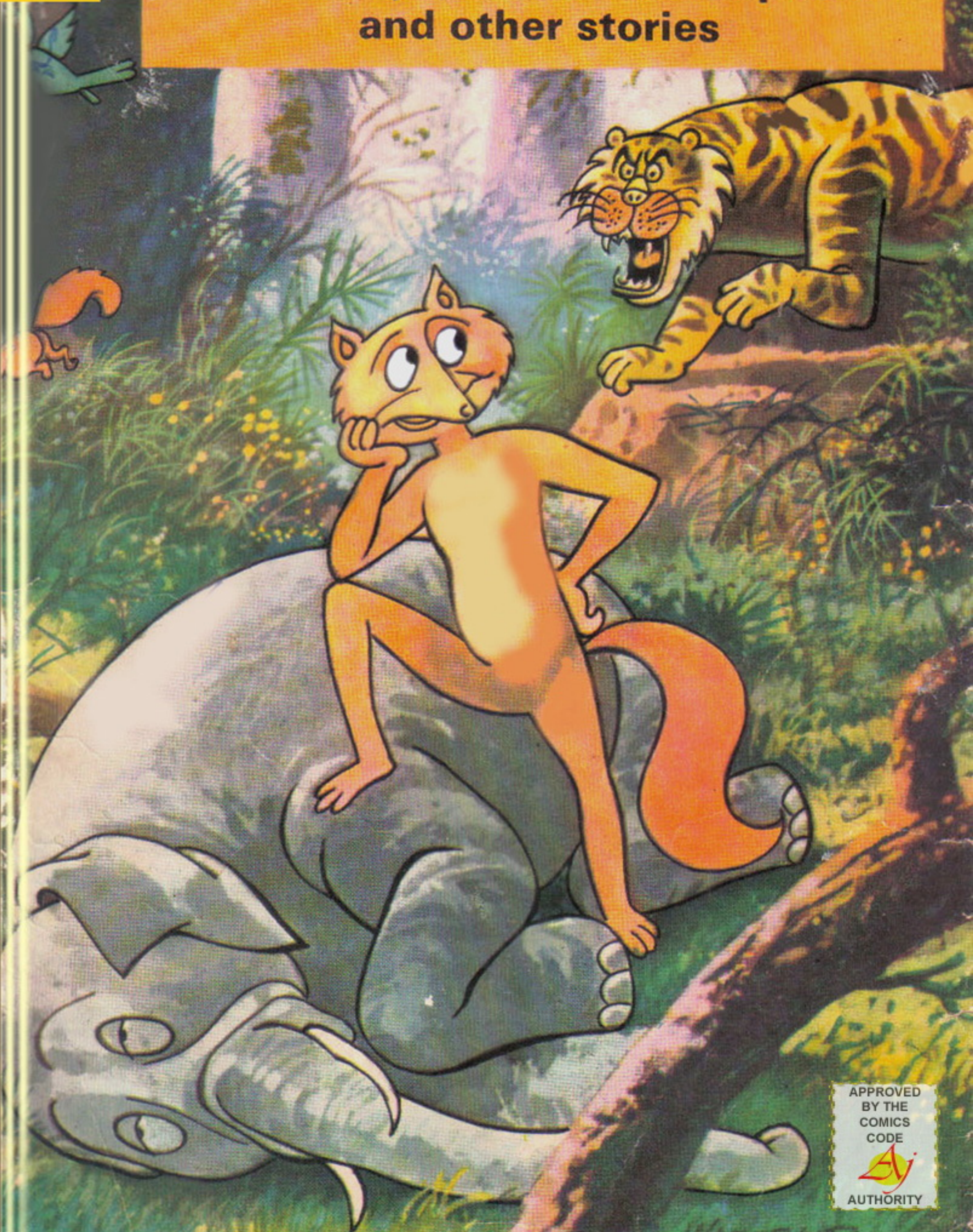


PANCHATANTRA

How the jackal ate the elephant
and other stories

AMAR
CHITRA
KATHA



The original Sanskrit text of the Panchatantra was probably written about 200 B.C. by the great scholar, Vishnu Sharma. But some of the tales must have been in circulation much earlier. In course of time, travellers took these tales with them to Persia and Arabia and finally, through Greece, they reached Europe. So far the Panchatantra has been translated into 50 or more languages of the world.

How the tales of the Panchatantra came to be told is itself an interesting story. A king in ancient India could not find a teacher who could make his three sons interested in the pursuit of knowledge. At last he found in Vishnu Sharma the teacher he was looking for — the teacher who could make the pursuit of knowledge palatable to his sons.

The study of the theories of philosophy, psychology and statecraft became engrossing when Vishnu Sharma drove the moral home through the mouths of talking animals and their escapades.

One unique feature of the tales is that most of the characters are animals; another, the tales form a chain of stories; a third, each of the tales has a distinct moral; and yet another, the tales have different levels of appeal.

The morals which the Panchatantra seeks to teach continue to be relevant to this day and the stories themselves haven't lost their novelty even two thousand years after they were first told.

OUR NEXT TITLE:

TALES OF SHIVA

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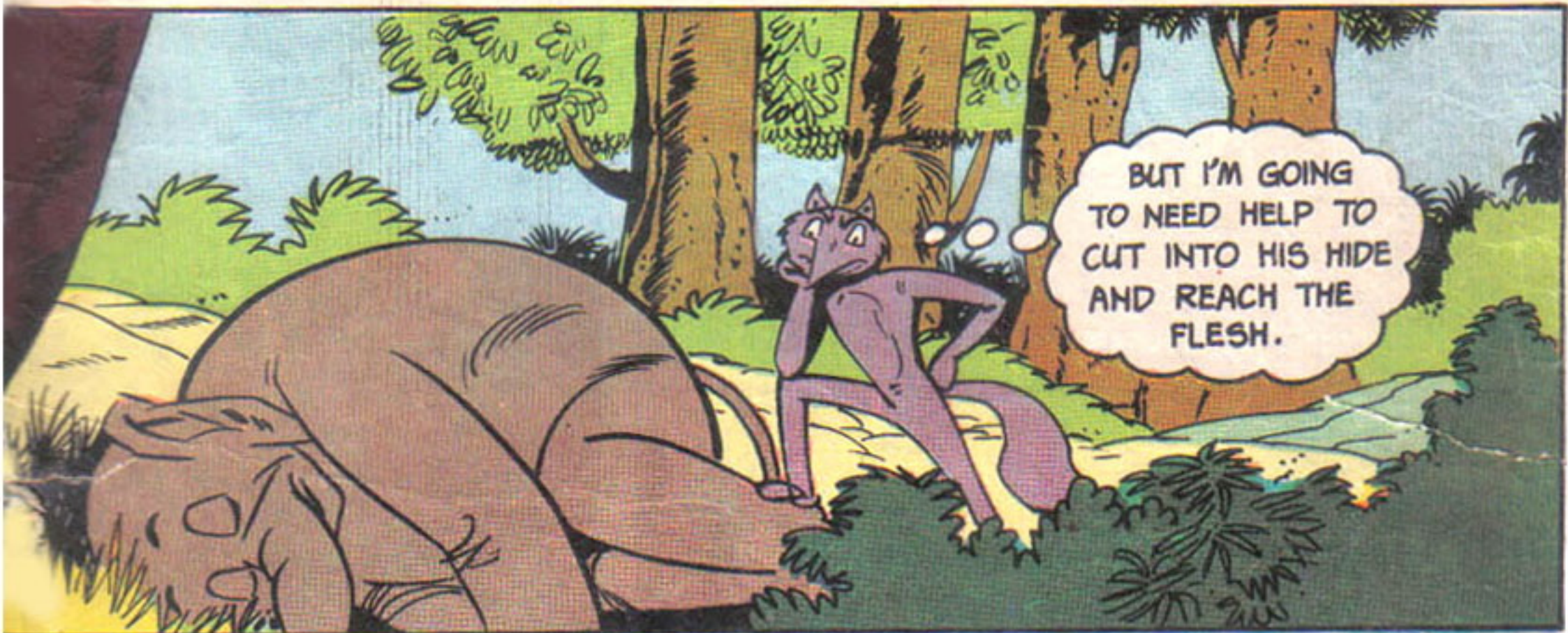
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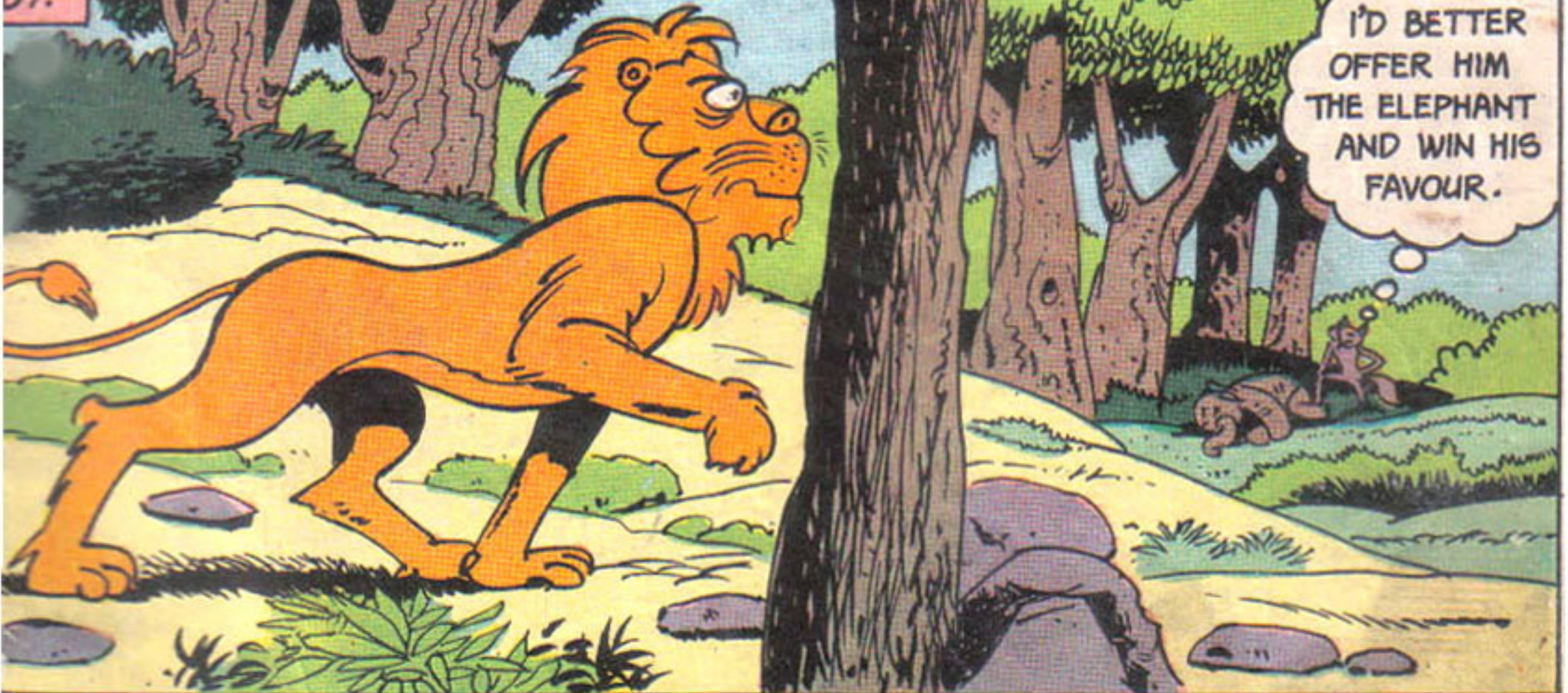
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Script : Kamala Chandrakant Illustrations : Ram Waeerkar

HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

MAHACHATURAKA, THE JACKAL WAS VERY HAPPY. HE HAD FOUND A DEAD ELEPHANT. ENOUGH FOOD FOR WEEKS!

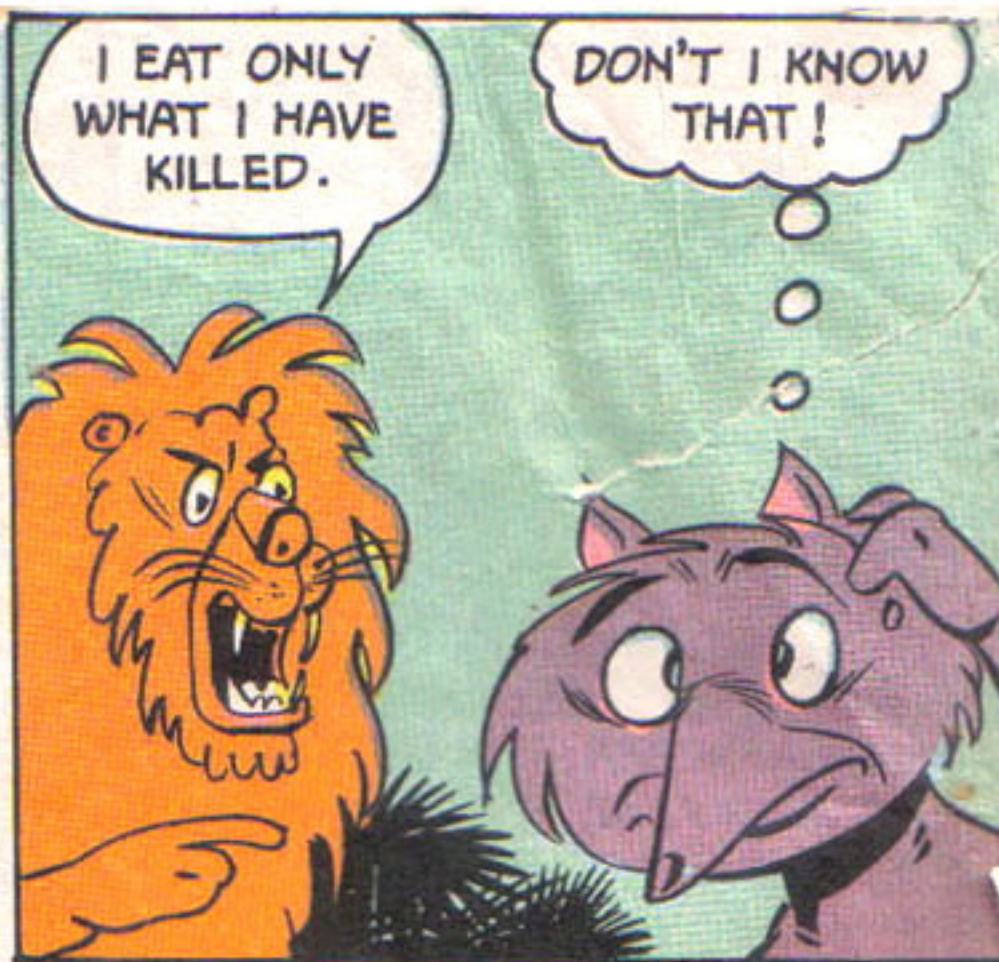


AT THAT MOMENT, A LION HAPPENED TO COME BY.



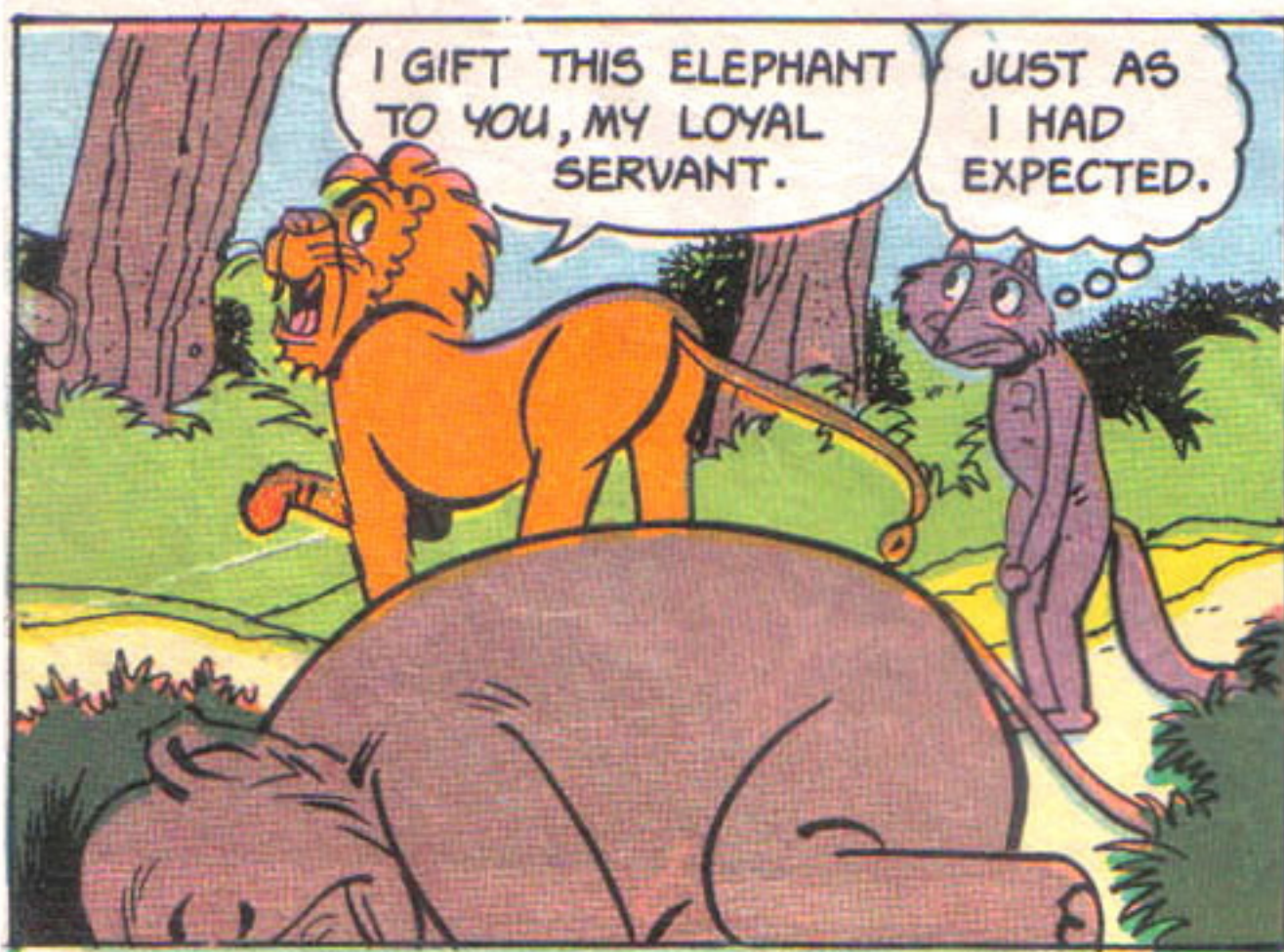


MY LORD, YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT HAS BEEN GUARDING THIS DEAD ELEPHANT FOR YOU.



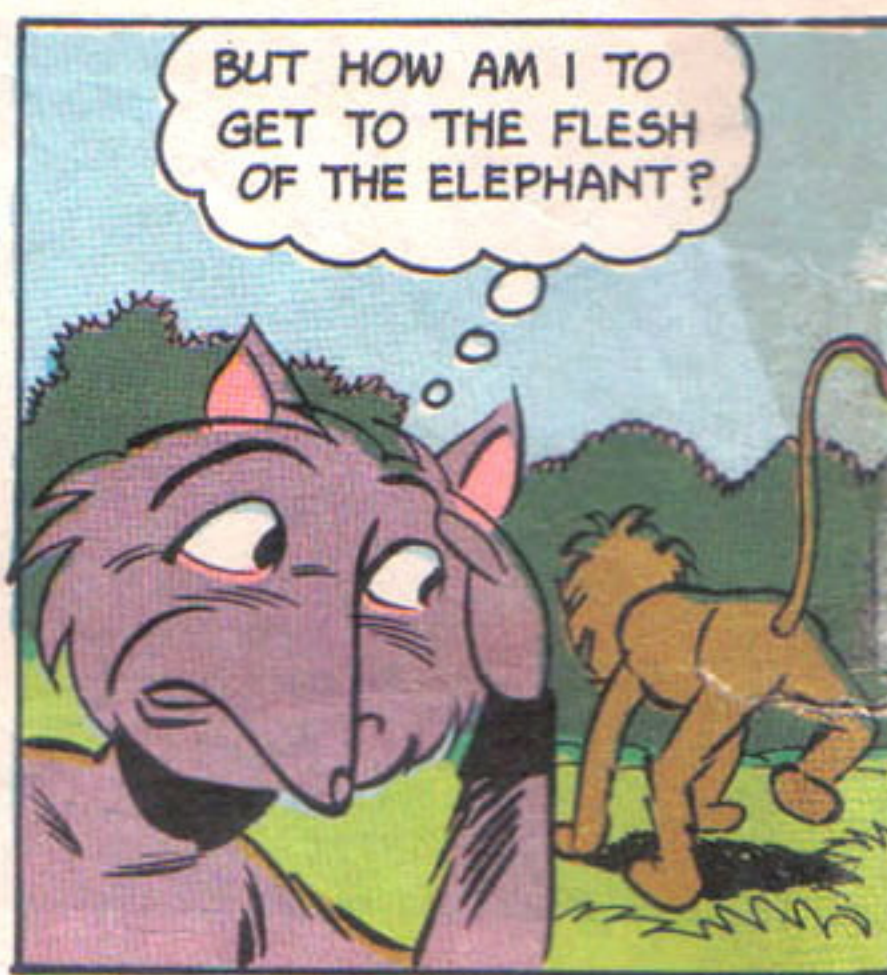
I EAT ONLY WHAT I HAVE KILLED.

DON'T I KNOW THAT!



I GIFT THIS ELEPHANT TO YOU, MY LOYAL SERVANT.

JUST AS I HAD EXPECTED.

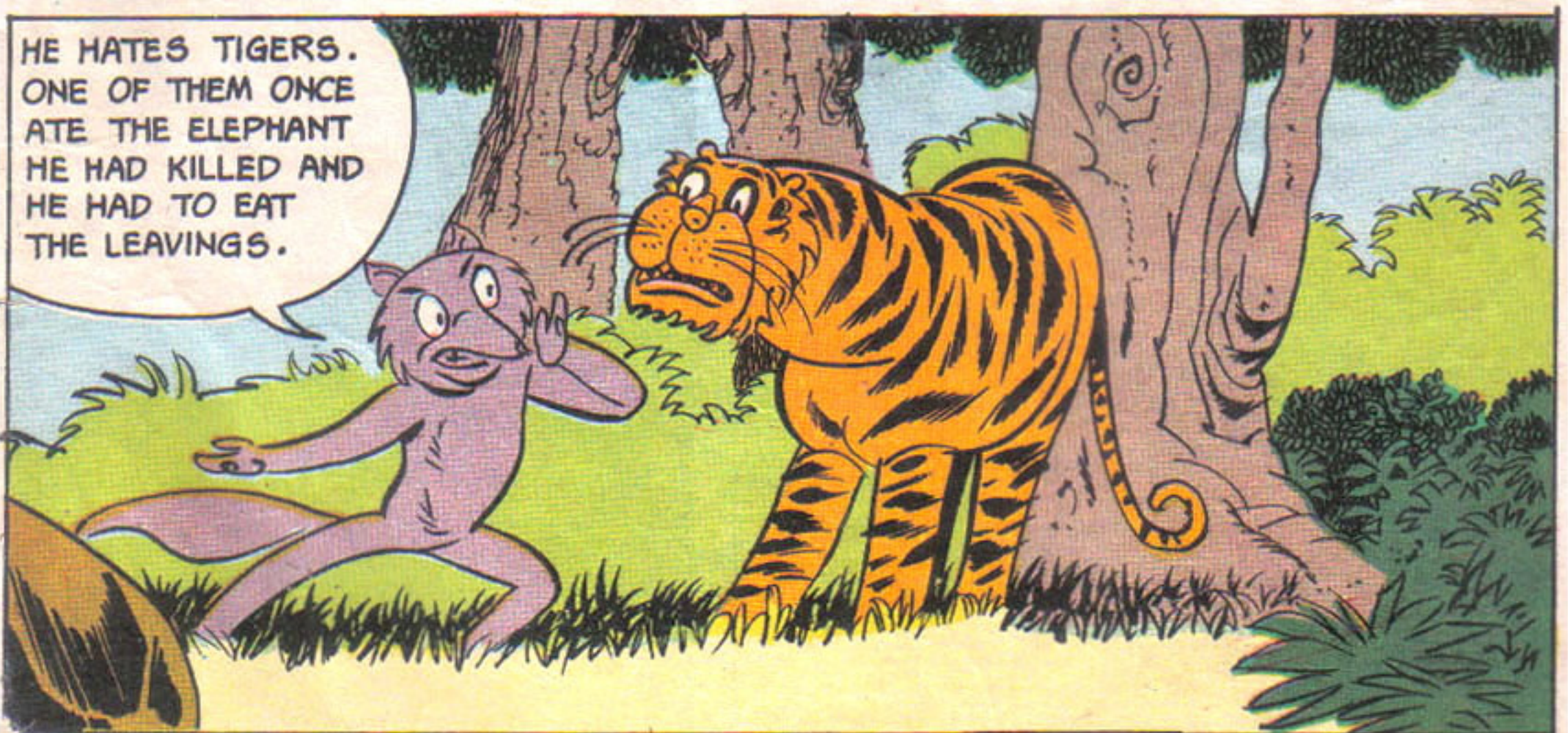


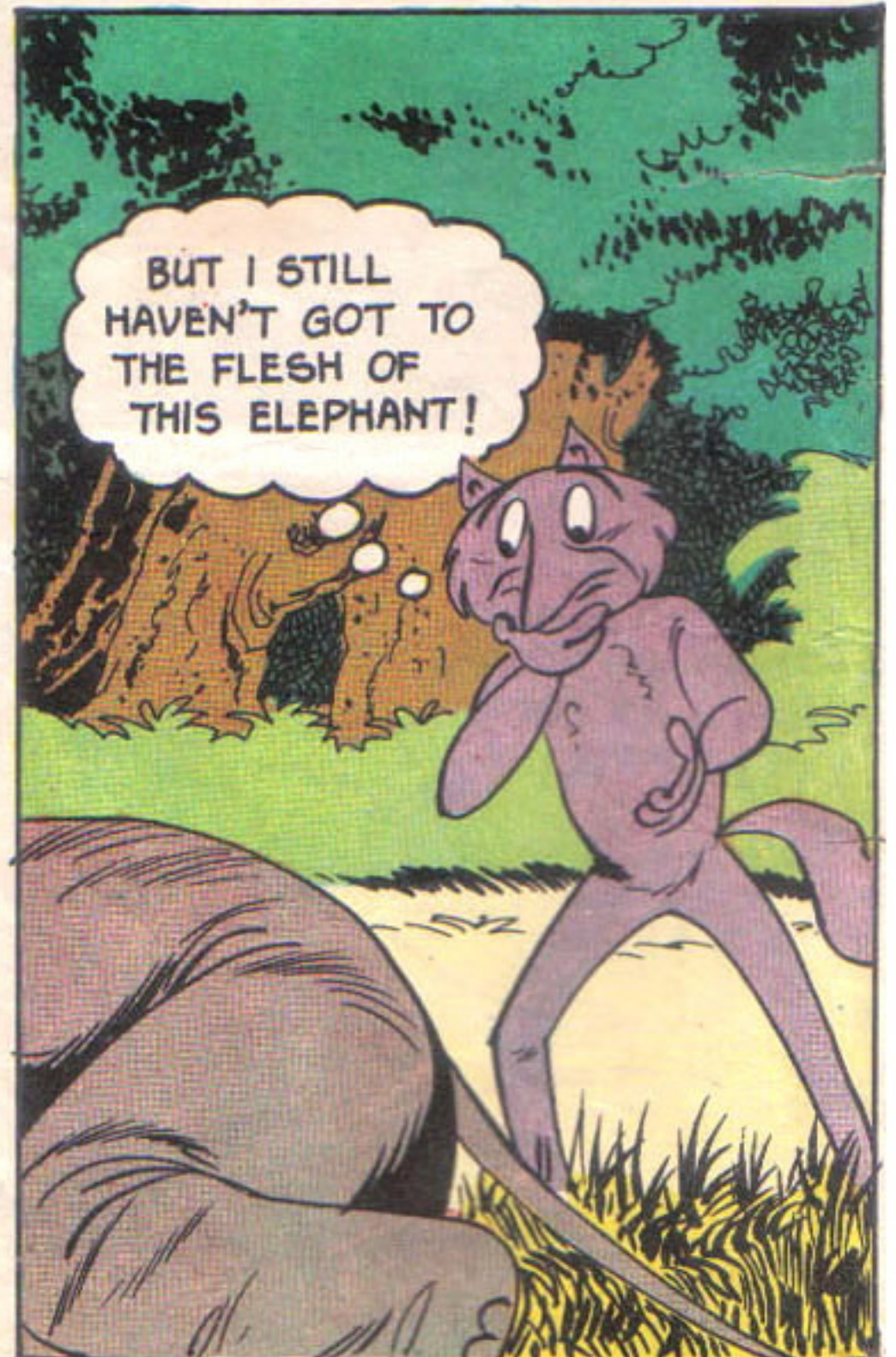
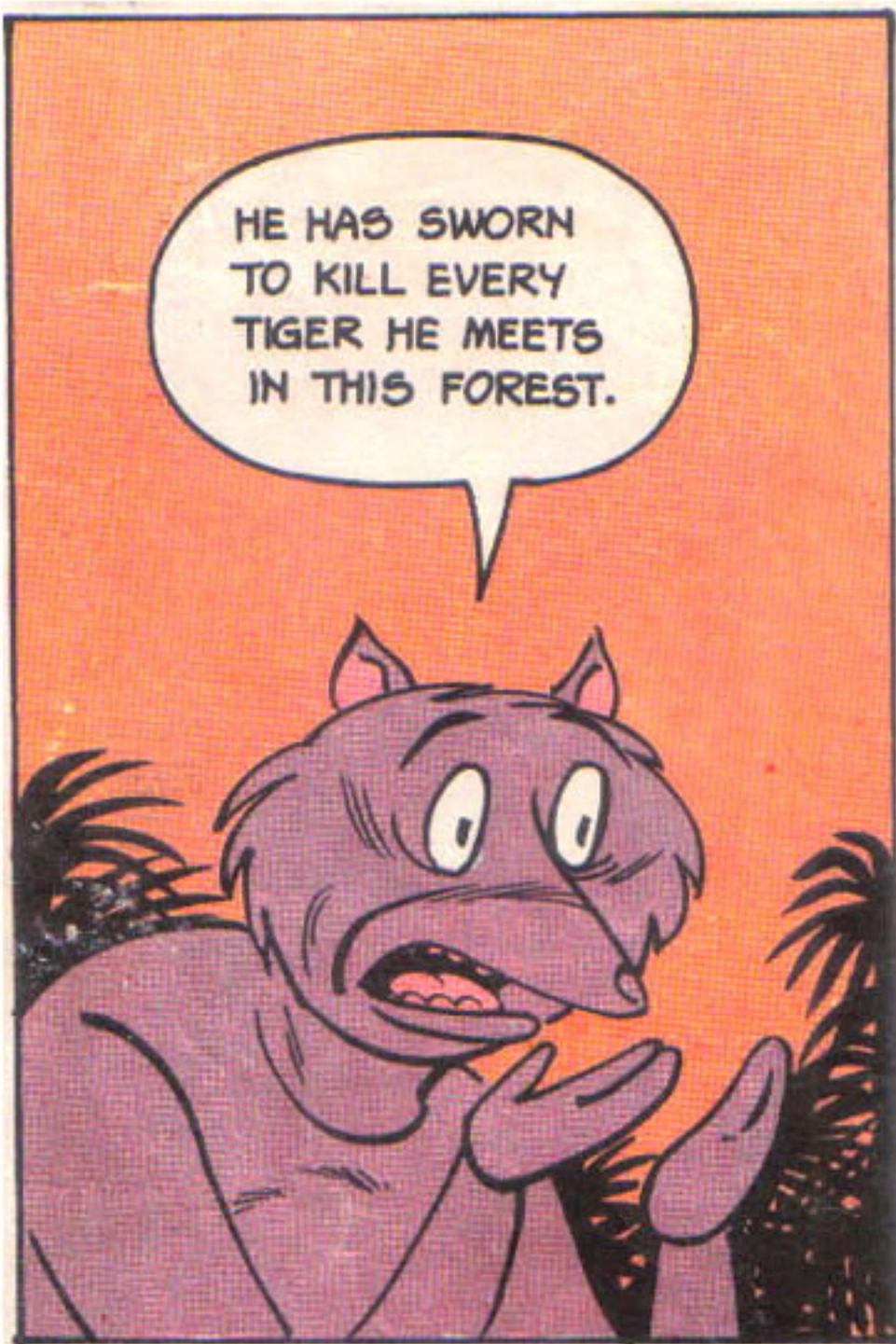
BUT HOW AM I TO GET TO THE FLESH OF THE ELEPHANT?

AS HE WONDERED WHAT TO DO, A TIGER CAME BY.



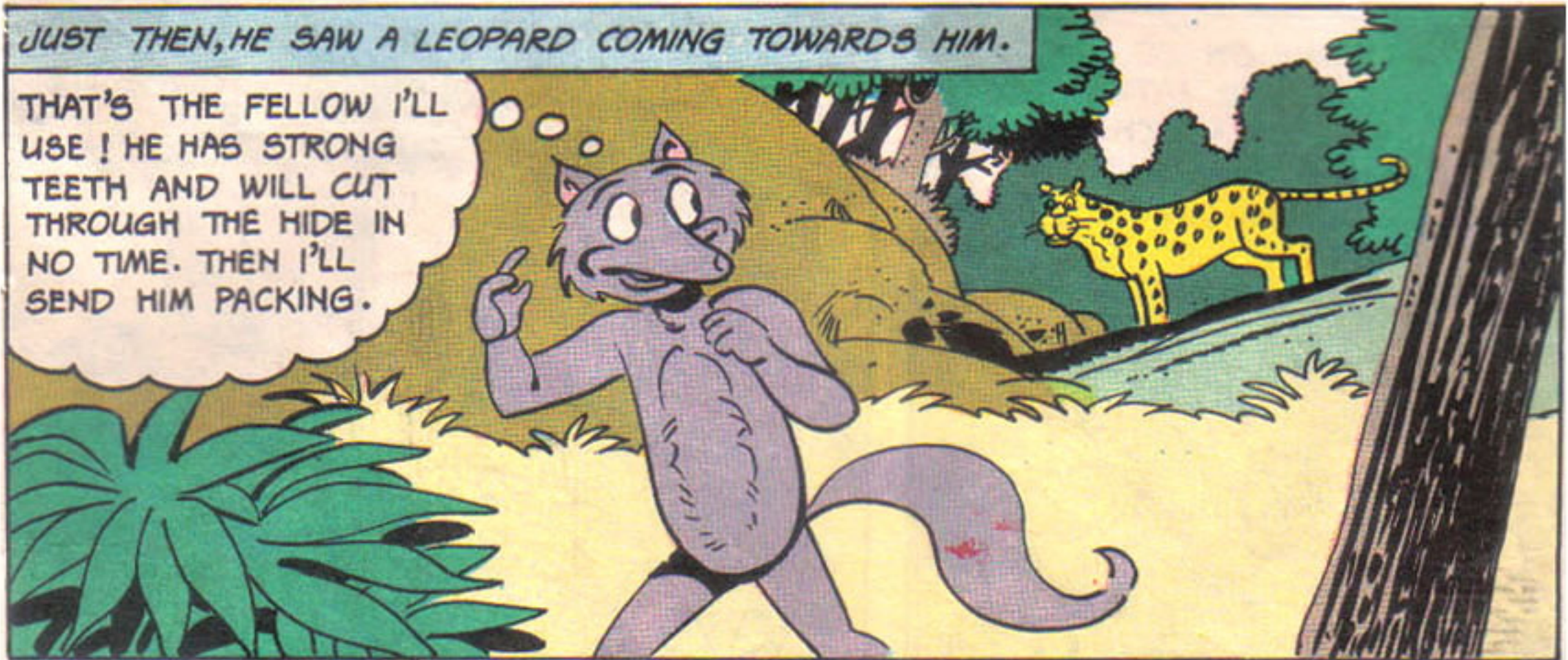
OH! OH! I SENT OFF ONE FELLOW BY PRE-TENDING TO BE HUMBLE. HOW SHALL I SEND THIS ONE PACKING?





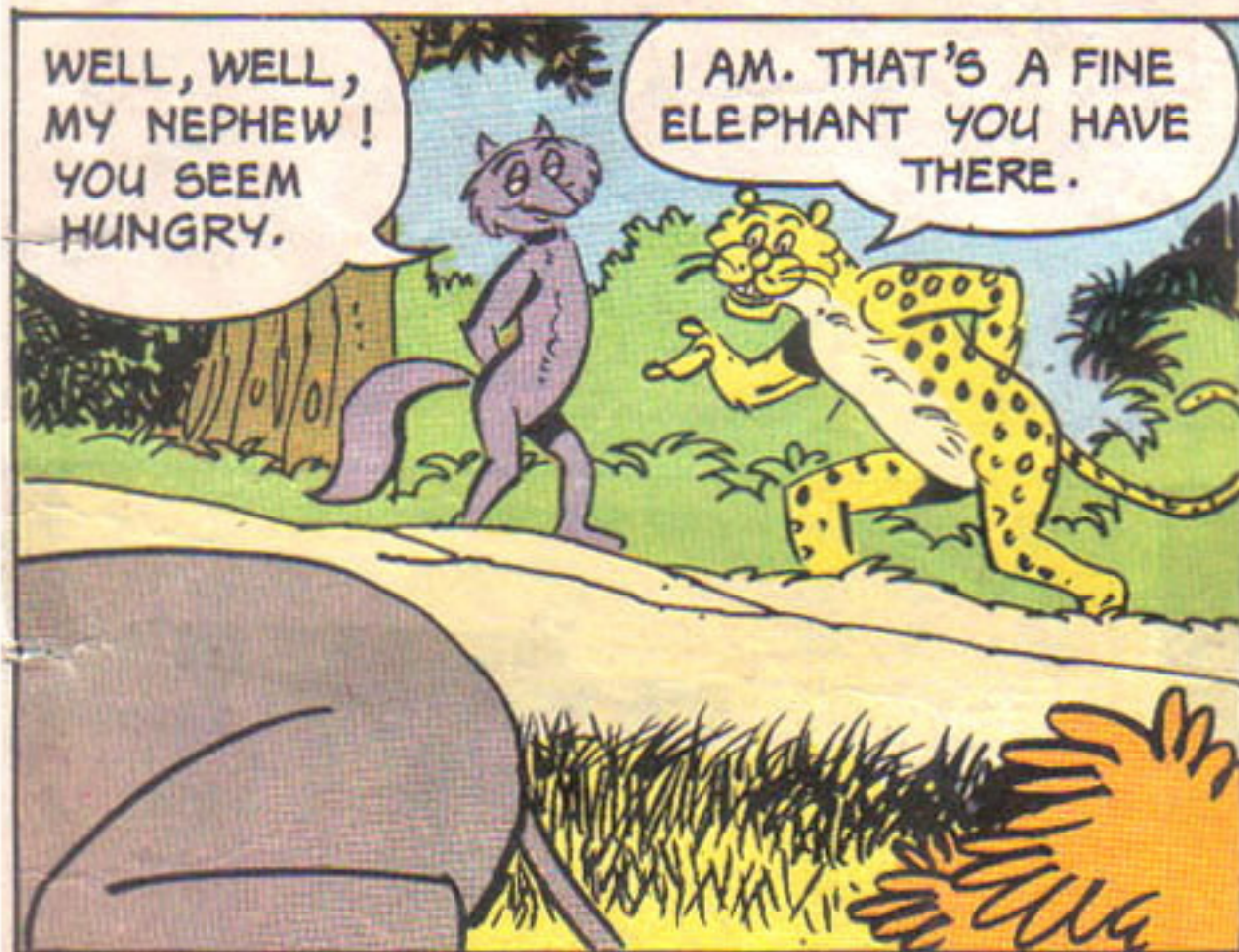
JUST THEN, HE SAW A LEOPARD COMING TOWARDS HIM.

THAT'S THE FELLOW I'LL
USE! HE HAS STRONG
TEETH AND WILL CUT
THROUGH THE HIDE IN
NO TIME. THEN I'LL
SEND HIM PACKING.

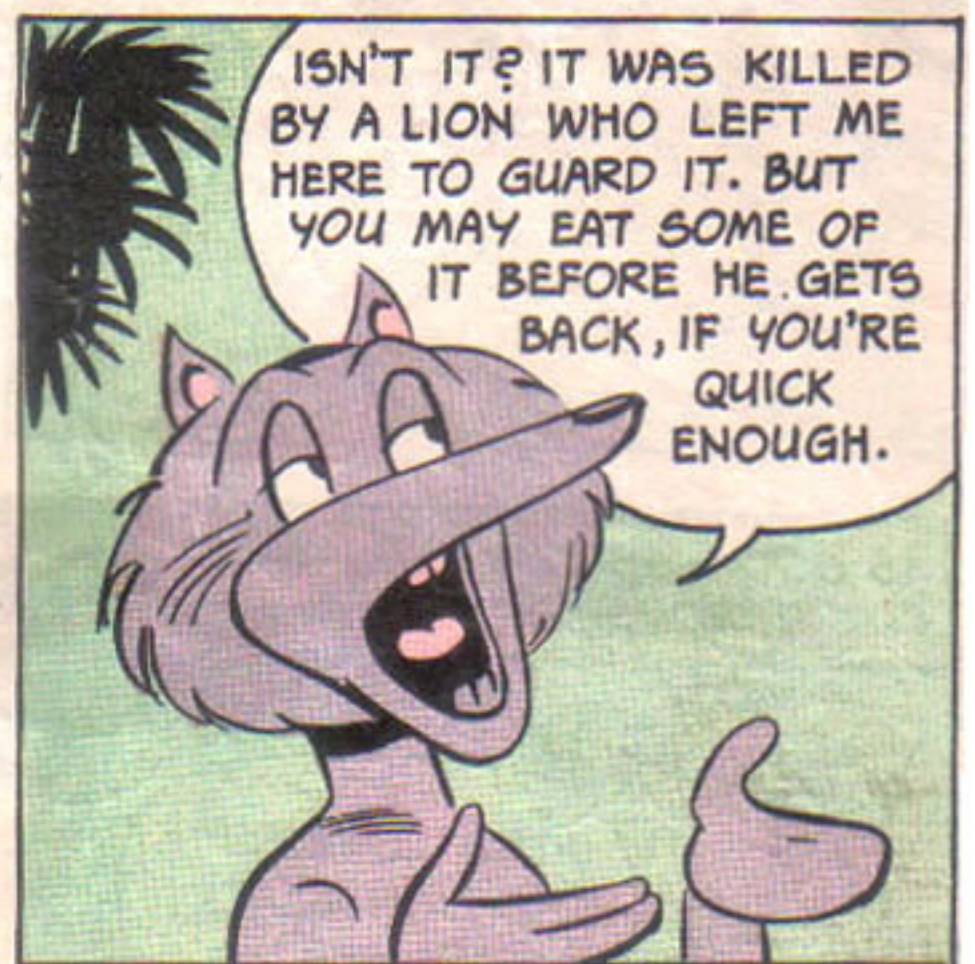


WELL, WELL,
MY NEPHEW!
YOU SEEM
HUNGRY.

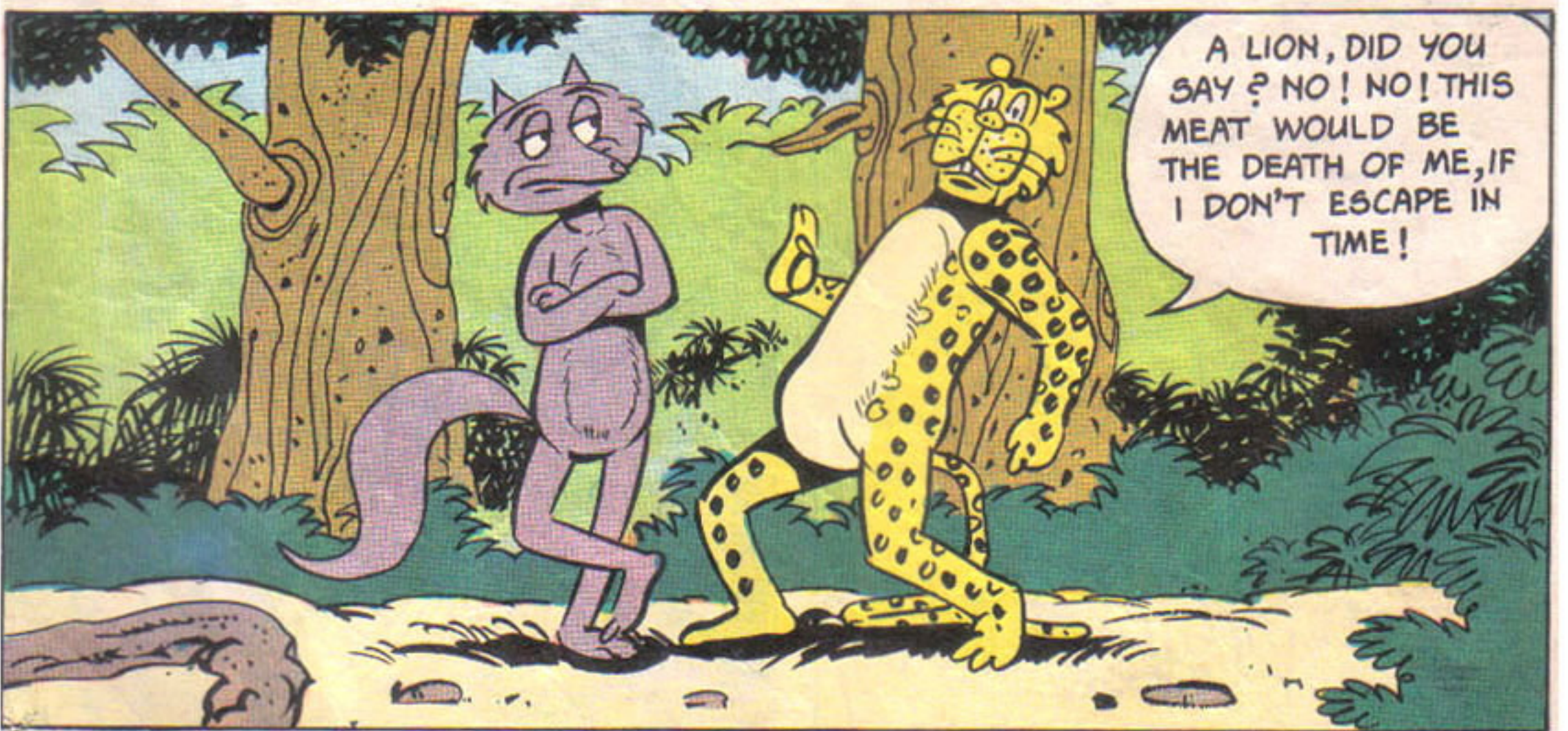
I AM. THAT'S A FINE
ELEPHANT YOU HAVE
THERE.



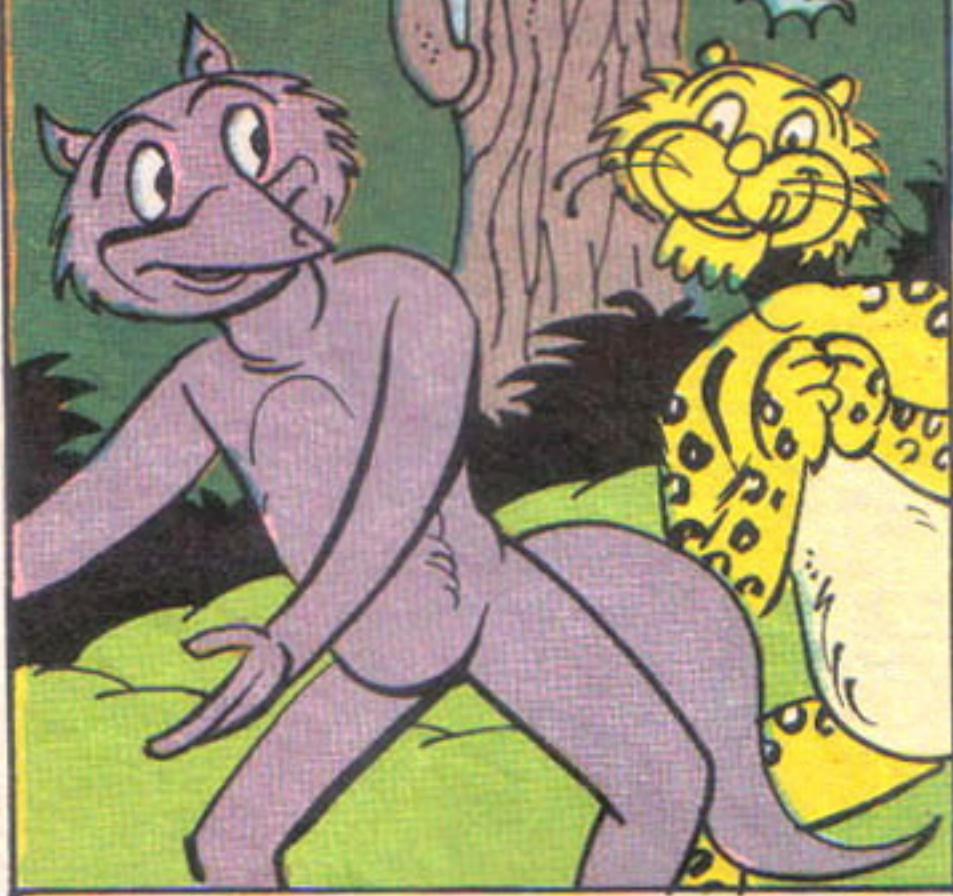
ISN'T IT? IT WAS KILLED
BY A LION WHO LEFT ME
HERE TO GUARD IT. BUT
YOU MAY EAT SOME OF
IT BEFORE HE GETS
BACK, IF YOU'RE
QUICK
ENOUGH.



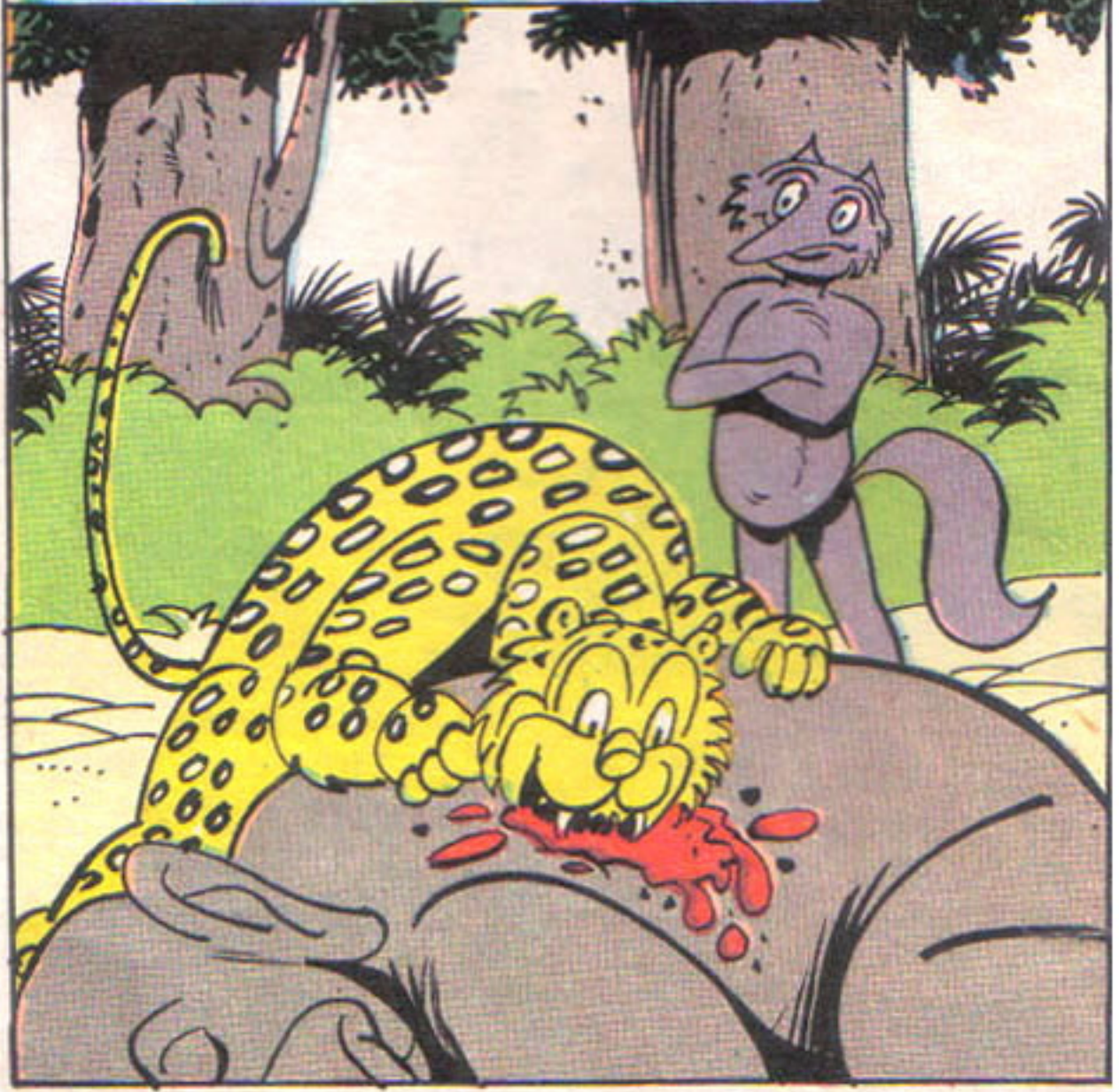
A LION, DID YOU
SAY? NO! NO! THIS
MEAT WOULD BE
THE DEATH OF ME, IF
I DON'T ESCAPE IN
TIME!



COME ON. BE
BOLD AND EAT.
I'LL KEEP WATCH
AND WARN YOU, IF
I SEE HIM COMING.



THE LEOPARD NEEDED NO MORE
COAXING. HE BEGAN TO TEAR
AWAY AT THE ELEPHANT'S HIDE.

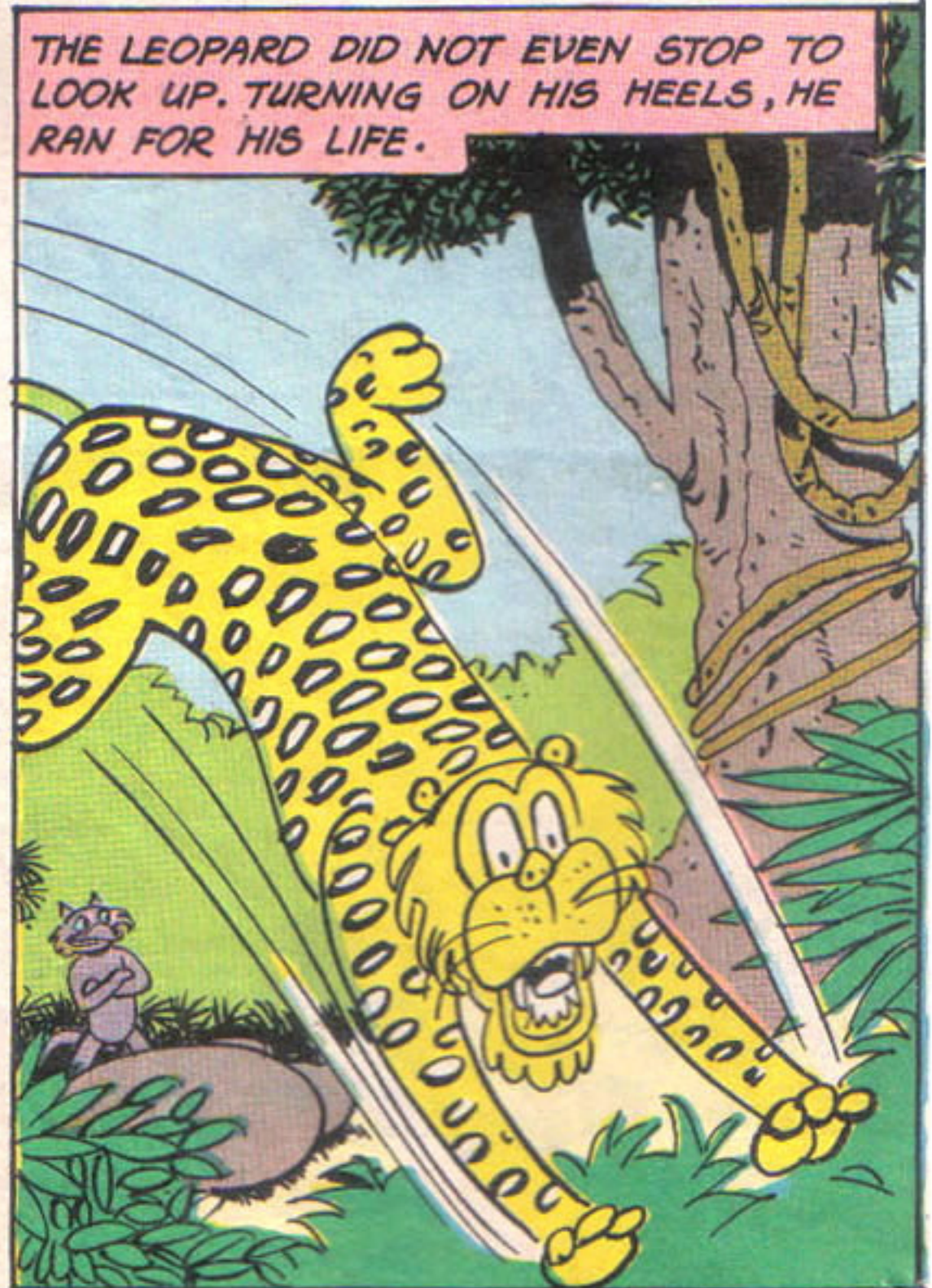


AS SOON AS THE HIDE WAS
CUT THROUGH —

HERE COMES
THE LION. QUICK!
RUN OFF!



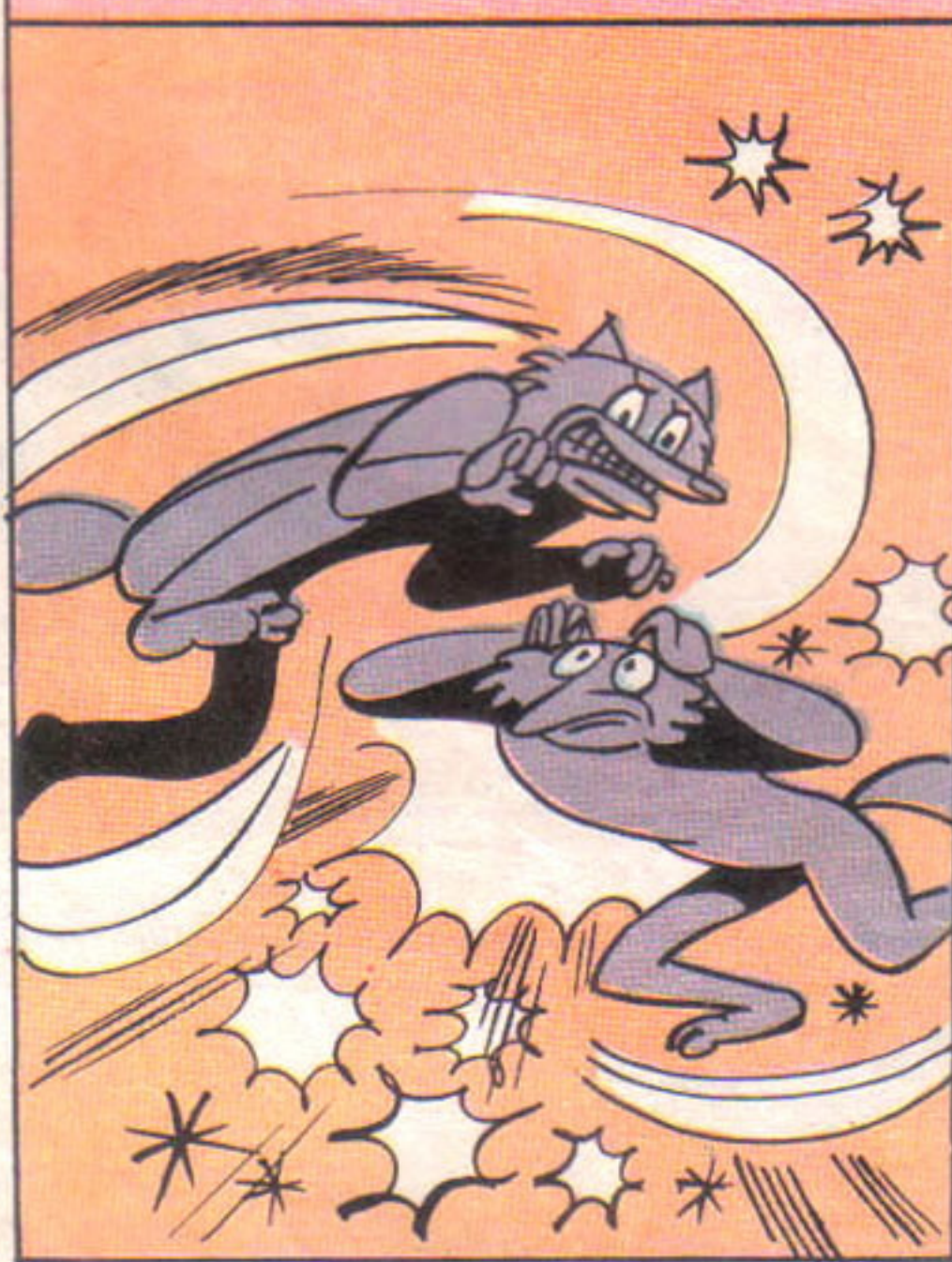
THE LEOPARD DID NOT EVEN STOP TO
LOOK UP. TURNING ON HIS HEELS, HE
RAN FOR HIS LIFE.



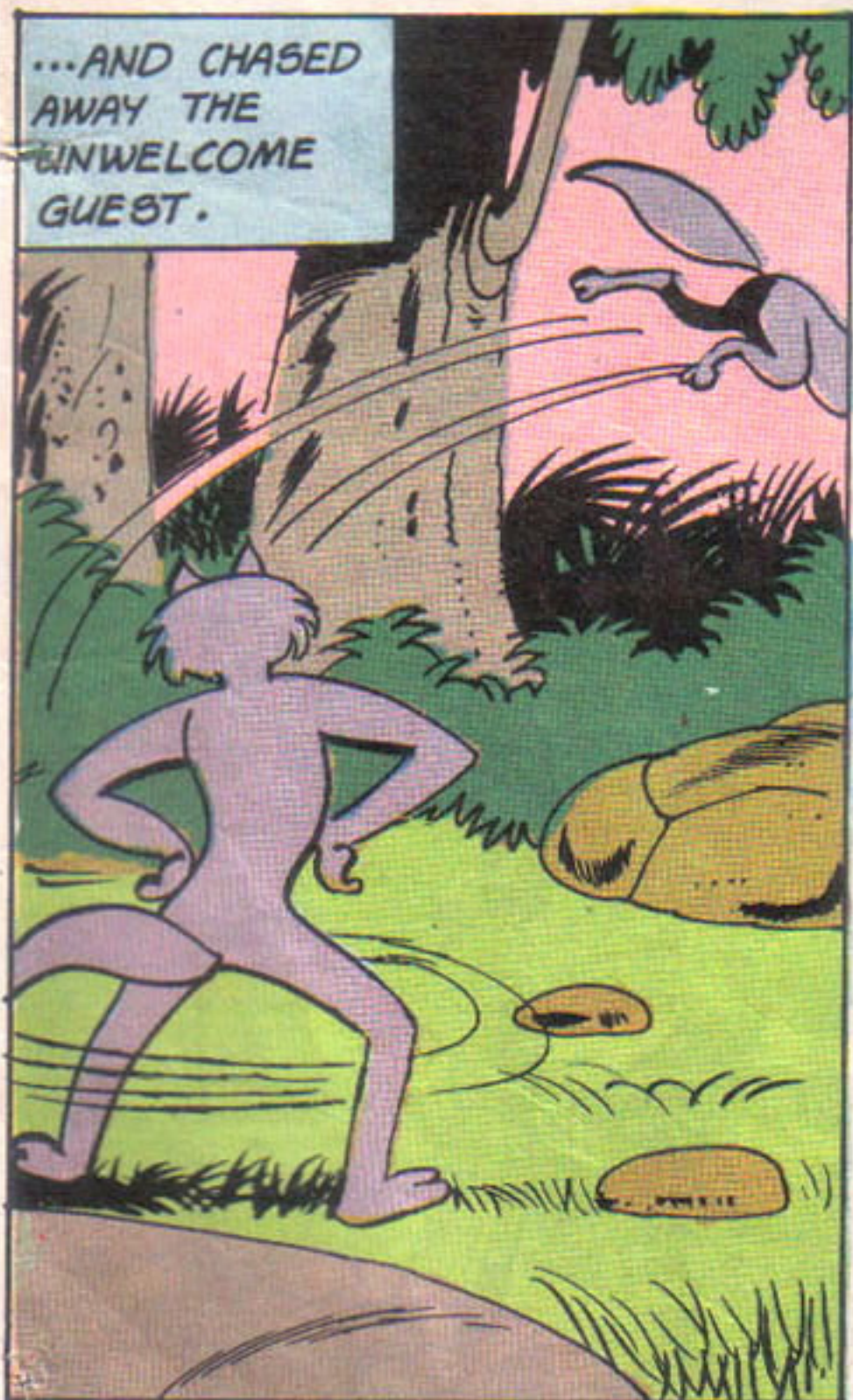
THE JACKAL WAS ABOUT TO FEED ON THE FLESH WHEN ANOTHER JACKAL CAME BY.



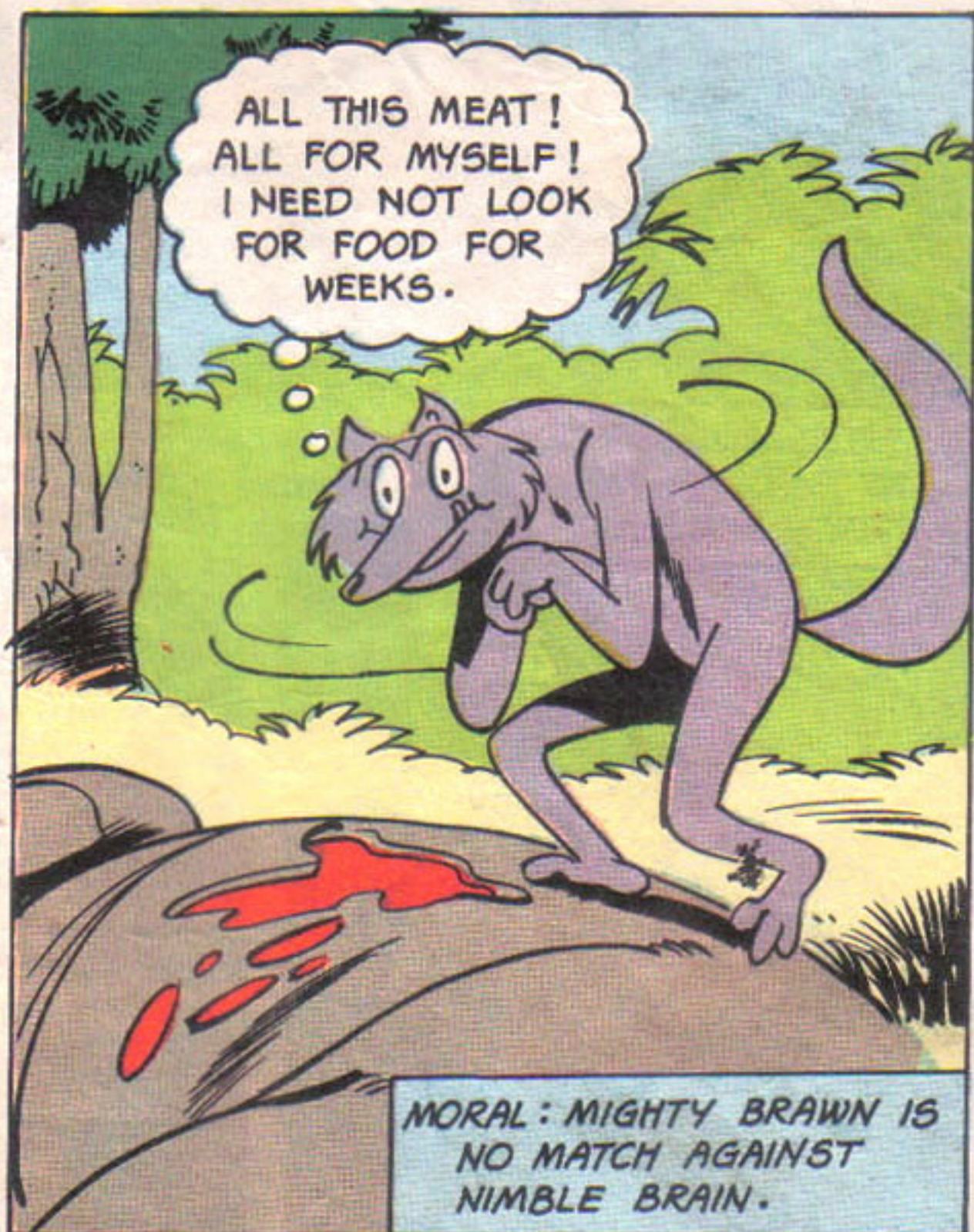
BARING HIS FANGS HE CHARGED ...



...AND CHASED AWAY THE UNWELCOME GUEST.

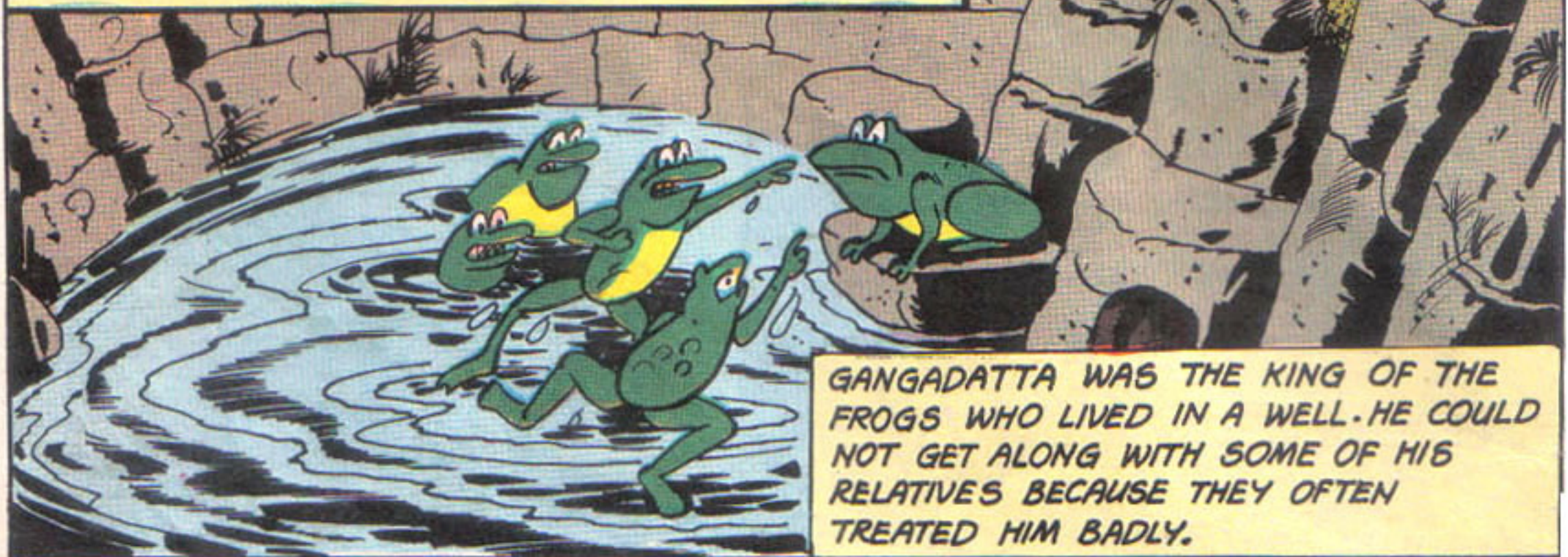


ALL THIS MEAT!
ALL FOR MYSELF!
I NEED NOT LOOK
FOR FOOD FOR
WEEKS.



MORAL: MIGHTY BRAWN IS
NO MATCH AGAINST
NIMBLE BRAIN.

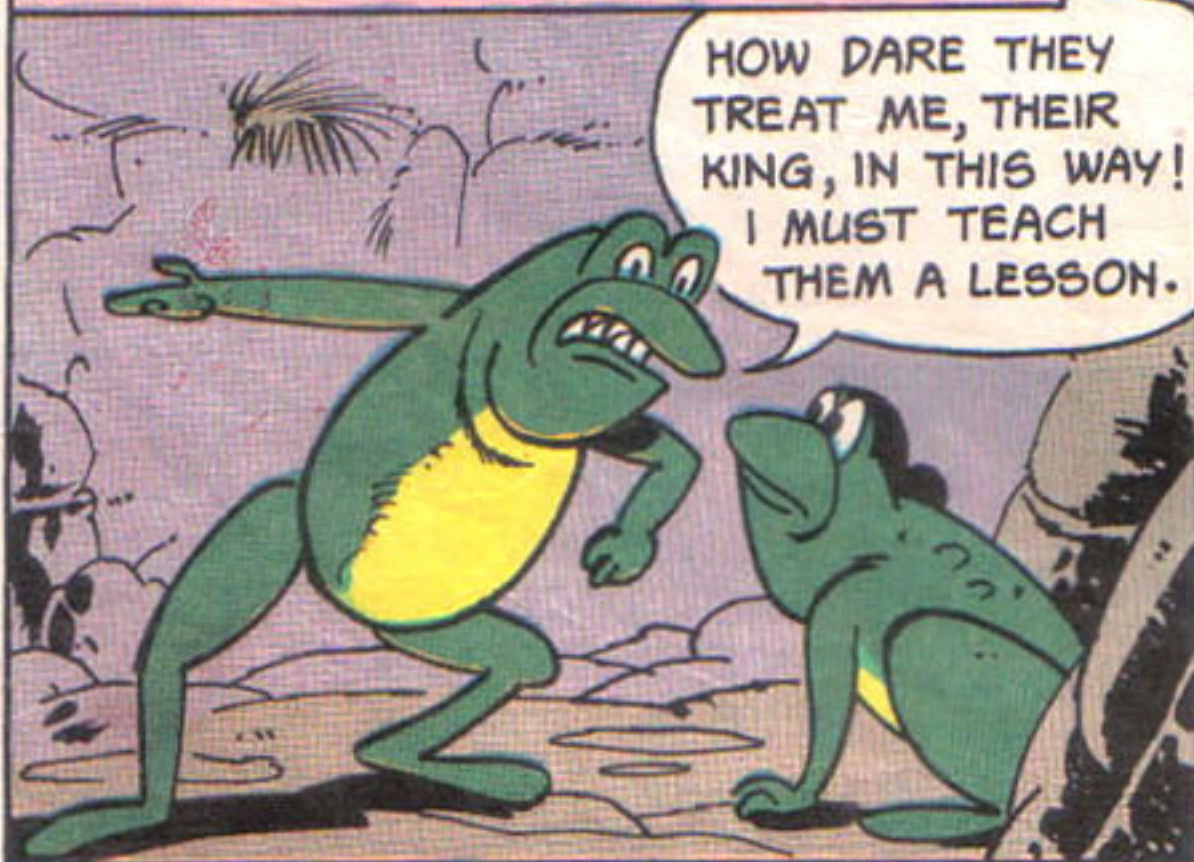
THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



GANGADATTA WAS THE KING OF THE FROGS WHO LIVED IN A WELL. HE COULD NOT GET ALONG WITH SOME OF HIS RELATIVES BECAUSE THEY OFTEN TREATED HIM BADLY.

ONE DAY HE TURNED TO HIS WIFE —

HOW DARE THEY TREAT ME, THEIR KING, IN THIS WAY! I MUST TEACH THEM A LESSON.

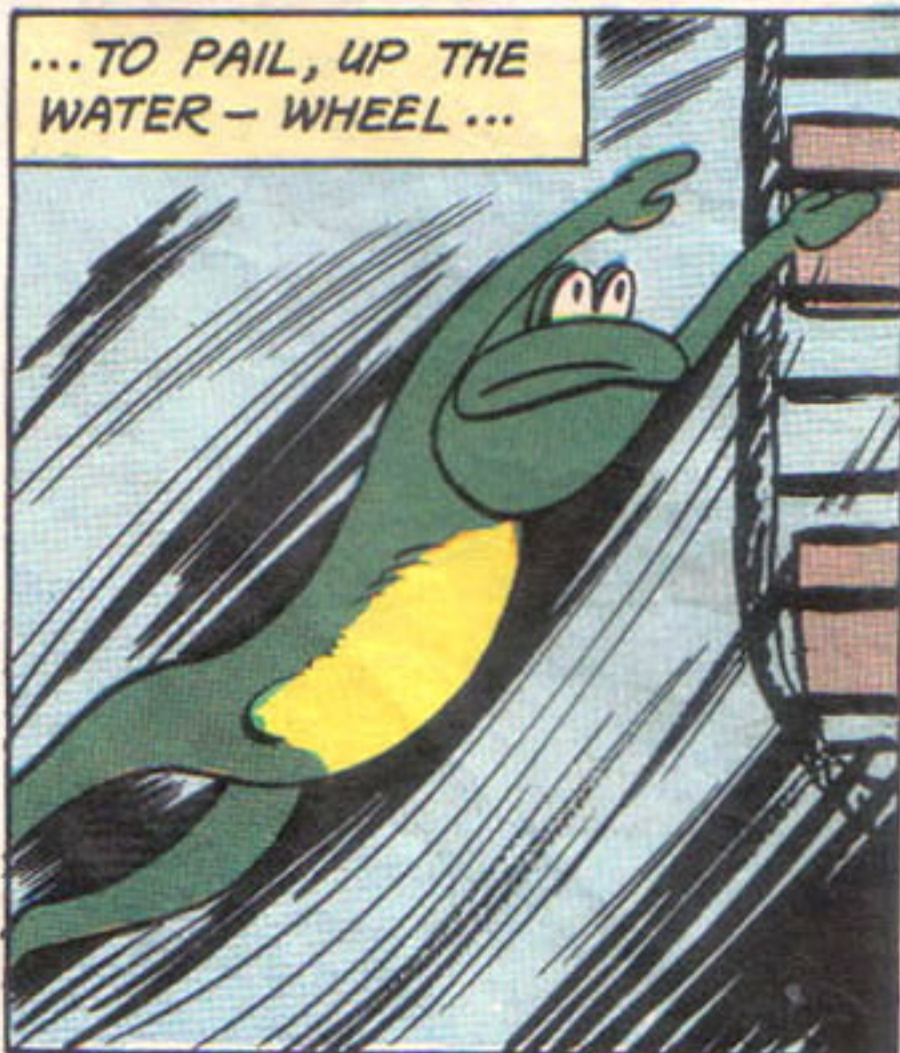


TAKE CARE, DEAR HUSBAND, THAT IN TRYING TO HARM THEM YOU DON'T GET US INTO TROUBLE.



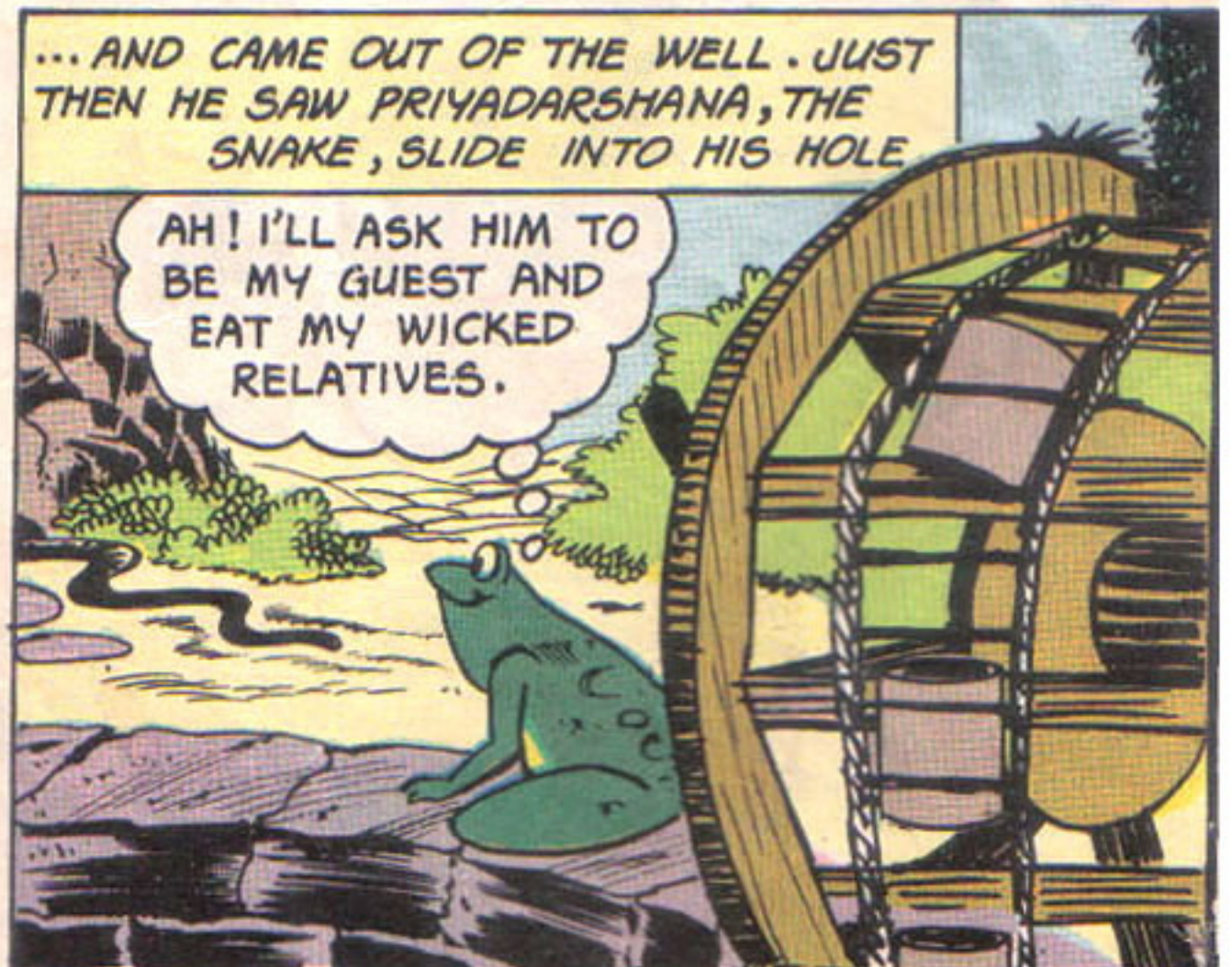
BUT, IGNORING HER ADVICE, HE LEAPT FROM PAIL ...

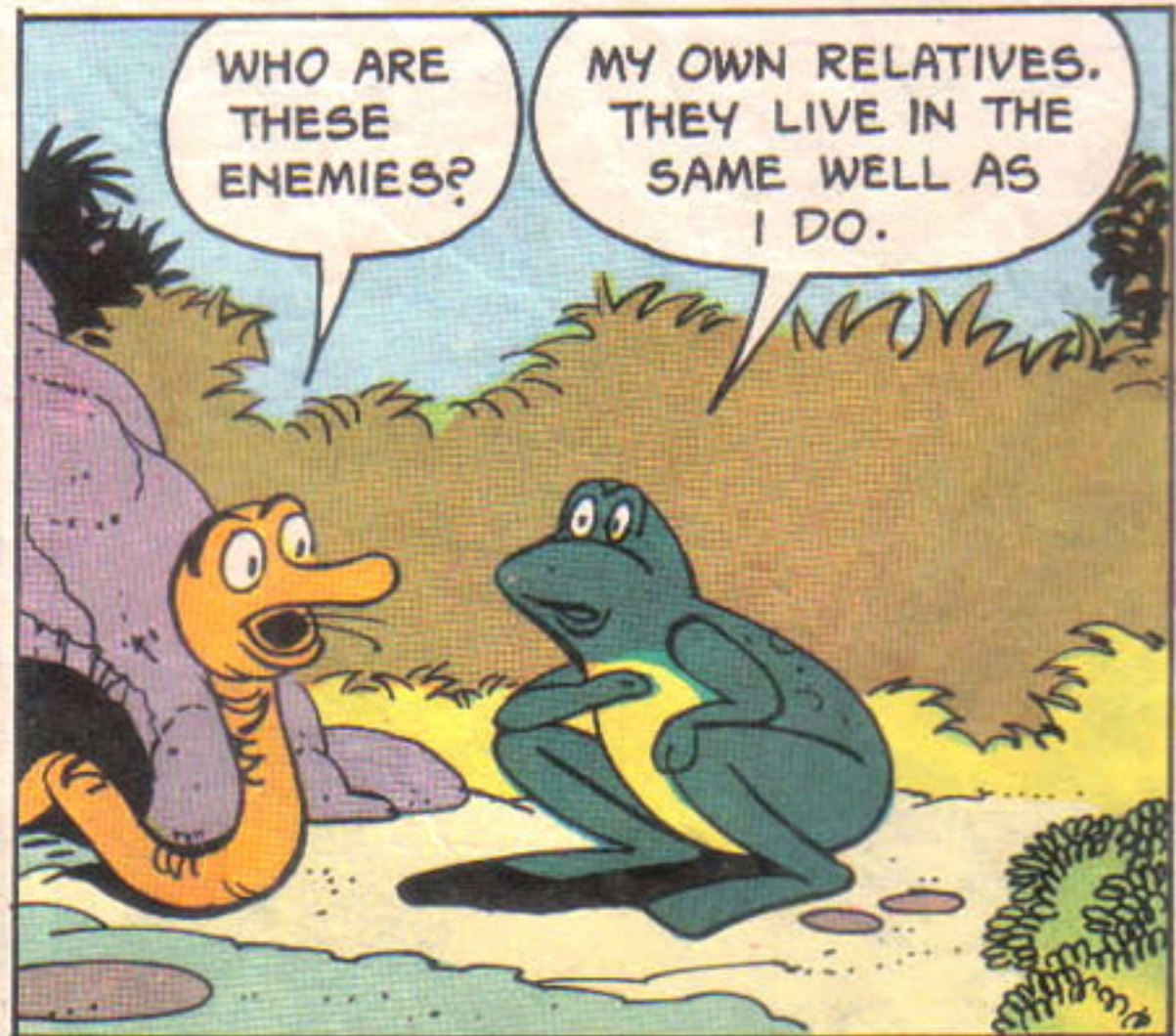
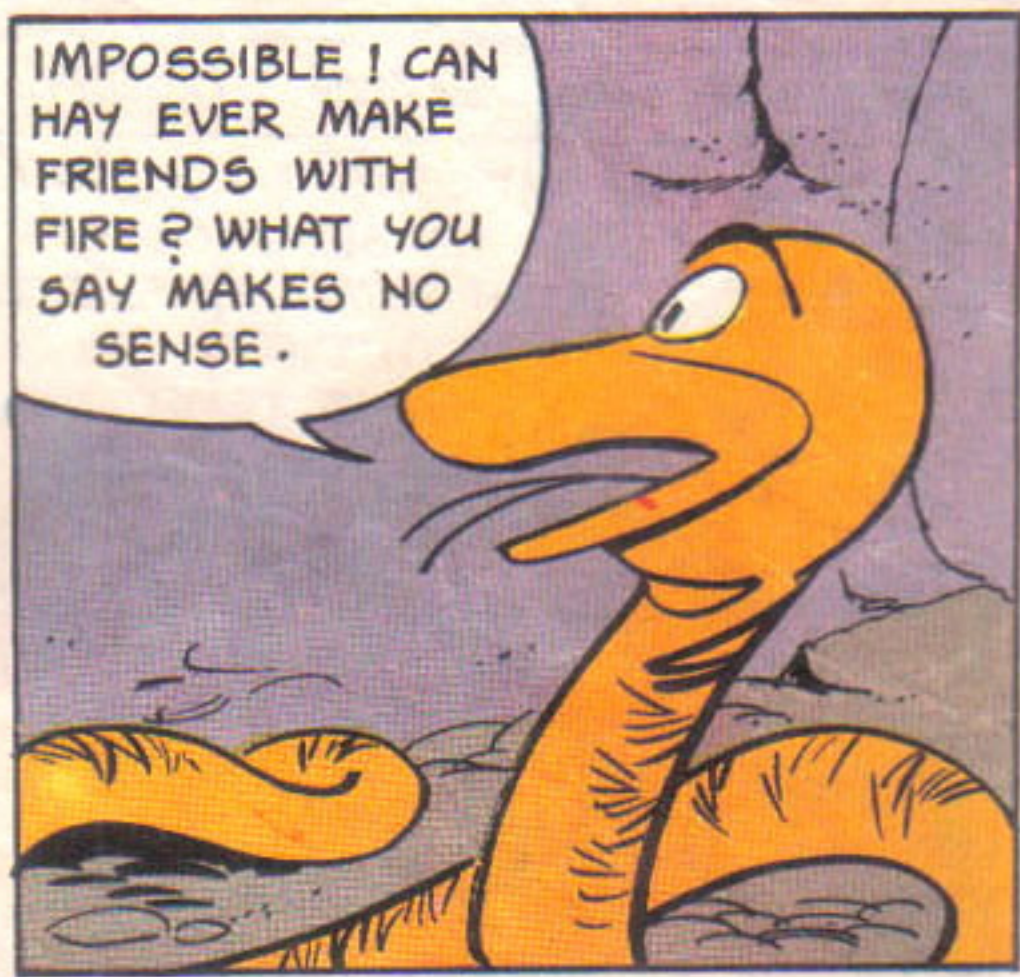
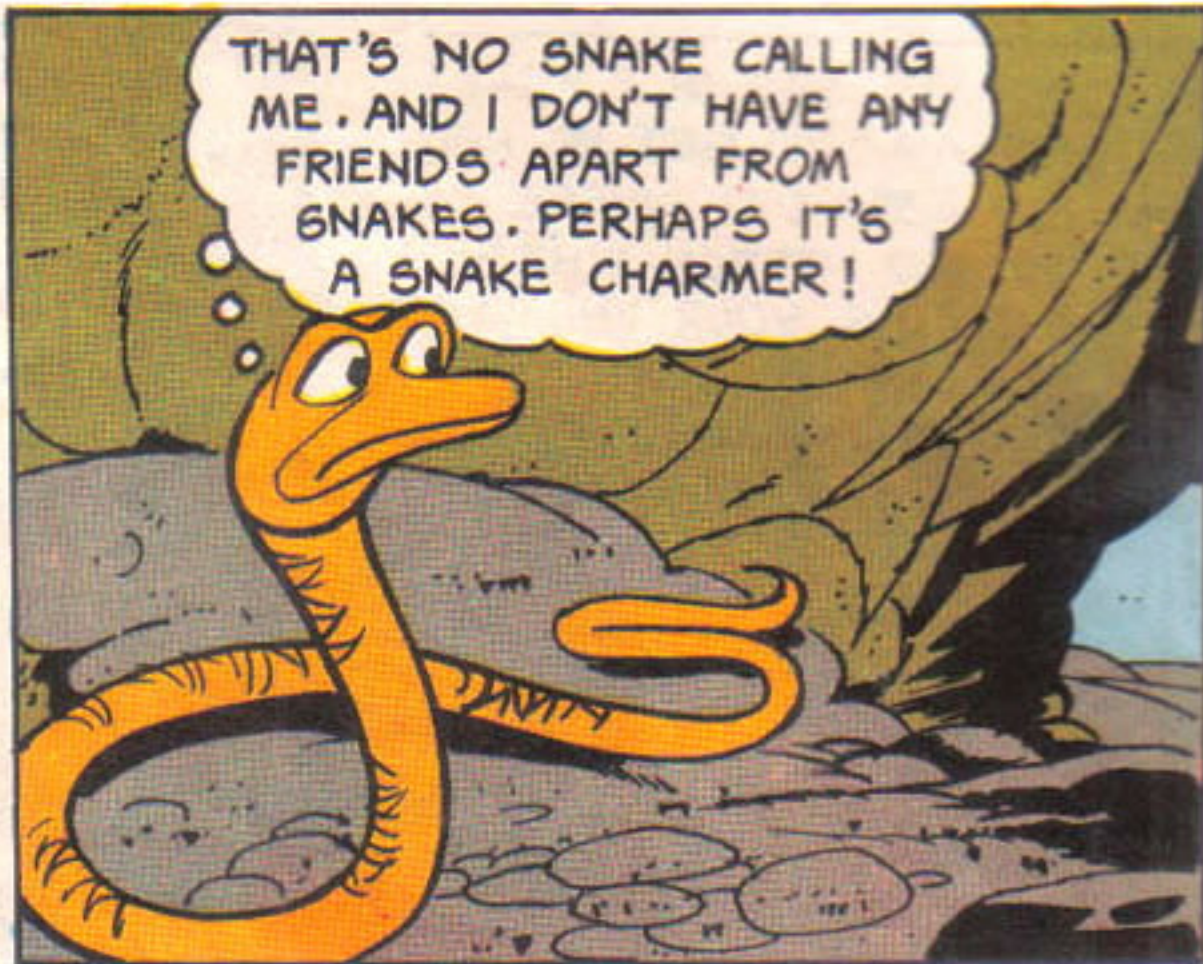
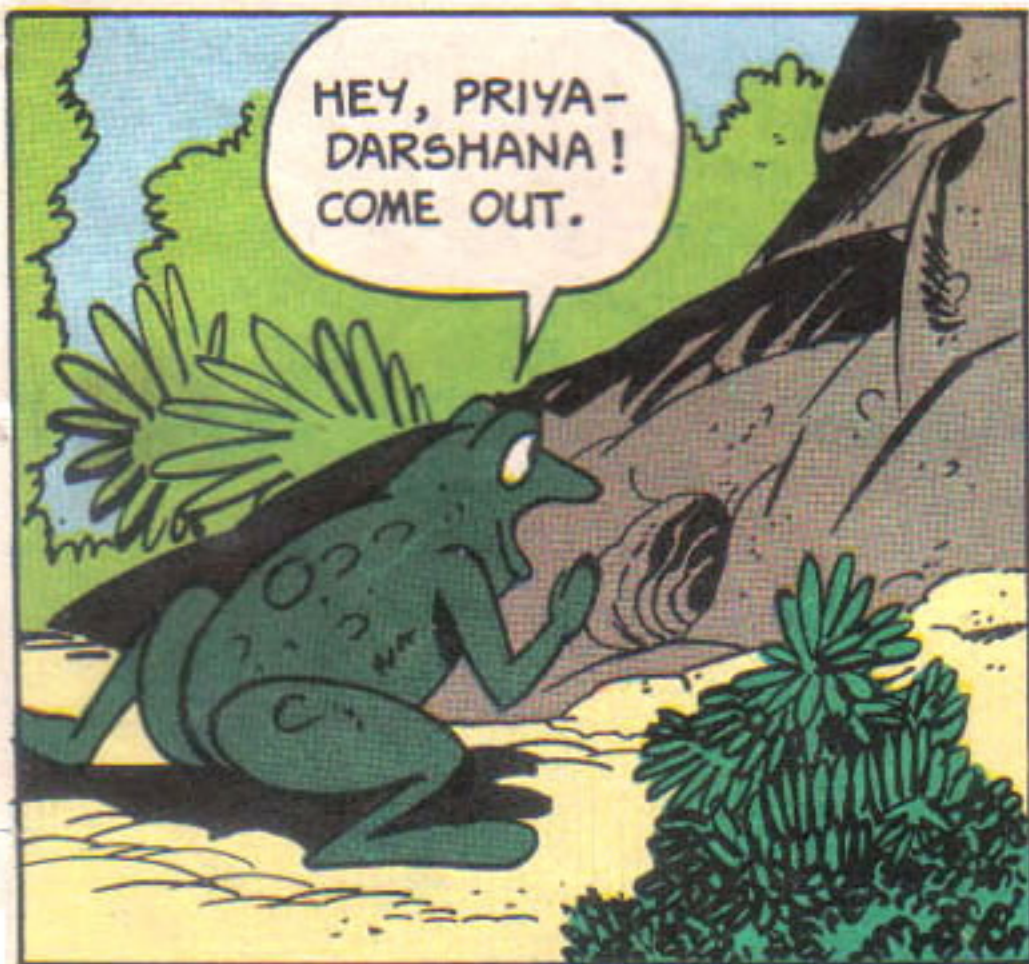
... TO PAIL, UP THE WATER — WHEEL ...

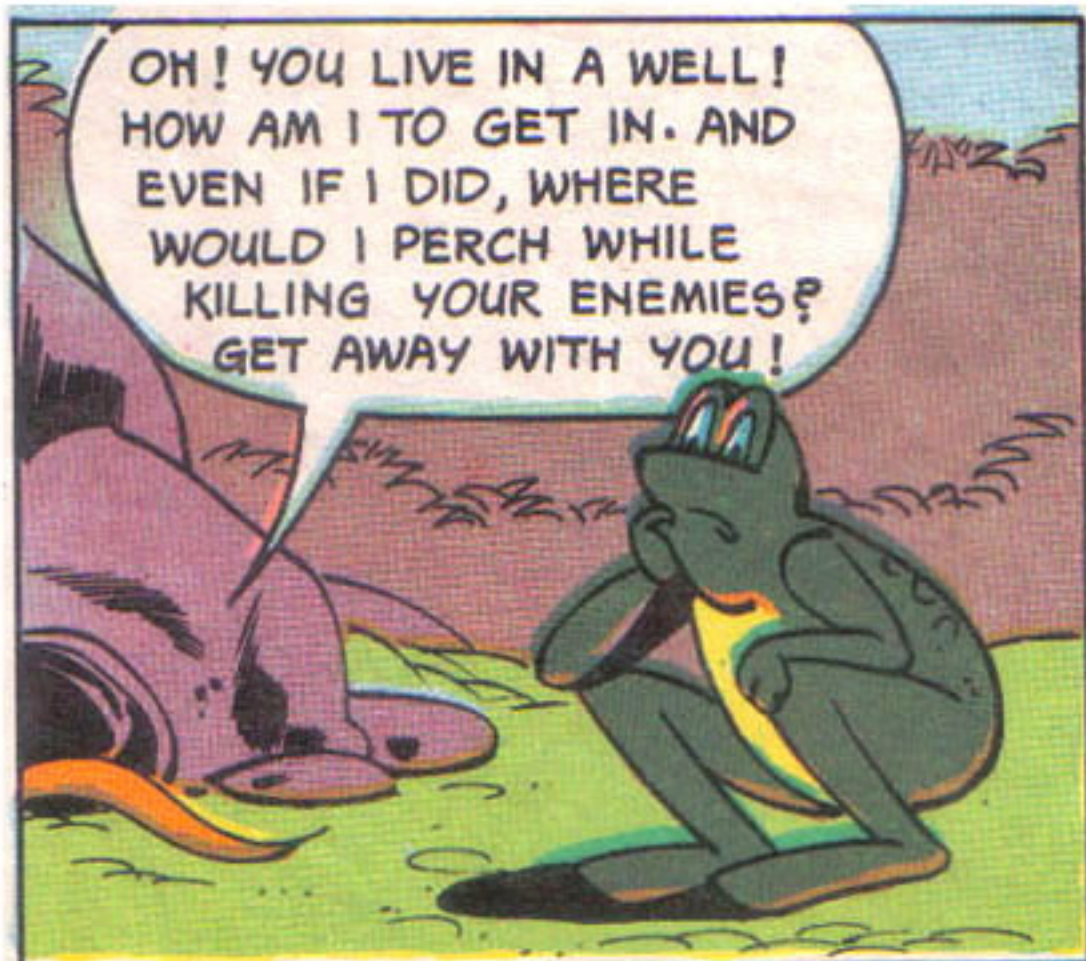


... AND CAME OUT OF THE WELL. JUST THEN HE SAW PRIYADARSHANA, THE SNAKE, SLIDE INTO HIS HOLE

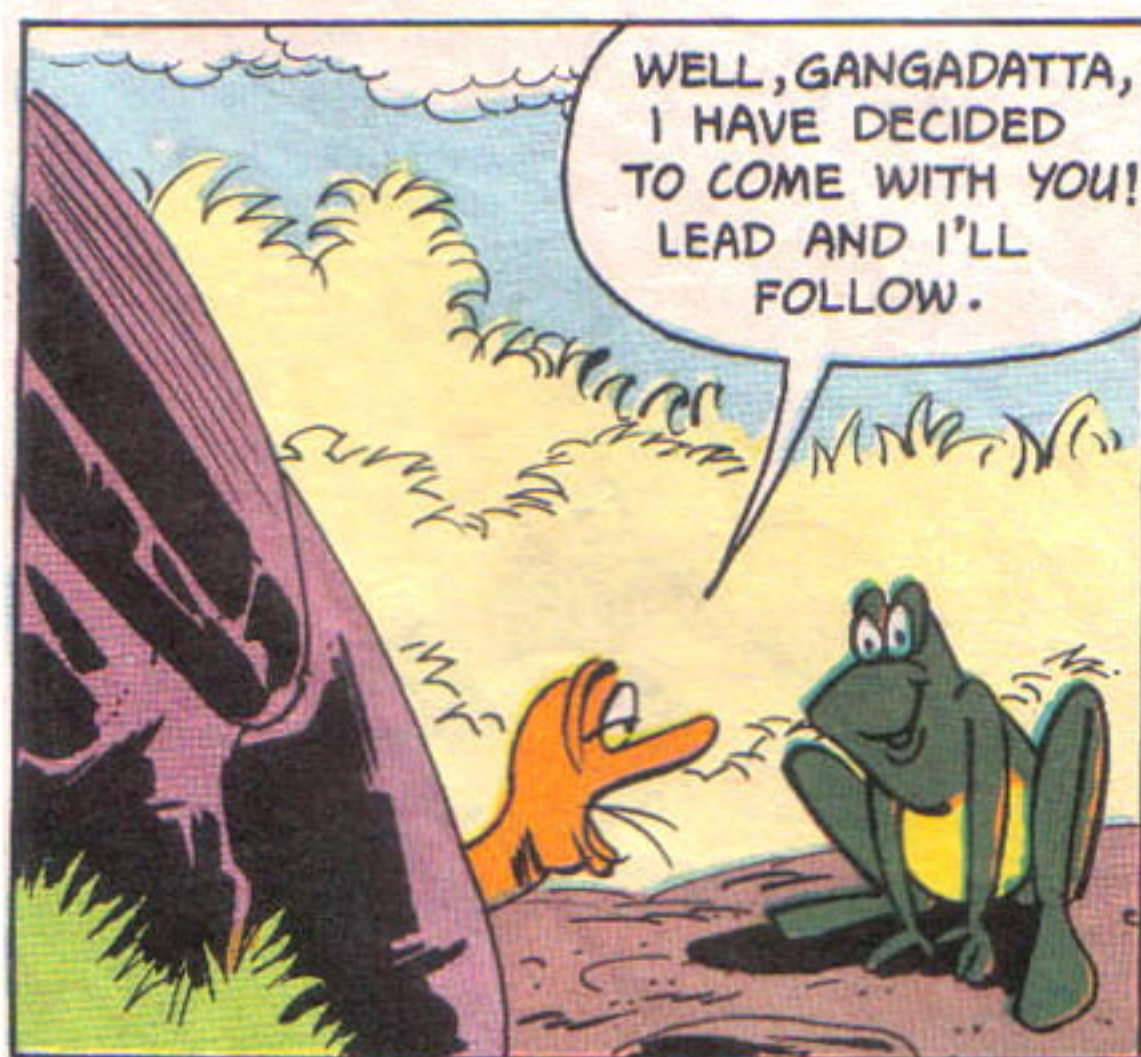
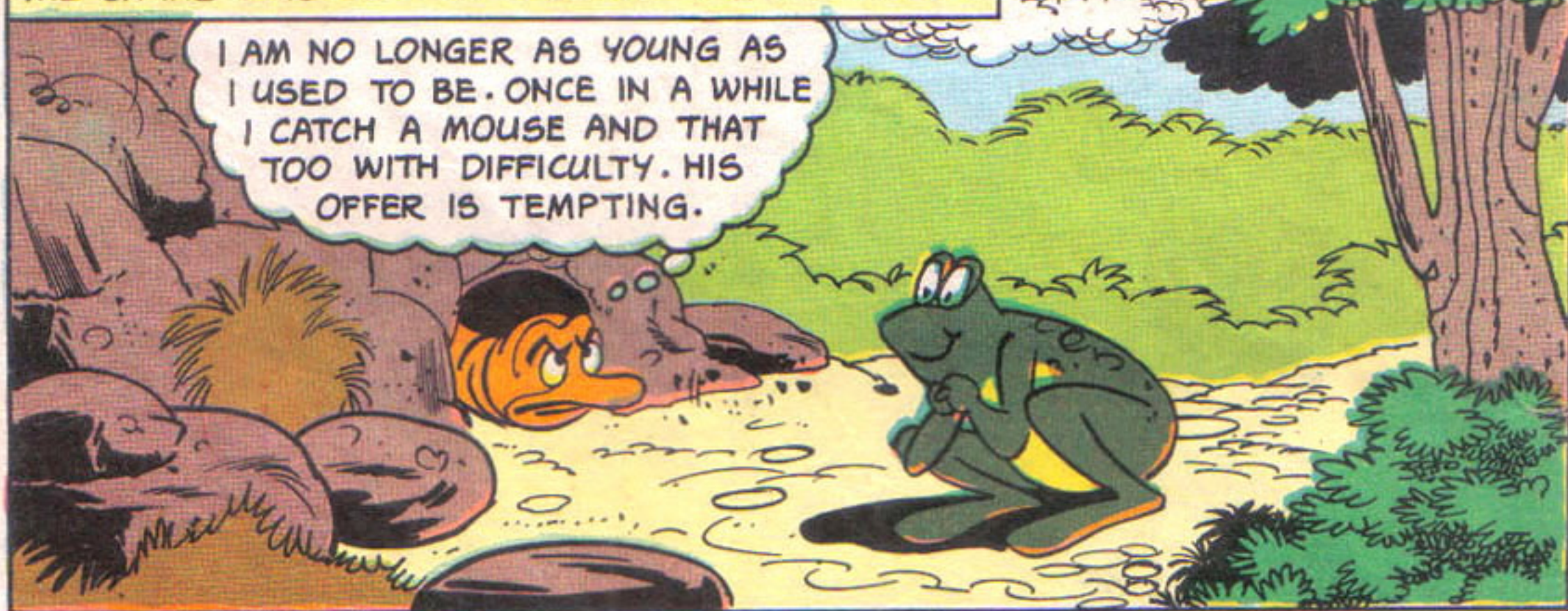
AH! I'LL ASK HIM TO BE MY GUEST AND EAT MY WICKED RELATIVES.







THE SNAKE WAS DEEP IN THOUGHT FOR A WHILE.



YOU ARE MY
FRIEND NOW, GANGA-
DATTA. I WOULDN'T
TOUCH YOUR
FAMILY.



THE SNAKE THEN CAME OUT OF HIS HOLE.

COME. LET US
NOT WASTE
ANY TIME.



WHEN THEY REACHED THE EDGE OF
THE WELL —

FOLLOW ME.
IT'S VERY
EASY.



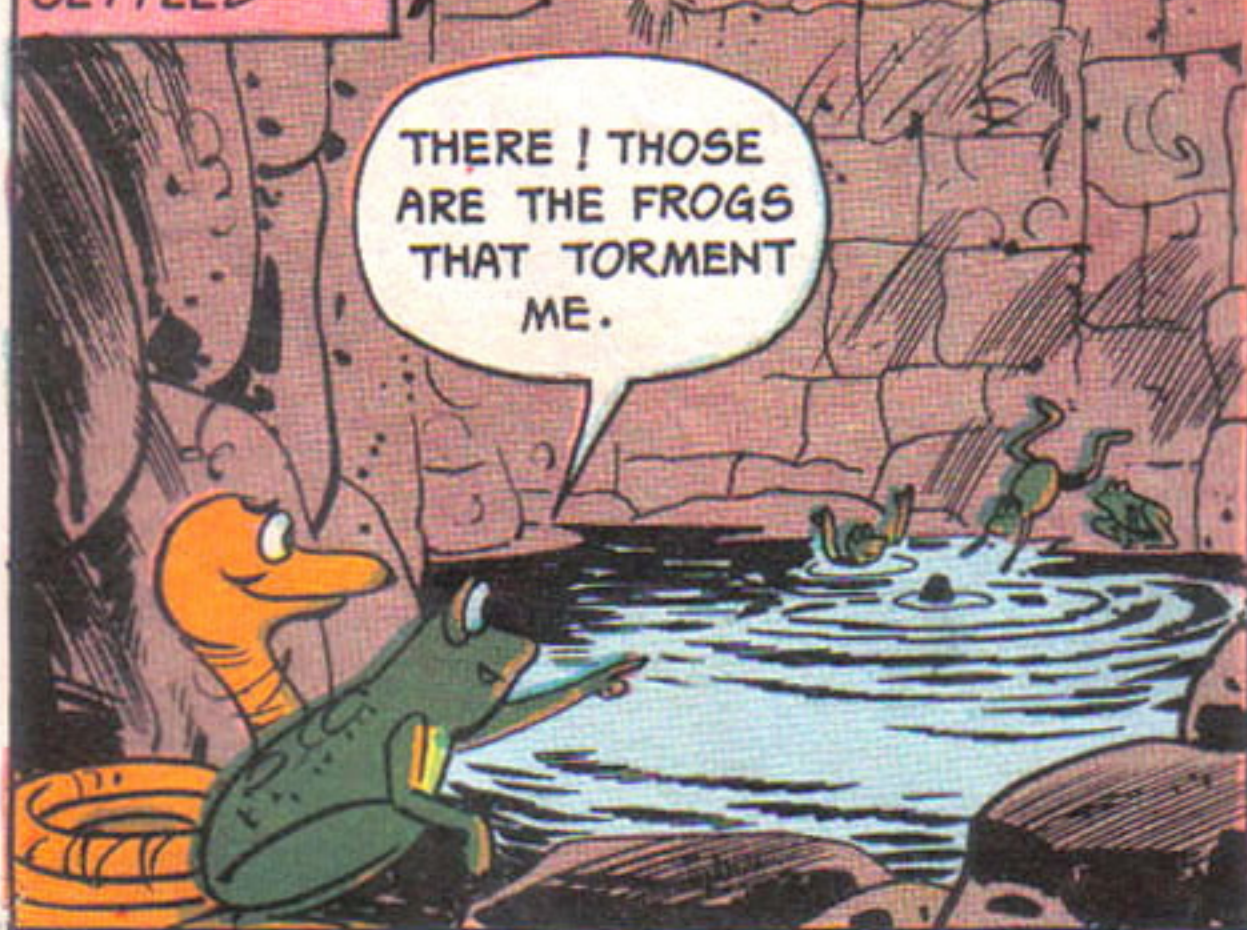
A LITTLE LATER —

THAT'S THE
HOLE. SETTLE
YOURSELF
THERE.

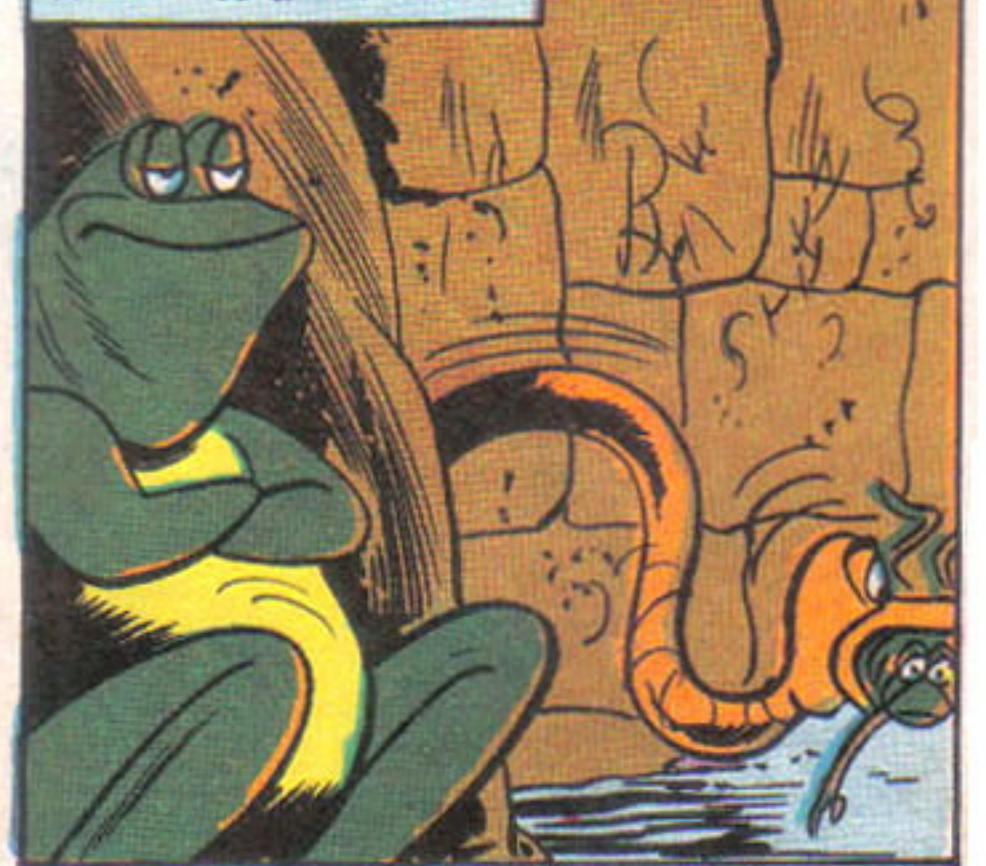


WHEN THE SNAKE WAS COMFORTABLY
SETTLED —

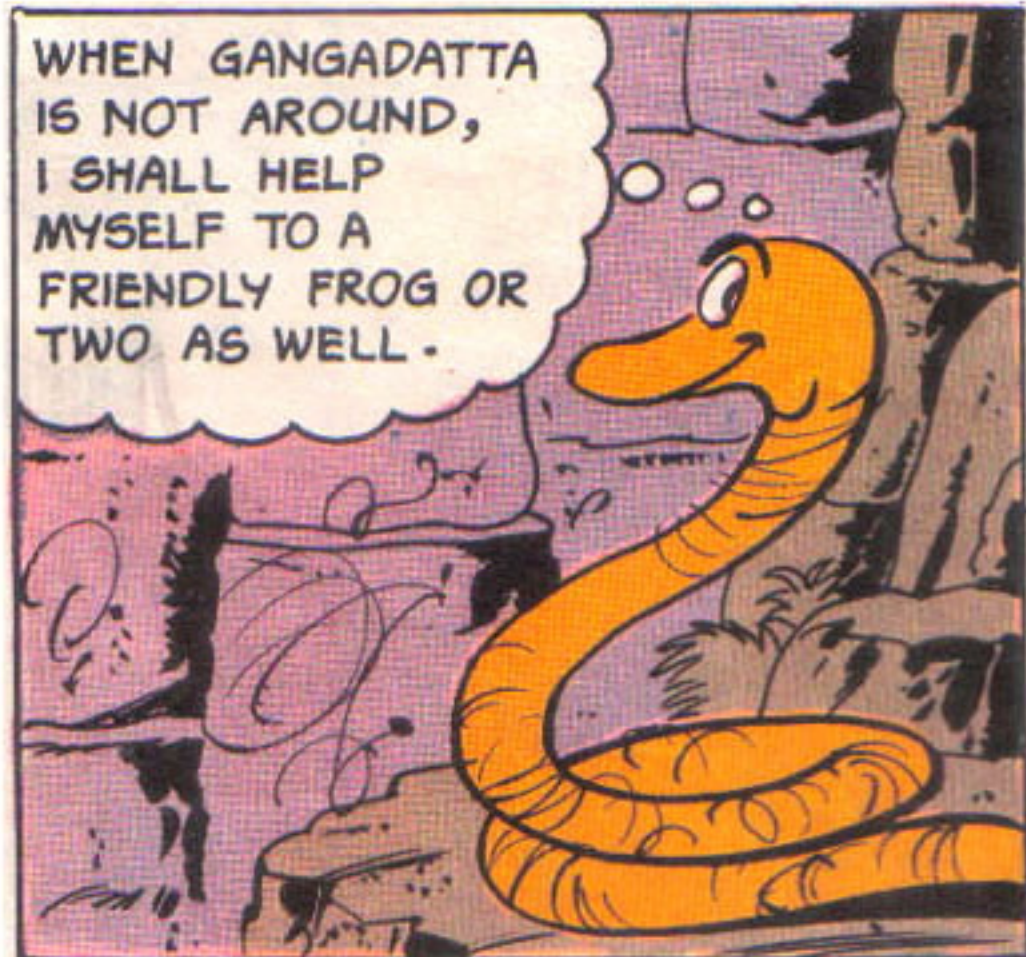
THERE ! THOSE
ARE THE FROGS
THAT TORMENT
ME.



ONE BY ONE THE SNAKE SOON
ATE UP ALL THE ENEMIES OF
THE FROG-KING.



WHEN GANGADATTA IS NOT AROUND, I SHALL HELP MYSELF TO A FRIENDLY FROG OR TWO AS WELL.



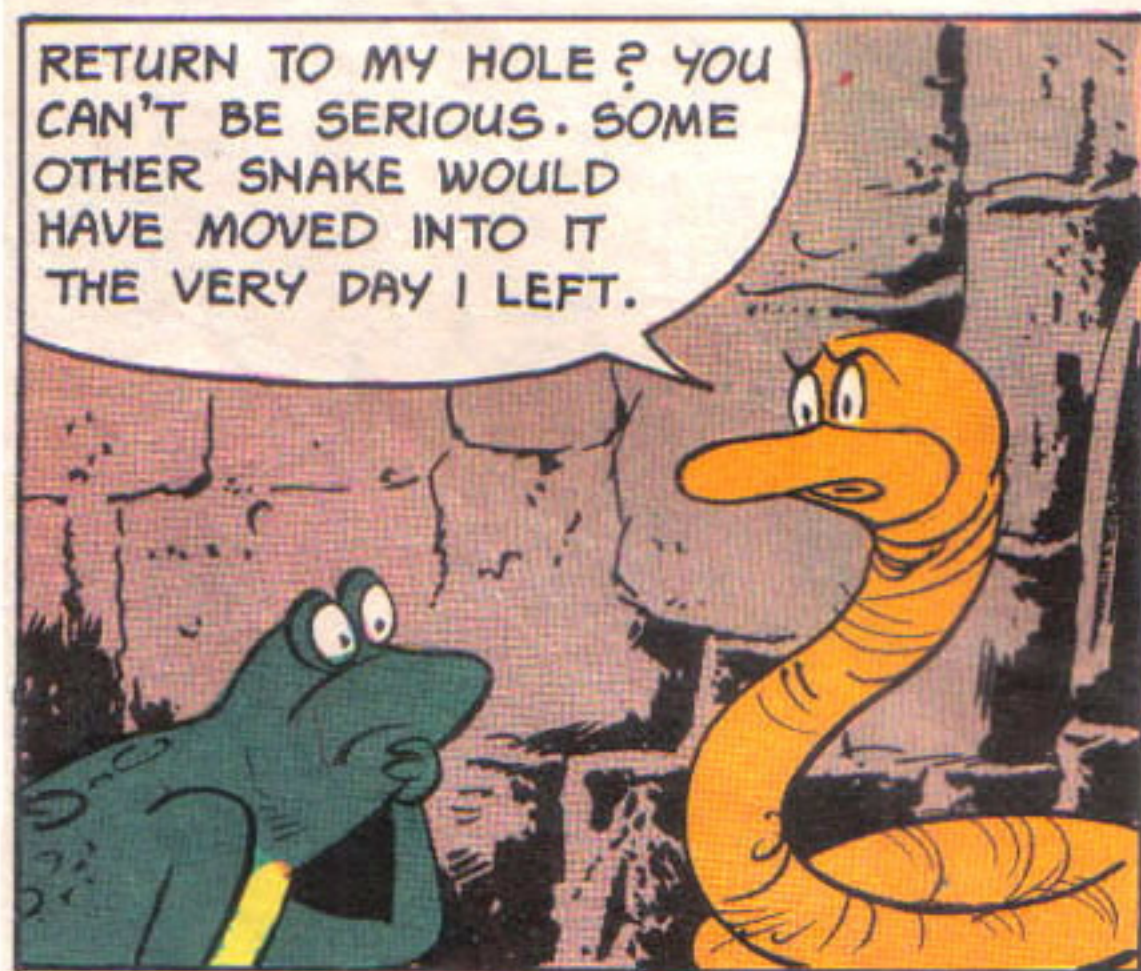
WHEN GANGADATTA CAME TO SEE HIM —

I'VE EATEN ALL YOUR ENEMIES!

GOOD! NOW YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR HOLE, THE WAY YOU CAME, MY FRIEND.



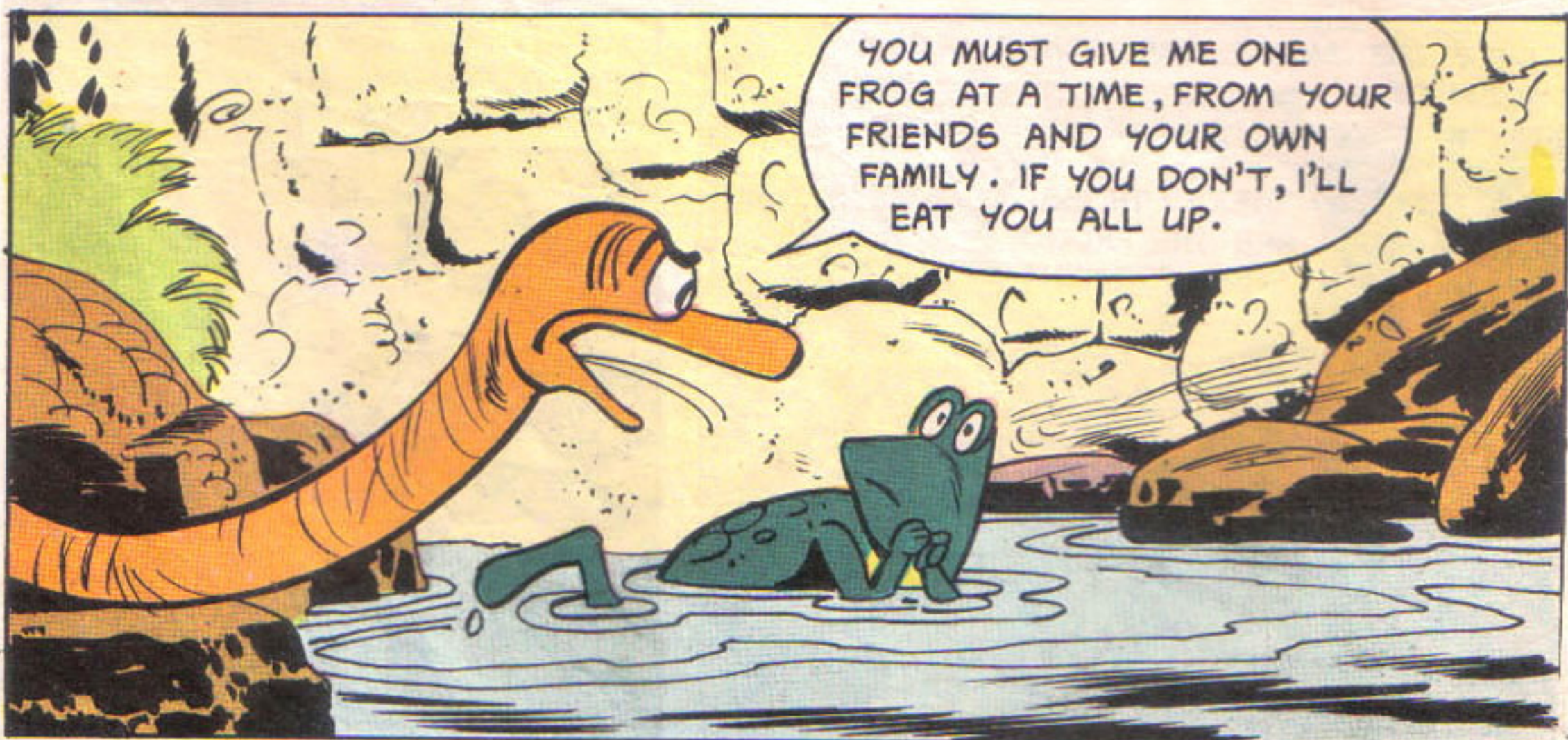
RETURN TO MY HOLE? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. SOME OTHER SNAKE WOULD HAVE MOVED INTO IT THE VERY DAY I LEFT.



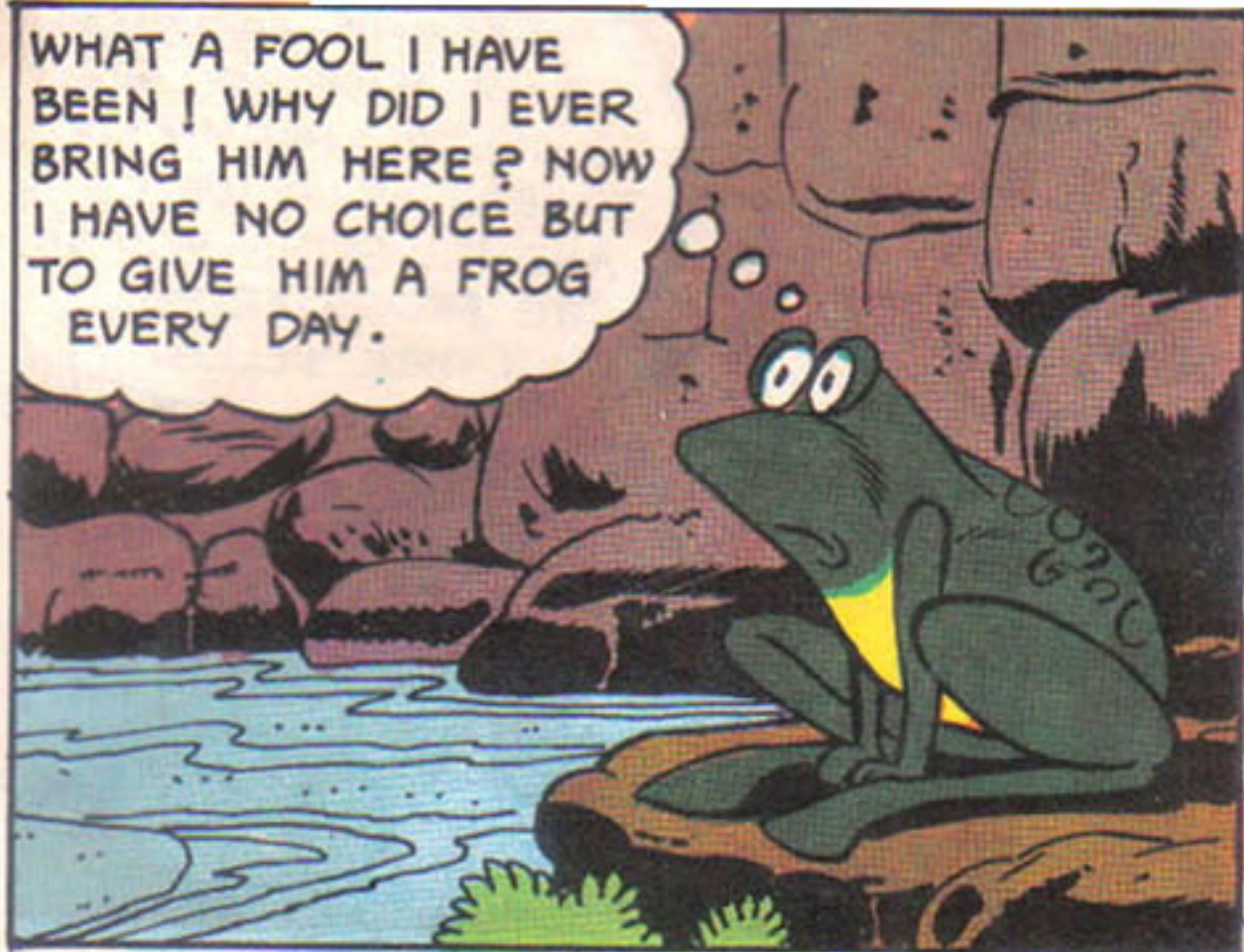
NO, MY FRIEND, I WILL HAVE TO STAY HERE. AND SINCE YOU TOOK ME OUT OF MY HOLE, IT IS YOUR DUTY TO FEED ME.



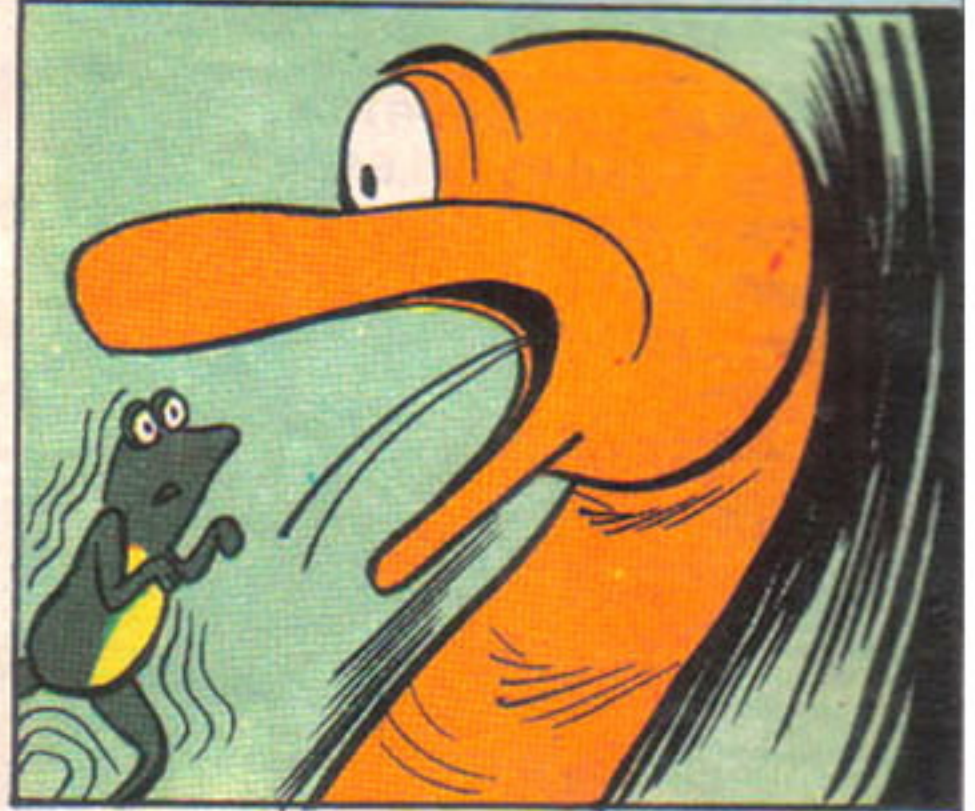
YOU MUST GIVE ME ONE FROG AT A TIME, FROM YOUR FRIENDS AND YOUR OWN FAMILY. IF YOU DON'T, I'LL EAT YOU ALL UP.



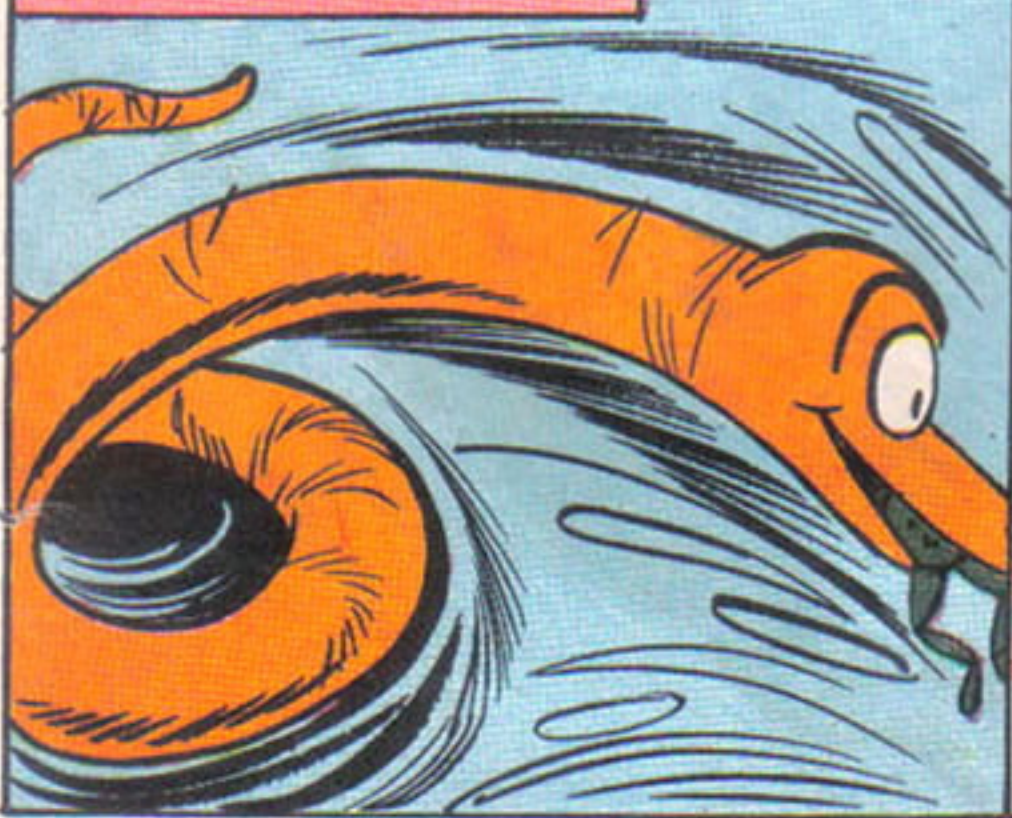
WHAT A FOOL I HAVE BEEN ! WHY DID I EVER BRING HIM HERE ? NOW I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GIVE HIM A FROG EVERY DAY.



THE SNAKE HOWEVER NOT ONLY ATE THE FROG SENT TO HIM...



...BUT ANOTHER TOO BEHIND THE FROG-KING'S BACK.



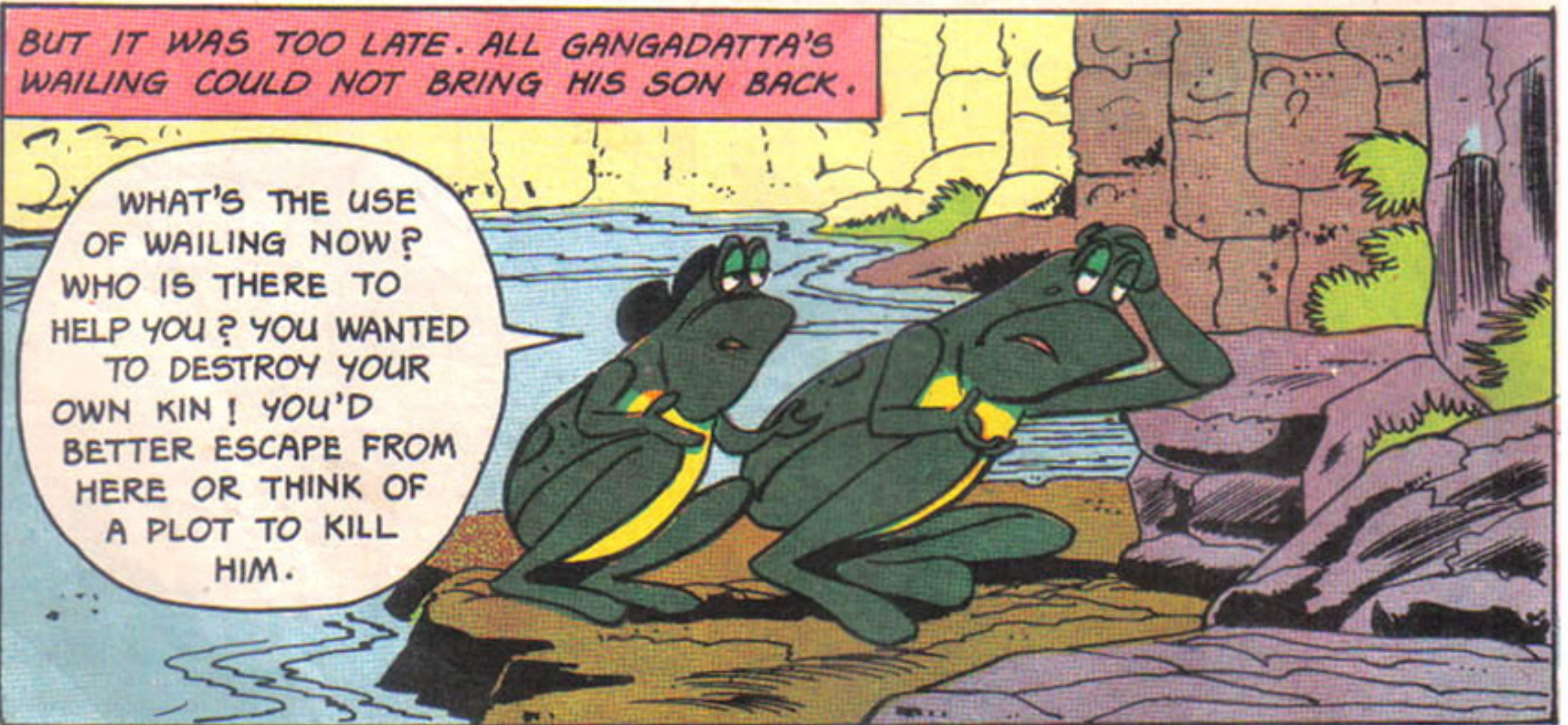
ONE DAY, THE EXTRA FROG HE ATE WAS GANGADATTA'S OWN SON; AND GANGA-DATTA CAUGHT HIM IN THE ACT.

NO ! NO ! NOT THAT ONE, MY FRIEND. IT'S MY SON !

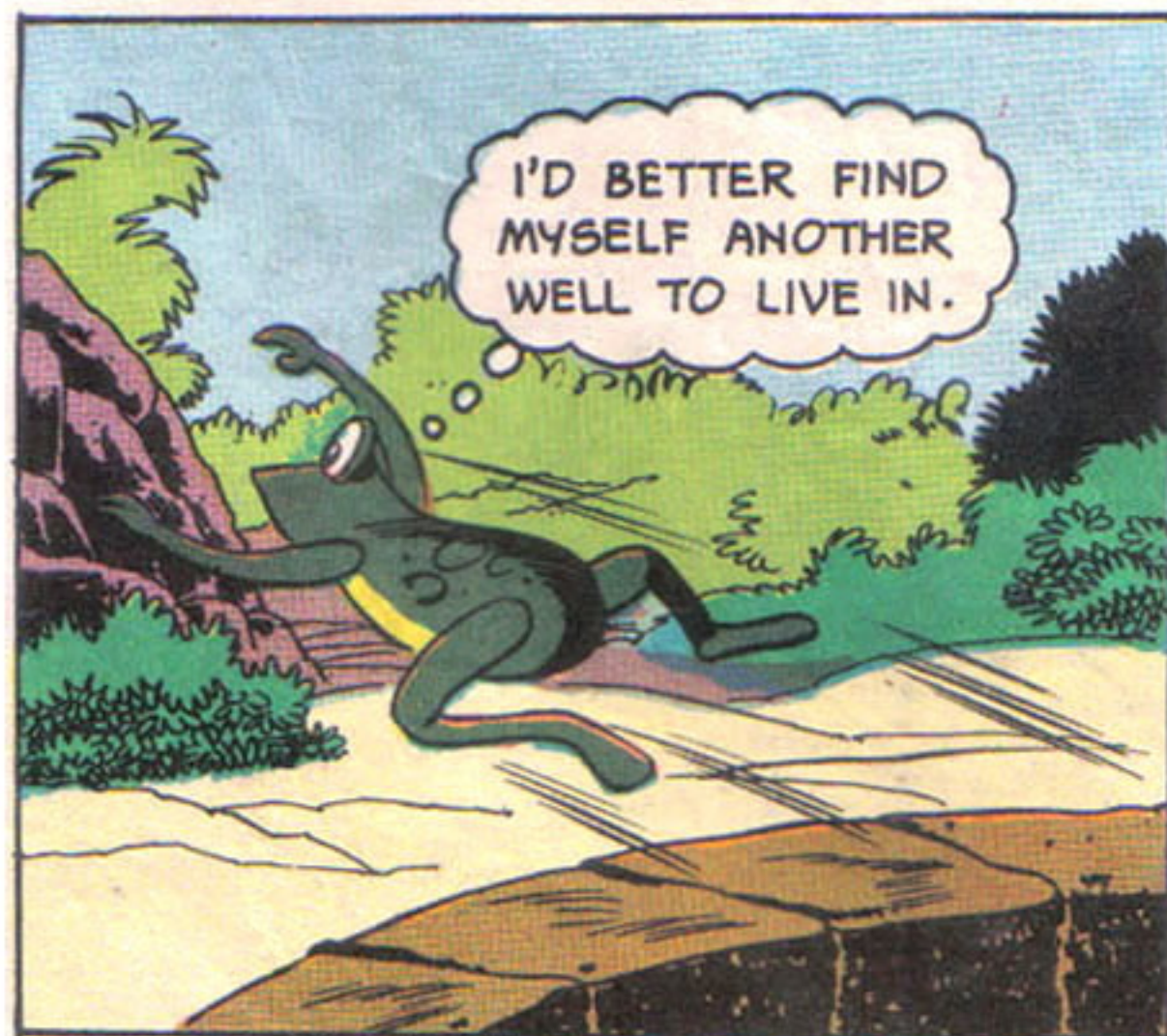
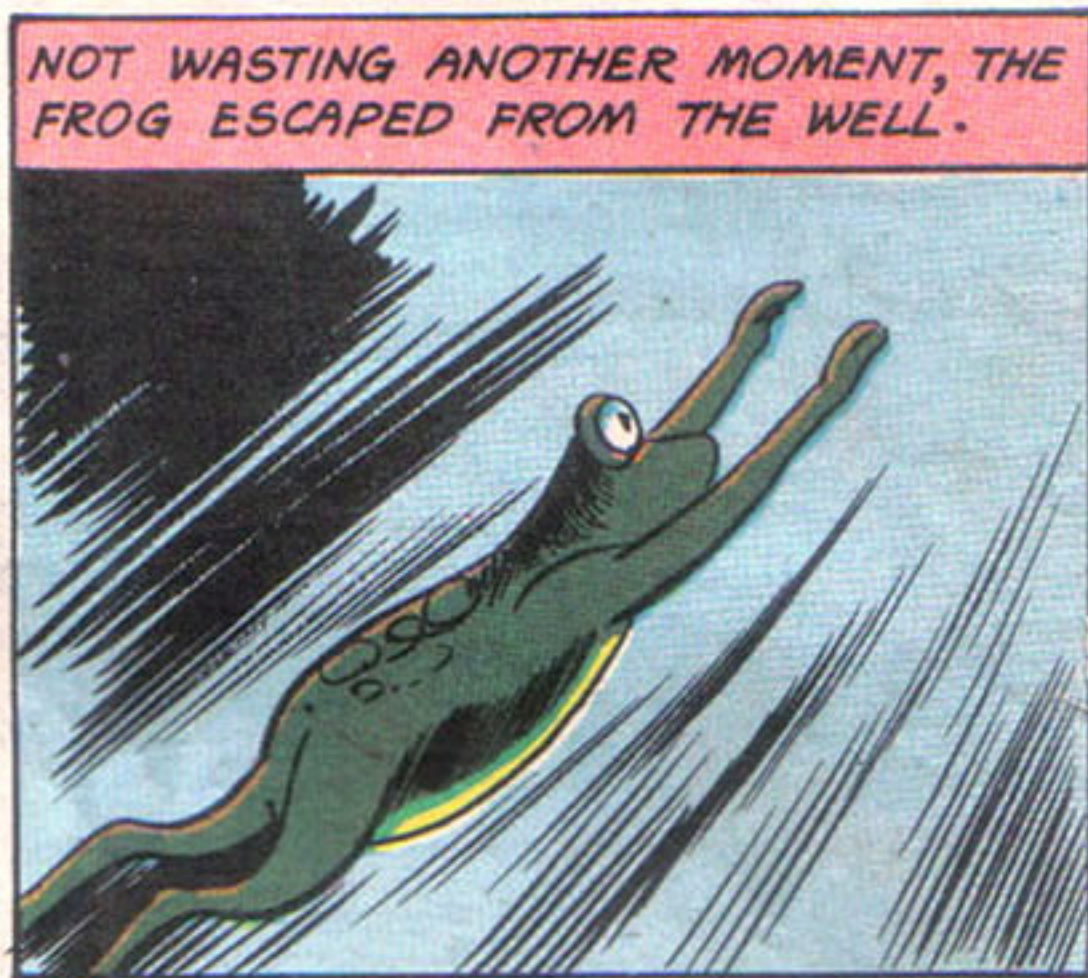
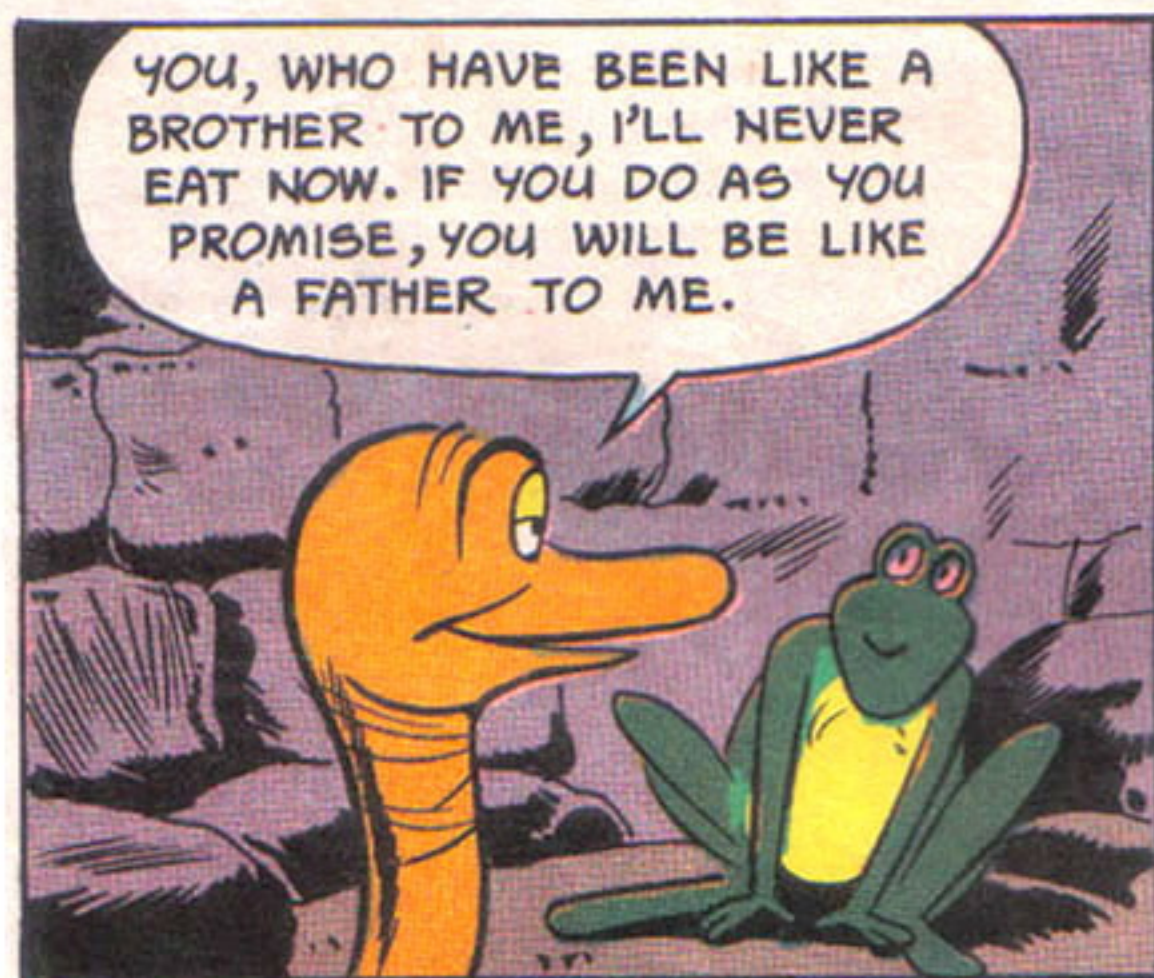
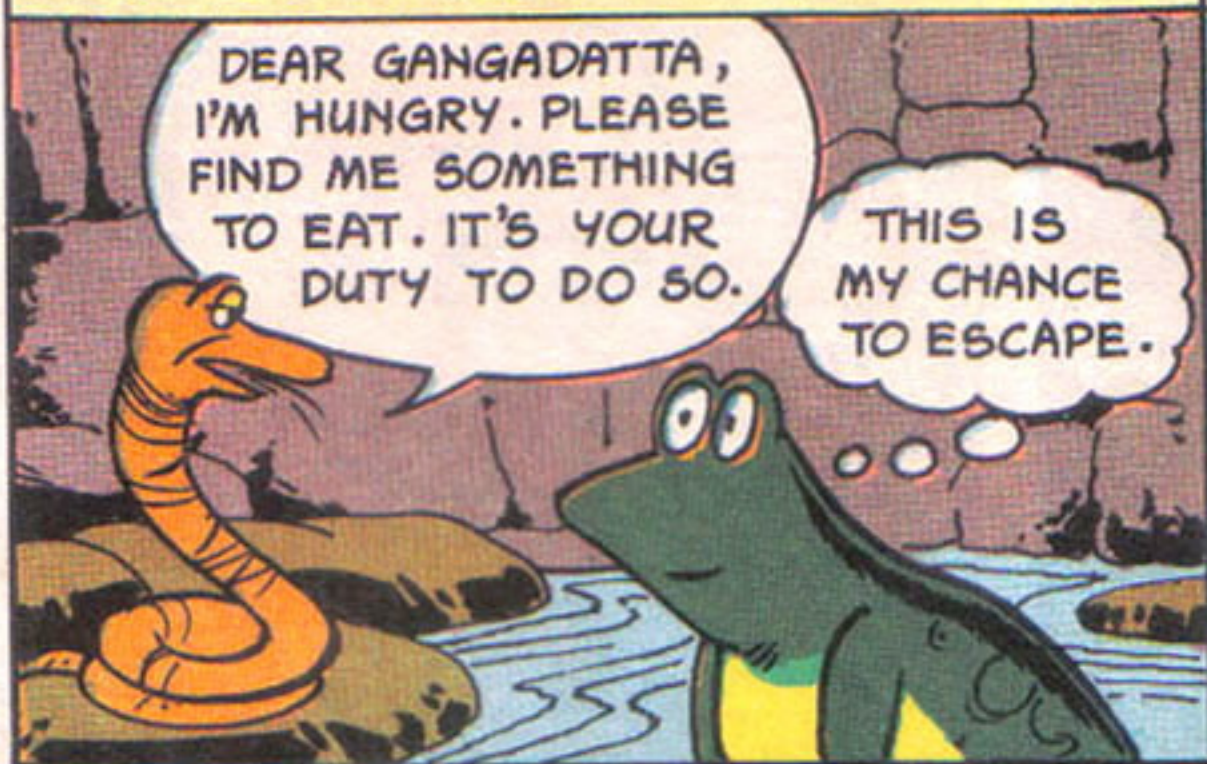


BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. ALL GANGADATTA'S WAILING COULD NOT BRING HIS SON BACK.

WHAT'S THE USE OF WAILING NOW ? WHO IS THERE TO HELP YOU ? YOU WANTED TO DESTROY YOUR OWN KIN ! YOU'D BETTER ESCAPE FROM HERE OR THINK OF A PLOT TO KILL HIM.

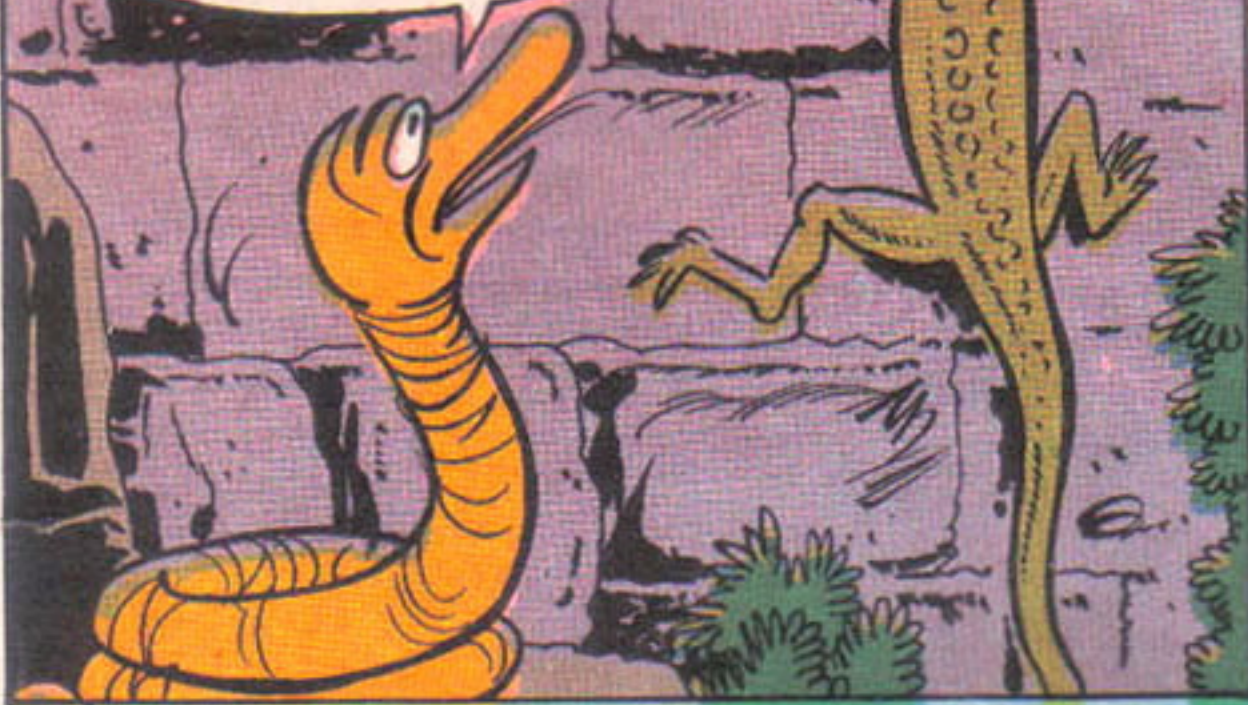


THE DAYS WENT BY, GANGADATTA HAD NO PLAN AND ALL THE FROGS IN THE WELL WERE EATEN. ALL BUT HIMSELF.



MANY DAYS LATER, THE OLD SNAKE TURNED TO A LIZARD WHO LIVED IN THE SAME WELL.

MADAM, YOU AND GANGADATTA ARE OLD FRIENDS. PLEASE FIND HIM AND ASK HIM TO RETURN QUICKLY. NEVER MIND IF HE CAN'T GET OTHER FROGS TO COME.



TELL HIM THAT I WILL NOT HURT HIM; THAT I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HIM.

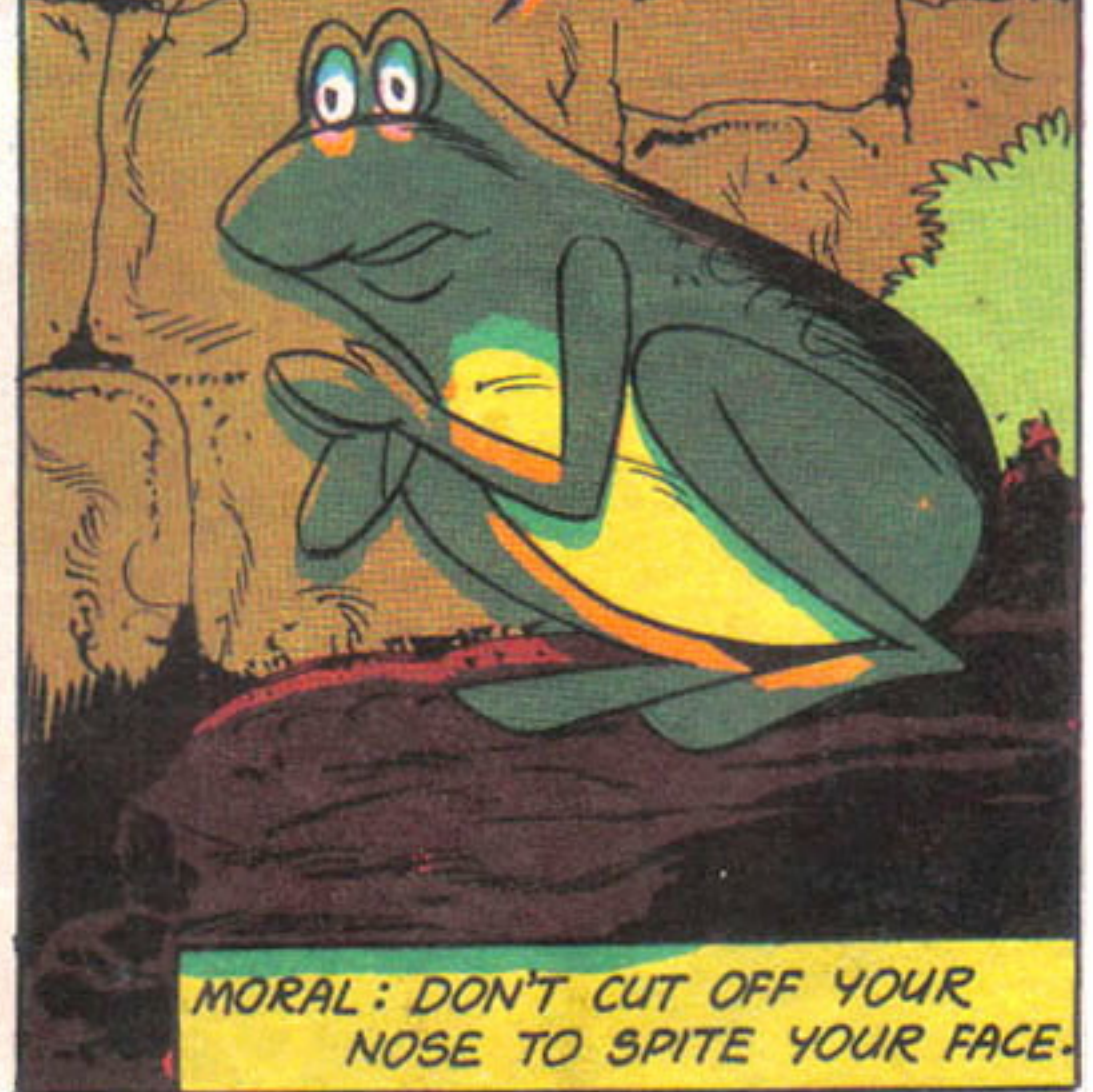


AFTER HUNTING IN ALL THE NEIGHBOURING WELLS, THE LIZARD AT LAST FOUND THE FROG-KING.

DEAR GANGADATTA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOUR FRIEND, PRIYADARSHANA IS ANXIOUSLY AWAITING YOUR RETURN. HE PROMISES NOT TO HARM YOU. SO COME HOME.

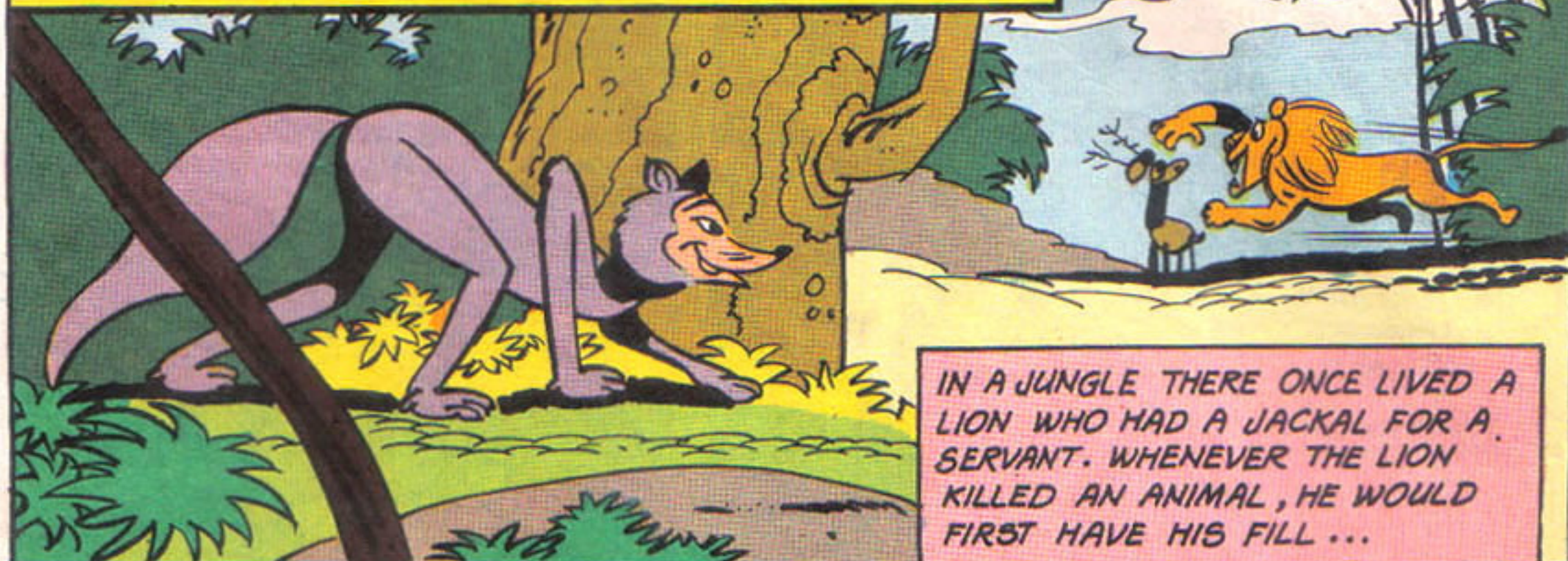


A STARVING MAN IS NOT TO BE TRUSTED. I'VE LEARNT MY LESSON. HE WILL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.



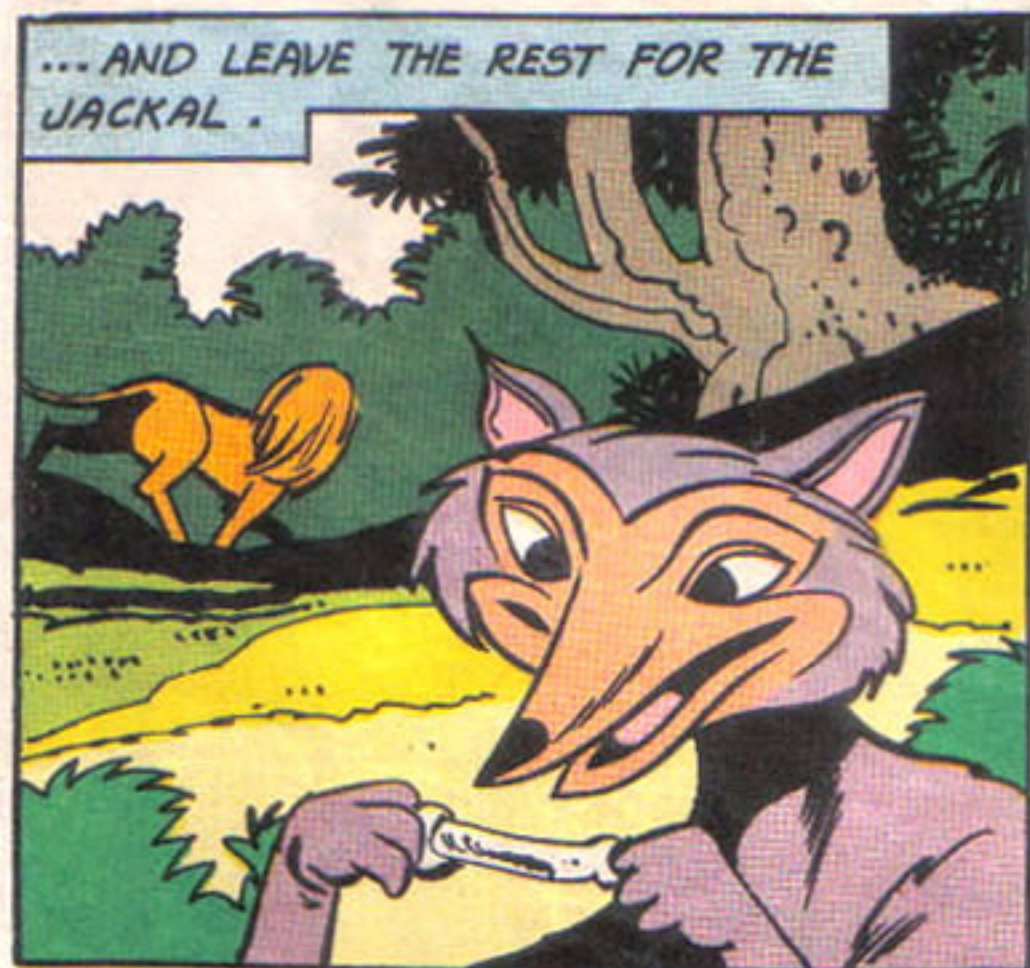
MORAL: DON'T CUT OFF YOUR NOSE TO SPITE YOUR FACE.

THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY

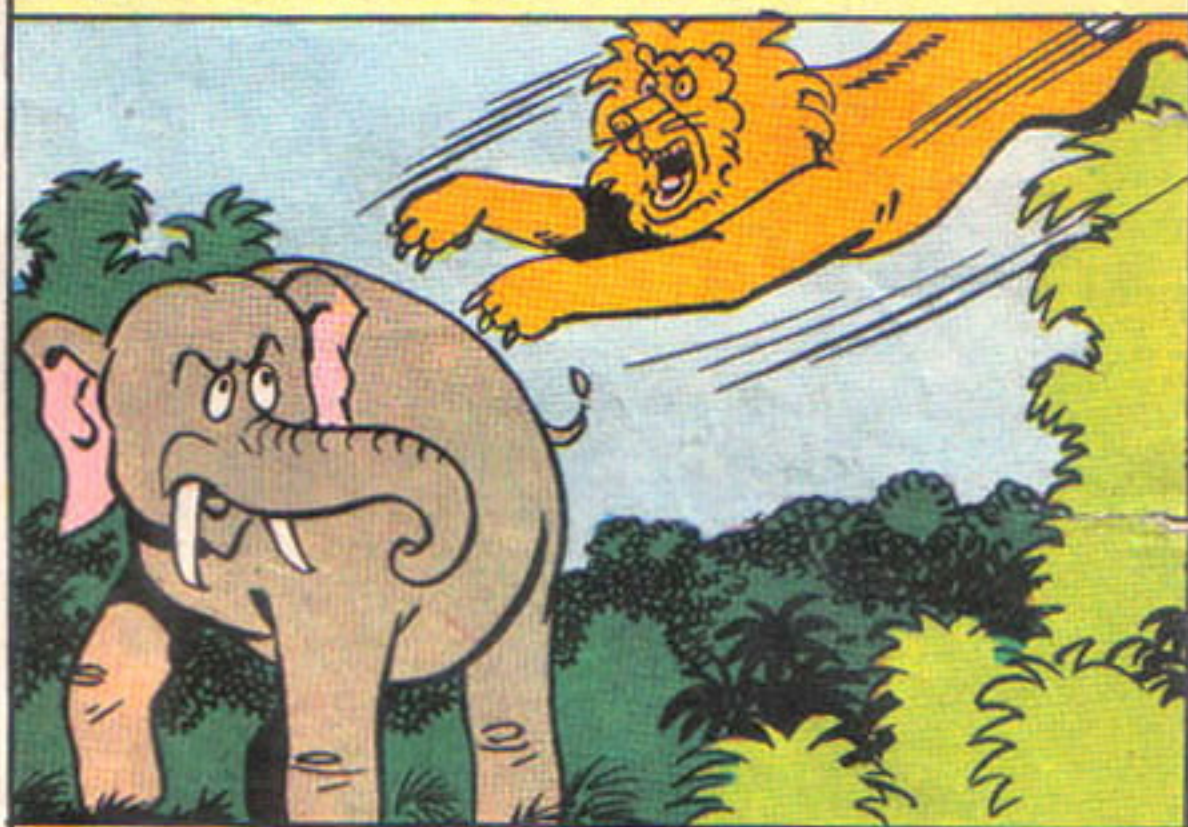


IN A JUNGLE THERE ONCE LIVED A LION WHO HAD A JACKAL FOR A SERVANT. WHENEVER THE LION KILLED AN ANIMAL, HE WOULD FIRST HAVE HIS FILL ...

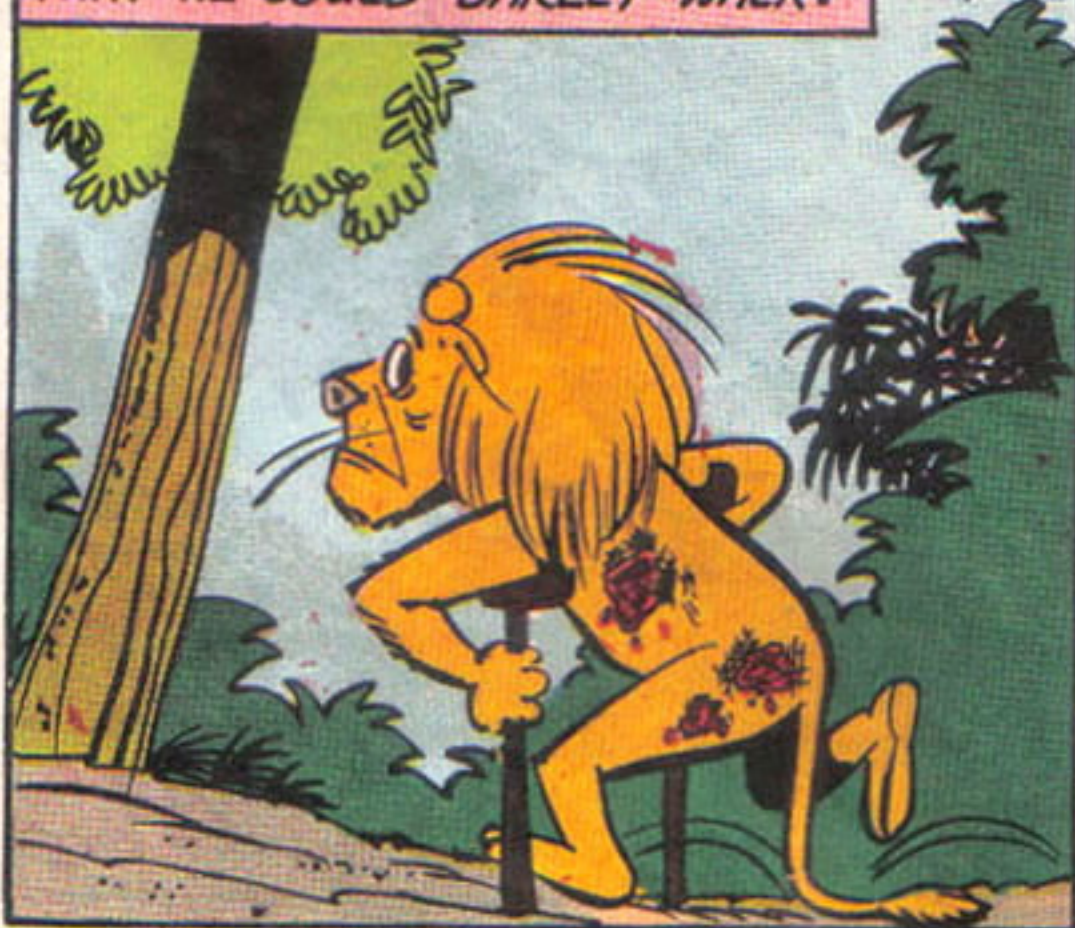
... AND LEAVE THE REST FOR THE JACKAL.



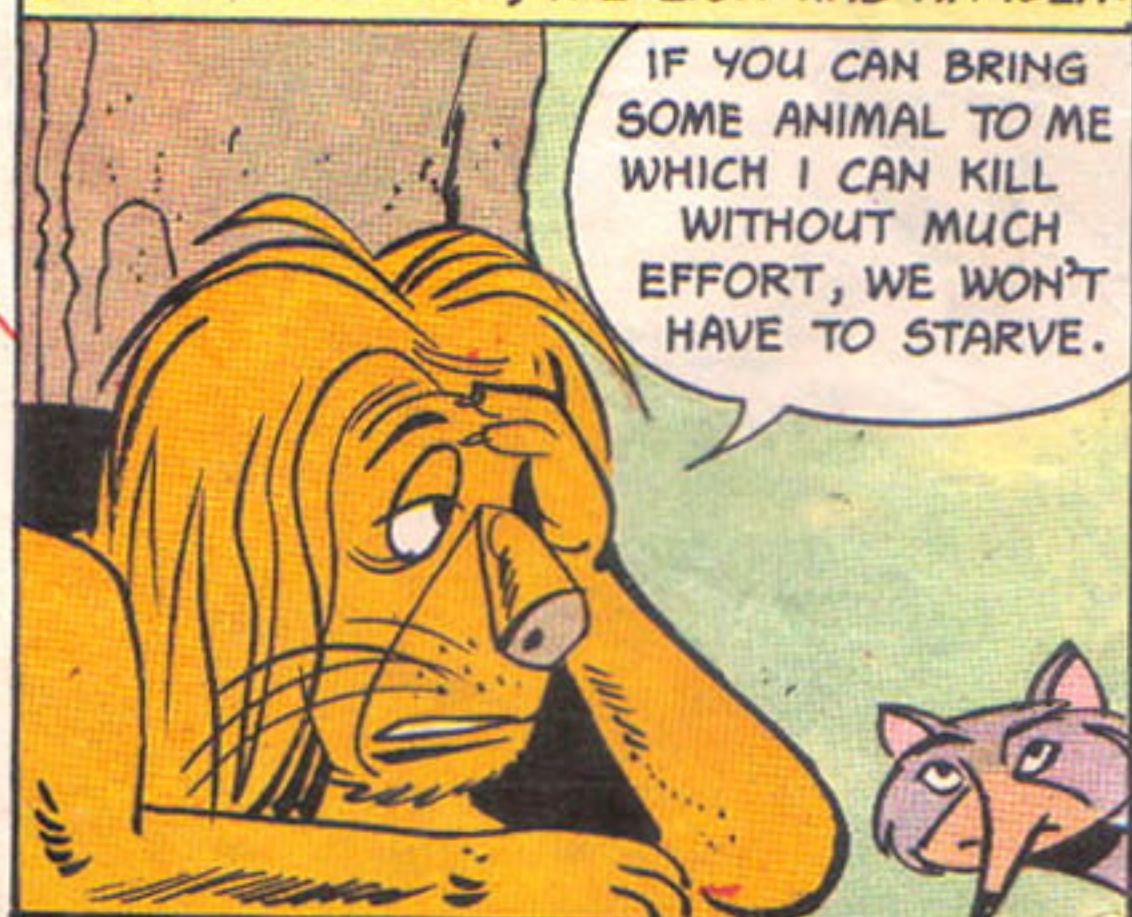
ONE DAY, THE LION MADE THE MISTAKE OF ATTACKING A FIERCE KING-ELEPHANT.



THE ELEPHANT WOUNDED HIM SO BADLY THAT HE COULD BARELY WALK.

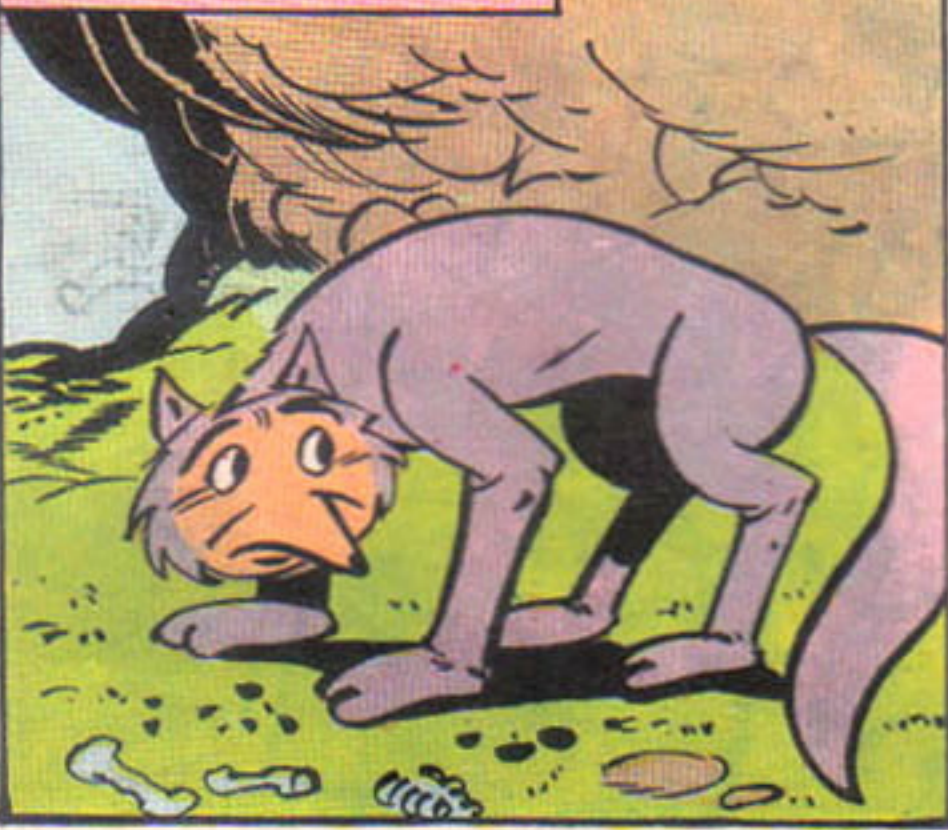


FOR A WEEK, MASTER AND SERVANT STARVED. AT LAST, THE LION HAD AN IDEA.



IF YOU CAN BRING SOME ANIMAL TO ME WHICH I CAN KILL WITHOUT MUCH EFFORT, WE WON'T HAVE TO STARVE.

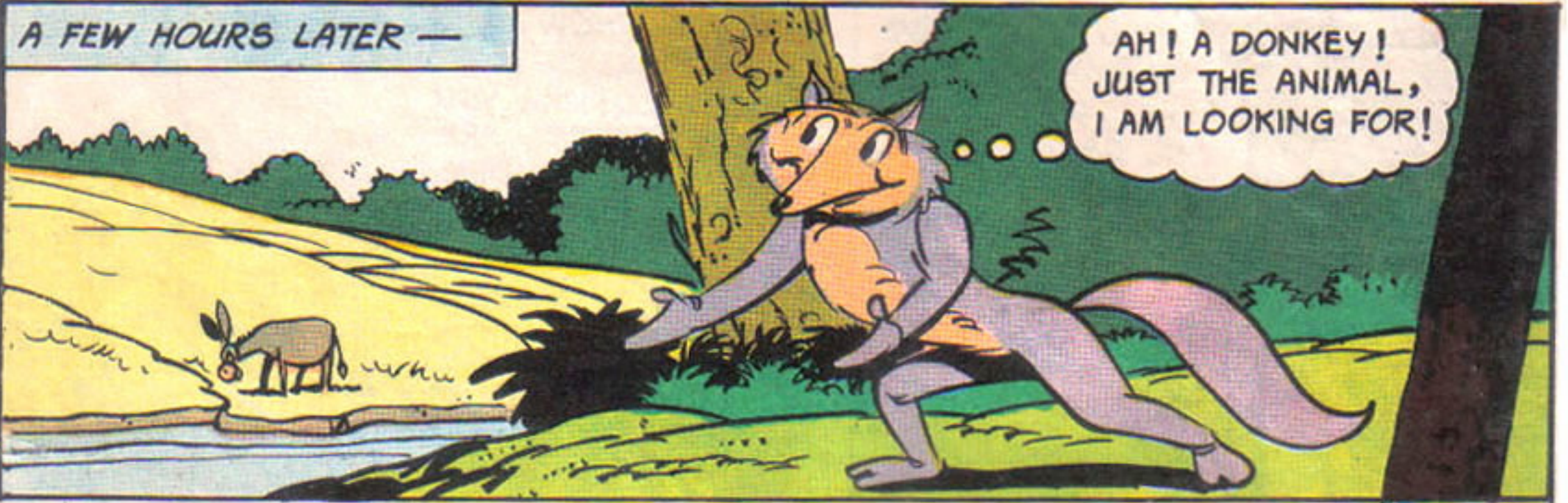
THE JACKAL SLOWLY ROSE TO HIS FEET AND SET OUT.



THAT'S A FINE DEER BUT TOO FAST FOR MY WOUNDED MASTER.

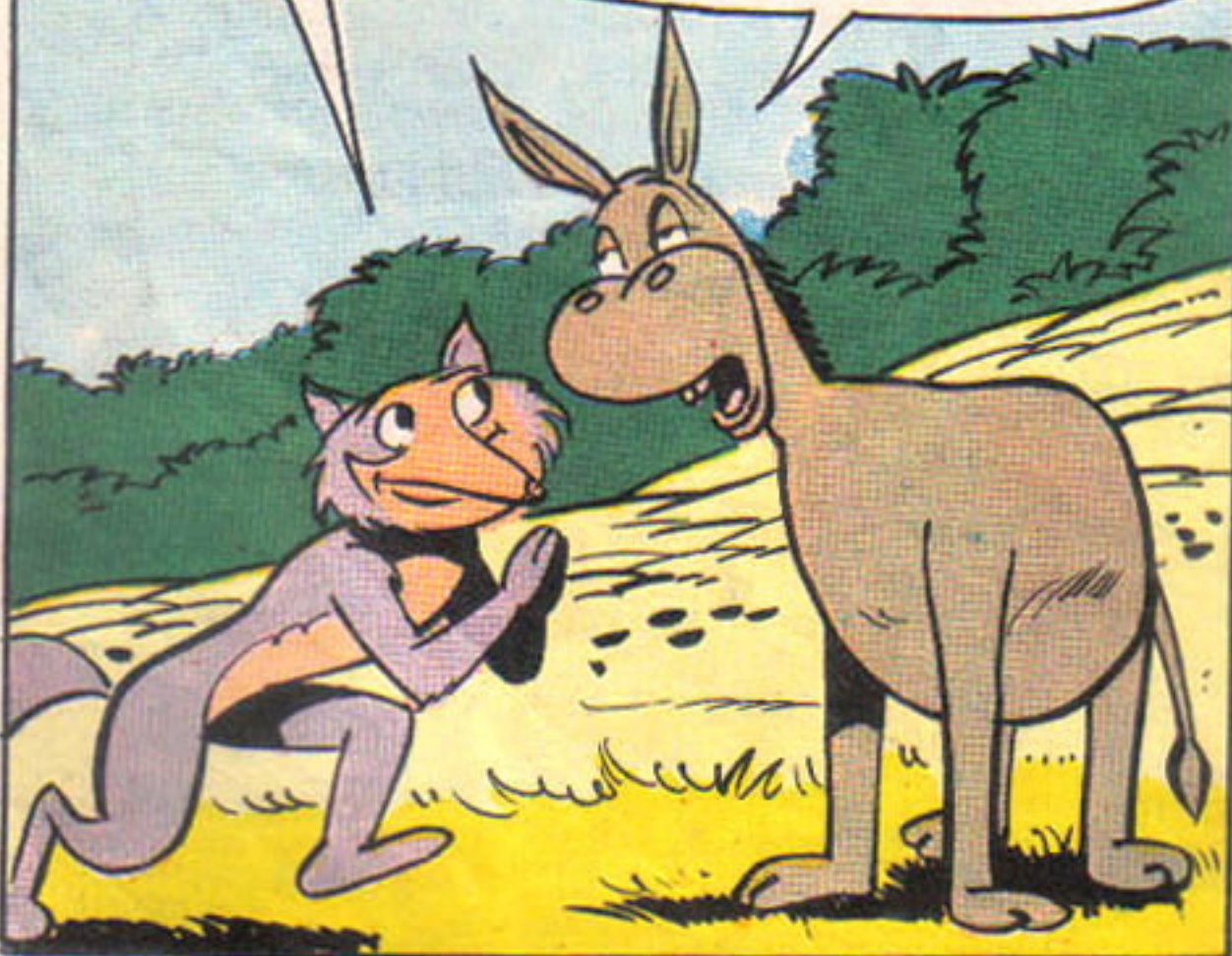


A FEW HOURS LATER —

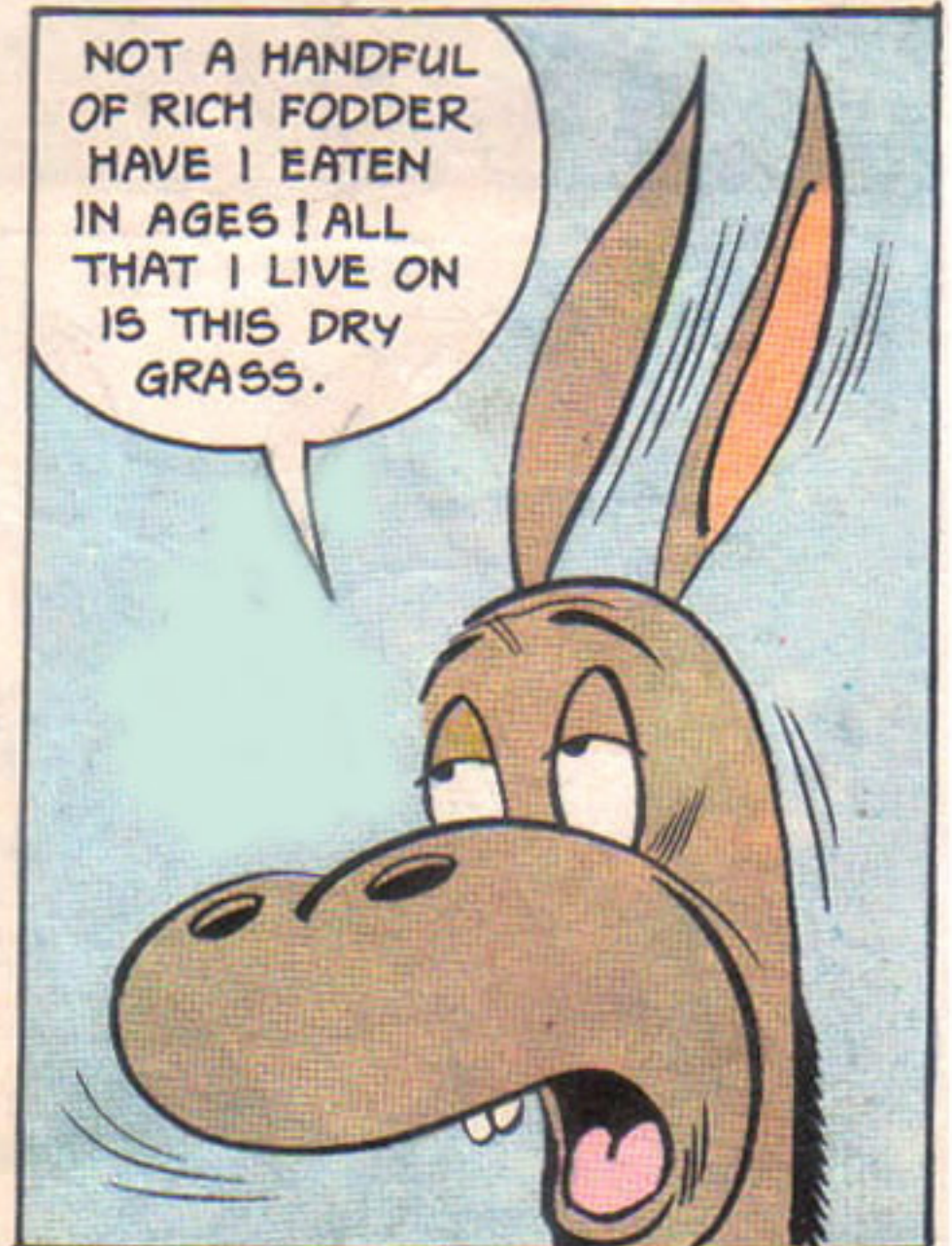


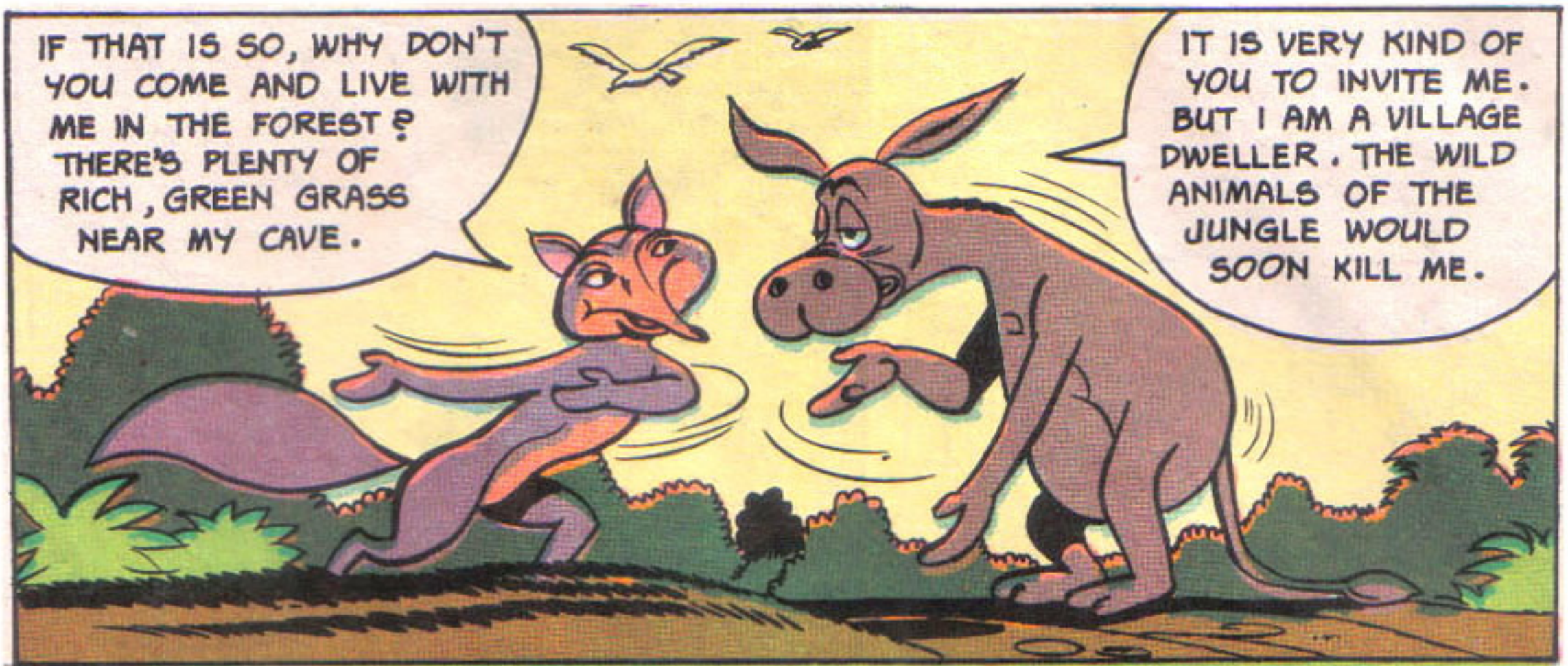
GOOD DAY UNCLE! WHY DO YOU LOOK SO FEEBLE?

HOW ELSE WOULD I LOOK, DEAR NEPHEW? I HAVE A CRUEL, MISERLY DHOBİ FOR A MASTER. I AM OVERWORKED AND UNDERFED.



NOT A HANDFUL OF RICH FODDER HAVE I EATEN IN AGES! ALL THAT I LIVE ON IS THIS DRY GRASS.



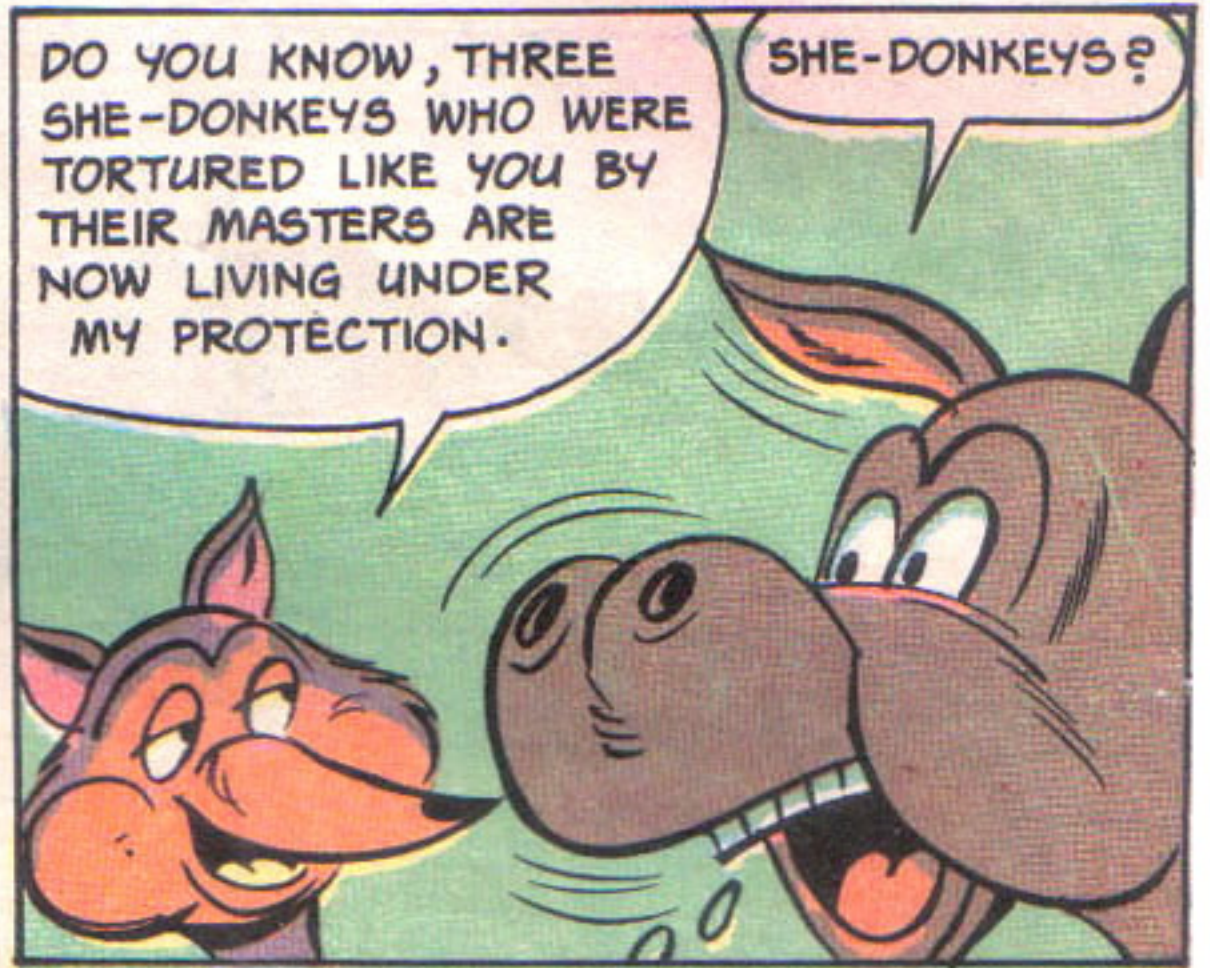


IF THAT IS SO, WHY DON'T YOU COME AND LIVE WITH ME IN THE FOREST? THERE'S PLENTY OF RICH, GREEN GRASS NEAR MY CAVE.

IT IS VERY KIND OF YOU TO INVITE ME. BUT I AM A VILLAGE DWELLER. THE WILD ANIMALS OF THE JUNGLE WOULD SOON KILL ME.

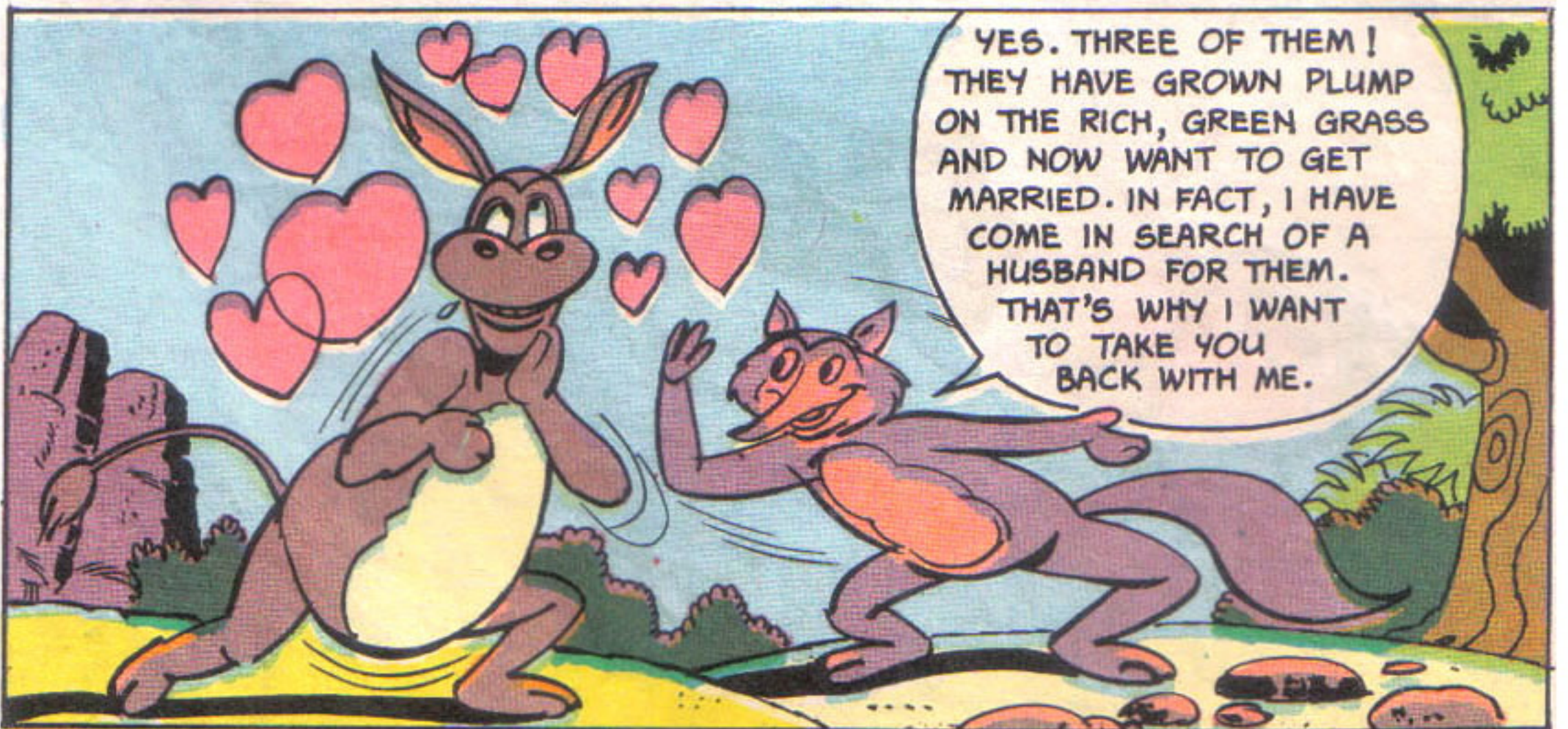


YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, UNCLE. NO ONE DARES TO COME NEAR MY CAVE. THEY FEAR MY POWERFUL PAWS AND CLAWS.

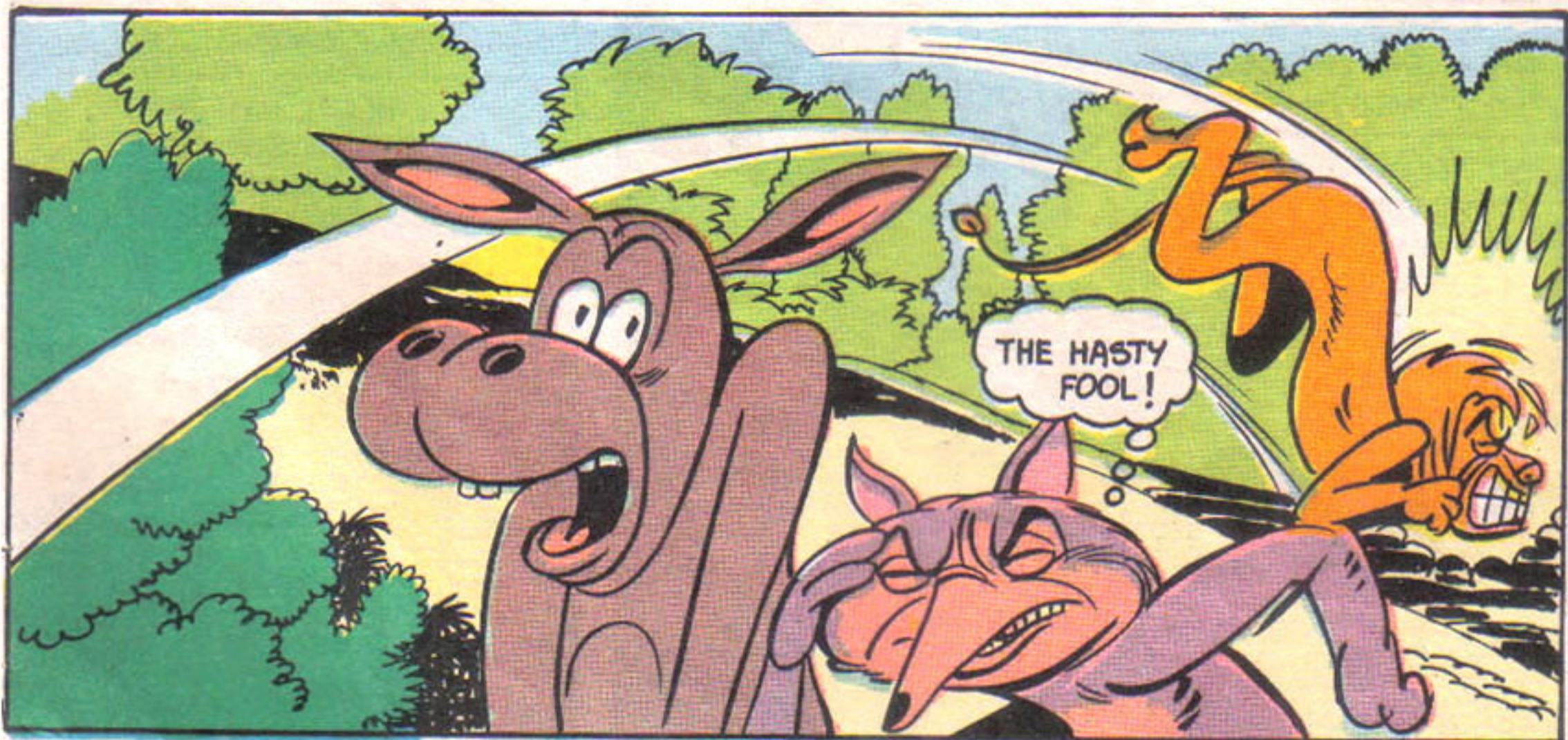
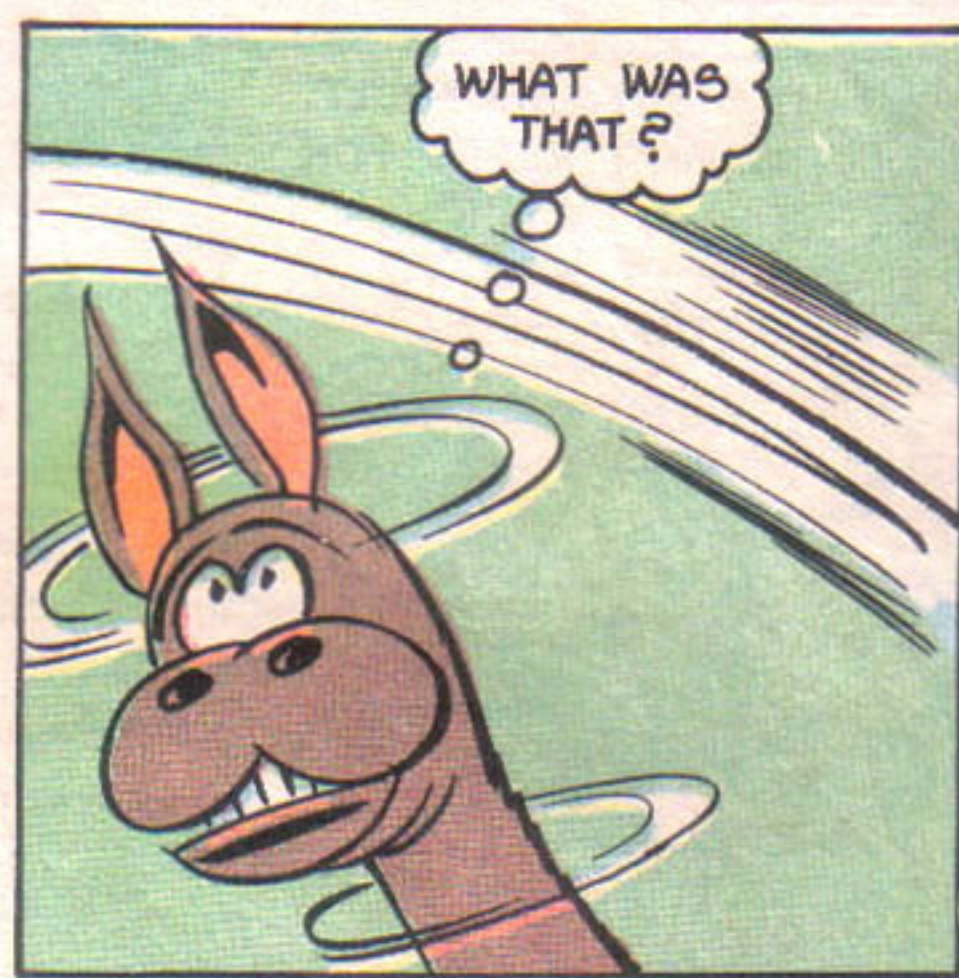
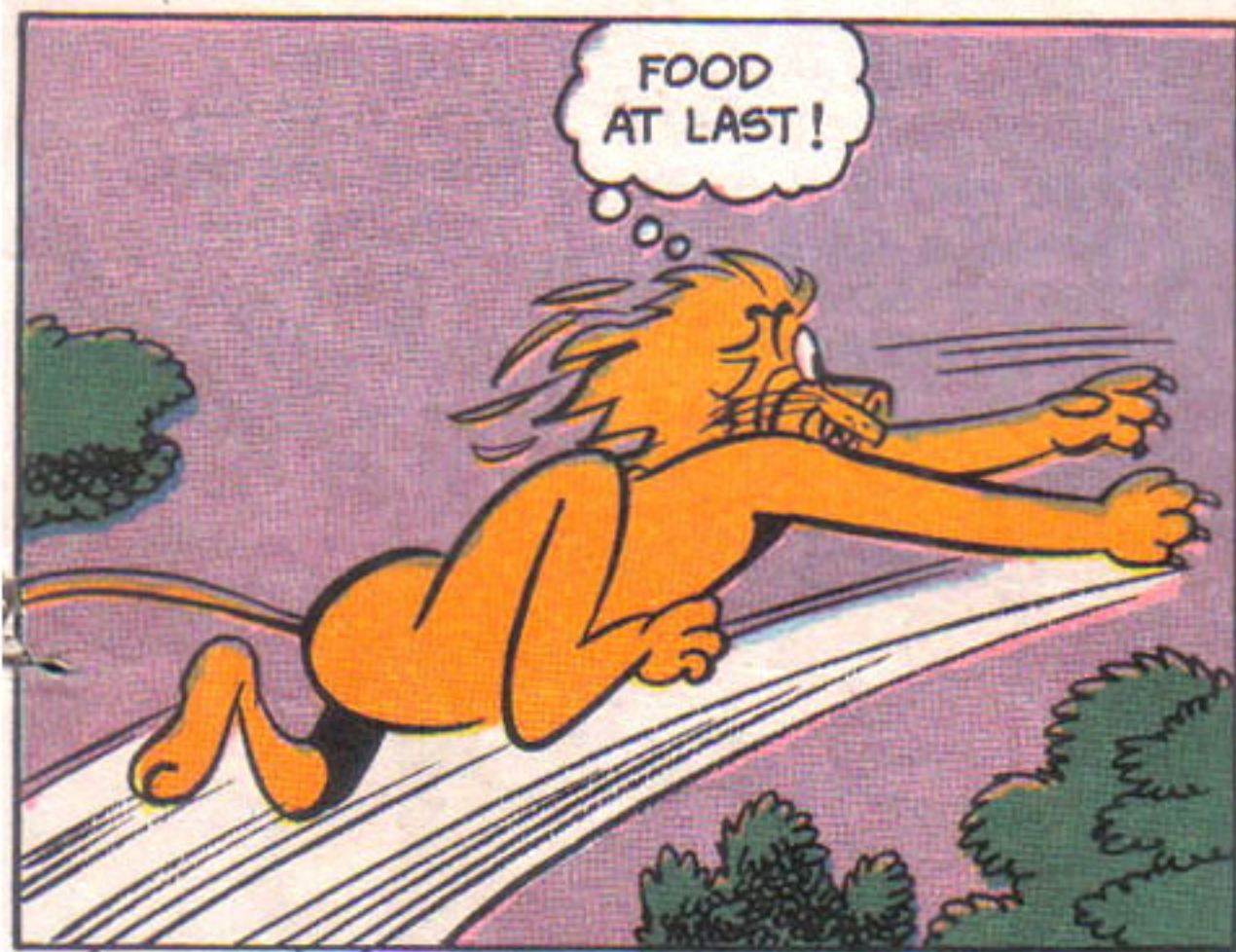
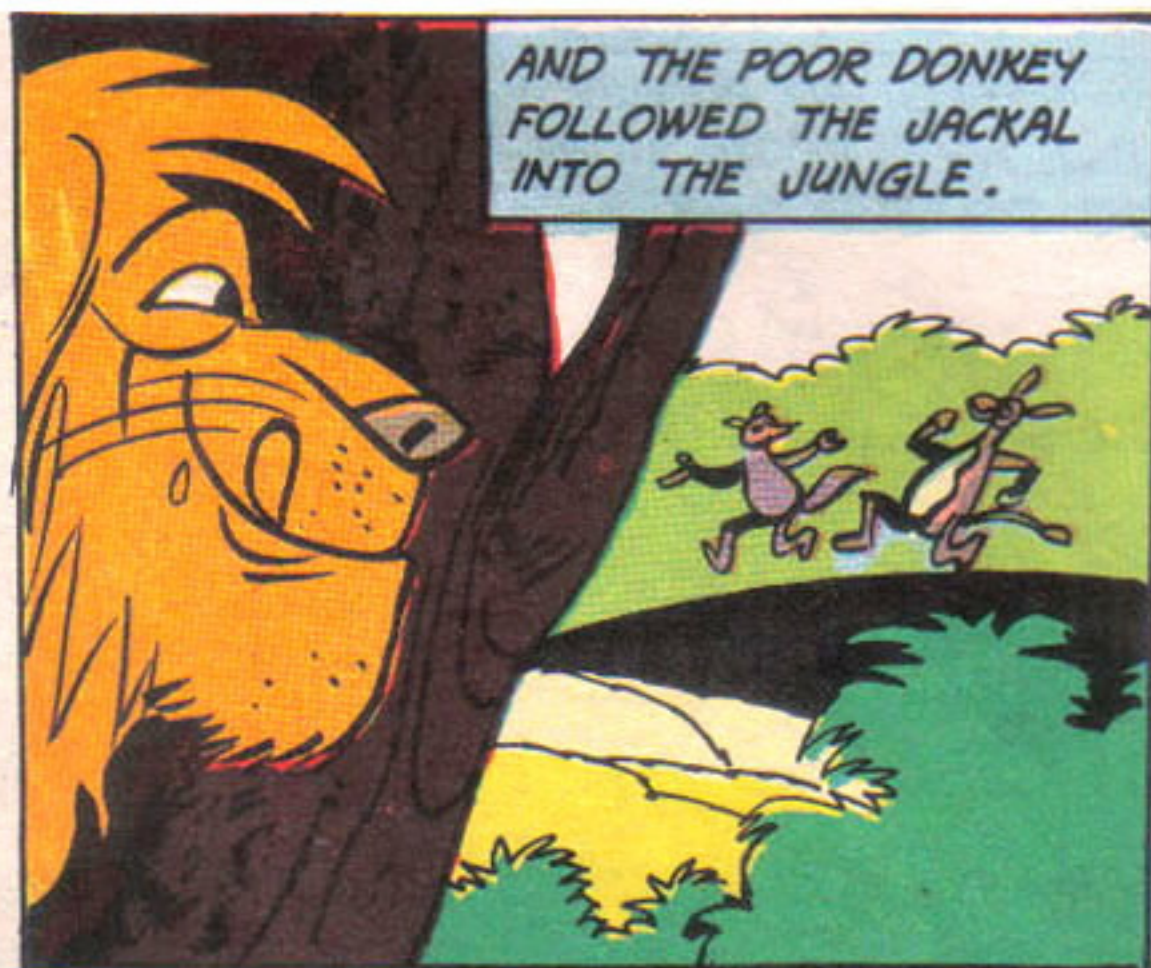
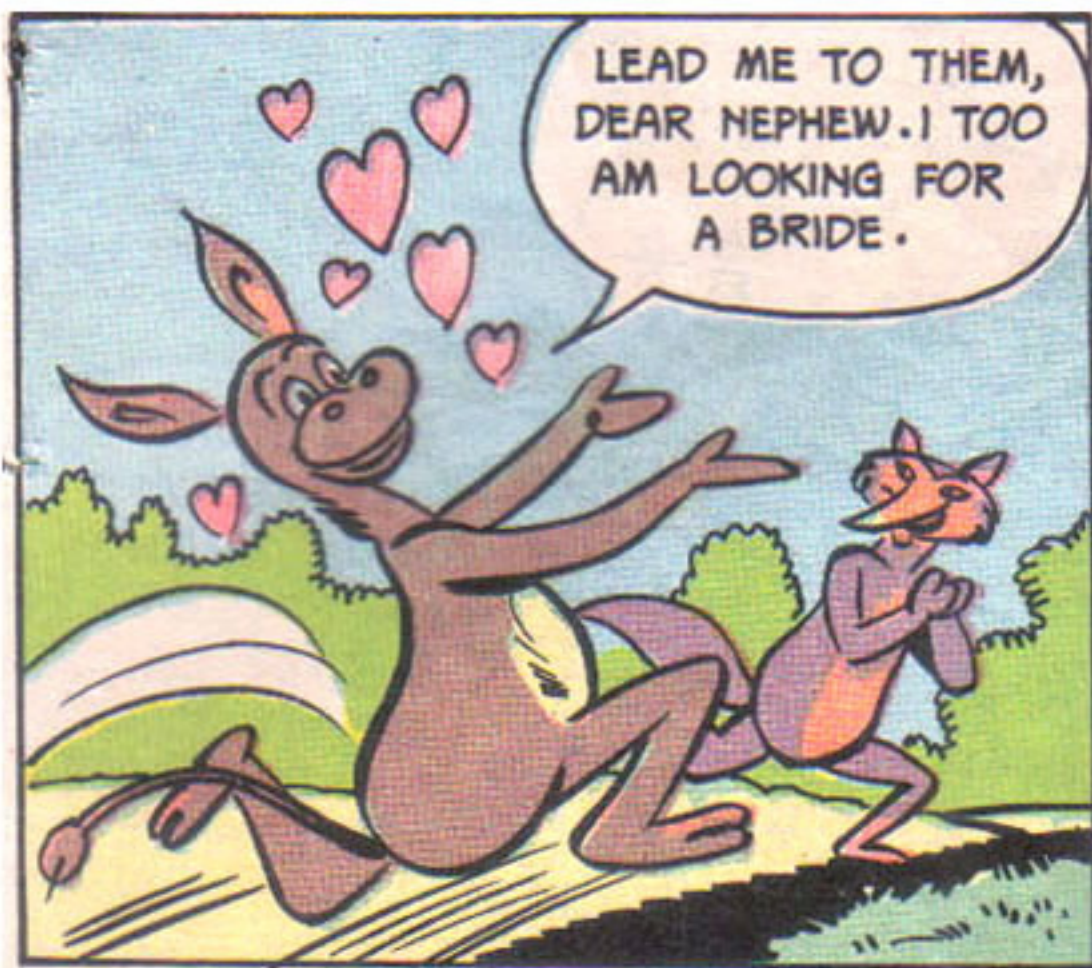


DO YOU KNOW, THREE SHE-DONKEYS WHO WERE TORTURED LIKE YOU BY THEIR MASTERS ARE NOW LIVING UNDER MY PROTECTION.

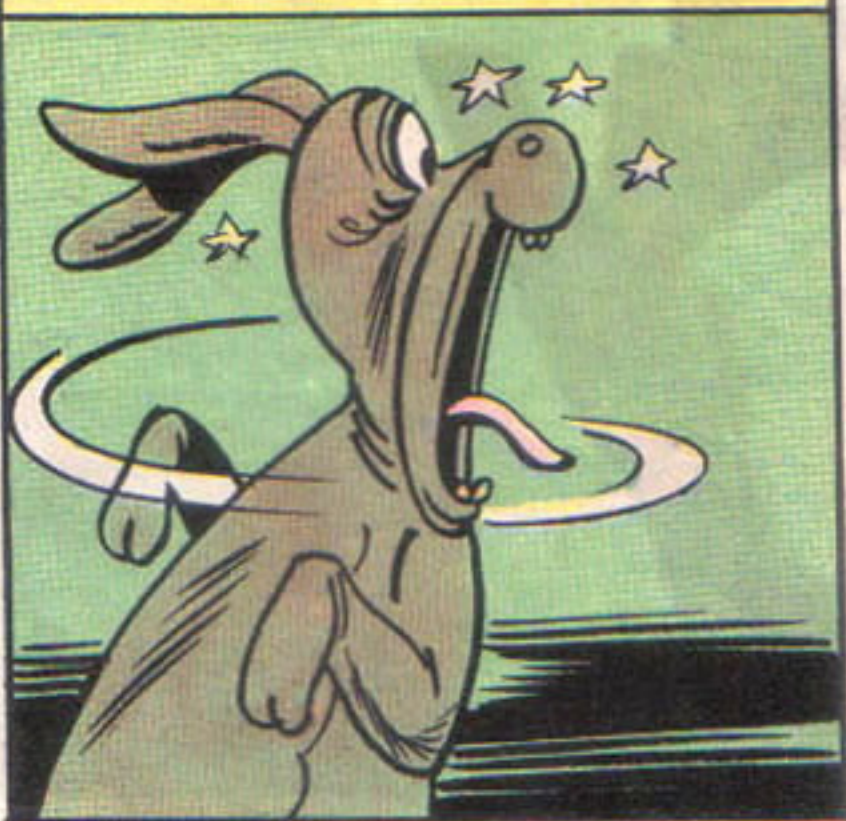
SHE-DONKEYS?



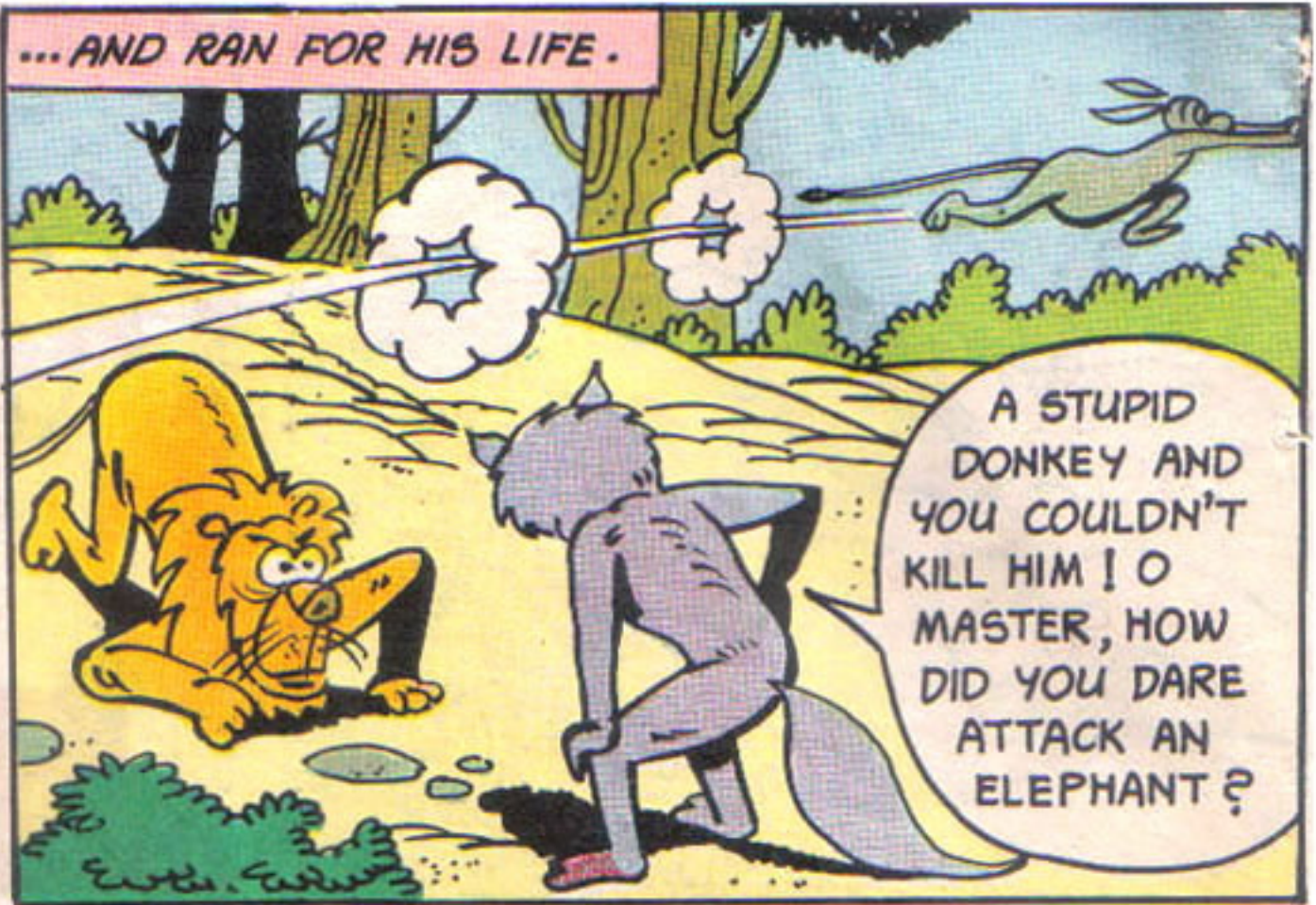
YES. THREE OF THEM! THEY HAVE GROWN PLUMP ON THE RICH, GREEN GRASS AND NOW WANT TO GET MARRIED. IN FACT, I HAVE COME IN SEARCH OF A HUSBAND FOR THEM. THAT'S WHY I WANT TO TAKE YOU BACK WITH ME.



THE TERRIFIED DONKEY TOOK
ONE LOOK AT THE LION...



...AND RAN FOR HIS LIFE.



A STUPID
DONKEY AND
YOU COULDN'T
KILL HIM! O
MASTER, HOW
DID YOU DARE
ATTACK AN
ELEPHANT?

IT'S NOT MY FAULT.
I WASN'T READY FOR
HIM. I DIDN'T
EXPECT YOU TO
RETURN SO SOON.



THEN BE READY
NOW. I'LL GO
AND BRING HIM
BACK.

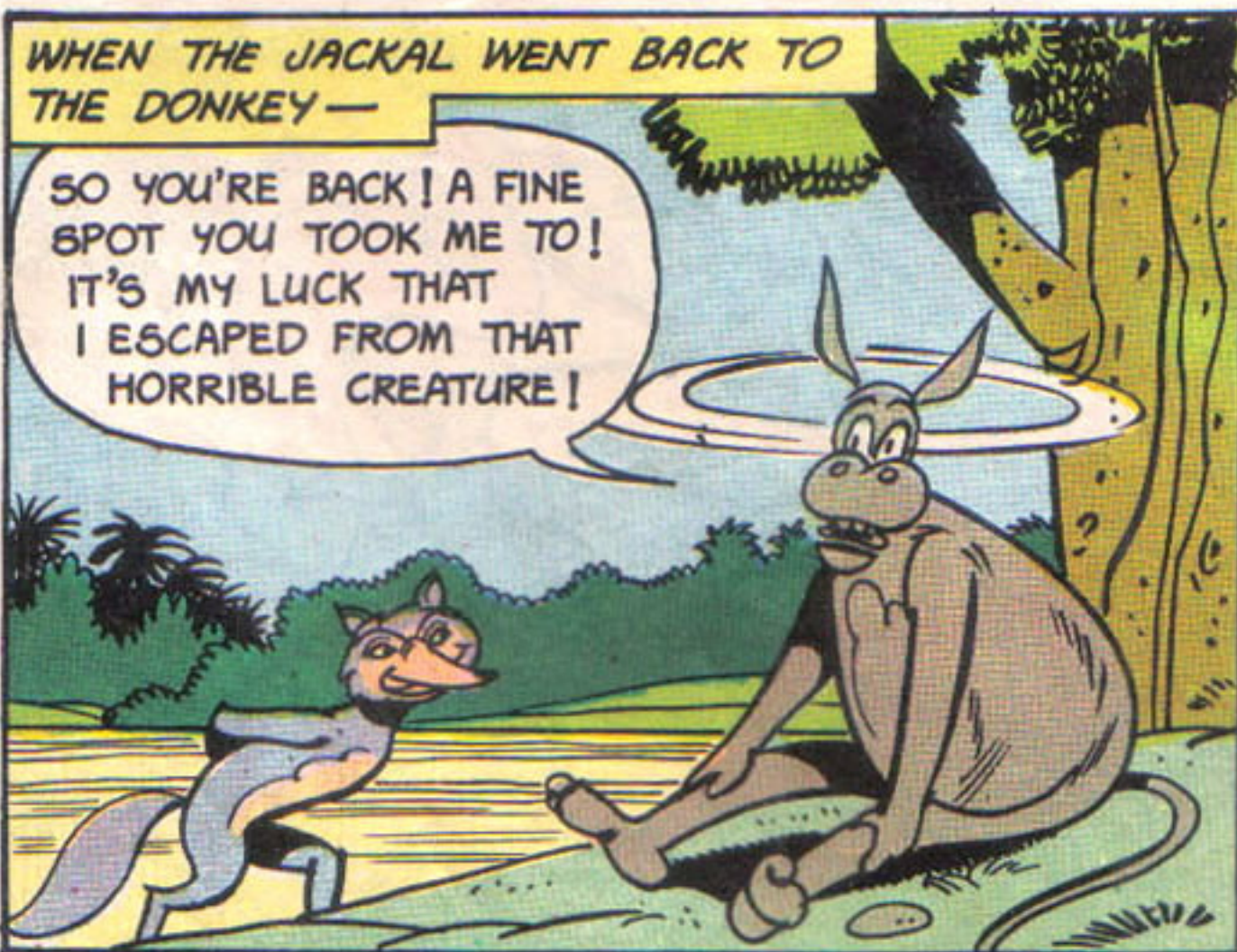
BRING HIM BACK?
IMPOSSIBLE! HE SAW
ME AND RAN AWAY.
YOU'LL HAVE TO
BRING SOME OTHER
ANIMAL.



I WILL BRING
BACK THAT VERY
DONKEY. BE READY
FOR HIM THIS
TIME.

WHEN THE JACKAL WENT BACK TO
THE DONKEY —

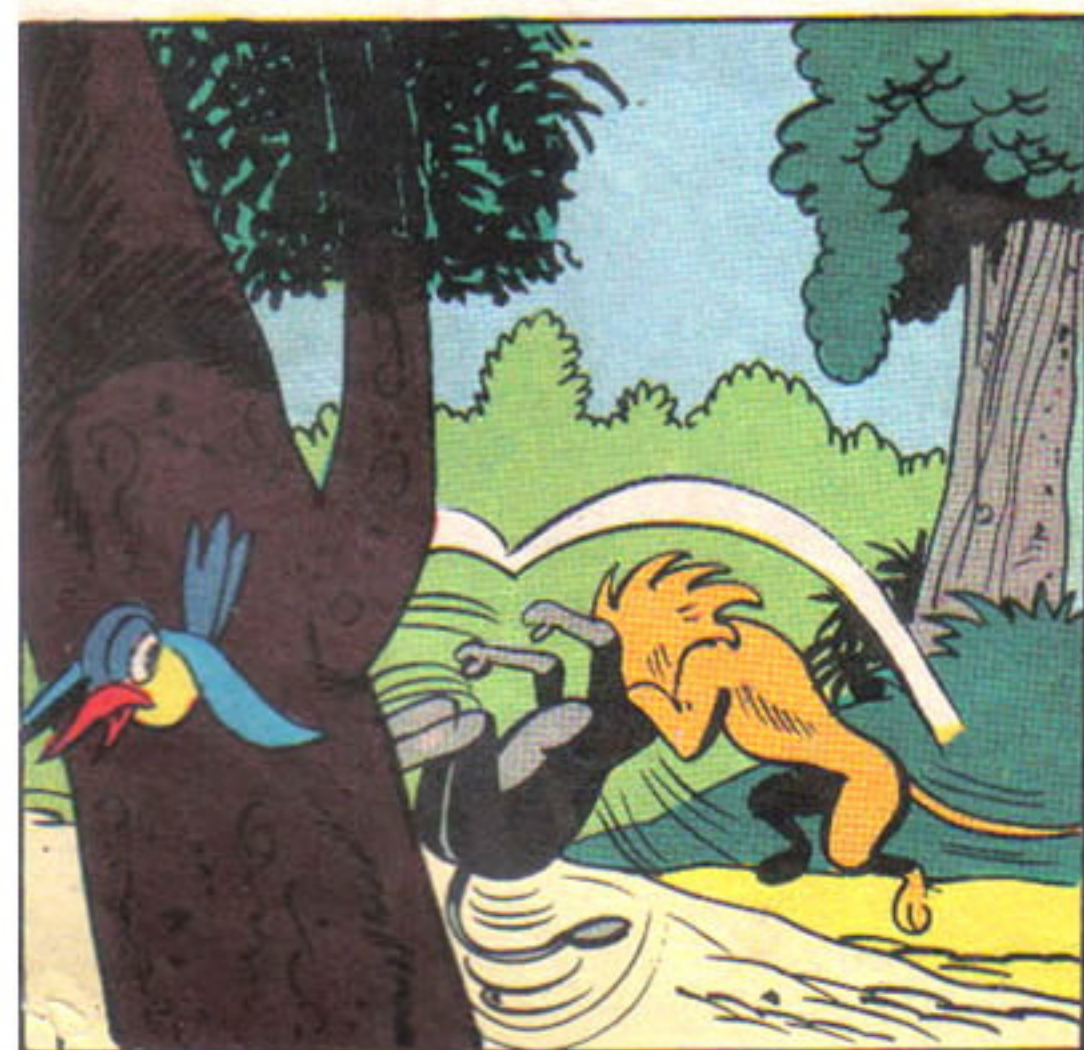
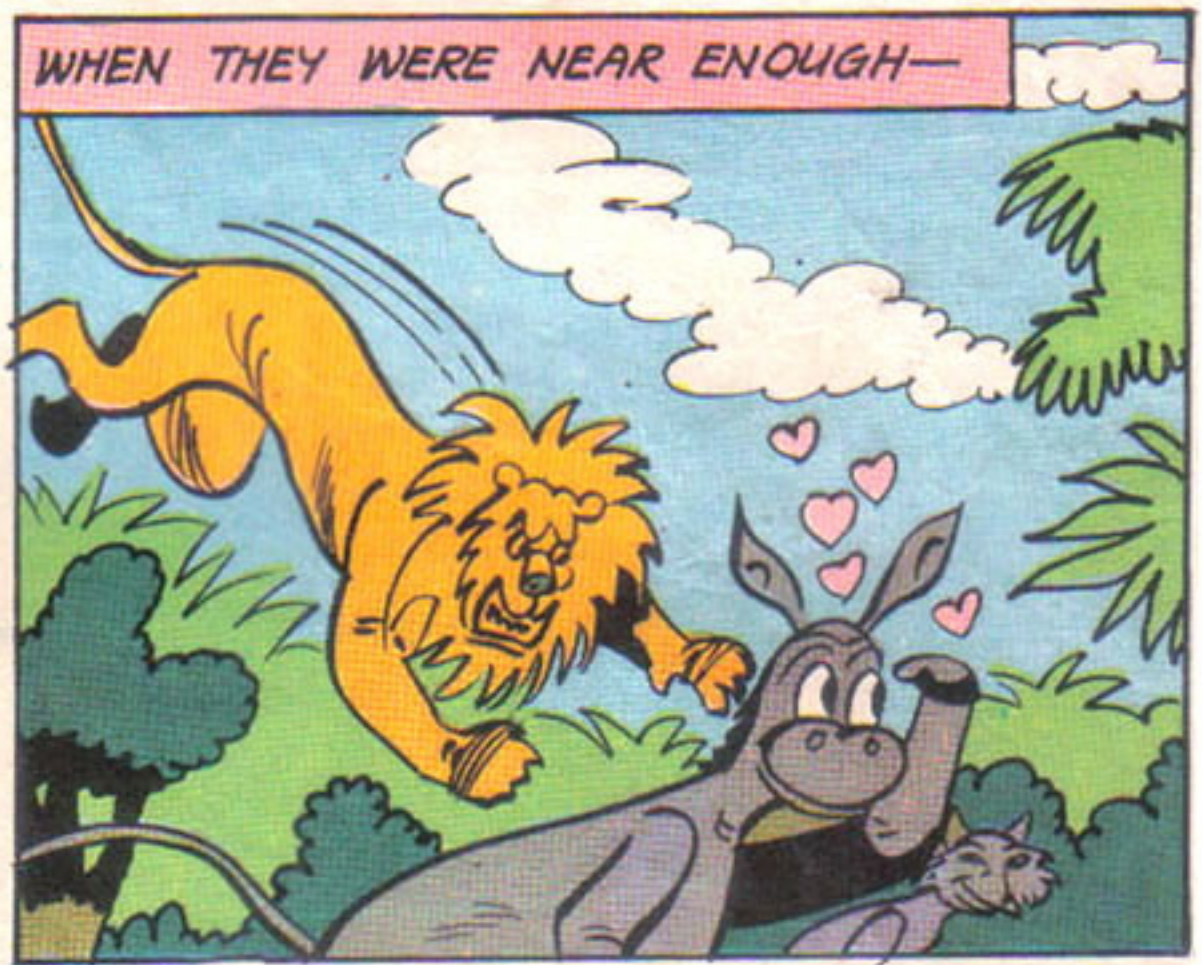
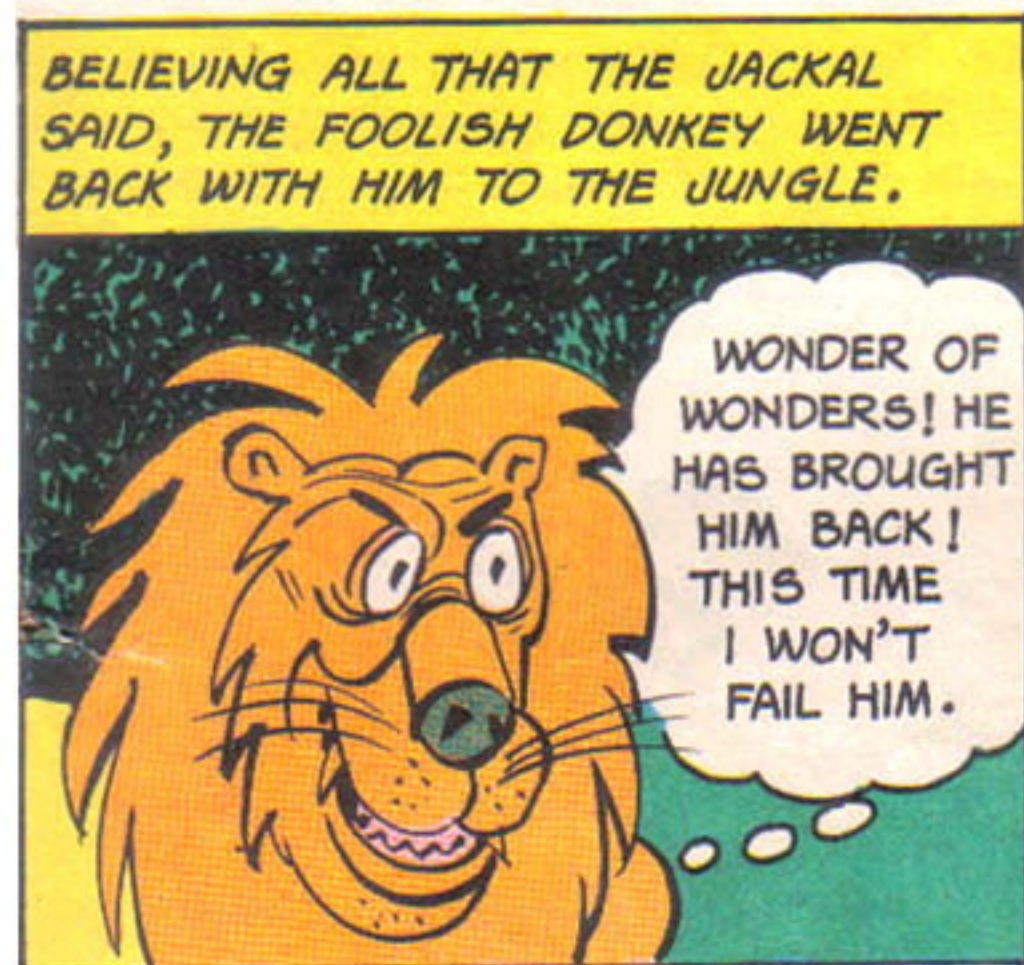
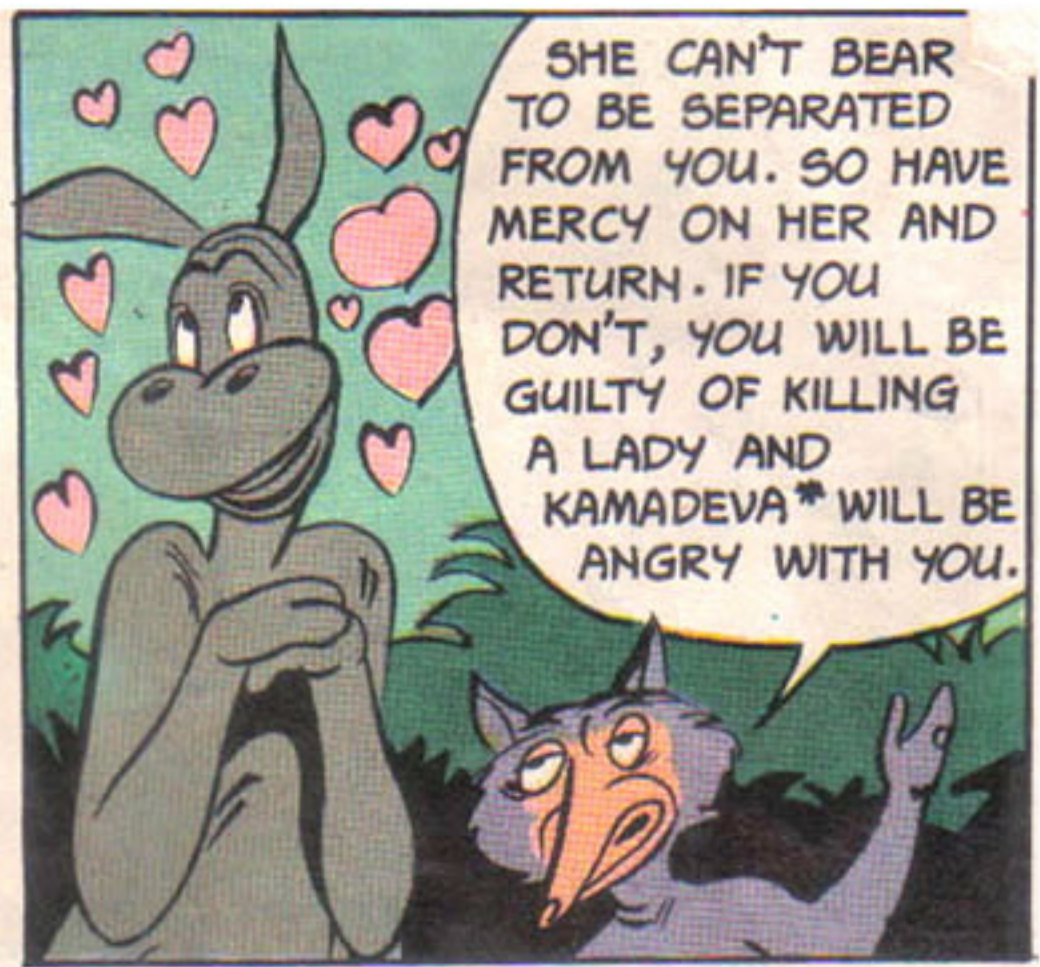
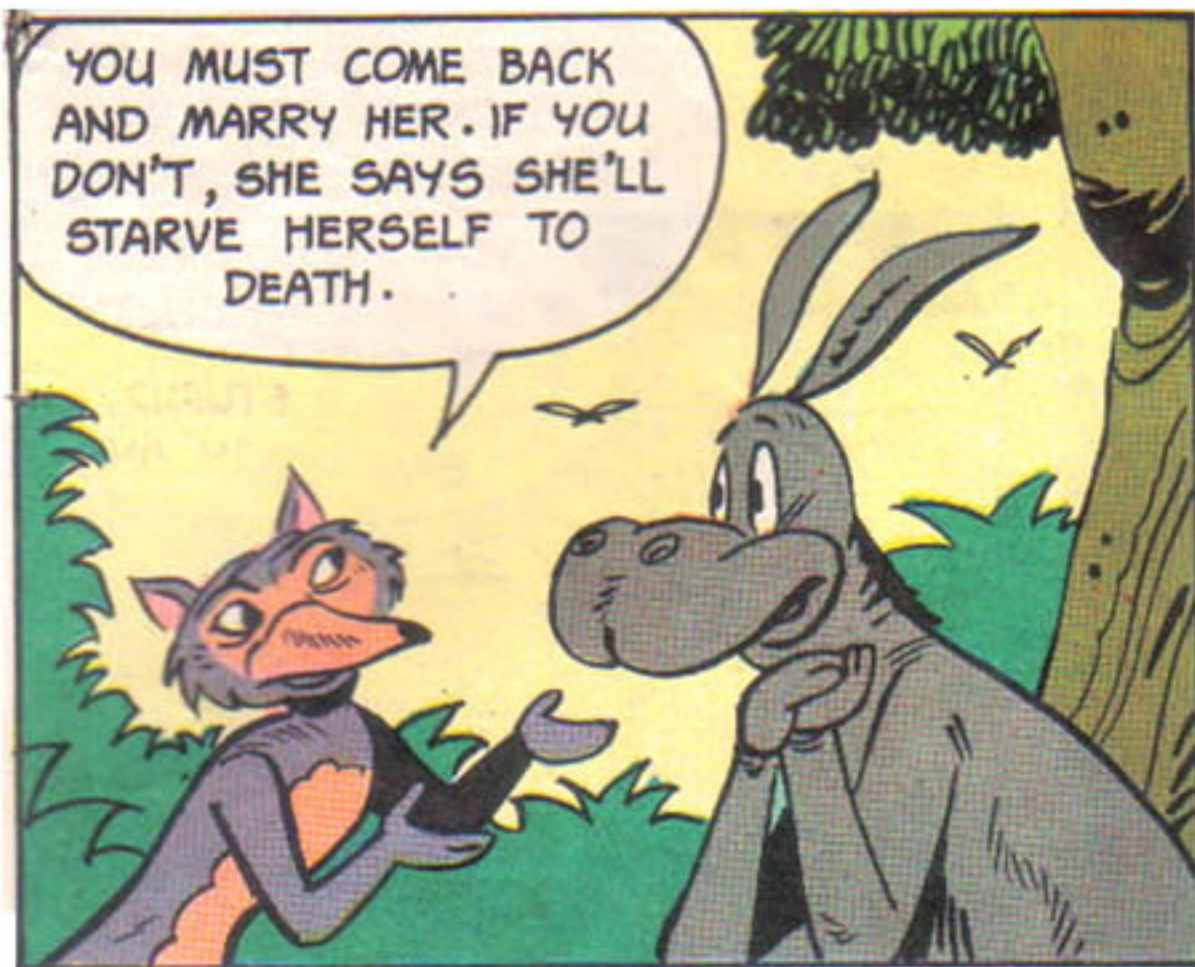
SO YOU'RE BACK! A FINE
SPOT YOU TOOK ME TO!
IT'S MY LUCK THAT
I ESCAPED FROM THAT
HORRIBLE CREATURE!

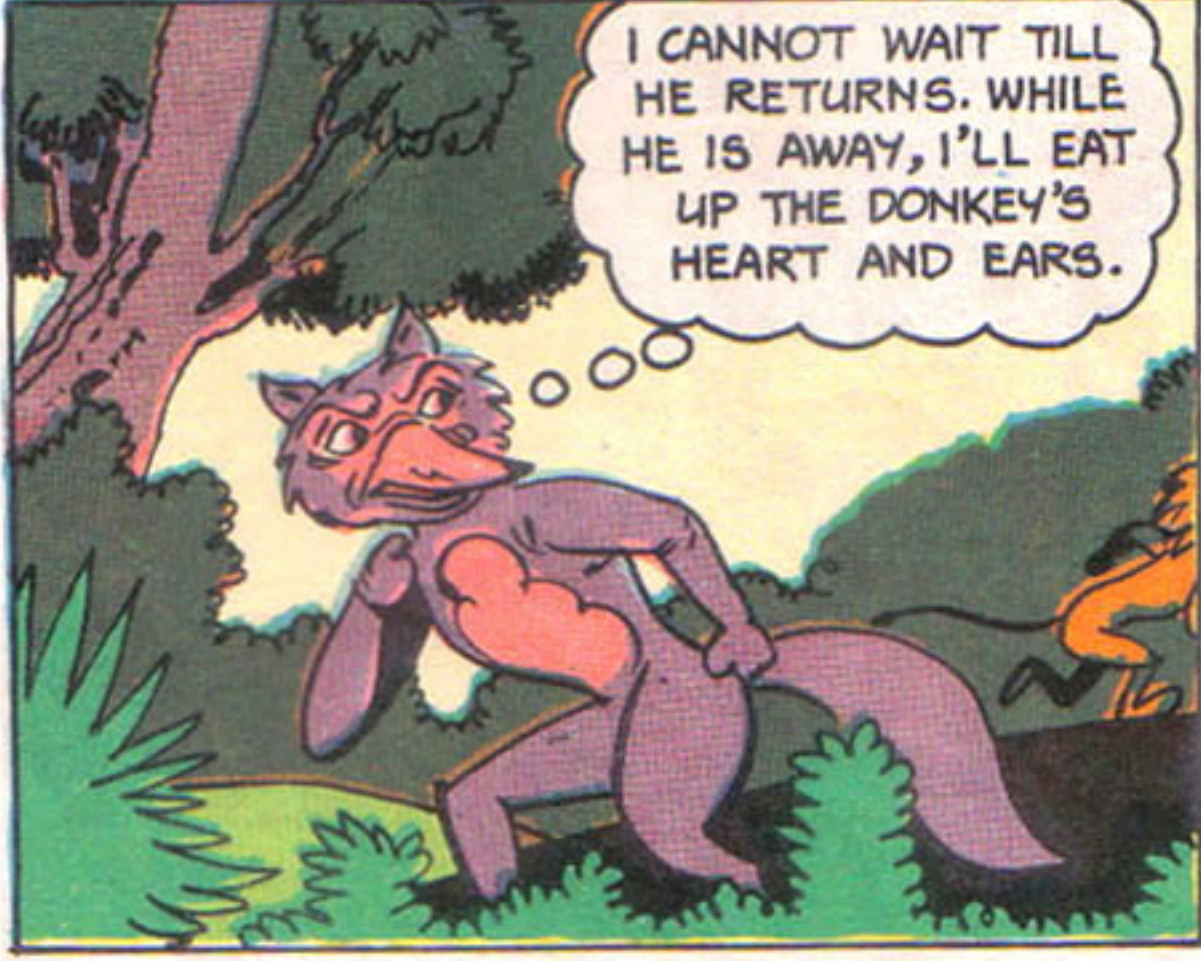


THE JACKAL LAUGHED.

UNCLE, THAT WAS A
LOVESICK SHE-DONKEY.
WHEN SHE SAW YOU, SHE
SPRANG FORWARD TO
WELCOME YOU. BUT YOU
WERE SHY AND
RAN AWAY.

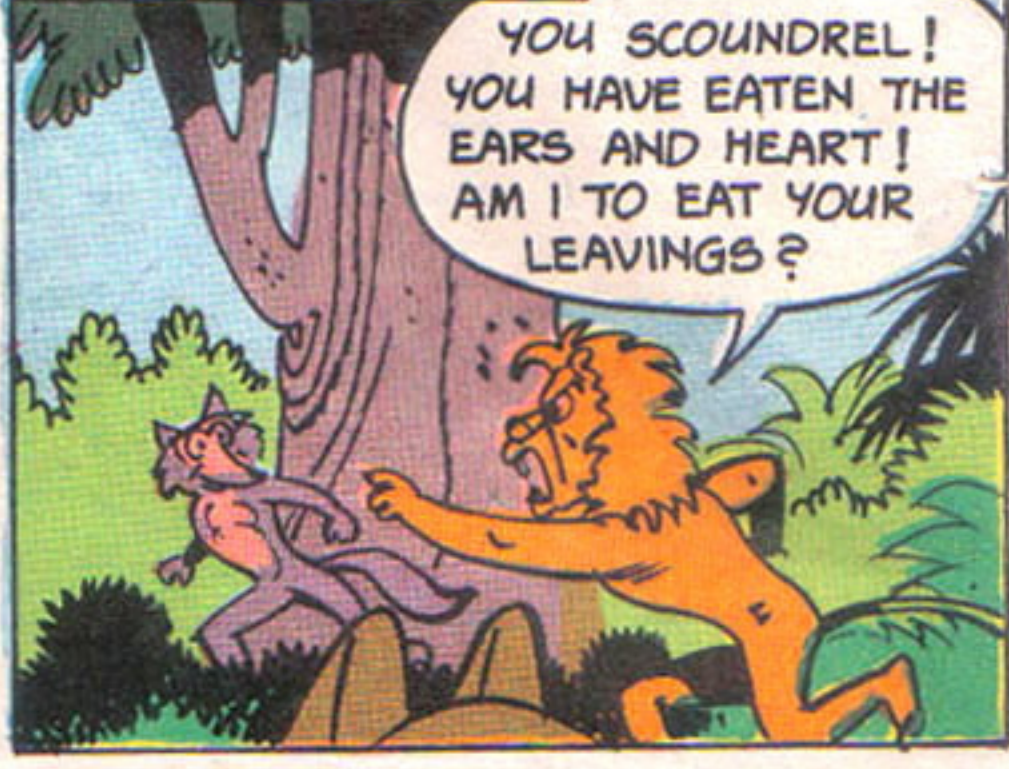






I CANNOT WAIT TILL HE RETURNS. WHILE HE IS AWAY, I'LL EAT UP THE DONKEY'S HEART AND EARS.

WHEN THE LION RETURNED, HE BEGAN SNIFFING AT THE DONKEY. SUDDENLY, HE BEGAN TO ROAR.



YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU HAVE EATEN THE EARS AND HEART! AM I TO EAT YOUR LEAVINGS?

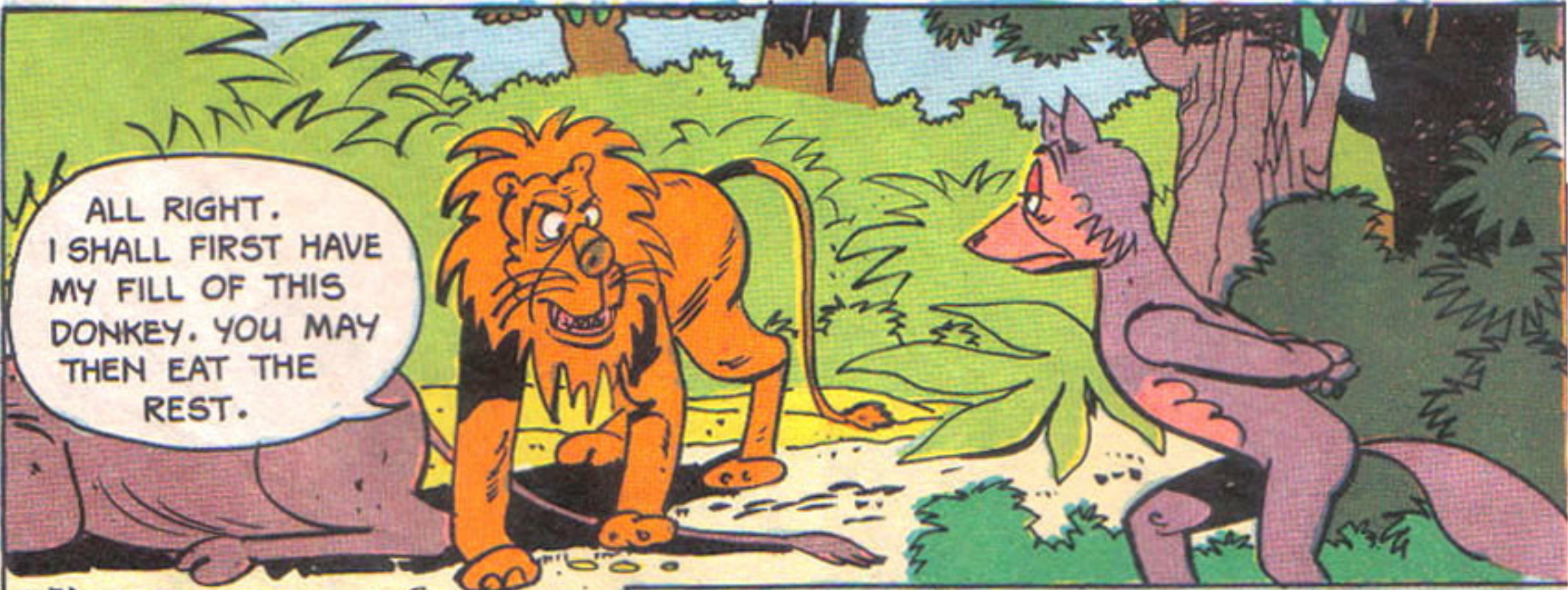
BUT THE JACKAL WAS NOT FRIGHTENED. CALMLY HE FACED THE LION.



O KING, THIS CREATURE WAS BORN WITHOUT EARS OR HEART. IF NOT, WOULD HE HAVE COME HERE, HEARD YOUR ROAR, RUN AWAY IN TERROR...

...AND THEN COME BACK AGAIN?

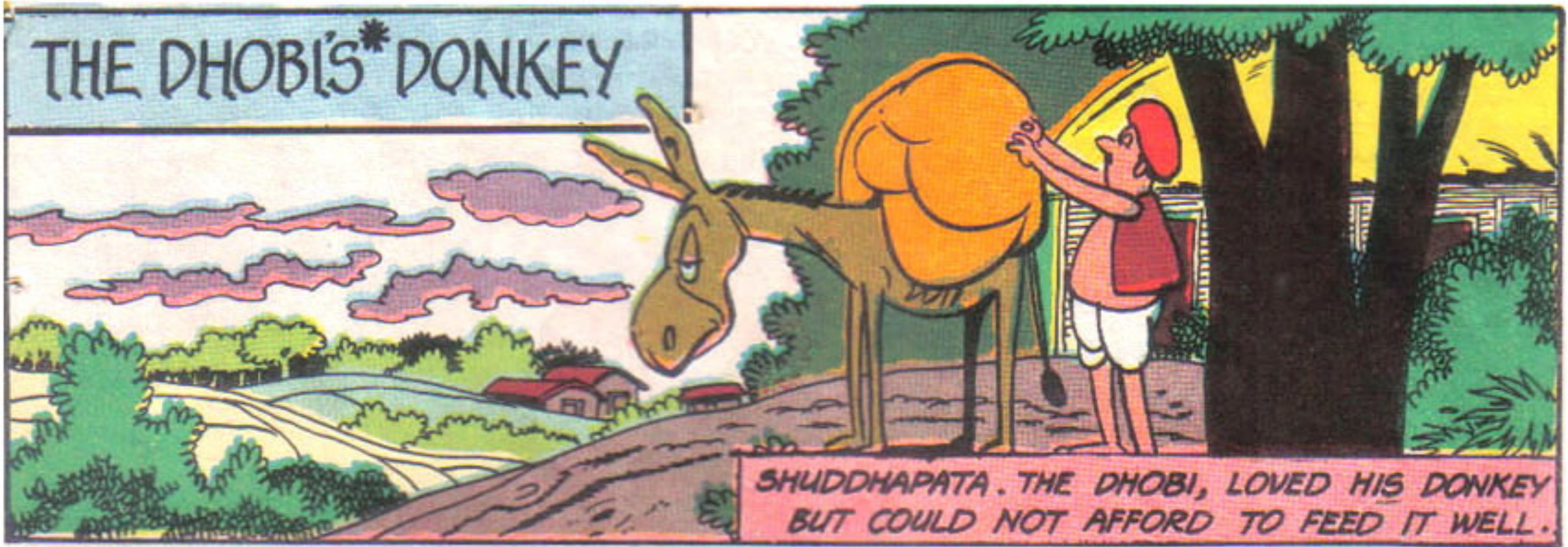
WHAT HE SAYS MUST BE TRUE. OR ELSE WHY SHOULD THE DONKEY HAVE COME BACK?



ALL RIGHT. I SHALL FIRST HAVE MY FILL OF THIS DONKEY. YOU MAY THEN EAT THE REST.

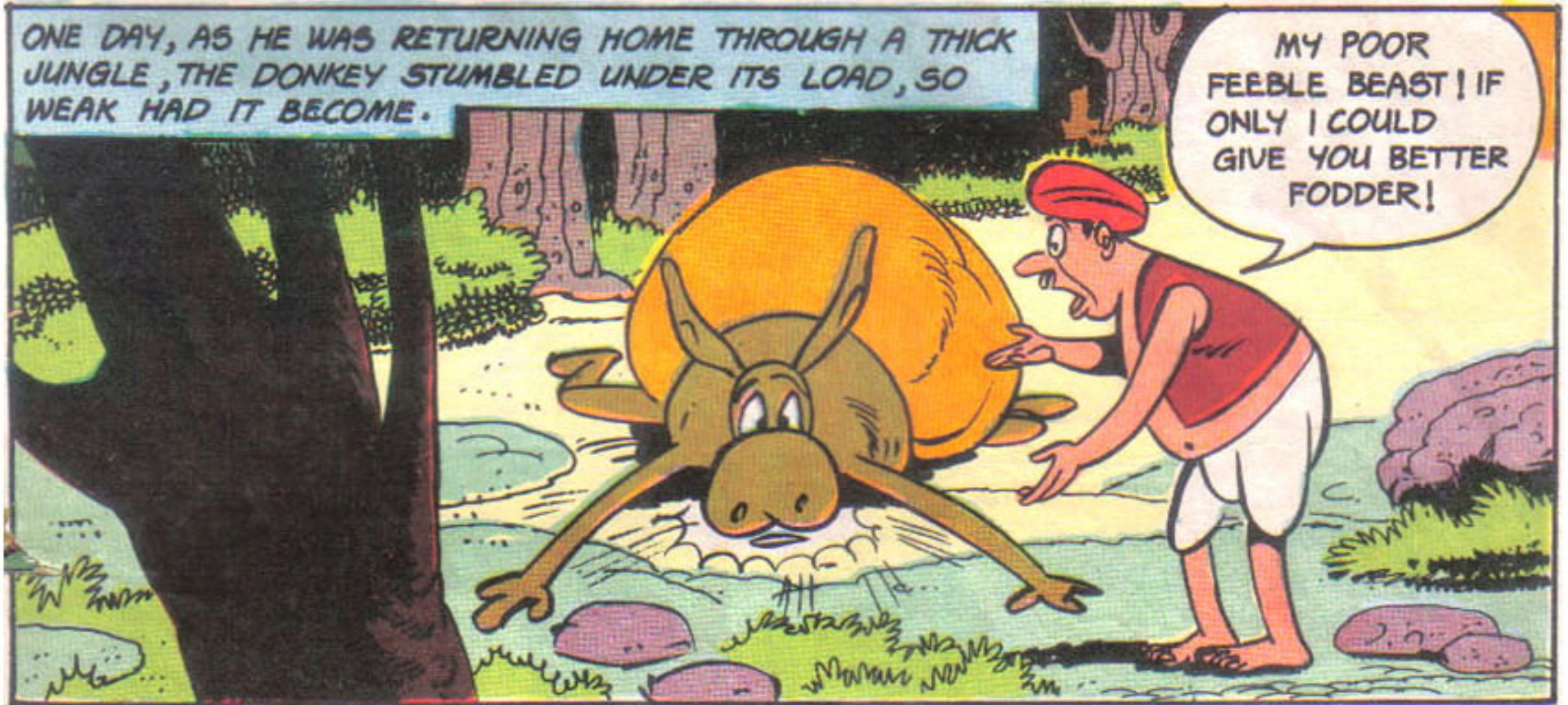
MORAL : DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD IN THE FACE OF CALAMITIES AND YOU'LL OVER-COME THEM.

THE DHOBI'S* DONKEY



SHUDDHAPATA. THE DHOBI, LOVED HIS DONKEY BUT COULD NOT AFFORD TO FEED IT WELL.

ONE DAY, AS HE WAS RETURNING HOME THROUGH A THICK JUNGLE, THE DONKEY STUMBLED UNDER ITS LOAD, SO WEAK HAD IT BECOME.



MY POOR FEEBLE BEAST! IF ONLY I COULD GIVE YOU BETTER FODDER!



WHAT'S THAT?



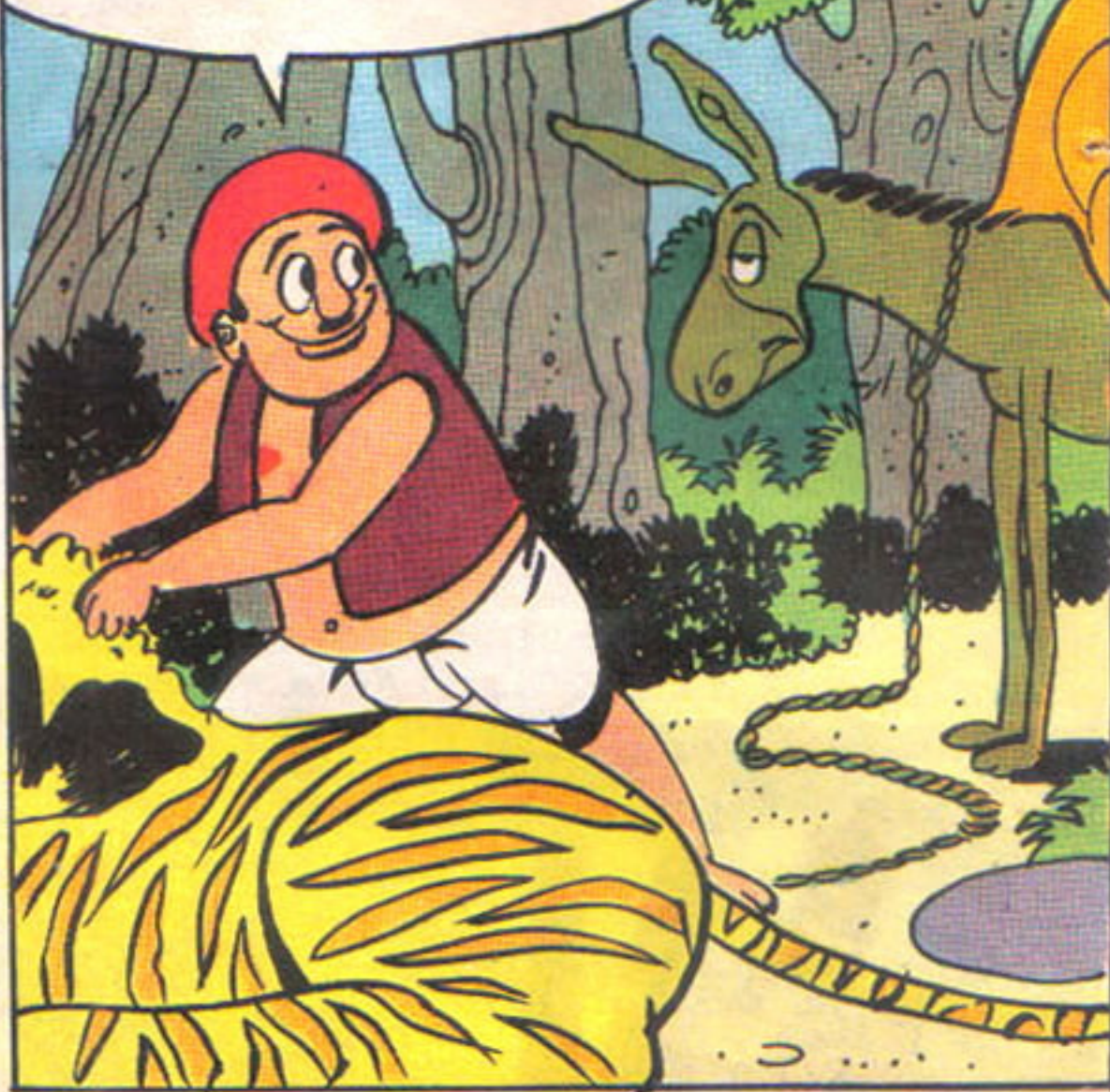
OH! A DEAD TIGER! THANK GOD IT WASN'T A LIVE ONE!

HE WAS ABOUT TO WALK ON, BUT
SUDDENLY STOPPED.

THAT'S IT! I'LL FLAY
THIS FELLOW AND
TAKE THE SKIN HOME.
MY DONKEY WILL
NO LONGER LACK
FOOD.



YOU WILL SOON BECOME A
FEARFUL TIGER, MY GENTLE
DONKEY, AND EAT ALL THE
MILLET YOU WANT.



THERE! NOW, IN THIS
GARB, GO INTO THE
MILLET FIELDS AT
NIGHT.



THAT NIGHT —

COME. IT'S
TIME FOR YOU
TO CHANGE.



THE DHOBI THEN LED HIM TO THE MILLET FIELDS.

GO, MY PET, AND EAT TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT. I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU IN THE MORNING.

AN HOUR LATER, WHEN THE FARMER AND HIS MEN CAME TO MAKE THEIR USUAL ROUNDS—

THERE'S AN ANIMAL IN THE MILLET FIELD!

IT'S A TIGER! RUN!

AND THE DONKEY MUNCHED AWAY UNDISTURBED.

IN THE MORNING, THE DHOBI LED HIM HOME. THIS WENT ON FOR MANY DAYS.

YOU'VE GROWN SO PLUMP, MY DONKEY. IF YOU GROW ANY PLUMPER, YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ENTER YOUR STALL.

ONE NIGHT—

THERE HE IS AGAIN!

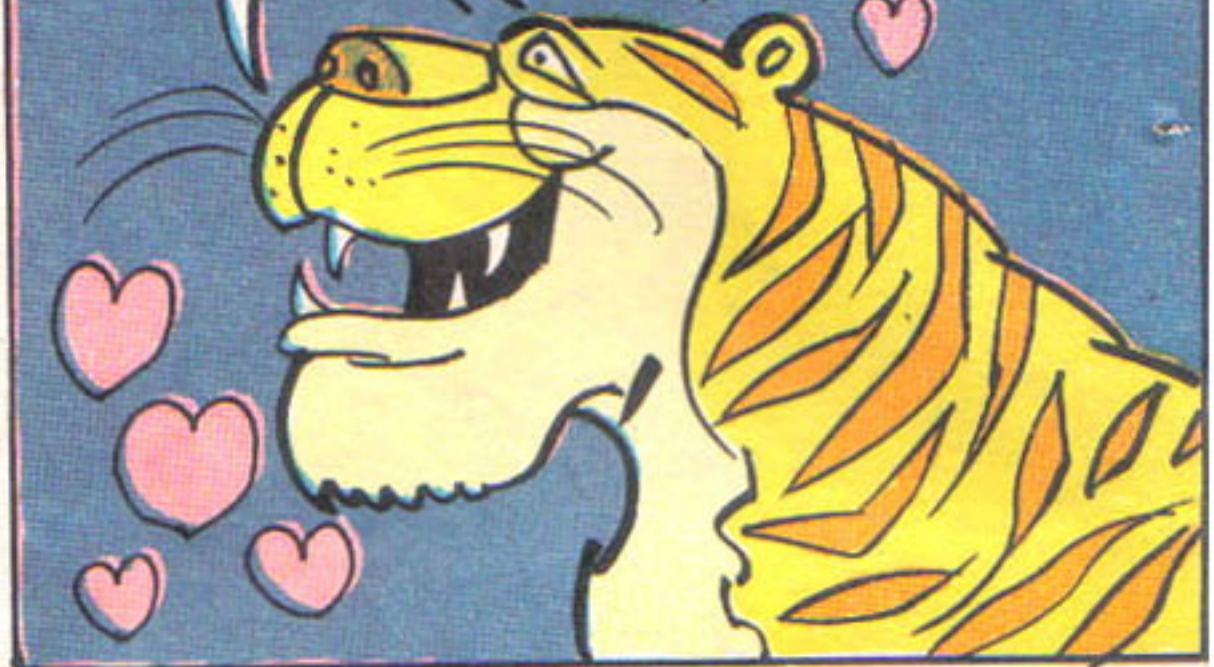
WHAT SHALL WE DO? WE'RE HELPLESS.

JUST THEN, THE DONKEY HEARD
THE BRAY OF A SHE-DONKEY.

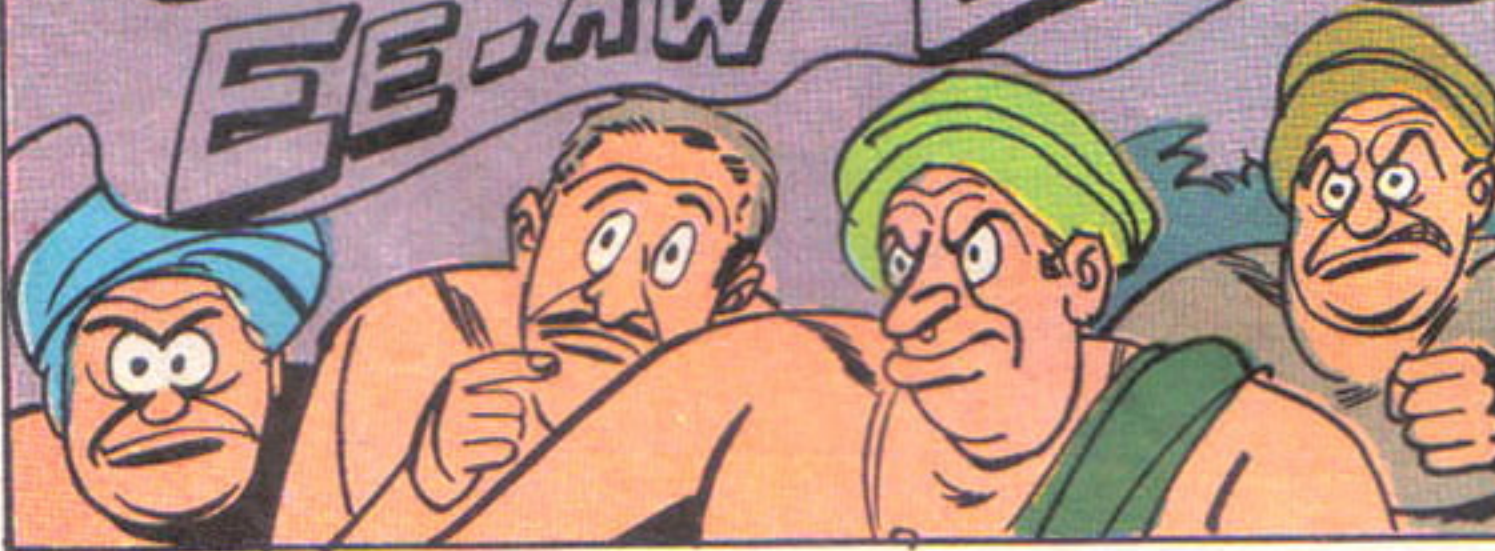
EE-AW



EE-AW



EE-AW EE-AW EE

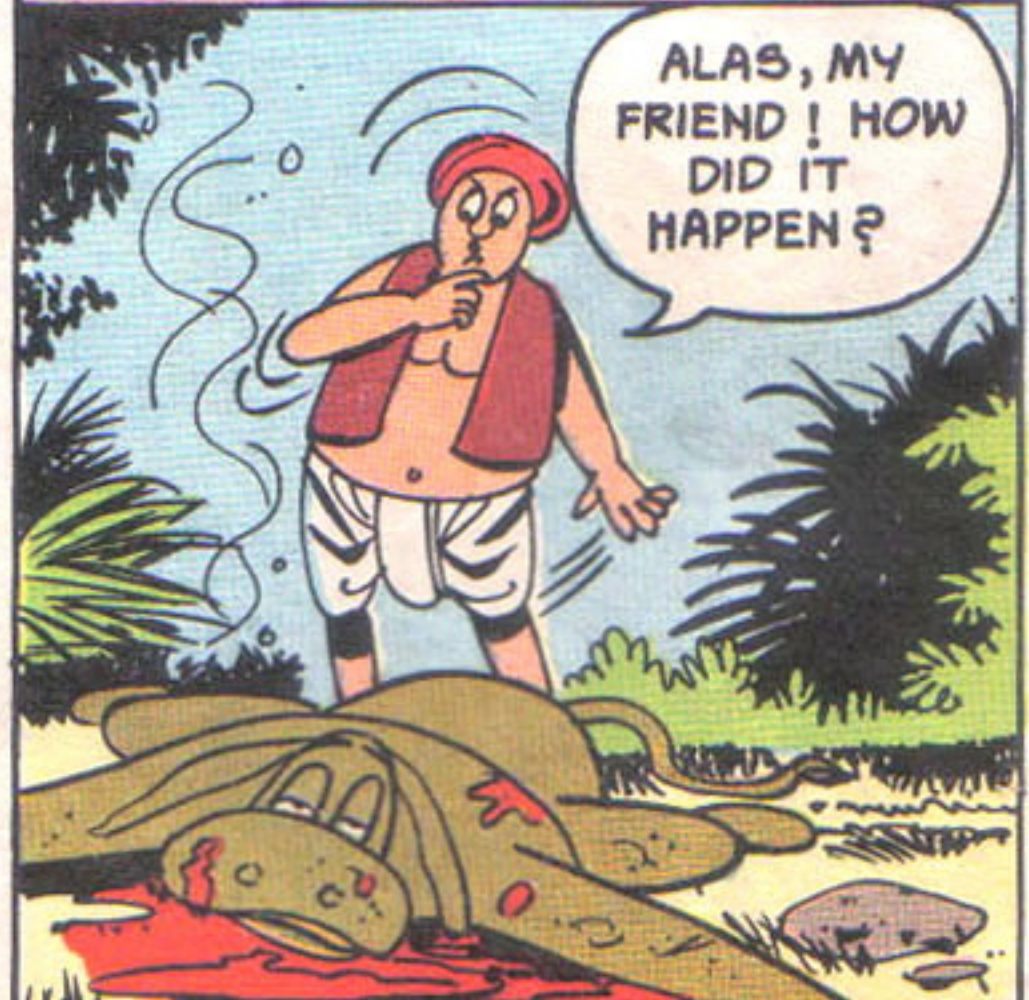


WE'VE BEEN DUPED.
IT'S ONLY A DONKEY
IN DISGUISE!

THE ANGRY FARMER AND HIS MEN CHARGED
AT THE DONKEY AND BEAT HIM TO DEATH.

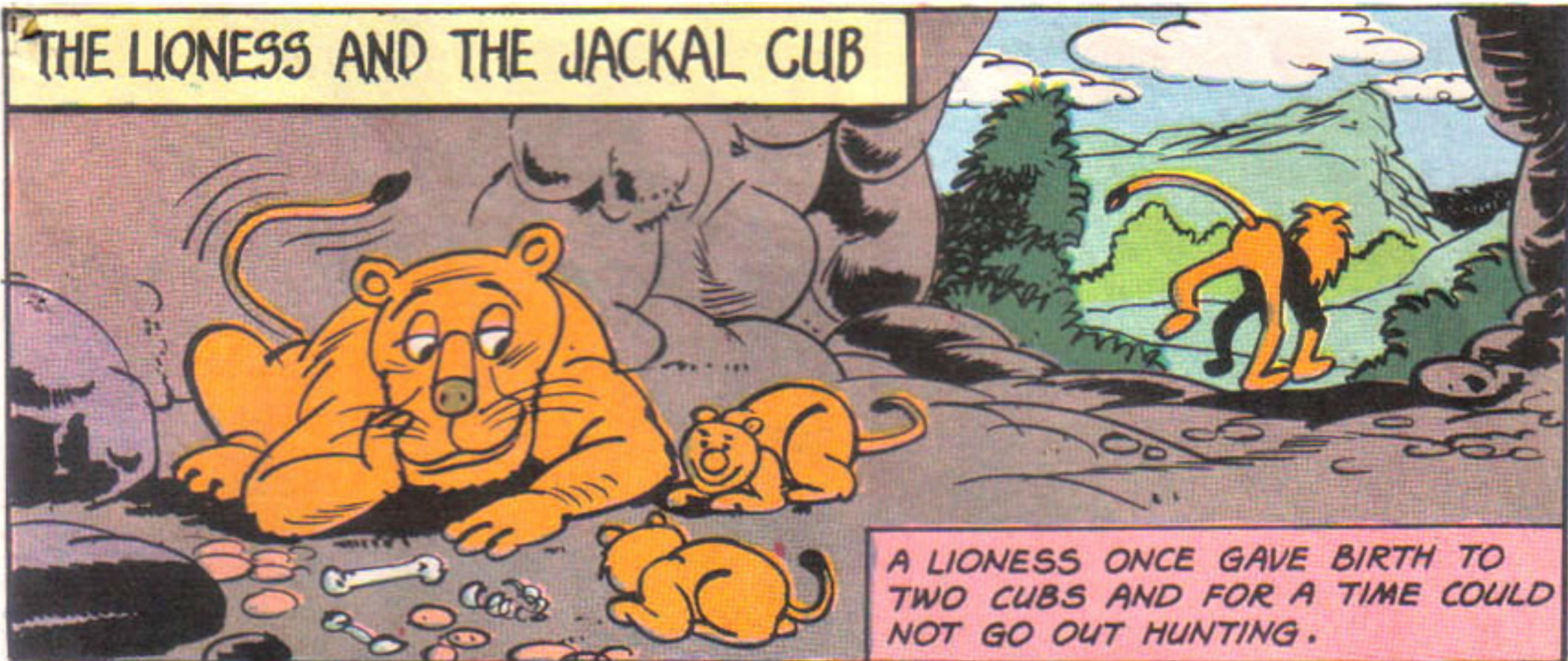


IN THE MORNING, THE DHOBİ WAS
SHOCKED TO SEE HIS DONKEY DEAD.



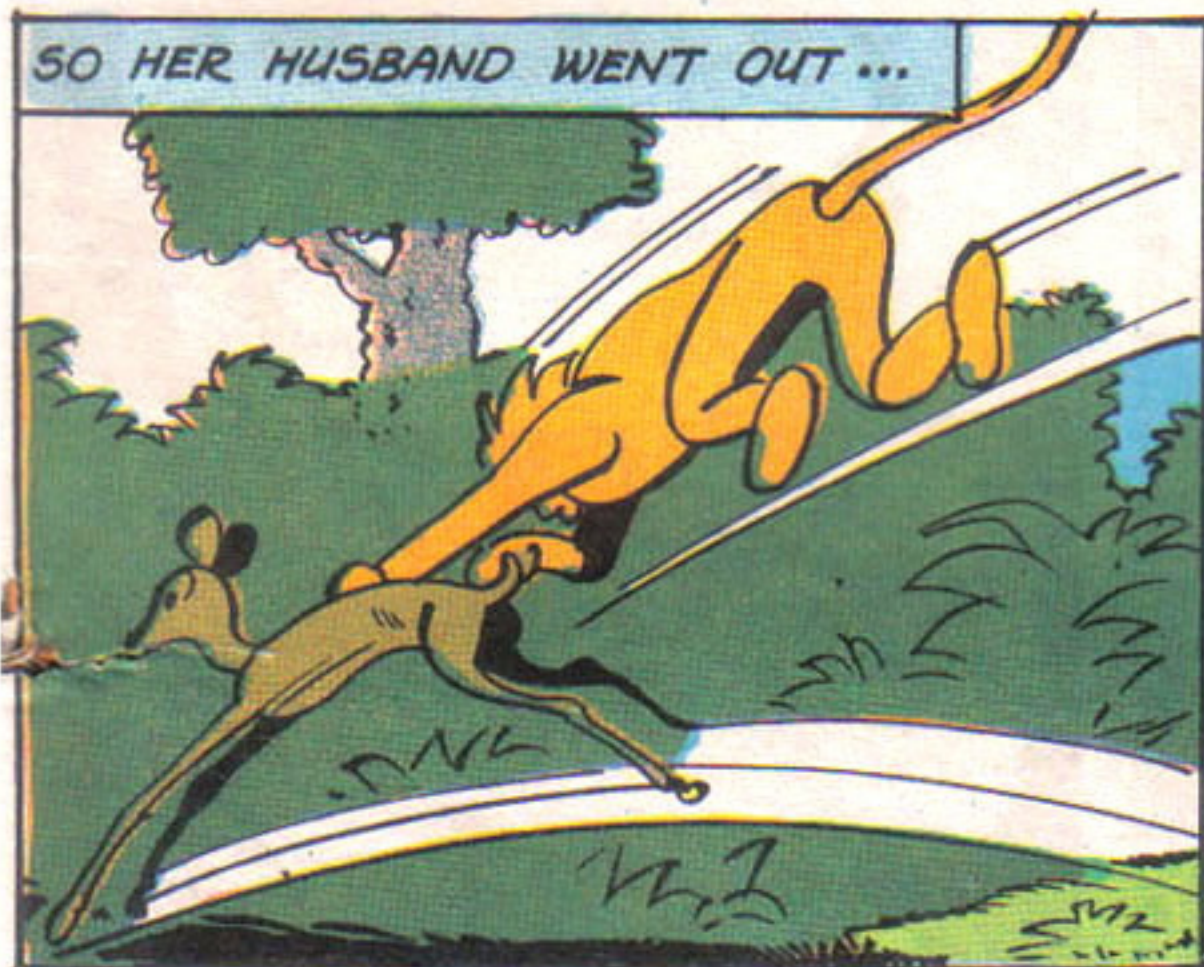
MORAL: SILENCE IS GOLDEN.

THE LIONESS AND THE JACKAL CUB

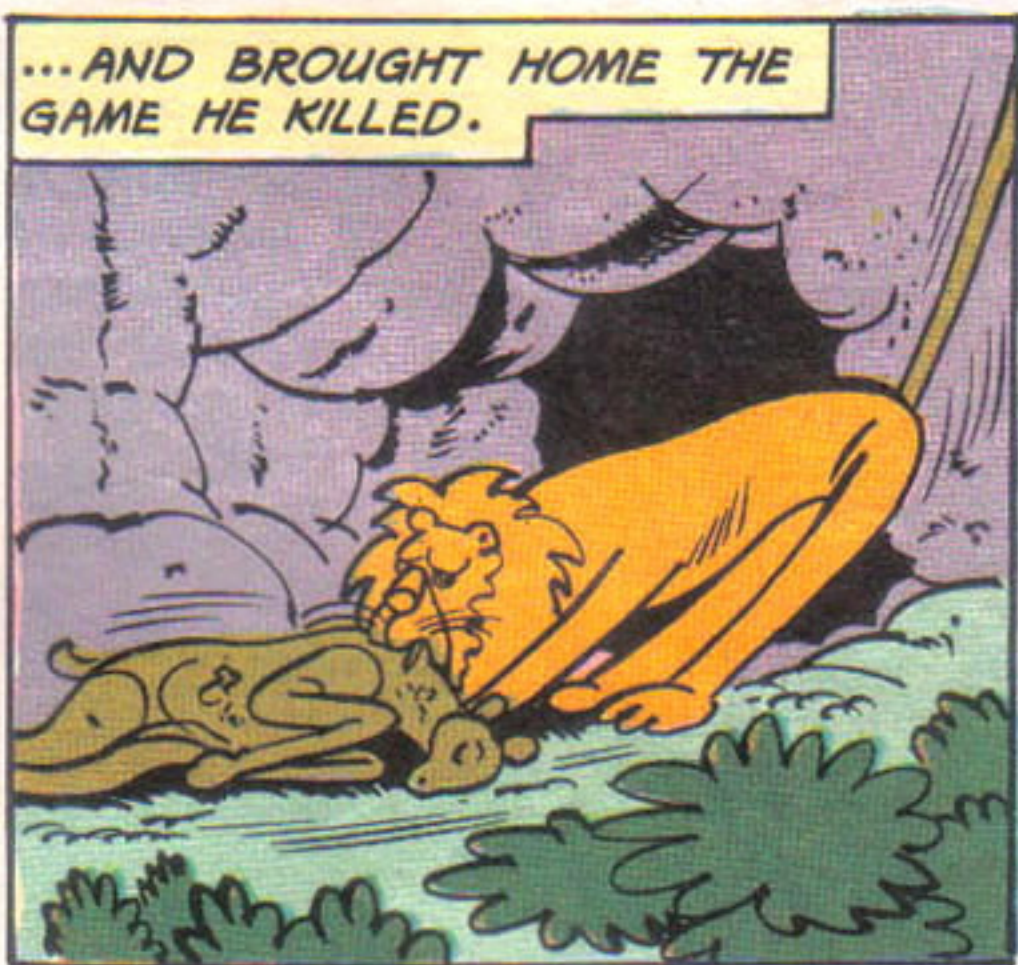


A LIONESS ONCE GAVE BIRTH TO TWO CUBS AND FOR A TIME COULD NOT GO OUT HUNTING.

SO HER HUSBAND WENT OUT ...



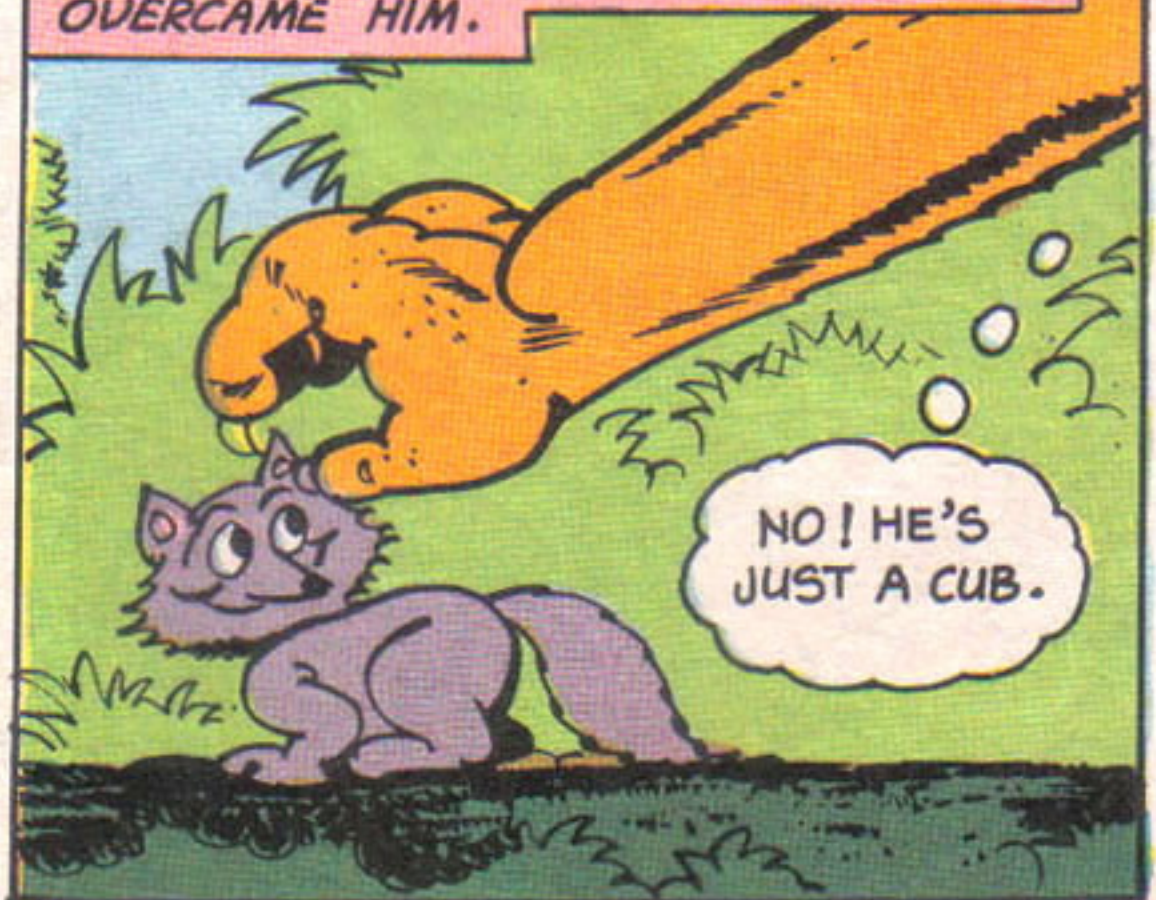
...AND BROUGHT HOME THE GAME HE KILLED.

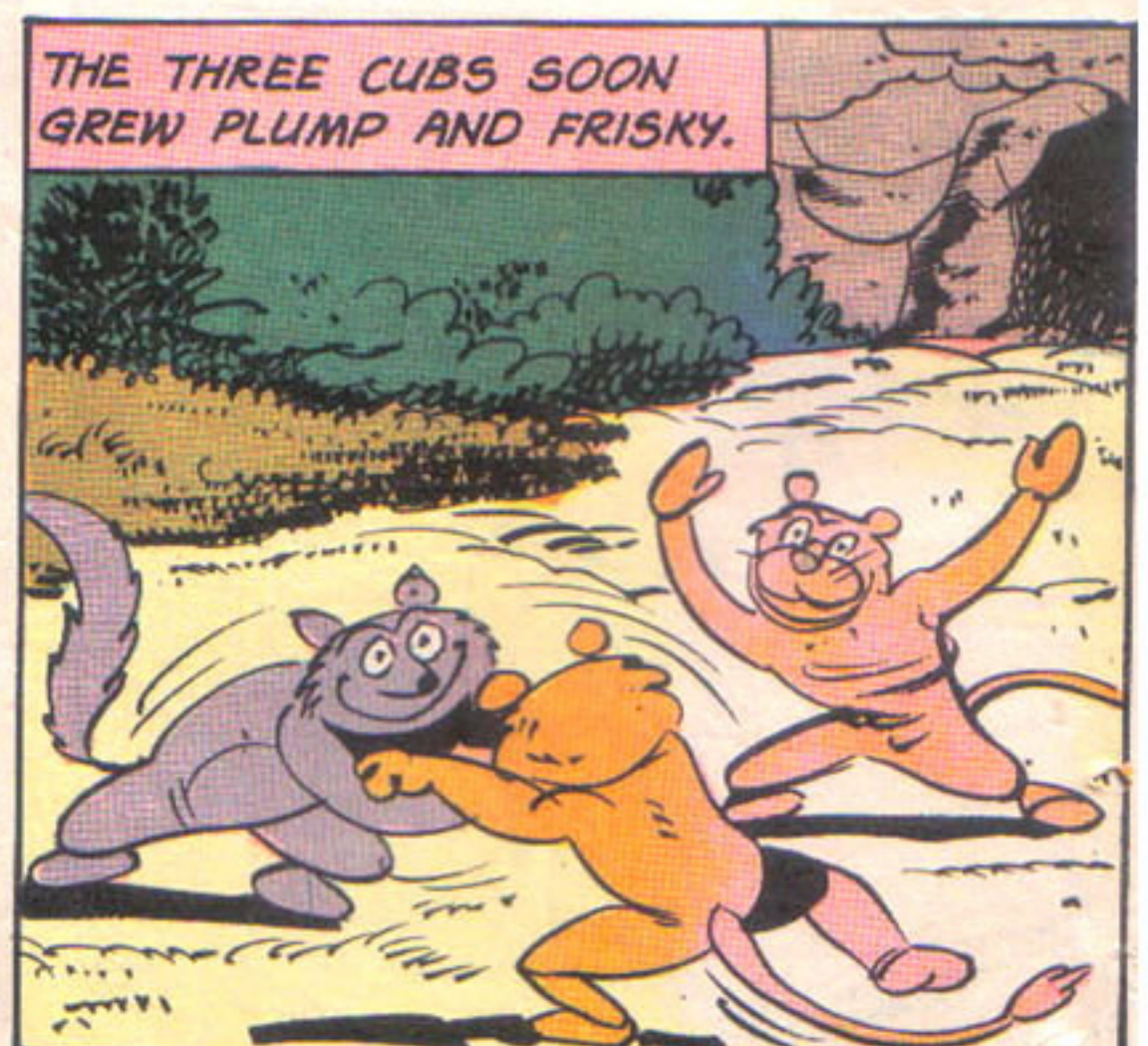
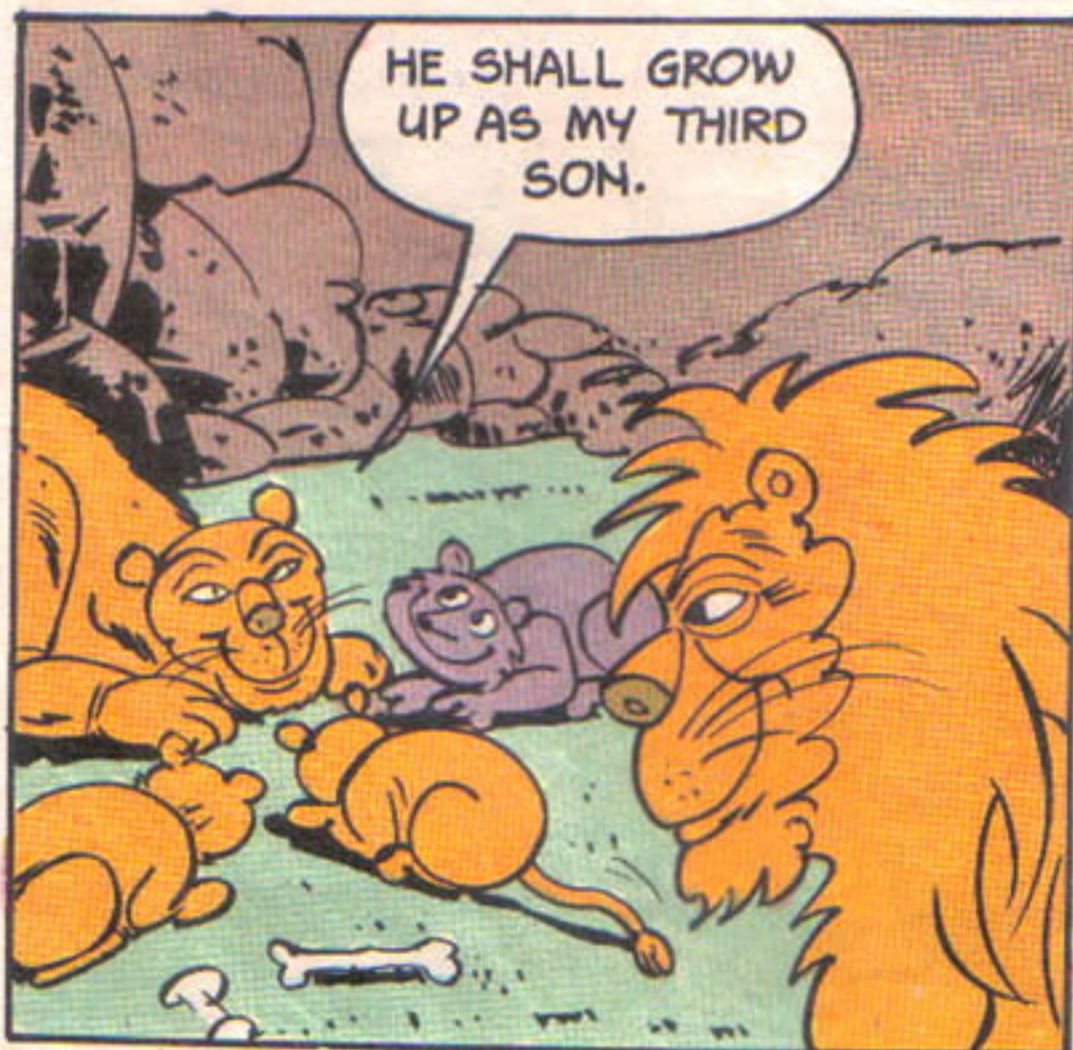
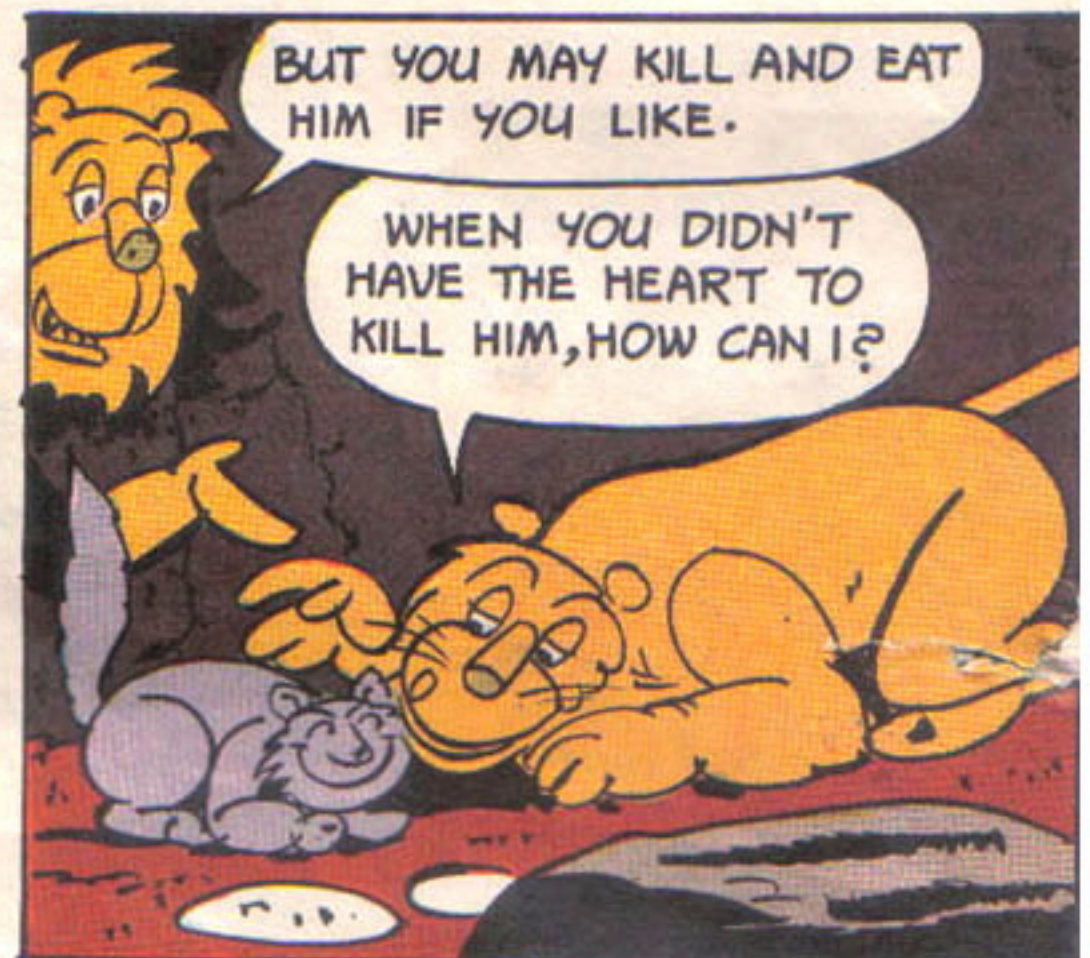
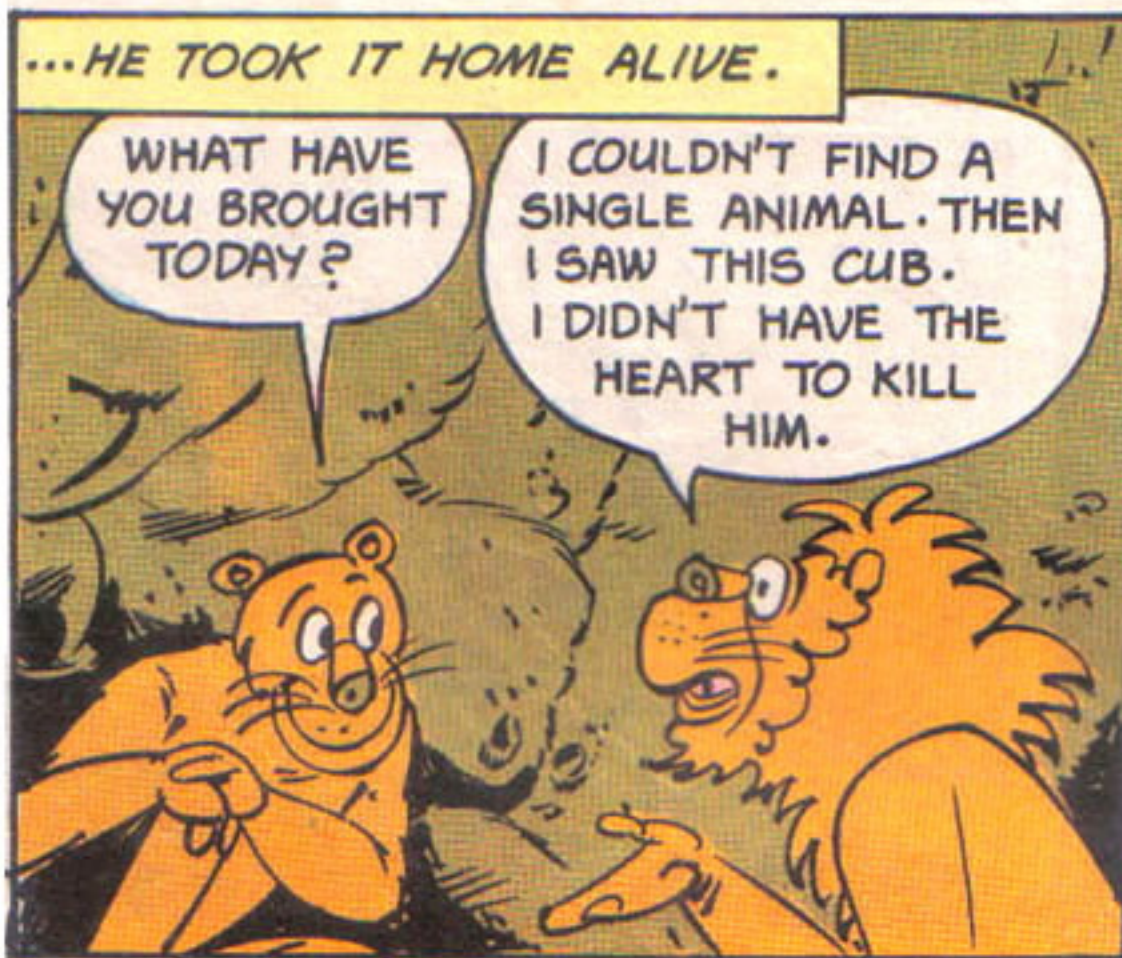
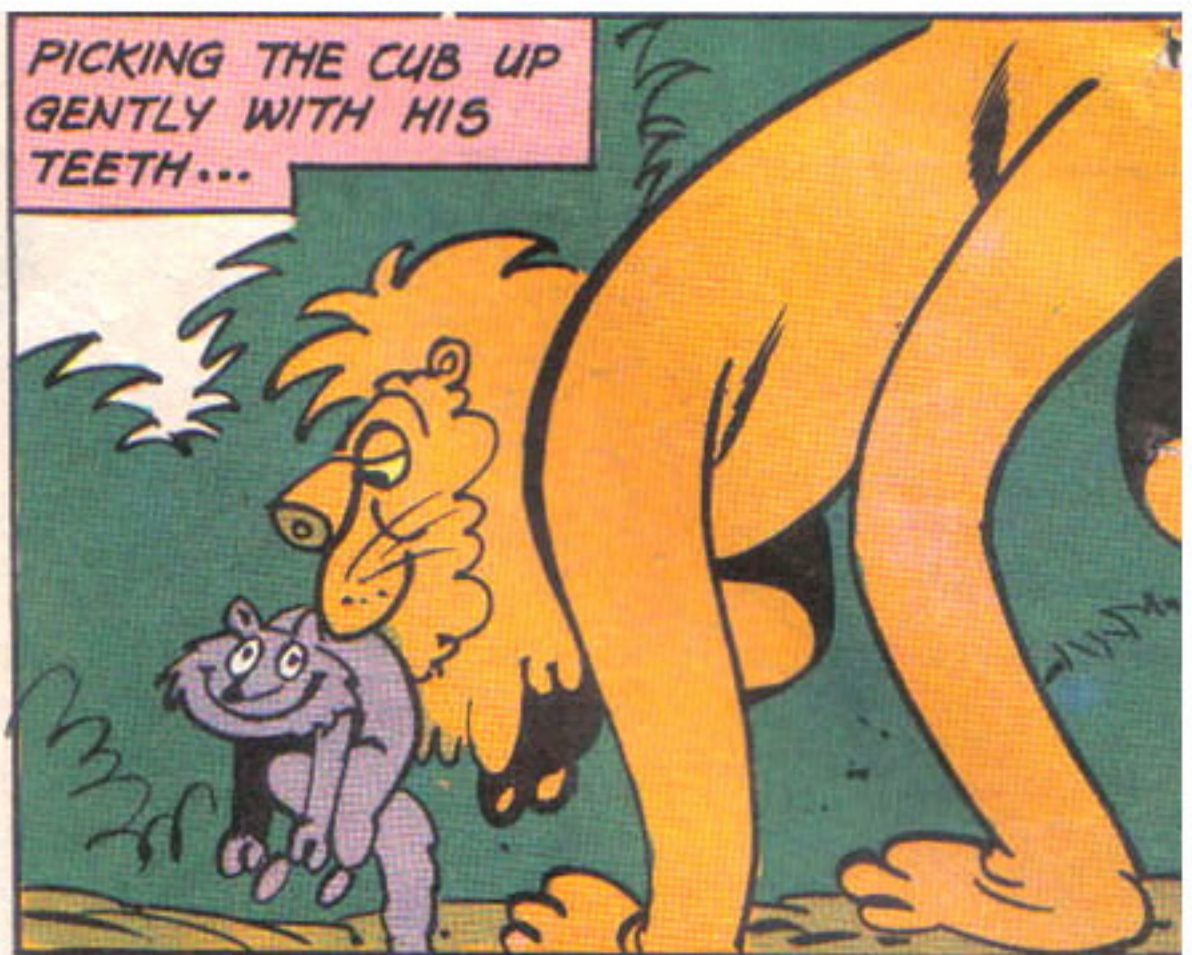


ONE DAY, HE COULD NOT FIND AN ANIMAL TO KILL. AS HE WAS RETURNING HOME —



HE RAISED HIS PAW TO STRIKE IT WHEN PITY FOR THE TINY CREATURE OVERCAME HIM.



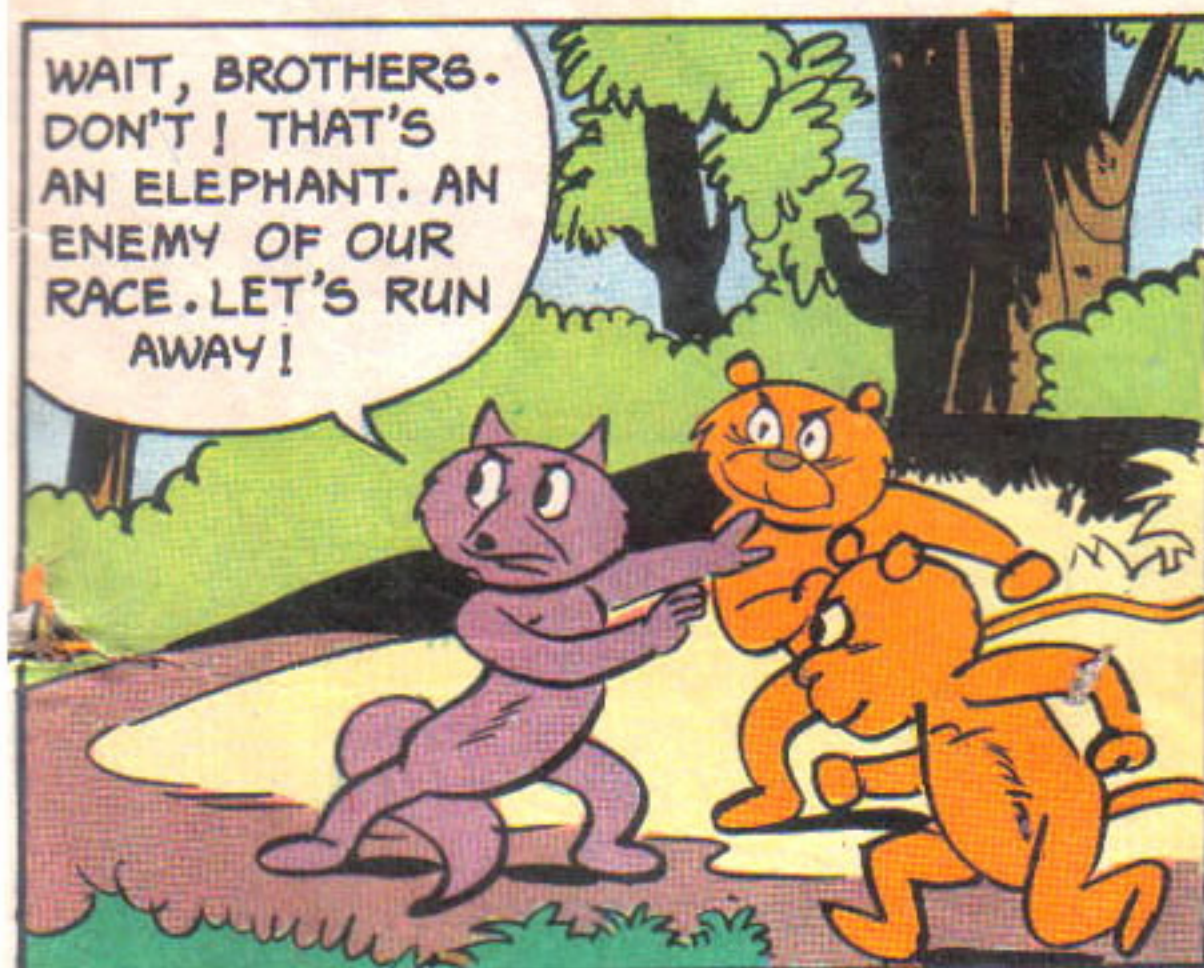


ONE DAY —



WHO IS THAT
INTRUDER? COME,
BROTHERS, LET'S
GO AND ATTACK
HIM.

WAIT, BROTHERS.
DON'T! THAT'S
AN ELEPHANT. AN
ENEMY OF OUR
RACE. LET'S RUN
AWAY!

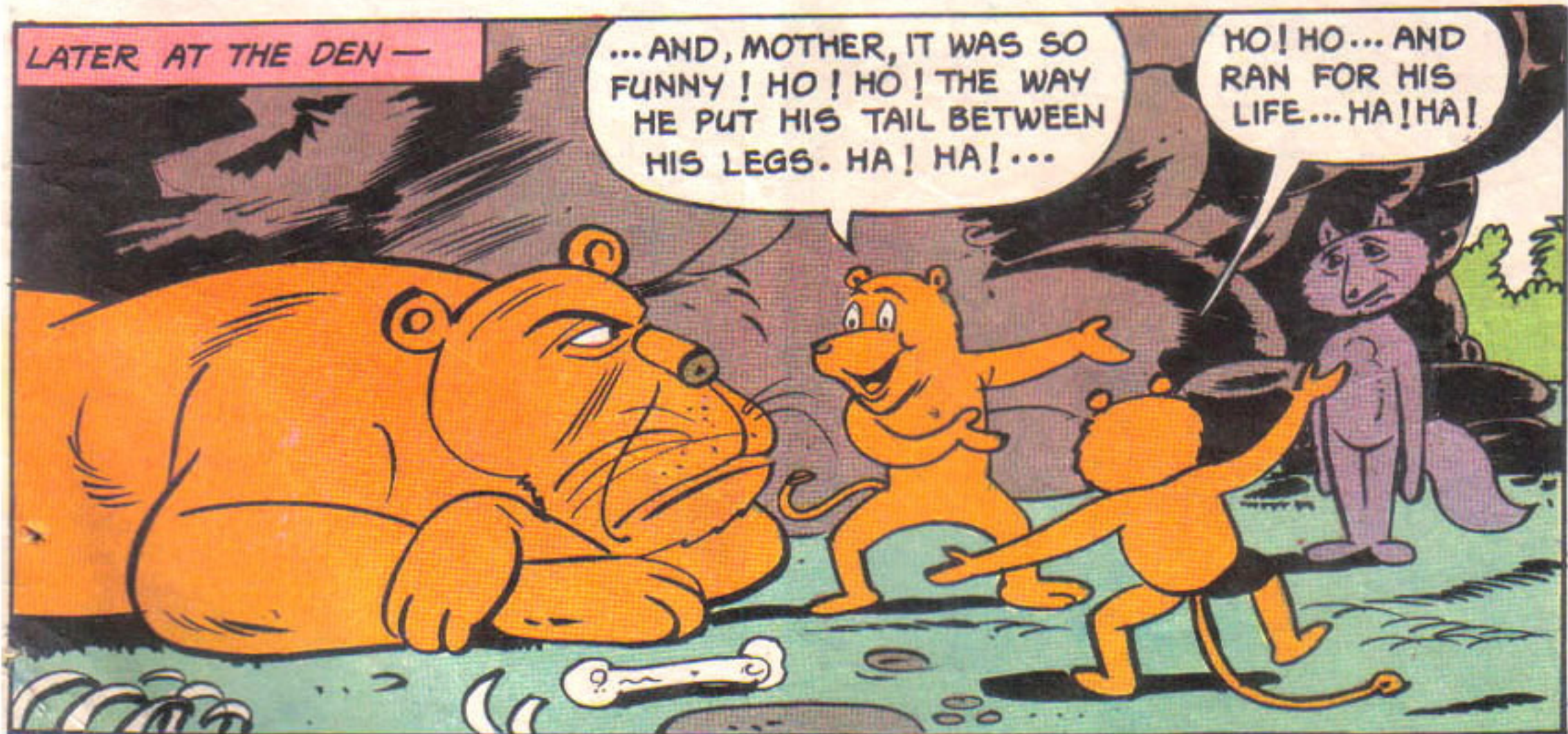


WHAT'S SO
FUNNY? I'M GOING
TO RUN AWAY. LET
THEM FOLLOW IF
THEY WANT TO.



RUN
AWAY? HA! HA!

LATER AT THE DEN —

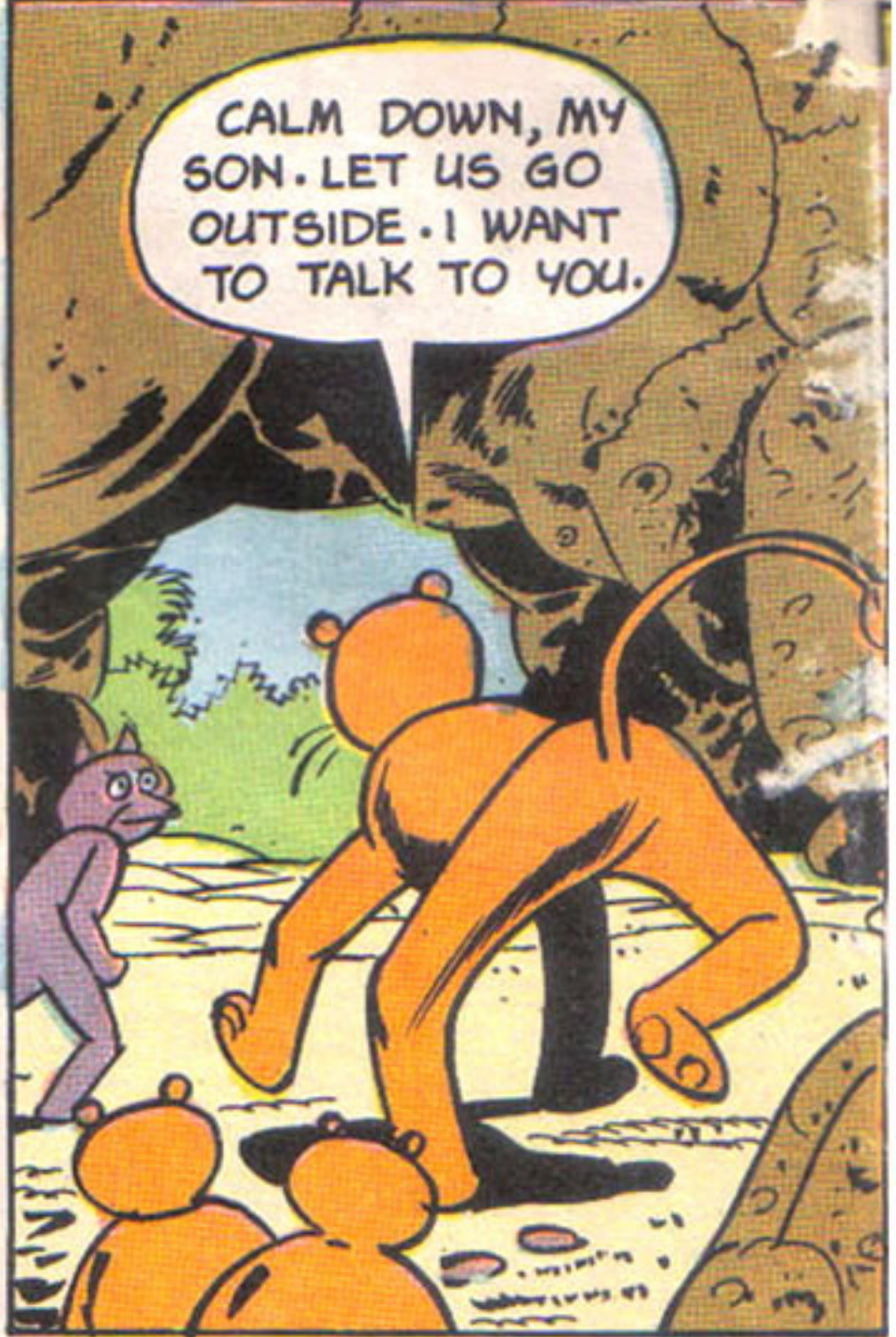


...AND, MOTHER, IT WAS SO
FUNNY! HO! HO! THE WAY
HE PUT HIS TAIL BETWEEN
HIS LEGS. HA! HA!...

HO! HO... AND
RAN FOR HIS
LIFE... HA! HA!

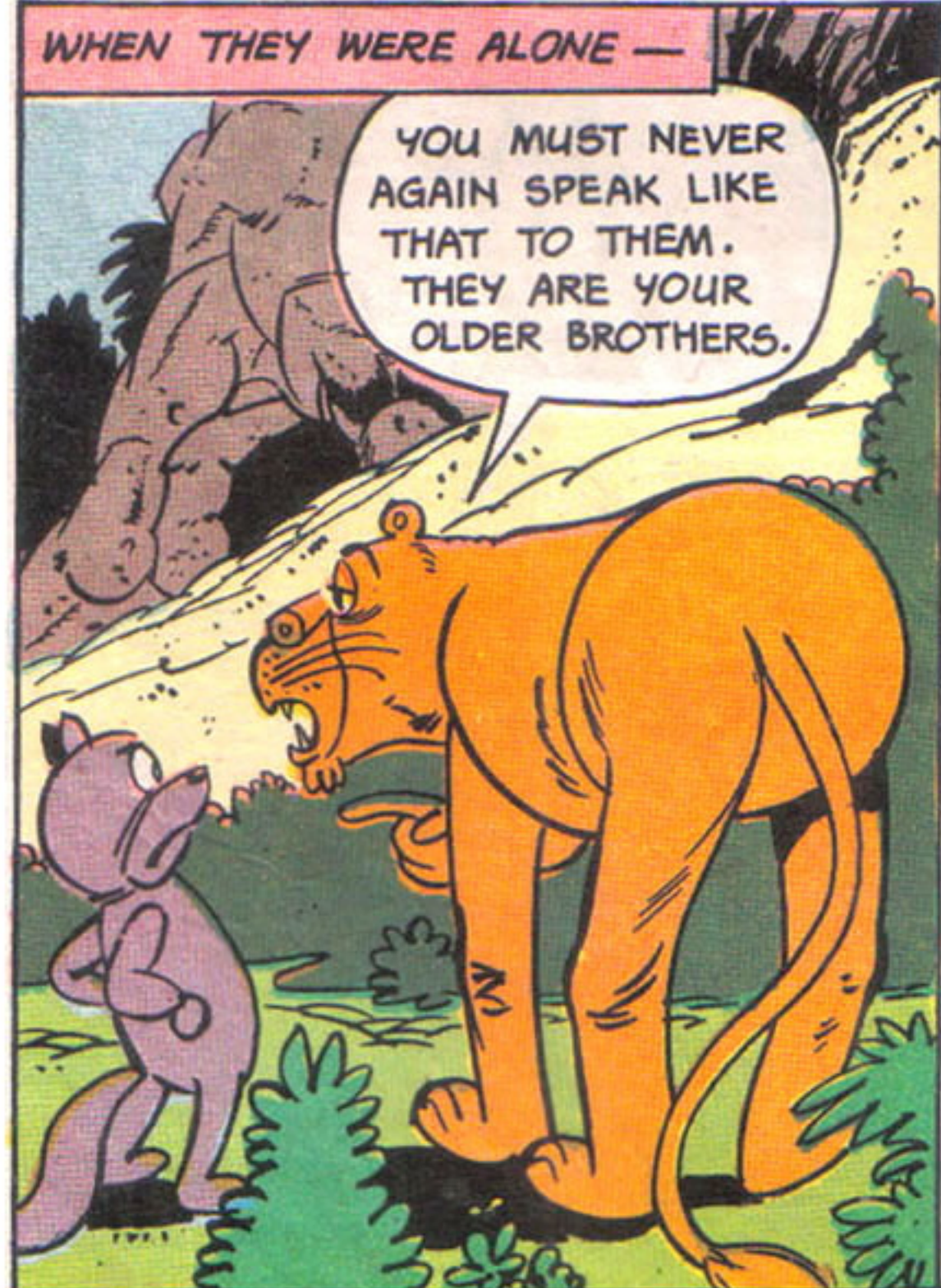


YOU ARE FOOLS.
I SHOULD HAVE LET
THAT ELEPHANT KILL
YOU. I WISH I HADN'T
WARNED YOU. I...



CALM DOWN, MY
SON. LET US GO
OUTSIDE. I WANT
TO TALK TO YOU.

WHEN THEY WERE ALONE —



YOU MUST NEVER
AGAIN SPEAK LIKE
THAT TO THEM.
THEY ARE YOUR
OLDER BROTHERS.



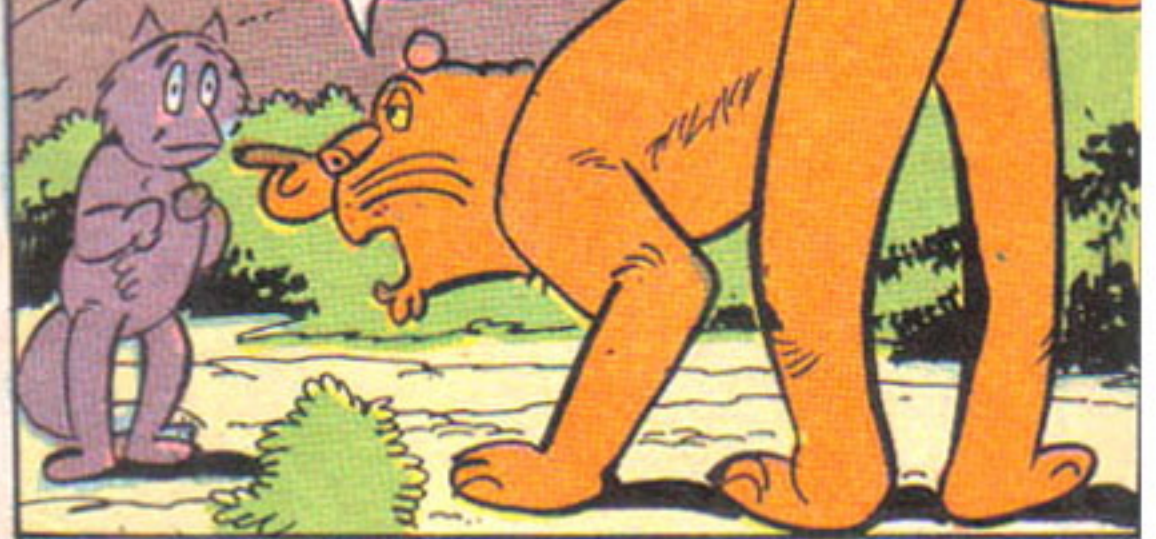
SO WHAT? DO YOU
THINK I AM INFERIOR
TO THEM IN ANY WAY?
WHY DO THEY MAKE
FUN OF ME? I'M
GOING TO KILL
THEM!

THE LIONESS HELD BACK THE SMILE THAT CAME TO HER LIPS.

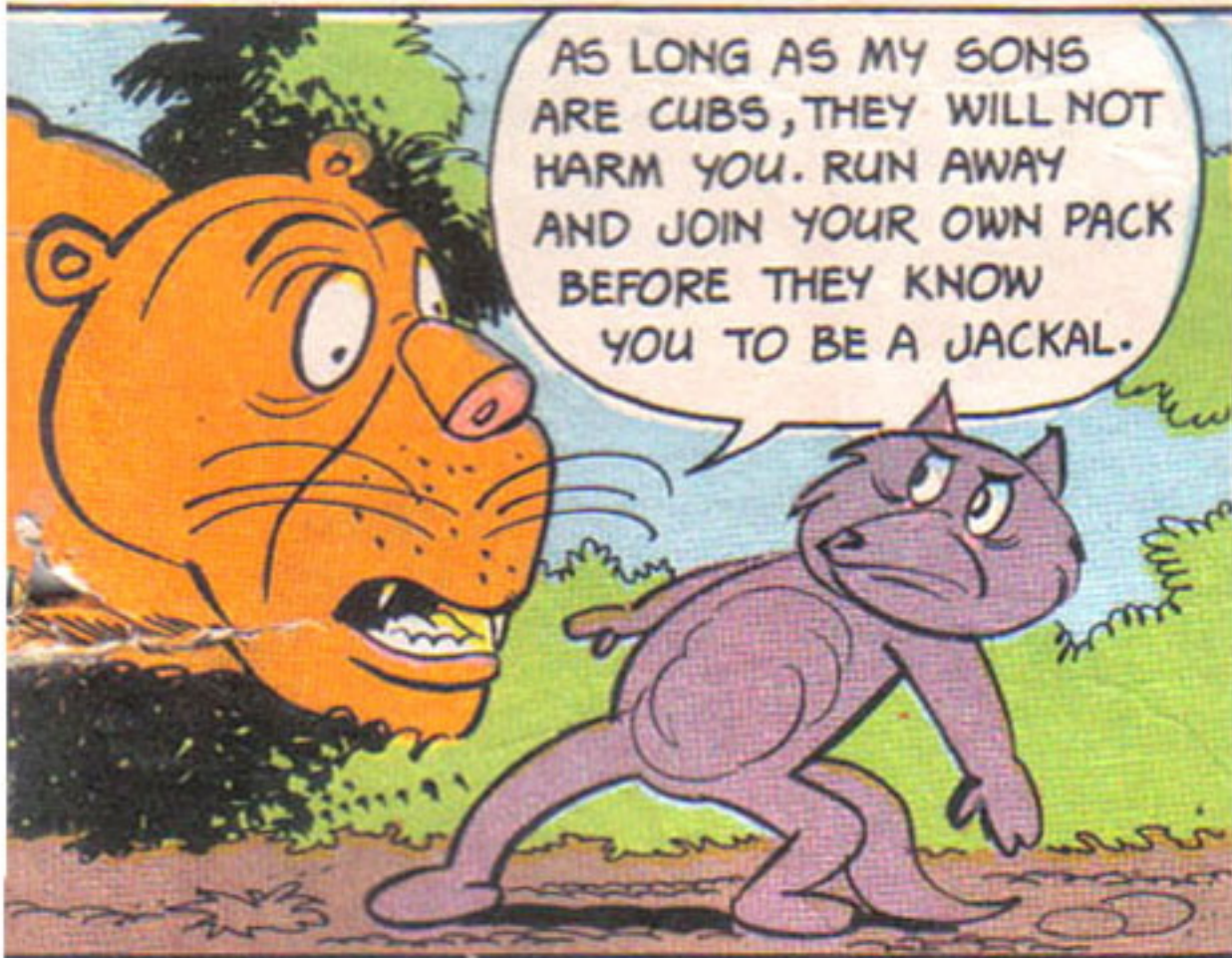
POOR CUB. I WILL HAVE TO TELL HIM THE TRUTH—BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



MY CUB, YOU ARE THE SON OF A JACKAL. I BROUGHT YOU UP BECAUSE YOU WERE HELPLESS.



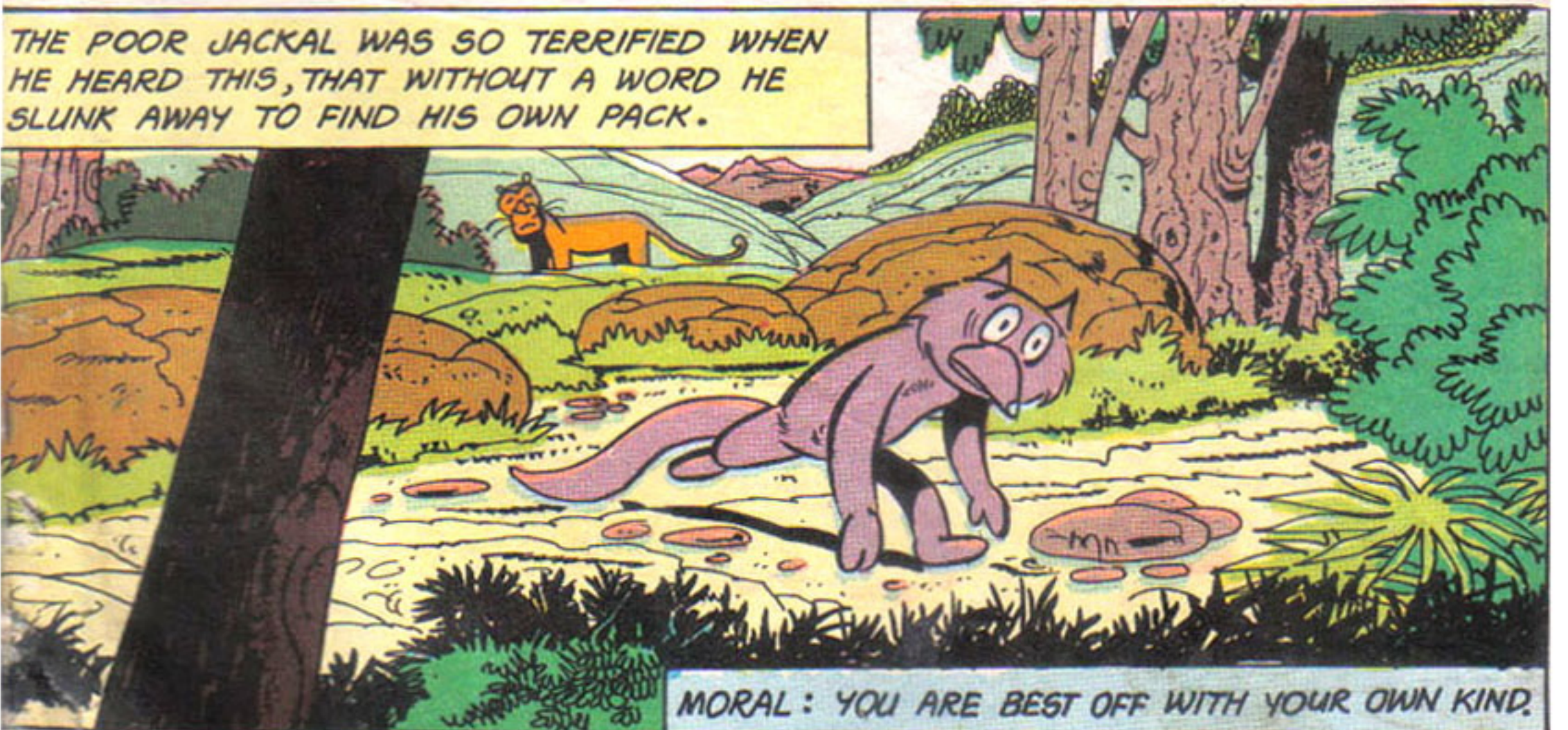
AS LONG AS MY SONS ARE CUBS, THEY WILL NOT HARM YOU. RUN AWAY AND JOIN YOUR OWN PACK BEFORE THEY KNOW YOU TO BE A JACKAL.



IF YOU DON'T, MY SONS WILL SOONER OR LATER FIGHT YOU AND KILL YOU.



THE POOR JACKAL WAS SO TERRIFIED WHEN HE HEARD THIS, THAT WITHOUT A WORD HE SLUNK AWAY TO FIND HIS OWN PACK.



MORAL: YOU ARE BEST OFF WITH YOUR OWN KIND.

PARLE

Krackjack

the konversation opener

"Yes—but it's salty!"

"This sweet biscuit is terrific."



New
sold in
-bew
imitat

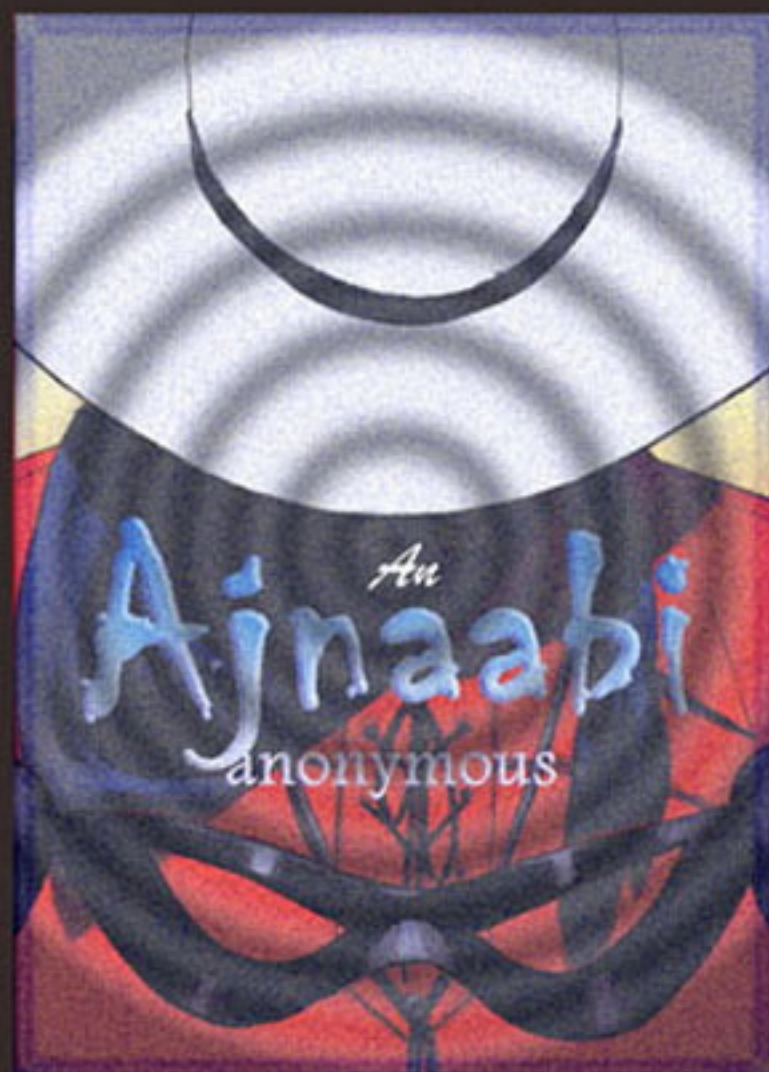
Some say it's sweet.
Others swear it's salty.
All agree it's tasty,
tasty, tasty.

World Selection
Award Winner



PARLE

Krackjack —the one and only sweet and salty biscuit sensation.



Preservation