

amar
chitra
katha
No. 189 Rs.

THUGSEN

A MARATHI FOLKTALE



Stories of the adventures and antics of Thugsen, the prince who became a thief and trickster in order to avenge an injustice done to his mother, have been popular in Maharashtra for generations.

In this simplified version for children, we have retained only the more important incidents. However, we have followed the original source as faithfully as possible.

Amar Chitra Katha is a continuing series.
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THUGSEN



LONG LONG AGO, IN THE KINGDOM OF AVANTI, THERE LIVED A KING WHOSE NAME WAS VIKRAM. HE HAD SEVEN WIVES. WHILE KING VIKRAM LOVED THEM ALL, HE LOVED THE YOUNGEST, QUEEN SHASHIKALA, THE MOST. THIS MADE THE OTHER QUEENS JEALOUS.

AND NOW SHE IS GOING TO HAVE A BABY. IF SHE HAS A SON, THE KING WILL NEVER LOOK AT US AGAIN.

WHY DON'T WE DO SOMETHING TO MAKE HIM DISLIKE HER?

AND SO THEY BEGAN TO PLOT AGAINST QUEEN SHASHIKALA.

YOU TELL HIM...

...AND I'LL SAY....

THAT EVENING THE SIX JEALOUS
QUEENS WENT TO THE KING.

WELL, MY DEARS!
YOU LOOK UNHAPPY.
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?



...YET
WHAT?

WE...WE ARE
ASHAMED TO SAY
MORE....

IT'S SHASHIKALA,
MY LORD. YOU ARE
SO GOOD TO HER
AND YET...



SPEAK UP!
WHAT HAS
SHE DONE?

SHE HAS SPREAD VILE
SLANDER ABOUT YOU,
MY LORD. THAT'S WHAT
SHE HAS DONE!





AS THE PRIME MINISTER LED SHASHIKALA AWAY, HER MAID, DEVAKI, TRIED TO STOP HIM.

SHE IS EXPECTING A BABY. IT MIGHT TURN OUT TO BE THE LONG-DESIRED HEIR! WHY DON'T YOU PLEAD ON HER BEHALF WITH THE KING?

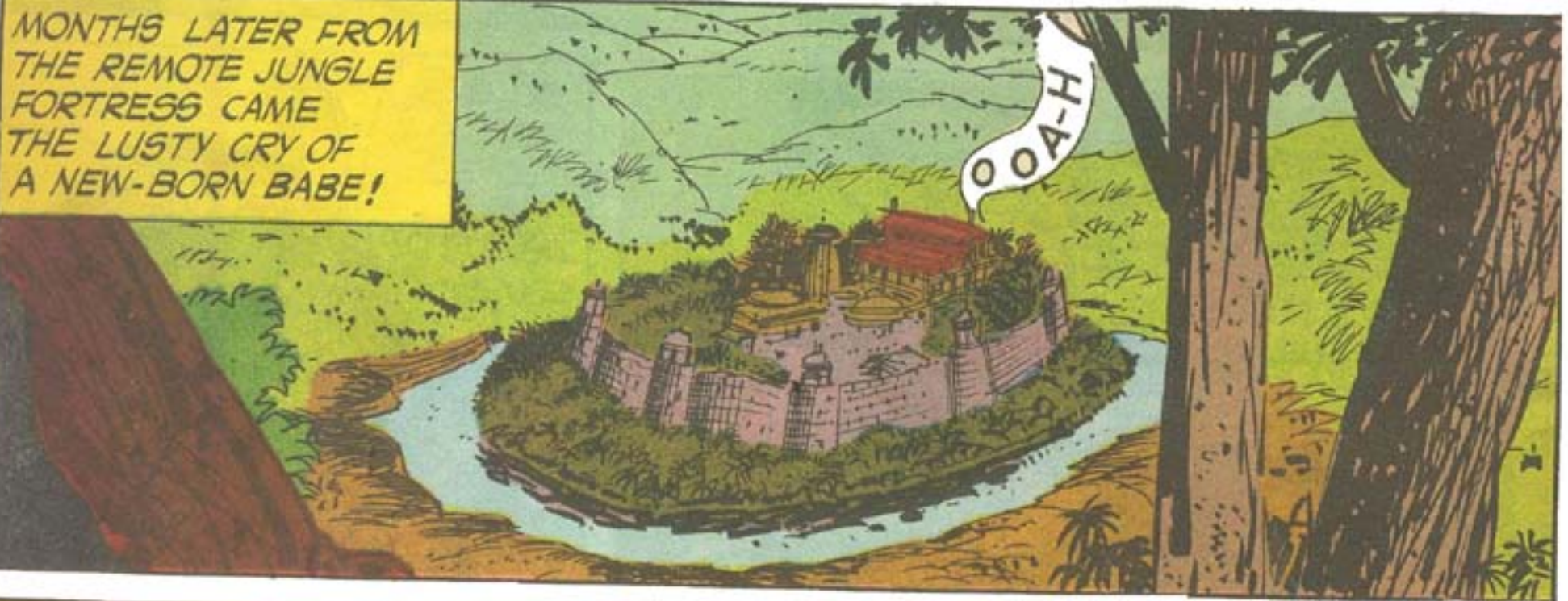
HOLD YOUR TONGUE!



FOOL! DOES SHE THINK I'LL SPEAK TO THE KING AND SPOIL MY CHANCES OF BEING THE NEXT RULER OF AVANTI?



MONTHS LATER FROM THE REMOTE JUNGLE FORTRESS CAME THE LUSTY CRY OF A NEW-BORN BABE!



INSIDE A ROOM IN THE FORTRESS—

ALAS, DEVAKI, HOW SHALL WE, TWO HELPLESS WOMEN, BRING UP THE PRINCE IN THIS JUNGLE?



WE SHALL BRING HIM UP LIKE THE PRINCE HE IS. YOU TEACH HIM THE ARTS YOU KNOW. I'LL TEACH HIM WHAT I KNOW. I AM SURE IT WILL WORK OUT WELL.



TIME PASSED. DEVAKI WAS TRUE TO HER WORD. SHE TAUGHT HIM THE ARTS OF MIMICRY AND DISGUISE. ONE DAY—



HAND OVER YOUR BELONGINGS OR I'LL KILL YOU!

WHAT AN EXCELLENT THUG YOU'D MAKE! FOR A MOMENT YOU HAD ME FOOLED!

AND ME TOO—THOUGH I TRAINED YOU!

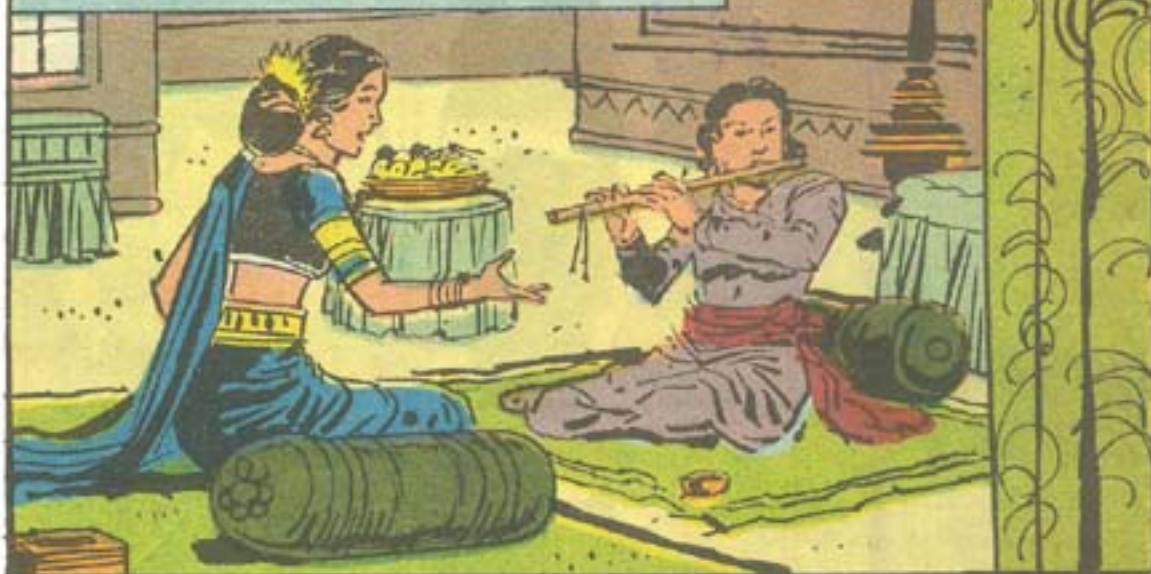


HA! HA! HA!

THUGSEN: THAT'S WHAT WE'LL CALL YOU!



AS THUGSEN GREW OLDER, SHASHIKALA TAUGHT HIM HOW TO SING AND PLAY VARIOUS MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.



ONE DAY—



IT'S OVER SIXTEEN YEARS SINCE THE KING, MY HUSBAND, BANISHED ME FROM THE PALACE.



BANISHED YOU FROM THE PALACE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MOTHER?

IT'S NOTHING, SON. JUST AN OLD STORY....

YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING FROM ME, MOTHER. PLEASE TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT.

THUGSEN INSISTED ON HEARING THE WHOLE STORY.

AND WHEN SHE HAD COME TO THE END OF HER STORY —

THEN YOU ARE A QUEEN AND I — A PRINCE!

THAT SCOUNDREL, THE PRIME MINISTER, SHALL PAY FOR ILL-TREATING YOU — AND SO SHALL MY FATHER, FOR WRONGING US!

HOW CAN WE TEACH THE KING AND HIS PRIME MINISTER A LESSON, THUGSEN? LET US FORGIVE AND FORGET.

WE SHALL — AFTER I GO TO AVANTI AND FORCE THEM TO MAKE AMENDS!

WELL SAID, MY PRINCE!

THUGSEN WAS DETERMINED TO GO. QUEEN SHASHIKALA COULD NOT STOP HIM. AS HE GOT READY TO SET OUT—

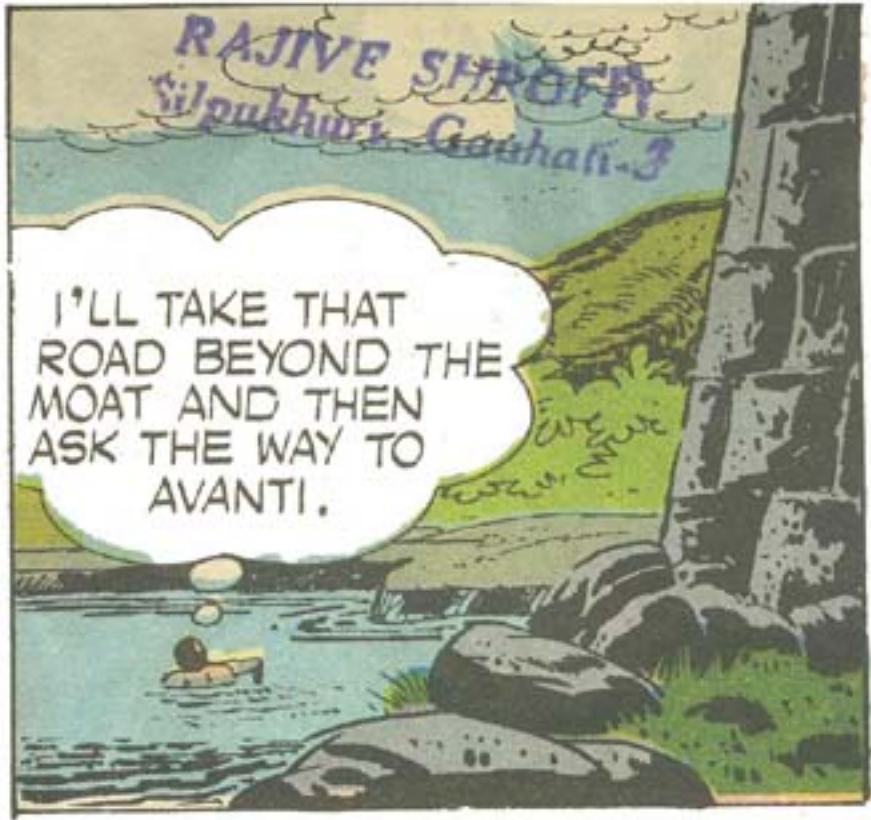
I HAVE NOTHING TO GIVE YOU, MY SON. BUT KEEP THIS JEWEL. IT MIGHT PROVE USEFUL.

AND HERE'S SOME FOOD FOR THE JOURNEY.



RAJIVE SHROFF
Silpukhuri Gauhali-3

I'LL TAKE THAT ROAD BEYOND THE MOAT AND THEN ASK THE WAY TO AVANTI.



HE TRUDGED ALONG MILE AFTER MILE OF DUSTY ROAD.

ONCE I REACH AVANTI, WHERE SHALL I LIVE AND HOW?



OH, WELL! SOMETHING IS BOUND TO TURN UP.



TOWARDS MIDDAY HE REACHED A LAKE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A BIG CITY.

I'LL EAT SOMETHING AND REST UNDER THAT TREE FOR A WHILE.





AS THEY WERE ABOUT TO BEGIN EATING—

OH! I FORGOT
SOMETHING. I NEVER
EAT WITHOUT FIRST
BATHING.



DO YOU MIND IF I
TAKE A QUICK DIP
IN THE LAKE
BEFORE I JOIN
YOU?



ALL RIGHT, GO
AHEAD. WE'LL WAIT
FOR YOU.



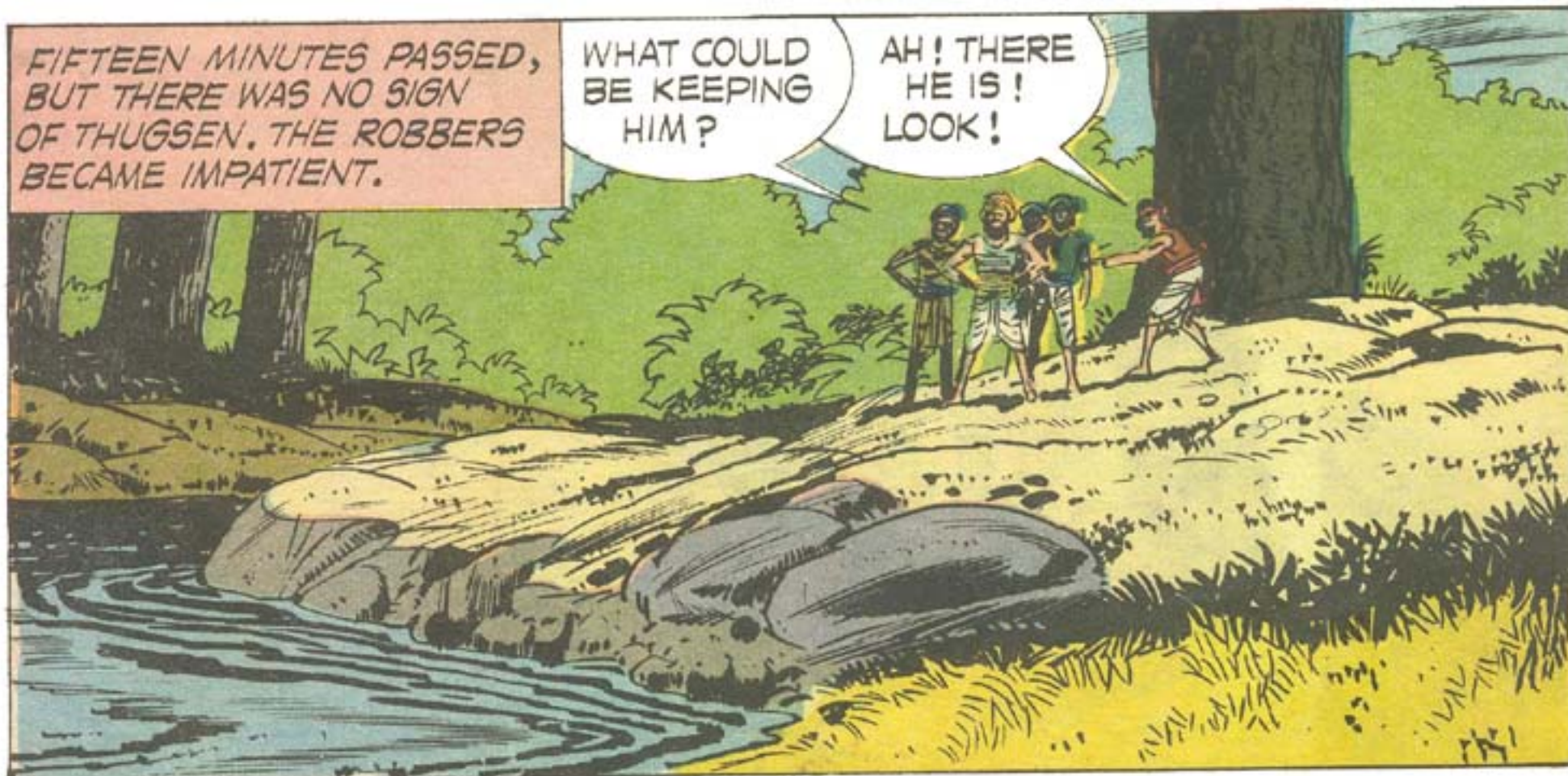
BUT BE QUICK
ABOUT IT. WE'RE
HUNGRY.



FIFTEEN MINUTES PASSED,
BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN
OF THUGSEN. THE ROBBERS
BECAME IMPATIENT.

WHAT COULD
BE KEEPING
HIM?

AH! THERE
HE IS!
LOOK!



A DRIPPING THUGSEN
CAME OUT OF THE LAKE
WITH HIS FIST CLENCHED.



HEY! HURRY UP!
WHAT TOOK YOU
SO LONG?



WITHOUT SAYING A WORD
THUGSEN OPENED HIS
FIST.

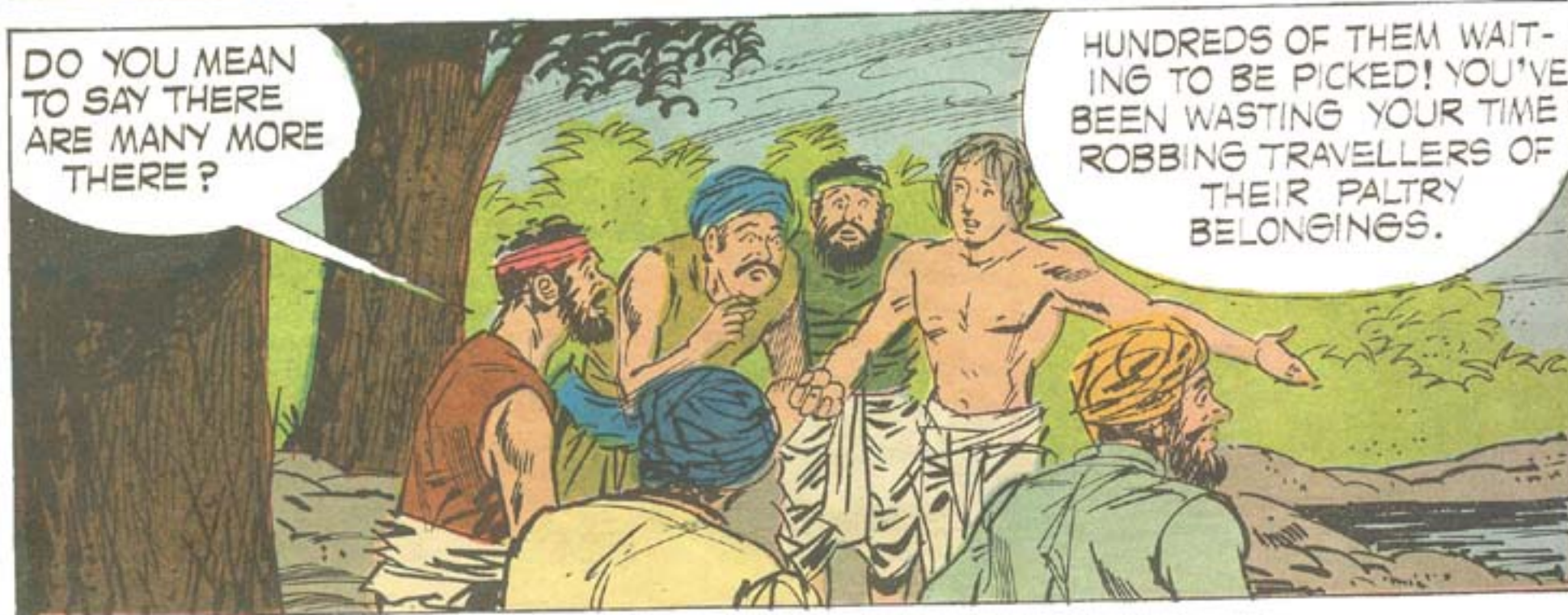
A JEWEL!
WHERE DID
YOU GET
THAT?



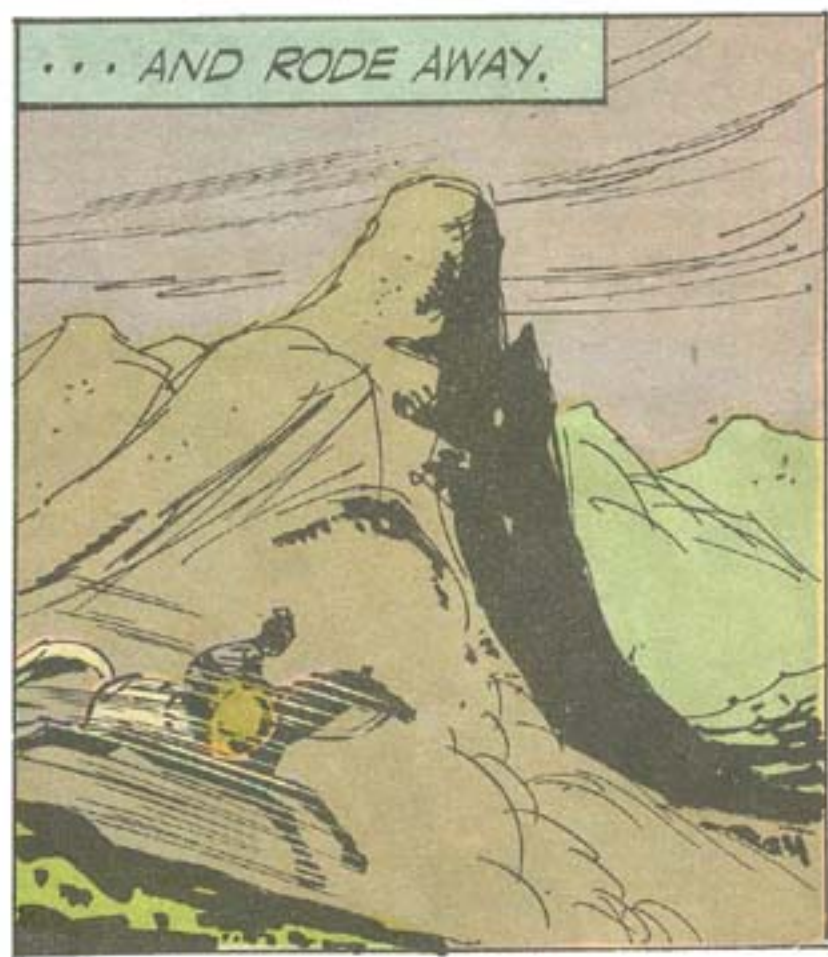
AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE LAKE, OF
COURSE! THAT'S WHY
I TOOK SO LONG
TO COME BACK.



DO YOU MEAN
TO SAY THERE
ARE MANY MORE
THERE?



HUNDREDS OF THEM WAIT-
ING TO BE PICKED! YOU'VE
BEEN WASTING YOUR TIME
ROBBING TRAVELLERS OF
THEIR PALTRY
BELONGINGS.



WHEN HE REACHED AVANTI, THUGSEN GOT OFF THE HORSE AND LET IT GO.

IT WILL BE EASIER TO WANDER ABOUT THE CITY ON FOOT. I COULD PRETEND TO BE A VILLAGER ON A VISIT TO THE CITY.



HE WANDERED THROUGH THE STREETS AND BAZARS...



... AND PASSED THE PALACE.

NOW THAT I KNOW THE LAYOUT OF THE CITY MY MISSION WILL BE EASIER.



TOWARDS EVENING HE MET A STREET-SINGER. THUGSEN SANG FOR THE OLD MAN AND THEY BECAME FRIENDS.

WHERE ARE YOU STAYING, MY SON?

I AM LOOKING FOR A PLACE, BUT I HAVEN'T FOUND ONE YET.



YOU ARE WELCOME TO SHARE MY HUMBLE HUT.



WHEN THEY REACHED THE SINGER'S HUT—

YOU CAN USE
THE COT. I WILL
SLEEP ON THE
FLOOR.



AND WHENEVER
YOU FEEL LIKE
SINGING, YOU
CAN USE MY
TANPURA.*



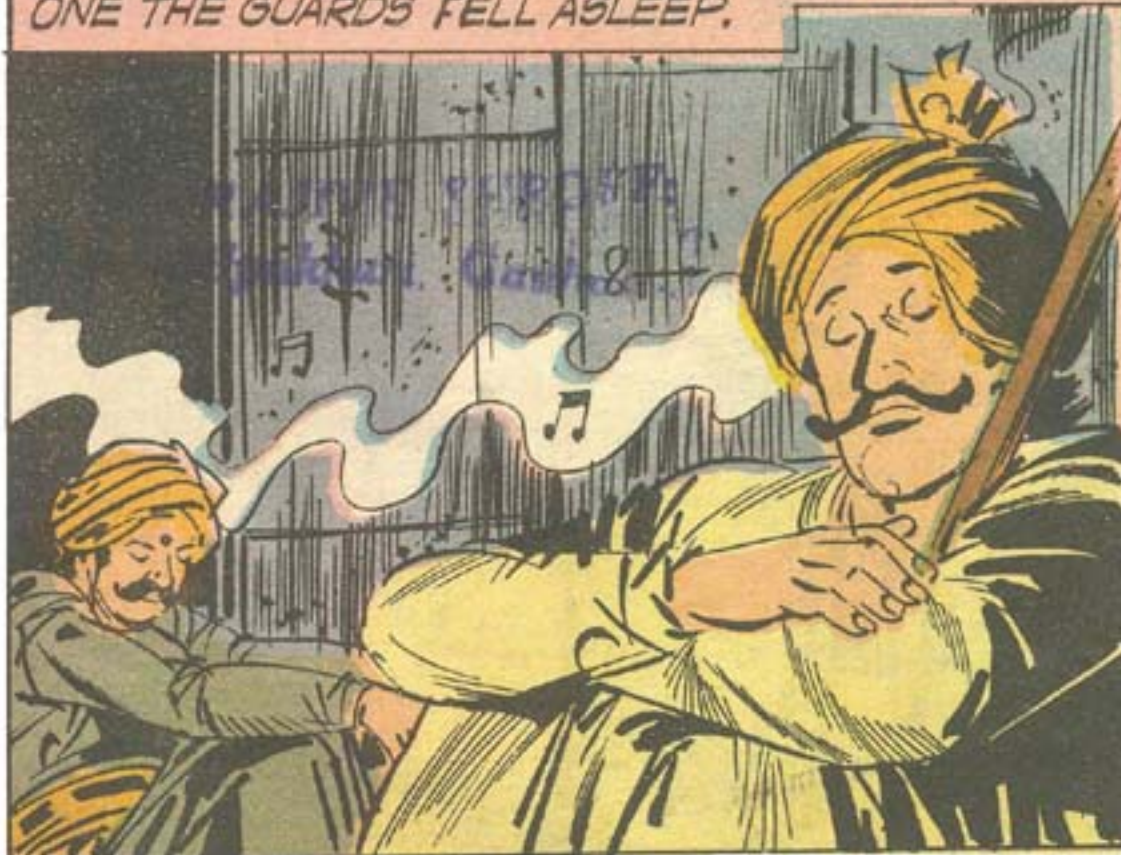
THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE STREET
SINGER HAD FALLEN ASLEEP,
THUGSEN STOLE OUT...



... REACHED THE PALACE ENTRANCE AND
BEGAN TO SING A SOFT, MELODIOUS TUNE.



SO SOOTHING WAS THE SONG THAT ONE BY
ONE THE GUARDS FELL ASLEEP.



THUGSEN ENTERED
THE PALACE
GROUNDS...



... WALKED INTO THE PALACE ...



... AND ENTERED THE QUEEN'S CHAMBERS.

SO YOU ARE ONE OF THOSE WHO PLOTTED AGAINST MY MOTHER! YOU WILL SOON PAY FOR IT.



HE REMOVED THE NECKLACES OF THE QUEENS WHO WERE ASLEEP ...



... AND THEN WENT UP TO THE MAIN DOOR OF THE PALACE. THERE HE DROVE A NAIL INTO THE DOORPOST.



LATER HE RETURNED TO THE SINGER'S HUT.



THE NEXT MORNING WHEN THE KING, WHO HAD BEEN AWAY ON A HUNT, RETURNED AND SAW THE NAIL ON THE DOOR —

WHAT'S THIS? WHO DARED TO DO THIS?



JUST THEN HE HEARD HIS QUEENS WAILING. HE HURRIED TO THEIR CHAMBERS.

MY NECKLACE HAS BEEN STOLEN!

AND MINE! RIGHT OFF MY NECK!

MINE TOO!

THE THIEF IS A BOLD FELLOW INDEED! HE MUST BE CAUGHT IMMEDIATELY.

THAT EVENING—

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE THEFT IN THE PALACE LAST NIGHT, BALABHIMA?

OF COURSE! THE KING HAS OFFERED A REWARD OF TEN THOUSAND RUPEES TO THE MAN WHO CATCHES THE THIEF.

I INTEND TO CATCH THE THIEF AND THROW HIM AT THE KING'S FEET BEFORE SUNDOWN TOMORROW.

OH! YOU DO, DO YOU!

THAT NIGHT A FORTUNE-TELLER CAME TO SEE BALABHIMA.

RISE, O BALABHIMA, FOR THE GODDESS OF FORTUNE SMILES UPON YOU. BY TOMORROW YOU WILL BE A RICH MAN. SHOW ME YOUR PALM.

IT WAS THUGSEN IN DISGUISE —

IT SAYS HERE THAT YOU ARE OUT TO CATCH A THIEF. YOU COULD NOT HAVE CHOSEN A LUCKIER PERIOD.



BALABHIMA WAS AMAZED AND IMPRESSED.

THE THIEF WILL BE AT THE CEMETERY TONIGHT. HE WILL BE WRAPPED IN A BLACK RUG AND WILL CARRY A STICK. BUT DON'T BE AFRAID.



THE THIEF IS A COWARD. BE BOLD. SNATCH THE STICK FROM HIS HANDS AND HE WILL FALL AT YOUR FEET.



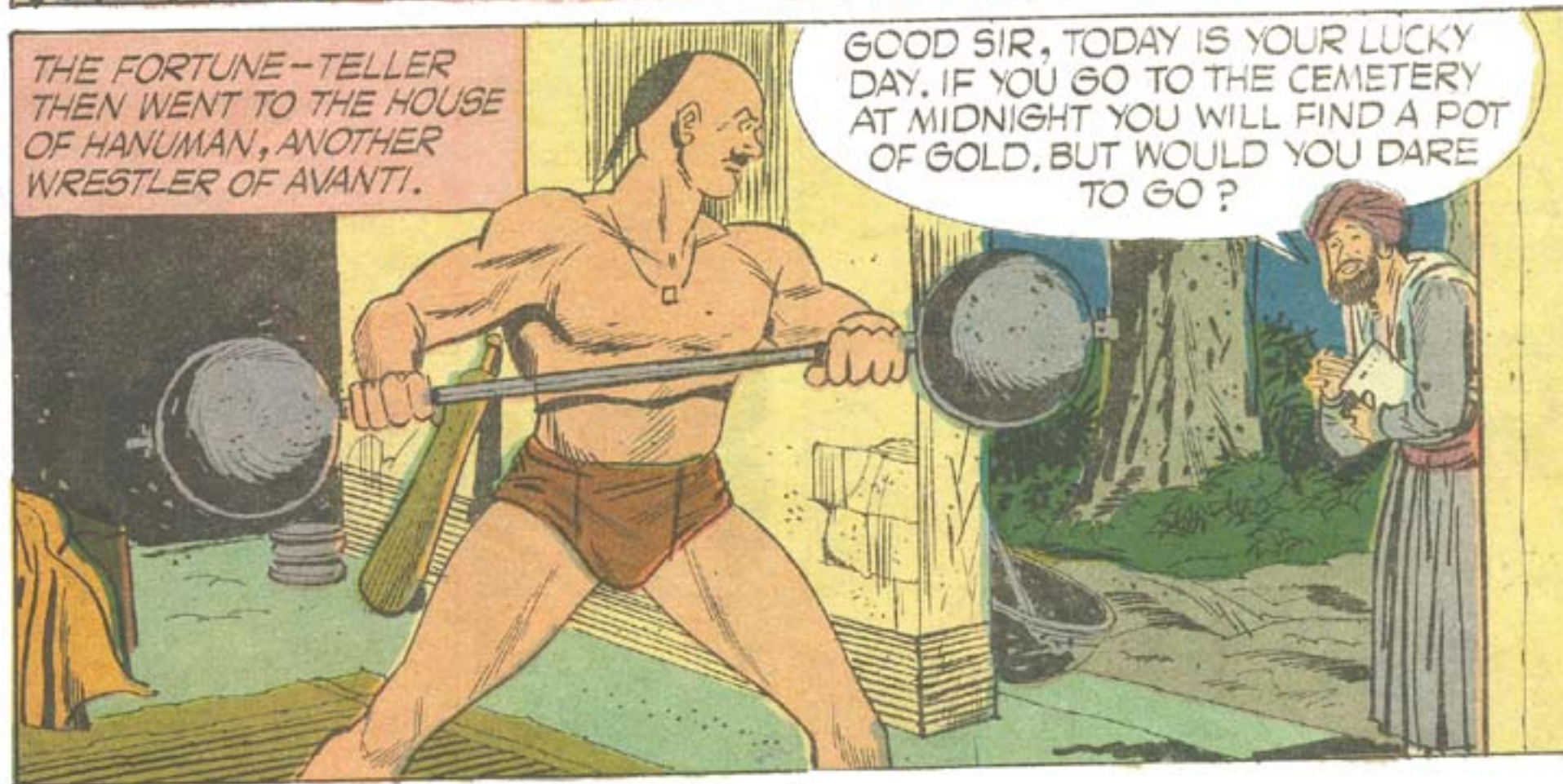
BALABHIMA WAS PLEASED.

THANK YOU, MY GOOD MAN. MAY YOUR PREDICTIONS ALWAYS COME TRUE. HERE, TAKE THIS MONEY.



THE FORTUNE-TELLER THEN WENT TO THE HOUSE OF HANUMAN, ANOTHER WRESTLER OF AVANTI.

GOOD SIR, TODAY IS YOUR LUCKY DAY. IF YOU GO TO THE CEMETERY AT MIDNIGHT YOU WILL FIND A POT OF GOLD. BUT WOULD YOU DARE TO GO?



DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I AM HANUMAN, THE INVINCIBLE! I KNOW NO FEAR!



ANYWAY, BE CAREFUL. WRAP YOURSELF IN A BLACK RUG AND TAKE A STOUT STICK WITH YOU.

A LITTLE BEFORE MIDNIGHT, HANUMAN SET OUT FOR THE CEMETERY.

WHAT LUCK! A POT OF GOLD WAITING TO FALL INTO MY HANDS...



IT WAS A DARK NIGHT.

BLACK RUG, STICK. IT'S THE THIEF!



THE NEXT MOMENT BALABHIMA FELL UPON THE STARTLED HANUMAN.

OH! OH! SOMEONE IS OUT TO ROB ME OF THE GOLD! WHAT A HOPE!



HANUMAN DODGED ...



...AND HIT BACK.



SO SOUND WAS THE THRASHING HE WAS GIVEN THAT...



...BALABHIMA HAD TO RUN AWAY IN AGONY.



THE KING WAS ASTONISHED WHEN HE HEARD THE STORY.

THAT WAS NO FORTUNE-TELLER. IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE CLEVER THIEF! IS THERE NO ONE IN AVANTI WHO CAN CATCH THE ROGUE?



THE PRIME MINISTER STEPPED FORWARD.

IT MAY TAKE SOME TIME BUT I'LL DO IT.



WHEN THUGSEN HEARD THAT THE PRIME MINISTER HIMSELF WAS OUT TO CATCH HIM, HE WAS DELIGHTED.



HERE'S MY CHANCE TO TEACH A LESSON TO THE RASCAL WHO REFUSED TO SPEAK FOR MY MOTHER.

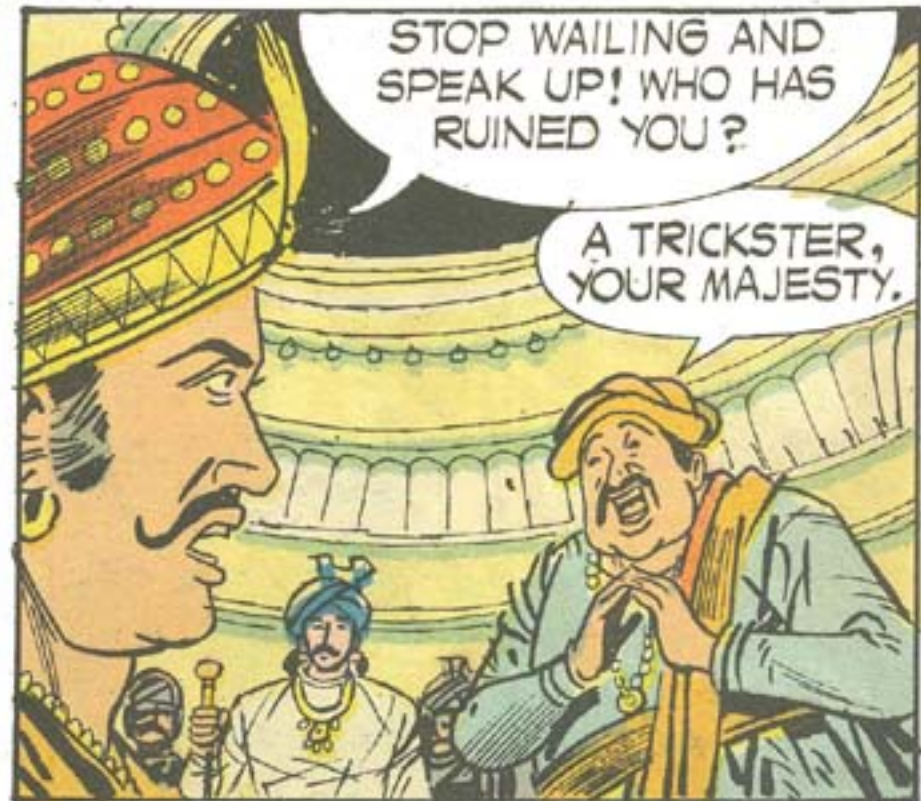


BESIDES, IT WILL BE FUN TO MATCH MY WITS AGAINST THE CRAFTY OLD MAN'S.

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE ROYAL JEWELLER CAME CRYING TO THE KING.



O KING! I AM RUINED!



STOP WAILING AND SPEAK UP! WHO HAS RUINED YOU?

A TRICKSTER, YOUR MAJESTY.

"TWO DAYS AGO, A WELL DRESSED MAN CAME INTO MY SHOP...."

I AM A MERCHANT FROM THE SOUTH. I URGENTLY NEED SOME ORNAMENTS WORTHY OF A PRINCESS. I'LL PAY ANY PRICE YOU ASK.



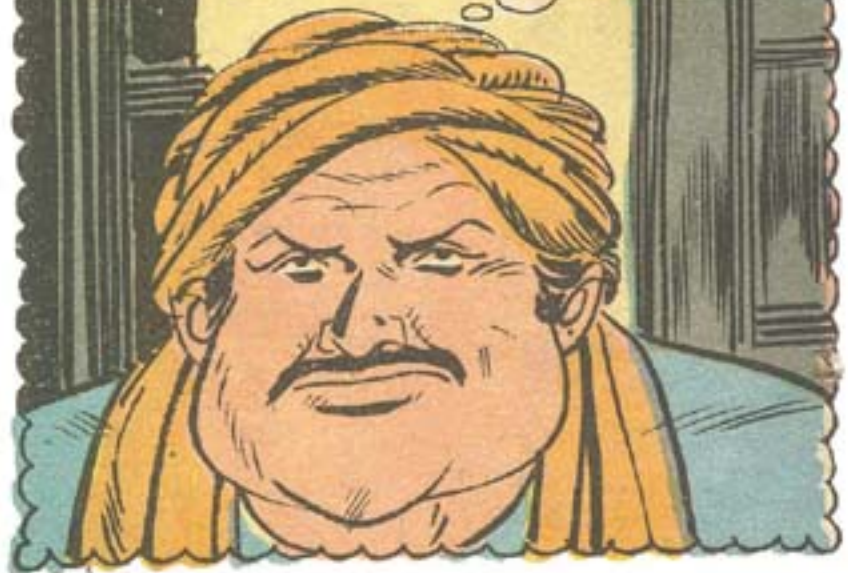
THEN I'LL ASK DOUBLE THE PRICE!

"I SHOWED HIM MY FINEST ORNAMENTS."

WOULD YOU MIND
IF I TAKE THESE
THREE TO MY
LODGINGS
BEFORE I
DECIDE? I'LL
LEAVE THIS
STEEL BOX
WITH THE
MONEY
HERE.



HE LOOKS HONEST ENOUGH,
AND IS LEAVING THE
BOX HERE.



"BUT HE DID NOT TURN UP. AFTER TWO
DAYS, I OPENED THE STEEL BOX."

STONES! STONES!
I'VE BEEN
ROBBED!



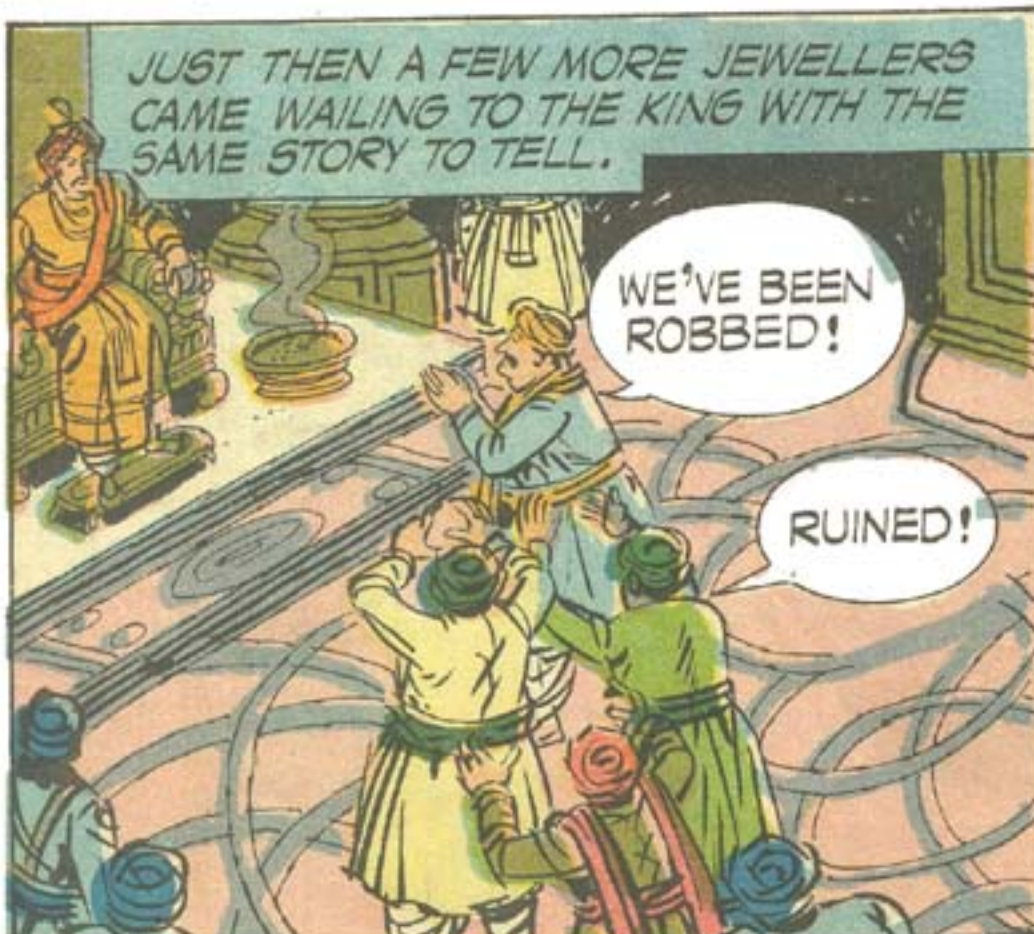
YOUR MAJESTY, WHAT
SHALL I DO? I HAVE
BEEN RUINED!



JUST THEN A FEW MORE JEWELLERS
CAME WAILING TO THE KING WITH THE
SAME STORY TO TELL.

WE'VE BEEN
ROBBED!

RUINED!



IT'S THE
WORK OF
THAT ROGUE
AGAIN. IS
MY PRIME
MINISTER
SLEEPING?



THE KING WAS FURIOUS. HE SENT FOR THE PRIME MINISTER.

WHEN WILL YOU CATCH THE THIEF?
AFTER HE HAS
ROBBED THE ENTIRE
CITY?



I AM SORRY FOR
THE DELAY. I WILL
CATCH HIM BEFORE
HE DOES ANY MORE
MISCHIEF.



THUGSEN HEARD ABOUT ALL THIS
IN THE BAZAR—

I MUST
BE ON MY
GUARD.



THAT EVENING THE CITY GATES WERE CLOSED
BEFORE THE USUAL HOUR.

THE KING'S ORDERS!
NO ONE SHALL
LEAVE THE CITY
TONIGHT.

OH! SO THE PRIME
MINISTER IS GOING TO
MAKE A HOUSE-TO-
HOUSE SEARCH FOR THE
THE THIEF! I SEE!



THAT NIGHT A WASHERMAN CAME TO THE RIVER-GATE.

HALT! WHO GOES THERE? HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE KING'S ORDERS?



HAVE PITY ON ME, GOOD SIR. IF I DON'T WASH THESE CLOTHES TONIGHT, MY FAMILY WILL STARVE TOMORROW.



NO HARM IN LETTING THE POOR WASHERMAN GO OUT.

YOU MAY GO.



I MUST BE QUICK. THE PRIME MINISTER WILL LEARN THAT A POOR WASHERMAN WAS THE ONLY ONE TO LEAVE THE CITY. HE WILL GUESS THE TRUTH AND SOON BE AFTER ME!



WHEN THUGSEN REACHED THE RIVER HE TOOK OUT A BIG HOLLOW GOURD FROM HIS BUNDLE...



...AND CLIMBED UP A TREE THAT OVERLOOKED THE RIVER.



THE SOUND OF
HORSE'S HOOVES!
JUST IN TIME! IT'S
THE PRIME
MINISTER.



THUGSEN THREW
THE GOURD INTO
THE RIVER...



... JUST AS THE PRIME
MINISTER REACHED THE
BANK OF THE RIVER.



THE NEXT MOMENT THE PRIME
MINISTER SAW A ROUND FORM
FLOATING ON THE RIVER.



TYING HIS HORSE TO THE TREE
HE THREW OFF HIS CLOTHES ...

I'LL CATCH
HIM!



... AND DIVED INTO THE RIVER, BUT—

HE KEEPS MOVING
OUT OF MY REACH. WHEN
I SLOW DOWN, HE SLOWS
DOWN, TOO. WHEN
I SWIM FASTER, HE
DOES THE SAME.



THE GUARDS OPENED THE GATE.

AH! WE
HAVE GOT YOU
AT LAST, YOU
ROGUE!

WHAT'S
GOING ON?
HOW DARE
YOU!



DON'T
YOU KNOW
ME? I AM YOUR
PRIME
MINISTER!



IGNORING HIS PROTESTS, THE GUARDS
DRAGGED HIM TO THE PALACE.

DON'T TRY TO
FOOL US, YOU
ROGUE. THE PRIME
MINISTER RODE
IN JUST BEFORE
YOU CAME AND
WARNED US
A-OUT YOU.

THE THIEF!
WE HAVE
GOT THE
THIEF!



THE KING CAME OUT AT ONCE TO TAKE A
LOOK AT THE THIEF.

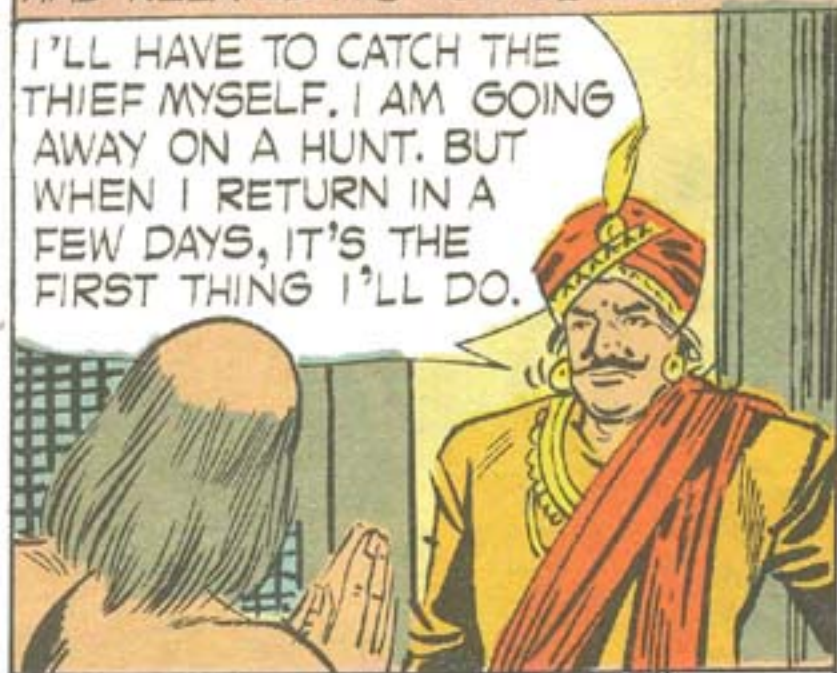
YOU FOOLS!
THIS IS OUR
PRIME MINISTER.
SET HIM FREE!

THANK YOU,
MY LORD!



WHEN THE MISERABLE PRIME MINISTER HAD RELATED HIS WOEFUL TALE —

I'LL HAVE TO CATCH THE THIEF MYSELF. I AM GOING AWAY ON A HUNT. BUT WHEN I RETURN IN A FEW DAYS, IT'S THE FIRST THING I'LL DO.



THE STREETS WERE BUZZING WITH THE NEWS.

AND THE KING HIMSELF PLANS TO CATCH THE THIEF.

INSTEAD OF WAITING FOR THE KING TO COME TO ME, I WILL GO TO HIM.



SOON A ROYAL MESSENGER CAME TO THE PRIME MINISTER.

HIS MAJESTY WANTS TO SEE YOU URGENTLY. I AM TO TAKE YOU TO HIM.



THE PRIME MINISTER RODE OUT IMMEDIATELY TO OBEY THE ROYAL ORDER.



WHEN THEY WERE DEEP IN THE FOREST —

I WILL GO AHEAD, SIR, AND REPORT YOUR ARRIVAL TO THE KING. IF YOU FOLLOW THIS PATH YOU WILL REACH HIS CAMP.



THE PRIME MINISTER GLADLY AGREED. HE WAS FINDING IT HARD TO KEEP UP WITH HIS YOUTHFUL COMPANION. SO THE YOUNG MAN SPED AHEAD TO THE KING'S CAMP.



THE PRIME MINISTER HAS COME TO THE FOREST TO SEE YOU, YOUR MAJESTY. HE HAS CAUGHT THE THIEF!

I AM GLAD! WHERE IS THE PRIME MINISTER?

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FOREST. HE IS RESTING BECAUSE THE CHASE HAS TIRED HIM OUT.

MEANWHILE THE PRIME MINISTER GOT LOST IN THE FOREST. THE PATHS BECAME NARROWER AND THE JUNGLE SO THICK THAT HE HAD TO GET OFF HIS HORSE AND WALK.

A FEW HOURS LATER THE KING, TOO, WAS IN A SIMILAR PLIGHT. THE MESSENGER LED HIM TO THE THICKEST PART OF THE JUNGLE.

I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO DISMOUNT AND WALK, YOUR MAJESTY.

AS IT GREW DARKER, THE MESSENGER QUIETLY SLIPPED AWAY...

... TO WHERE HIS HORSE WAS TIED...

... AND RODE BACK TO THE CITY.

I MUST THANK YOU, FATHER,
FOR LETTING ME GROW
UP IN A JUNGLE!
HA! HA!



IT WAS MORNING WHEN THE TIRED AND
HUNGRY KING AND HIS PRIME MINISTER
FINALLY MET IN THE FOREST.

YOUR
MAJESTY!

MY PRIME
MINISTER!
THE ROGUE
HAS BEEN
BUSY AGAIN!



LET US NOT WASTE
TIME. WE MUST HURRY
BACK.



WHEN THE KING RETURNED TO THE
PALACE HE HEARD THAT THE JEWELS HAD
BEEN RETURNED TO THE MERCHANTS.

THIS IS NO COMMON
THIEF. THERE IS SOME
MOTIVE BEHIND IT
ALL. I MUST FIND
OUT WHAT IT IS.

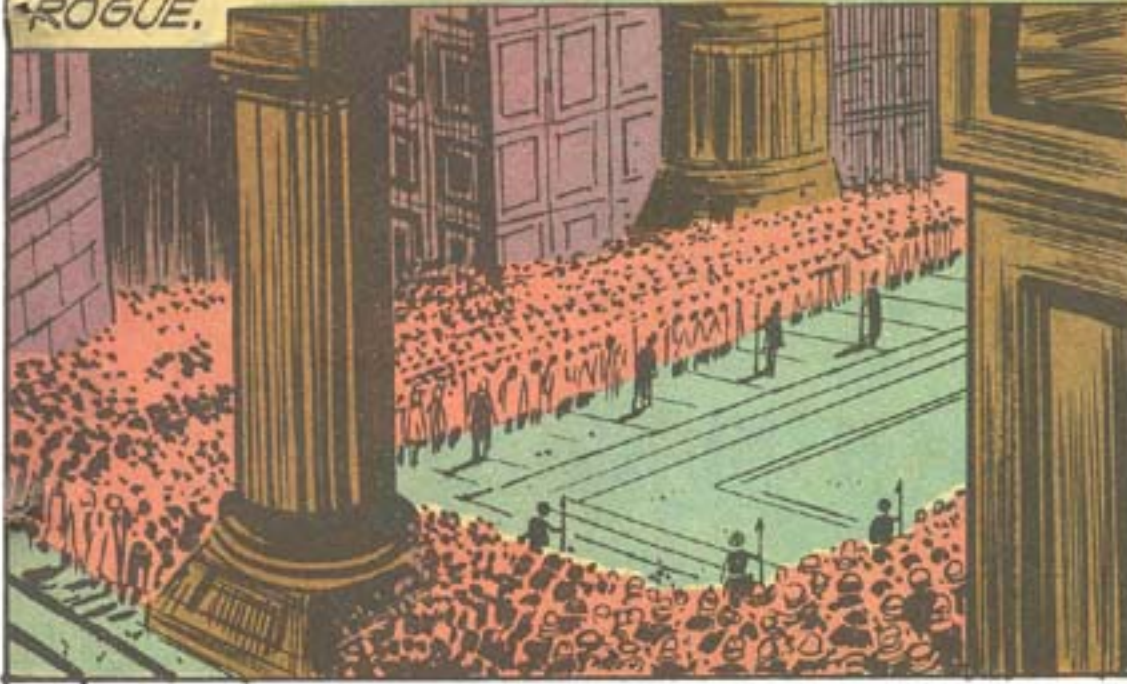


THE NEXT MORNING—

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! HIS
MAJESTY WISHES TO MEET
THE YOUNG MAN WHO HAS
MADE A FOOL OF THE WRES-
TLERS, THE JEWELLERS, THE
PRIME MINISTER AND HIS
MAJESTY HIMSELF. HE WILL
NOT ONLY BE PARDONED
BUT WILL ALSO BE
REWARDED.



THE NEXT DAY, THE KING'S HALL WAS PACKED AS EVERYONE WAS EAGER TO SEE THE MERRY ROGUE.



WE ARE ANXIOUS TO MEET THE CLEVER MAN. WILL HE PRESENT HIMSELF?



AN EXPECTANT SILENCE FILLED THE HALL.

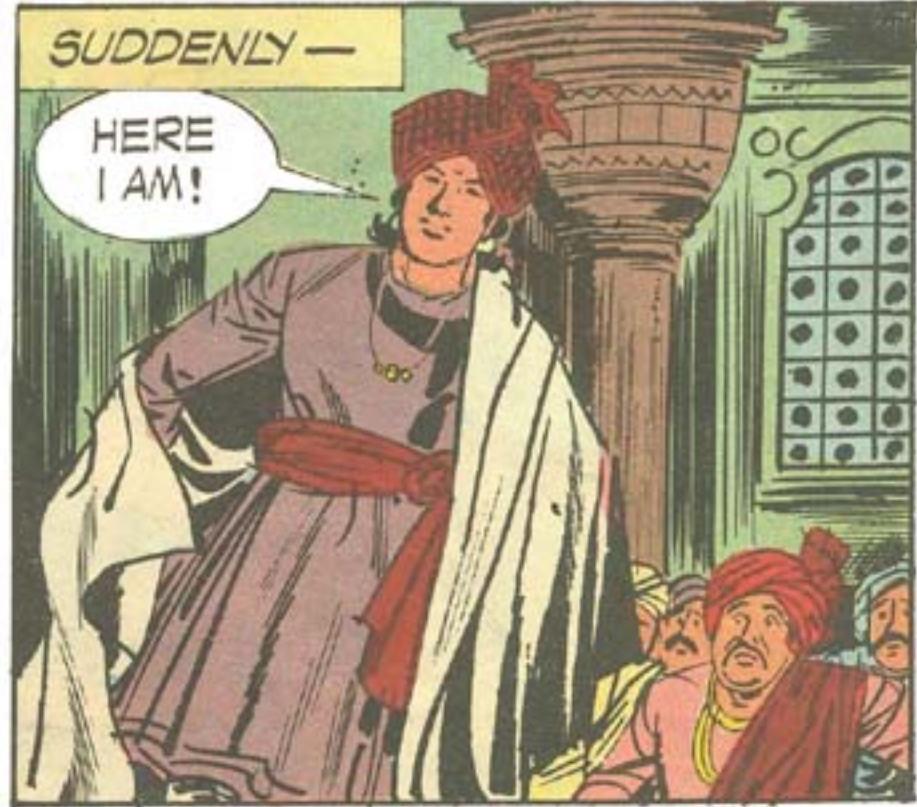


HE IS NOT HERE!

PERHAPS HE WAS AFRAID TO COME.

SUDDENLY —

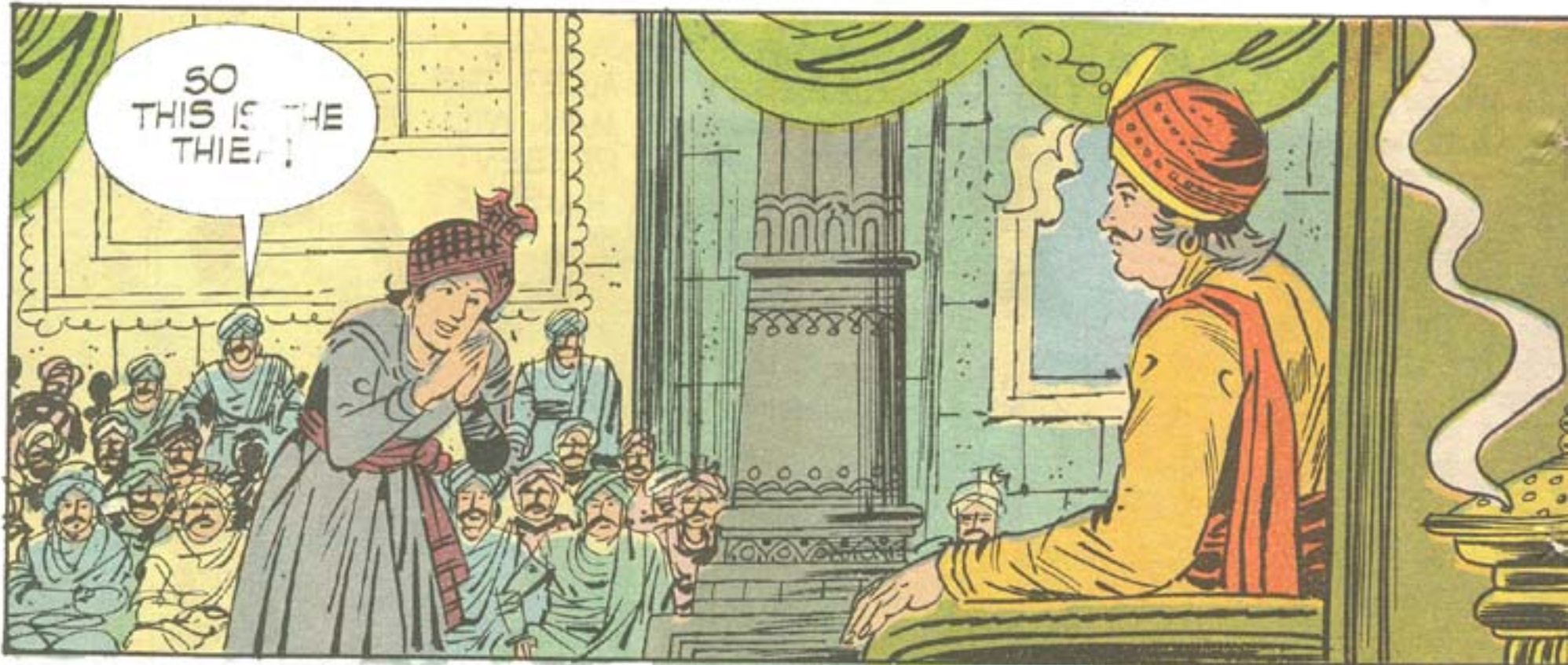
HERE I AM!



HE IS THAT VILLAGER WHO WAS ALWAYS LOITERING IN THE BAZAR!

NO, NO, IT'S THAT SWINDLER FROM THE SOUTH!





SO
THIS IS THE
THIEF!

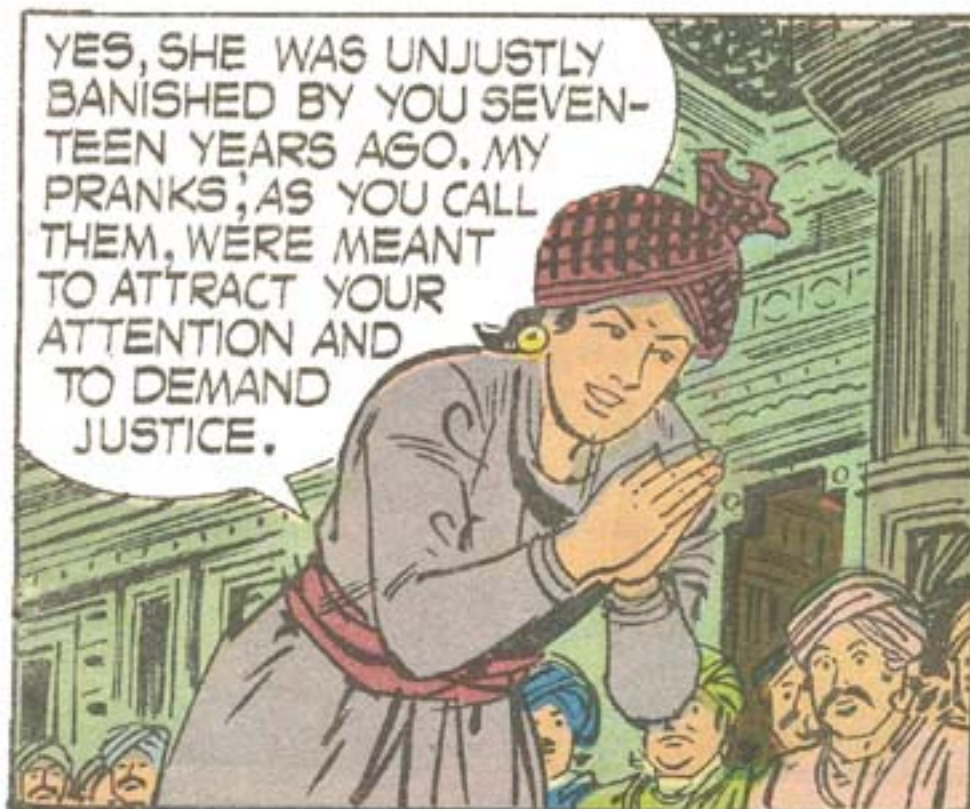


WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM THE PRINCE
OF AVANTI—
YOUR SON!



YOUNG MAN, I ADMIRE
YOUR DARING SPIRIT
THOUGH I MYSELF HAVE
BEEN A VICTIM OF YOUR
PRANKS. BUT THIS IS
GOING TOO FAR!





MEANWHILE, A SPECIAL CHARIOT SHALL BE SENT TO BRING YOUR MOTHER HERE WITH DUE HONOUR.



FATHER AND SON UNITED AT LAST!

HOW HAPPY WE ARE THAT OUR KING HAS A WORTHY HEIR!



FATHER, I HAVE ONE REQUEST TO MAKE. A STREET SINGER WAS KIND TO ME WHEN I WAS FRIENDLESS IN THIS CITY. I WANT HIM TO BE REWARDED.

WHEN QUEEN SHASHIKALA ARRIVED AT THE PALACE —



FORGIVE ME, I HAVE WRONGED YOU,

YOU WERE A VICTIM OF THE PLOT TOO, MY LORD.



THANKS TO MY LOYAL DEVAKI, OUR YEARS IN THE FOREST PASSED PLEASANTLY.

SHE SHALL BE WELL REWARDED.

THEN, AT A SPECIAL FEAST HELD TO CELEBRATE THE REUNION, THE KING MADE A PROCLAMATION.



I AM OLD AND WISH TO RETIRE. MY SON, PRINCE THUGSEN, SHALL BE INSTALLED ON THE THRONE.



AMAR CHITRA KATHA

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- 13 THE PANDAVA PRINCES
- 14 SAVITRI
- 15 RAMA
- 16 NALA DAMAYANTI
- 17 HARISCHANDRA
- 18 THE SONS OF RAMA
- 19 HANUMAN
- 20 MAHABHARATA
- 21 CHANAKYA
- 22 BUDDHA
- 23 SHIVAJI
- 24 RANA PRATAP
- 25 PRITHVIRAJ CHAUHAN
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- 27 KACHA
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- 46 VALMIKI
- 47 GURU NANAK
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- 49 RANJIT SINGH
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- 53 BAJI RAO I
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- 55 KABIR
- 56 SHER SHAH
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- 58 SURYA
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- 60 ADI SHANKARA
- 61 GHATOTKACHA
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