

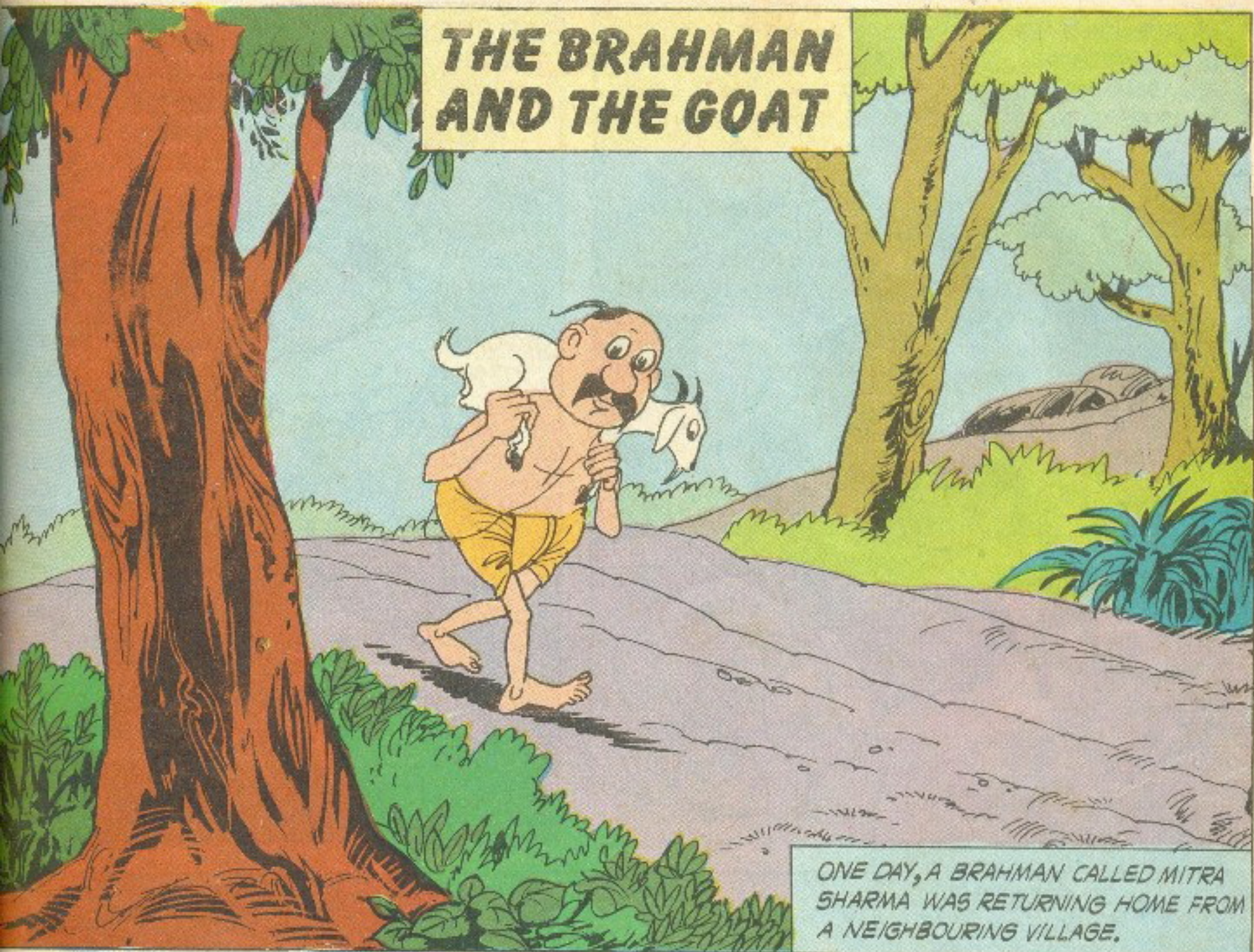
ANIME
LITERARY
KATHA

Panchatantra

The Brahmin and the Goat

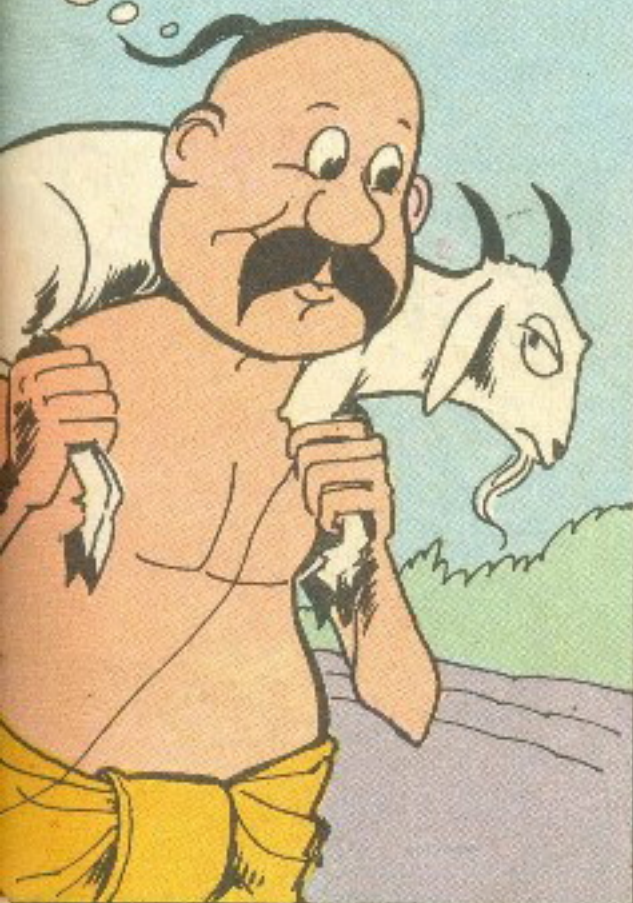


THE BRAHMAN AND THE GOAT



ONE DAY, A BRAHMAN CALLED MITRA SHARMA WAS RETURNING HOME FROM A NEIGHBOURING VILLAGE.

IT WAS KIND OF THAT VILLAGER TO GIVE ME THIS PLUMP GOAT FOR THE SACRIFICE.



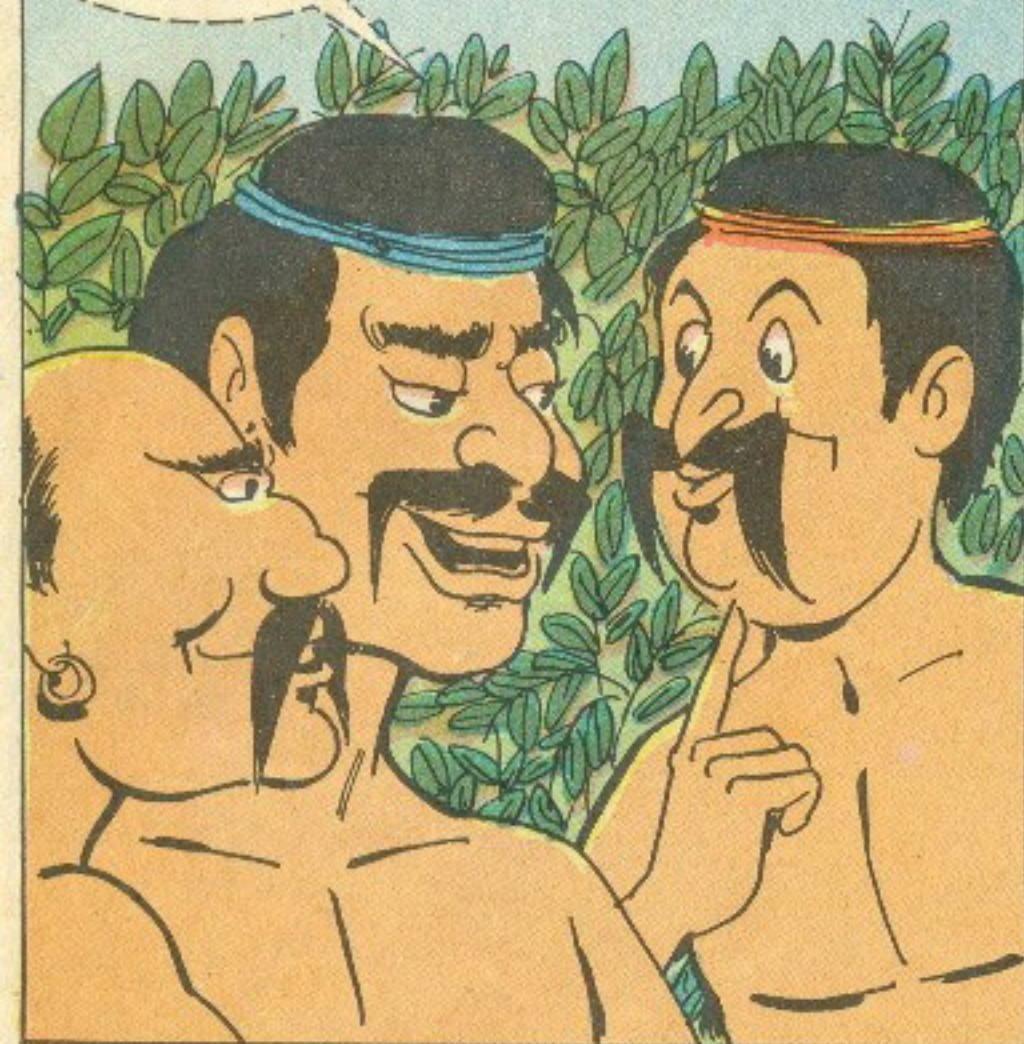
JUST THEN, THREE HUNGRY CROOKS HAPPENED TO SEE HIM.



WHAT A PLUMP GOAT!

IT WOULD MAKE A FINE DINNER! LET'S TRICK HIM OUT OF IT.

IT SHOULDN'T BE
DIFFICULT. LISTEN,
I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT WE'LL DO.

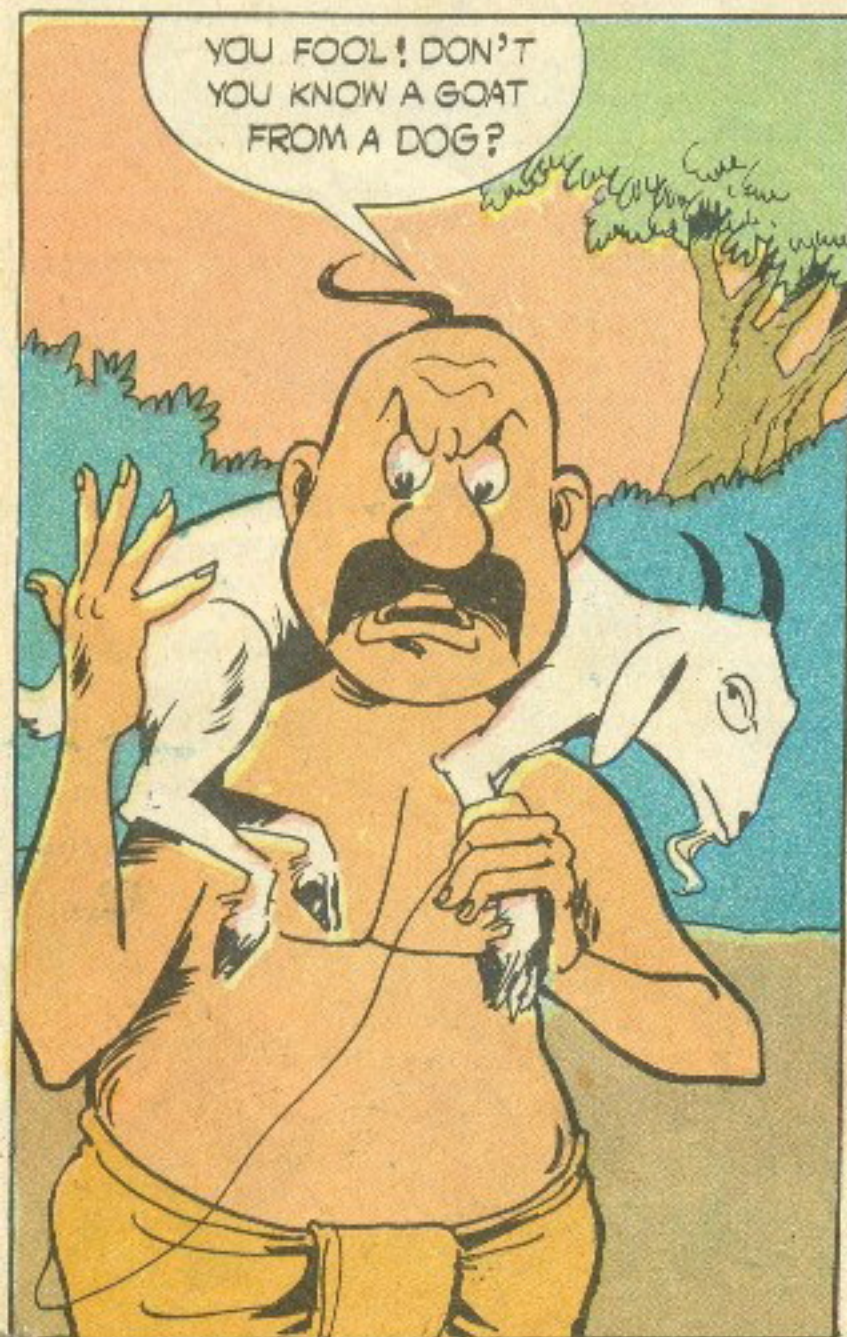


THE FIRST CROOK WALKED UP TO THE BRAHMAN

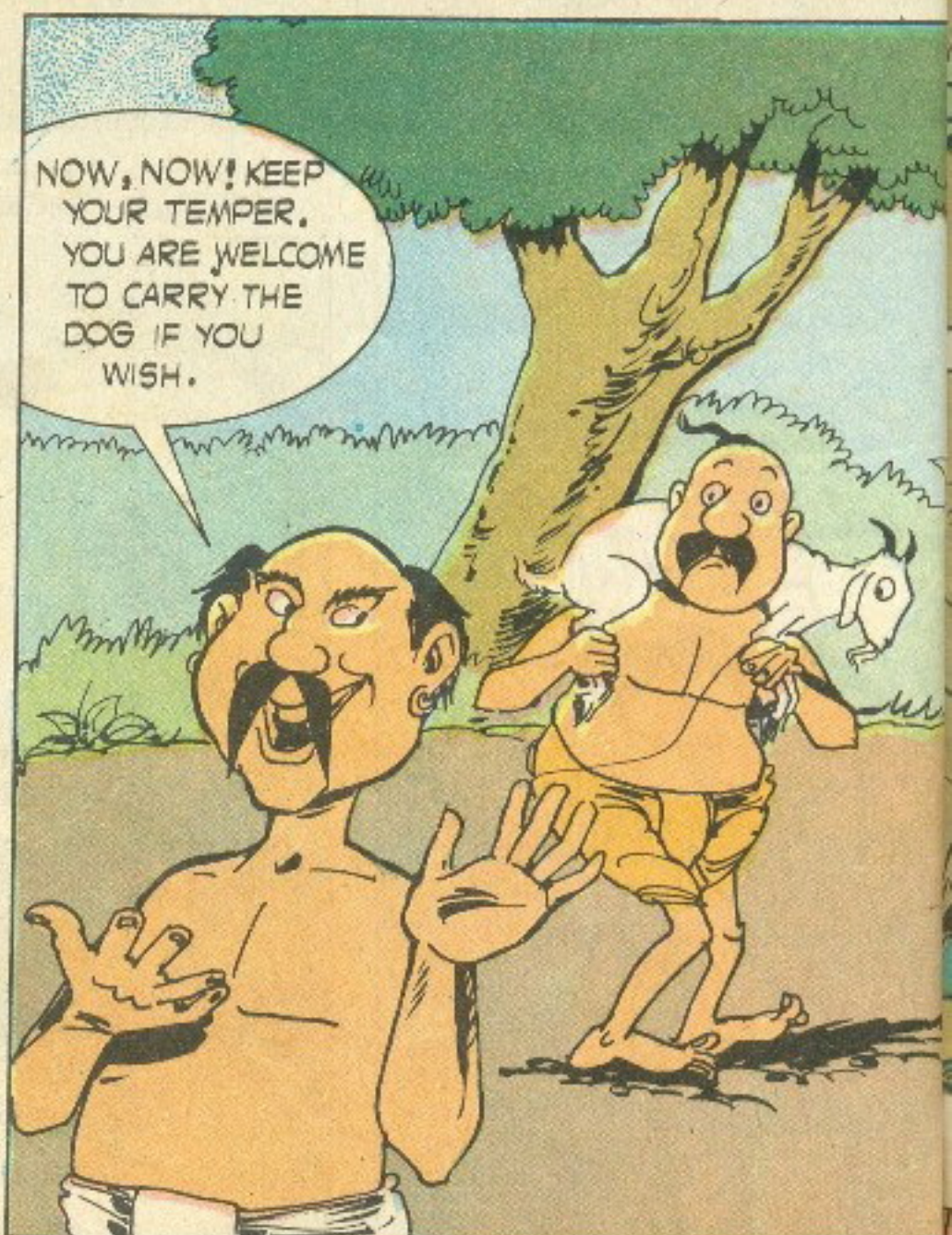


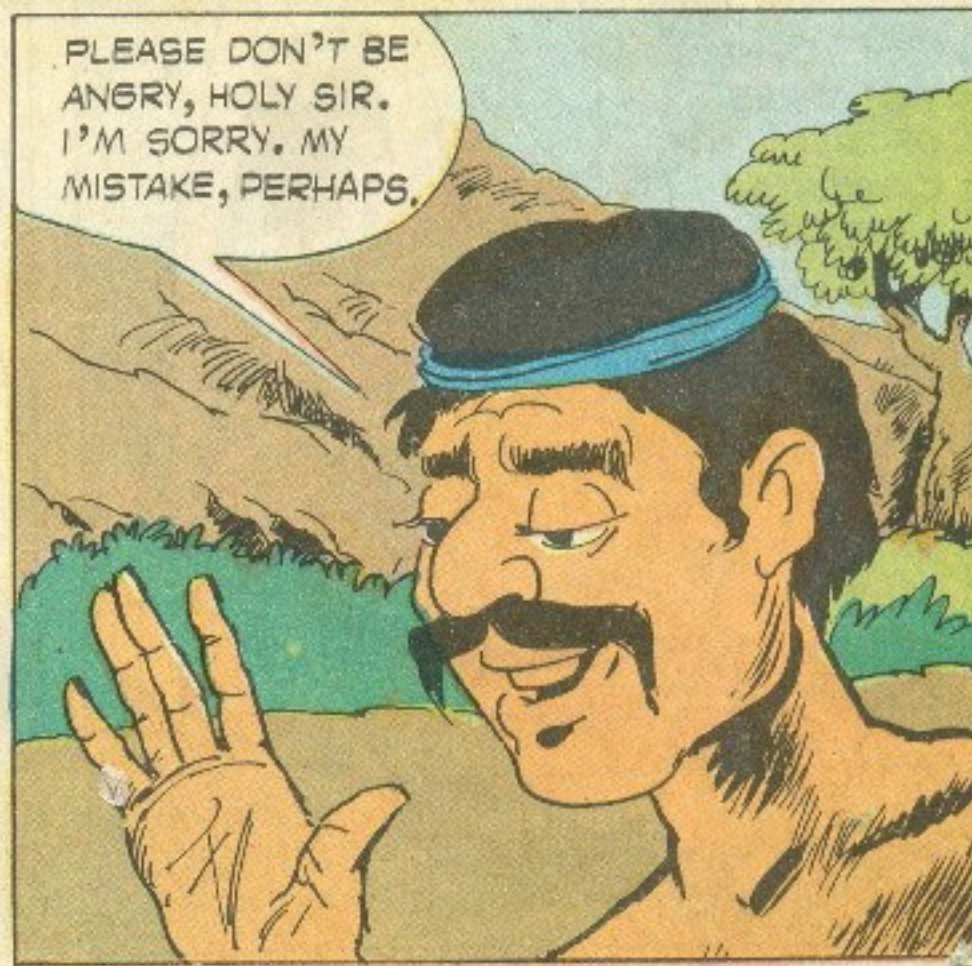
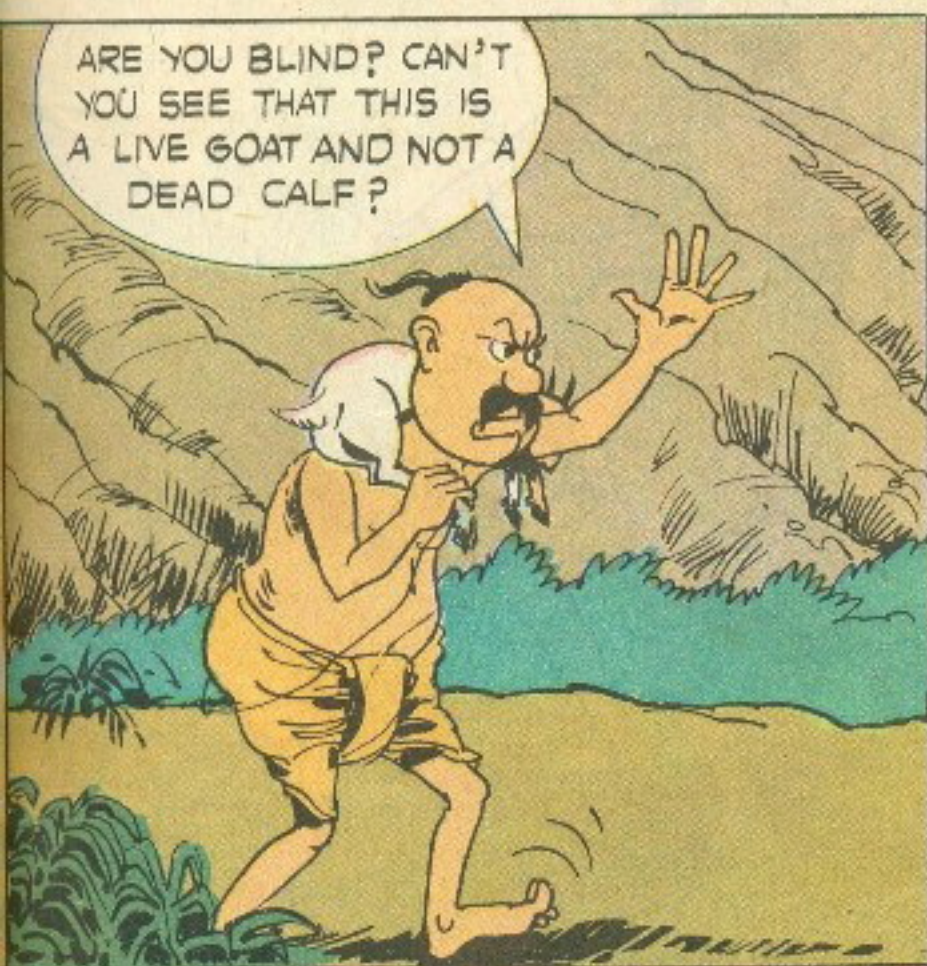
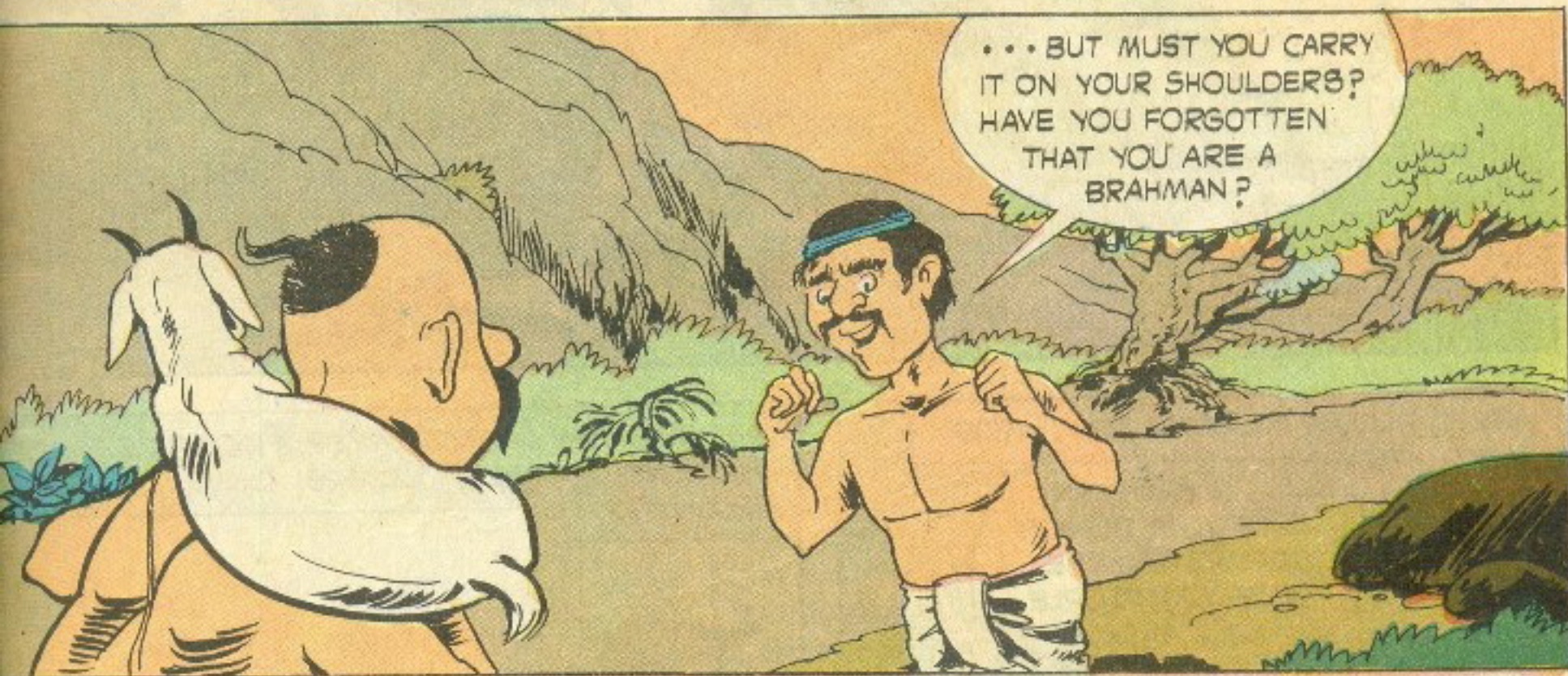
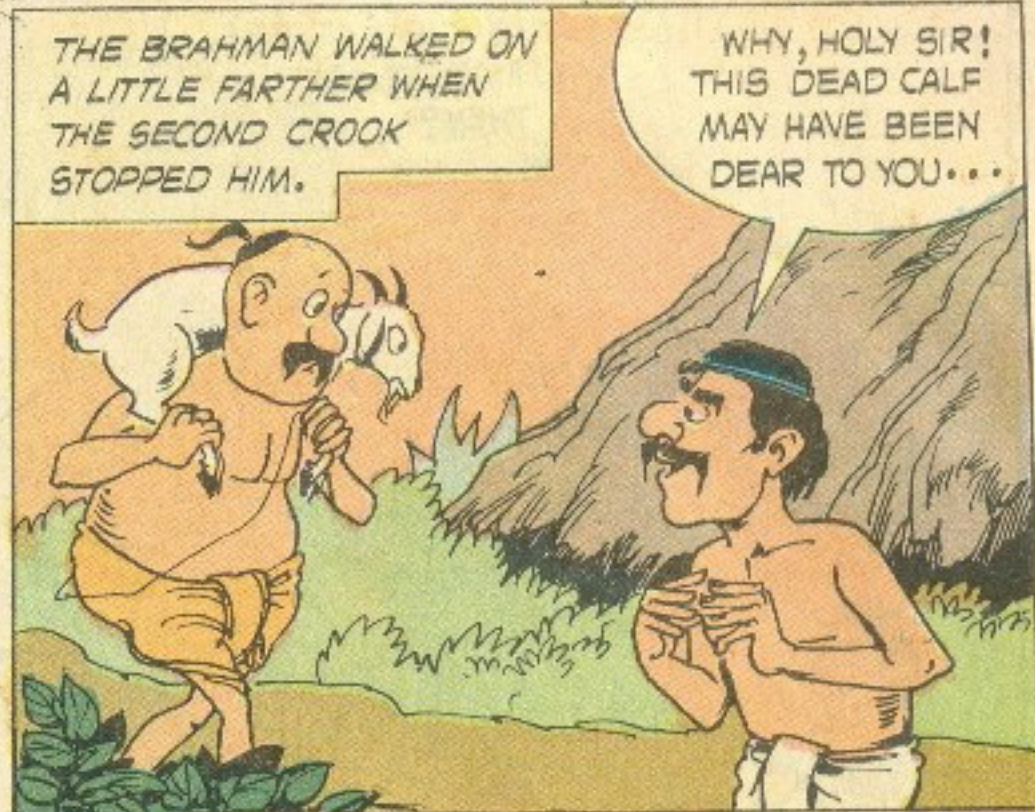
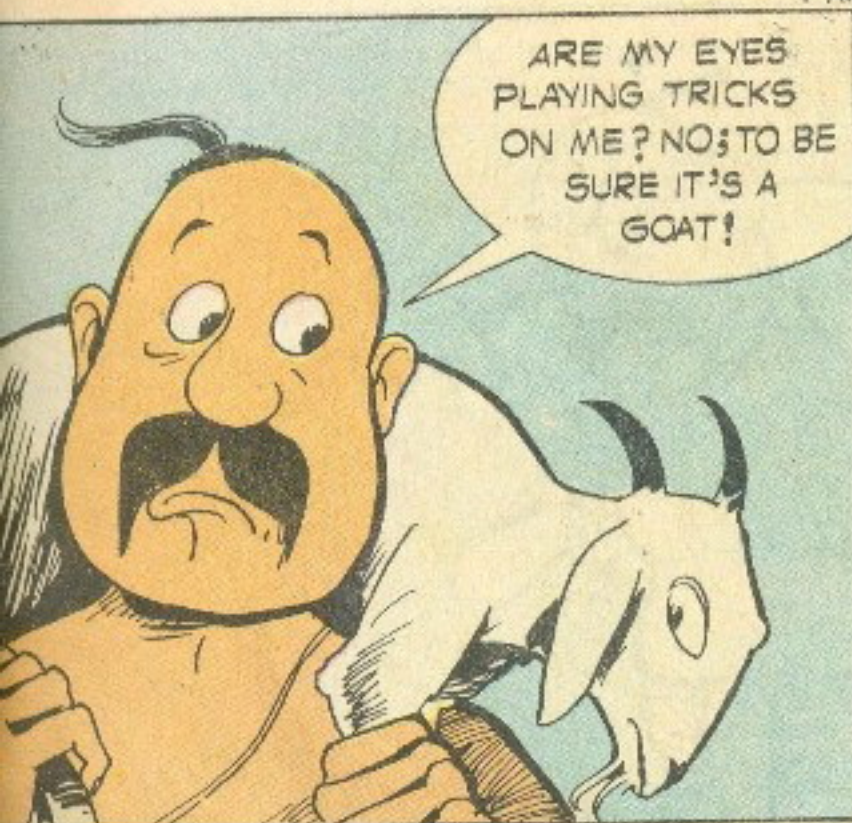
O BRAHMAN, HOW CAN
YOU DEFILE YOURSELF
BY CARRYING A DOG ON
YOUR SHOULDER?

YOU FOOL! DON'T
YOU KNOW A GOAT
FROM A DOG?

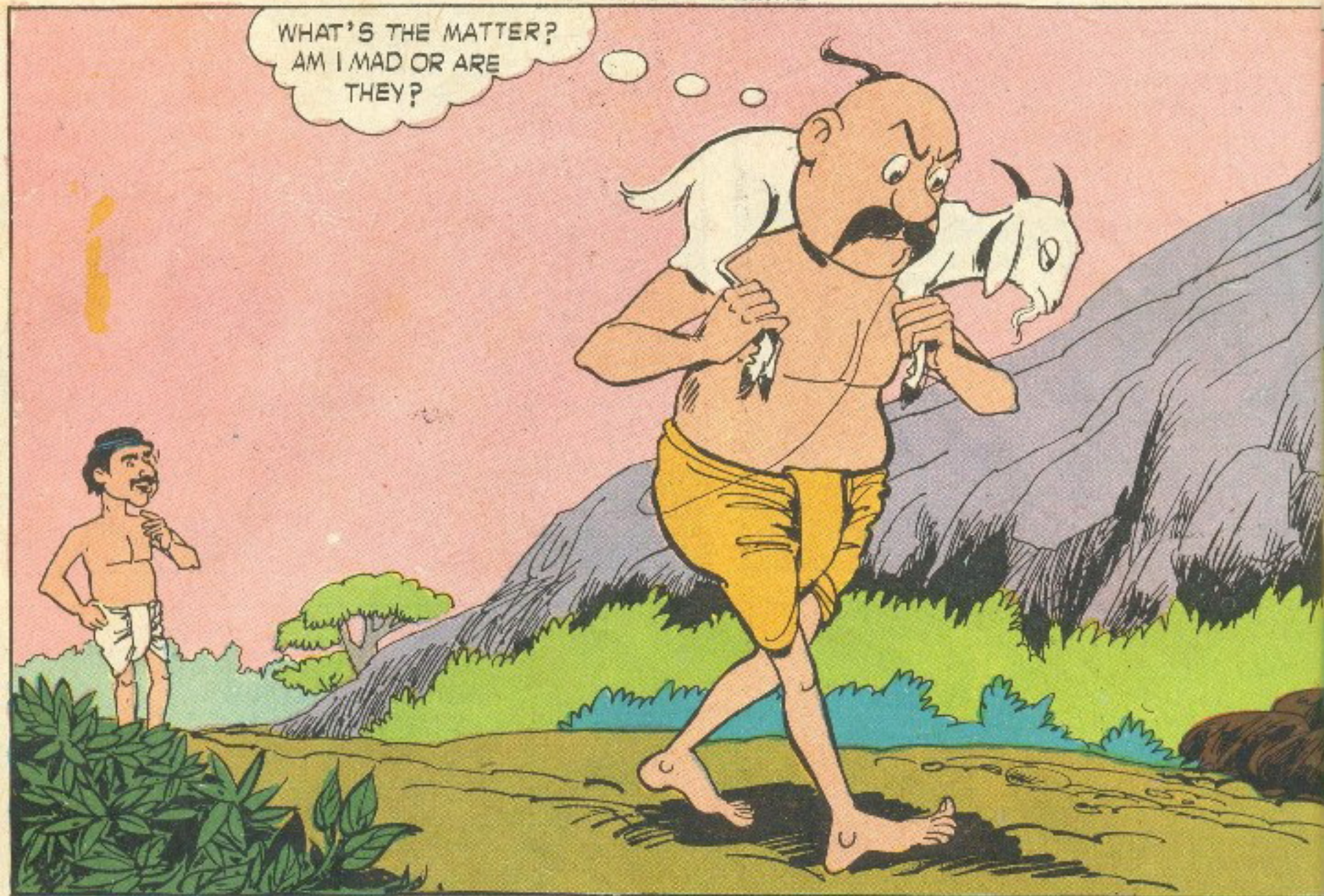


NOW, NOW! KEEP
YOUR TEMPER.
YOU ARE WELCOME
TO CARRY THE
DOG IF YOU
WISH.





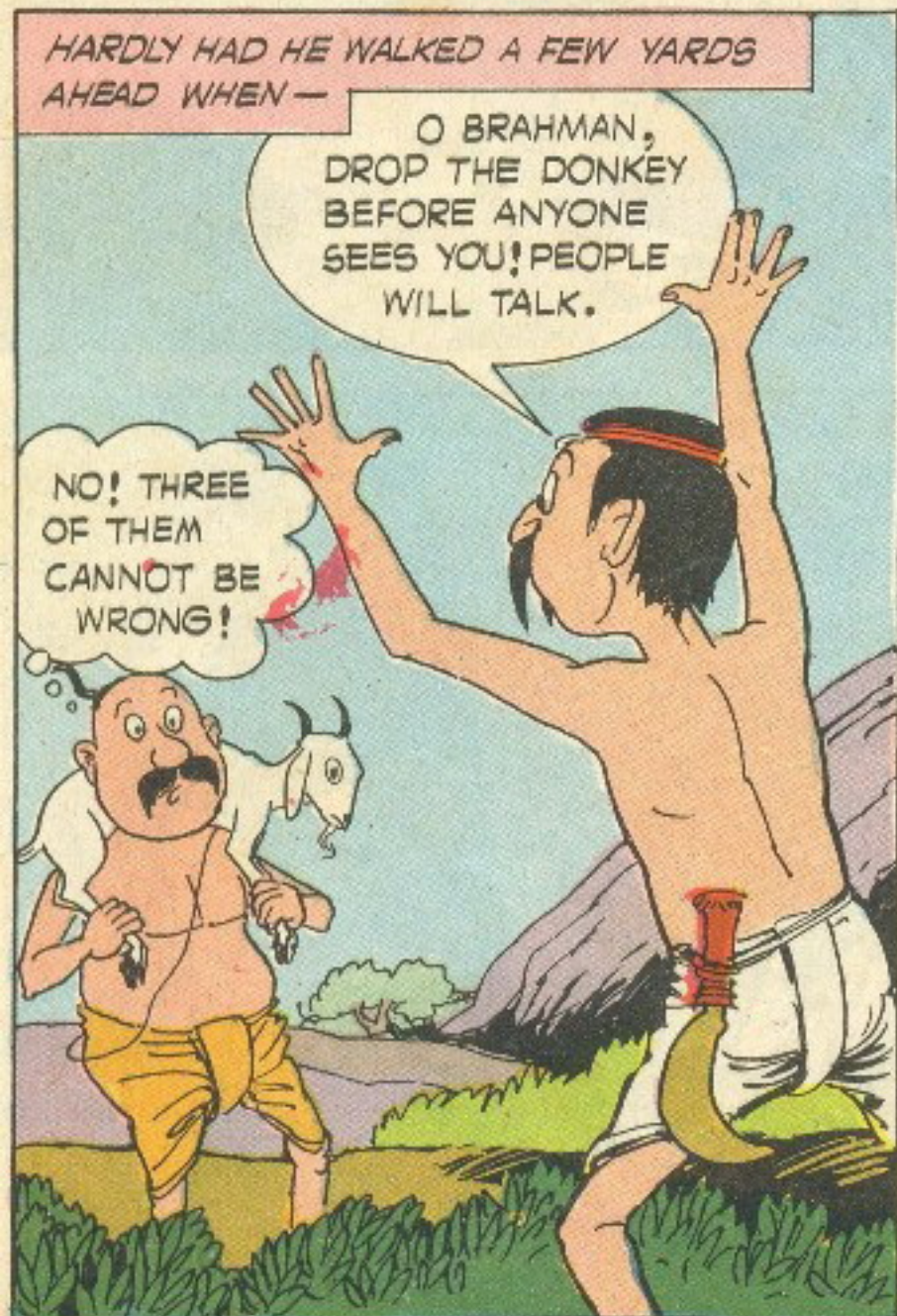
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
AM I MAD OR ARE
THEY?



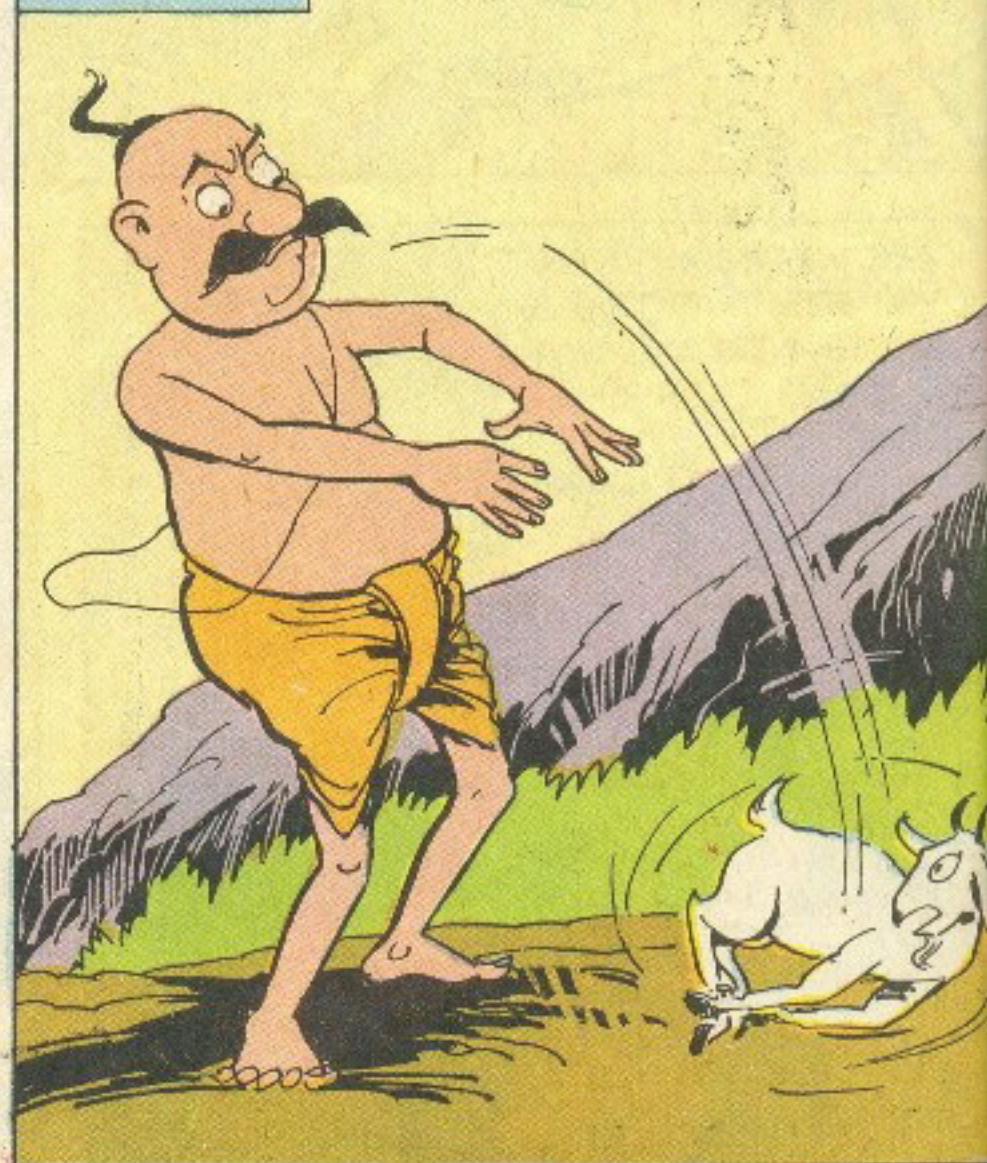
HARDLY HAD HE WALKED A FEW YARDS
AHEAD WHEN —

O BRAHMAN,
DROP THE DONKEY
BEFORE ANYONE
SEES YOU! PEOPLE
WILL TALK.

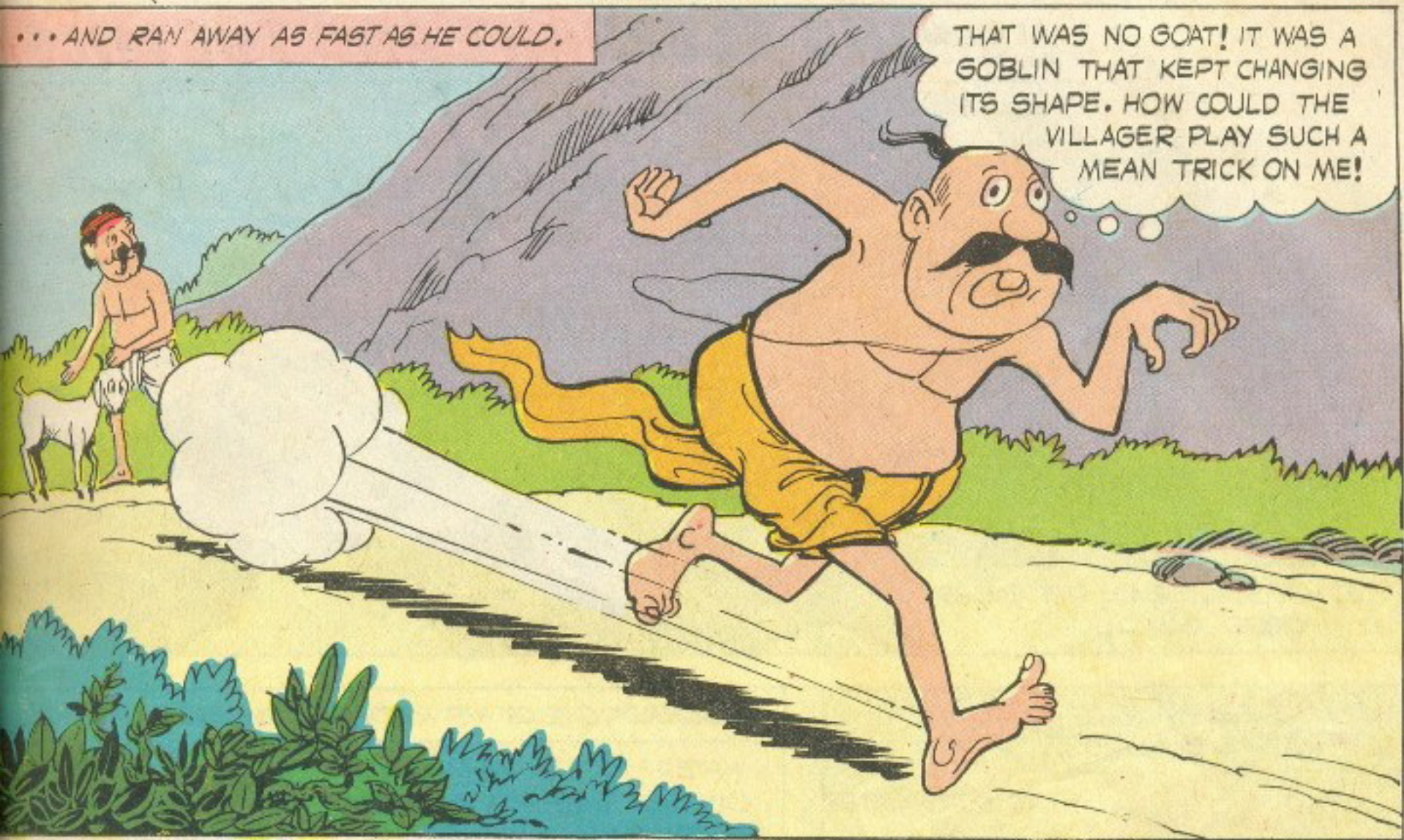
NO! THREE
OF THEM
CANNOT BE
WRONG!



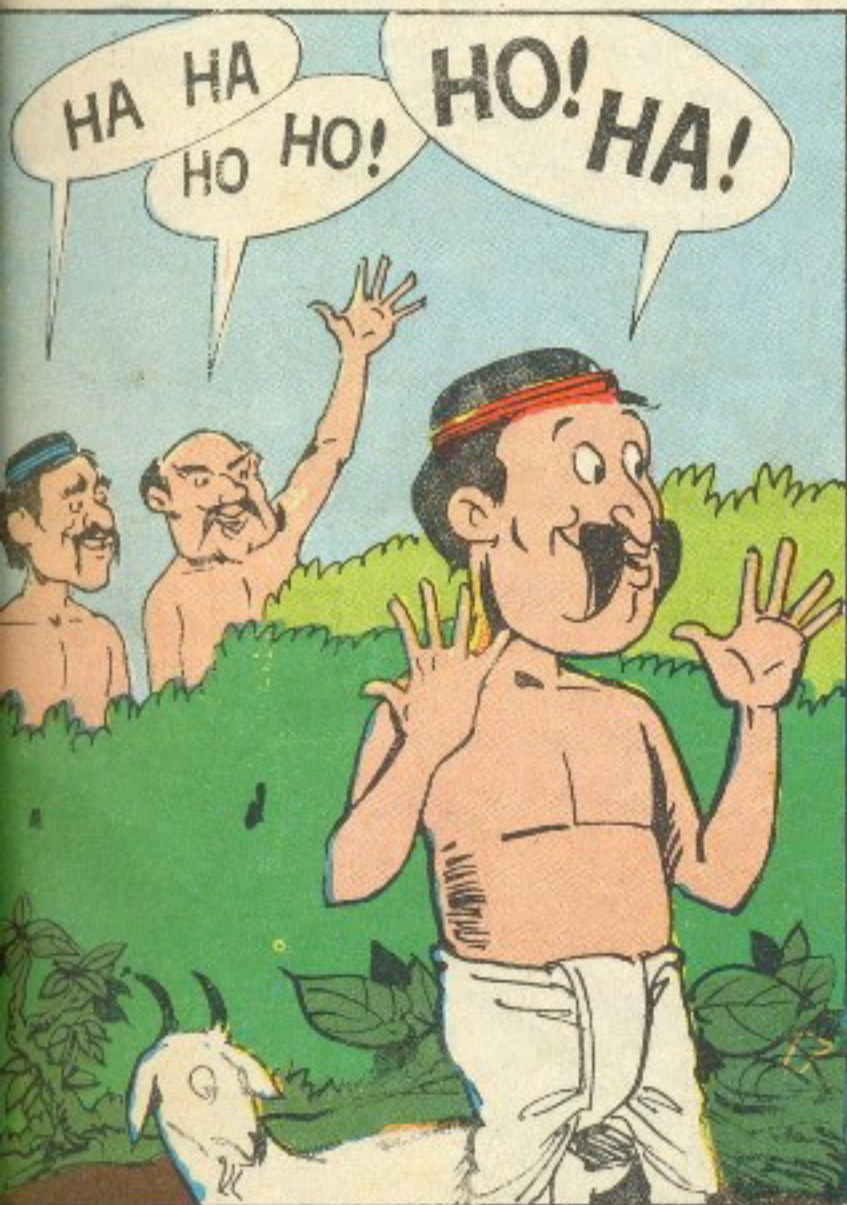
THE BRAHMAN DID NOT UTTER A WORD. HE PULLED
THE GOAT OFF HIS SHOULDERS, FLUNG IT TO THE
GROUND...



... AND RAN AWAY AS FAST AS HE COULD.



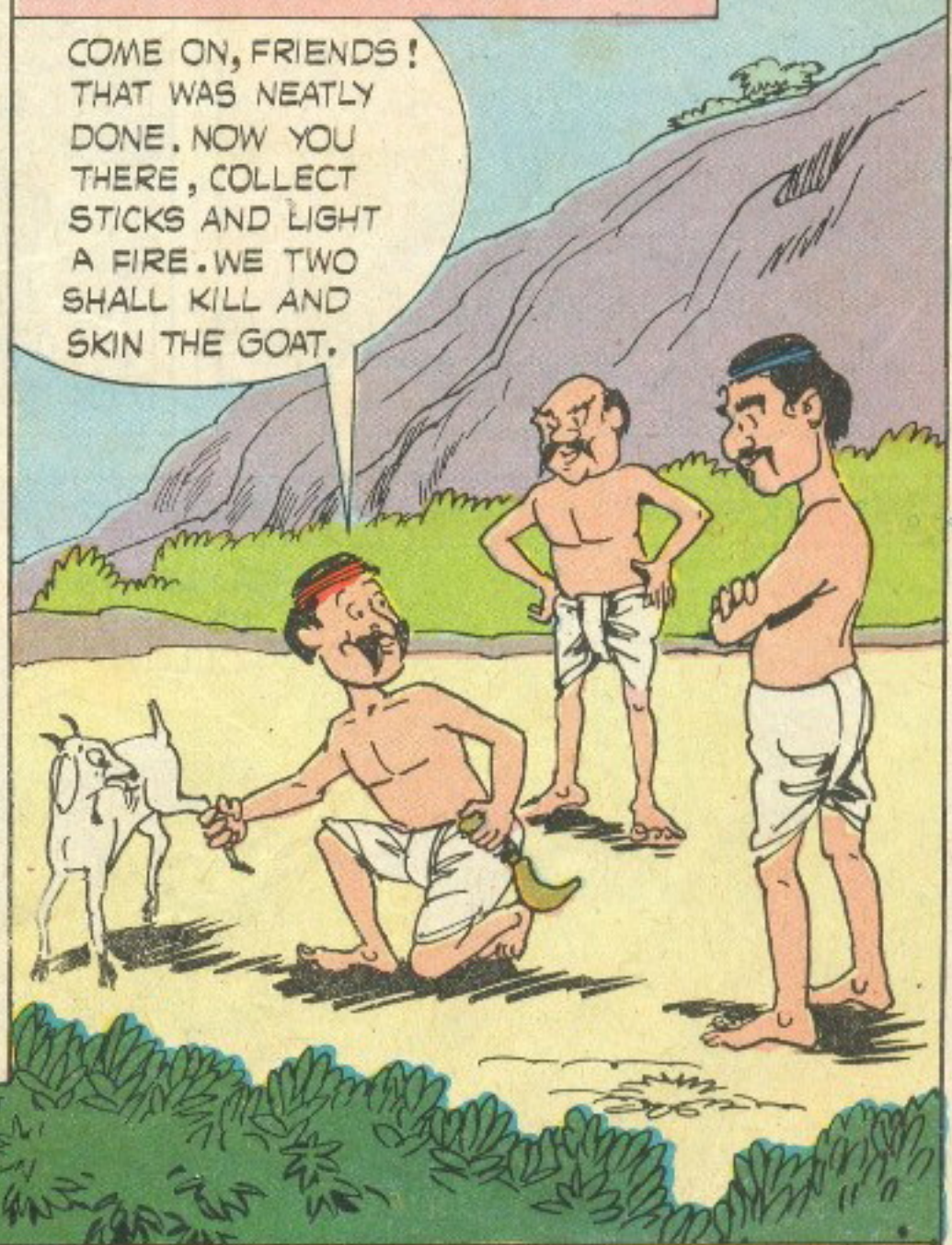
THAT WAS NO GOAT! IT WAS A GOBLIN THAT KEPT CHANGING ITS SHAPE. HOW COULD THE VILLAGER PLAY SUCH A MEAN TRICK ON ME!



HA HA
HO HO!
HO! HA!

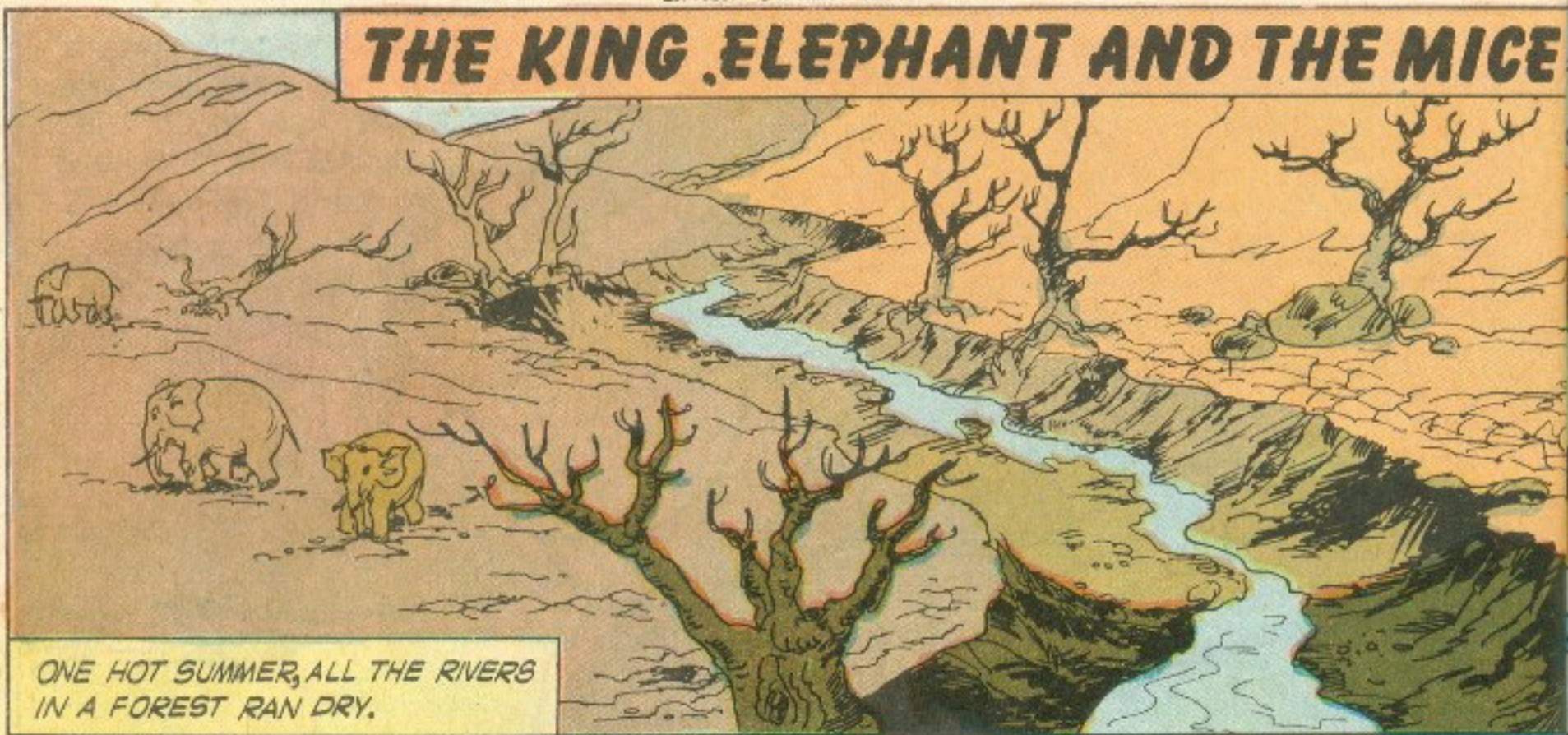
AS SOON AS HE WAS OUT OF SIGHT —

COME ON, FRIENDS!
THAT WAS NEATLY
DONE. NOW YOU
THERE, COLLECT
STICKS AND LIGHT
A FIRE. WE TWO
SHALL KILL AND
SKIN THE GOAT.



MORAL: TRUST YOURSELF BEFORE YOU TRUST OTHERS.

THE KING ELEPHANT AND THE MICE



ONE HOT SUMMER, ALL THE RIVERS
IN A FOREST RAN DRY.

THE KING ELEPHANT OF A HERD OF
ELEPHANTS WAS WORRIED.

IF I DON'T
FIND SOME WATER
SOON, WE WILL
ALL DIE.



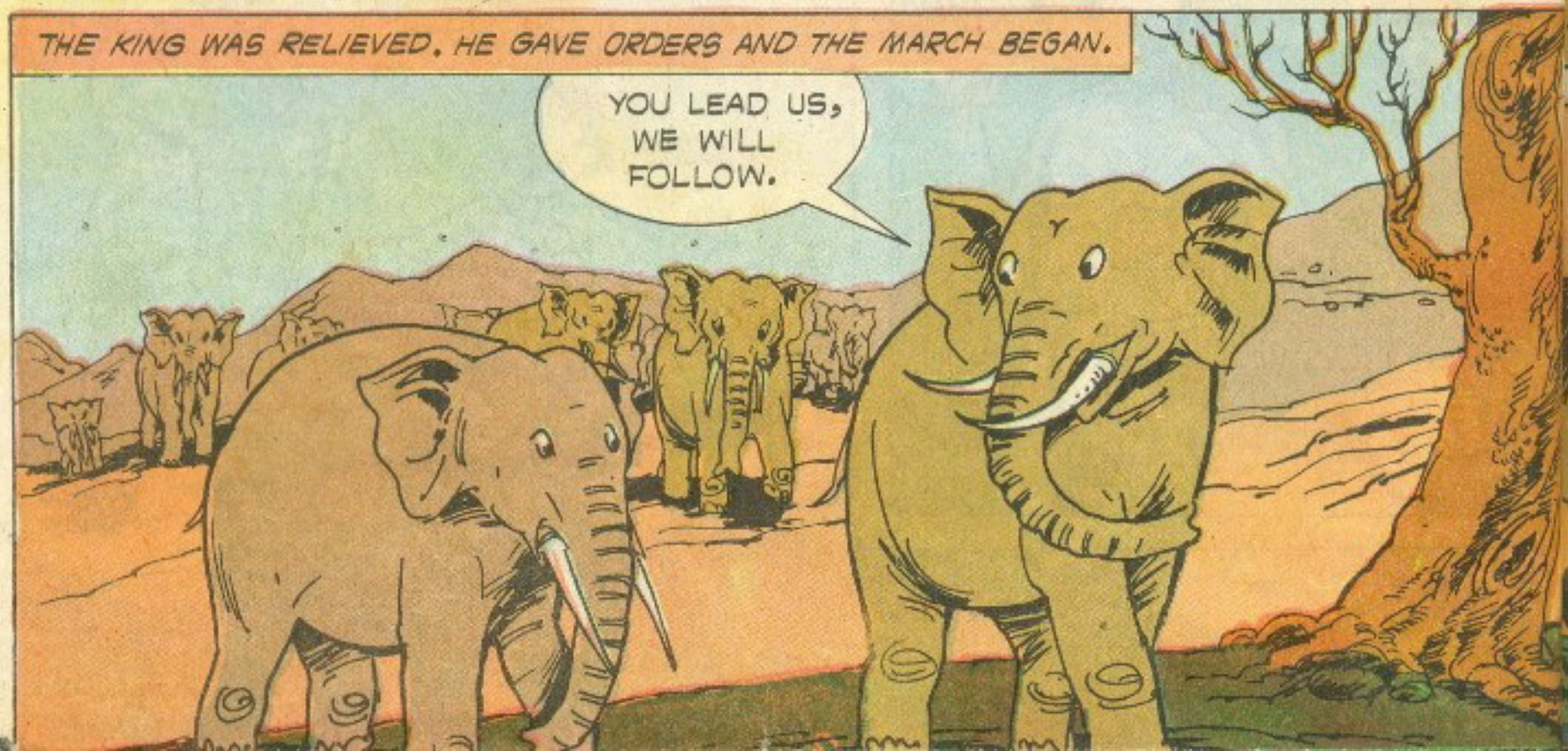
SUDDENLY, ONE OF HIS RETINUE LUMBERED UP TO HIM.

WATER! I KNOW WHERE WE
CAN GET WATER. A BIRD TOLD
ME THAT IN A LAKE NOT FAR
FROM HERE, THERE IS
ENOUGH WATER FOR TEN
HERDS LIKE OURS!



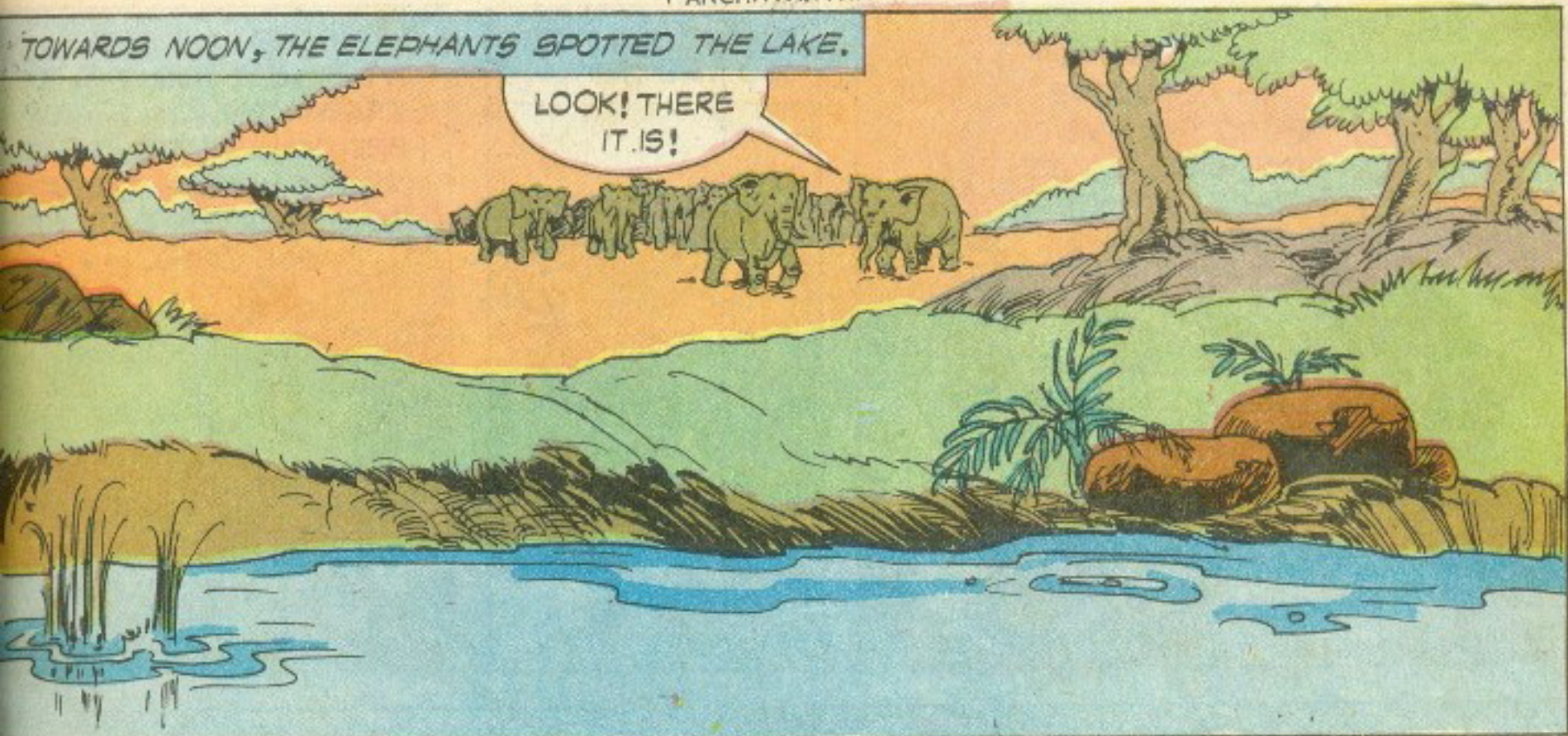
THE KING WAS RELIEVED. HE GAVE ORDERS AND THE MARCH BEGAN.

YOU LEAD US,
WE WILL
FOLLOW.

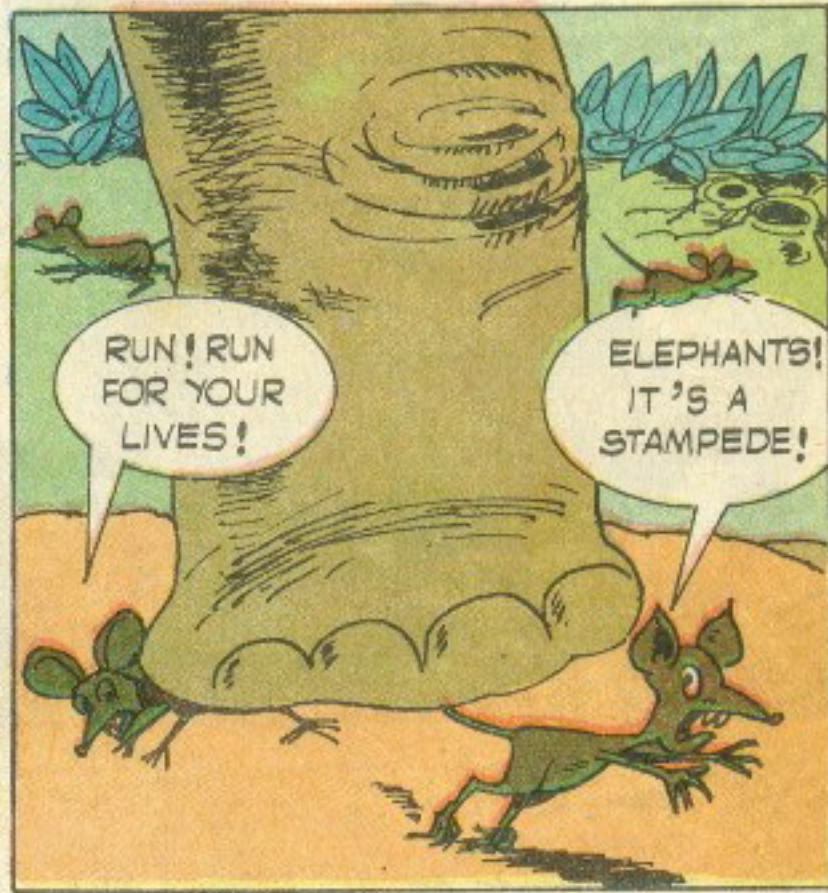
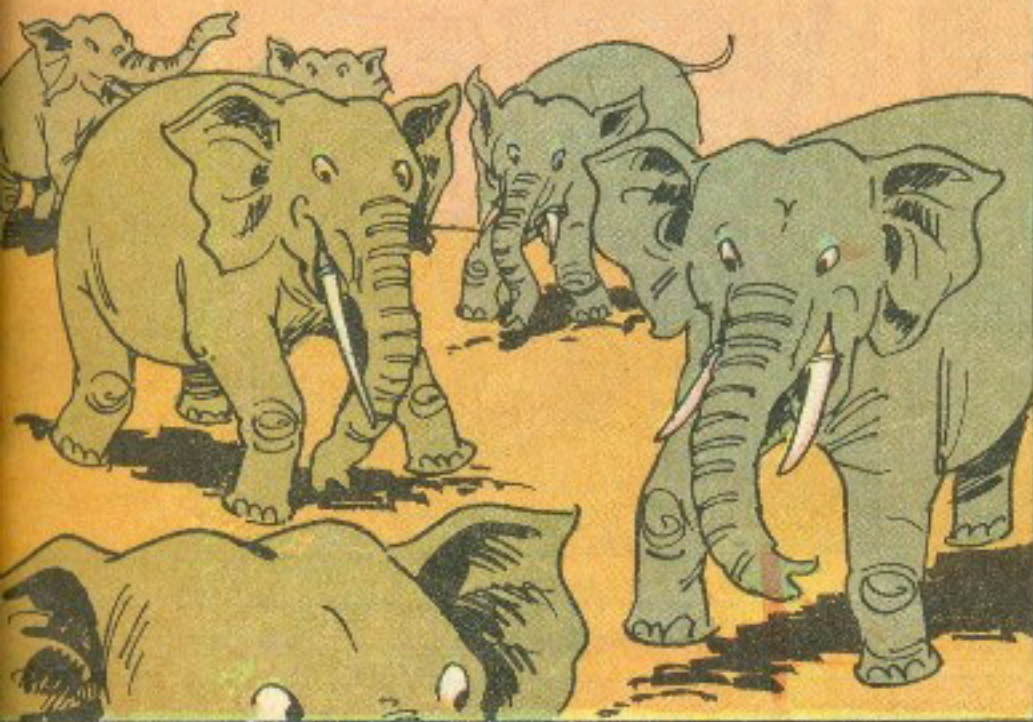


TOWARDS NOON, THE ELEPHANTS SPOTTED THE LAKE.

LOOK! THERE IT IS!



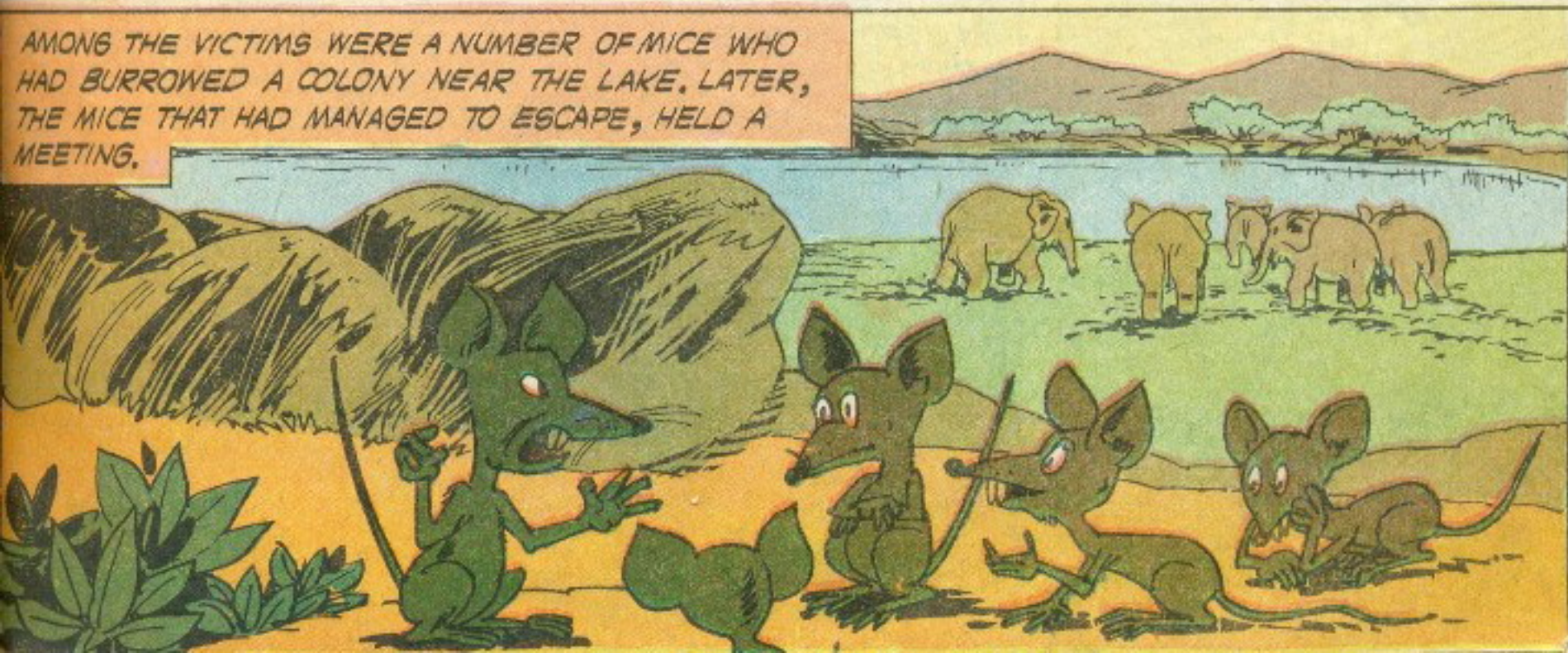
AND THEY CHARGED TOWARDS THE WATER, TRAMPLING EVERYTHING IN THEIR WAKE.



RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

ELEPHANTS! IT'S A STAMPEDE!

AMONG THE VICTIMS WERE A NUMBER OF MICE WHO HAD BURROWED A COLONY NEAR THE LAKE. LATER, THE MICE THAT HAD MANAGED TO ESCAPE, HELD A MEETING.



ONE OF THEM HAD AN IDEA.

WHY DON'T WE
GO TO THE KING OF
THE HERD AND RE-
QUEST HIM NOT
TO COME THIS
WAY AGAIN?

AN
EXCELLENT
IDEA!

SO THEY WENT TO
THE KING ELEPHANT.

O KING, WE HAVE BEEN
LIVING NEAR THIS LAKE FOR
GENERATIONS. WHILE YOUR
HERD CAME CHARGING THIS
WAY, IT TRAMPLED TO DEATH
NEARLY HALF OUR CLAN. WE
BEG OF YOU...

... HAVE MERCY ON
US AND FIND SOME
OTHER PATH TO AND
FROM THE LAKE.

SPARE OUR LIVES.
SMALL THOUGH WE
ARE, SOME DAY WE
MAY PROVE USEFUL
TO YOU.

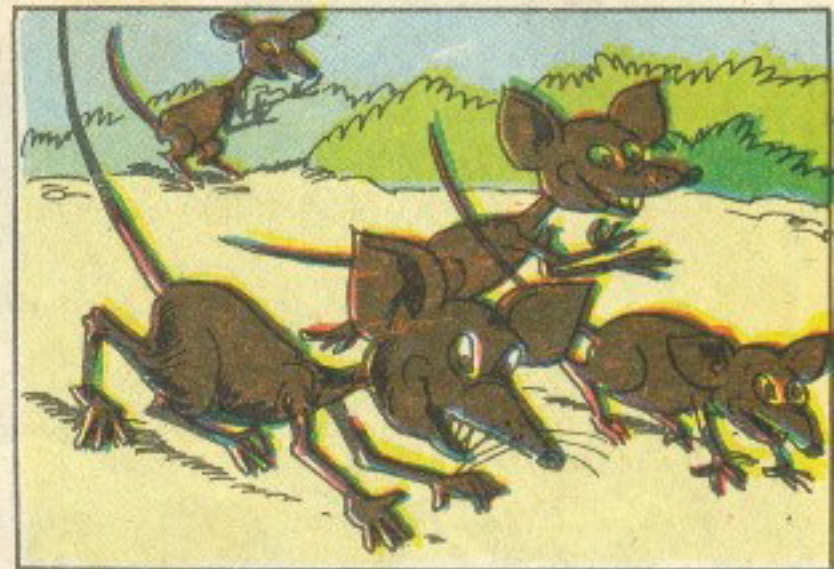
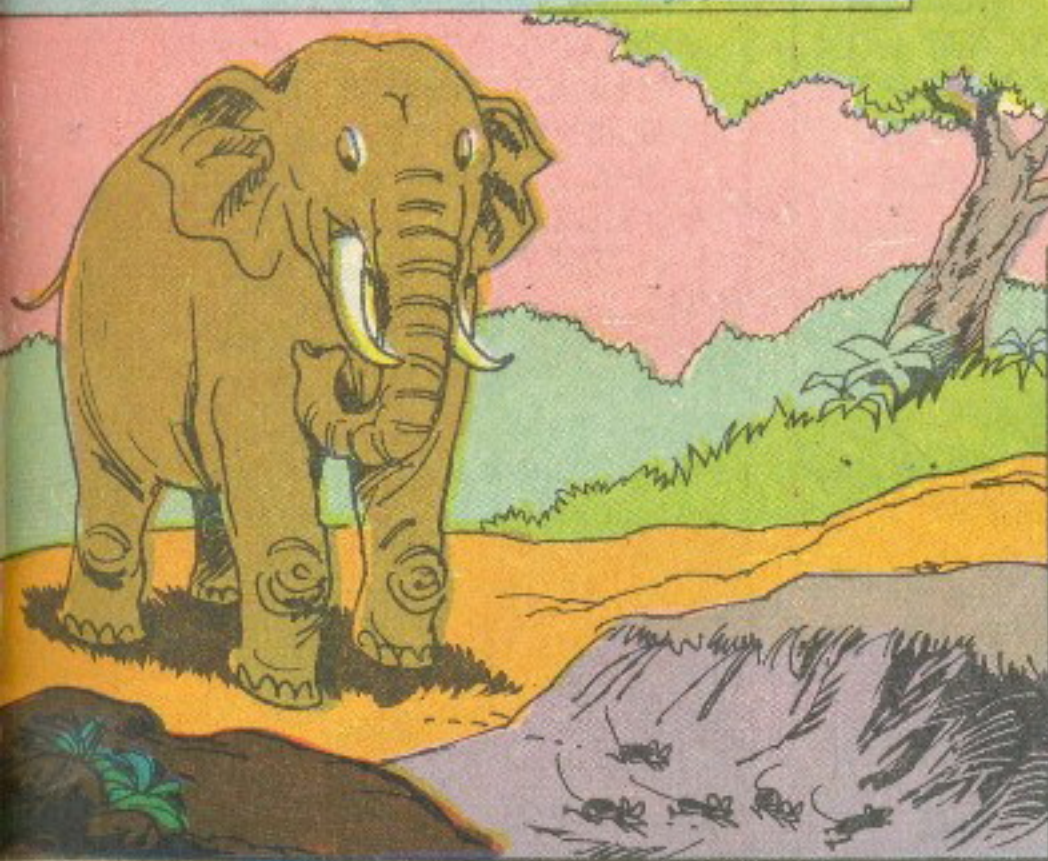
PAH! HOW CAN
THESE TEENY-
WEENY MICE BE
USEFUL TO
US?

BUT THE ELEPHANT WAS KIND-HEARTED.

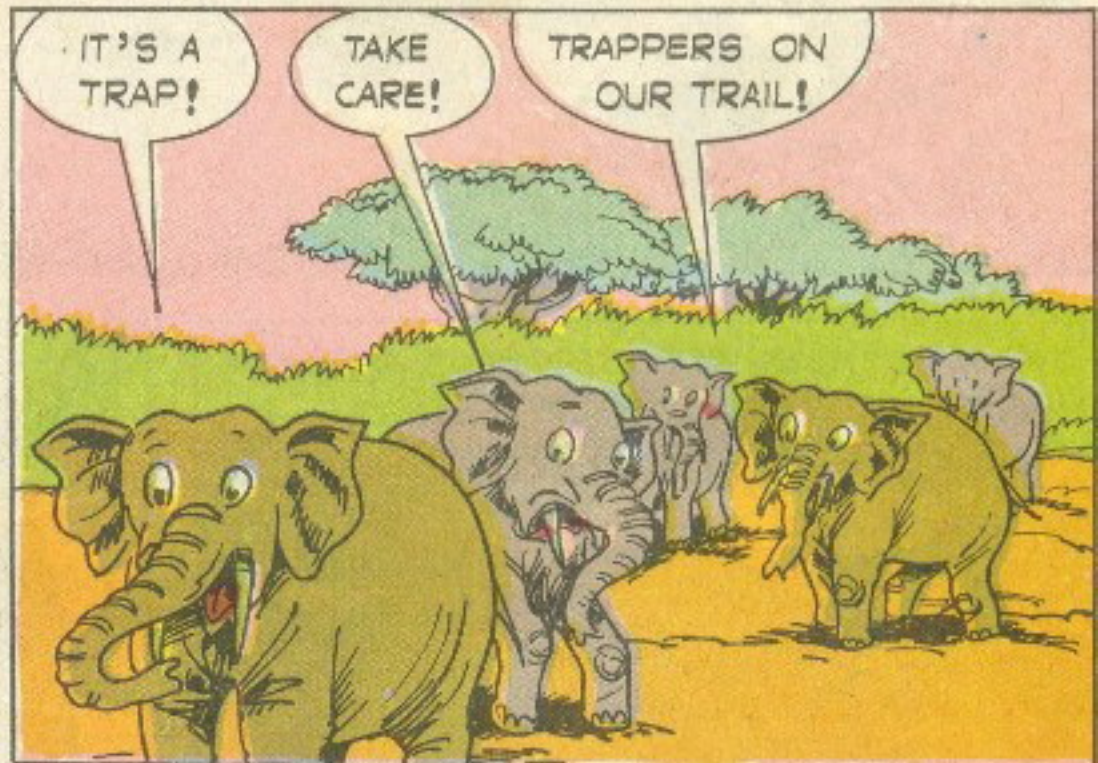
SET YOUR MINDS AT
REST. I SHALL TELL
MY HERD TO TAKE
ANOTHER PATH.

O KING, WE ARE
GRATEFUL TO YOU. IF
EVER YOU NEED US
WE SHALL BE
WITH YOU.

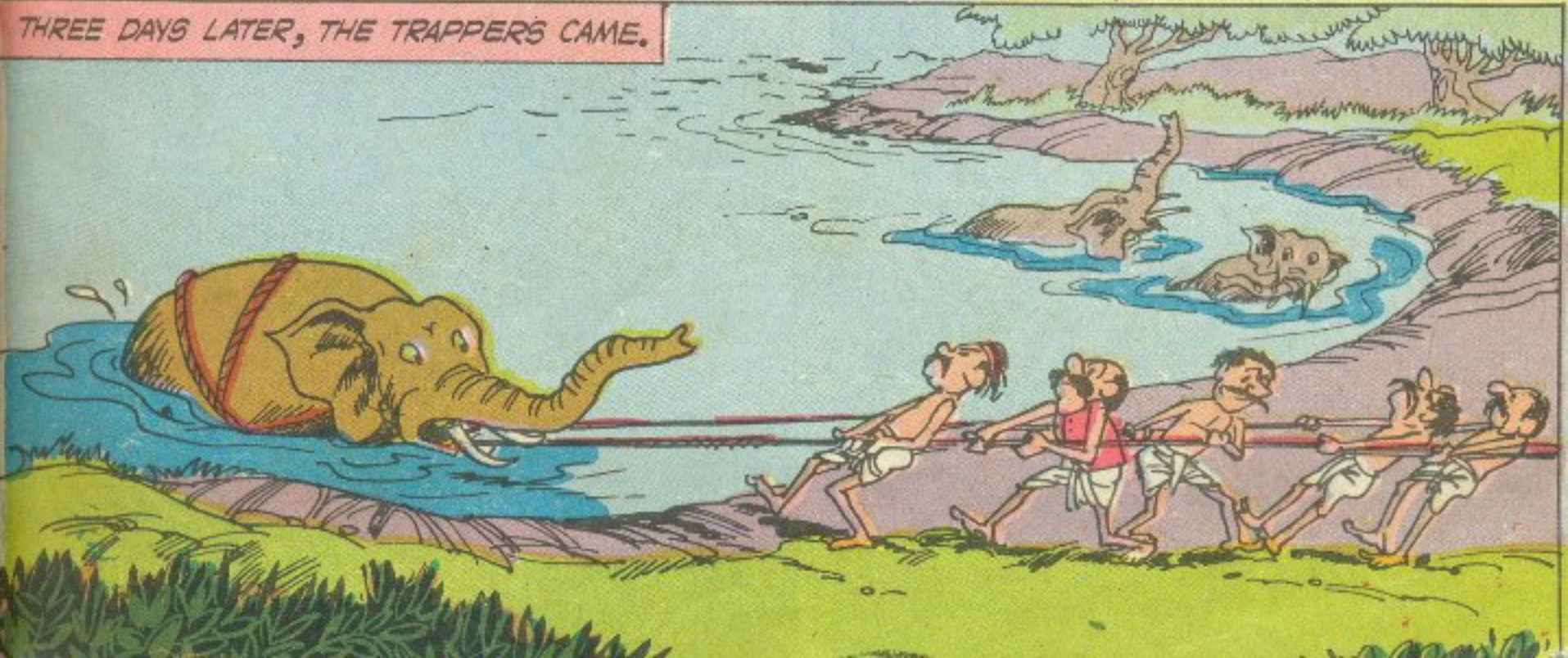
AS HE WATCHED THE GRATEFUL, HAPPY MICE SCAMPER AWAY, LITTLE DID THE KING ELEPHANT REALISE HOW SOON HE WOULD NEED THEM!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AS THE ELEPHANTS LUMBERED TOWARDS THE LAKE AS USUAL—



THREE DAYS LATER, THE TRAPPERS CAME.





I WONDER
HOW AND WITH
WHOSE HELP WE
WILL BE FREED;
BUT FREE OUR-
SELVES WE WILL.

SUDDENLY, HE REMEMBERED THE MICE.

MY FRIENDS THE
MICE! WHY DIDN'T
I THINK OF THEM
EARLIER! BUT HOW
SHALL I SEND
A MESSAGE TO
THEM?



AS SOON AS THE MICE HEARD THE
ELEPHANT'S STORY —

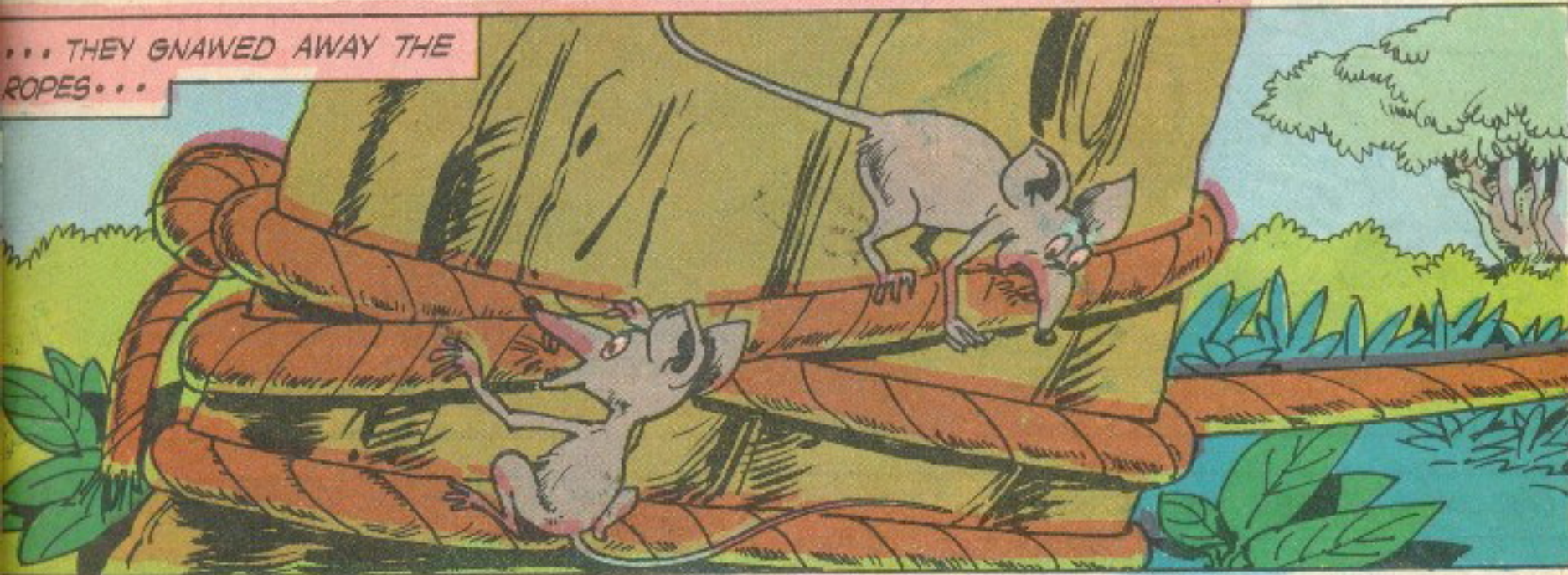


WE WILL
COME RIGHT AWAY.
LEAD US TO
THEM.

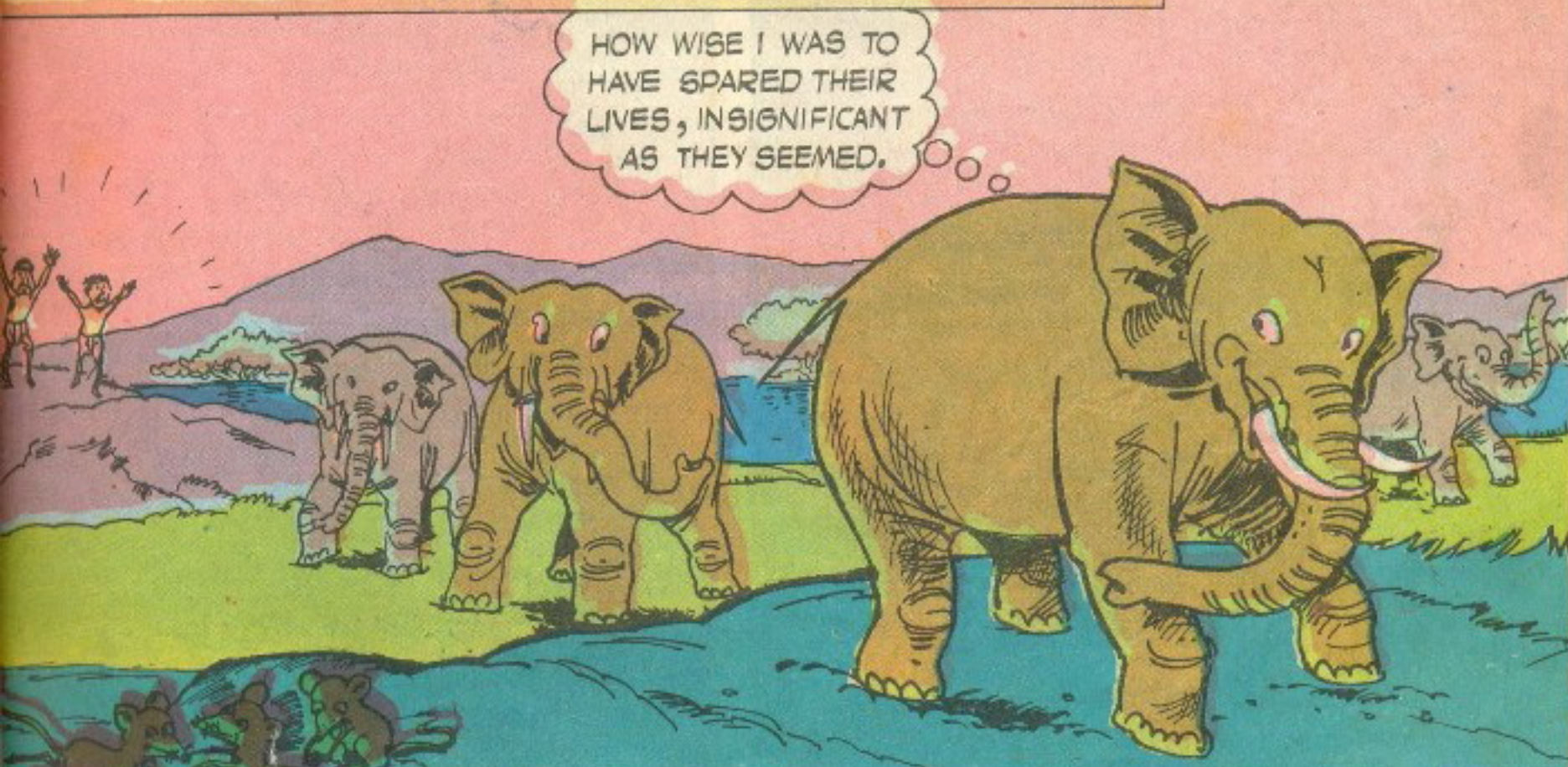
THAT NIGHT, WHEN ONE OF THE ELEPHANTS WHO
HAD ESCAPED CAME TO SEE THE KING —



GO TO
THE MICE AND
TELL THEM OF
OUR PLIGHT.

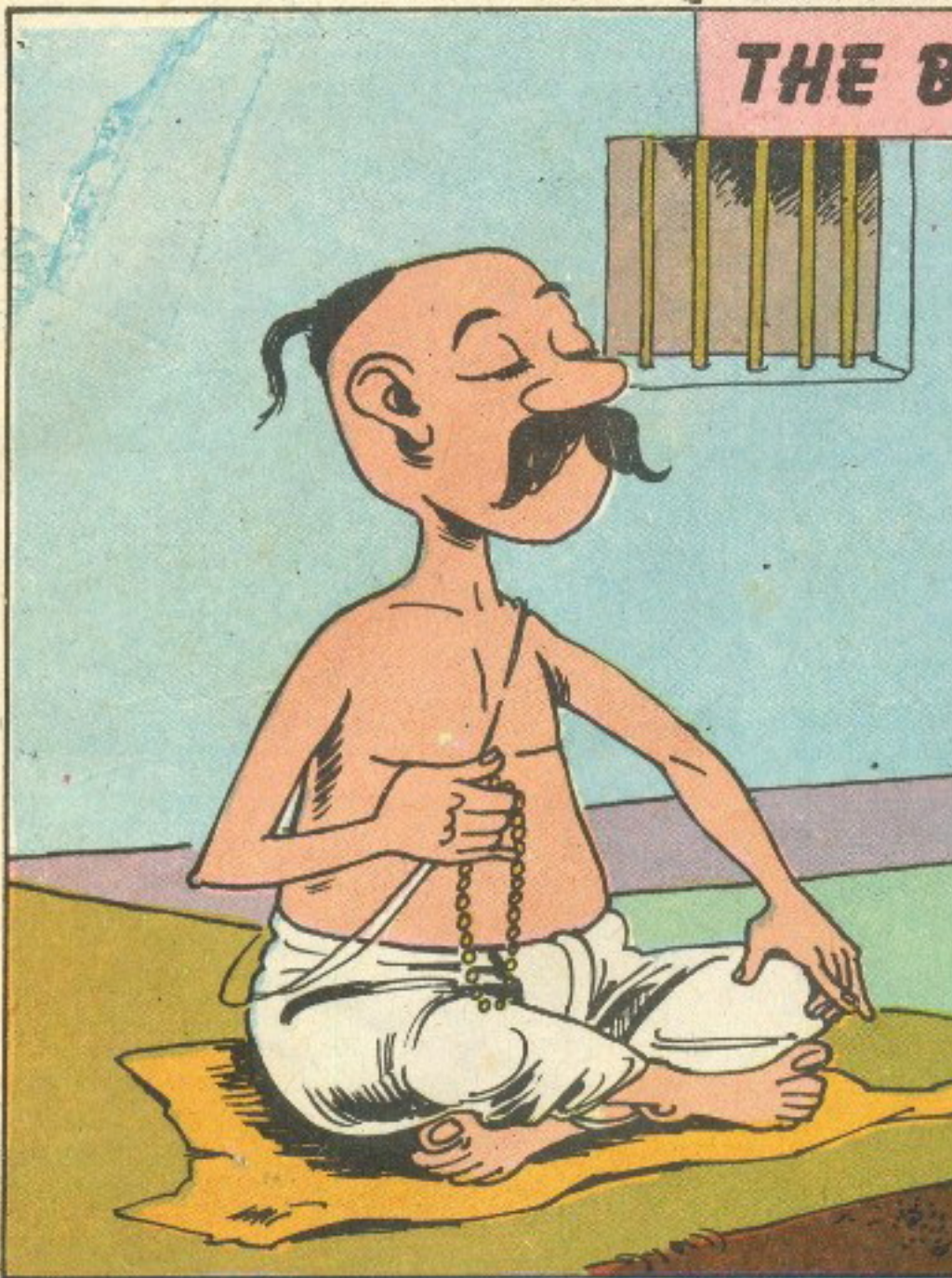


... AND WORKING ALL NIGHT, SET THE ELEPHANTS FREE BEFORE DAWN.



MORAL: NEVER UNDERESTIMATE ANYBODY, HOWEVER SMALL HE MAY BE.

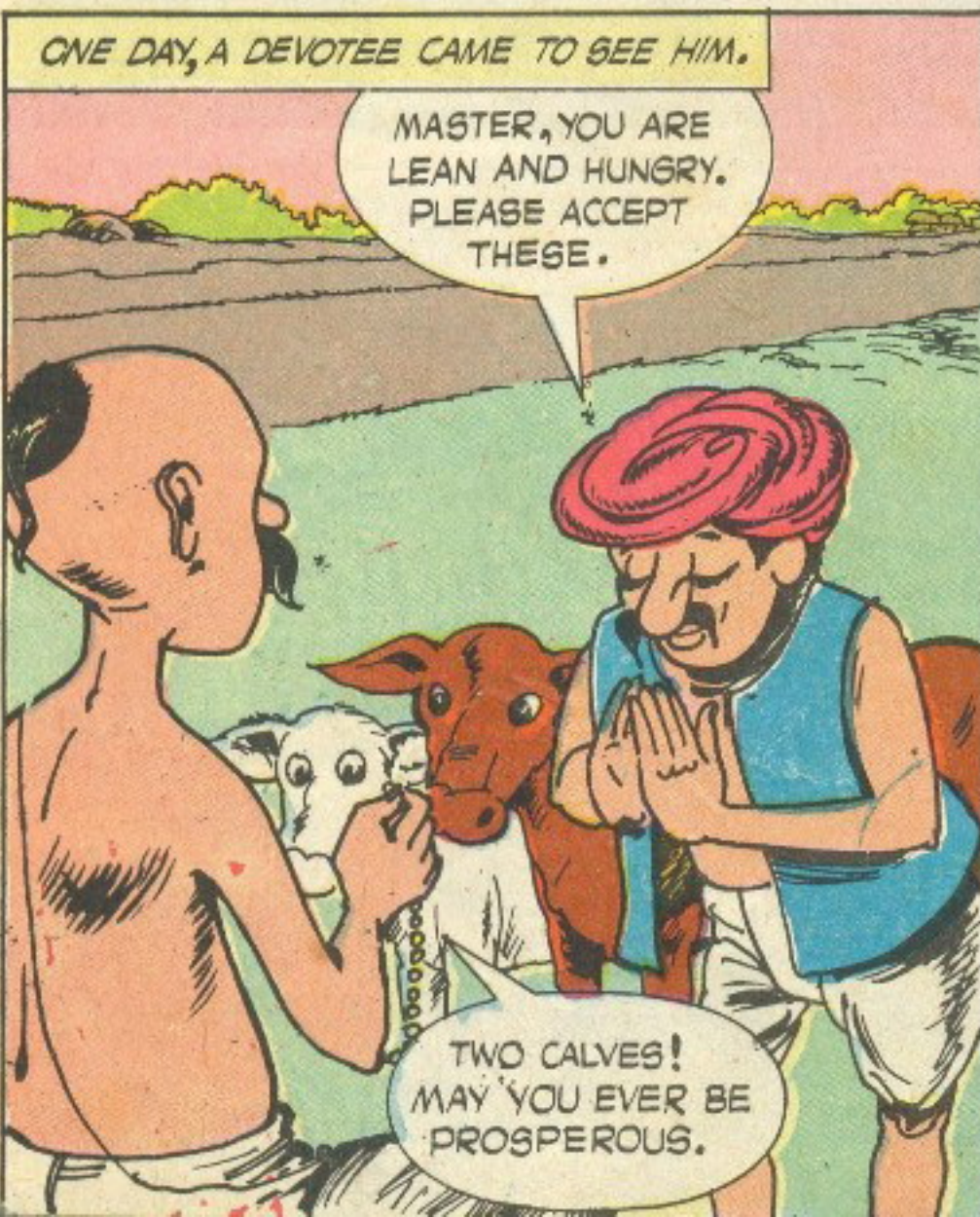
THE BRAHMAN, THE THIEF AND THE RAKSHASA



ONCE THERE WAS A BRAHMAN NAMED DRONA WHO HAD GIVEN UP ALL THE LUXURIES OF LIFE.

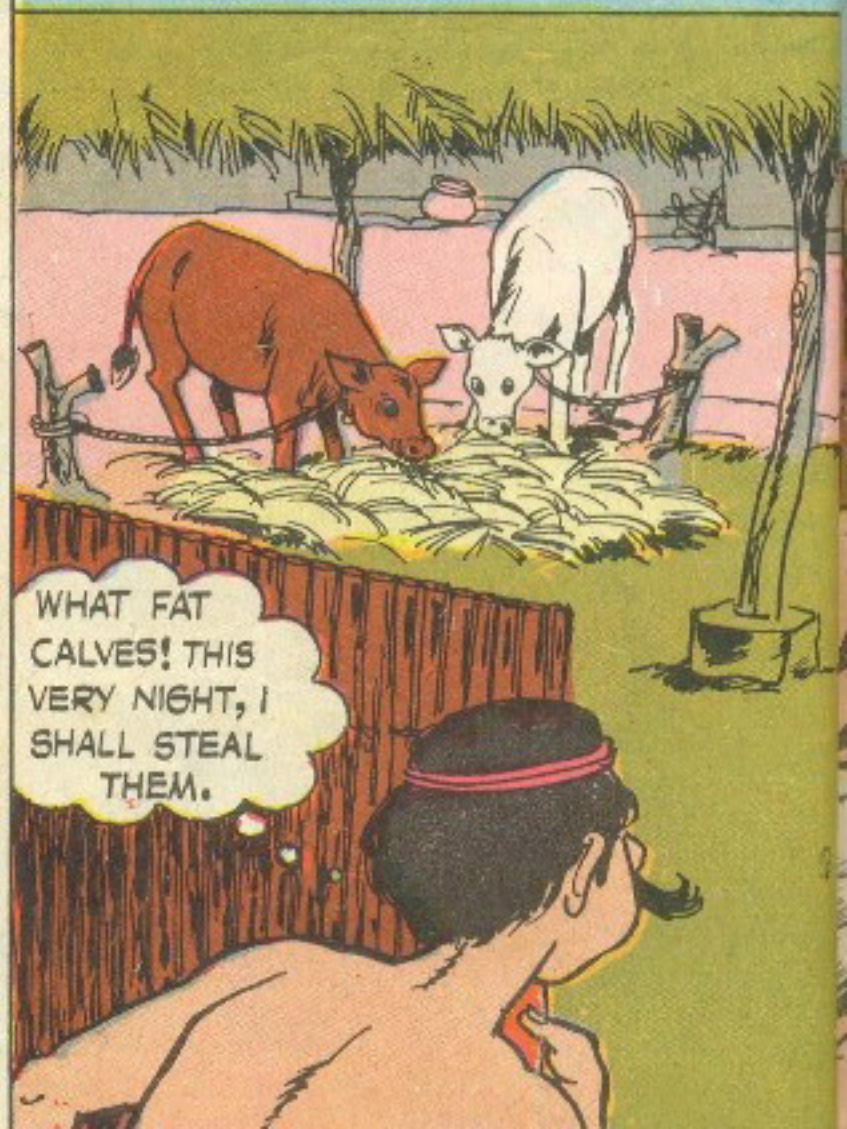
ONE DAY, A DEVOTEE CAME TO SEE HIM.

MASTER, YOU ARE LEAN AND HUNGRY. PLEASE ACCEPT THESE.



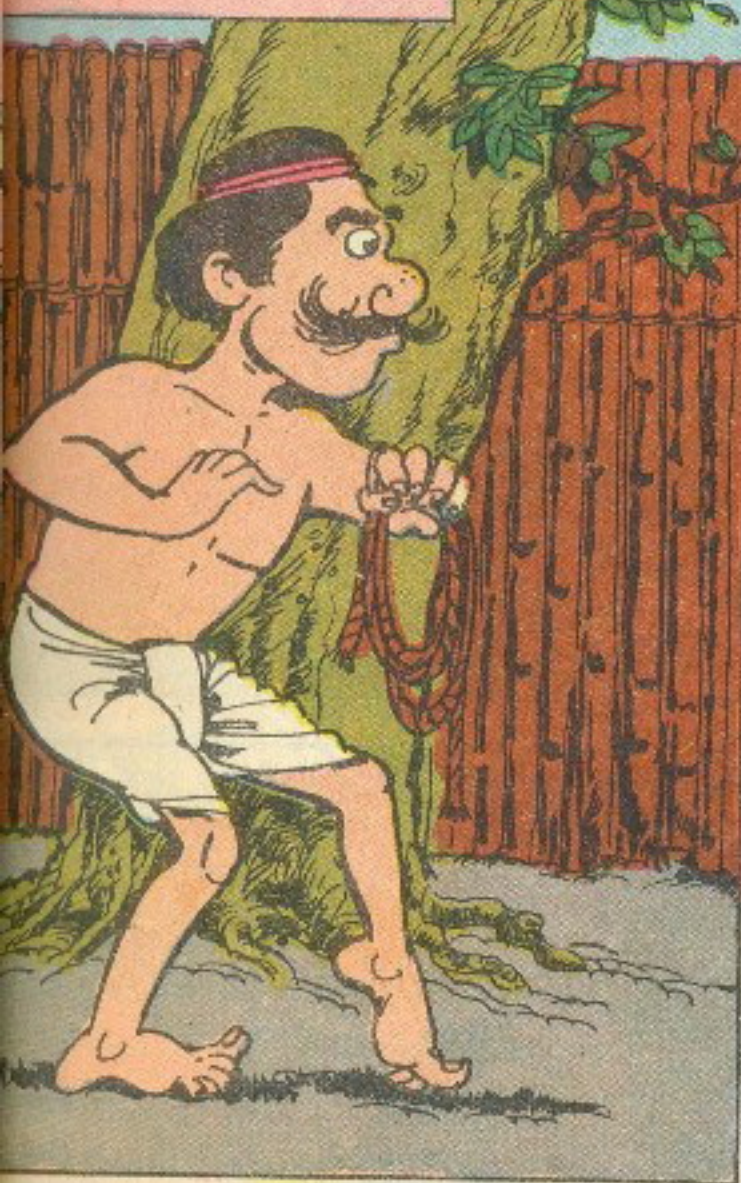
TWO CALVES! MAY YOU EVER BE PROSPEROUS.

THE BRAHMAN FED THE CALVES ON BUTTER, OIL AND GRAIN. A THIEF NOTICED ALL THIS.



WHAT FAT CALVES! THIS VERY NIGHT, I SHALL STEAL THEM.

THAT NIGHT, AS HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO
THE BRAHMAN'S HOUSE —

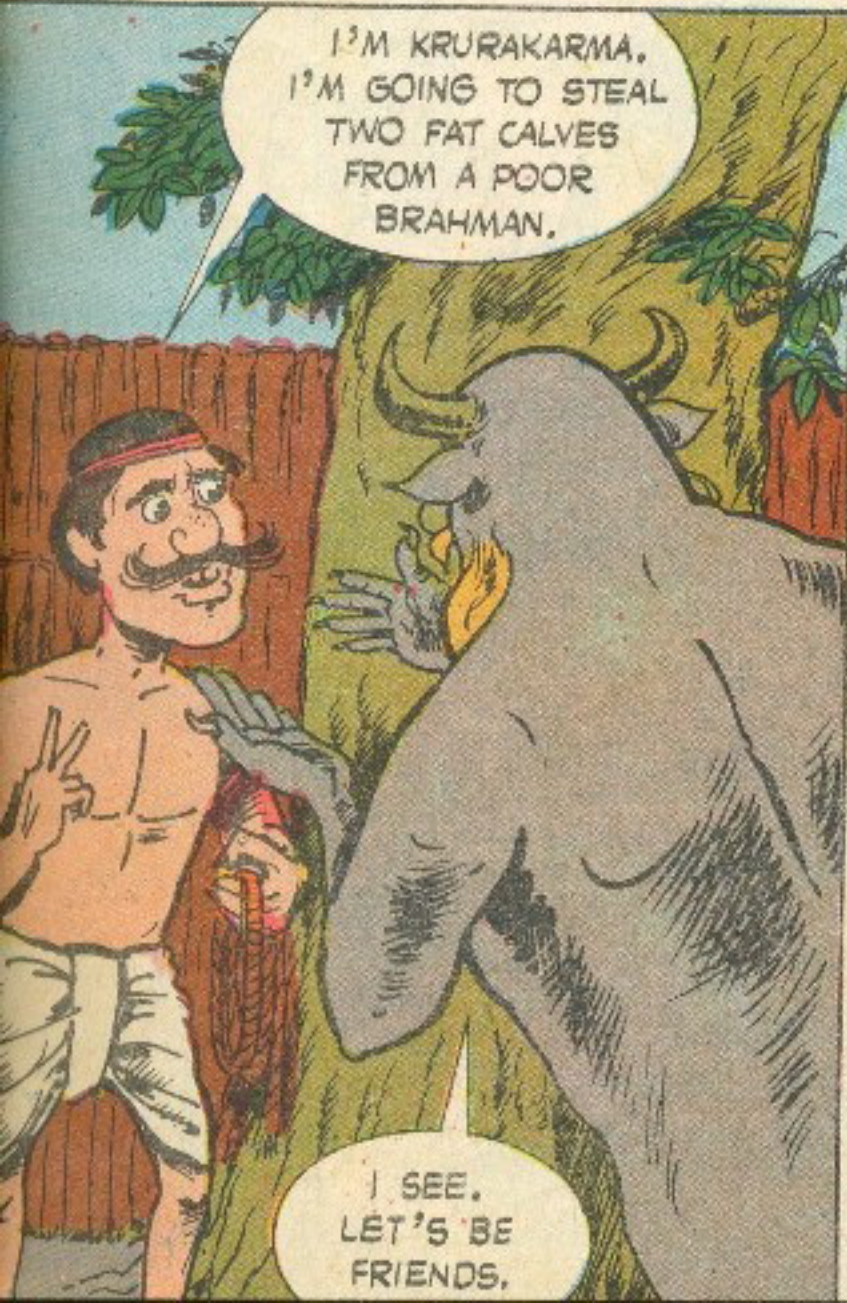


GOOD LORD!
WHAT'S THIS?

I AM A RAKSHASA
CALLED SATYAVACHANA.
WHO ARE YOU?



I'M KRURAKARMA.
I'M GOING TO STEAL
TWO FAT CALVES
FROM A POOR
BRAHMAN.

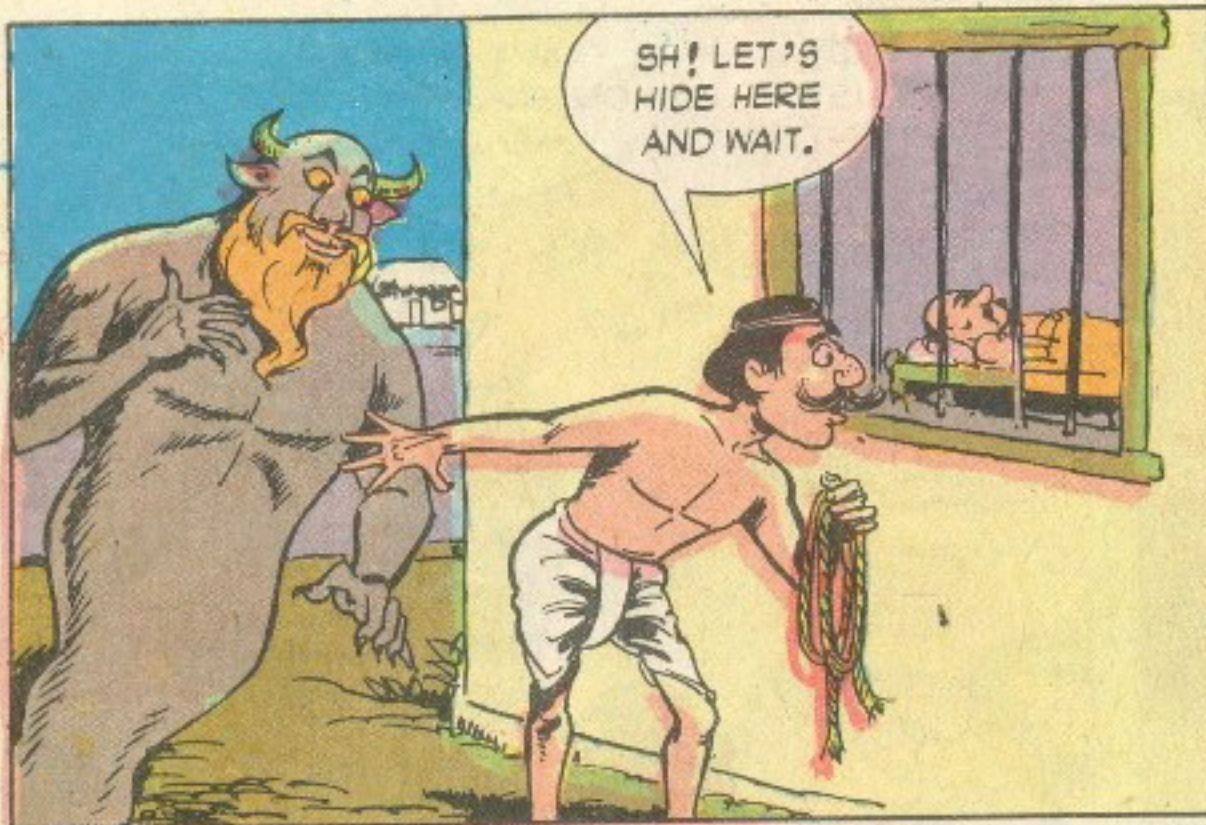


I SEE.
LET'S BE
FRIENDS.

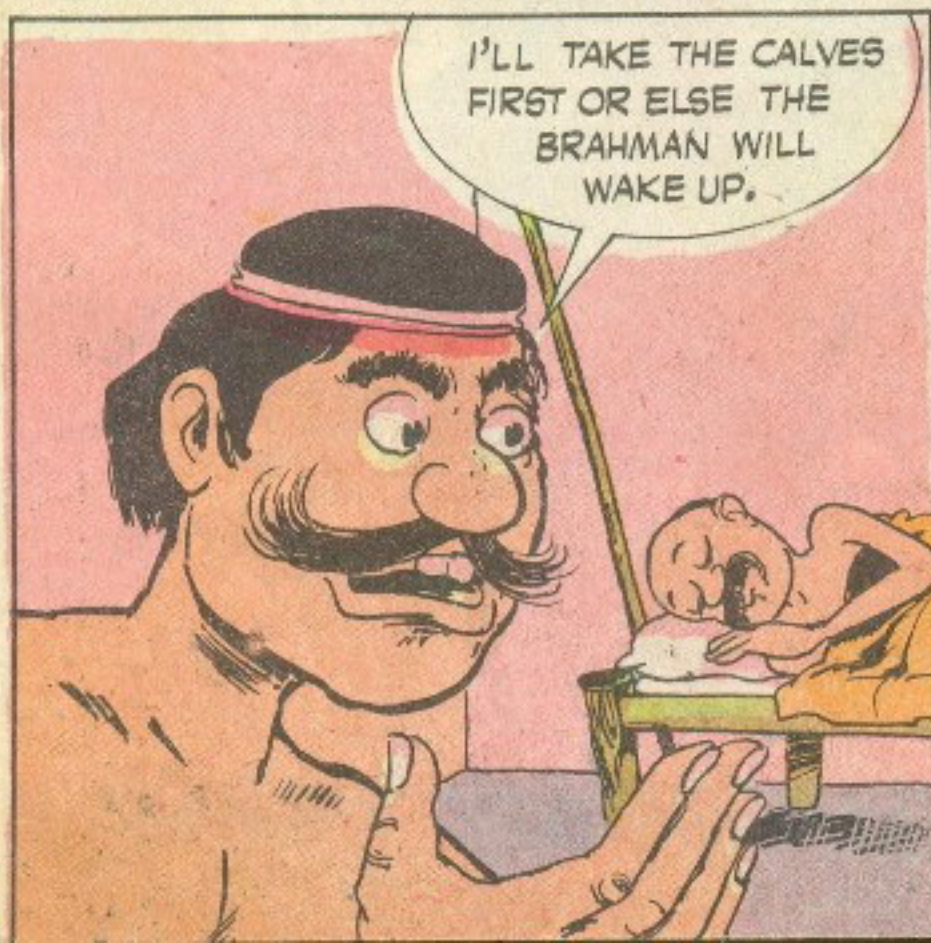
I'M VERY HUNGRY.
I'LL EAT THE BRAHMAN
WHILE YOU GET THE
CALVES.

FINE!
LET US
GO!





WHEN THE BRAHMAN BEGAN SNORING, THEY ENTERED THE HOUSE.



THE SOUND OF THEIR RAISED VOICES WOKE UP THE BRAHMAN.

NO! I'LL TAKE
THE CALVES
FIRST!

NO! I'LL EAT
THE BRAHMAN
FIRST.

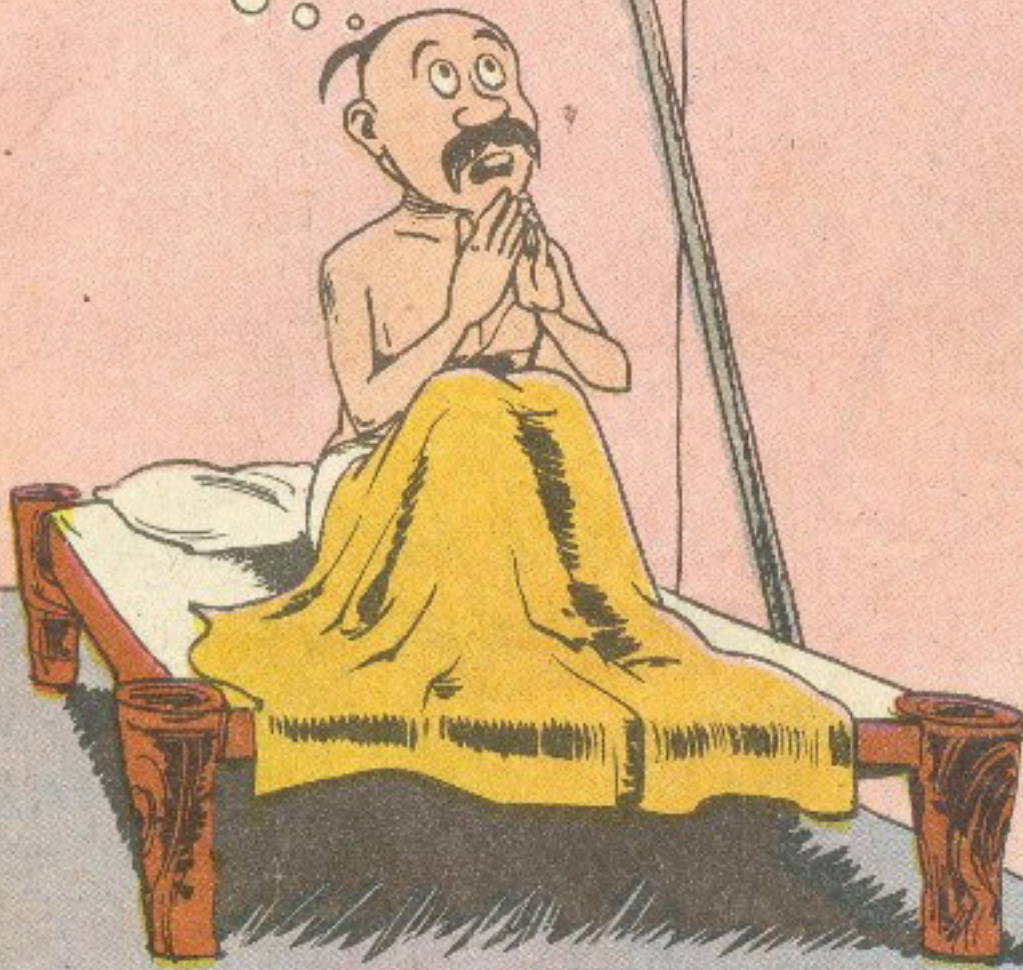
WHAT'S THAT?
WHO ARE YOU?

O BRAHMAN, THIS
RAKSHASA WANTS
TO EAT YOU!

THIS THIEF
WANTS TO STEAL
YOUR CALVES!

THE FRIGHTENED BRAHMAN INVOKED HIS DEITY.

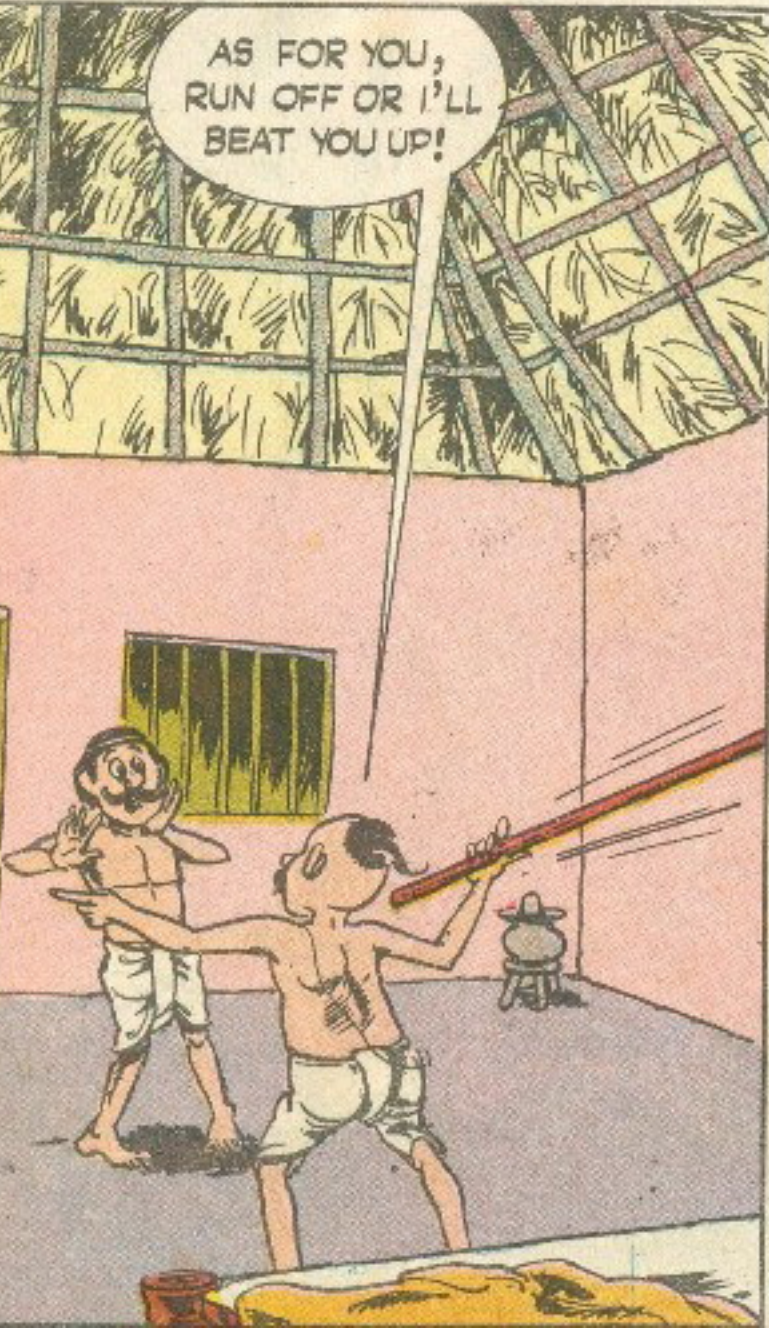
O LORD, PLEASE
DRIVE AWAY THE
RAKSHASA.



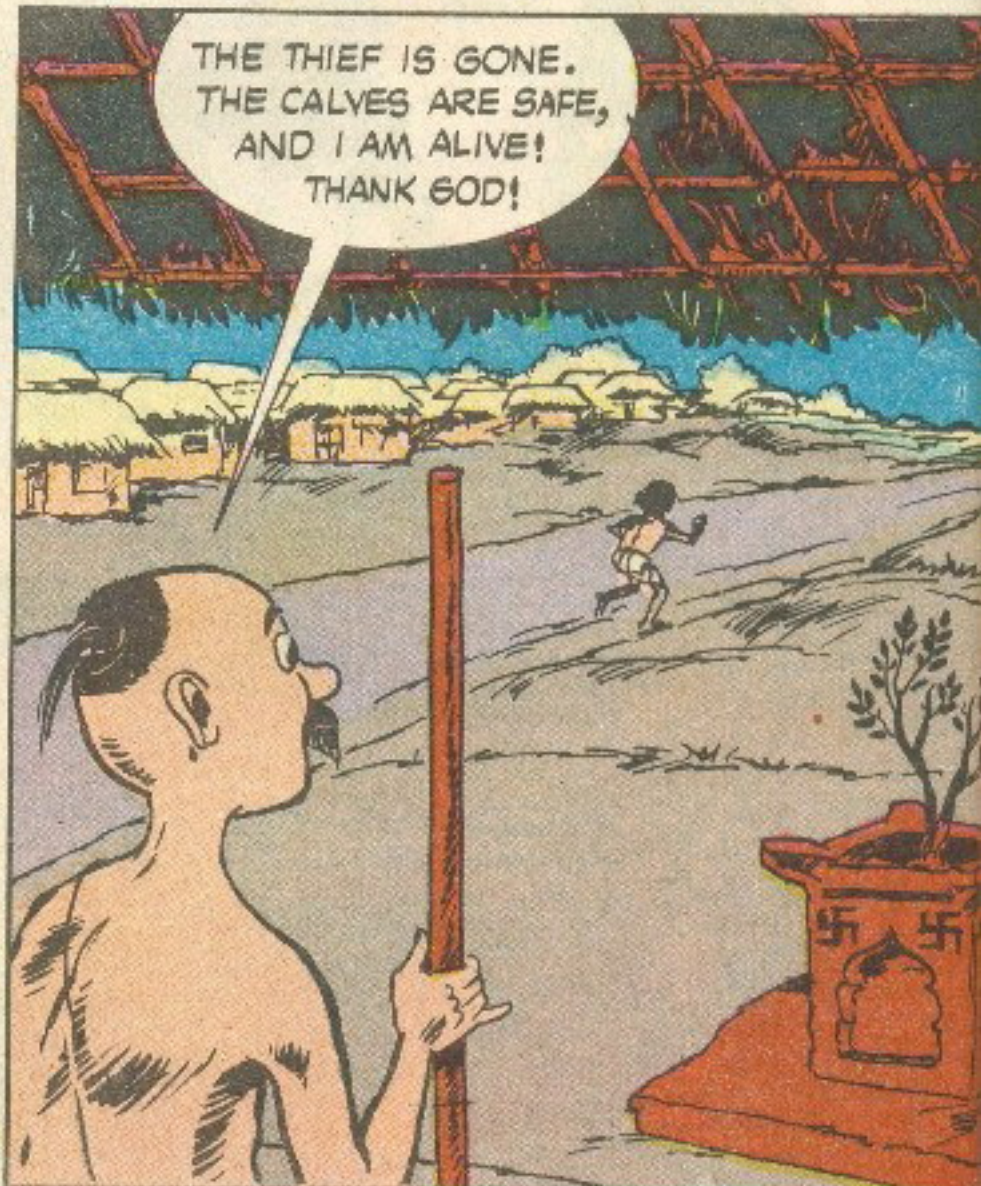
IN AN INSTANT, THE RAKSHASA
VANISHED.



AS FOR YOU,
RUN OFF OR I'LL
BEAT YOU UP!



THE THIEF IS GONE.
THE CALVES ARE SAFE,
AND I AM ALIVE!
THANK GOD!



MORAL: WHEN YOUR ENEMIES QUARREL AMONGST
THEMSELVES, YOU STAND TO GAIN.

THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE CAVE

ONCE A LION CALLED KHARANAKHARA COULD NOT FIND ANYTHING TO EAT. HE WAS VERY HUNGRY.



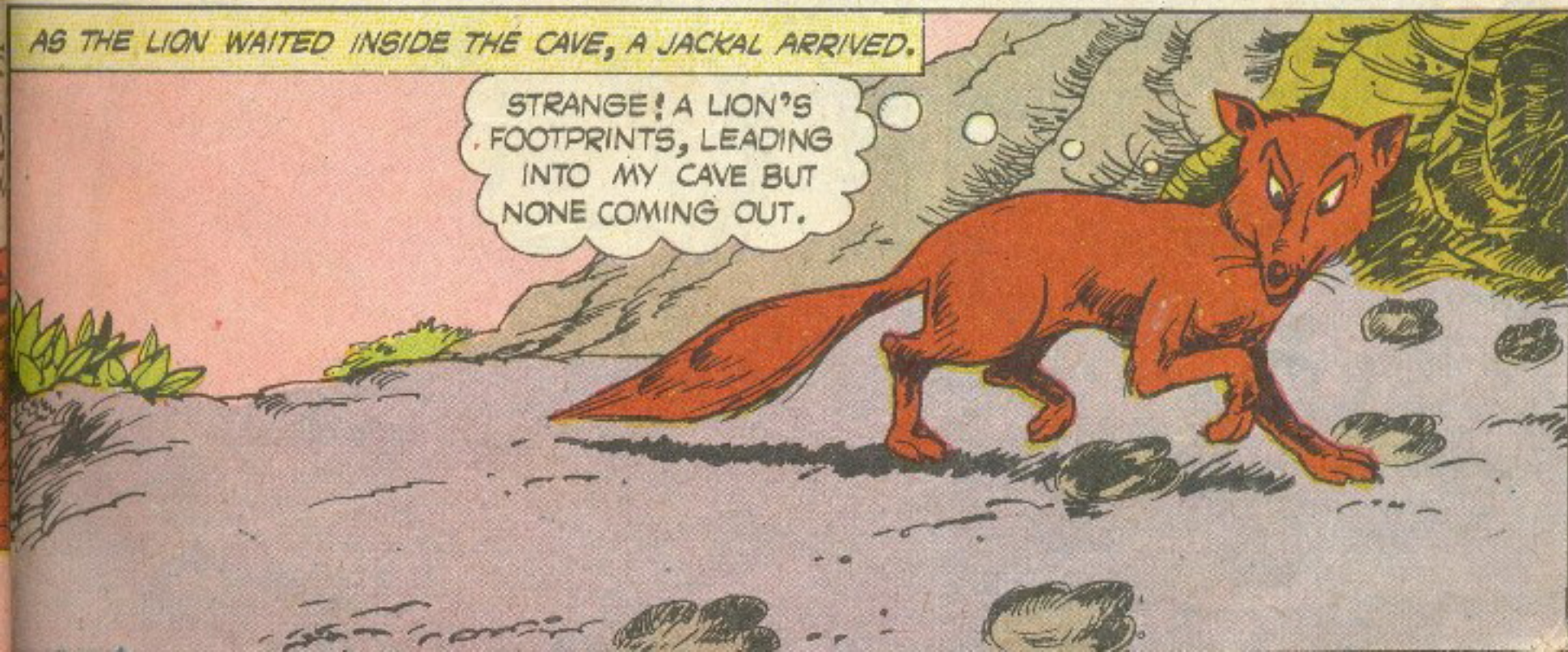
AT SUNSET, HE REACHED A BIG CAVE.

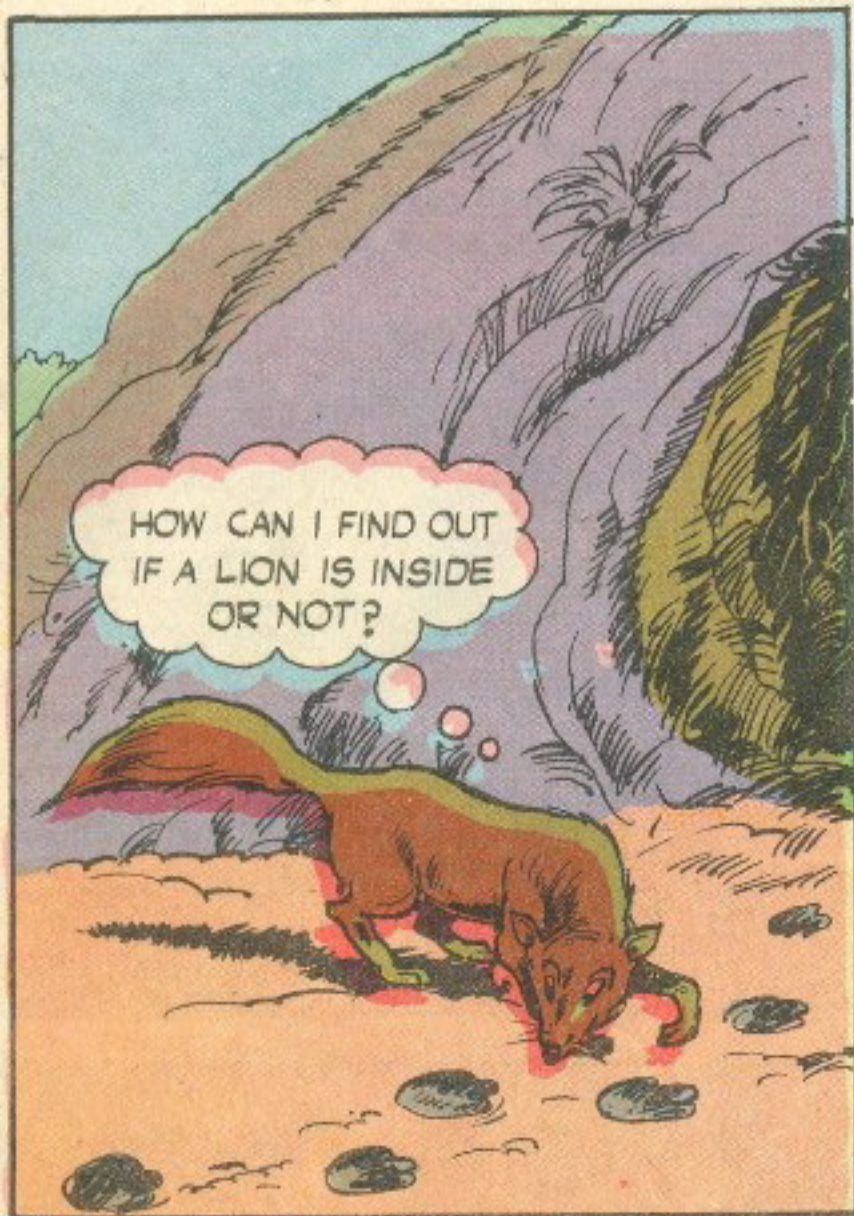
SOME ANIMAL MUST BE LIVING IN THIS CAVE. I'LL GO IN AND AWAIT ITS RETURN.



AS THE LION WAITED INSIDE THE CAVE, A JACKAL ARRIVED.

STRANGE! A LION'S FOOTPRINTS, LEADING INTO MY CAVE BUT NONE COMING OUT.



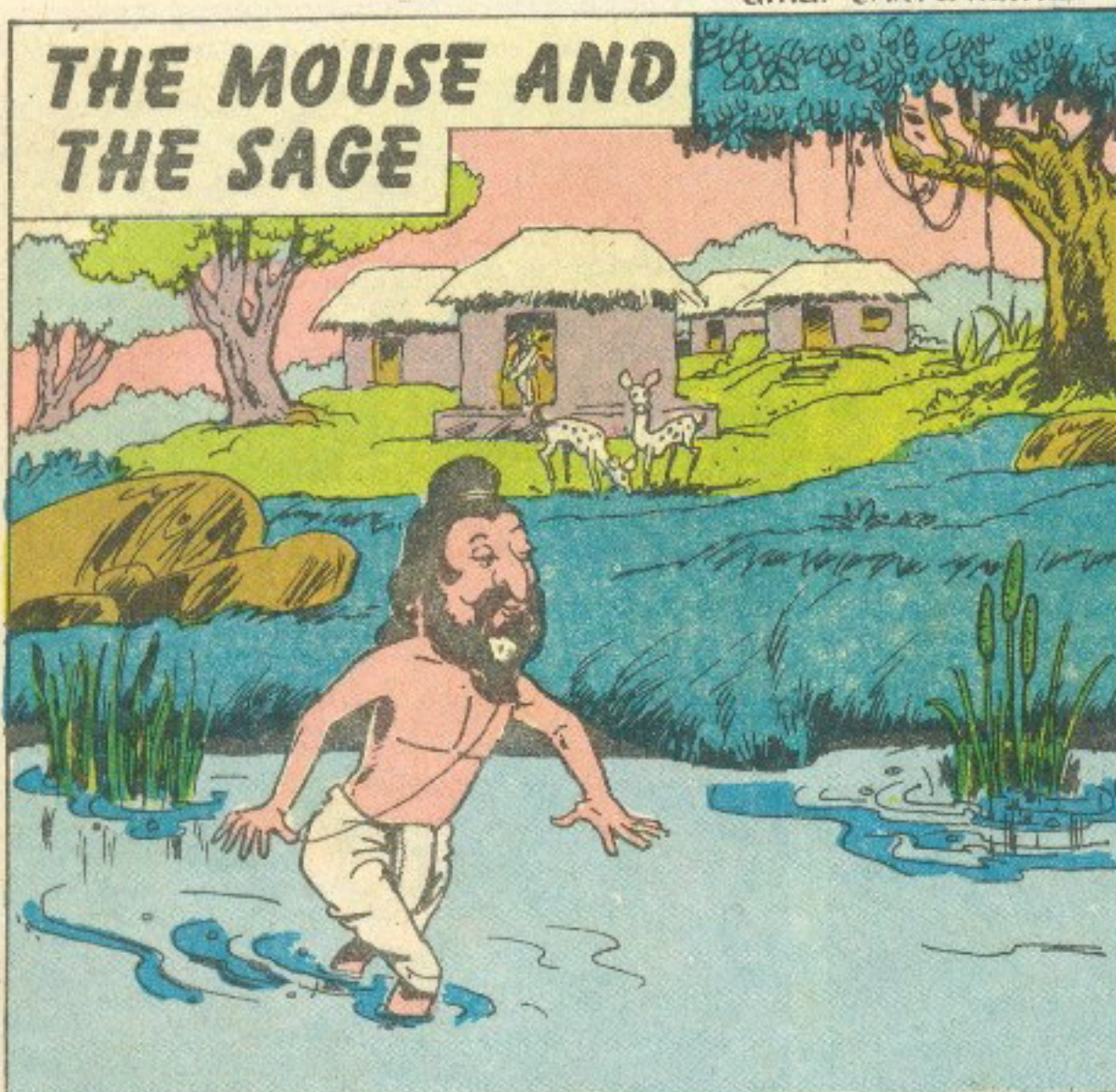




...THE FRIGHTENED JACKAL RAN TO SAFETY.

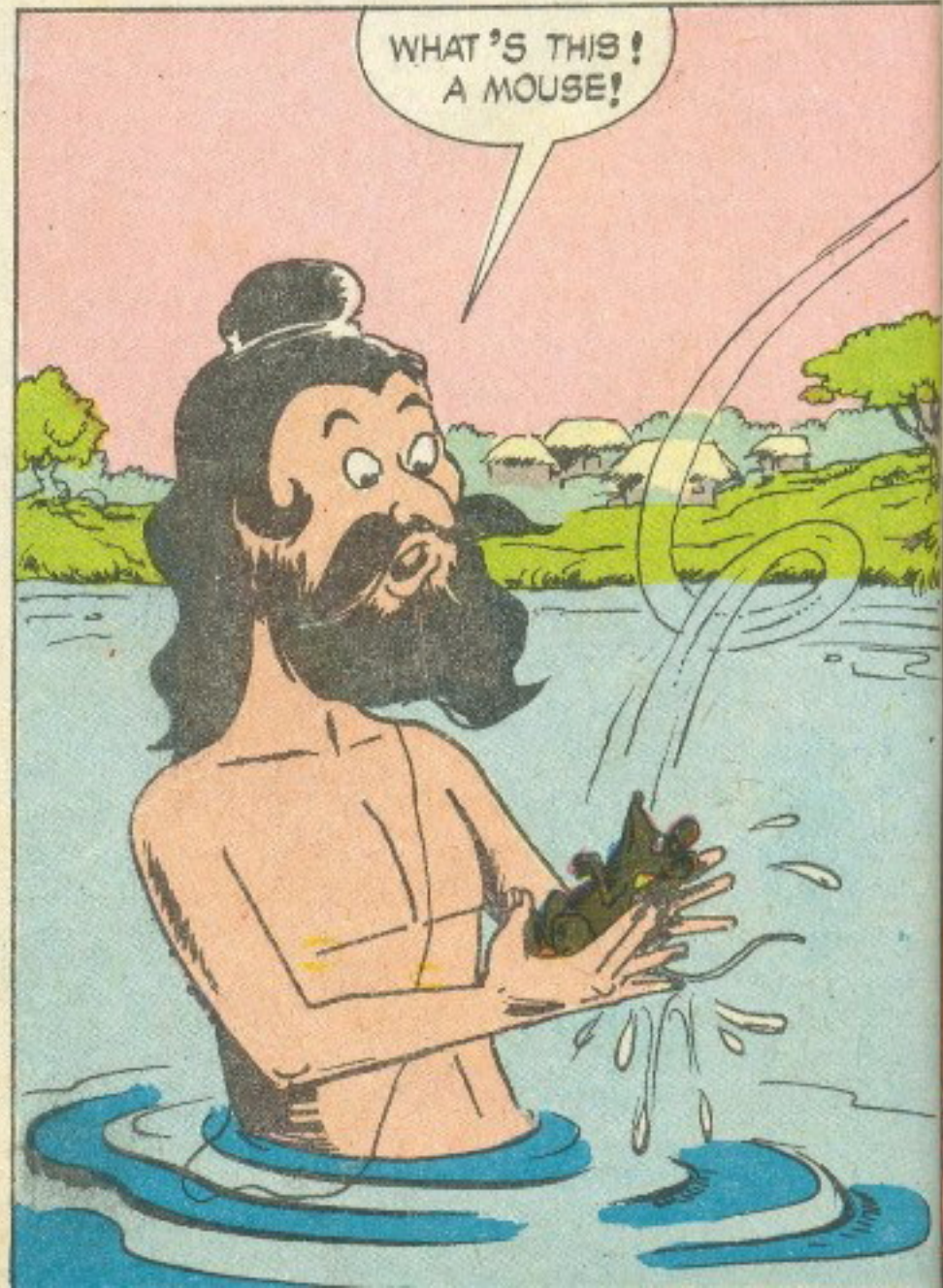
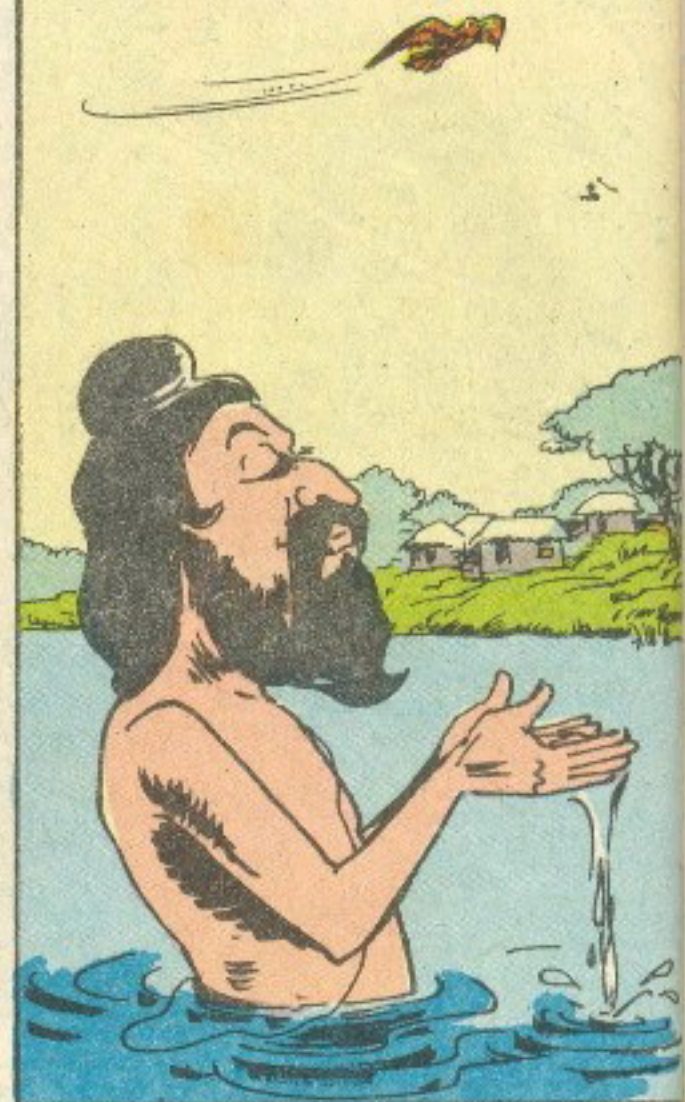


THE MOUSE AND THE SAGE



LONG, LONG AGO, IN A HERMITAGE ON THE BANK OF THE RIVER GANGA, THERE LIVED A SAGE CALLED YAJNAVALKYA.

ONE DAY AS YAJNAVALKYA WAS SAYING HIS PRAYERS IN THE SACRED STREAM—

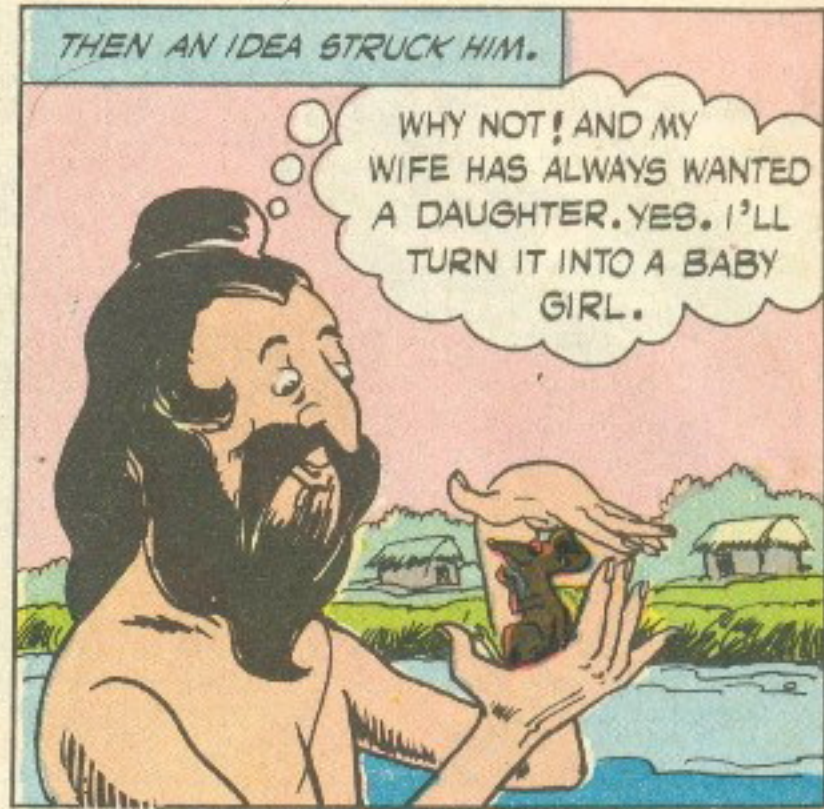


FOR A MOMENT, THE SAGE WONDERED
WHAT TO DO WITH IT.



IF I LEAVE IT ON
THE BANK, THE HAWK
MAY ONCE AGAIN
POUNCE ON IT.

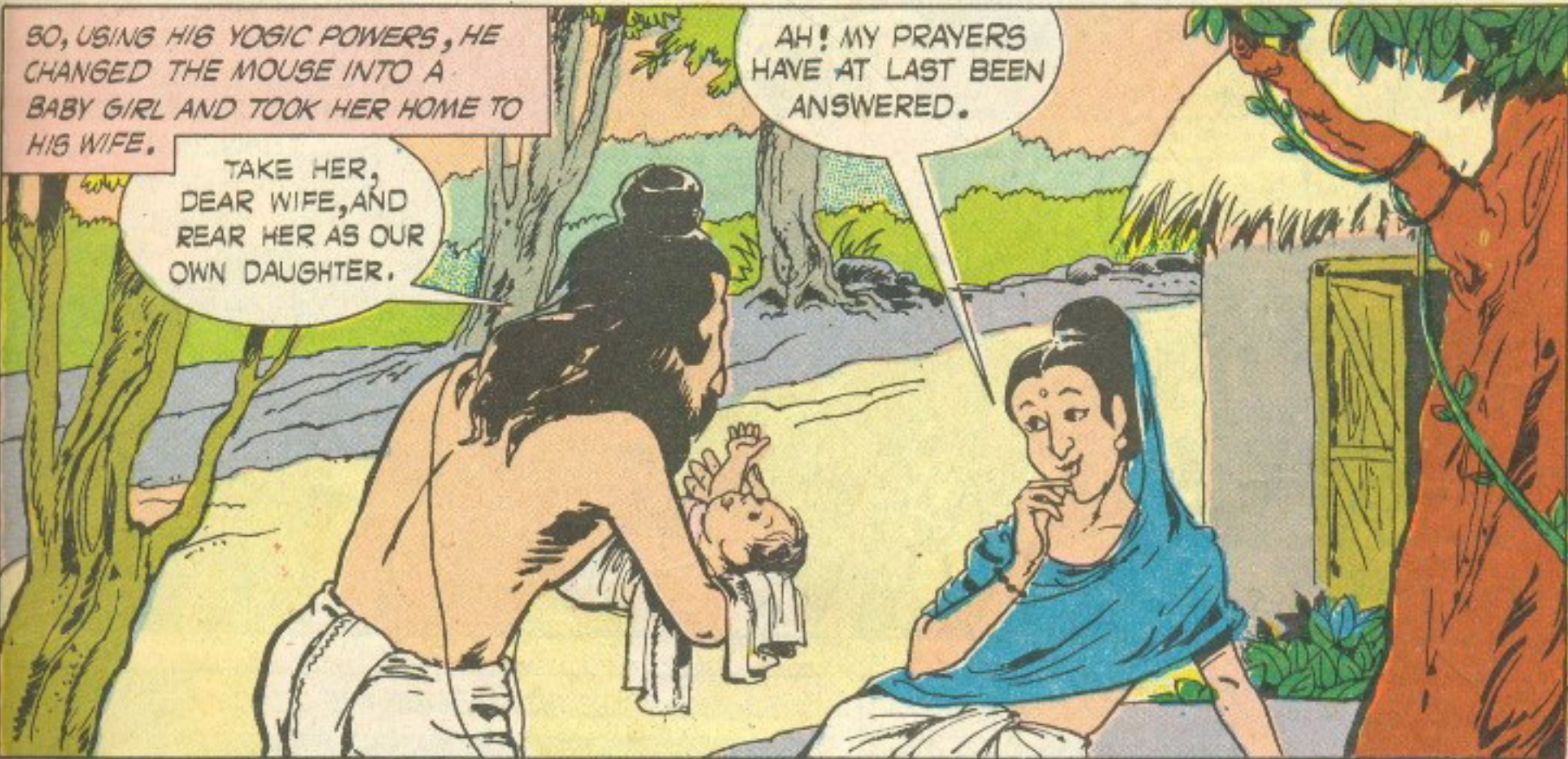
THEN AN IDEA STRUCK HIM.



WHY NOT! AND MY
WIFE HAS ALWAYS WANTED
A DAUGHTER. YES. I'LL
TURN IT INTO A BABY
GIRL.

SO, USING HIS YOGIC POWERS, HE
CHANGED THE MOUSE INTO A
BABY GIRL AND TOOK HER HOME TO
HIS WIFE.

TAKE HER,
DEAR WIFE, AND
REAR HER AS OUR
OWN DAUGHTER.

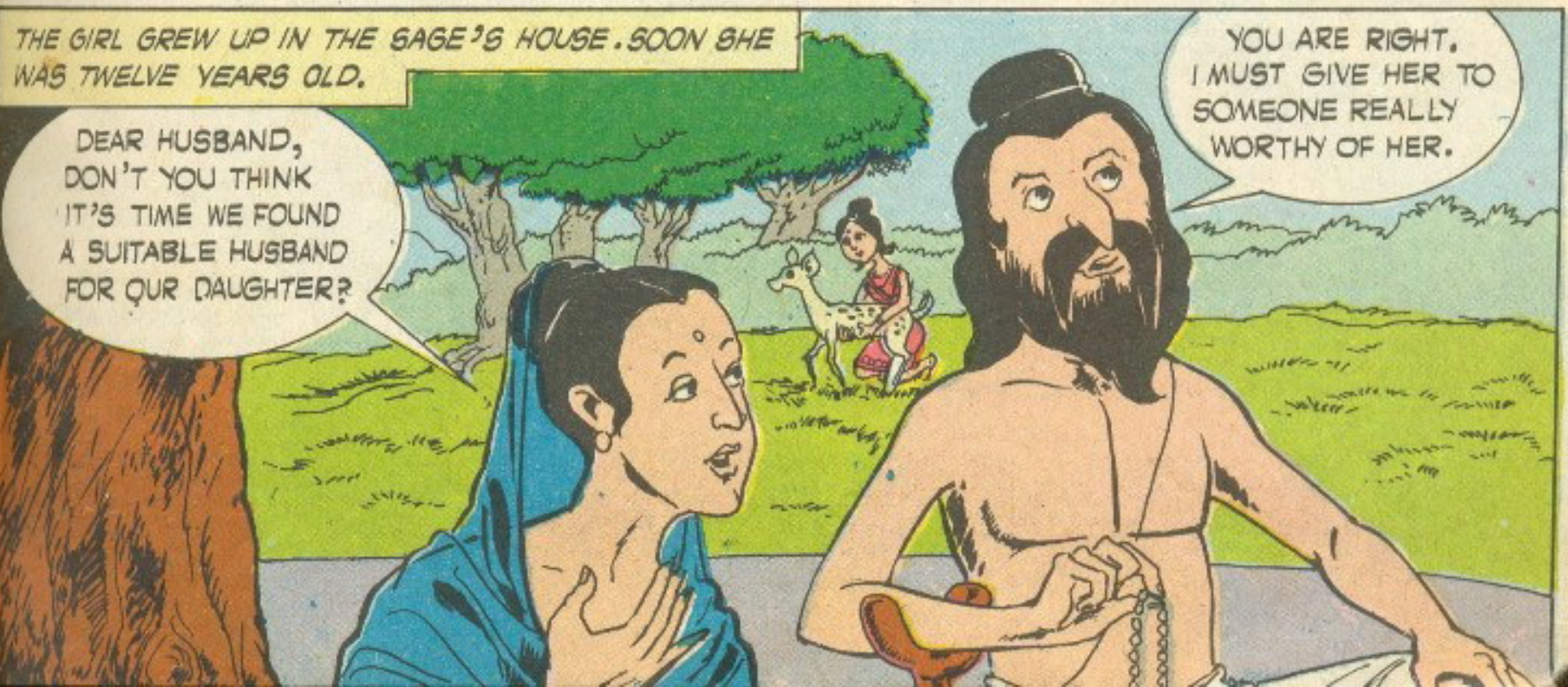


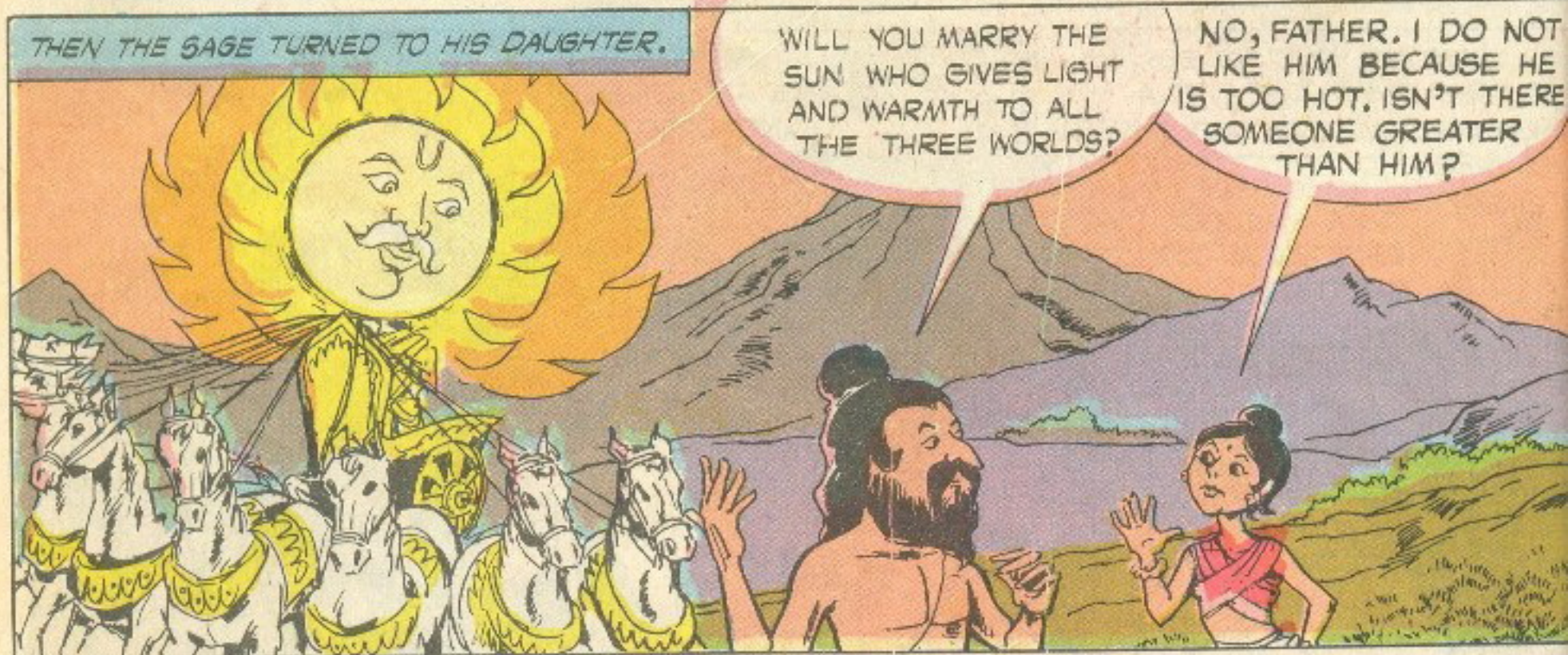
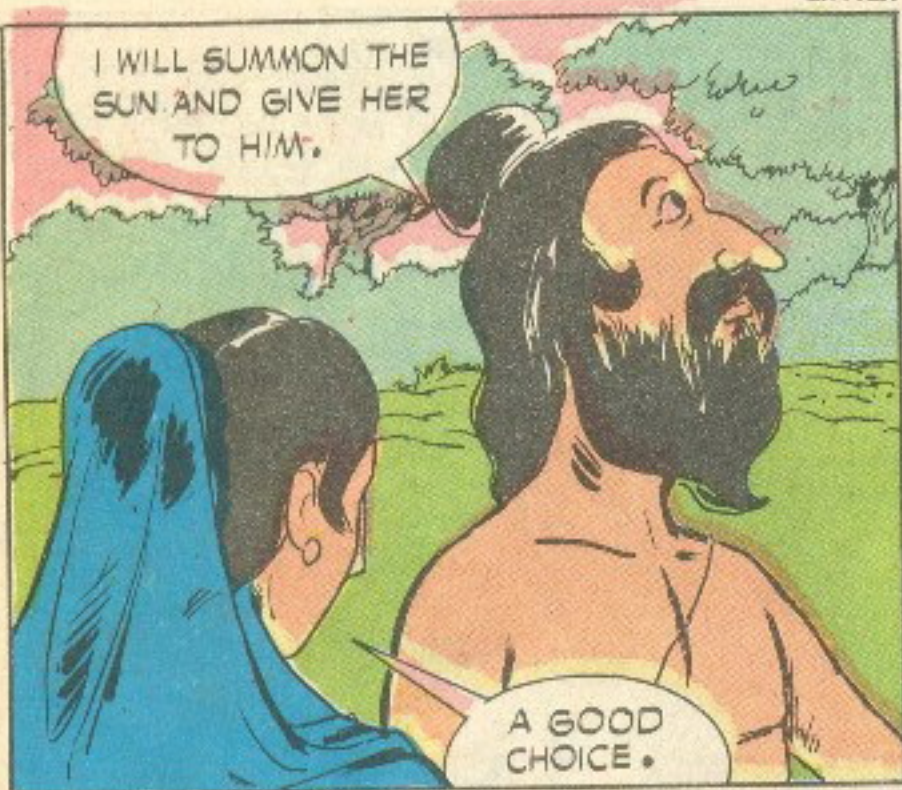
AH! MY PRAYERS
HAVE AT LAST BEEN
ANSWERED.

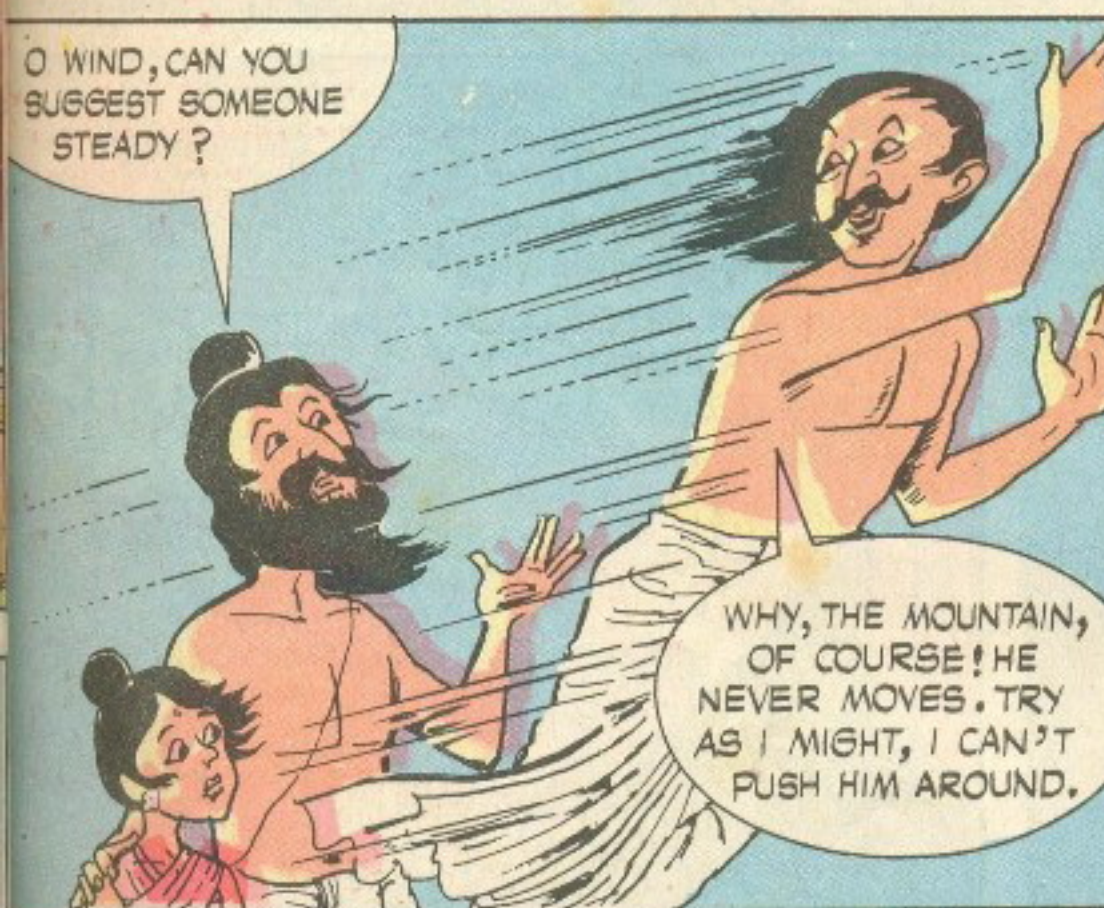
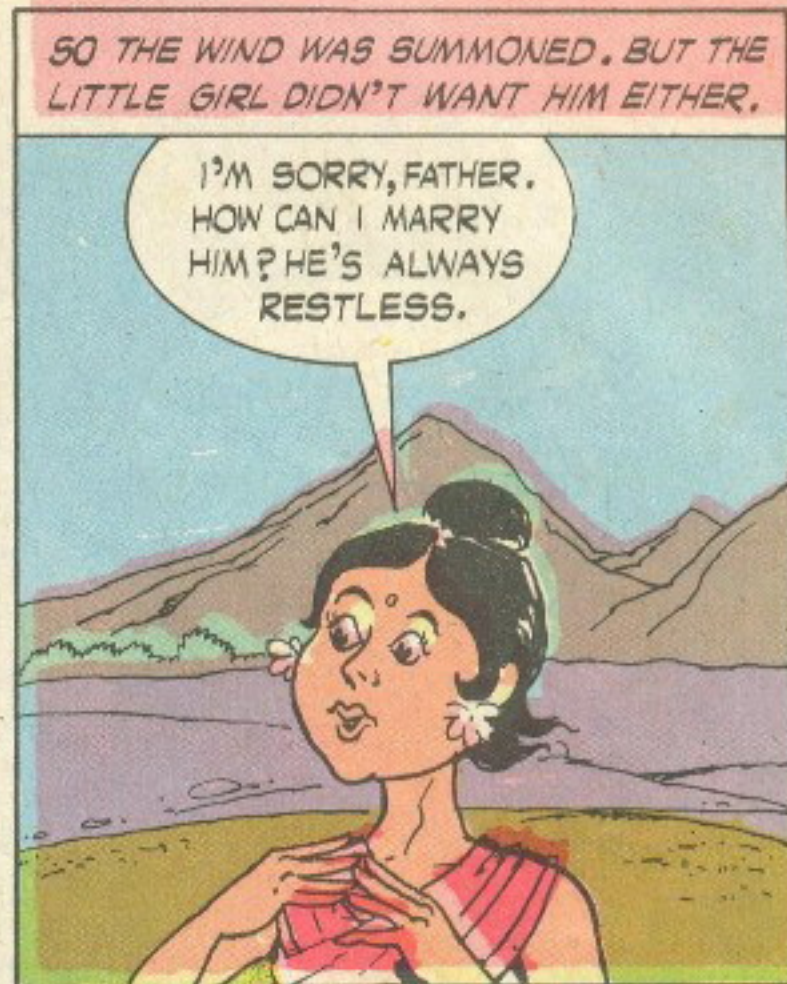
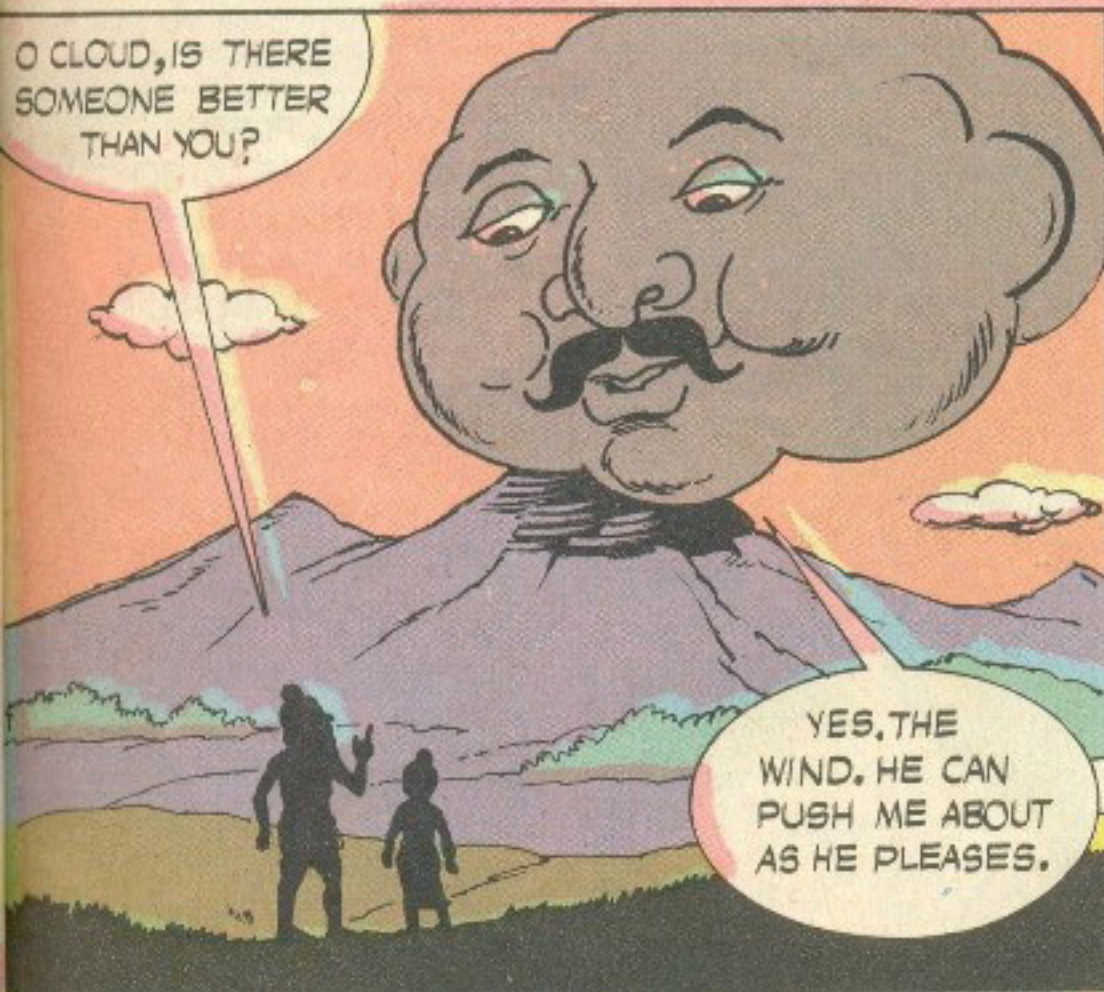
THE GIRL GREW UP IN THE SAGE'S HOUSE. SOON SHE
WAS TWELVE YEARS OLD.

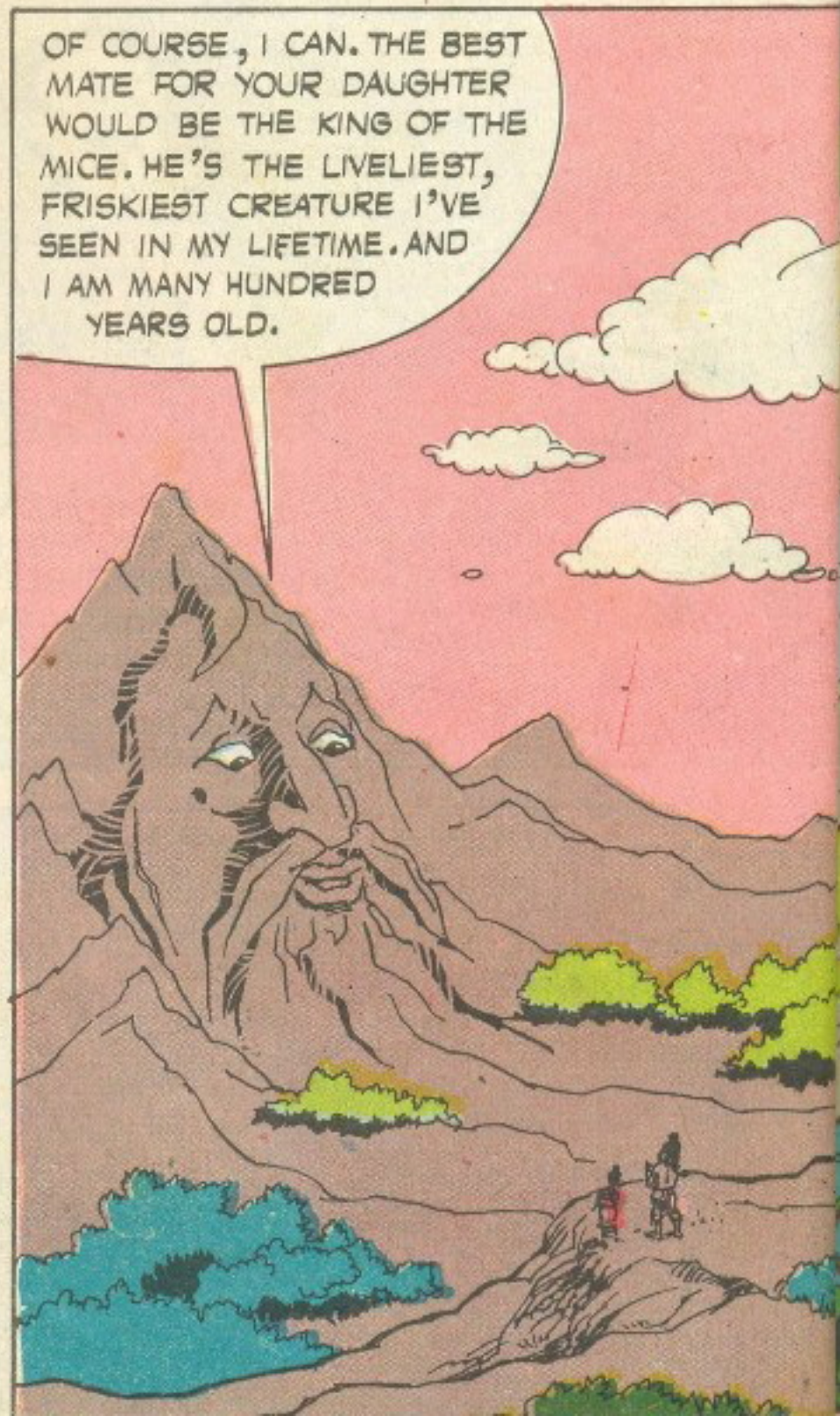
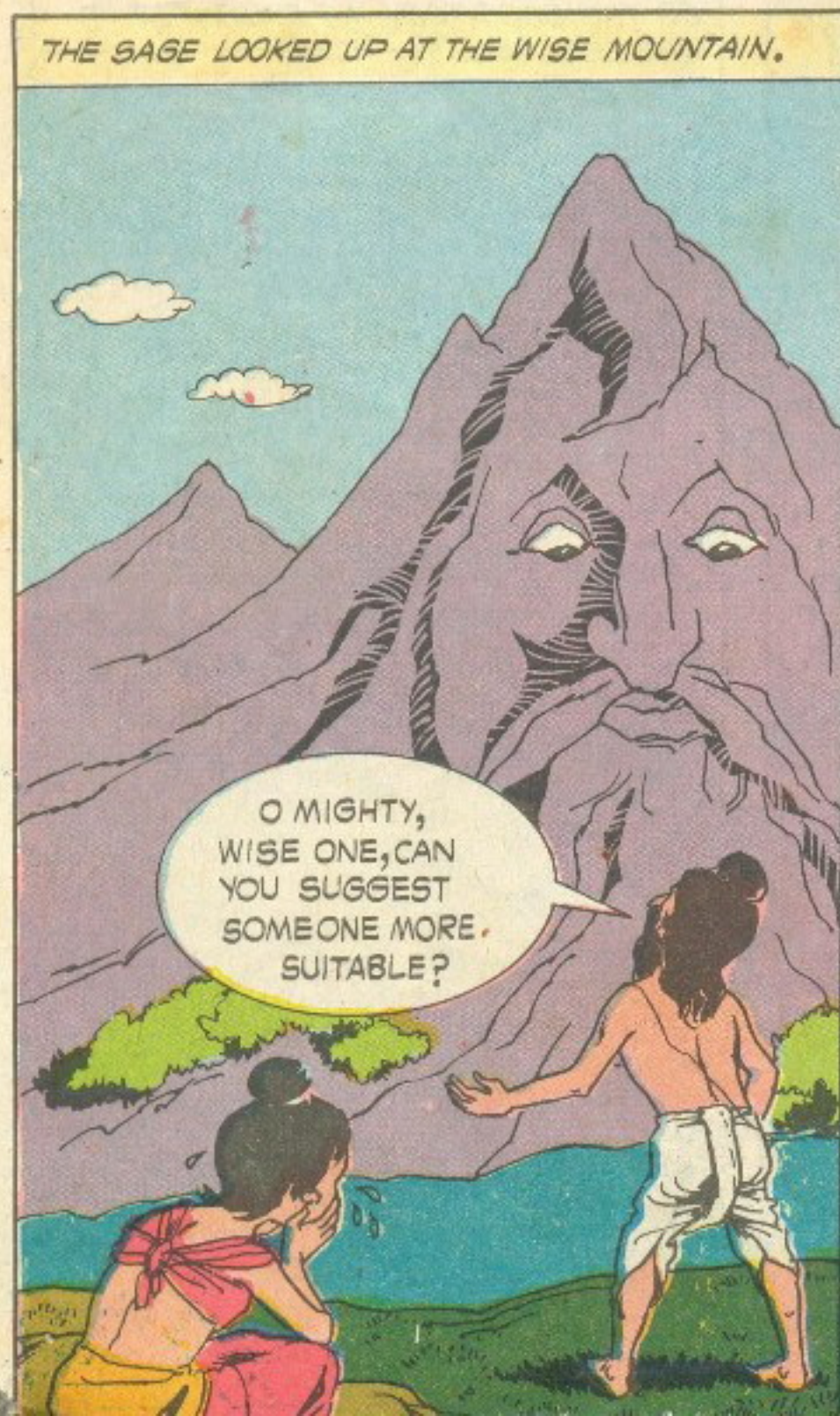
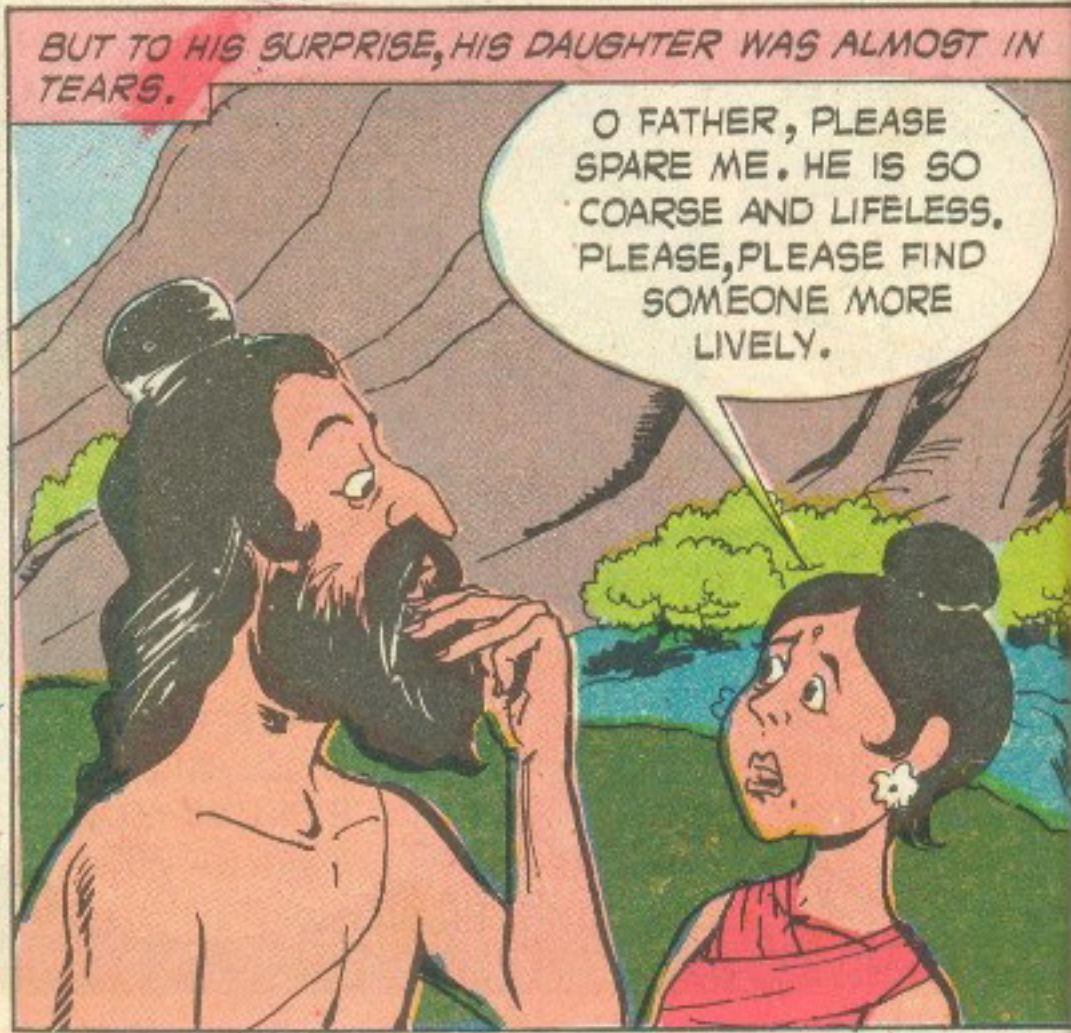
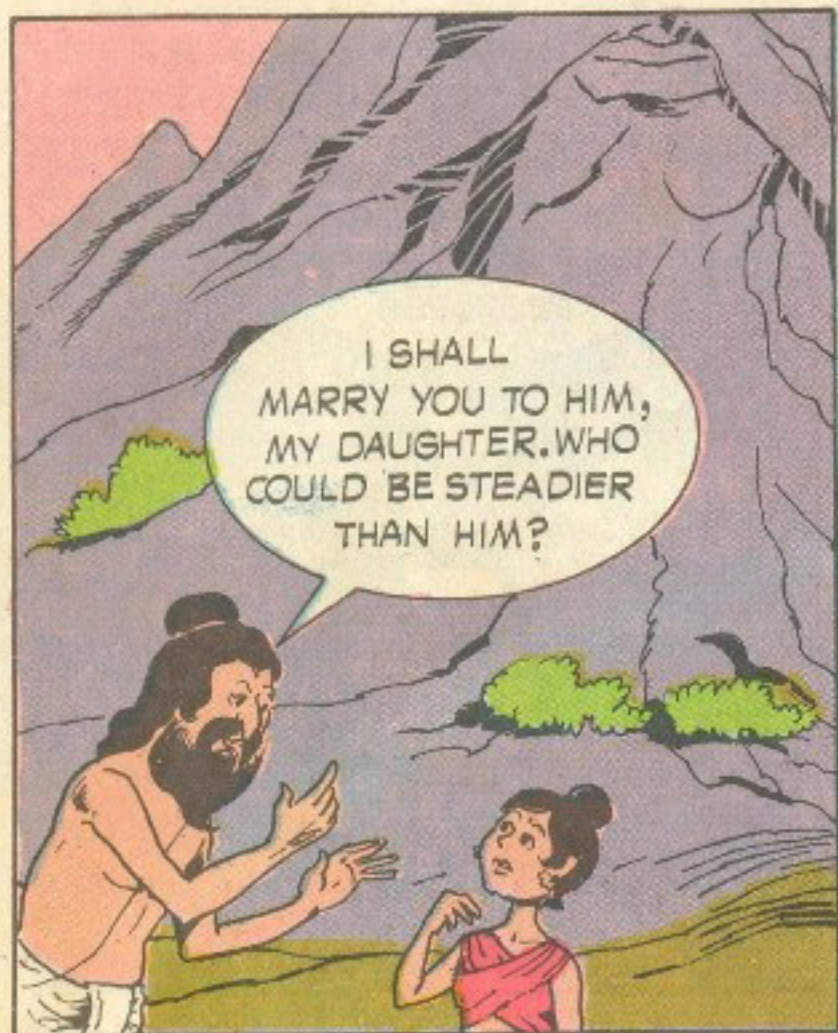
DEAR HUSBAND,
DON'T YOU THINK
IT'S TIME WE FOUND
A SUITABLE HUSBAND
FOR OUR DAUGHTER?

YOU ARE RIGHT,
I MUST GIVE HER TO
SOMEONE REALLY
WORTHY OF HER.

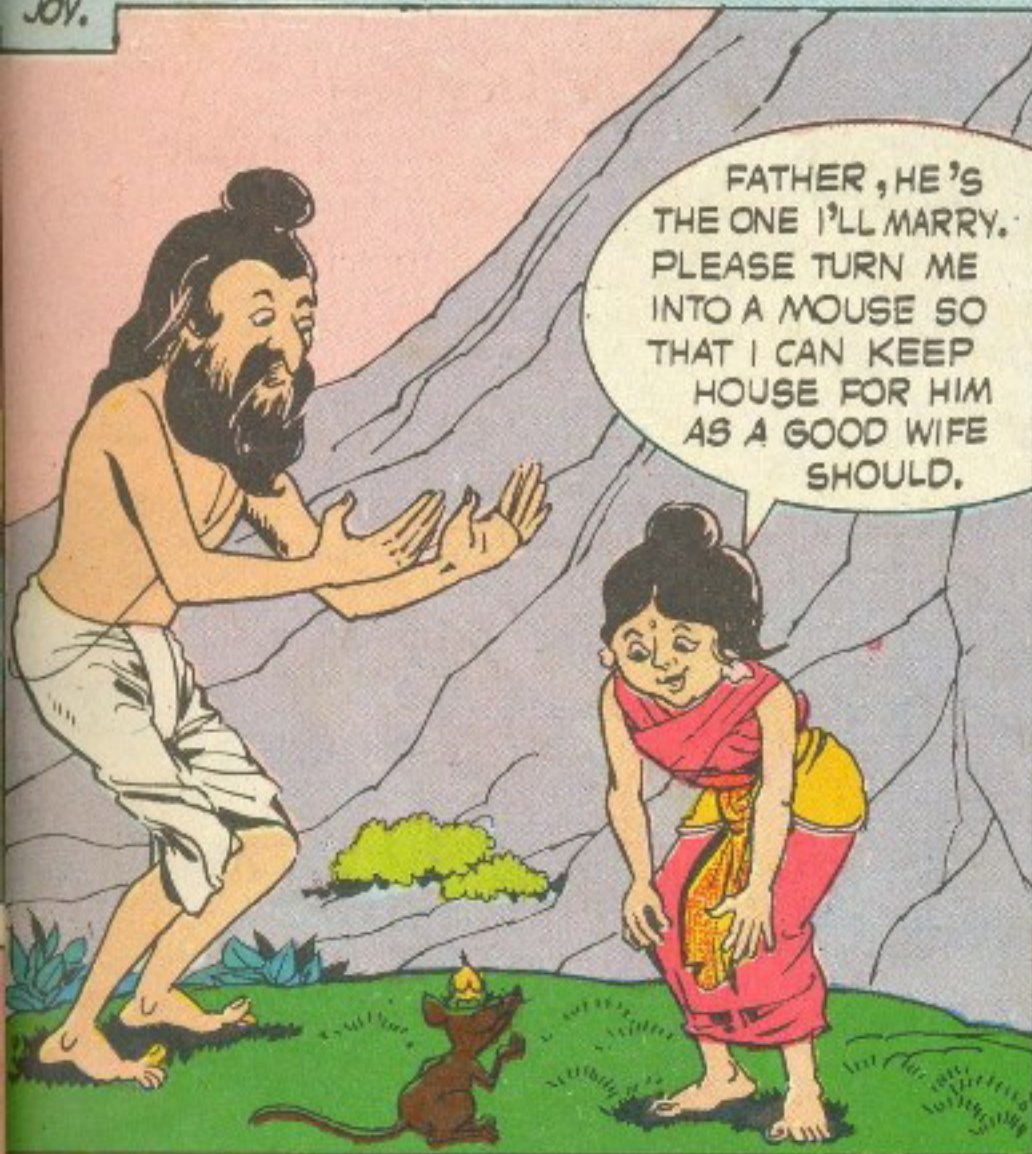




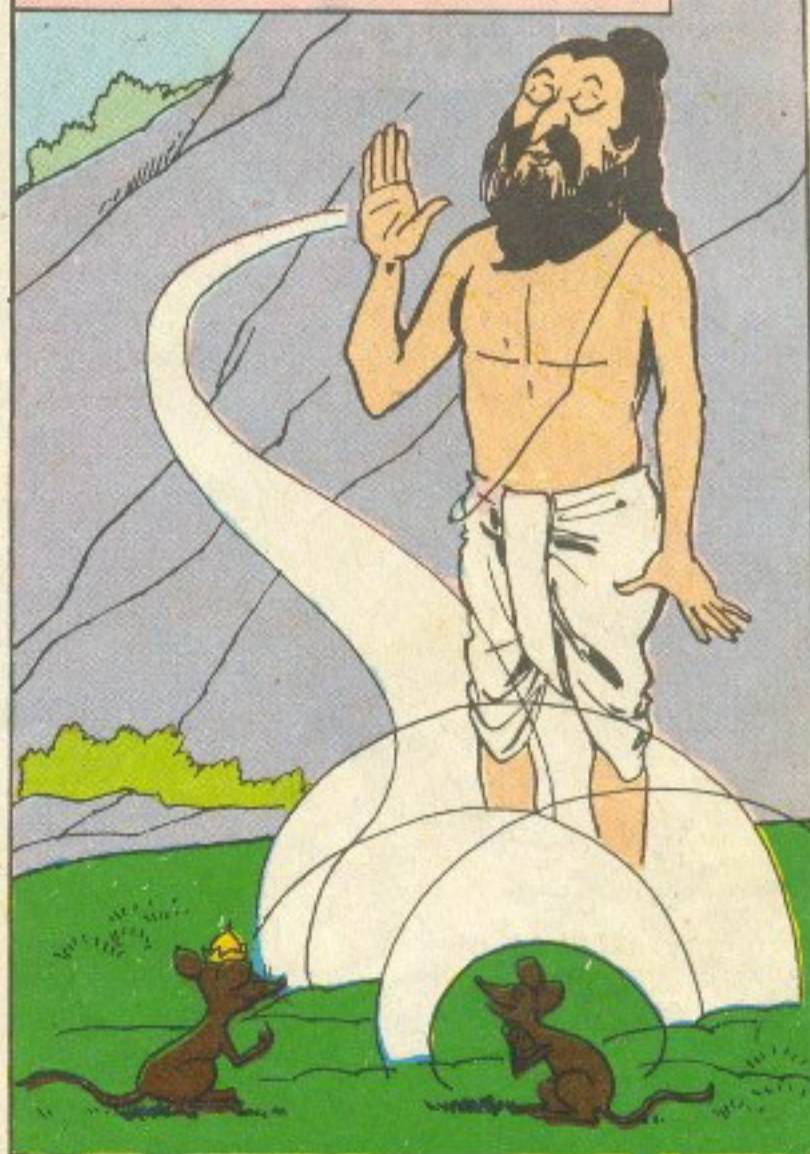




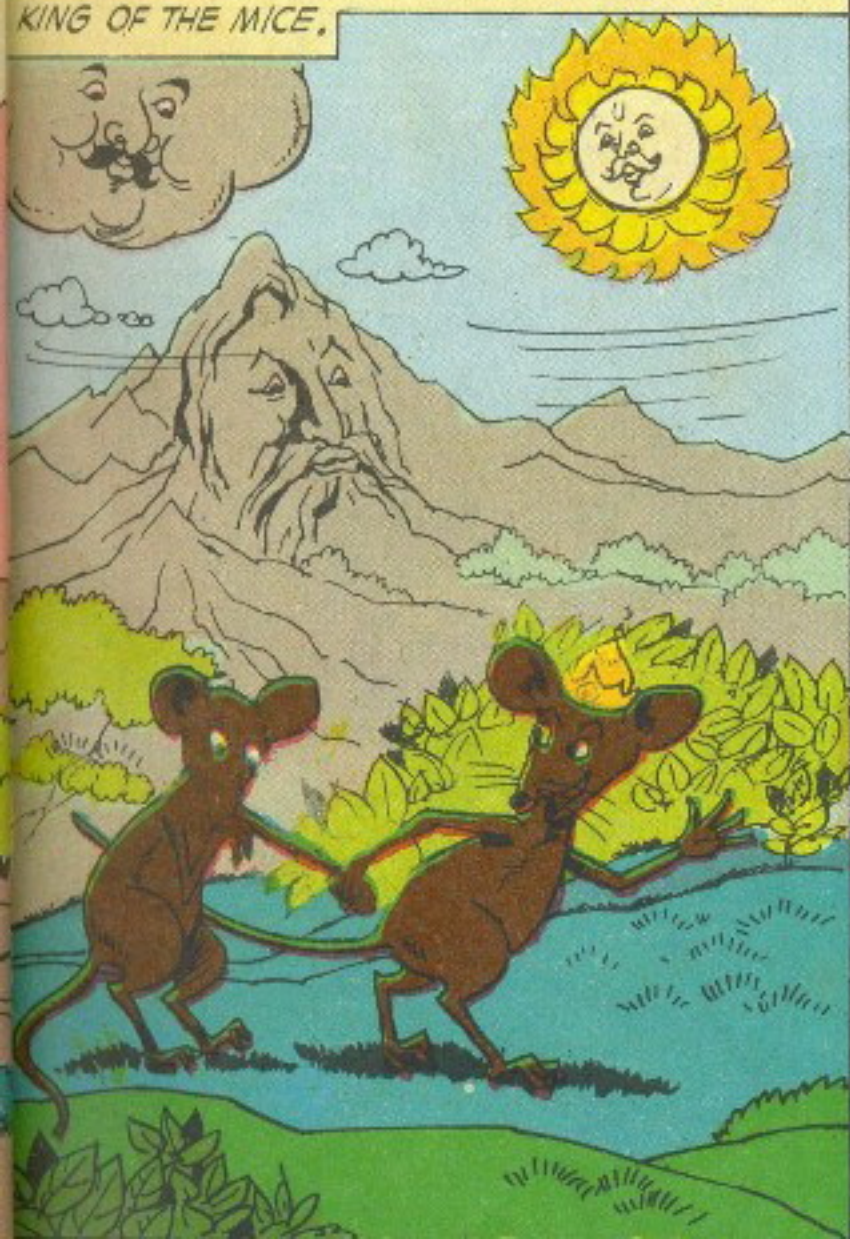
SO THE SAGE SUMMONED THE KING OF THE MICE. AS SOON AS HE APPEARED, THE LITTLE GIRL QUIVERED WITH JOY.



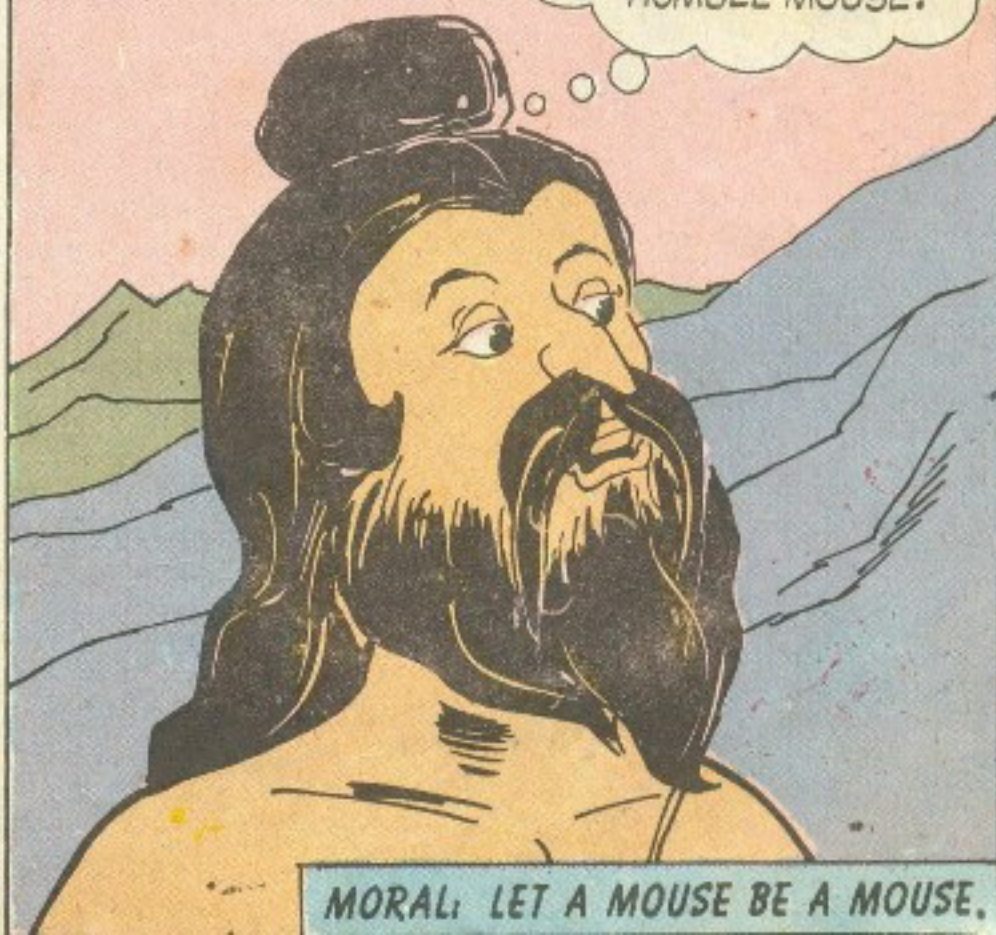
THE SAGE USED HIS YOGIC POWERS AND TURNED HER BACK INTO A MOUSE.



HE THEN GAVE HER IN MARRIAGE TO THE KING OF THE MICE.



STRANGE ARE THE WAYS OF NATURE. I BROUGHT HER UP AS A HUMAN CHILD. I OFFERED HER THE SUN, THE CLOUD, THE WIND, THE MOUNTAIN; AND YET, SHE FOUND SHE COULD BE HAPPY ONLY WITH THE HUMBLE MOUSE.

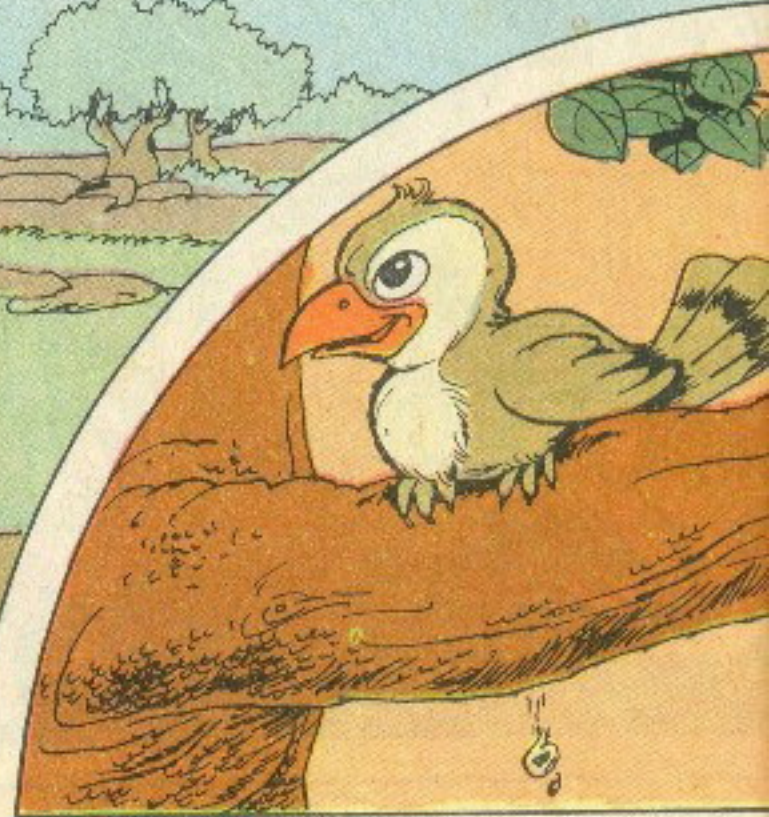


MORAL: LET A MOUSE BE A MOUSE.

THE BIRD WHO SHED GOLDEN DROPPINGS

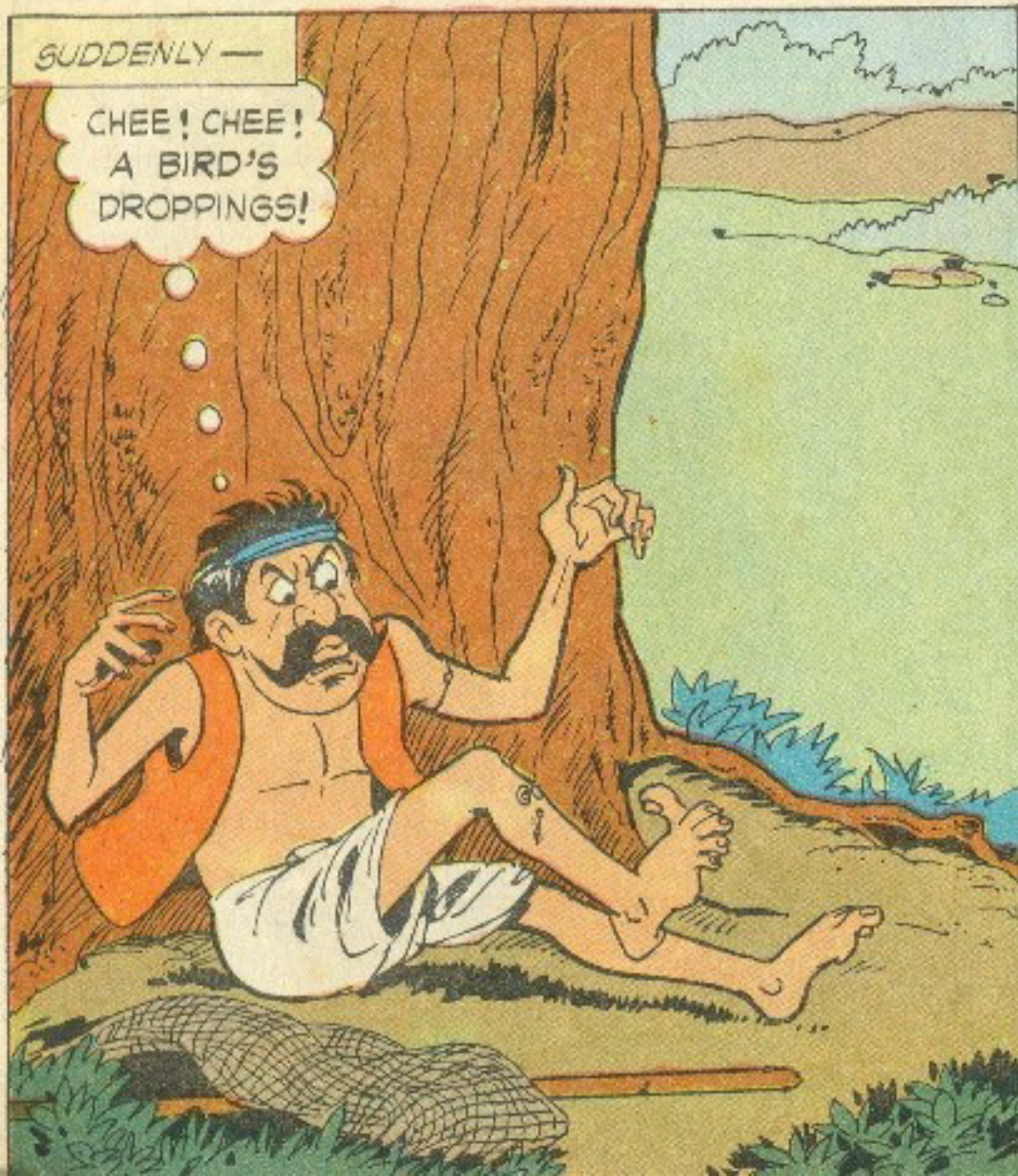


IN A HUGE TREE, THERE ONCE LIVED A BIRD CALLED SINDHUKA. ONE DAY, A HUNTER WHO HAD COME THERE TO CATCH BIRDS SAT DOWN TO REST UNDER THE TREE.



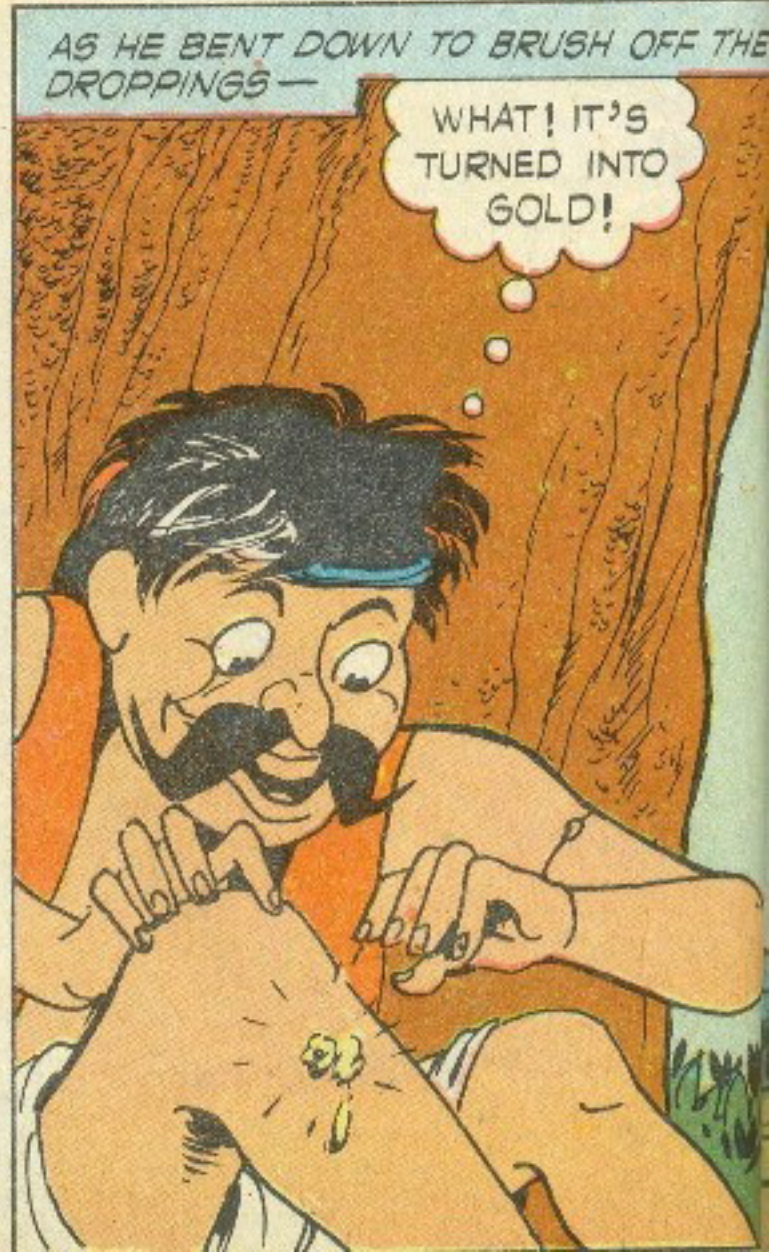
SUDDENLY —

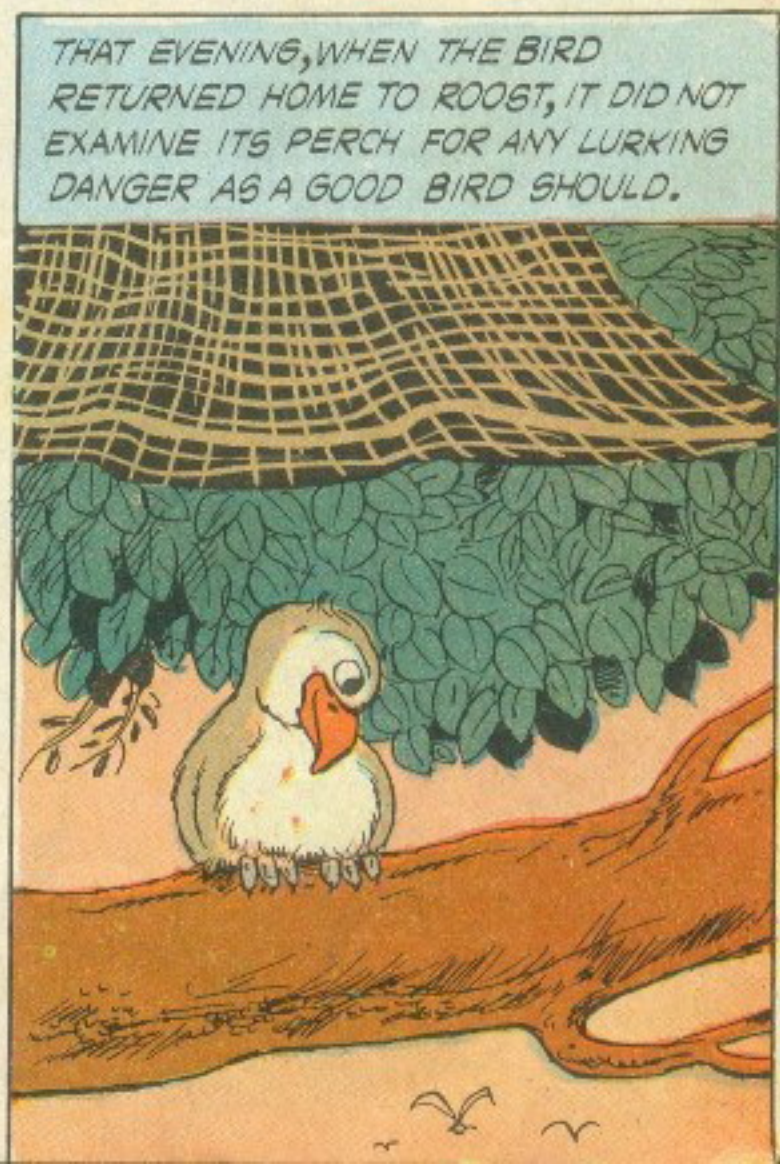
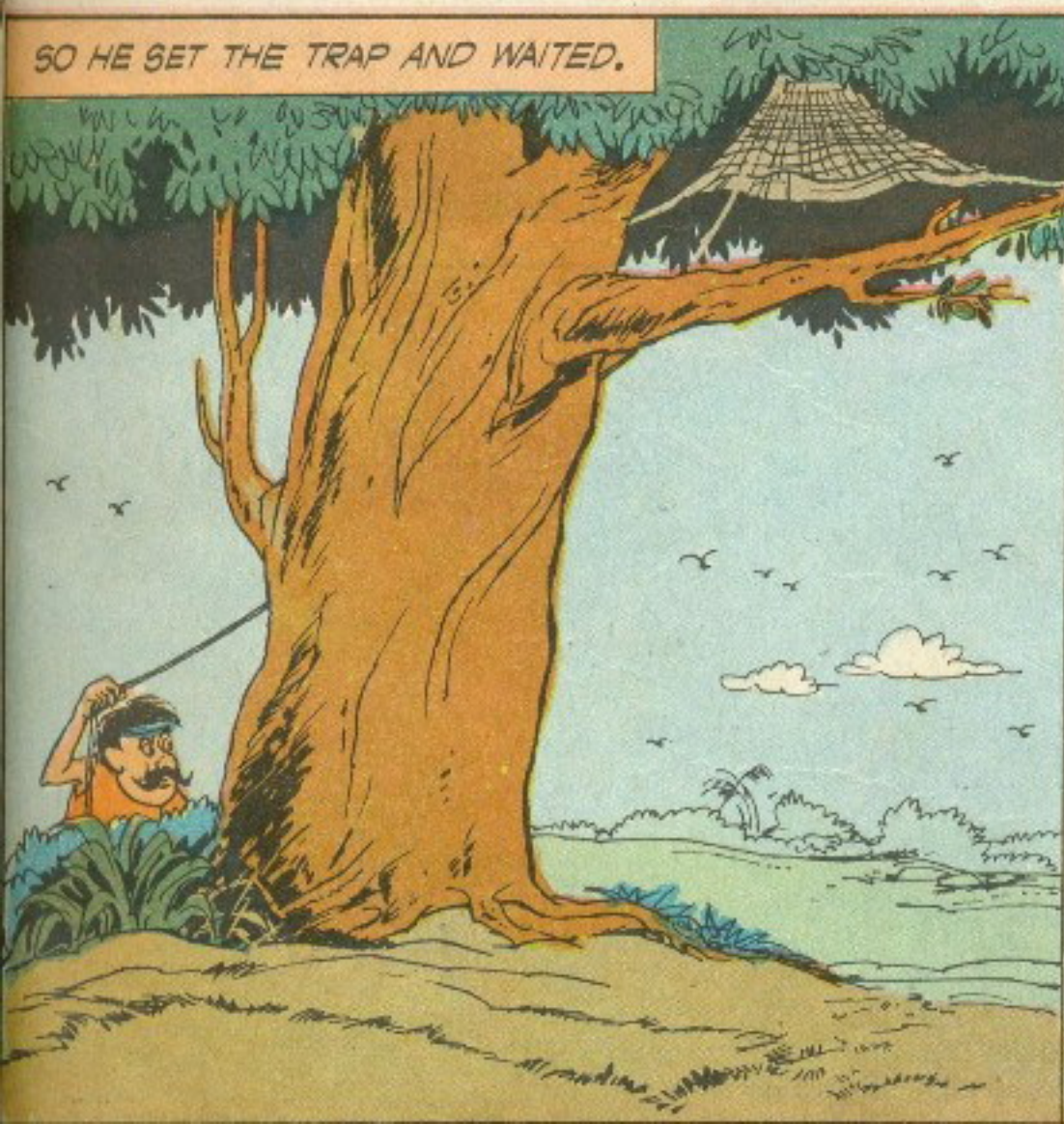
CHEE! CHEE!
A BIRD'S
DROPPINGS!



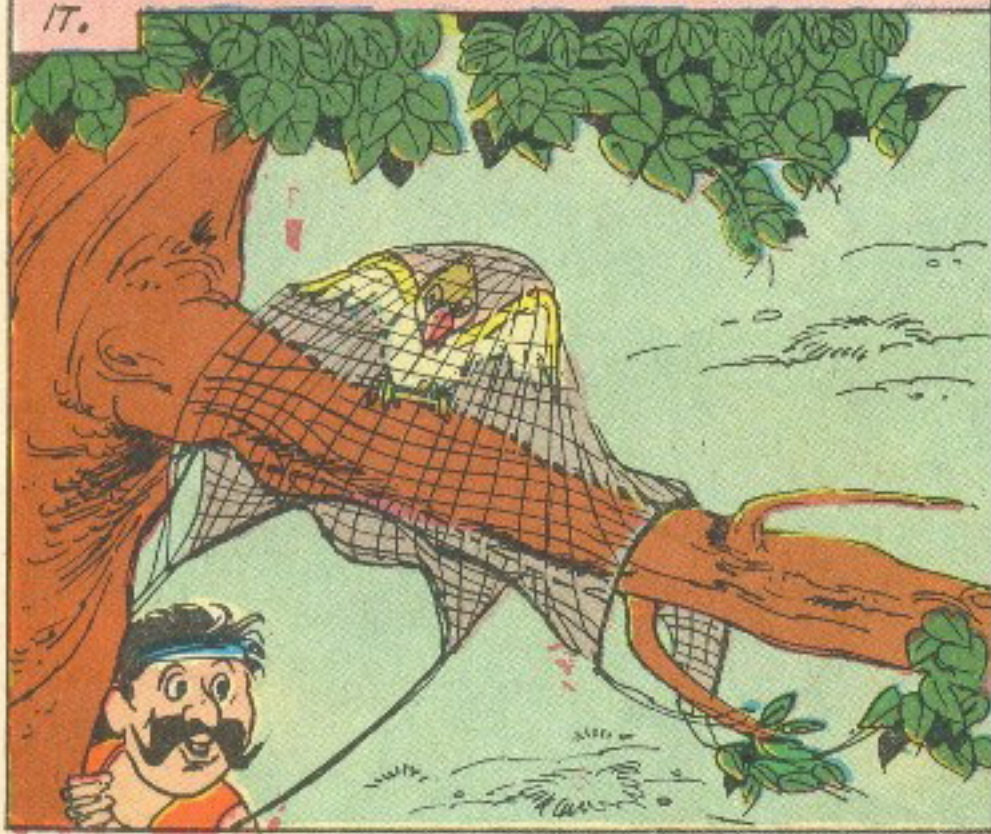
AS HE BENT DOWN TO BRUSH OFF THE DROPPINGS —

WHAT! IT'S
TURNED INTO
GOLD!





THE NEXT MOMENT, THE NET HAD FALLEN OVER IT.



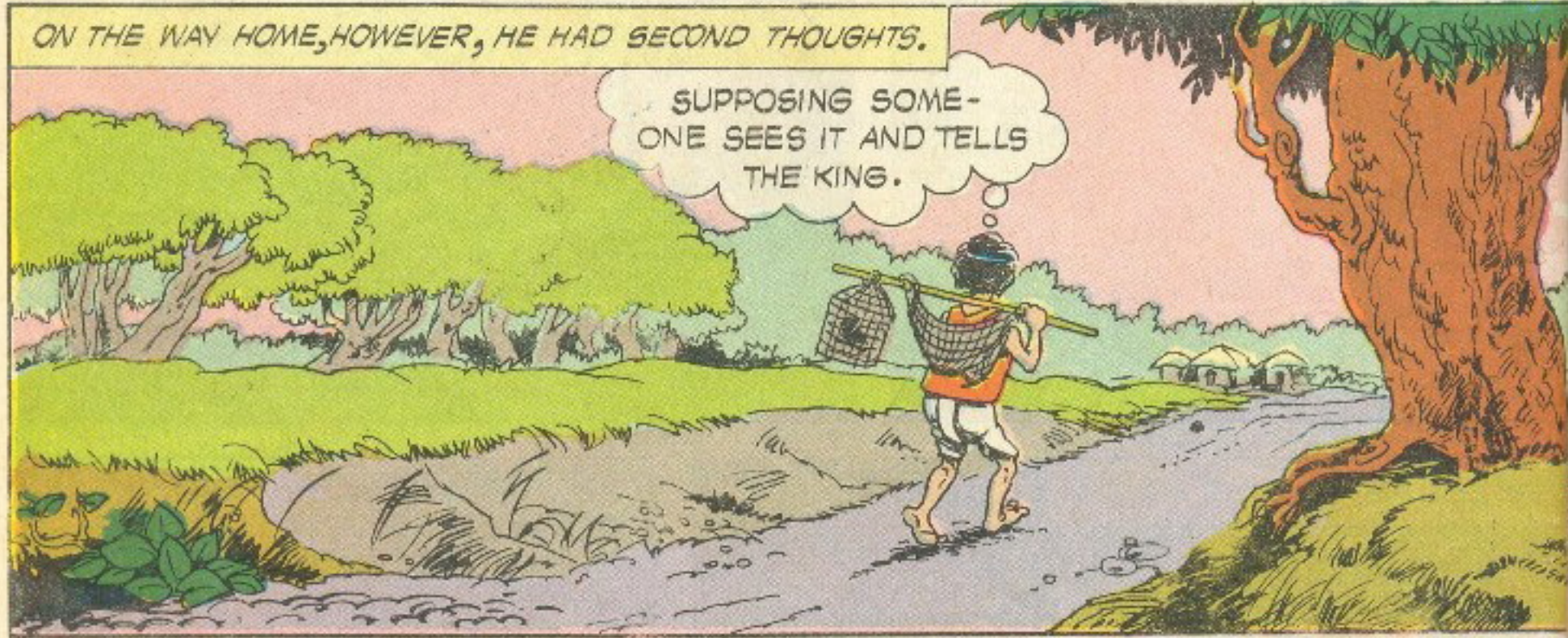
THE HUNTER PUT THE BIRD INTO A CAGE.

I'LL TAKE HIM HOME. I'LL NEVER HAVE TO HUNT AGAIN.



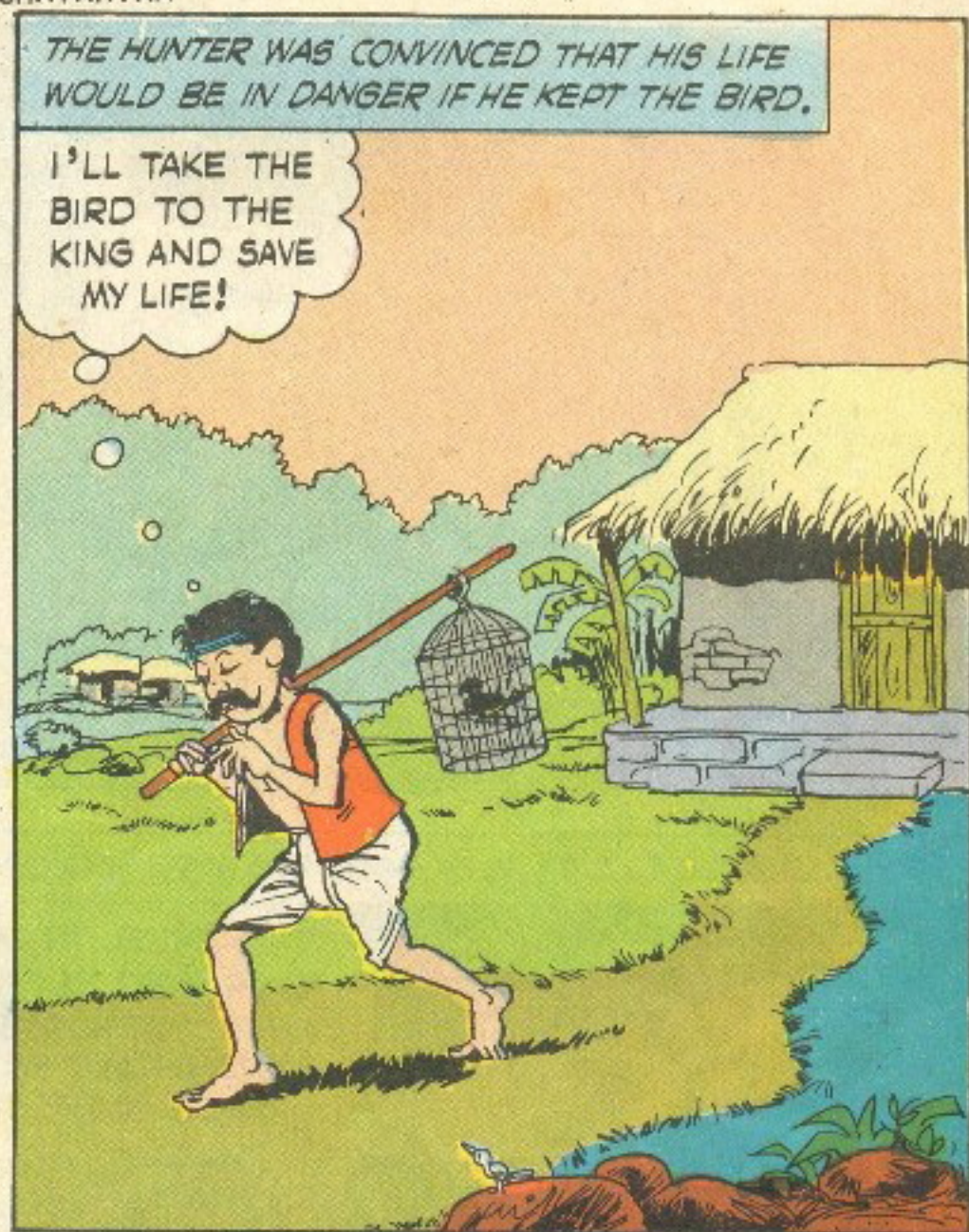
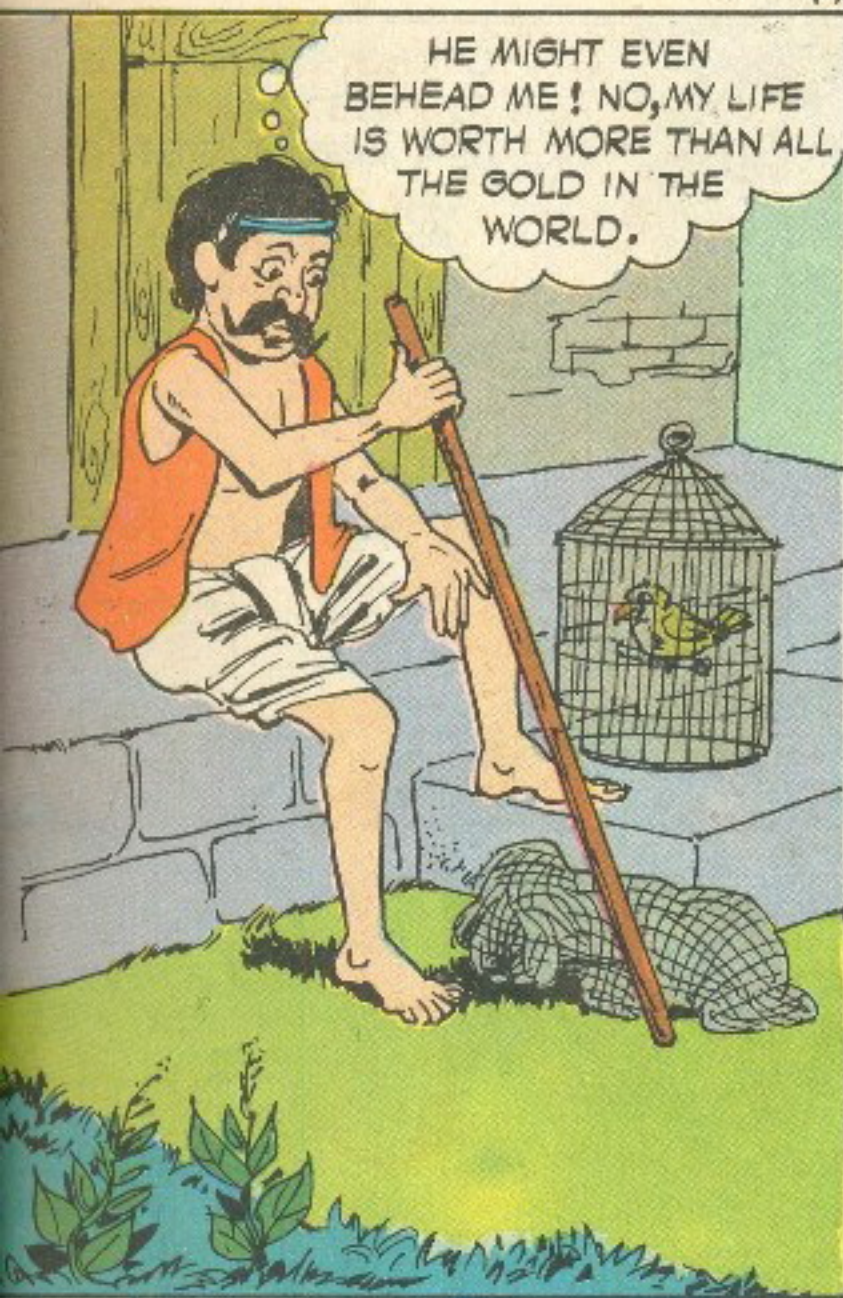
ON THE WAY HOME, HOWEVER, HE HAD SECOND THOUGHTS.

SUPPOSING SOME-ONE SEES IT AND TELLS THE KING.



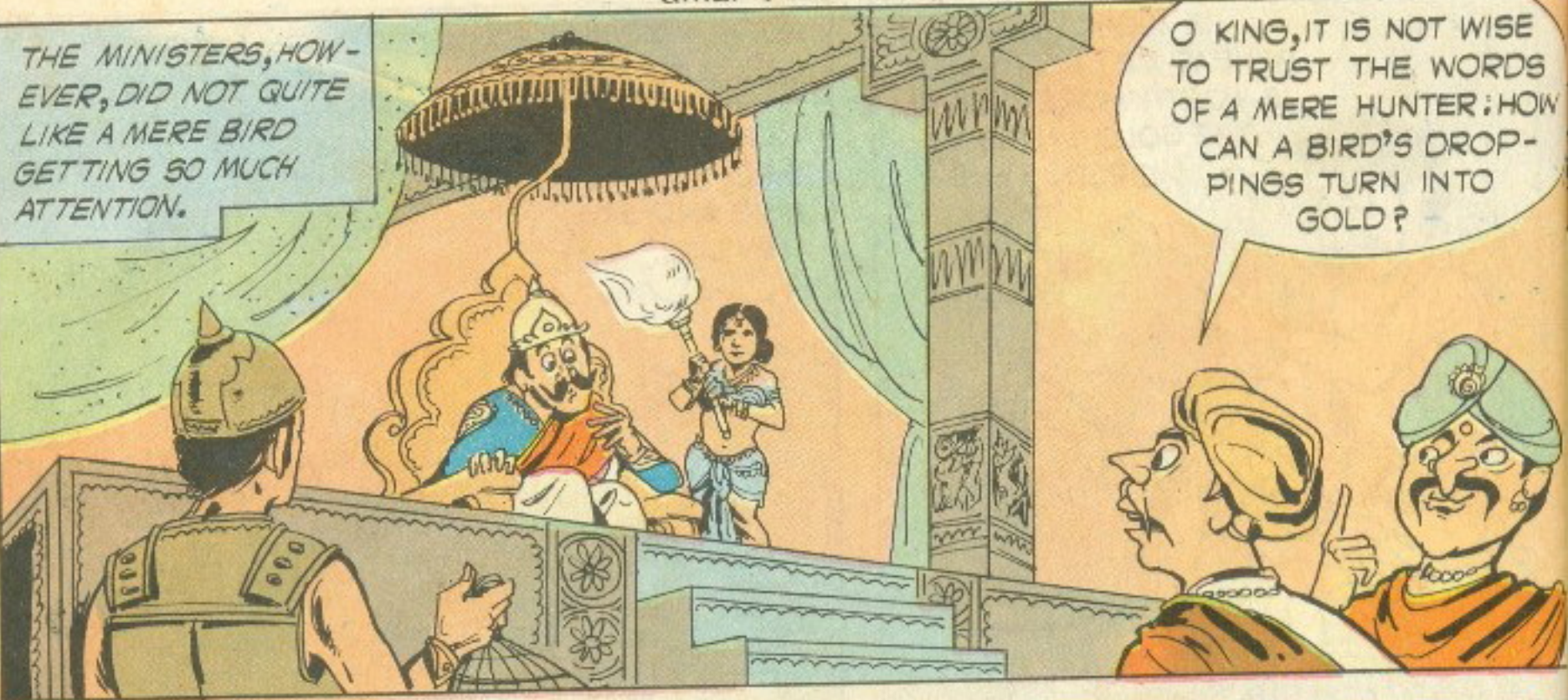
THE KING WOULD BE ANGRY WITH ME FOR NOT TELLING HIM ABOUT IT.





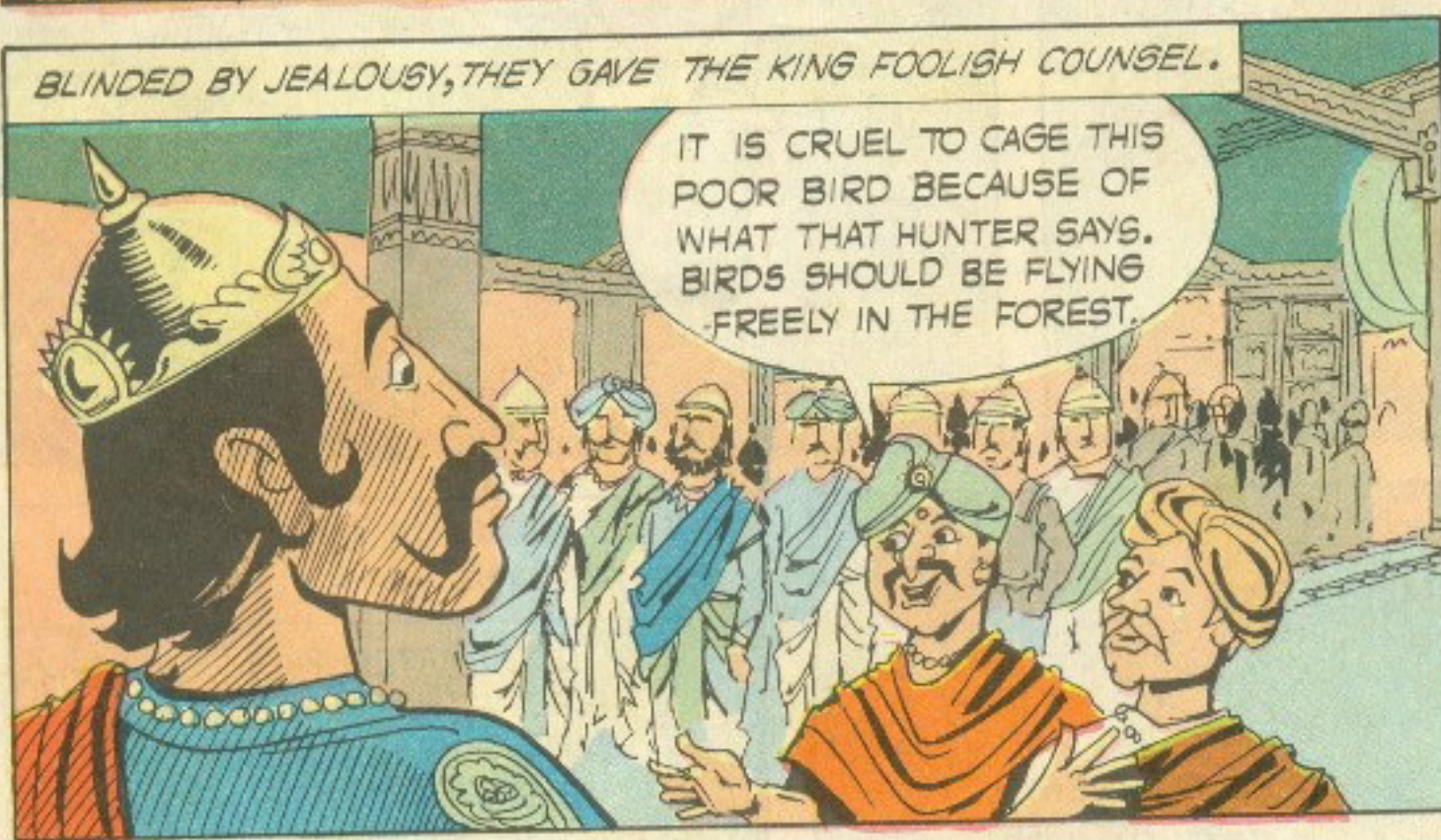
THE MINISTERS, HOWEVER, DID NOT QUITE LIKE A MERE BIRD GETTING SO MUCH ATTENTION.

O KING, IT IS NOT WISE TO TRUST THE WORDS OF A MERE HUNTER; HOW CAN A BIRD'S DROPPINGS TURN INTO GOLD?



BLINDED BY JEALOUSY, THEY GAVE THE KING FOOLISH COUNSEL.

IT IS CRUEL TO CAGE THIS POOR BIRD BECAUSE OF WHAT THAT HUNTER SAYS. BIRDS SHOULD BE FLYING FREELY IN THE FOREST.



HOW RIGHT THEY ARE

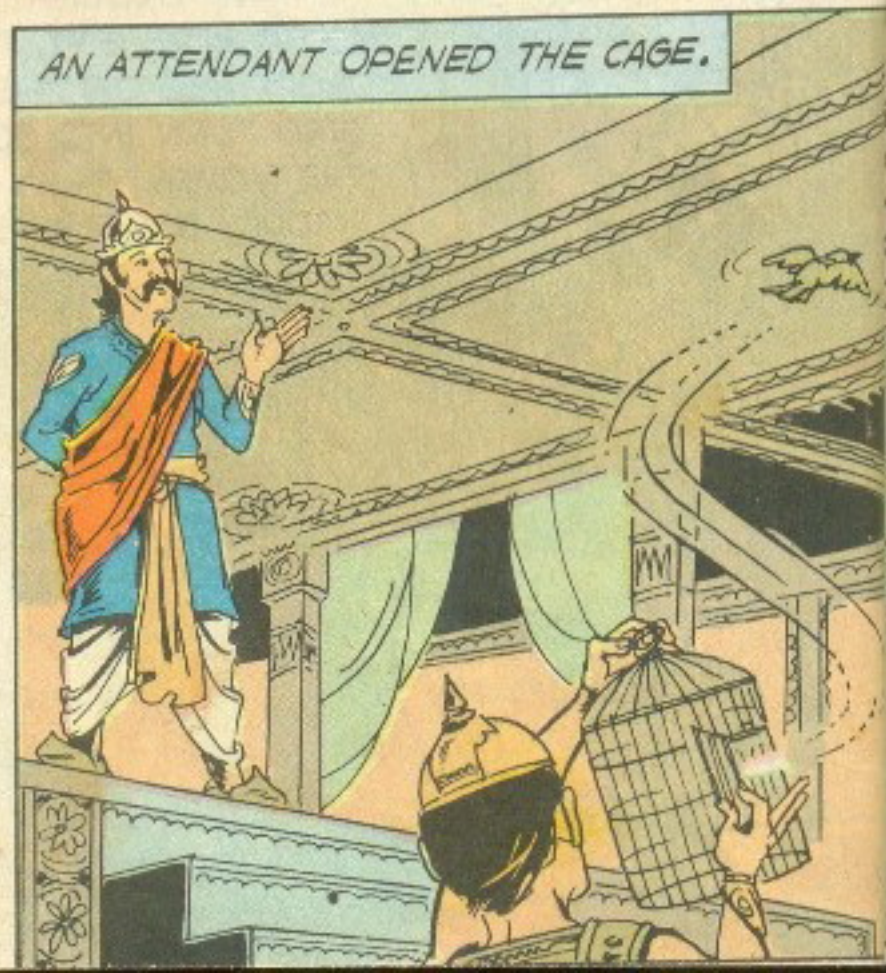


THE FOOLISH KING TRUSTED THE MINISTER'S WORDS WITHOUT FINDING OUT THE FACTS FOR HIMSELF.

ALL RIGHT, THEN SET IT FREE.



AN ATTENDANT OPENED THE CAGE.



THE DELIGHTED BIRD FLEW TO THE TOP OF THE TALL PALACE GATES...

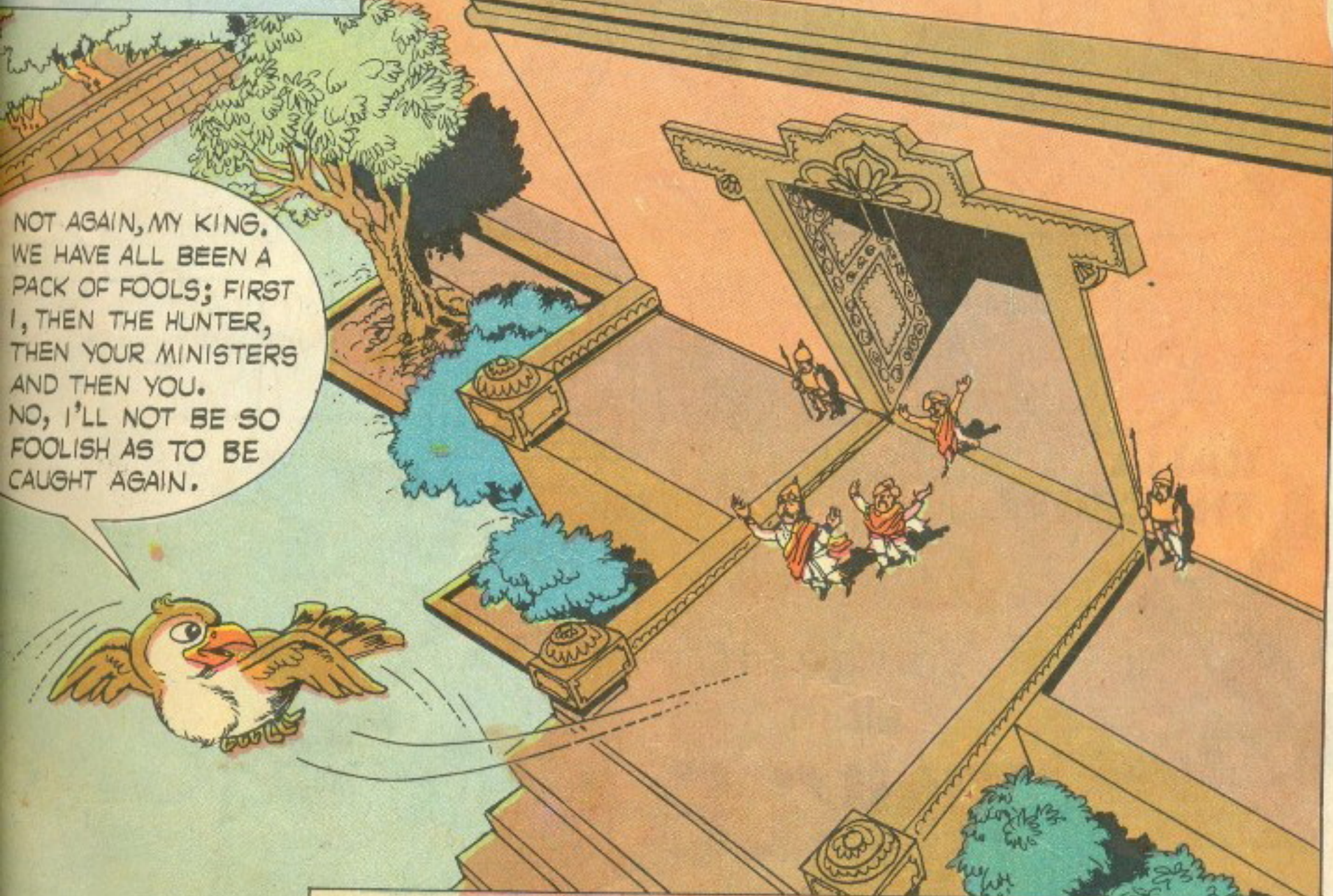


... AND PERCHING HIMSELF THERE, LET FALL HIS DROPPINGS.

WHY! THE DROPPINGS HAVE, INDEED, TURNED TO GOLD! FOOLS THAT WE ARE! QUICK! GET THE BIRD.



BUT THE BIRD FLEW AWAY.



NOT AGAIN, MY KING. WE HAVE ALL BEEN A PACK OF FOOLS; FIRST I, THEN THE HUNTER, THEN YOUR MINISTERS AND THEN YOU. NO, I'LL NOT BE SO FOOLISH AS TO BE CAUGHT AGAIN.

MORAL: ASCERTAIN A FACT BEFORE YOU ACCEPT ANOTHER'S WORD FOR IT.