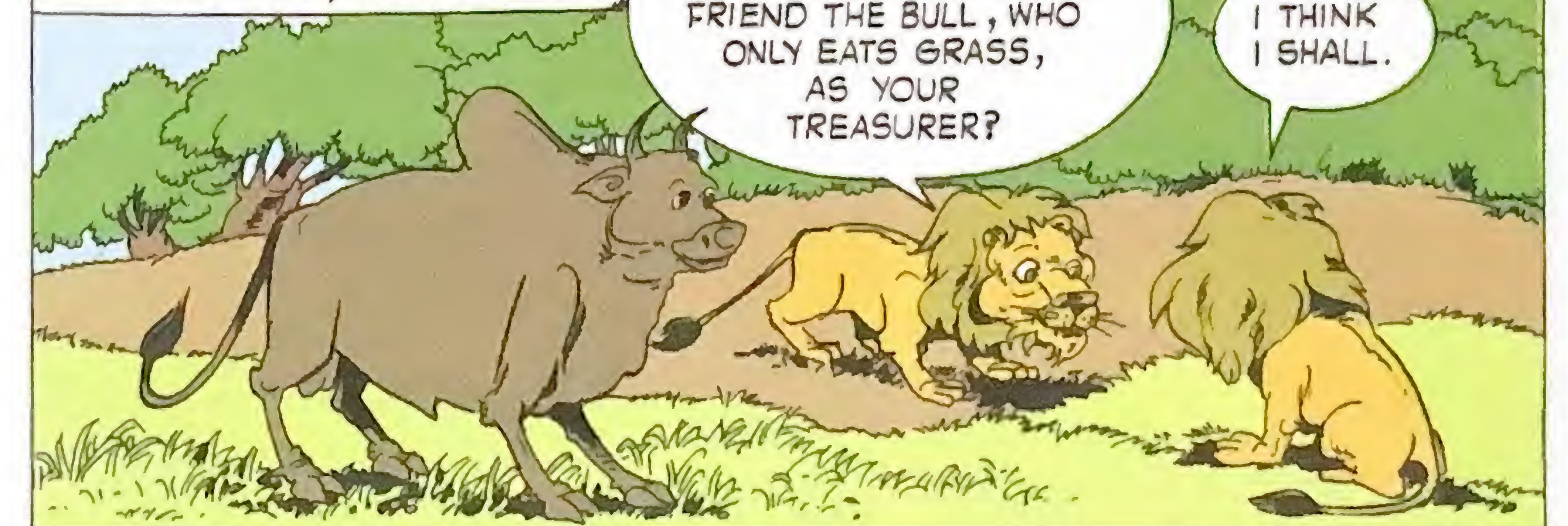
THE BULL WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED. HE CONTINUED LIVING IN THE FOREST, NOW AS THE HONoured GUEST OF HIS MAJESTY, THE LION.



ONE DAY THE LION CAME UP TO THE BULL WITH ANOTHER LION.

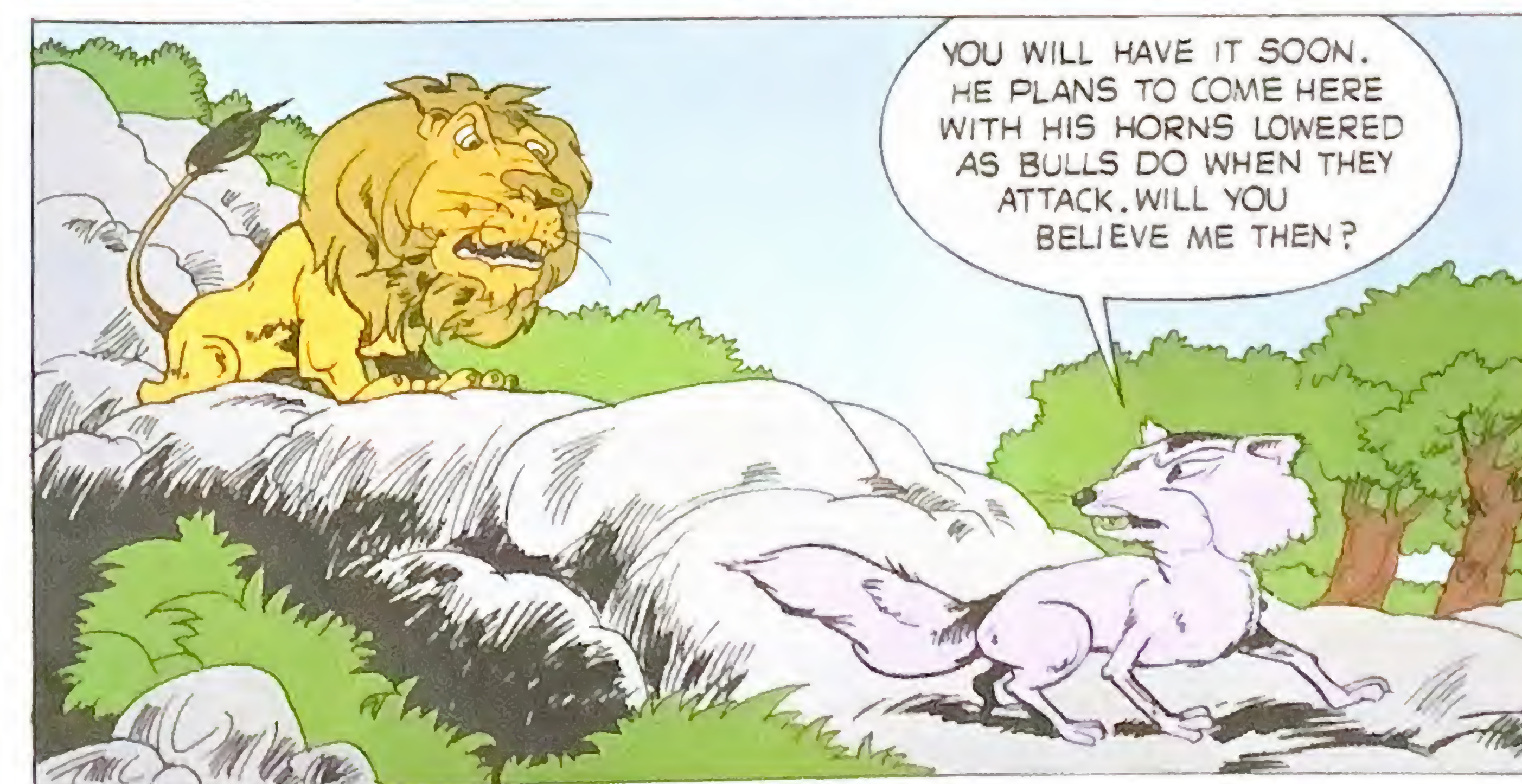
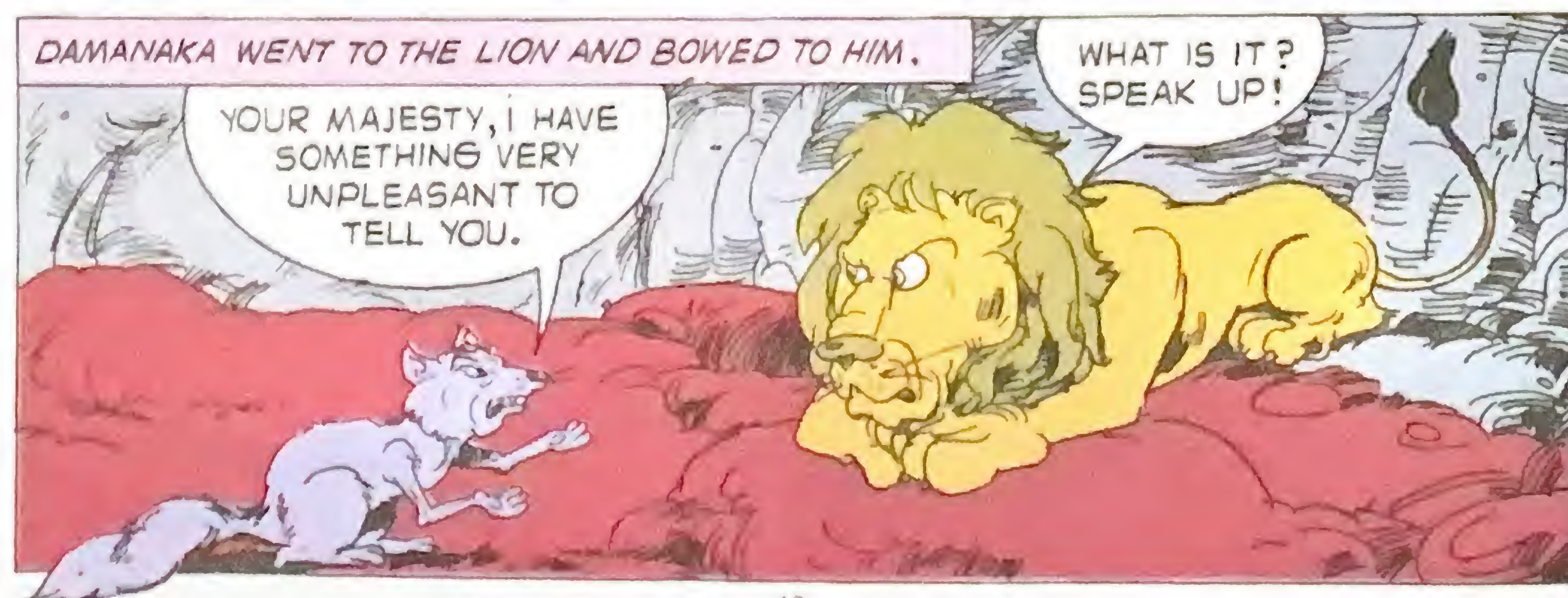
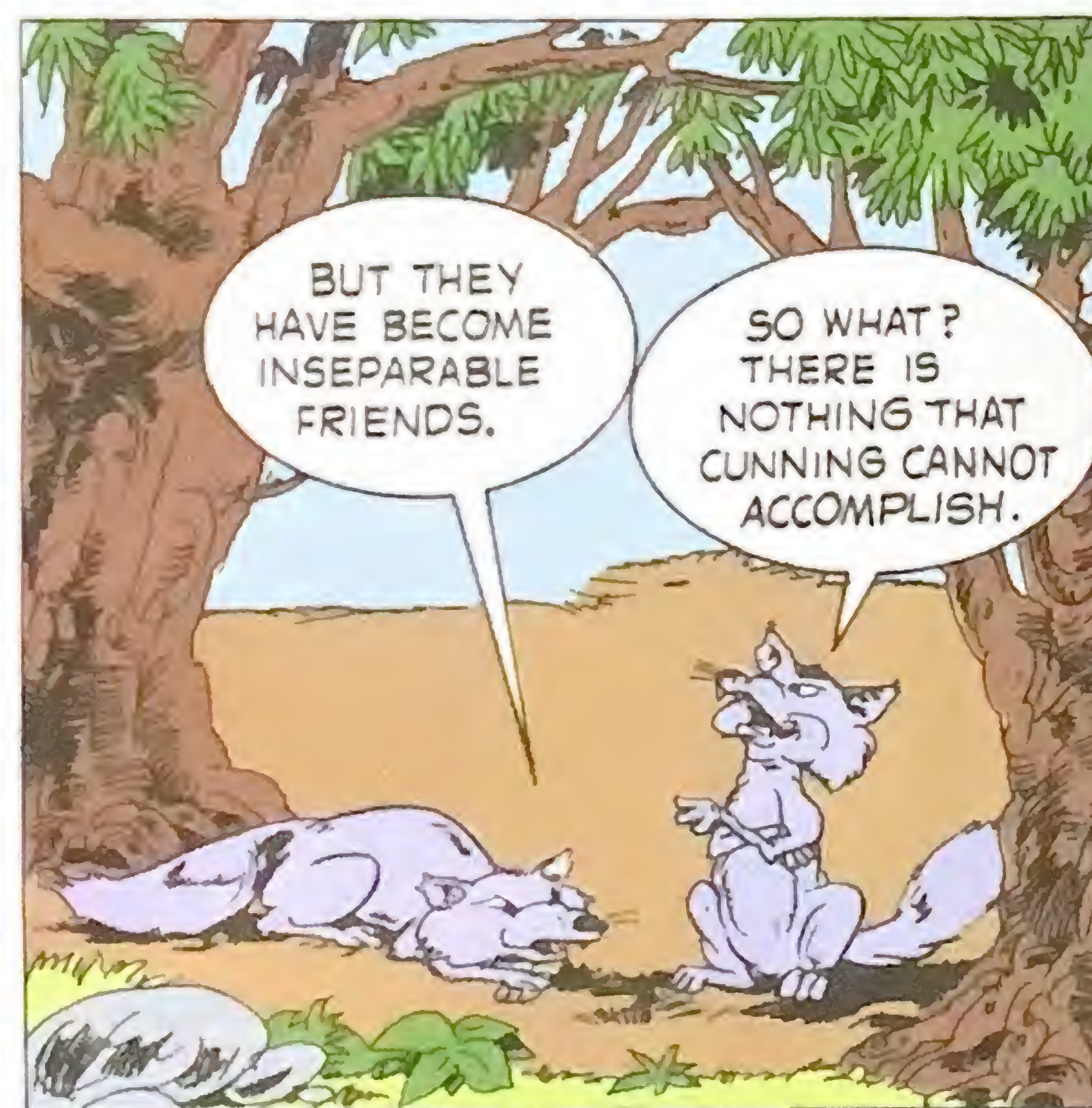
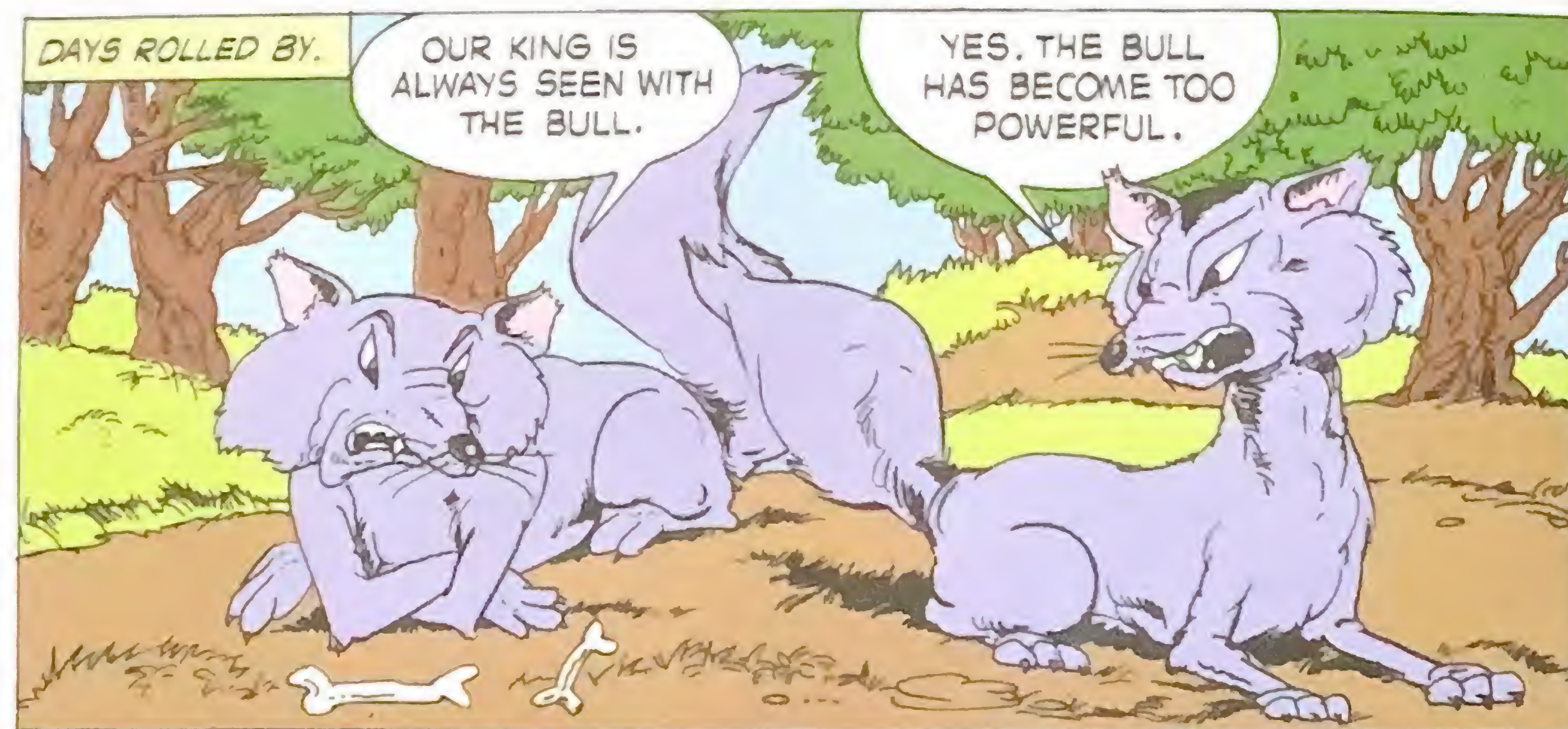


THE LION'S BROTHER, WHO HAD BEEN LISTENING, NOW SPOKE.



THE NEXT DAY WHEN THE LION KILLED A DEER, THE JACKALS APPROACHED HIM.





DAMANAKA THEN WENT IN SEARCH OF THE BULL.

AH! THERE HE IS!
I MUST LOOK AS
DEJECTED AS
I CAN.



THE BULL CALLED OUT TO HIM.

WHY ARE YOU SO
UNHAPPY?

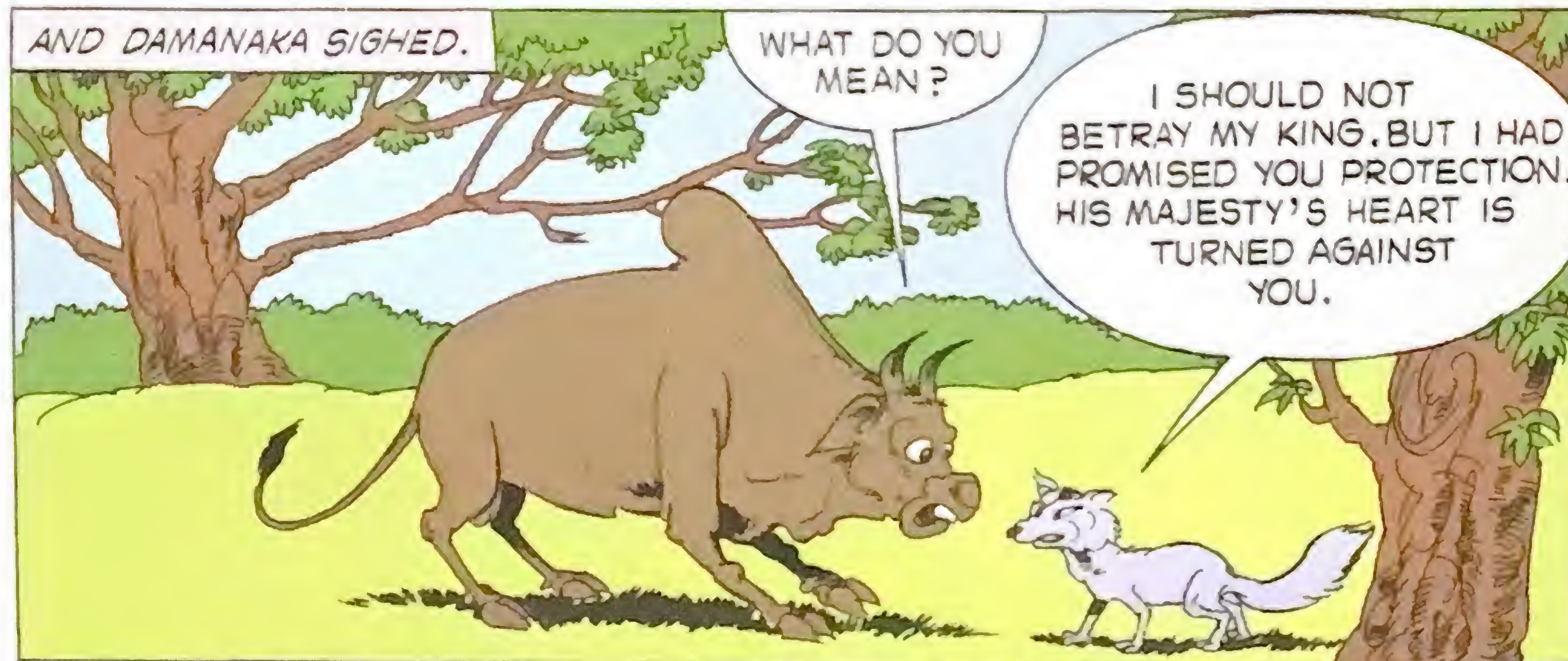
THERE'S
NOTHING
BUT MISERY
FOR THOSE WHO
SERVE WICKED
MASTERS.



AND DAMANAKA SIGHED.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

I SHOULD NOT
BETRAY MY KING. BUT I HAD
PROMISED YOU PROTECTION.
HIS MAJESTY'S HEART IS
TURNED AGAINST
YOU.



WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK
THAT?

HE HAS MADE
SECRET PLANS TO
KILL YOU AND LET
US FEAST ON YOUR
FLESH.

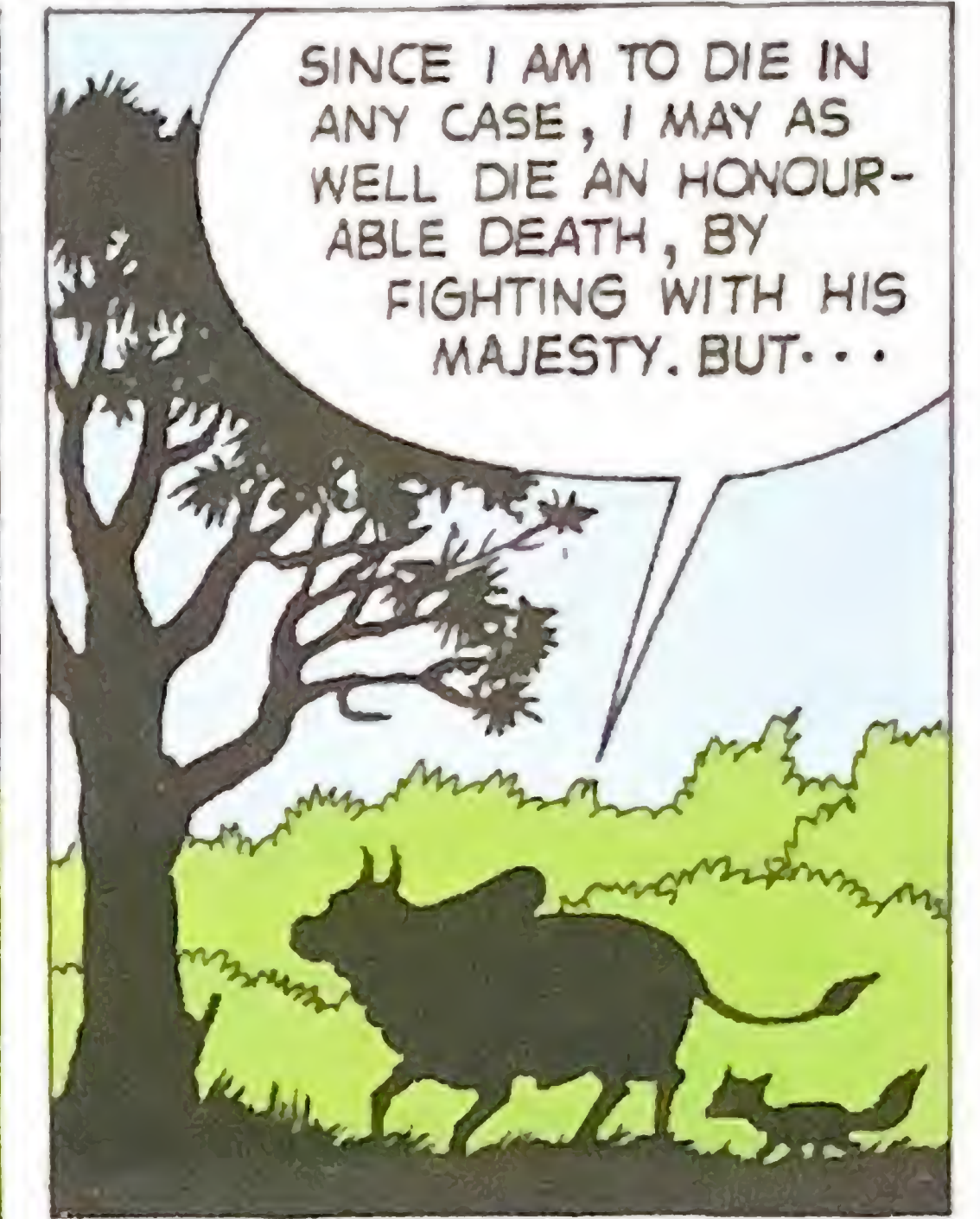


BUT WHY? WHAT HAVE
I DONE TO DISPLEASE
HIM? OR DO KINGS
HATE WITHOUT
CAUSE?

DON'T
WASTE TIME.
THINK OF WHAT
YOU CAN DO
TO SAVE YOUR
LIFE.

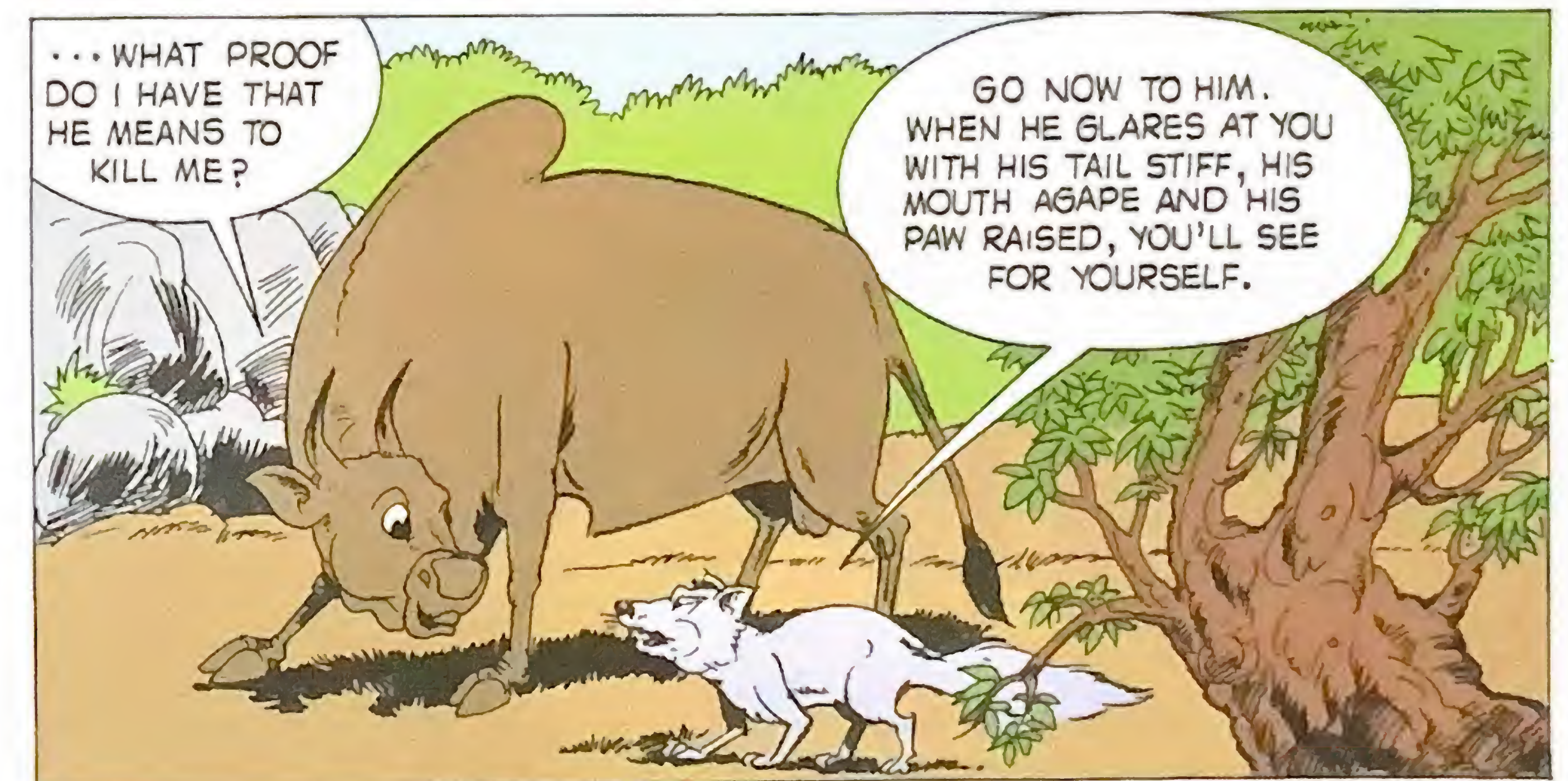


SINCE I AM TO DIE IN
ANY CASE, I MAY AS
WELL DIE AN HONOUR-
ABLE DEATH, BY
FIGHTING WITH HIS
MAJESTY. BUT...



...WHAT PROOF
DO I HAVE THAT
HE MEANS TO
KILL ME?

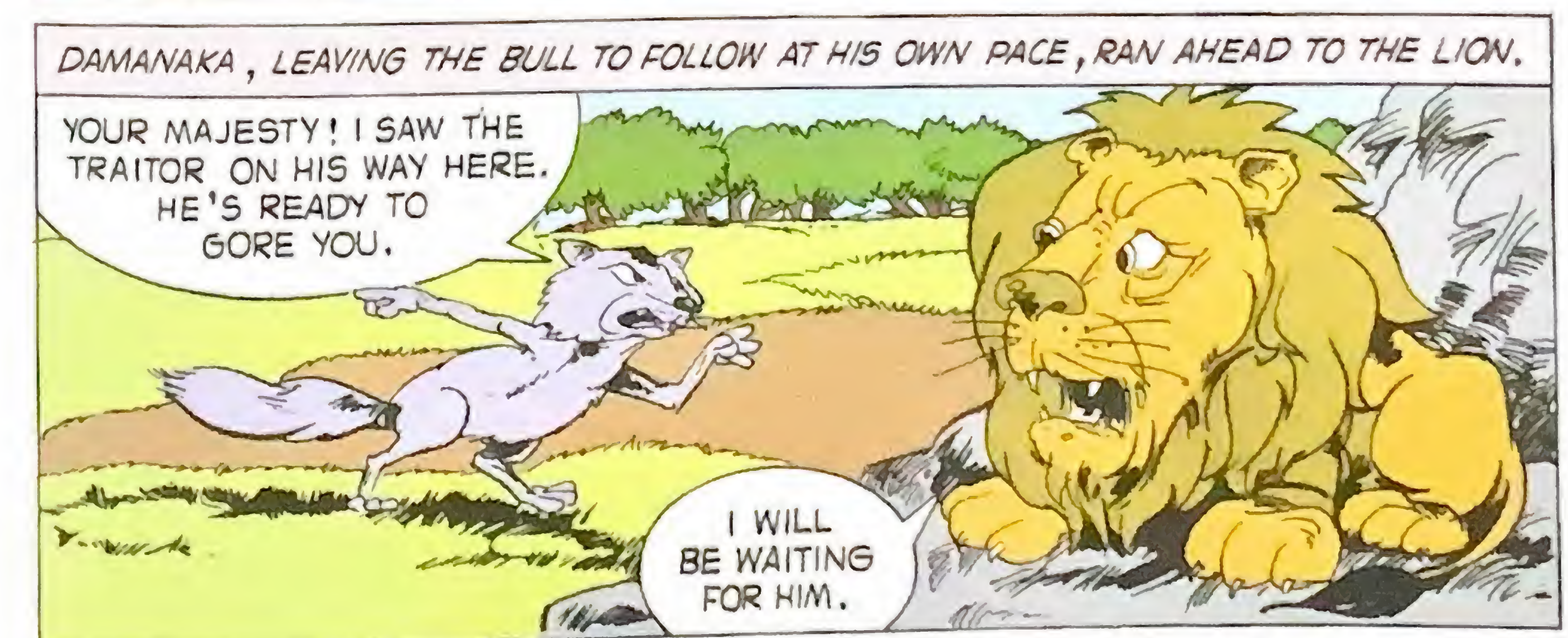
GO NOW TO HIM.
WHEN HE GLARES AT YOU
WITH HIS TAIL STIFF, HIS
MOUTH AGAPE AND HIS
PAW RAISED, YOU'LL SEE
FOR YOURSELF.



DAMANAKA, LEAVING THE BULL TO FOLLOW AT HIS OWN PACE, RAN AHEAD TO THE LION.

YOUR MAJESTY! I SAW THE
TRAITOR ON HIS WAY HERE.
HE'S READY TO
GORE YOU.

I WILL
BE WAITING
FOR HIM.



THE BULL, MEANWHILE, HAD COME NEAR THE DEN.

THE JACKAL WAS RIGHT. HIS MAJESTY HAS CRUEL INTENTIONS. I WILL NOT DIE WITHOUT A FIGHT.



HE LOWERED HIS HORNS AND CHARGED.



THE LION SOON KILLED HIM. AS HE STOOD STARING AT THE CARCASS OF THE BULL, A WEIRD SOUND CAUGHT HIS EARS.

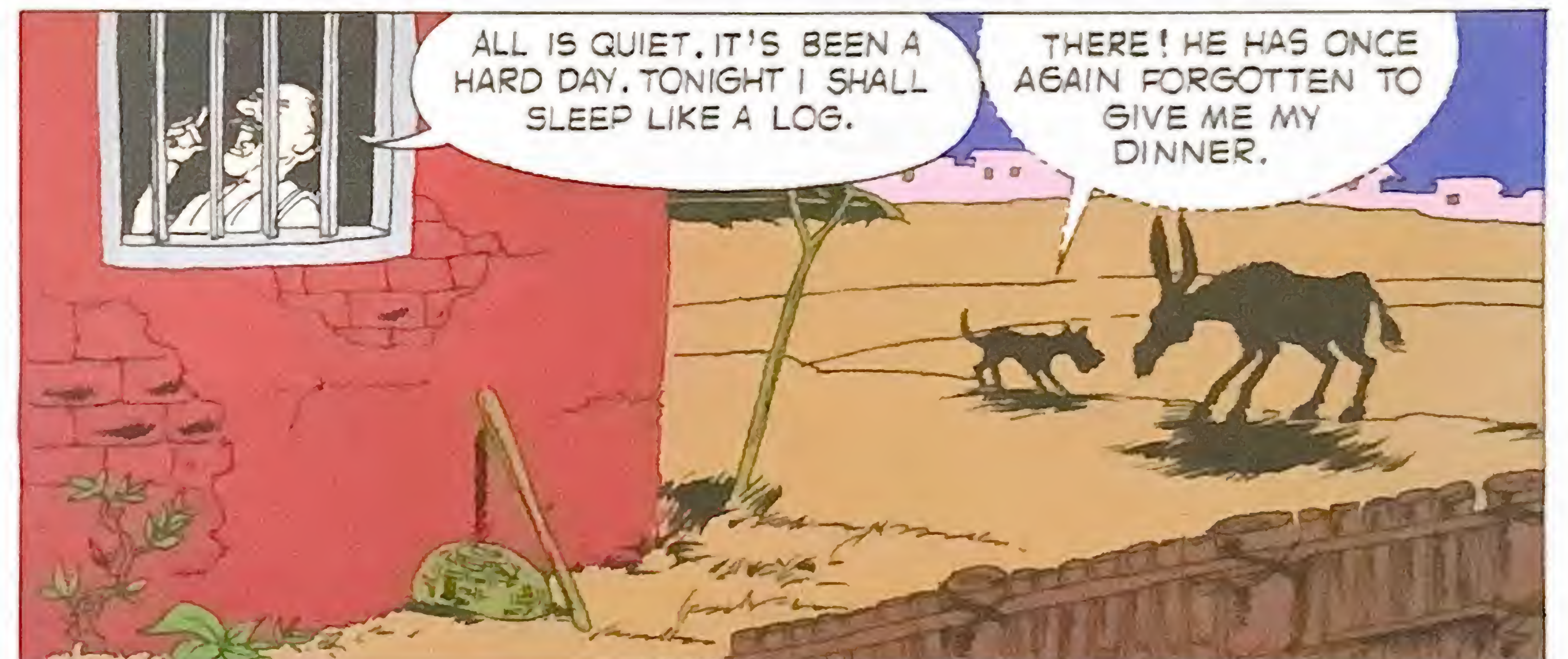


WHAT'S THAT I HEAR? THE GLEEFUL HOWL OF THE JACKALS! AH, I HAVE LET THE CUNNING JACKALS OUT-WIT ME AND PART ME FROM A TRUE FRIEND!

THE WASHERMAN'S JACKASS



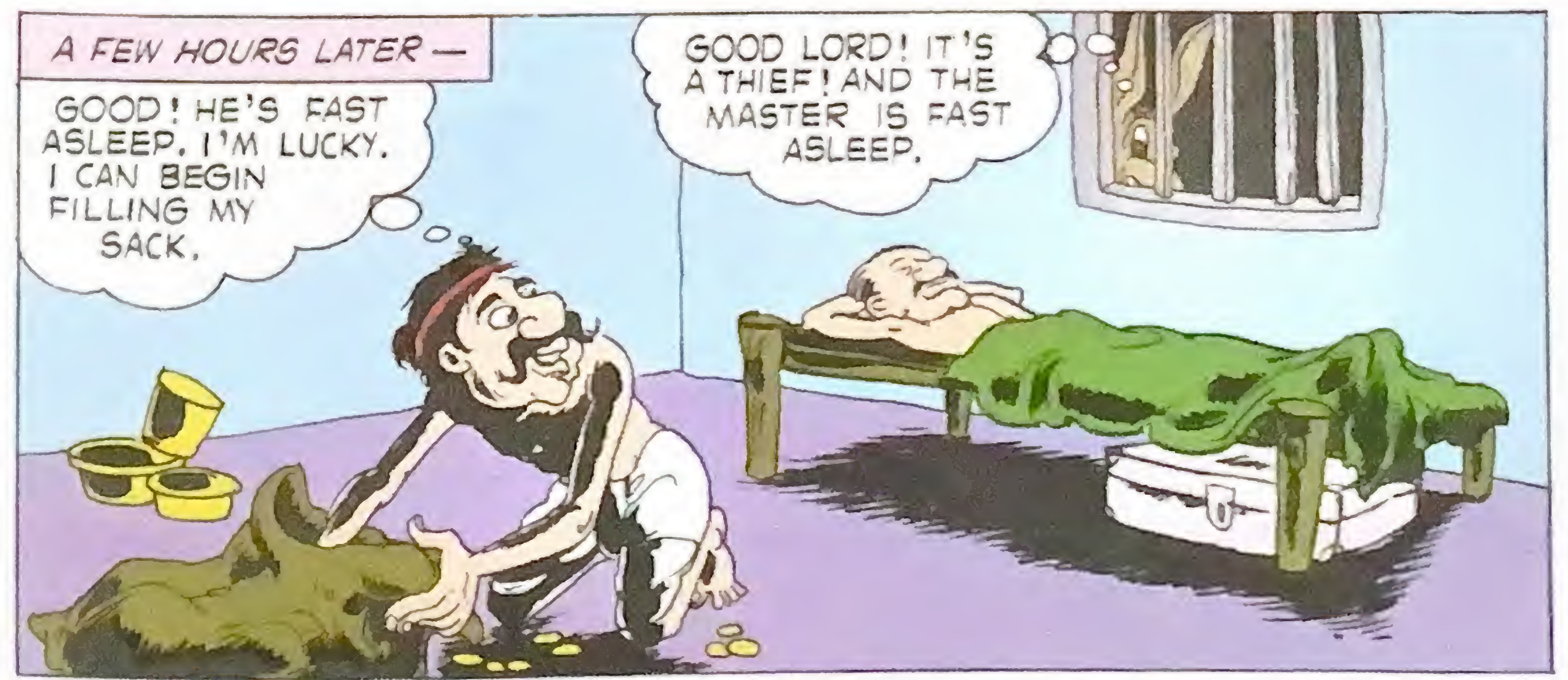
LONG AGO, THERE LIVED AN ASS AND A DOG WHO BELONGED TO A WASHERMAN OF VARANASI.



A FEW HOURS LATER —

GOOD! HE'S FAST ASLEEP. I'M LUCKY. I CAN BEGIN FILLING MY SACK.

GOOD LORD! IT'S A THIEF! AND THE MASTER IS FAST ASLEEP.



HE TURNED TO THE DOG.

LOOK! A THIEF IS CARRYING OFF OUR MASTER'S GOODS. WHY DON'T YOU BARK AND WAKE HIM UP?

WHY SHOULD I? OUR MASTER NEGLECTS ME. A LITTLE FRIGHT WILL REMIND HIM THAT HE NEEDS ME AND MUST LOOK AFTER ME BETTER.



THE ASS WAS FURIOUS.

HOW CAN YOU LET OUR MASTER DOWN, YOU UNFAITHFUL, UNGRATEFUL CUR?

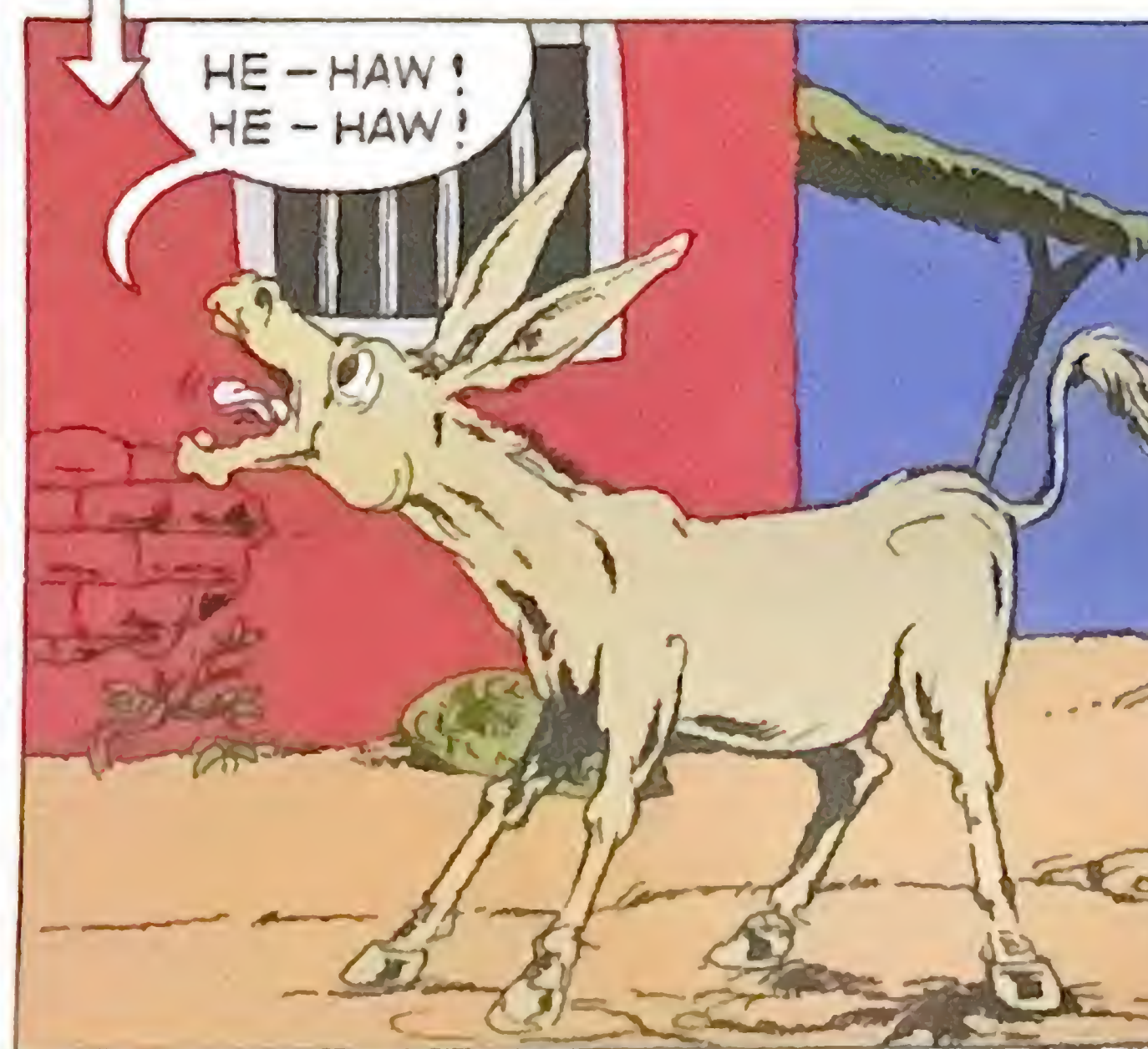
SHOULD I BE GRATEFUL FOR BEING NEGLECTED? NO. I WILL NOT WAKE HIM UP.



THEN I WILL, BEFORE THE THIEF GOES. I'D BETTER BE QUICK!



HE - HAW!
HE - HAW!

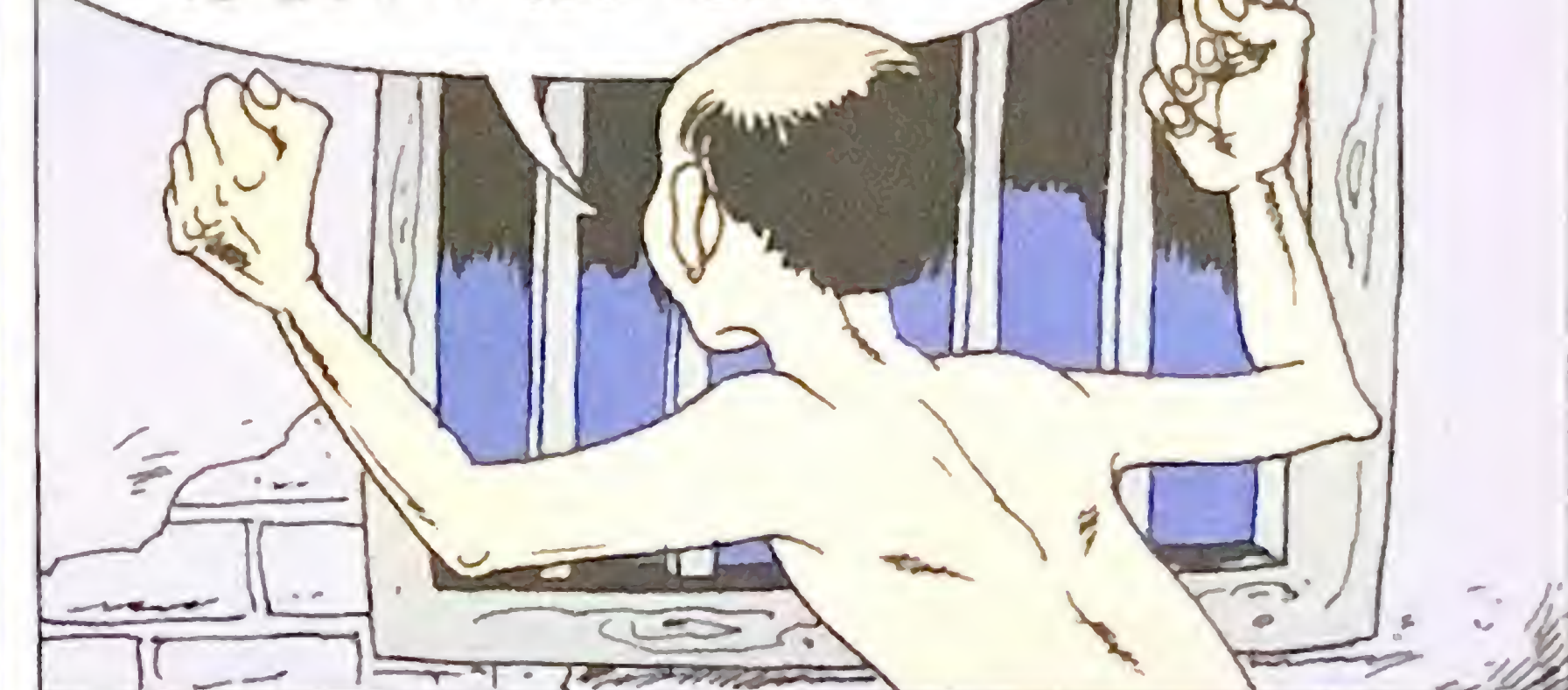


THE SILLY ASS! HE'LL WAKE UP THE WHOLE NEIGHBOURHOOD.



THE WASHERMAN WOKE UP WITH A START AND WENT TO THE WINDOW. BUT, BY THEN, THE THIEF HAD GOT AWAY.

THAT STUPID ASS HAS RUINED MY SLEEP. I'LL TEACH HIM TO BRAY AT ODD HOURS!

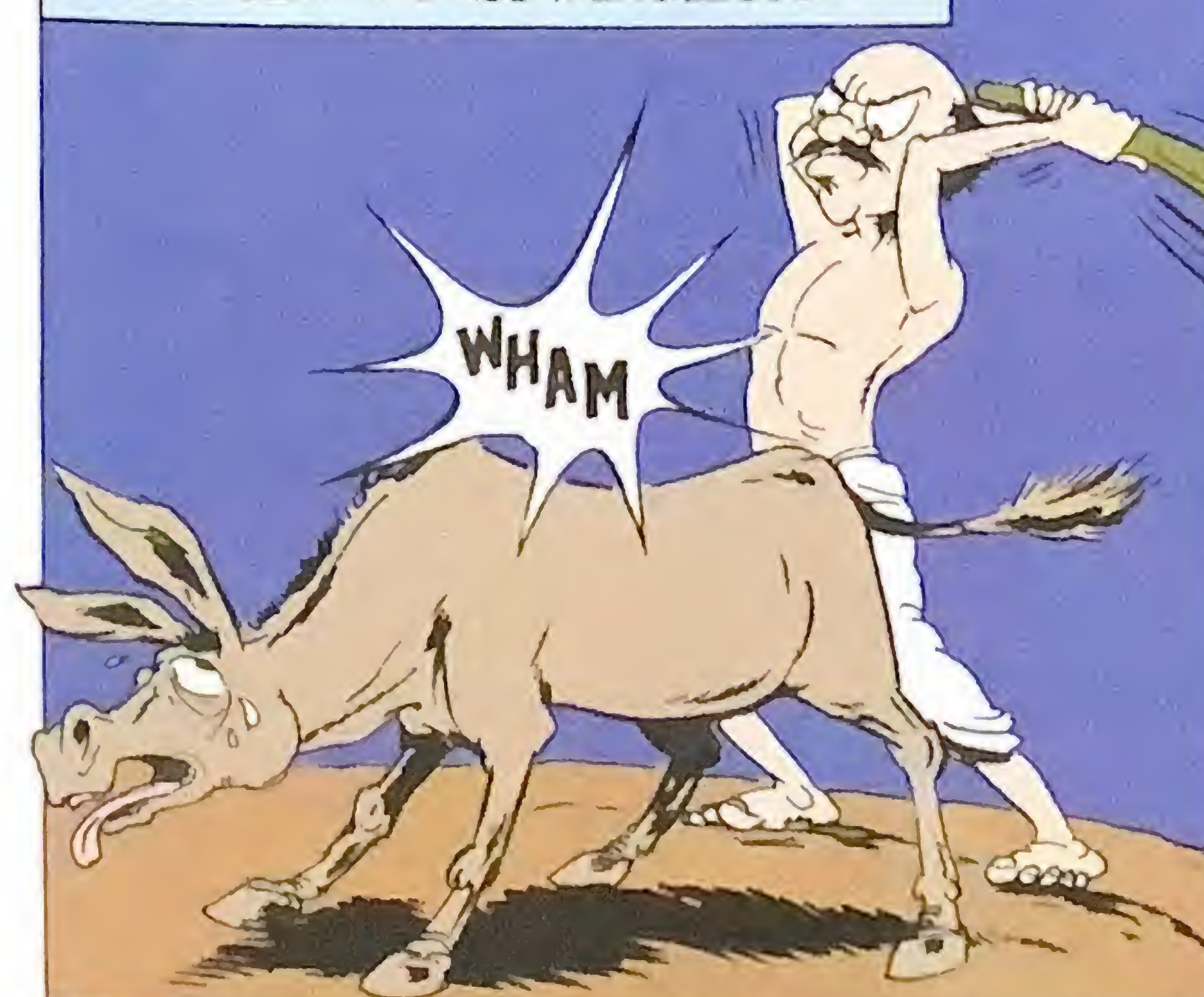


GRABBING A CUDGEL HE RUSHED OUT INTO THE YARD...

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU THE THIEF HAS GOT AWAY AND THE MASTER DOES NOT KNOW WHY YOU BRAYED SO LOUDLY.



...AND BEAT THE ASS MERCILESSLY.

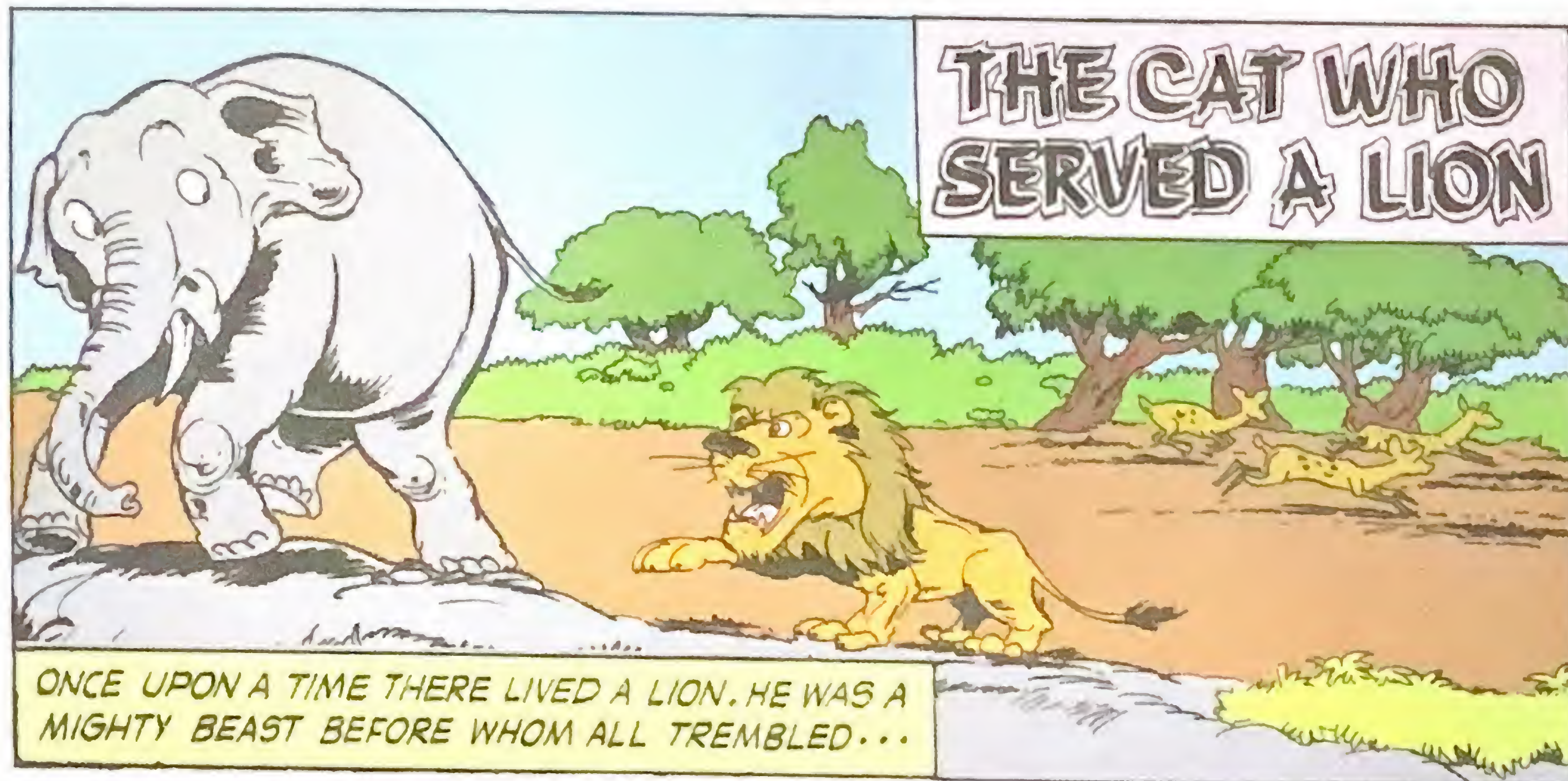


THE DOG SHOOK HIS HEAD IN PITY.

POOR ASS. IF ONLY YOU HAD STUCK TO YOUR DUTIES INSTEAD OF TRYING TO PERFORM MINE, WOULD YOU HAVE SUFFERED THIS FATE?



THE CAT WHO SERVED A LION



...ALL EXCEPT A TINY MOUSE.

HA! HA! YOUR FINE MANE WILL MAKE A SOFT BED FOR MY LITTLE ONES WHEN THEY COME.

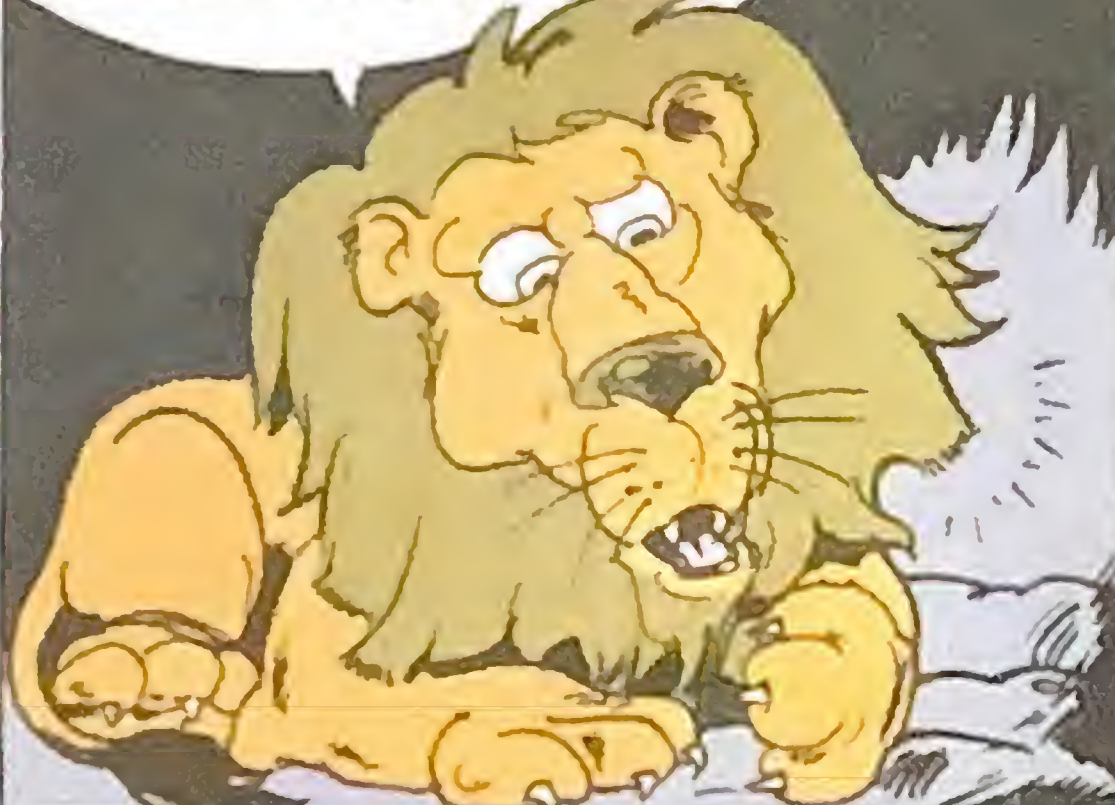


DAY AFTER DAY THE MOUSE NIBBLED AT THE LION'S MANE AS HE SLEPT IN HIS DEN.



EACH DAY WHEN THE LION WOKE UP —

AGAIN! MORE OF MY MAGNIFICENT MANE HAS GONE!



BUT THE LITTLE MOUSE QUICKLY SCUTTLED INTO HER HOLE.

SHE'S GONE! WELL, MICE ARE NOT MY PREY. I'M NO CAT.



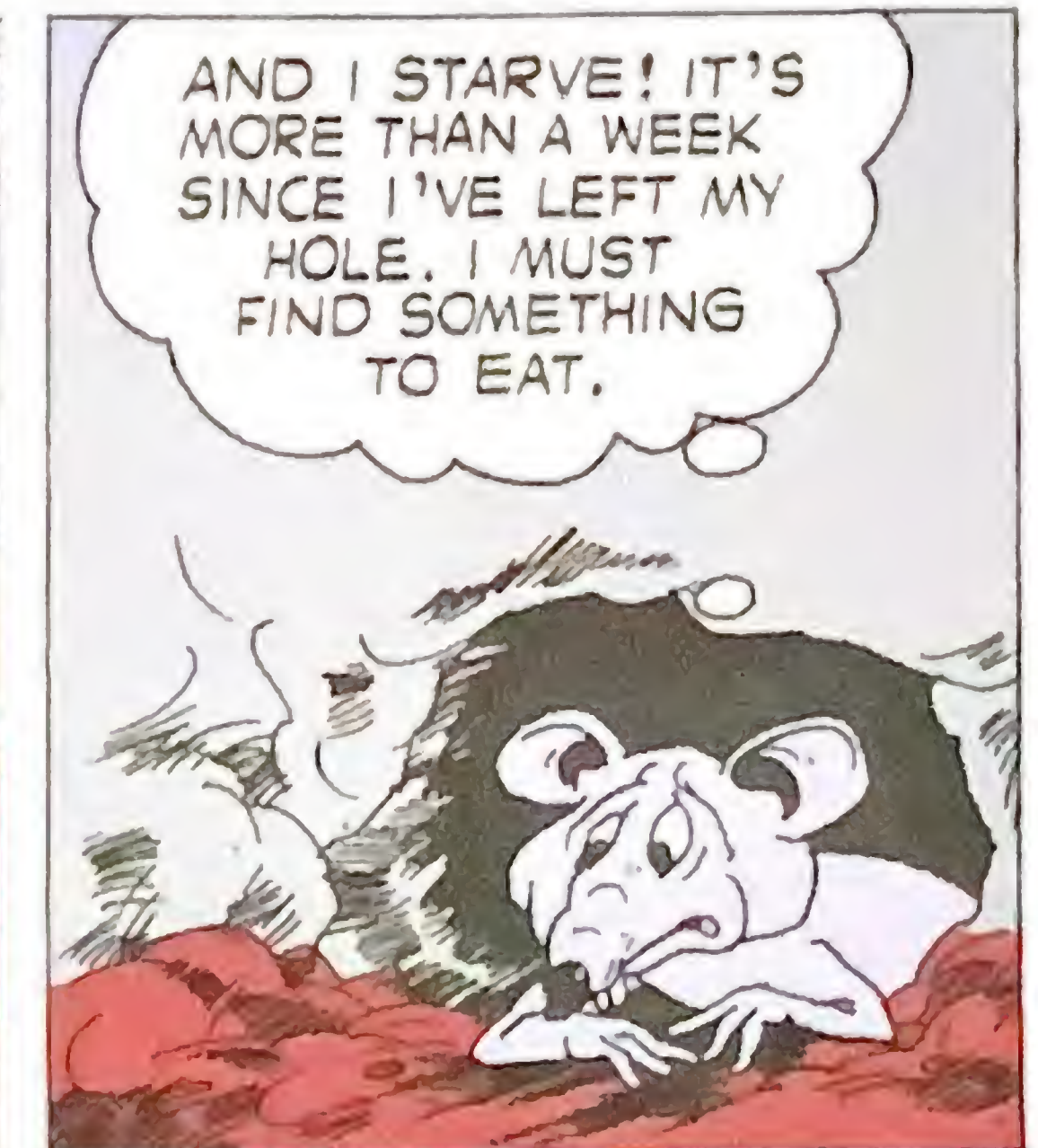
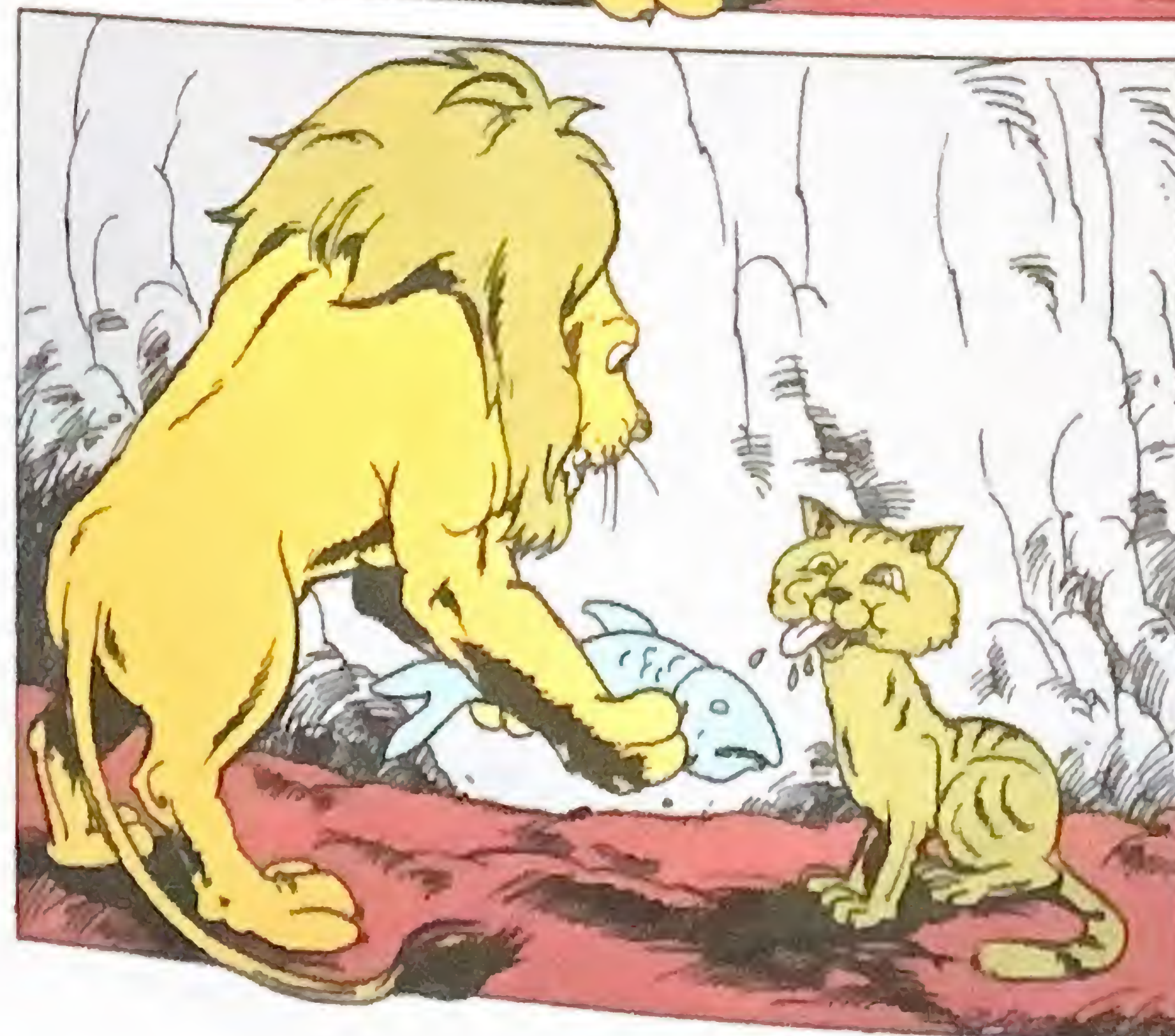
HE SOON CAME ACROSS ONE.

WILL YOU COME AND LIVE IN MY DEN, FRIEND CAT?

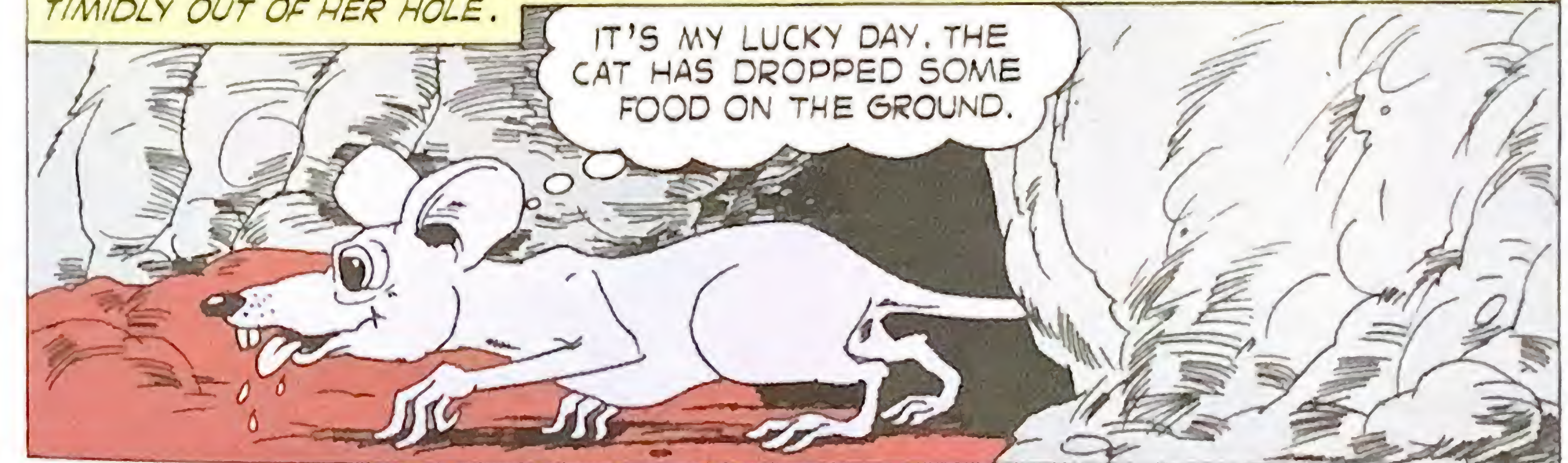


AT THE DEN —





THAT AFTERNOON, AS THE LION NAPPED AND THE CAT DOZED, THE MOUSE CREEPT TIMIDLY OUT OF HER HOLE.



BUT SHE SPOKE TOO SOON. SUDDENLY THE CAT POUNCED ON HER.





BUT THE CAT HAD BEEN TOO HASTY.

I NO LONGER HEAR THE LITTLE PEST MOVE ABOUT. SHE MUST HAVE GONE SOMEWHERE ELSE.

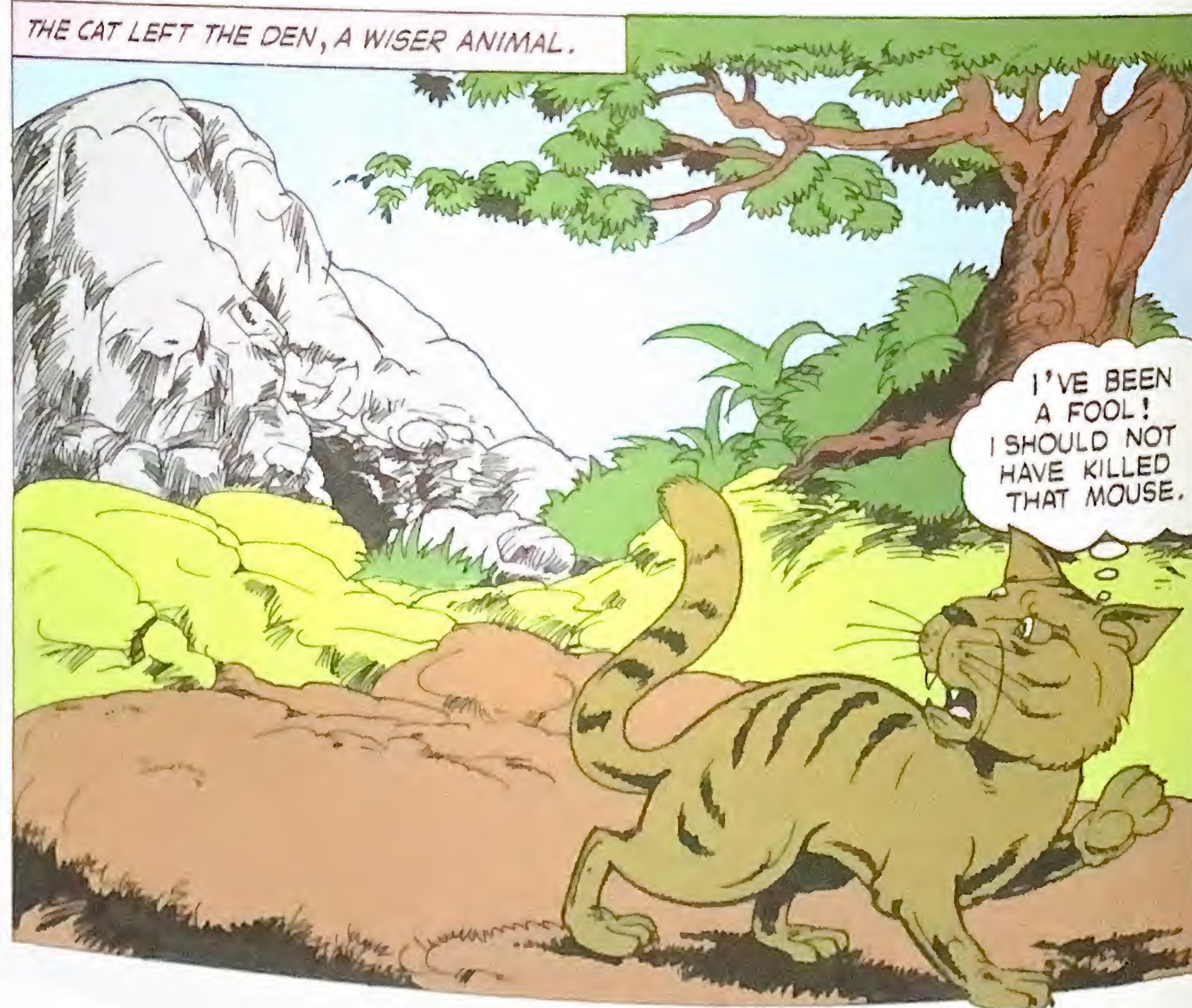


AS THE DAYS PASSED, THE LION NO LONGER NEEDING THE CAT'S SERVICES, DID NOT BOTHER TO FEED HIM.

FRIEND LION, I'M HUNGRY.

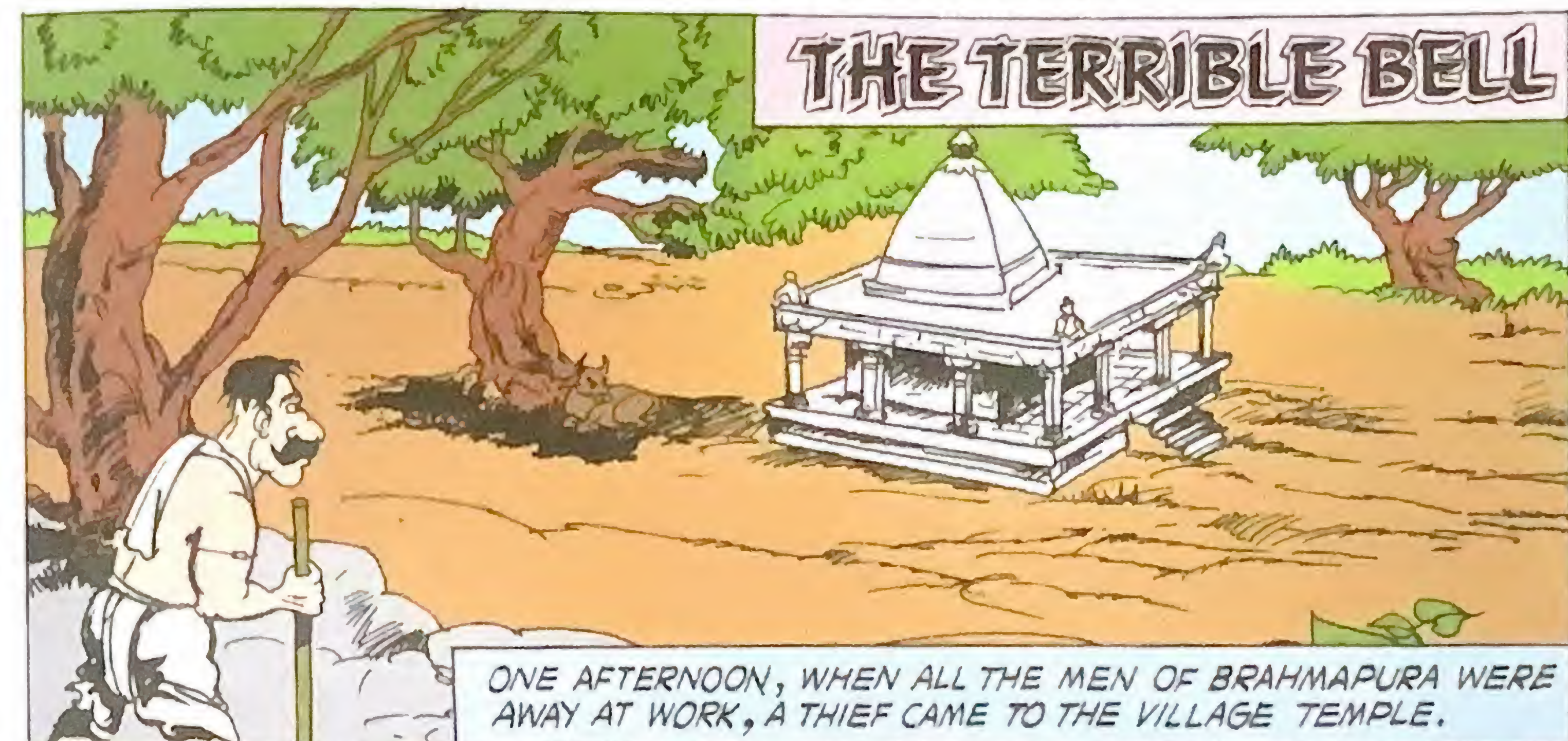
THEN GO AND CATCH YOURSELF SOME MICE. I'D LIKE TO SLEEP NOW. DON'T DISTURB ME.

THE CAT LEFT THE DEN, A WISER ANIMAL.

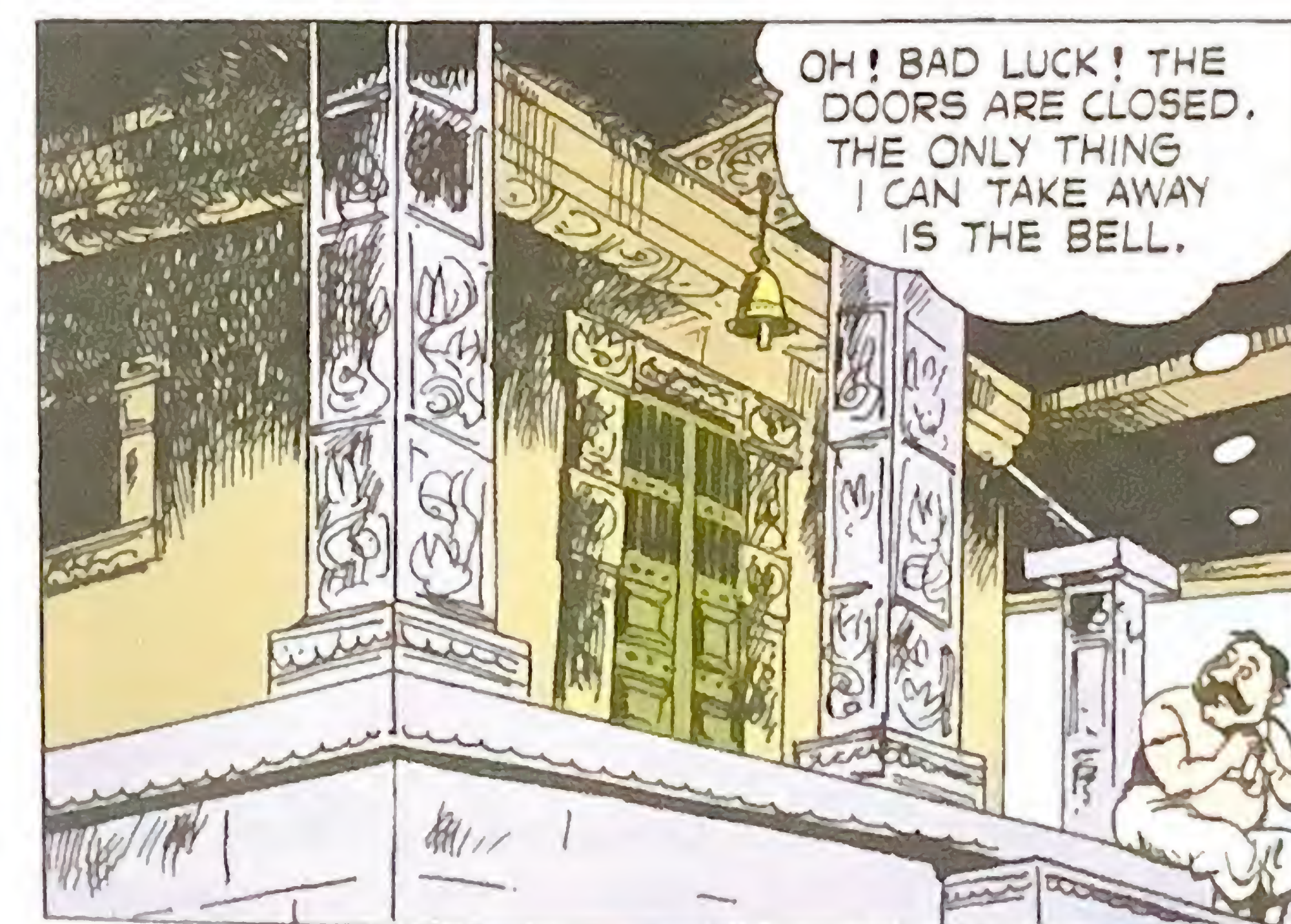


I'VE BEEN A FOOL! I SHOULD NOT HAVE KILLED THAT MOUSE.

THE TERRIBLE BELL



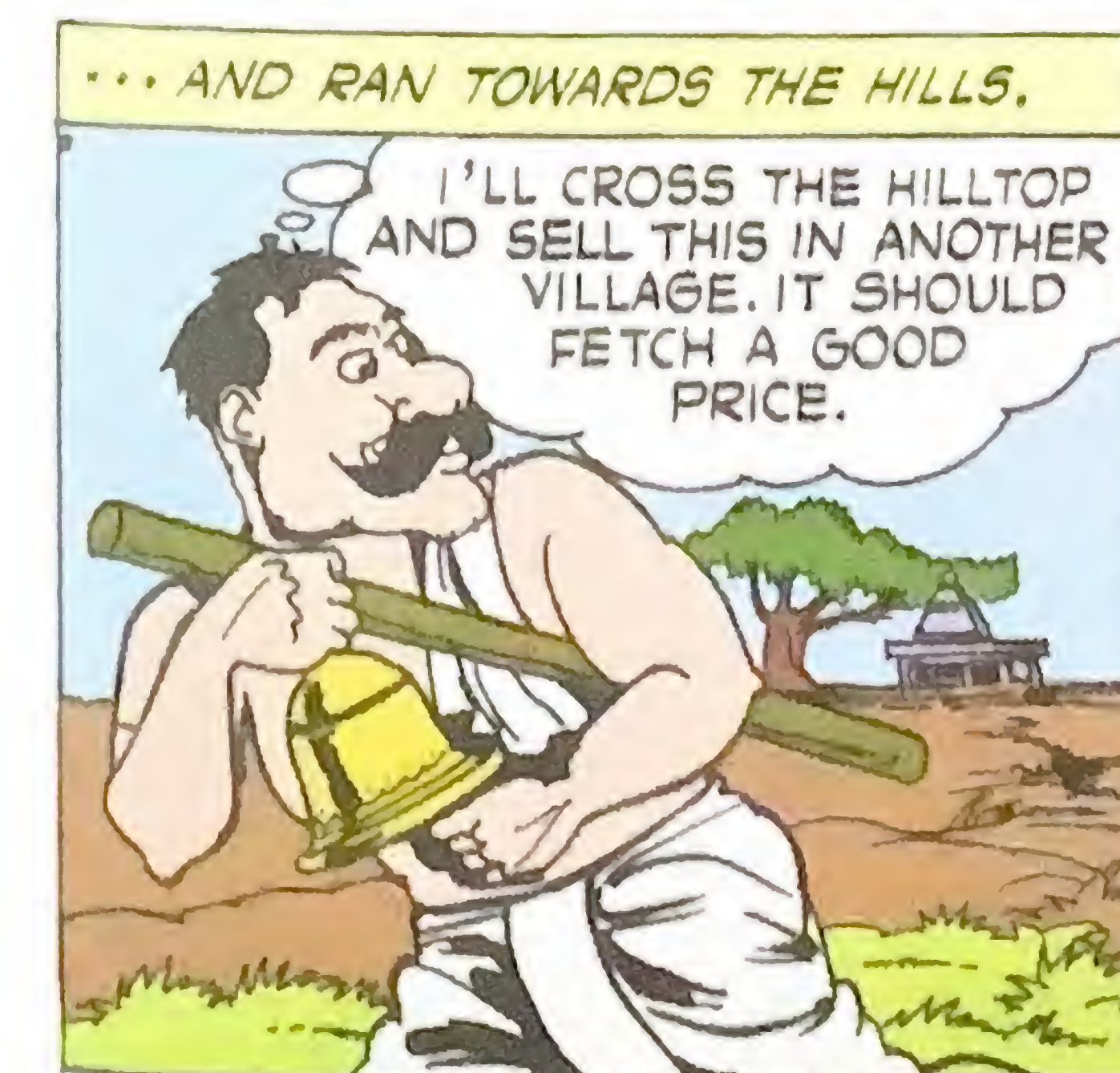
ONE AFTERNOON, WHEN ALL THE MEN OF BRAHMAPURA WERE AWAY AT WORK, A THIEF CAME TO THE VILLAGE TEMPLE.



OH! BAD LUCK! THE DOORS ARE CLOSED. THE ONLY THING I CAN TAKE AWAY IS THE BELL.



THE THIEF TOOK THE BELL...



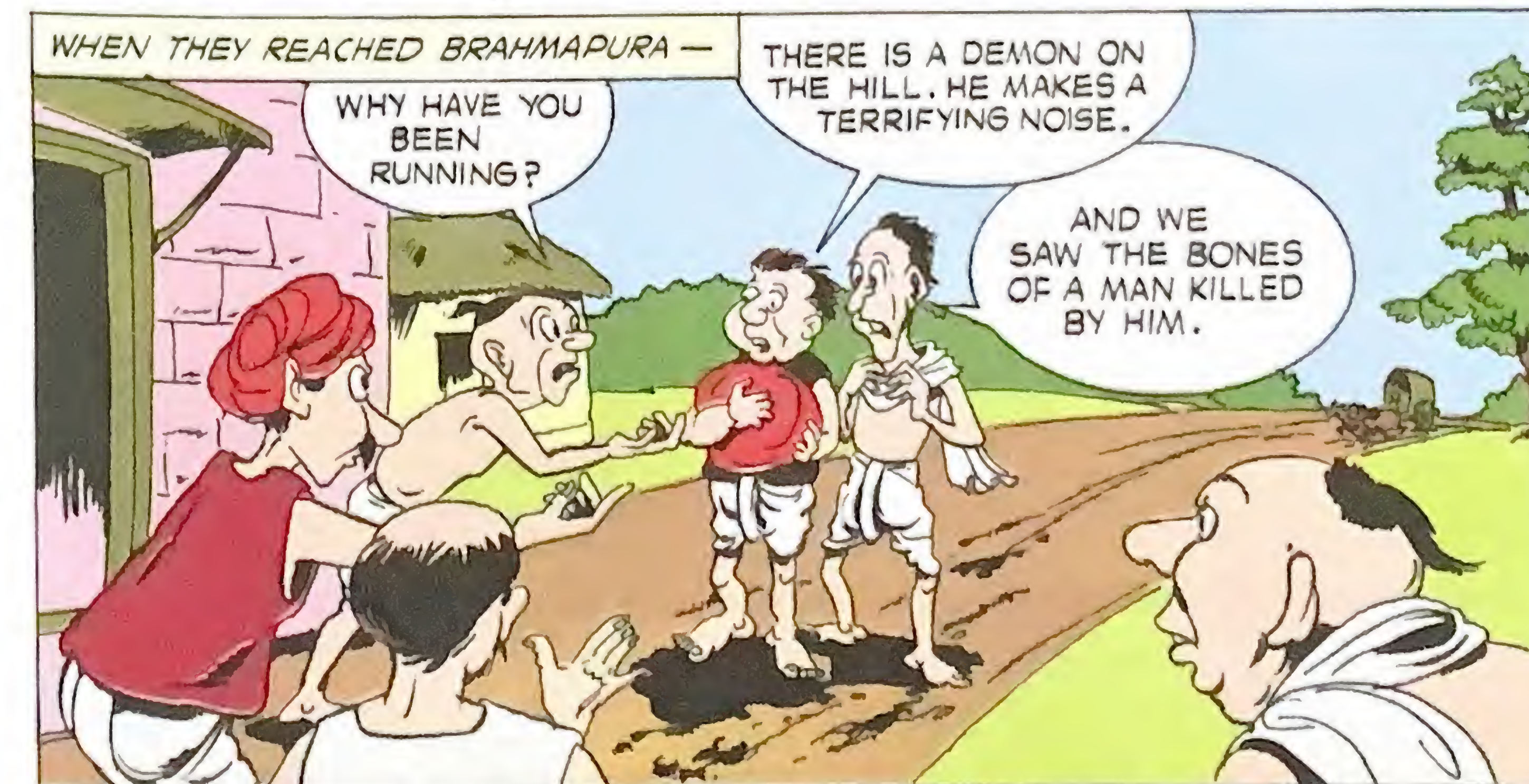
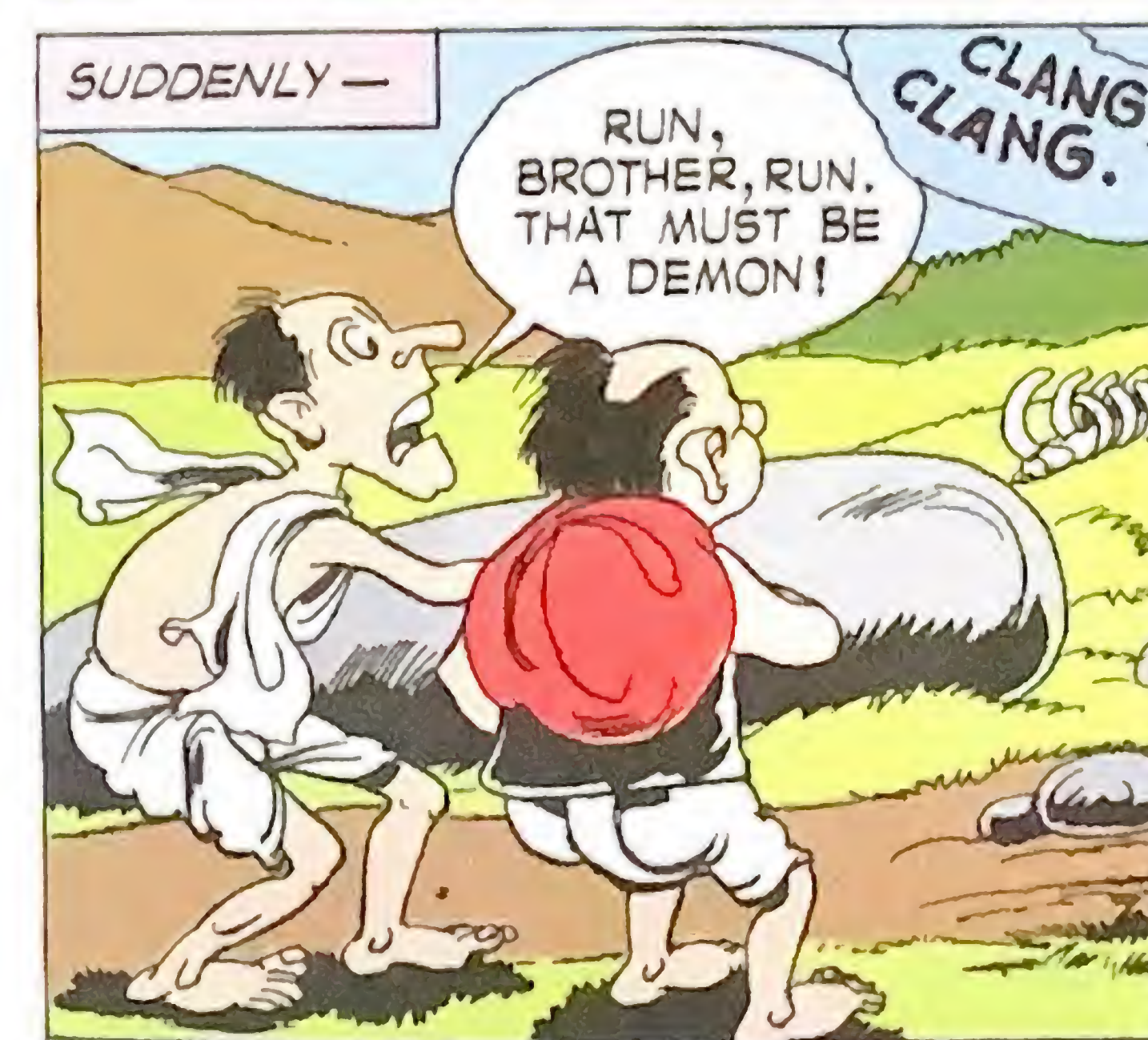
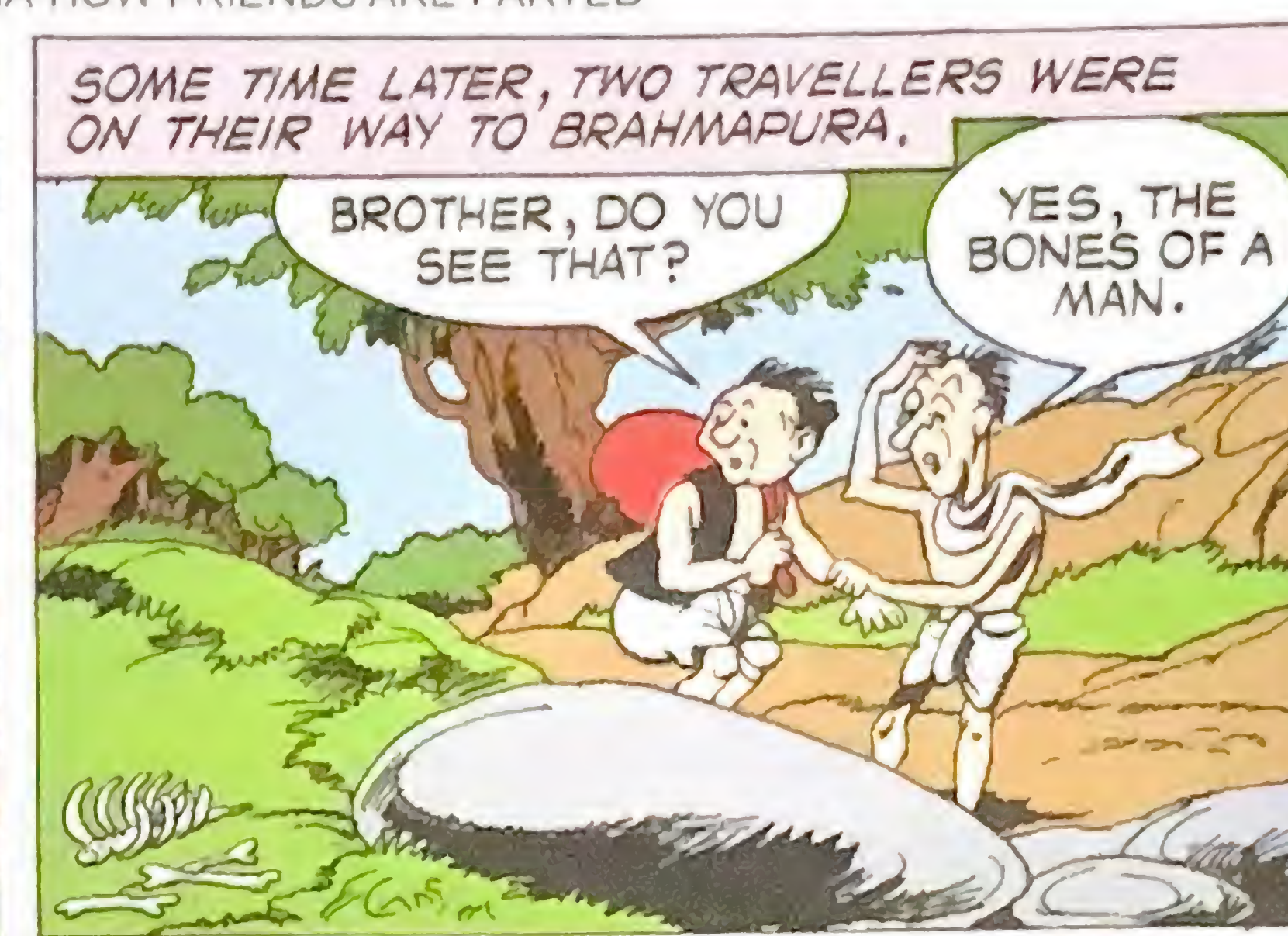
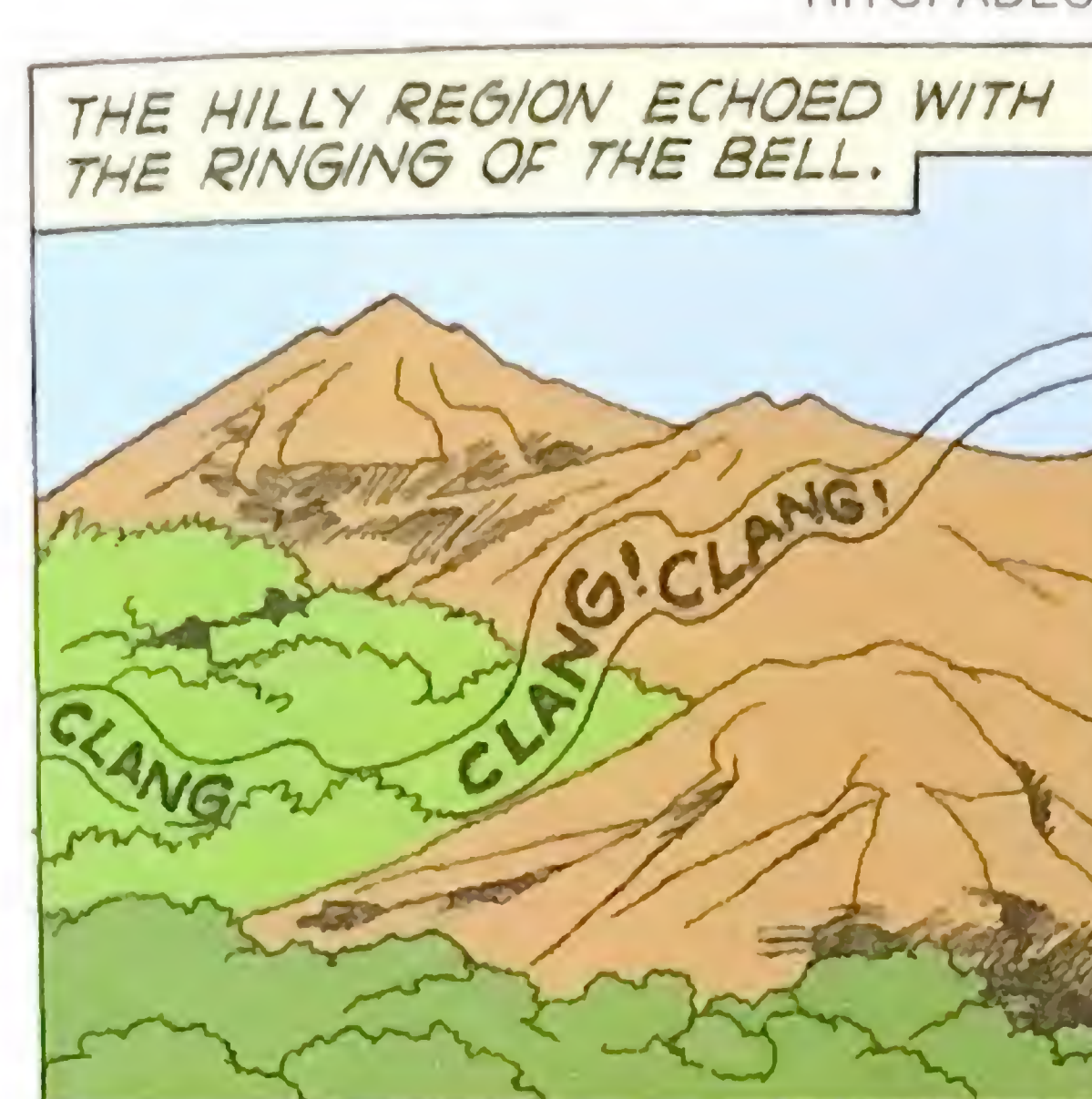
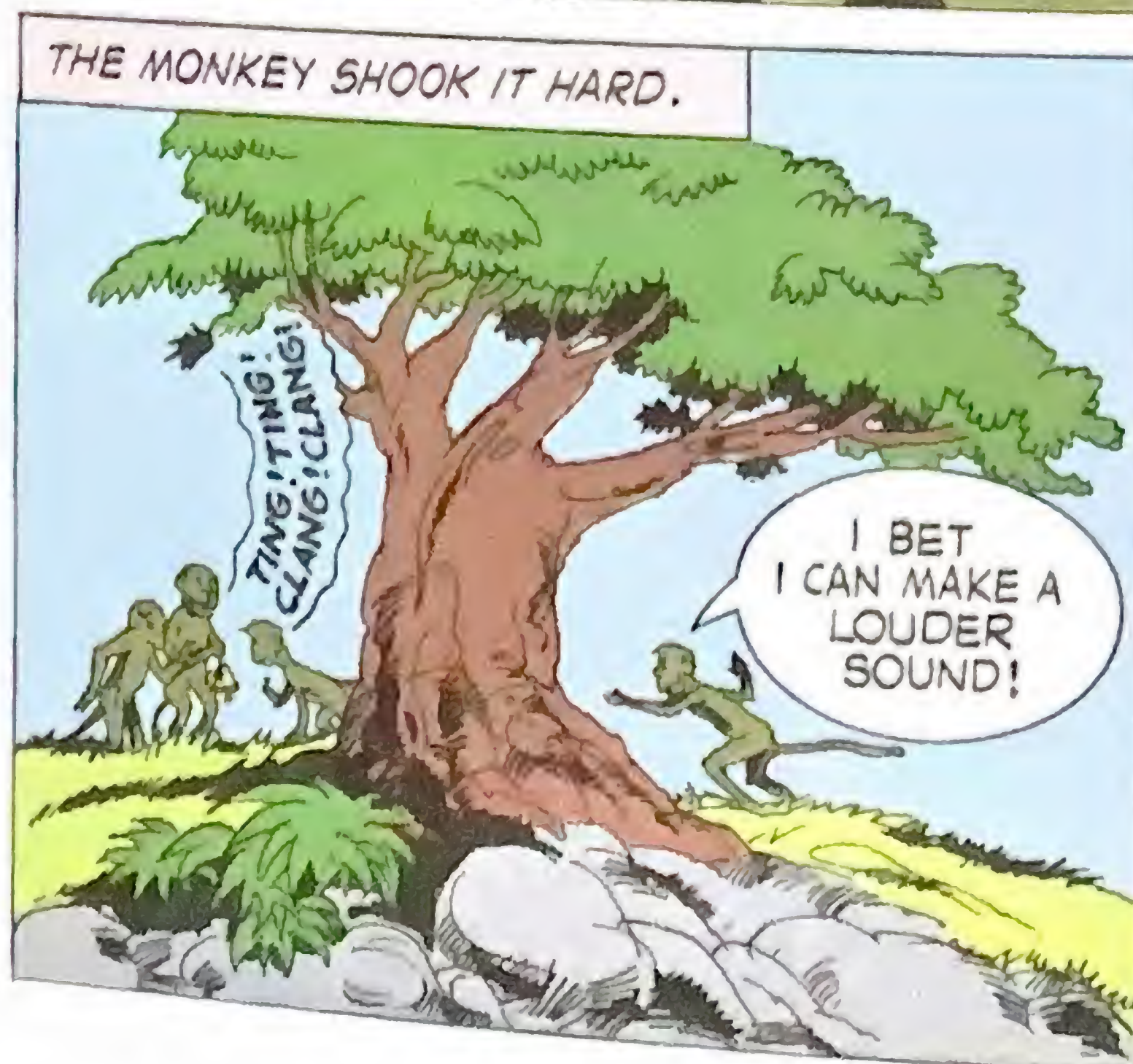
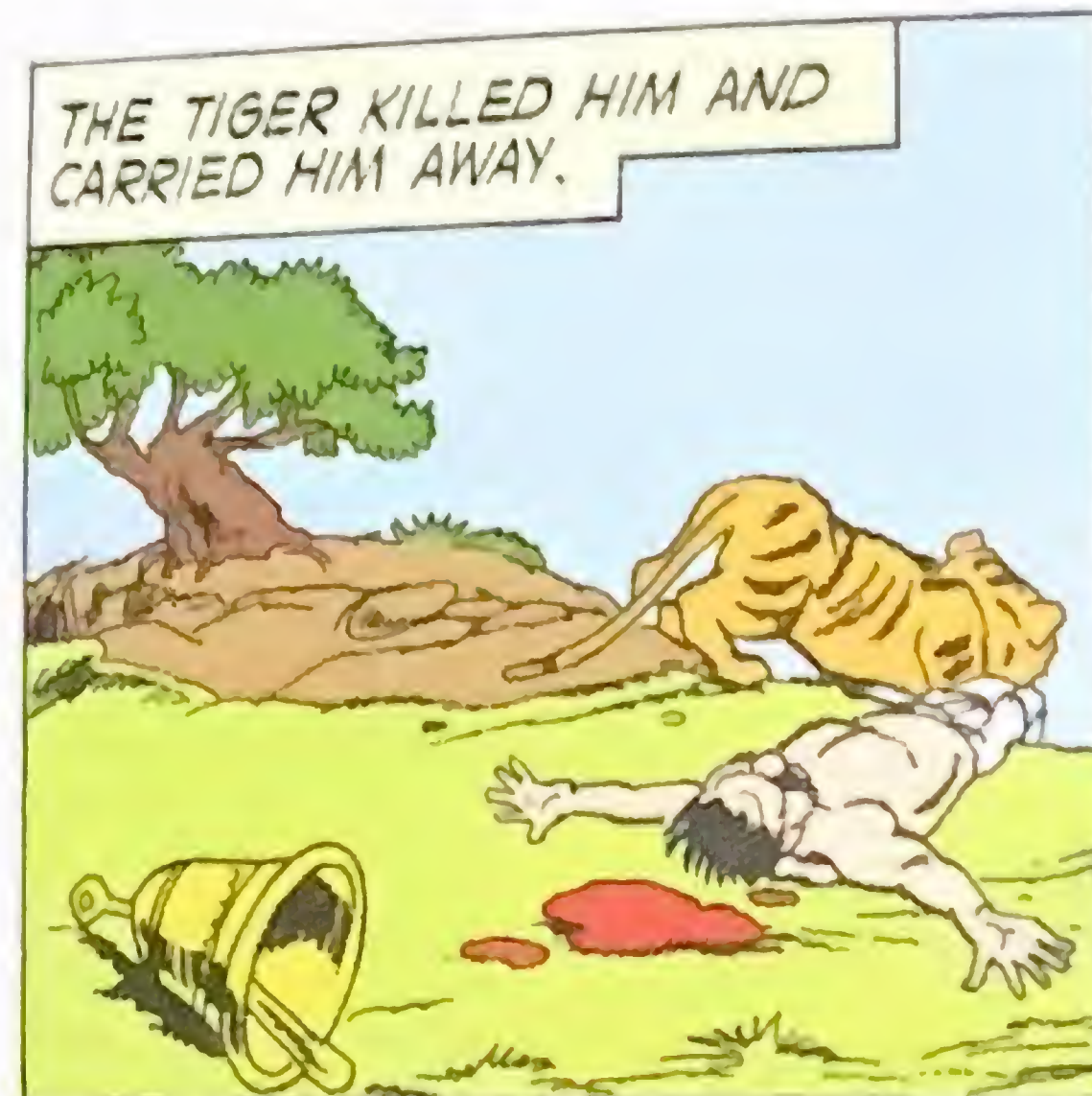
... AND RAN TOWARDS THE HILLS.

I'LL CROSS THE HILLTOP AND SELL THIS IN ANOTHER VILLAGE. IT SHOULD FETCH A GOOD PRICE.



BUT THAT WAS NOT TO BE, FOR AS SOON AS HE ENTERED THE FOREST IN THE HILLS—

A TIGER! HELP! SAVE ME! E-E-AH!





RUMOURS SPREAD ABOUT THE CRUEL DEMON.

