CHANTING THE PRAISES OF THE SUPREME LORD, NARADA FLIES TO VISIT THE FOREST OF PRIMA, IN ORDER TO TAKE HIS BATH IN THE GANGES...

SUDENLY, A HIDEOUS SIGHT MEETS HIS EYES...

WHO HAS DONE THIS TO ONE OF THE LORD'S CREATURES?

SOME FOOL HAS COMMITTED THIS AWFUL SIN AND HE WILL HAVE TO PAY FOR IT!

OTHERS! AND THEY'RE ALL HALF ALIVE!

WHO COULD HAVE DONE THIS WROUNG?

SOME SOUL IS PREPARING A DARK FUTURE FOR HIMSELF BY INFLECTING SUCH PAIN ON THESE ANIMALS!

WRITTEN BY SATISVARA DAS BRAHMACHARY
ART BY JADURANKY DEVI DASI
LETTERED BY MADHUSUDAN DAS BRAHMACHARY
AT EACH STEP THE HORROR GROWS GREATER!

AH! HERE IS THE WRETCH - A HUNTER!

THIS MAN IS CRAZED! I MUST SPEAK SOME SENSE TO HIM!

HA! ANOTHER DEER IS ABOUT TO FALL BY THE ARROW OF MRIGAR - THE ENEMY OF THE BEASTS!

NARADA STRIKES HIS TRANSCENDENTAL VINA, A GIFT FROM KRISHNA, AND ALL THE TRAPPED ANIMALS RUN AWAY...

WHAT'S THAT SOUND? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

MY ANIMALS! THEY'RE GONE!

HUNTER! I HAVE COME TO YOU!

WHO ARE YOU? I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYONE LIKE YOU! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?

NEVER IN MY LIFE HAVE I FELT SUCH A SWEET SENSATION! MY HEART GROWS... LIGHT!

THIS MUST BE SOME TRULY SAINTLY PERSON!

I AM MRIGAR! I CANNOT HOLD AN ILL THOUGHT AGAINST HIM!

I AM MRIGAR, AND I HAVE COME TO ASK, IF YOU CAN HELP ME FIND MY WAY!

AND I AM MRIGAR! AND YOU HAVE JUST RUINED MY KILL!

AS I WAS COMING DOWN THE PATH, I SAW THE CREATURE'S KICKING WITH PAIN! WHO HAS DONE THESE SINFUL ACTS?

SINFUL ACTS?? WHY, WHAT YOU SAW WAS QUITE ALL RIGHT! IT WAS DONE BY ME!
YOU HALF KILL THIS POOR RABBIT, AND SAY IT'S ALL RIGHT?

IF YOU WANT TO HUNT THE ANIMALS, WHY DON'T YOU KILL THEM AT ONCE?

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WHEN YOU HALF KILL THEM YOU CAUSE THEM GREAT PAIN?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE, MY LORD? BESIDES, MY FATHER TAUGHT ME THIS! WHY, WHEN I SEE A WOUNDED RABBIT FLAPPING, IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE!

HUNTER, I BEG OF YOU ONE THING--AND PLEASE SAY YOU WILL GRANT IT!

YES--ANYTHING! I HAVE NEVER MET ANYONE AS WONDERFUL AS YOU!

WOULD YOU LIKE A PELT? COME ON--COME TO MY HOUSE! I'LL GIVE YOU DEER TONGUE--WHATSOEVER YOU WANT IS YOURS! JUST CONTINUE TO SPEAK WITH ME!

I DON'T WANT SUCH THINGS! WHAT I WANT IS THIS! PLEASE DON'T HALF KILL THE ANIMALS ANYMORE! TO KILL THEM OUTRIGHT IS BAD ENOUGH!

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE, MY LORD?

I SUFFER FOR EVERY ANIMAL YOU GIVE TO THESE POOR ANIMALS, YOU WILL HAVE TO SUFFER, PAIN BY PAIN, ONE AFTER ANOTHER--IN YOUR FUTURE LIVES!

MY IRON HORNS!

WE ANIMALS ARE STILL ANGRY! AND NOW YOU CAN TASTE WHAT YOU ONCE GAVE US--

MY CLUB!

WILL I HAVE TO FACE UP TO EVERY BOAR I'VE RUN THROUGH WITH A POLE?

POLES--AND ARROWS, O ENEMY OF THE BEASTS!

EVEN SOULS WHOSE BODY YOU HAVE KILLED MAY RETURN AND DO THE SAME TO YOU!

YOU SHOT ME IN THE BACK--WHILE I WAS ENJOYING THE SUNSHINE!

HARIGARI! REMEMBER ONE BABY BOAR--ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PRIMA? IT WAS LIKE THIS!
"FOR EVERY RABBIT I'VE SHOT...?"

REMEMBER? YOU LEFT ME SHAFTED BETWEEN THE SHOULDERS!

YOU SAID "WHAT'S WRONG? I DID THIS, IT'S ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S SINFUL?"

REMEMBER, MRIGARI?

O, MASTER! HOW CAN I GET RID OF ALL THESE OFFENSES?

I SURRENDER AT YOUR FEET! PLEASE--SAVE ME FROM THE REACTIONS THAT ARE AWAITING ME!

JUST DIRECT ME!

"IT CANNOT BE SO!"

"BUT IT IS! YOU HAVE TO FACE THE REACTION FOR EACH AND EVERY SINFUL DEED!"

I CAN TELL YOU THE REAL PATH--IF YOU WANT TO FOLLOW!

YES! WHATEVER--I WON'T HESITATE!

THEN BREAK YOUR BOW, AND I WILL THEN DISCLOSE IT TO YOU.

BREAKING HIS BOW, THE DREADED HUNTER NOW FollowS THE MAHARAJA'S INSTRUCTIONS! HE GIVES AWAY HIS MONEY AND VALUABLES, AND WEARS JUST ONE CLOTH.

MY PAST DEEDS ARE LIKE BAD OMINOUS DREAMS! NOW AT LAST I'M AWAKE!

BUT HOW WILL I EVER BREAK ALL MY BAD HABITS?

O MRIGARI--YOU WILL SEE! KRISHNA IS VERY KIND--HE WILL GIVE YOU ALL FACILITY TO COME TO HIM! YOU HAVE SINCERELY SURRENDERED--AND THAT IS ENOUGH.

THE HUNTER AND HIS WIFE CONSTRUCT A SMALL THATCHED HOUSE ON THE BANK OF THE NEARBY RIVER...

NOW YOU MAKE ME JOYFUL! WHAT YOU SPEAK TO ME OF NARADA--WHAT YOU DO--THIS IS FREEDOM!

ONLY NOW HAVE WE BECOME MORE THAN JUST ANOTHER PAIR OF FOREST ANIMALS!

COME! ASSIST ME IN CARRYING OUT THE ORDER OF MY SPIRITUAL MASTER!

JOIN ME, MY DEAR ONE, AND TASTE THIS SWEET DEVOTIONAL SERVICE WHICH NARADA HAS GIVEN US!
He chants *Hare Krishna*, and depends upon charity for grains— but only takes what is required for himself and his wife...

He keeps the sacred *Tulasi* plant by his house, and waters it daily...

From our windows we used to see your husband stalking in the woods—covered with blood and cursing!

Now his face has such a luster! And he's so joyful... and calm.

It is all *Narada*’s grace! See this *Tulasi* plant?

My husband has heard from *Narada* that if we simply water this tree we will be purified because the *Tulasi* is beloved by *God Himself*!

Seeing the miracle of the hunter turned devotee, the villagers come to him every day with food...

Have you seen *Mriga*?

Yes—and he’s no pain?

No fewer than ten to twenty eat with *Mriga* every day...

All glories to you, good friend! We can no longer call you enemy of the beasts.

We’ll call you sage! Here is some food we’d like to offer you, O sage!

He understands everything! I tell you we’re fortunate just to know him whose spiritual master is *Narada*!

Please—call me the pupil of *Narada*! I am nothing else!
KIRTAN: THE SINGING OF GOD’S HOLY NAMES—SUDDENLY BREAKS FORTH IN THE EX-HUNTER’S YARD, LIKE A SPRING SHOWER COME TO A LAND OF DROUGHT . . .

HARI VOL!

HARI HARI VOL!

ONE DAY, AS NARADA AND HIS FRIEND PARBUT MUNI ARE PASSING THROUGH THE PRIYA FOREST...

I HAVE A DISCIPLE LIVING NEARBY IN THESE WOODS, PARBUT! LET’S STOP IN AND SEE HOW HE’S DOING!

I’M ALWAYS HAPPY TO SEE A DEVOTEE OF LORD KRISHNA! LEAD THE WAY, MY GOOD NARADA!

SHORTLY...

MRIGARI! MRIGARI! LOOK!

YES—YES! I SEE THEM! MY SPIRITUAL MASTER HAS COME!
As Mrigari starts across the field...

ANTS! I almost crushed them.

DEAR BROTHERS, DON'T FEAR—I SHALL NOT HARM EVEN ONE OF YOU!

ALL GLORIES TO YOU, MRIGARI! YOU ARE A GOOD DEVOTEE!

IT IS TRULY WONDERFUL HOW A DEVOTEE OF THE LORD WILL NOT GIVE PAIN EVEN TO THE ANT!

PLEASE ACCEPT MY OBEISANCES, GURUJI—HOLY SIR! I WOULD PROSTRATE MYSELF BEFORE YOU, BUT I SEE MANY ANTS HERE, AND I CANNOT CAUSE THEM PAIN!

HERE, LET ME REMOVE THEM WITH MY CLOTH!

IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, MY BOY?

OH, YES, GURUDEV! SEE HOW NICELY THE TULASI HAS GROWN?

A SHORT WHILE LATER...

YOU HAVE A VERY NICE PLACE HERE! I CAN SEE THAT YOU HAVE GREATLY IMPROVED, AND I'M VERY PLEASED BY YOUR ADEPT SERVICE!

SIR, AS YOU ARE A FRIEND OF NARADA'S, YOU MUST KNOW THAT WE ARE ALWAYS IN BLISS FROM CHANTING THIS HARE KRISHNA, HARE KRISHNA—THIS MANTRA GIVEN US BY NARADA!

SIR, AS YOU ARE A FRIEND OF NARADA'S, YOU MUST KNOW THAT WE ARE ALWAYS IN BLISS FROM CHANTING THIS HARE KRISHNA, HARE KRISHNA—THIS MANTRA GIVEN US BY NARADA!

SIR, AS YOU ARE A FRIEND OF NARADA'S, YOU MUST KNOW THAT WE ARE ALWAYS IN BLISS FROM CHANTING THIS HARE KRISHNA, HARE KRISHNA—THIS MANTRA GIVEN US BY NARADA!

HOLY NARADA! PLEASE COME AND TAKE PRASADAM WITH US!

YOU MUST KNOW HOW SWEET THIS CHANTING IS—SO THAT WE ARE ALWAYS SINGING THE NAMES OF KRISHNA!
The ex-hunter and his wife begin to feel ecstasy—and they give vent to their feelings by chanting...

Hare Krishna Hare Krishna
Hare Rama Hare Rama
Krishna Krishna
Hare Hare

All glories to the assembled devotees!

Narada, you are truly a touchstone!

Just by your association, you have given this lowly wretch of a hunter the highest perfection of human life—love of God!
ARE YOU GETTING ENOUGH FOOD, MY BOY?

OH, YES, MASTER! I HAVE ENOUGH TO FEED TWENTY PEOPLE DAILY.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! THEN JUST CARRY ON YOUR DEVOTIONAL SERVICE AS YOU ARE DOING — YOU AND YOUR GOOD WIFE! KRISHNA WILL BLESS YOU AND MAKE YOU HAPPY!

THE GREAT SAGES MAY SPEAK OF KRISHNA, WHO IS THE SUPREME PERSONALITY OF GODHEAD! AND THE DEMIGODS MAY KNOW KRISHNA, WHO IS THE SUPREME CONTROLLER!

BUT I CANNOT KNOW KRISHNA! SO FAR AS I AM CONCERNED, I CAN ONLY WORSHIP MY SPIRITUAL MASTER, WHO HAS OPENED MY EYES FROM THE DARKNESS OF IGNORANCE, BY HIS DIVINE MERCY!

THE END
Courtesy:

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