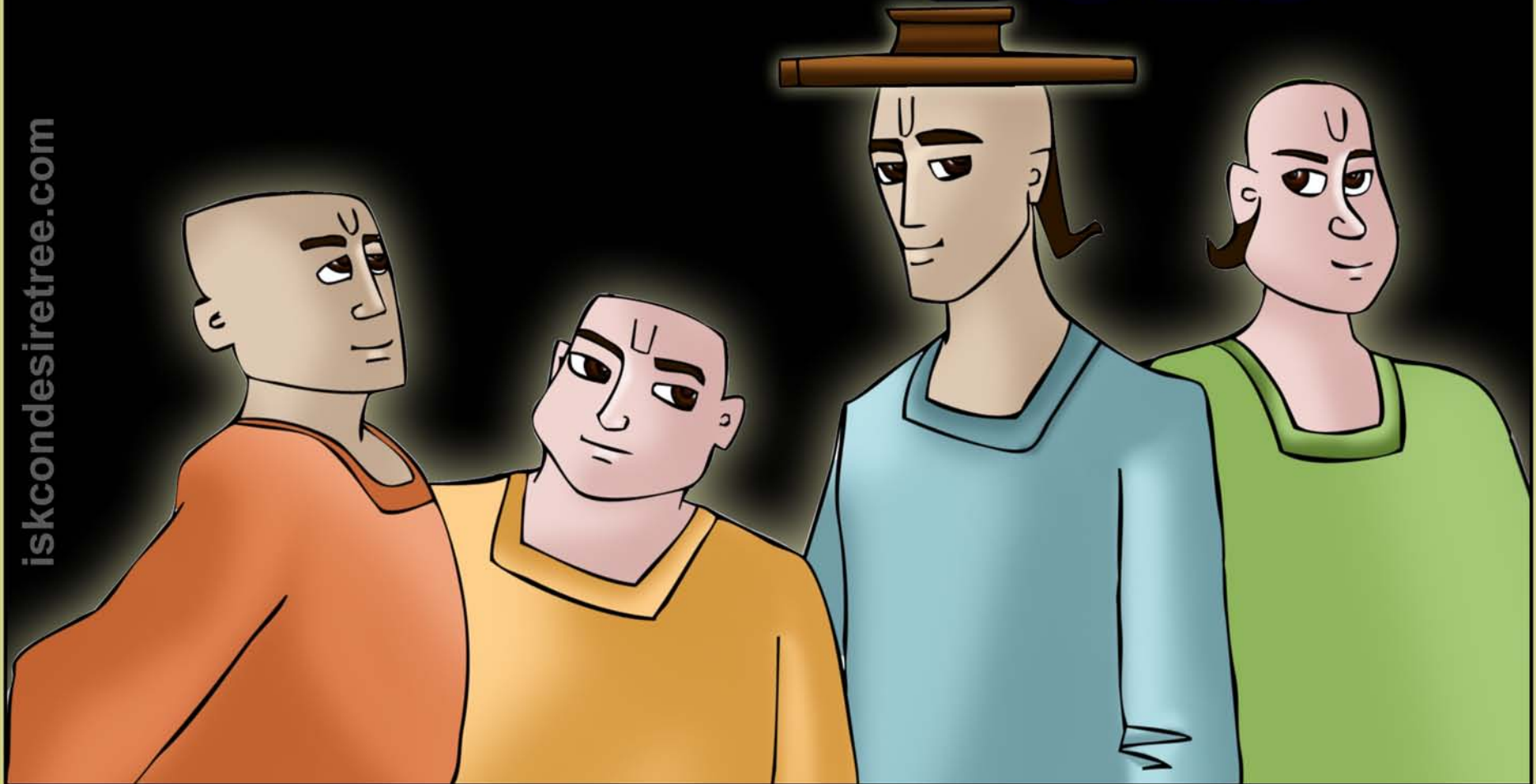
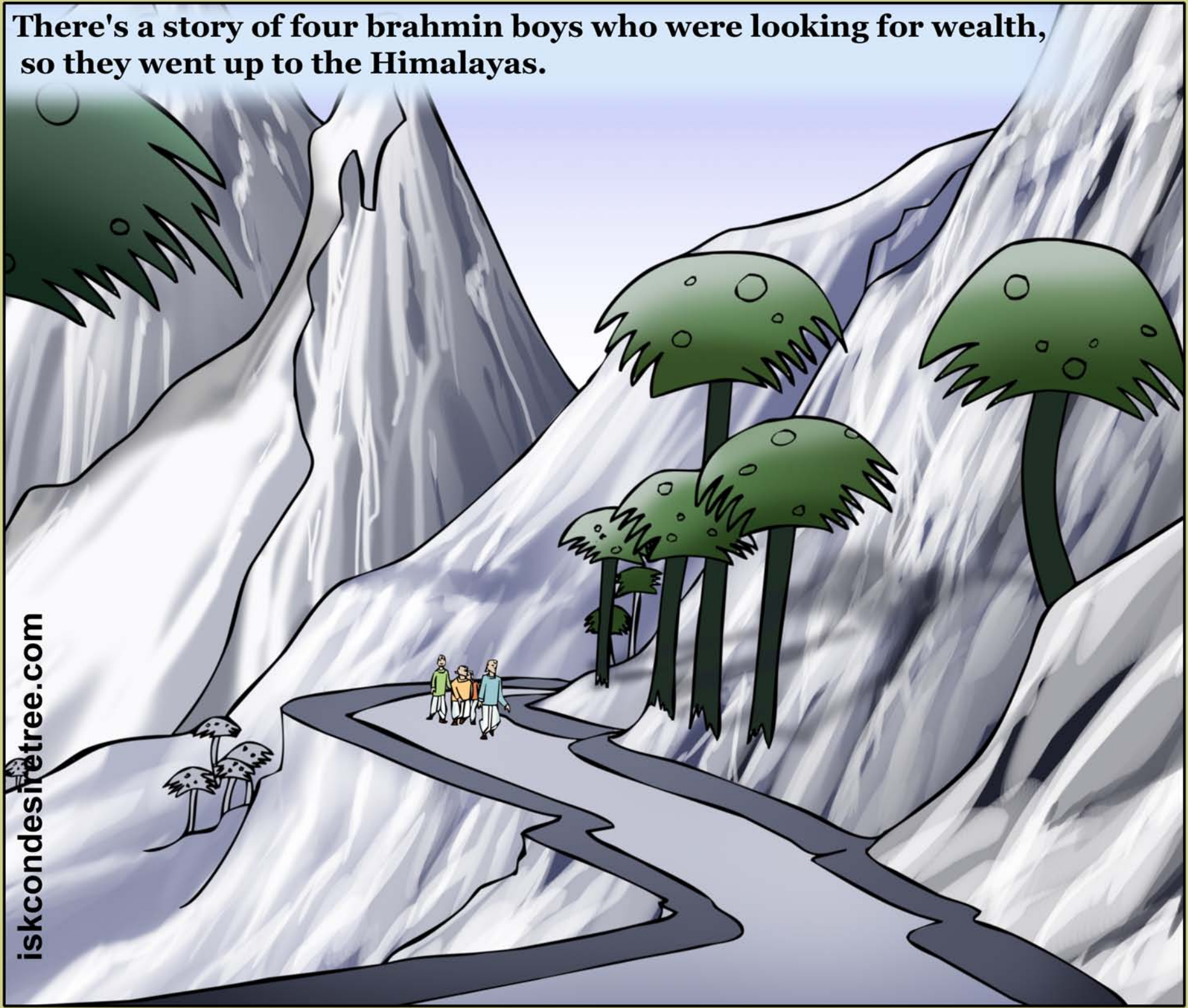


# ***FOUR BRAHMIN BOYS***



**There's a story of four brahmin boys who were looking for wealth,  
so they went up to the Himalayas.**





**Brahmin means devotee. But these Brahmins were after material wealth, not spiritual wealth which is what devotees are after. Now that their gurukula training was over, these boys wanted to make money and settle down.**



**So they went to one sage who was living near the Himalayan mountains.**





and they asked him...

My dear sage,  
we have heard that you are  
all-knowing, so please tell us where  
we can find wealth.

**All right.  
I have a ghee wick for each  
one of you.**





**You just hold that in  
your hand, and you walk up to the  
Himalayan mountains.**

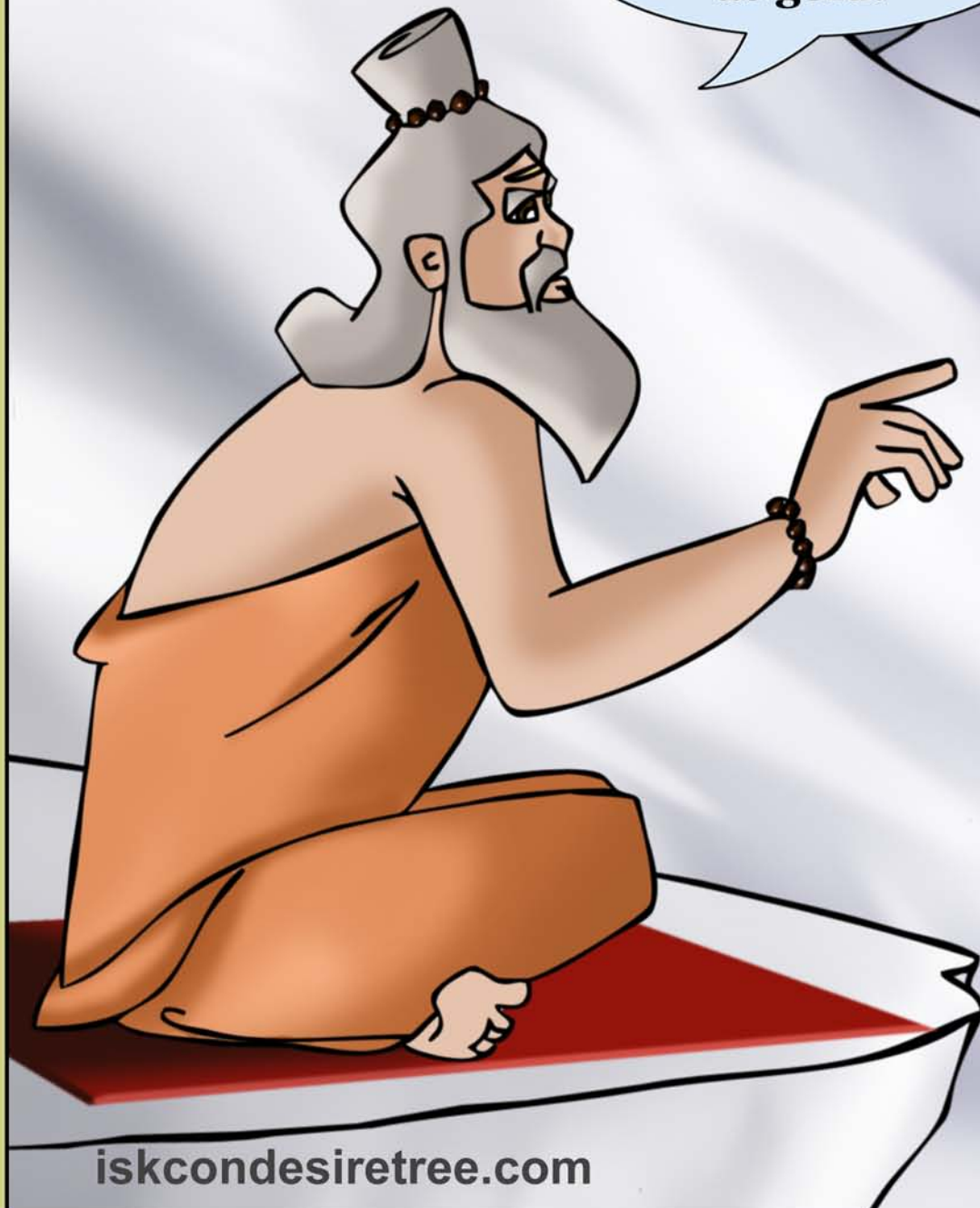


**Wherever this wick  
drops on the way to the mountains,  
dig at that spot. That's where you will  
find wealth.**

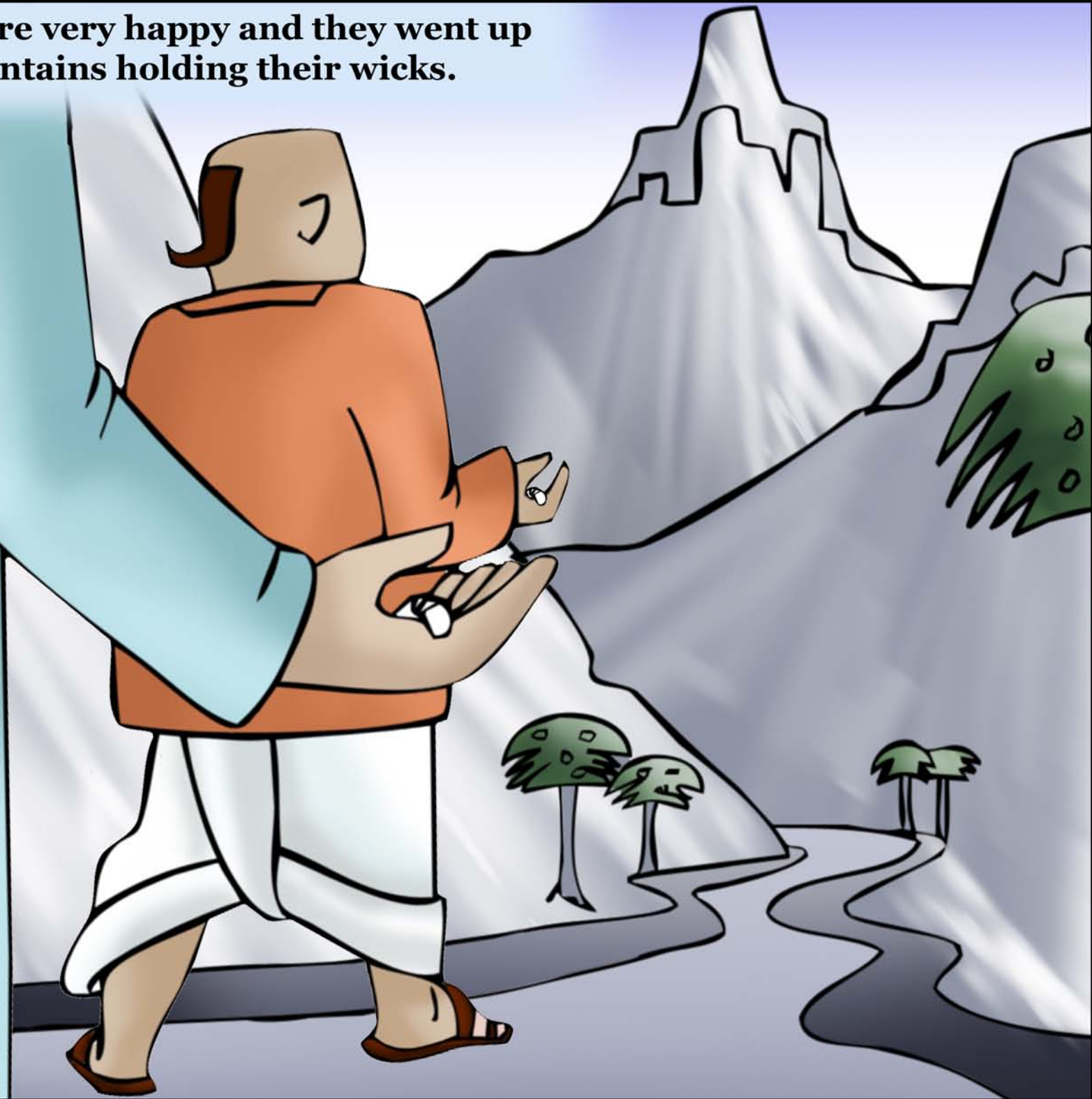




**You will find  
metals as precious  
as gold.**



**So they were very happy and they went up  
to the mountains holding their wicks.**





**A brahmin's wick dropped, so he dug at that spot.**



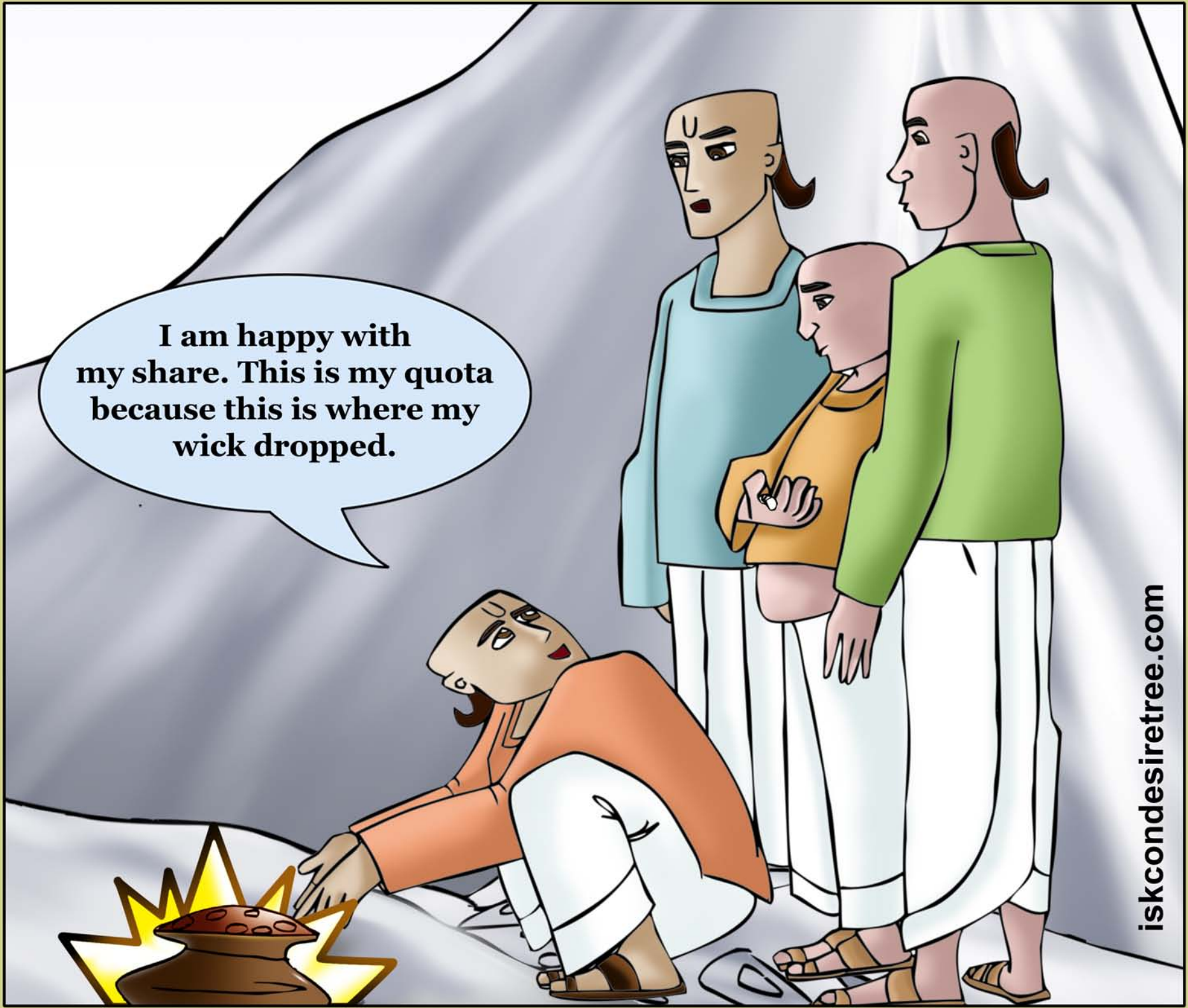


Oh, copper. Very nice.





**Why just copper? No no.**



**I am happy with  
my share. This is my quota  
because this is where my  
wick dropped.**



**So he collected copper and went back.**



**Another wick dropped. When they dug they found silver.**





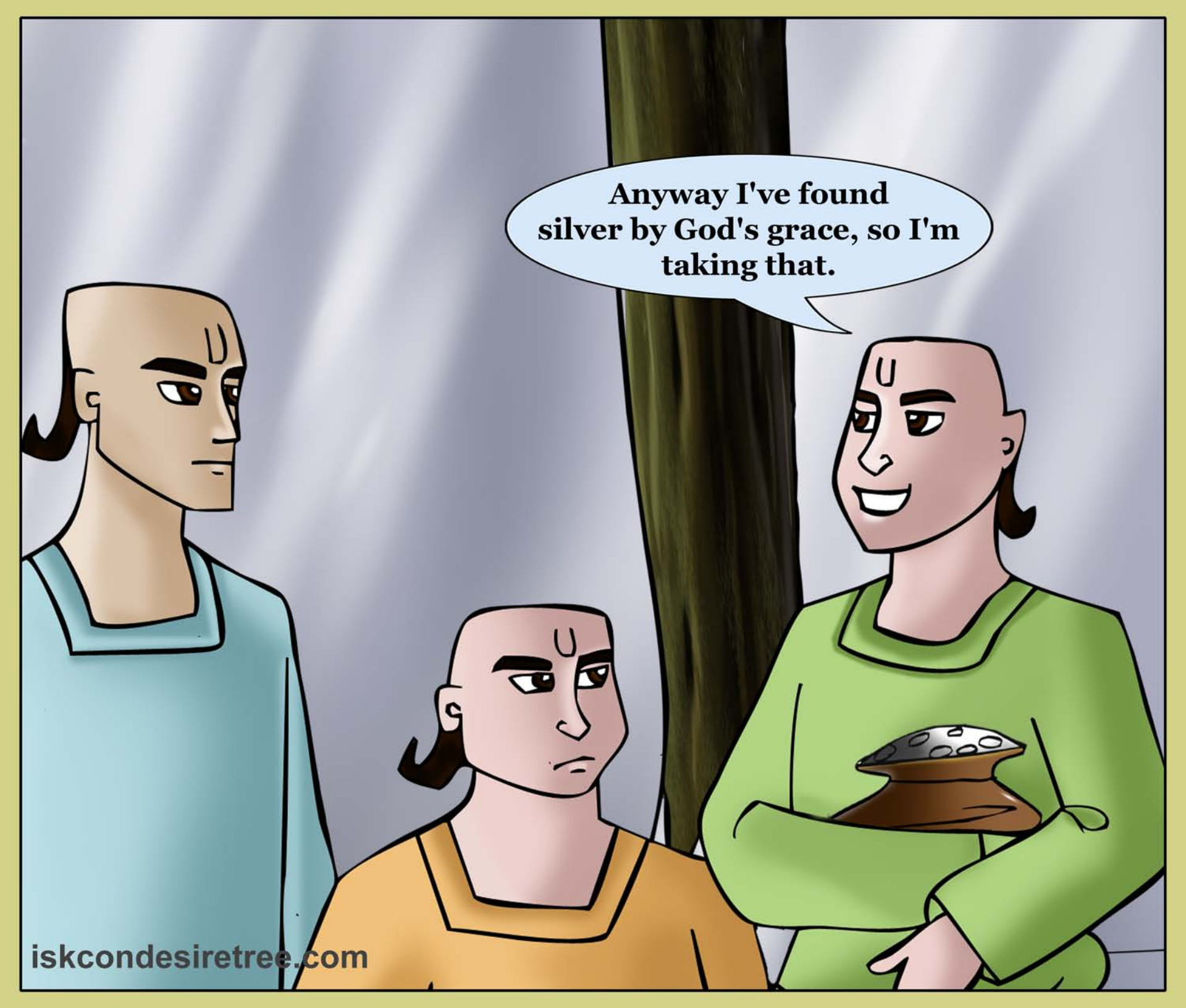
**The brahmin was very satisfied.**

**Ah, silver,  
very nice. Even more  
valuable.**

A comic panel featuring two men. The man on the left has a shaved head with a small ponytail, a high forehead, and a light blue tunic. He is looking towards the man on the right with a slightly open mouth. The man on the right has a shaved head with a 'U' shaped mark on his forehead, a high forehead, and an orange tunic. He is looking back at the first man with a serious expression. A speech bubble from the man in orange contains the text. The background is a simple grey gradient with a dark vertical line on the right side.

Well silver's  
alright, but the sage said up  
to gold.





Anyway I've found  
silver by God's grace, so I'm  
taking that.

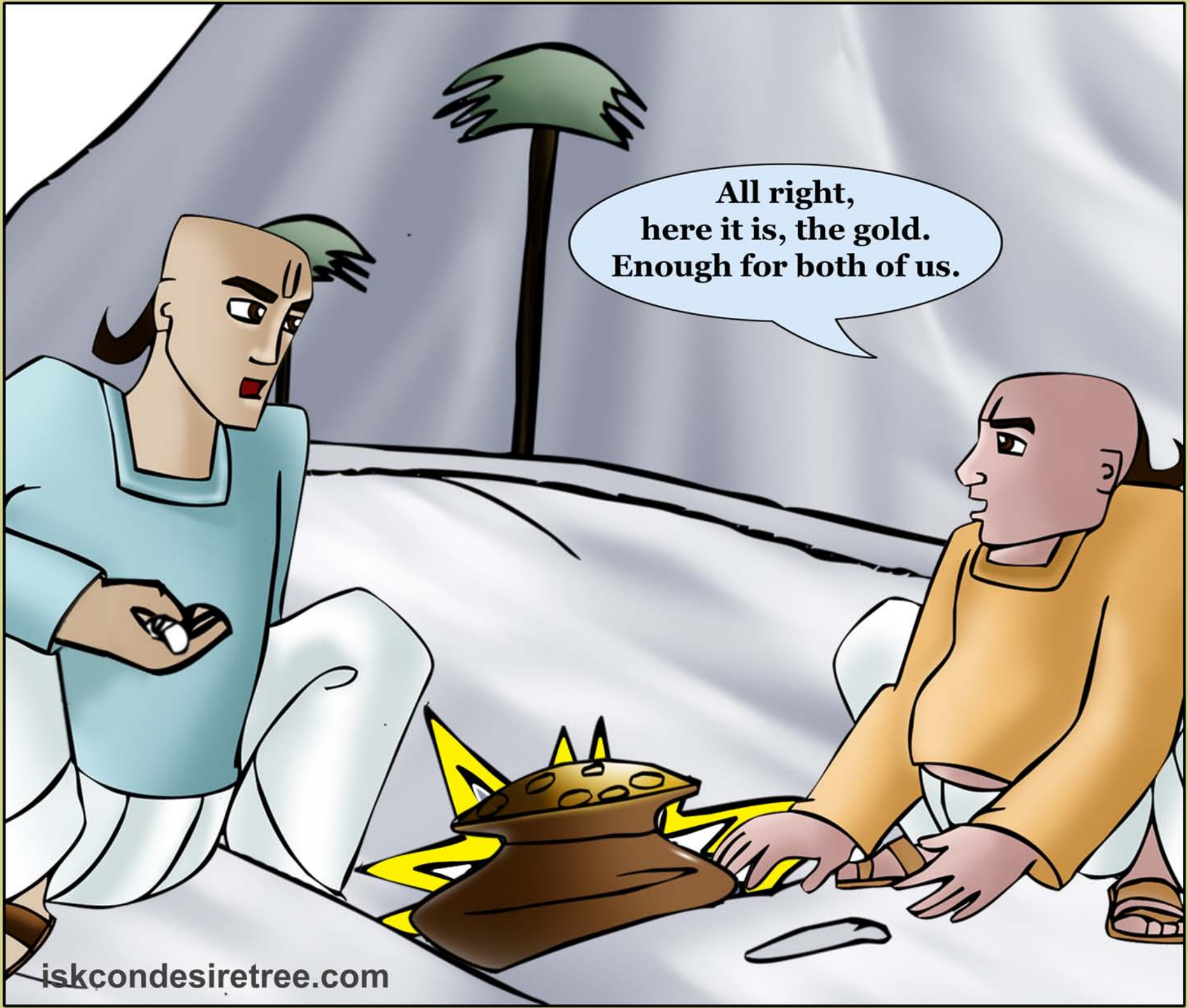
So the other two continued...





One of their wicks dropped. This time they found gold.






All right,  
here it is, the gold.  
Enough for both of us.






Yes, but I still have my wick.  
It hasn't dropped yet.



**Yes, but the  
sage said nothing more valuable  
than gold.**



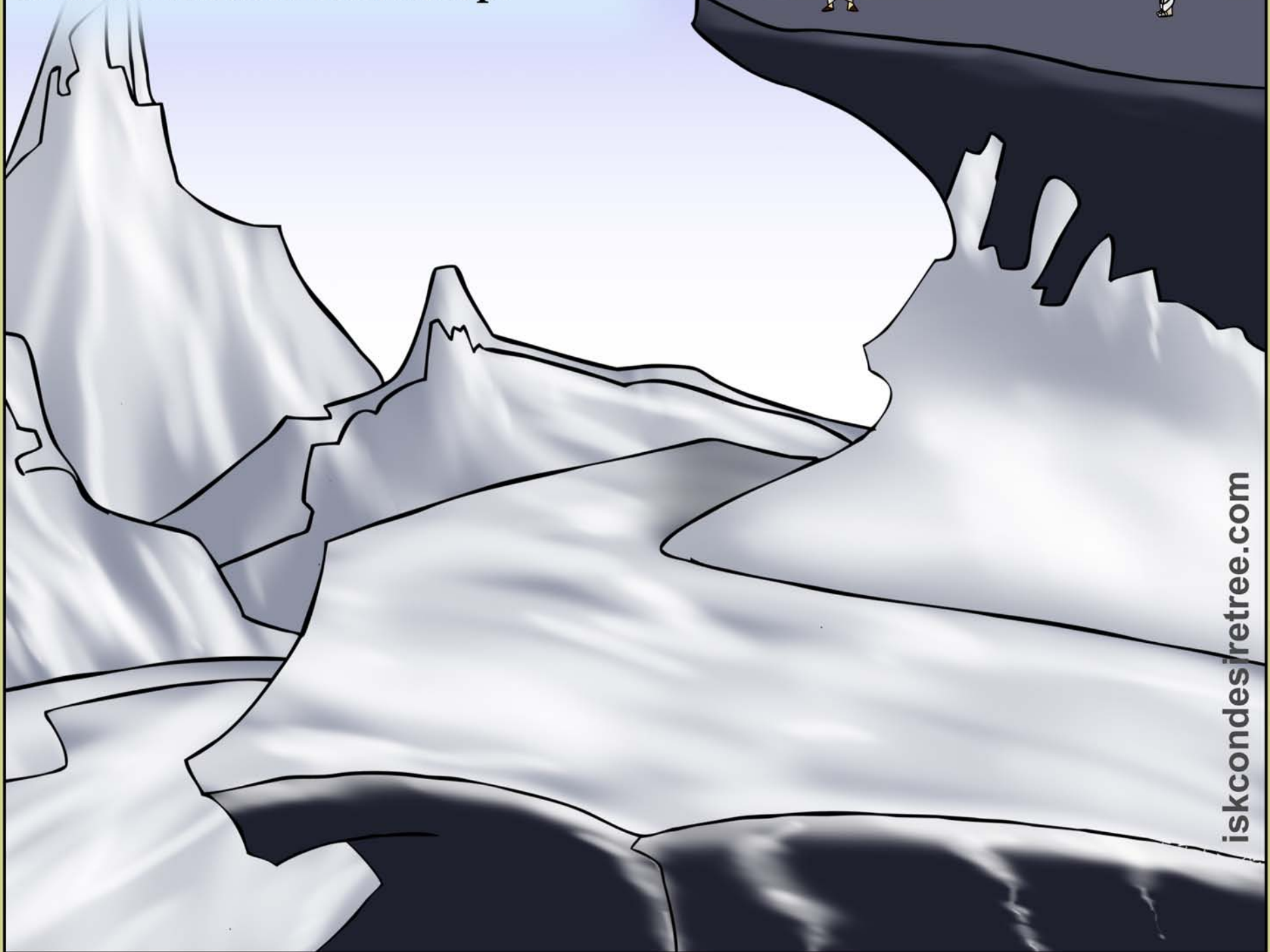


Well anyway,  
I still have my wick, so I am going  
to find my treasure.

Well you do as  
you like, but I am taking  
this gold.



**So then the brahmin went high on the Himalayas, up to the very top, and still his wick didn't drop.**



**He saw a man standing at a distance.**



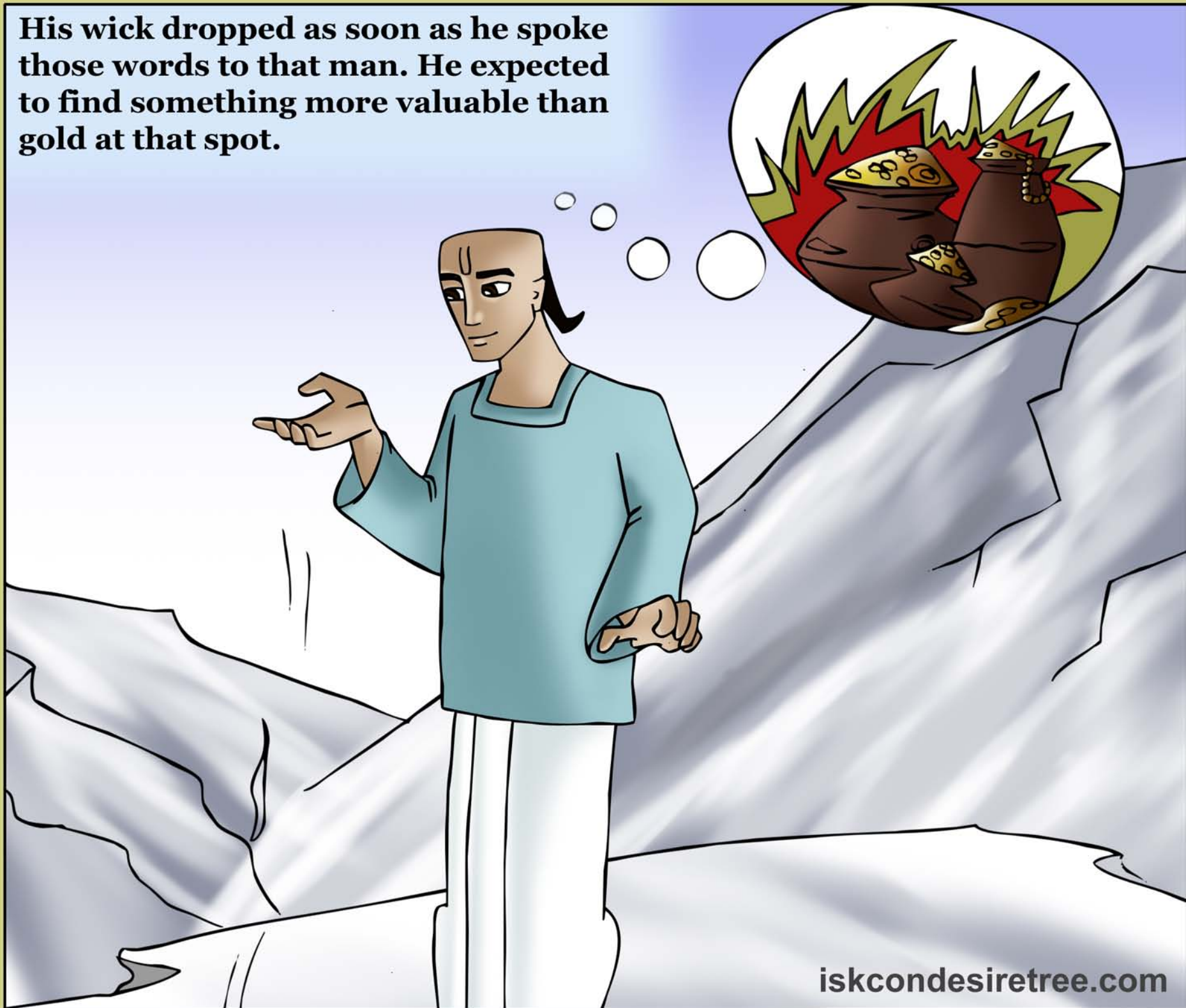


**Brahmin asked him ...**

**My dear sir,  
do you know of any valuable  
treasure up here? I am looking  
for wealth.**

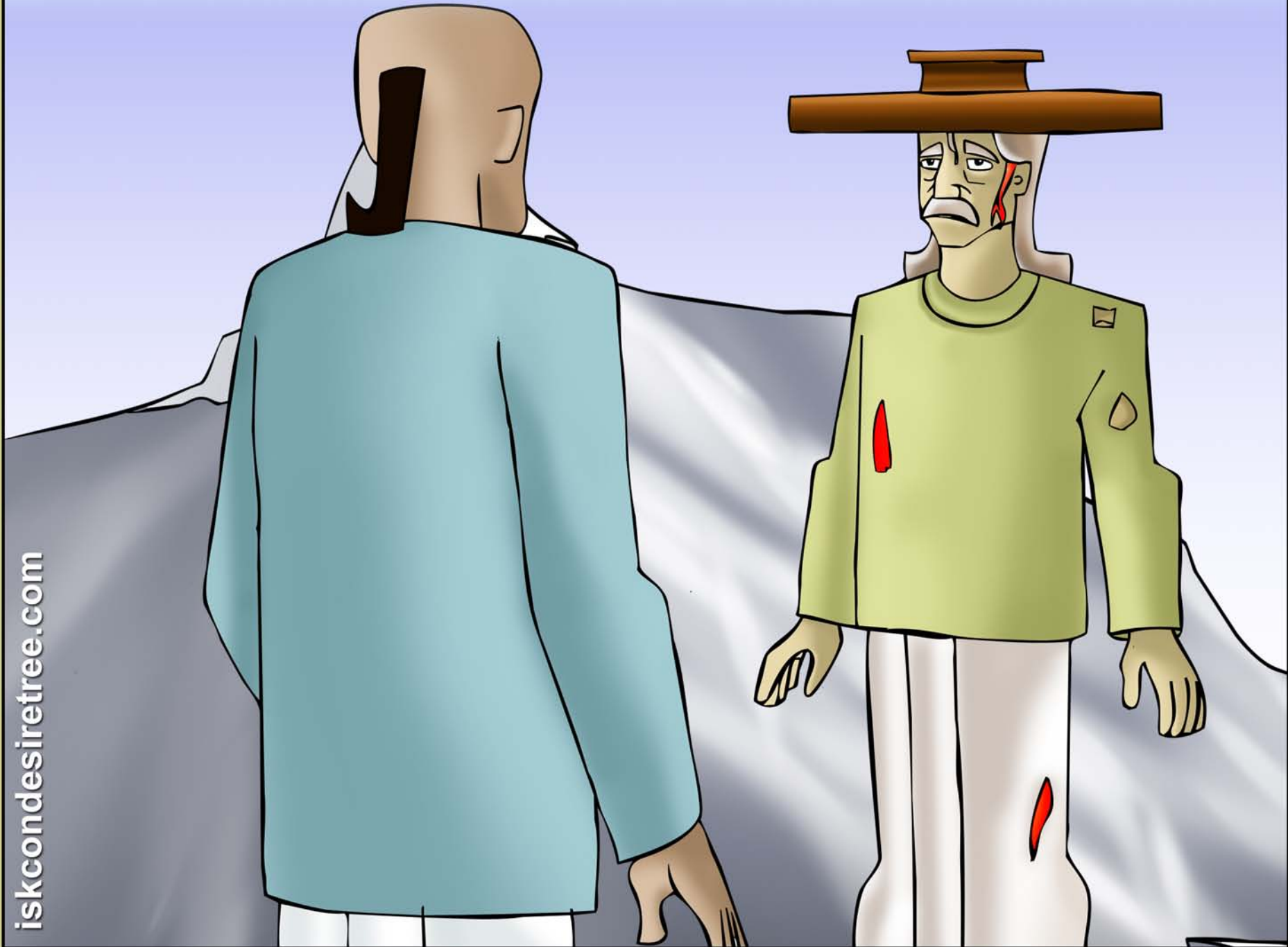


**His wick dropped as soon as he spoke those words to that man. He expected to find something more valuable than gold at that spot.**

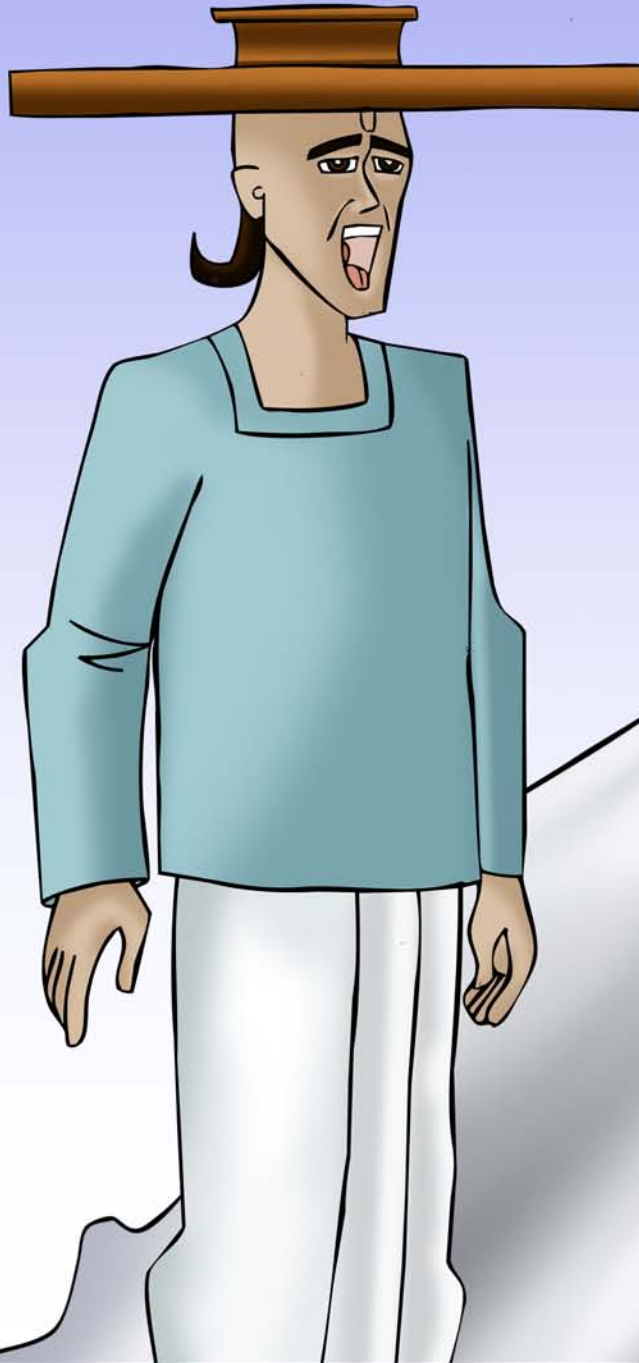




**When the boy came closer to the man, he noticed that this man was still and a wheel was spinning on his head. The hub was grinding into his head and causing the blood to flow. This man must have been in pain!**



**Now the wheel started spinning in the middle of the brahmin boy's head. He experienced the same thing: blood, stillness, and pain.**





**The other man could move again and he was saying...**

**Oh, I'm free!  
Thank God!**

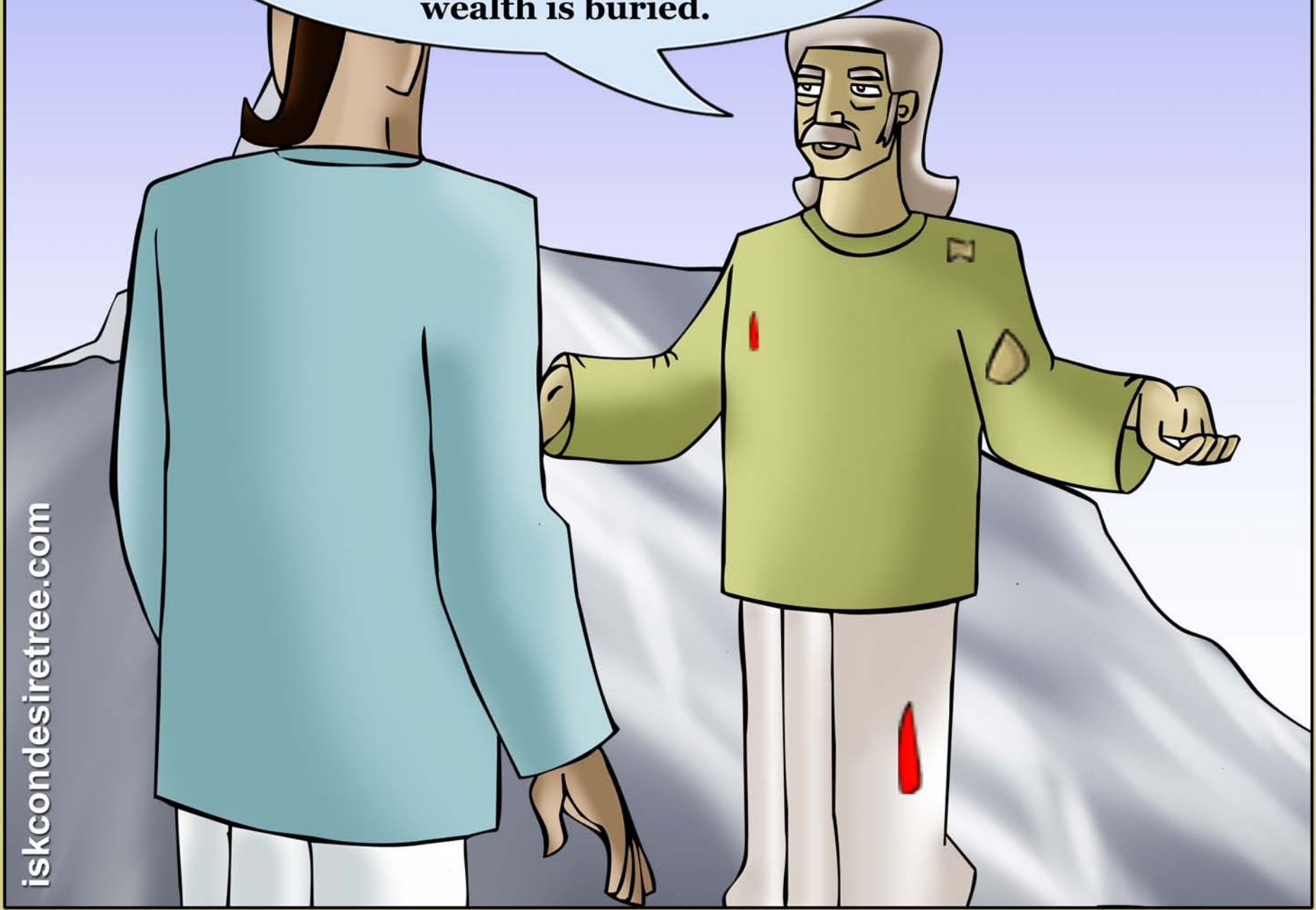




**I can't move.  
I am in pain. What's happening?**



**You have come to the spot  
where Kuber keeps his treasure. He is  
the treasurer of the demigods. So, you  
are standing at the spot where all the  
wealth is buried.**

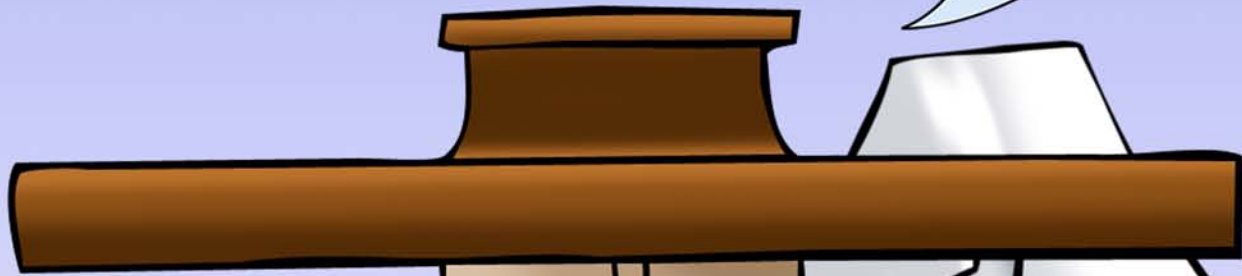


Well,  
what is this wheel for?



**This wheel is  
a weapon of Kuvera which protects  
his treasure.**

Oh, So tell me,  
What is going to happen  
to me?





**The same thing  
that happened to me. I also came over  
here looking for treasure. I came up with some  
friends and met an old sage, and he gave us ghee  
wicks. My friends got copper, silver and gold, but  
I wanted something even more precious. As  
soon as I reached this spot, Kuber's wheel  
sat on my head and started  
spinning.**



So what  
can I expect?

Well, this wheel will stay on  
your head and keep you fixed to this place.  
You will not grow thirsty or hungry, you will just  
stay and not be able to move until somebody else  
comes up here looking for treasure. You will be  
released then because the wheel will catch  
this new man.







How long were you here?



Who is the king of India now?

The boy told some name ...



**Well, when I had  
come here, Lord Ramacandra  
was the king.**

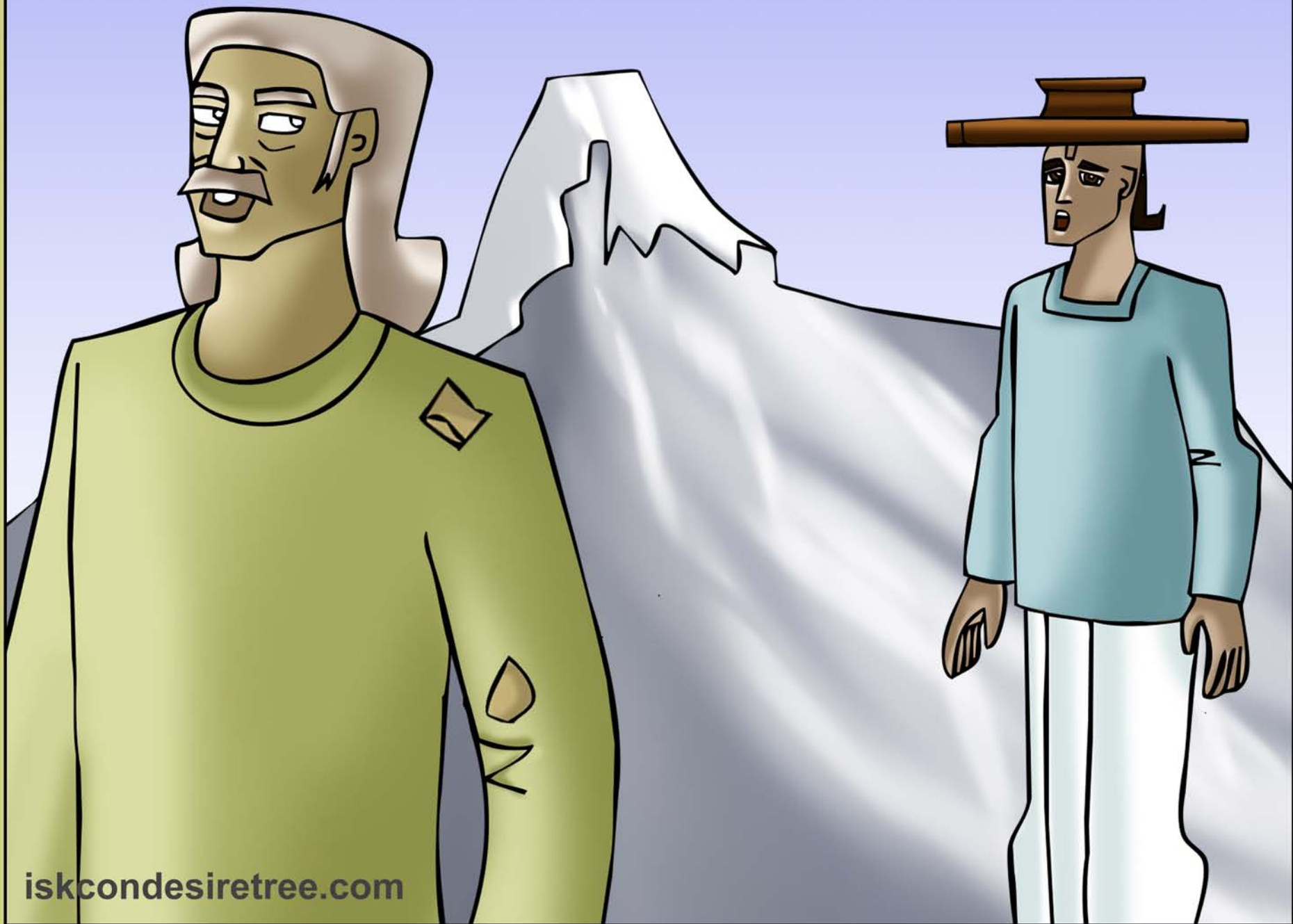




**Oh no!  
That was two million  
years ago!**



The man left ...



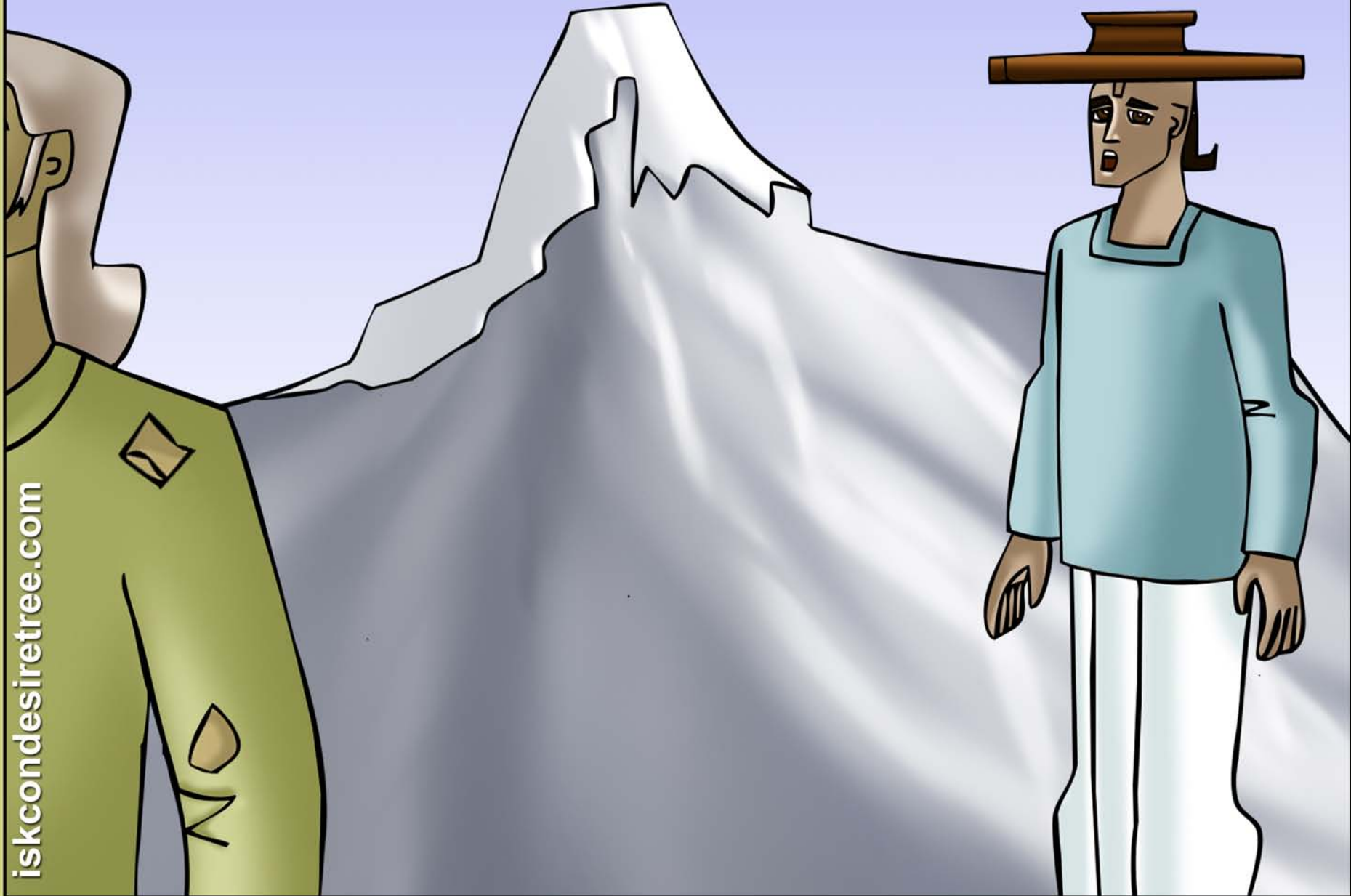
**No  
you can't leave!**



**Yes, I can.  
I have suffered  
enough.**



**This greedy brahmin was left alone.  
Who knows he is still up there!**





## ***MORAL:***

This is how greed and desire for money, power, pleasure trap us. This brahmin was allowed wealth up to gold, but his ambition made him ignore the sage's words, due to which he suffered. Who knows he is still suffering. We are also trapped and have been suffering since many lives.