THE TWO HOLY MEN AND THE WOMAN
There is a story of two sadhus who were walking on a road.
They came to a chest-deep river which had no bridge.
Sadhujji, please carry me across to the other side.
Oh! Don't do it. We are sadhus, what do we have to do with women?
That's right, but this poor lady is pregnant.
Pregnant or not, it is no business of ours.
Anyway, I will help her.
Well if you want to fall into maya then don't let me stop you.
So the sadhu carried her across the river on his shoulders. They crossed the river, and when they were over he put her down.
They went their separate ways.
For about 2 miles they walked without talking.
It was very bad that you carried that lady across the Ganges on your shoulder. Very bad.
I only carried her across the river, but you are still carrying her. Why don't you drop her? It is 2 miles already. I forgot her when I put her down, but all this time in your mind it's just been, Lady, lady, lady!