Ganesha
The Scribe
THIS IS THE STORY OF LORD GANESHA, THE ELEPHANT HEADED GOD KNOWN FOR HIS WISDOM AND INTELLIGENCE.
MANY YEARS AGO, IN A VILLAGE CALLED PALI, IN THE DISTANT LAND OF SINDH, LIVED A LITTLE BOY WHO WAS A STAUNCH DEVOTEE OF LORD GANESHA.

HE WAS CALLED BALLAL.

BALLAL LIVED WITH HIS PARENTS. HIS FATHER WAS CALLED KALYAN AND HIS MOTHER WAS CALLED INUMATI.

BALLAL WAS UNLIKE OTHER BOYS OF HIS AGE. HE SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME WORSHIPPING GANESHA, INSTEAD OF PLAYING.

ONE DAY, BALLAL WENT OUT TO PLAY WITH HIS FRIENDS IN THE FOREST.

WHAT SHALL WE PLAY, BALLAL?

WHAT IS THIS?

JUST THEN...

THIS IS A STONE, I SUPPOSE.
LET US IMAGINE THAT THIS STONE IS LORD GANESHA. LET US WORSHIP HIM.

AND SO, THE LITTLE BOYS GATHERED SOME WILD FLOWERS AND BEGAN WORSHIPPING THE STONE.

HAIL, LORD GANESHA!

HAIL, LORD GANESHA!!

THE CHILDREN WERE SO ENGROSSED IN THE WORSHIP OF LORD GANESHA THAT THEY HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE TIME.

LORD GANESHA, BLESS US ALL!

MEANWHILE, THE PARENTS OF THESE LITTLE CHILDREN WERE WORRIED AS IT WAS QUITE LATE.

WHY HASN'T OUR SON RETURNED YET? IT IS VERY LATE.

I HOPE HE IS FINE.

LET US GO TO HIS FRIENDS' HOUSES AND ASK WHETHER THEY HAVE RETURNED OR NOT.

YES, I THINK THAT IS A GOOD IDEA.
AND SO, THEY WENT TO BALLAL'S HOUSE AS IT WAS HE WHO HAD LED THE CHILDREN.

GOOD EVENING, BROTHER. HAS YOUR SON, BALLAL RETURNED FROM HIS PLAY?

NO, I AM AFRAID HE HAS NOT RETURNED AS YET.

JUST THEN...

WHERE IS BALLAL? BRING HIM TO US!

SEEING THAT THEIR SONS HAD NOT RETURNED HOME, THE PARENTS HAD ALL GATHERED AT BALLAL'S HOME.

WHERE IS BALLAL? PLEASE CALL HIM. WE WISH TO ASK HIM ABOUT OUR MISSING CHILDREN!
KALYAN AND INUMATI WERE ANXIOUS AT THIS SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS.

Even we do not know about our son, Ballal! He has not returned yet.

But repeating this to the worried parents was perhaps not enough. So...

DO NOT WORRY, I WILL LOOK FOR THE CHILDREN AND BRING THEM BACK.

Though it was quite late, Kalyan went to the nearby forest where Ballal usually went to play.

I WONDER WHERE BALLAL HAS TAKEN THE CHILDREN!

Suddenly, he noticed a huge stone.

SUCH A LARGE STONE!

Just then, he heard...

HAIL, LORD GANESHA.
WITH SILENT STEPS, KALYAN WENT TO SEE WHAT WAS BEHIND THE STONE.

WHEN HE REACHED THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STONE, HE WAS SURPRISED.

BALLAL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

FATHER, WE WERE WORSHIPPING LORD GANESHA.

YOU LITTLE ROGUES! RUN BACK HOME OR I WILL PUNISH YOU.

WORSHIPPING LORD GANESHA OR THIS HUGE STONE?

THOUGH THE FRIENDS OF BALLAL COULD ESCAPE THE FURY OF HIS FATHER, BALLAL COULD NOT.

FATHER, I WAS ONLY WORSHIPPING LORD GANESHA.

IT IS DUE TO YOU THAT I HAVE BEEN INSULTED BY THE WHOLE VILLAGE!
But even the mention of Lord Ganesha could not pacify his anger.

You thoughtless child! You have caused so much trouble.

He hurriedly picked up the large stone and threw it far away.

Even after delivering such a heartless treatment, Kalyan was not satisfied.

Now you wait and see what I do to you and to your Ganesha!

Kalyan also crushed the flowers which were offered to the stone.

Little Ballal was not pained by his father's beatings, but...

Father, please do not destroy the offerings of worship!
BUT BALLAL'S EFFORTS WERE ALL IN VAIN.

AFTER THIS, KALYAN LEFT ANGRILY, LEAVING LITTLE BALLAL IN THE FOREST, ALONE!

LET ME SEE HOW LORD GANESHA SAVES YOU NOW! STAY HERE FOR THE NIGHT.

A LITTLE LATER...

O GANESHA, HELP ME. I AM TERRIBLY HURT.

LORD GANESHA, GRANT ME ENDLESS FAITH IN YOU.

BUT DUE TO HIS FATHER'S EXCESSIVE BEATING, BALLAL LOST HIS CONSCIOUSNESS SOON AFTER.
Meanwhile, Ganesha, who was aware of Ballal's devotion, decided to help him.

I suppose I should go and answer the prayers of this little child.

So, he descended to earth in the guise of an old Brahmin.

Ballal, arise my son.

As Lord Ganesha wished to relieve his devotee from all his pains, he gave his divine touch and...

May you be relieved from all pain!

Lord Ganesha's healing touch revived Ballal.

What has happened to me? Where am I?

You were mercilessly beaten by your father for worshipping Lord Ganesha.

Yes, I do remember now. But who are you?
But his deep dedication to Lord Ganesha, made him aware of the actual identity of the old man.

I have recognized you, my Lord! Please accept my regards.

Ballal, I am touched by your devotion. Ask for a boon and it will be granted.

I wish, Lord, that my devotion towards you should be undistracted.

So be it. I shall remain in this place forever, as you have placed me.

At this, Lord Ganesha transformed into his original form.

And I shall take your name. The world will call me Ballal Vinayak.

The stone, once worshipped by Ballal, is known even today as Ballaleshwar.
LONG AGO, THERE LIVED A PIous SAGE KNOWN AS RUDRAKETU WHO LIVED WITH HIS WIFE, SARADA.

THEIR HERMITAGE WAS ON THE BANK OF THE RIVER GANGA.

YEARS PASSED, BUT SAGE RUDRAKETU AND SARADA HAD NO CHILDREN.

I WONDER WHEN THE LORD WILL BLESS US WITH A CHILD!

HAVE FAITH IN THE LORD, SARADA. HE WILL DO JUSTICE.

AND SO, IT HAPPENED ONE DAY, THAT THEY WERE INDEED BLESSED WITH TWO SONS.

RUDRAKETU AND SARADA WERE ECSTATIC WITH JOY. THEY NAMED THE BOYS DEVANTAKA AND NARANTAKA.
TIME WENT BY, AND THE TWO LITTLE BOYS GREW UP INTO FINE YOUNG LADS.

FROM THEIR CHILDHOOD, THEIR PARENTS NOTICED THAT THE CHILDREN HAD A LOT OF DEVOTION FOR LORD SHIVA.

SHIVA-SHIV-SHIV-SHIV!

ONE DAY...

BROTHER, DON'T YOU THINK THAT LORD SHIVA IS SUPREME AMONG ALL THE GODS?

UNDoubtedly!

BROTHER, LET US MEDITATE ON LORD SHIVA.

IF HE IS PLEASED, HE WILL ASSUREDLY GRANT US A BOON.

WHEN THEY SHAREd THIS NOBLE THOUGHT WITH THEIR PARENTS, THEY WERE VERY HAPPY.

BLESS US BOTH, SO THAT WE ARE ABLE TO PLEASE LORD SHIVA.

AND SO, THE TWO BROTHERS DEPARTED TO THE FOREST TO MEDITATE.
NARANTAKA AND DEVANTAKA SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN DEEP MEDITATION.

AND EVENTUALLY...

HAIL, LORD SHIVA!

OPEN YOUR EYES, DEVANTAKA AND NARANTAKA! I HAVE COME.

LORD, YOU HAVE COME!

PLEASE ACCEPT OUR ADOULATION, LORD!

I AM VERY PLEASED WITH YOUR DEVOTION. YOU MAY ASK FOR A BOON.

LORD, GRANT US IMMENSE STRENGTH AND VITALITY.

LORD, ALSO GRANT US IMMORTALITY!

SAYING THIS, LORD SHIVA DISAPPEARED.

ALRIGHT, YOU WILL NOT BE KILLED BY ANY KNOWN FORMS OF LIFE.
Cheerfully, the two brothers returned home.

Mother, father, we are back with the blessings of Lord Shiva!

A few days passed and Devantaka and Narantaka began to feel that their lives were misapplied. One day...

Brother, I feel we should do something worthwhile.

Yes, you are right. We should make use of Lord Shiva's boon.

We should conquer all the three worlds and become their masters.

We should use the boon of immortality and strength which we have received, to do so.

The moment this vile thought crept into their minds, they prepared to conquer the three worlds.
AND THUS, STARTED THEIR CRUEL BEHAVIOUR ON EARTH.

IN A SHORT WHILE, NARANTAKA ASSUMED POWER OVER THE UNDERWORLD AND THE EARTH.

HELP! HELP!

I AM THE KING OF THE EARTH AND THE UNDERWORLD!

MEANWHILE, DEVANTAKA DEFEATED THE GODS IN A MIGHTY BATTLE AND CONQUERED HEAVEN AS WELL.

DUE TO THE EVIL BROTHERS, THE EQUILIBRIUM OF THE UNIVERSE WAS TOTALLY DISTURBED.

THIS IS MY KINGDOM! LEAVE AT ONCE OR PREPARE TO DIE.
AT THAT TIME, IN A DISTANT LAND LIVED SAGE KASHYAPA WITH HIS WIFE, ADITI.

LORD, I HAVE A WISH WHICH IS NOBLE, THOUGH DIFFICULT TO OBTAIN.

YOU MAY CONFIDE IT TO ME, ADITI.

LORD, I HAVE GIVEN BIRTH TO MANY GODS IN THEIR HUMAN FORMS, EXCEPT, LORD GANESHA.

I WISH TO HAVE LORD GANESHA AS MY SON SO THAT, I CAN SERVE HIM EVERYDAY WITH MY LOVE AND CARE.

A GOOD THOUGHT INDEED!

BUT FOR THIS, I SEEK YOUR GUIDANCE, LORD, WHICH WILL EVENTUALLY LEAD ME TO MY PURPOSE.
TO FULFILL YOUR DESIRE, ADITI, YOU HAVE TO PRACTICE SEVERE Penance AND MEDITATE TO PLEASE LORD GANESHA.

I AM PREPARED FOR ANYTHING, MY LORD.

AND SO, ADITI BEGAN TO MEDITATE TO GET GANESHA AS HER SON.

HAIL, LORD GANESHA!

A LONG TIME PASSED, AND ONE DAY...

ADITI, I HAVE COME.

I AM VERY PLEASED WITH YOU. YOU MAY ASK FOR A BOON.

I AM GRATITUDE THAT YOU HAVE ANSWERED MY PRAYERS.

LORD, I HAVE ONLY ONE WISH. I WISH TO HAVE YOU AS MY SON, SO THAT I MAY SERVE YOU WITH ALL MY LOVE AND CARE.

SO BE IT. WITHIN A FEW DAYS, I WILL EMERGE OUT OF YOU AS YOUR SON.

GANESHA THOUGHT IT WISE TO DESCEND TO THE EARTH AS ADITI'S SON AS IT WOULD SERVE TWO PURPOSES.
BY BEING BORN AS ADITI'S SON, I CAN ALSO PUT AN END TO THE EVIL POWER OF NARANTAKA AND DEVANTAKA.

AND SO, ONE FINE DAY, ADITI GAVE BIRTH TO A SON.

THOUGH LORD GANESHA HAD ASSUMED A HUMAN FORM, THE DIVINITY ON HIS FACE WAS UNMISTAKABLE.

I AM HONORED, AS THE LORD IS MY SON!

NOW, THIS BLESSED NEWS SPREAD FAR AND WIDE.

SAGES FROM DISTANT LAND CAME TO BLESS THE CELESTIAL CHILD.

OUR ADOULATIONS, LORD!
DO YOU KNOW THAT LORD GANESHA HAS BEEN BORN TO SAGE KASHYAPA IN THE MORTAL FORM?

LET US SEND SOME DEMONS TO KILL THE CHILD!

BUT I THINK WE SHOULD LET THE CHILD GROW A LITTLE AND THEN DECIDE WHAT TO DO.

AND SO, LORD GANESHA, IN HIS HUMAN FORM GREW UNDER THE CARE OF SAGE KASHYAPA. HE WAS NAMED MAHOTKATA.

FROM HIS VERY CHILLOHDHO, MAHOTKATA DISPLAYED EXTRAORDINARY PHYSICAL STRENGTH.

ARE YOU HAVING FUN?

MAHOTKATA'S UNUSUAL STRENGTH WAS FURTHER DISPLAYED WHEN HE KILLED THE DEMONS SENT TO KILL HIM, ONE DAY.

BROTHER, LITTLE MAHOTKATA IS LORD GANESHA FOR CERTAIN.

AH! ITS LORD GANESHA FOR SURE.

NOW THESE DEMONS WERE SENT BY NARANTAKA AND DEVANTAKA TO SLAY LITTLE MAHOTKATA.

YES, YOU ARE RIGHT! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANY MORTAL BEING TO KILL OUR COMPANIONS.
MANY YEARS PASSED, AND ONE DAY THE KING OF KASHI CAME TO SAGE KASHYAPA'S HERMITAGE.

ACCEPT MY ADULATION, SAGE KASHYAPA. I WISH TO HAVE YOUR BENIGN PRESENCE AT MY PALACE ON A VERY SPECIAL OCCASION.

BUT WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THIS INVITATION, YOUR MAJESTY?

O RESPECTED SAGE, IT IS THE AUSPICIOUS OCCASION OF MY SON'S WEDDING!

BUT SAGE KASHYAPA COULD NOT ACCEPT THIS INVITATION. THOUGH IT IS A MATTER OF GREAT HAPPINESS, BUT I APOLOGIZE AS I WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ATTEND!

BUT WHAT IS THE CAUSE OF THIS REFUSAL, O SAGE?

IT IS DUE TO SOME RESPONSIBILITIES AT THE HERMITAGE. BUT I WILL SEND MY SON, MAHOTKATA WITH YOU.

AND SO, MAHOTKATA ACCOMPANIED THE KING TO HIS KINGDOM IN KASHI, INSTEAD OF HIS FATHER.
AFTER A LONG AND Tiring JOURNEY, THEY FINALLY REACHED KASHI.

LONG LIVE THE KING!

LONG LIVE THE KING!

MAHOTKATA WAS RECEIVED BY THE ROYAL FAMILY WITH A LOT OF HONOR.

WELCOME TO KASHI, MY SON!

MY RESPECTS YOUR HIGHNESS!

WITHIN A FEW DAYS, MAHOTKATA BECAME VERY POPULAR IN KASHI.
FRIEND MAHOTKATA,
WE HAVE HEARD THAT
YOU POSSESS UNUSUAL
STRENGTH. CAN YOU GIVE
US A DEMONSTRATION?

OF COURSE!

AND SO...

THIS EXTRAORDINARY
ACTION OF MAHOTKATA
SURPRISED EVERYONE.

THIS IS
UNBELIEVABLE!

WHEN MAHOTKATA
RETURNED TO THEM...

WHO ARE YOU,
FRIEND? YOU CANNOT
BE AN ORDINARY
HUMAN BEING!

VERY SOON, THE TALES OF MAHOTKATA’S
STRENGTH SPREAD THROUGHOUT KASHI.

HAVE YOU SEEN
MAHOTKATA? HE
IS NO COMMON
HUMAN BEING!

YES, YOU
ARE RIGHT.
Meanwhile, in a distant land, Narantaka and Devantaka were growing anxious, hearing about Mahotkata’s unusual strength.

Brother, we should have ended the life of Mahotkata when he was young. Now it’s too late.

You are right, brother!

I think we should attack Kashi suddenly, and put an end to Mahotkata.

This is a brilliant idea!

And so, the very next day, Narantaka and Devantaka attacked Kashi.

The king was informed about this sudden attack.

Father, I think we should inform Mahotkata. He will surely find a way.

Your Majesty, our kingdom has been invaded by the ferocious demons, Narantaka and Devantaka!

Now what shall we do?
AND SO, MAHOTKATA WAS SUMMONED.

MY REGARDS, YOUR MAJESTY. I WAS TOLD THAT YOU NEEDED TO TALK TO ME.

GATHER THE ARMY, YOUR MAJESTY. WE SHALL FIGHT THEM!

A LARGE ARMY WAS GATHERED AND FINALLY NARANTAKA AND DEVANTAKA CONFRONTED MAHOTKATA.

YOUR END IS NEAR. YOU HAVE CREATED ENOUGH DESTRUCTION.

JUST THEN, MAHOTKATA TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO HIS ORIGINAL FORM!

MAHOTKATA, I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU LONG BACK!

WHO ARE YOU? YOU CANNOT HARM ME!

OUR KINGDOM HAS BEEN ATTACKED BY NARANTAKA AND DEVANTAKA, THE FIERCE DEMONS. CAN YOU HELP US SAVE OUR KINGDOM?
I AM MAHOTKATA GANESHA. I POSSESS THE FORM OF A HUMAN AND AN ELEPHANT. HENCE, I CAN END YOUR LIFE AS I AM NEITHER!

SAYING THIS, MAHOTKATA GANESHA HURLED HIS AXE AT THE EVIL DEMON.

I RELIEVE YOU FROM ALL YOUR SINS.

MEANWHILE, DEVANTAKA WHO WAS FIGHTING AT A DISTANCE SAW HIS BROTHER BEING KILLED.

NARANTAKA, MY BROTHER, I WILL NOT LET YOU DIE!

THE SORROW OF HIS BROTHER’S DEATH HAD NUMBED THE REASONING POWER OF DEVANTAKA. HE ATTACKED MAHOTKATA WITHOUT THINKING.

BROTHER, I WILL AVENGE YOUR DEATH!
When he was about to reach Mahotkata...

Mahotkata, you cannot kill me. I am invincible!

When Devantaka came near, Mahotkata broke one of his tusks.

The next moment, he threw the broken tusk at Devantaka which hit him on his head and...

OHHHHHHHHHH!

Thus, the life of both the brothers was ended by Lord Ganesha in his Mahotkata form.
IN ANCIENT INDIA, THERE WAS A TRIBE CALLED KURAVAS.

IT WAS RULED BY A KING CALLED NAMBIRAJAN.

NOW KING NAMBIRAJAN HAD SONS, BUT HE LONGED FOR A DAUGHTER.

I WISH WE HAD A DAUGHTER!

WHY DON'T WE PRAY TO LORD SHIVA AND EXPRESS OUR DESIRE?

YOU ARE RIGHT. I WILL PRAY TO LORD SHIVA.

AND SO, NAMBIRAJAN MEDITATED.

AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF WORSHIP, LORD SHIVA ANSWERED HIS CALL.
NAMBIRAJAN, I AM VERY PLEASED WITH YOUR DEVOTION. I WISH TO GRANT YOU A BOON.

MY ADOULATIONS, LORD! LORD, I WISH TO BE BLESSED WITH A DAUGHTER!

SO BE IT! GO TO THE NEARBY FOREST. YOU WILL FIND A BABY GIRL UNDER A TREE. BRING HER UP AS YOUR OWN DAUGHTER.

I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU, MY LORD.

SAYING THIS, LORD SHIVA DISAPPEARED.

NAMBIRAJAN RETURNED HOME WITH A CHEERFUL HEART.

MY QUEEN WILL BE VERY HAPPY!
ON RETURNING HOME...

QUEEN, I HAVE RECEIVED A BOON FROM LORD SHIVA. WE WILL SOON GET A DAUGHTER.

THANK THE LORD!

THE NEXT MORNING, NAMBIRAJAN LEFT FOR THE FOREST.

THOUGH NAMBIRAJAN WAS WEARY DUE TO THE LONG WALK, YET HE CONTINUED. SUDDENLY...

LORD, WHERE WILL I FIND THE BABY GIRL?

WHAT IS THAT? IS IT A BABY?
He walked towards it with steady steps.

Let me go and see what it is!

I hope it is the baby girl which Lord Shiva promised.

Nambirajan was delighted to see that his desire for a baby girl was finally fulfilled.

What a pretty girl!

Happily, Nambirajan started for home with the blessed baby girl.
WHEN HE REACHED HOME...

MY QUEEN, THIS IS OUR DAUGHTER.

WE ARE SO FORTUNATE, LORD!

AND SO, NAMBI RAJA AND HIS WIFE BROUGHT UP THE LITTLE GIRL. THEY NAMED HER VALLIYANAKI.

YEARS PASSED AND VALLI GREW UP INTO A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

MEANWHILE, LORD SKANDA, THE SON OF LORD SHIVA AND PARVATI SAW VALLIYANAKI AND WAS ENAMORED WITH HER BEAUTY.

VALLIYANAKI, YOU ARE SO CHARMING!

VALLIYANAKI'S DIVINE BEAUTY HAD LEFT A DEEP IMPRESSION ON THE MIND OF LORD SKANDA.

I BELIEVE THAT I HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH VALLIYANAKI. I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.
The next day, Lord Skanda disguised himself as a bangle-seller and descended to earth.

BANGLES! CRYSTAL BANGLES!

Purposefully, he cried in front of Valliyanki's house to lure her.

BANGLES! CRYSTAL BANGLES!

And at last, his efforts paid off.

BANGLE-SELLER, CAN YOU COME HERE FOR A WHILE?

Yes, of course, lovely lady.

Lord Skanda's wish to make acquaintance with Vallinayaka was thus fulfilled.

Show me colorful bangles!
WHERE HAVE YOU COME FROM, BANGLE-SELLER? WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

THEY ARE SO BEAUTIFUL!

BUT BEFORE LORD SKANDA COULD ANSWER...

OH DEAR! IT'S MY BROTHERS. YOU BETTER GO.

Lord Skanda was so terrified at this sudden happening, that he fled and hid himself in the form of a stump in a nearby temple.

Valliyanaki's brothers were a valiant lot and they were over protective about their sister.
SISTER, WHO WAS THAT?

DO NOT WORRY, BROTHER. HE WAS ONLY A BANGLE-SELLER.

LORD SKANDA WAS NOT AT ALL DISCOURAGED BY THE FAILURE OF HIS FIRST ATTEMPT. HE WENT TO THE FIELD OF MILLETS THE NEXT DAY, WHERE VALLIYANAKI WAS BUSY GUARDING THE CROP.

VALLIYANAKI, I AM YOUR GREAT ADMIRER. PLEASE ACCEPT MY LOVE.

GO AWAY OR MY BROTHERS WILL BE ANGRY WITH YOU!

JUST THEN, HER BROTHER CALLED OUT TO HER.

VALLI! VALLI!

WHEN VALLIYANAKI LOOKED AWAY, LORD SKANDA CHANGED HIMSELF INTO AN OLD TRIBAL KING.

WHEN HER BROTHERS ARRIVED...

ACCEPT OUR REGARDS, SIR!

MAY THE LORD FULFILL ALL YOUR WISHES!
After a brief conversation, Valliyanaki's brother's left for the forest to hunt.

Valli, do not leave the poor old man alone in the fields. Do give him company.

As soon as Valliyanaki's brothers left, Lord Skanda assumed his previous form again and...

Lovely lady, do accept my love for you.

So away! I do not talk to strangers.

Lord Skanda was much hurt at this.

What shall I do? How shall I convince Valliyanaki?

Suddenly, he remembered his brother, Ganesha, who is known as the remover of obstacles.

Ganesha, my brother, remove the obstacles which are in the way of my love.

Vallinayaki became instantly aware of the impending danger.

Trumpet....!!!

Help! Help!
AND SO...

HELP ME, STRANGER, OR MY LIFE WILL END IN A SHORT WHILE!

BEFORE VALLIYANAKI REALIZED, SHE WAS IN LORD SKANDA’S ARMS.

ACTUALLY, THE ELEPHANT WAS LORD GANESHA IN DISGUISE!

LORD GANESHA HAD PROVED ONCE AGAIN THAT HE WAS INDEED THE REMOVER OF OBSTACLES.

I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE.

LORD SKANDA DECIDED THAT THE TIME WAS Ripe TO SHOW VALLIYANAKI HIS CELESTIAL FORM, AND SO...

I AM SKANDA, AND I WISH TO MARRY YOU!

AND SOON, VALLIYANAKI AND SKANDA WERE MARRIED.
Sage Krishna Dhaiyayan Ved Vyasa was an eye witness to all the happenings of the Kurukshetra War. One day, many years after the war, Lord Brahma visited him.

Lord, what brings you to my hermitage?

There is something very essential which you can do for me.

Do tell me your desire, Lord, and I will try my best to fulfill it.

Since you have witnessed all the incidents of Mahabharata, I want you to give the story to the world, my son.

At this, Sage Vyasa was delighted. But...

Lord, I am happy that I am the chosen one for this noble deed. But there is a little difficulty.

What is it my son?
Lord, it will be a difficult task for me to conceive the verses and write them too. I need somebody who can put them down as I dictate.

Do not worry, Sage Vyasa. I have an able person in mind who can take down your recitations unmistakably.

It is Lord Ganesha, Lord Shiva and Parvati’s son. Since he is the God of Wisdom, he is best suited as your scribe.

Saying this, Lord Brahma left, and so, it was decided that Ganesha would write down the Mahabharata on Sage Vyasa’s dictation.

After Lord Brahma left, Sage Vyasa meditated and invoked Ganesha.

Lord Ganapati, please answer my prayers!
AFTER A WHILE...

SAGE VYASA, OPEN YOUR EYES.

LORD, I HAVE BEEN TOLD BY LORD BRAHMA TO PRESENT THE EVENTS OF THE MAHABHARATA TO THE WORLD.

LORD, YOU HAVE COME! I AM SO GRATEFUL.

TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU WISH FOR?

WHAT IS THE PROBLEM?

LORD, IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO COMPOSE, AS WELL AS TO PUT IT DOWN IN WRITING.
So, by the suggestion of Lord Brahma, I entreat you to become my scribe and write down the Mahabharata.

At this, Ganesha thought for a while and said...

Alright, I will become your scribe, but on one condition. You have to be continuous in your dictation. If you pause even for a short while, I will abandon you and go.

Though this sounded difficult, but sage Vyasa had already found a way out.

I agree to your condition, Lord. But I too have a condition.

When I dictate, you will record it only after comprehending the meaning of the verse. Do not take down any verse without grasping its significance.
Thus, it was decided that Ganesha would be the scribe of Sage Vyasa in recording the Mahabharata.

Alright, I will write only after I comprehend.

Then we can begin right away.

And so, the greatest epic, Mahabharata was compiled and recorded by Sage Vyasa with the help of Lord Ganesha.
Ganesha
The Scribe

This series of graphic novels narrates stories from the life of Lord Ganesha, the elephant-headed God of Indian mythology. These stories are delivered wonderfully in a lucid language. Reading these graphic novels will certainly help young readers to enhance their knowledge, and also provide them immense pleasure.

my friend
GANESHA

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