

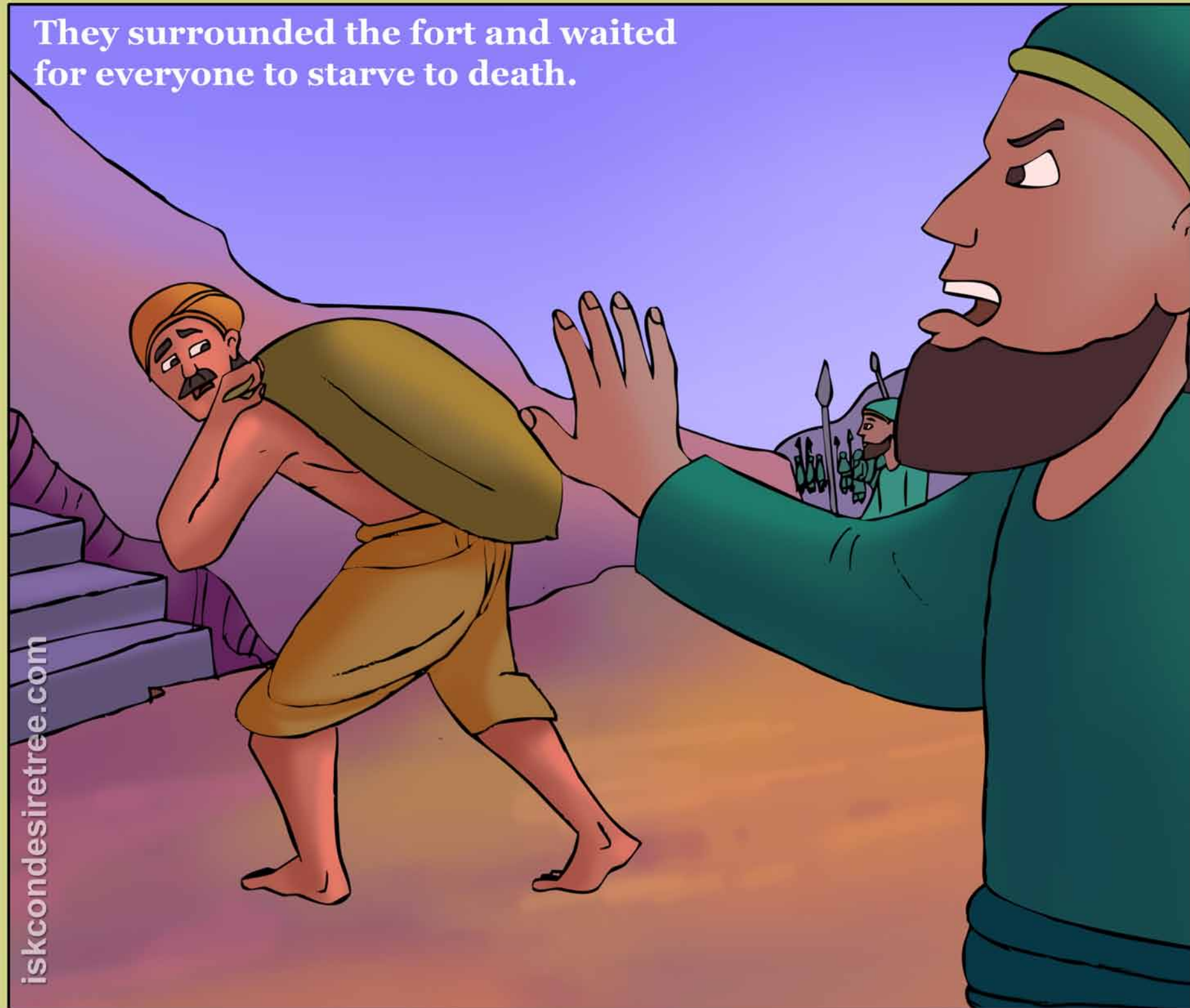
The Kshatriya Queen



There was once a battle when the Muslims sieged a Hindu fort.



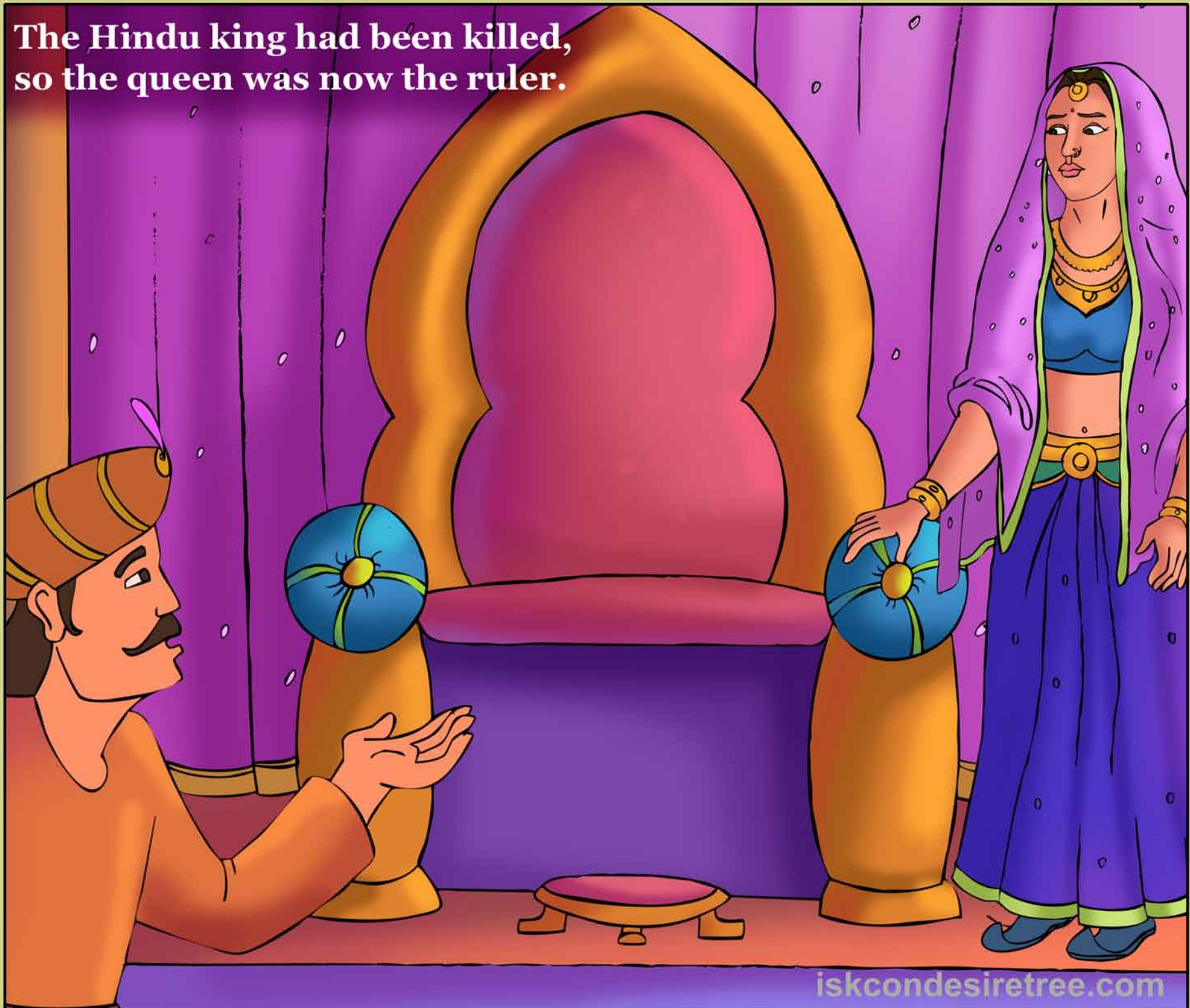
They surrounded the fort and waited
for everyone to starve to death.



The Muslim king wanted the Hindu princess to marry him. And, he wouldn't recall his military until she agreed.



**The Hindu king had been killed,
so the queen was now the ruler.**



She didn't want to marry again.
She was a chaste woman.



The queen replied to the Muslim king at the gate of the fort...



**I don't
want to marry you,
and I won't!**

All right, but let me at least see you once. A glance at you will satisfy and I will go back to my kingdom.



**I am a chaste woman.
Why should I let a rogue like
you see my body?**



**I will stop the war
if you just let me look
at you.**



All right,
you can look at me through
a mirror.



So she allowed him to look at her face in a mirror.



The king didn't budge.



**That is not enough.
If you do not marry me,
I will destroy your entire
population.**


She was a very intelligent woman. Being a Kshatriya, she knew how to be diplomatic.



She got an idea.

**Ok, I surrender.
You can enjoy me. You can enjoy my
beauty. Just give me a day for my
makeover. So, our meeting is
enjoyable.**





**I promise you,
I will come to your camp
tomorrow evening with some
of my maidservants and then we
can enjoy. But you have to stop
the siege now and leave
us alone.**

No problem.



**So he left the palace
with his men and he
went back to his Muslim
camp which was a few
hundred metres away.**



They had a big party in her anticipation. The whole day they were drinking and dancing.

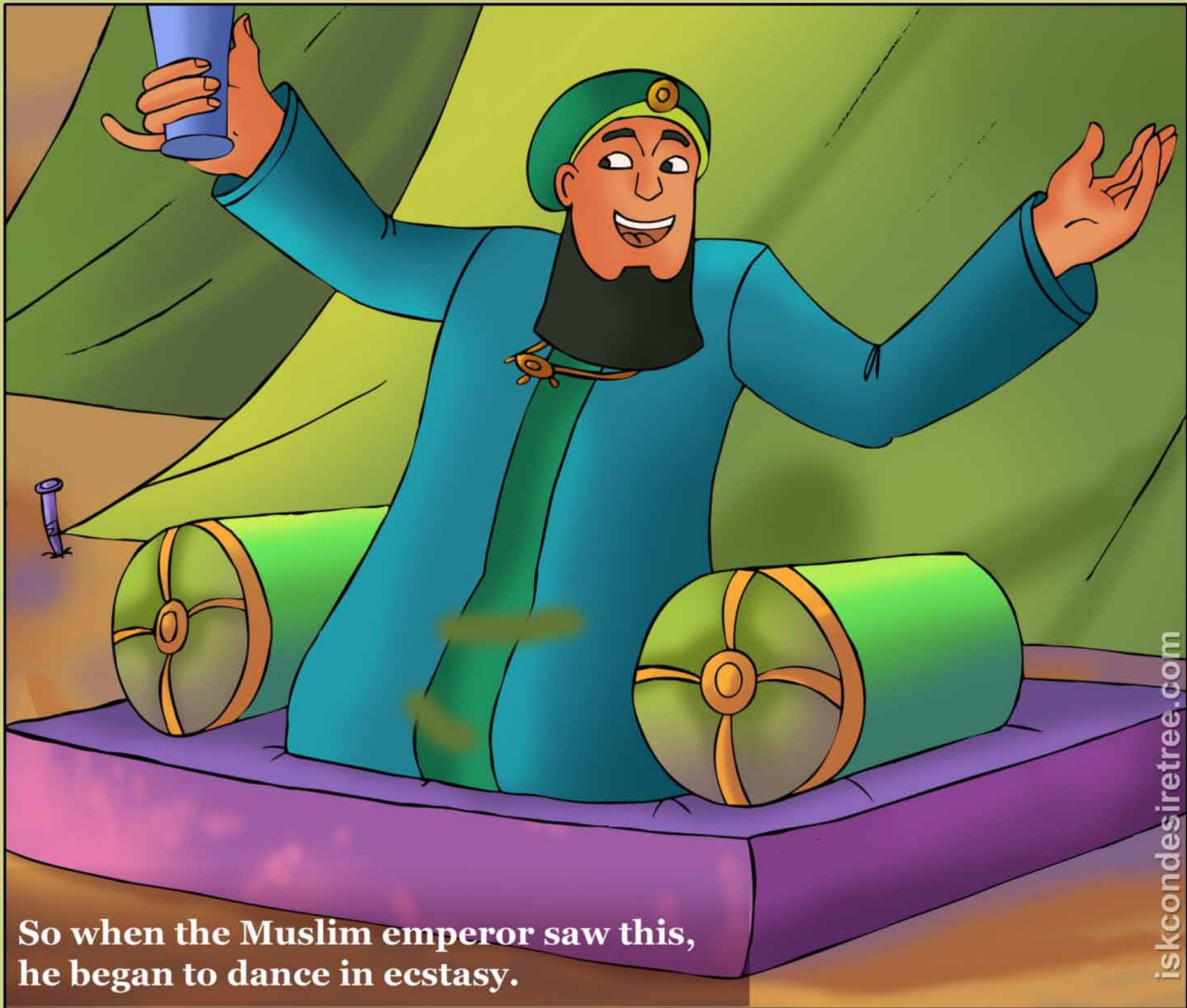


They all got drunk in excitement...

**Yes, the princess
is coming! The princess
is coming!**


As the queen promised, that evening the doors of the palace opened and so many palanquins came out. There were over one hundred palanquins carrying the queen and her maidservants.





**So when the Muslim emperor saw this,
he began to dance in ecstasy.**

They began to drink more and more wine.



**Here comes the queen!
Here comes the queen!**

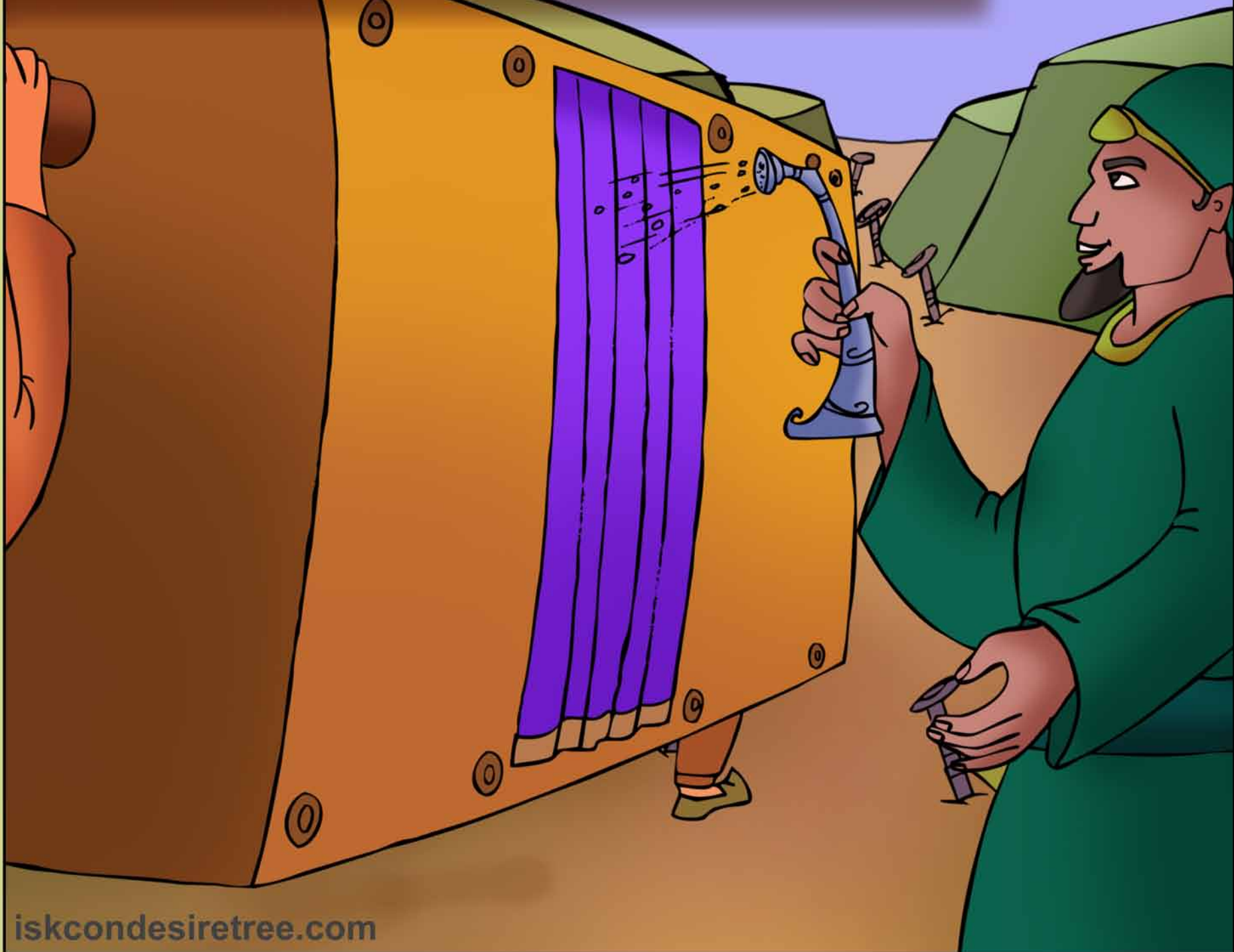
And all the soldiers were shouting...



They put away their weapons and started putting on perfumes and nice clothes...



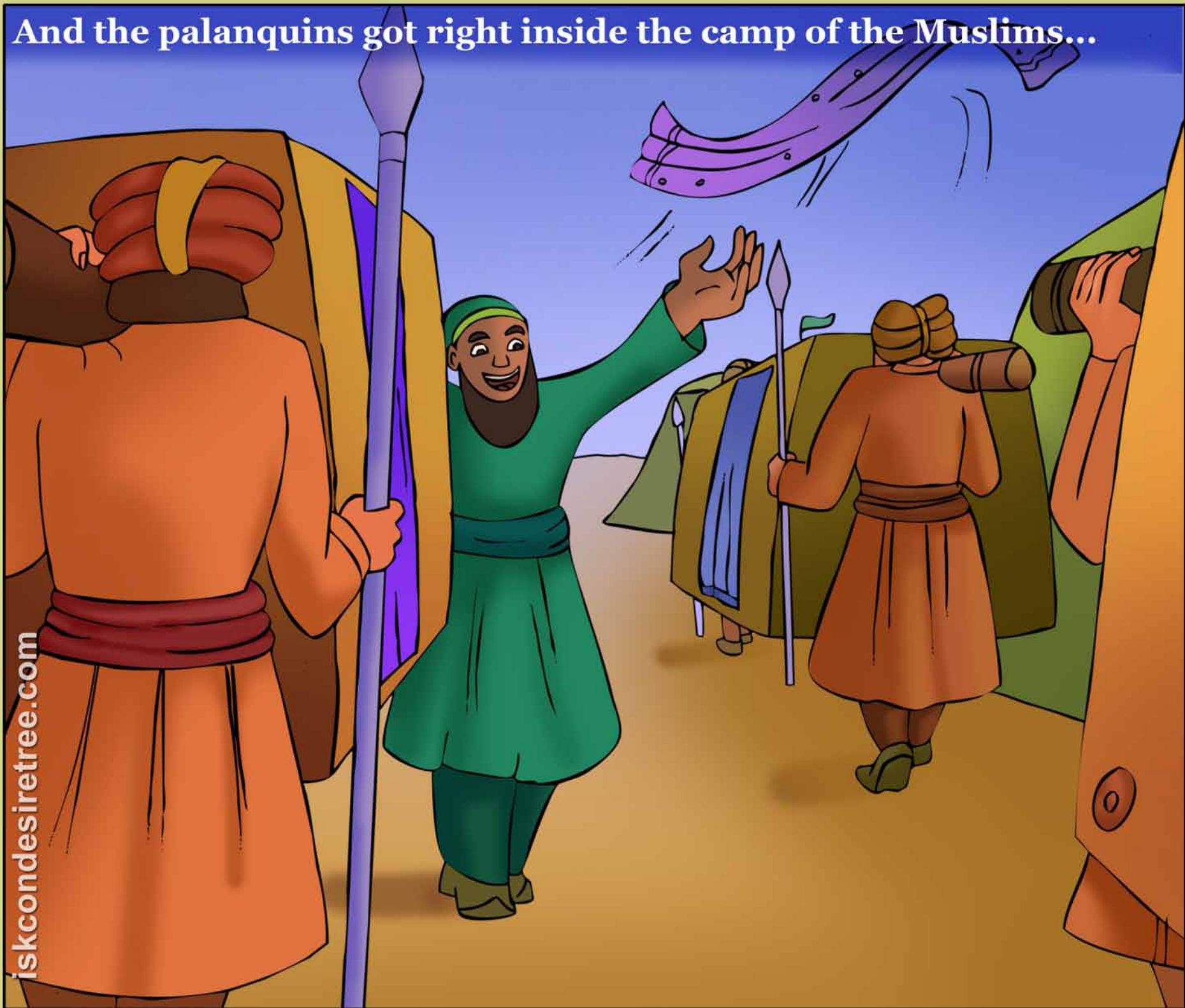
The women were very chaste, so the palanquins were all closed with curtains around them.



The palanquins were getting closer and closer...



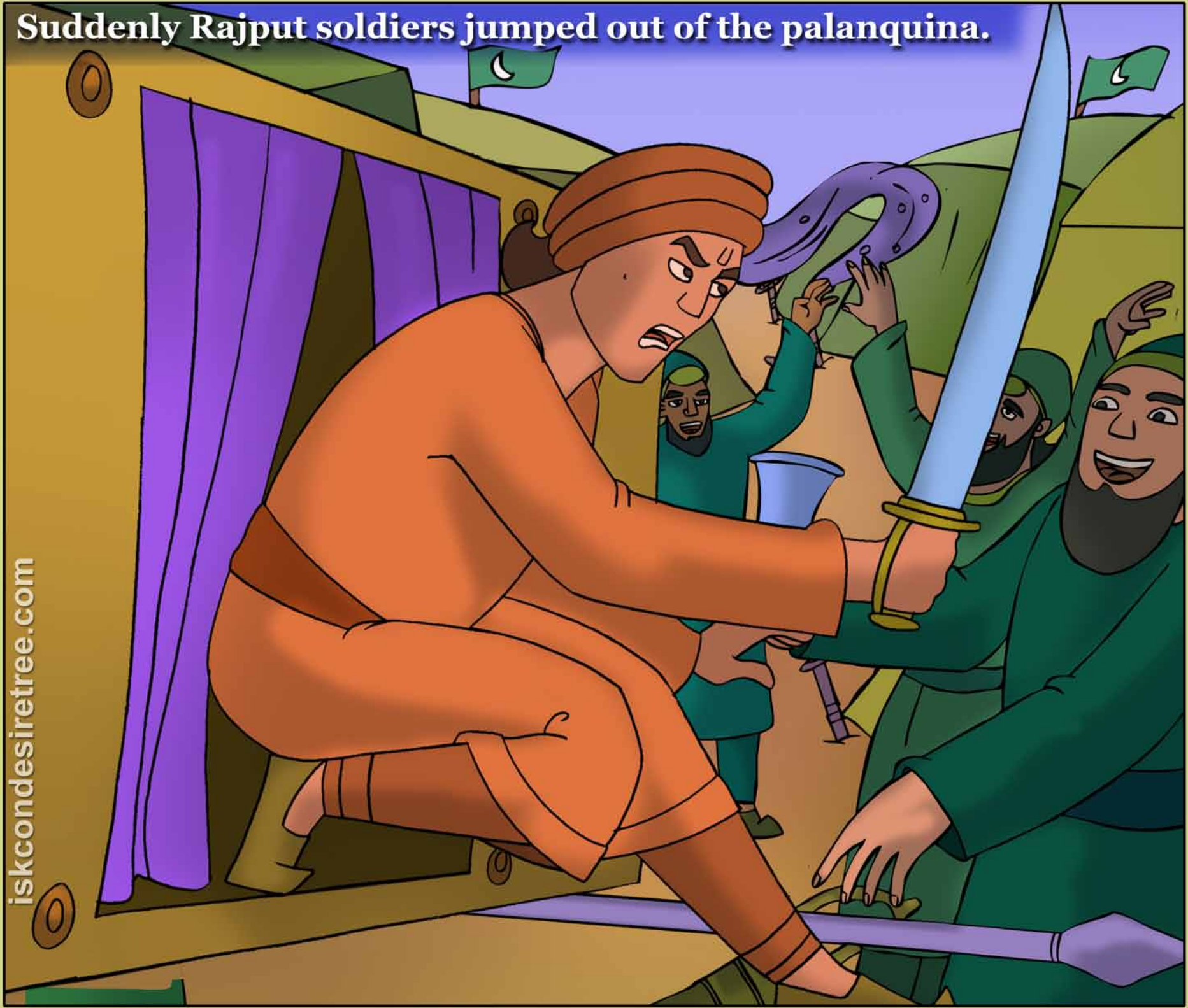
And the palanquins got right inside the camp of the Muslims...



All of a sudden the Muslims heard this terrific roar.



Suddenly Rajput soldiers jumped out of the palanquina.



They slaughtered all those Muslims to the last man.



Meanwhile the queen was watching the whole thing from the palace. Not only the kings, but also the queens had kshatriya qualities in those days.

