CRIPPLED MAN
AND THE
PROSTITUTE

INSTRUCTIVE STORIES FROM SRILA PRABHUPADA
Once upon a time, there lived a crippled man.
This man was married, but he was attracted to the prostitute that lived in the house opposite.
One day his wife saw him looking very morose.
What's wrong, my dear husband?
Even though I am married to you...
I am attracted to the prostitute.
I wish I could enjoy with her
My duty is to fulfil my husband’s desire. However I do not have money to pay her. What should I do?
May be I can try to please her by doing some menial services. That’s all I can do to pay her.
She began going to the prostitute's house when no-one was home.
and clean her house
When the prostitute returns back, she is surprised

Oh! Again?
Whenever I return back home, I find my house totally cleaned up.
Who is doing this let me find out?
So one day the prostitute stayed back, and after some time the crippled man's wife came and began cleaning.
The prostitute approached her

Why are you doing this?
My husband is very attracted to you, and he wants to meet with you, but we are very poor, and cannot afford to pay.
So instead I am offering some service.
Very well, send him over tonight.
That night the prostitute prepared a sumptuous feast of rice, dal, sabji, etc.
She served a portion of each of these preparations onto two plates, one gold and one silver.
When the man arrived, she requested him to partake of the food she had prepared for him.
Please take from the silver plate.
Now, Please take from the golden plate.
When he had finished, the prostitute inquired from the man, 

"Was the food in the silver plate tasting any different than the one in golden plate?"
Surprised, the man replied:

These are exactly the same preparations, only served on different plates.
How can it be different you must be crazy to ask such question
No, you are the crazy one!
You are thinking that there is more enjoyment in my body than there is in your wife's body, but actually the ingredients are the same. Only the covering is different.