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Tales Of Navdurga

VIII

Anika and the White Light of Shantipuri



In a land nestled among gentle hills,
there was a village called Shantipuri.

But lately, Shantipuri wasn't
very peaceful. A dull,
grey mist had crept in,
covering everything in a
blanket of sadness.

The colorful flowers drooped, and
the happy birds sang
quiet, mournful tunes.



**Little Anika, with her bright,
curious eyes, missed the
vibrant colors and the joyful laughter.
She wished for the sun to
shine brightly again,
for the flowers to
bloom with all their might,
and for the village to feel pure
and happy once more.**



As Anika whispered her wish,
a soft glow appeared in her room.

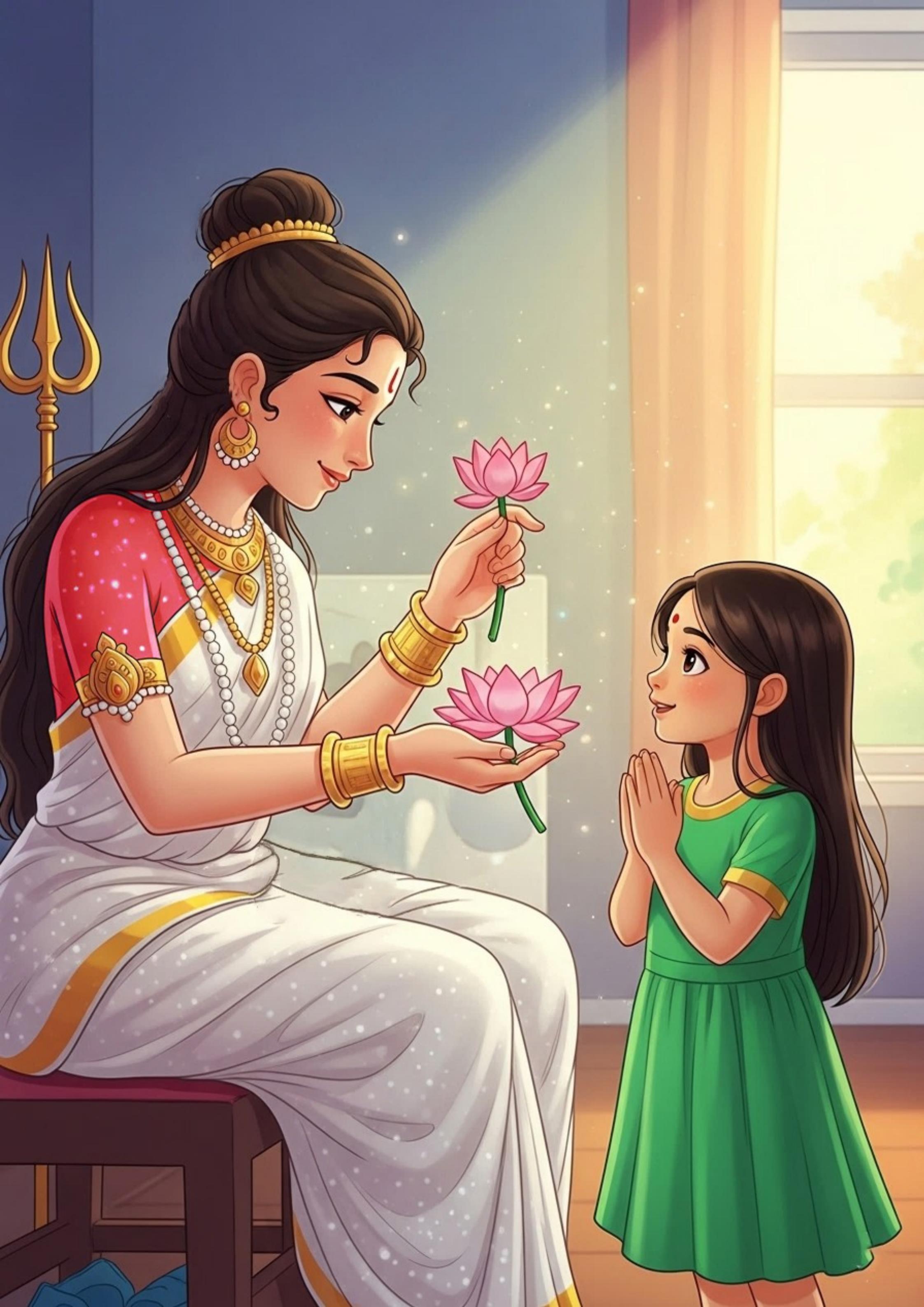
From the light emerged
a beautiful goddess,
dressed in shimmering white clothes,
with a gentle smile.

She sat gracefully on a
magnificent white ox, holding a
golden trident and a tiny drum.



"I am Mahagauri," the goddess said,
her voice like tinkling bells.

"I represent purity and beauty,
and I have heard your
pure wish, little one.
I will help bring back the
light to Shantipuri."



Anika's eyes widened with wonder.

Devi Mahagauri then showed

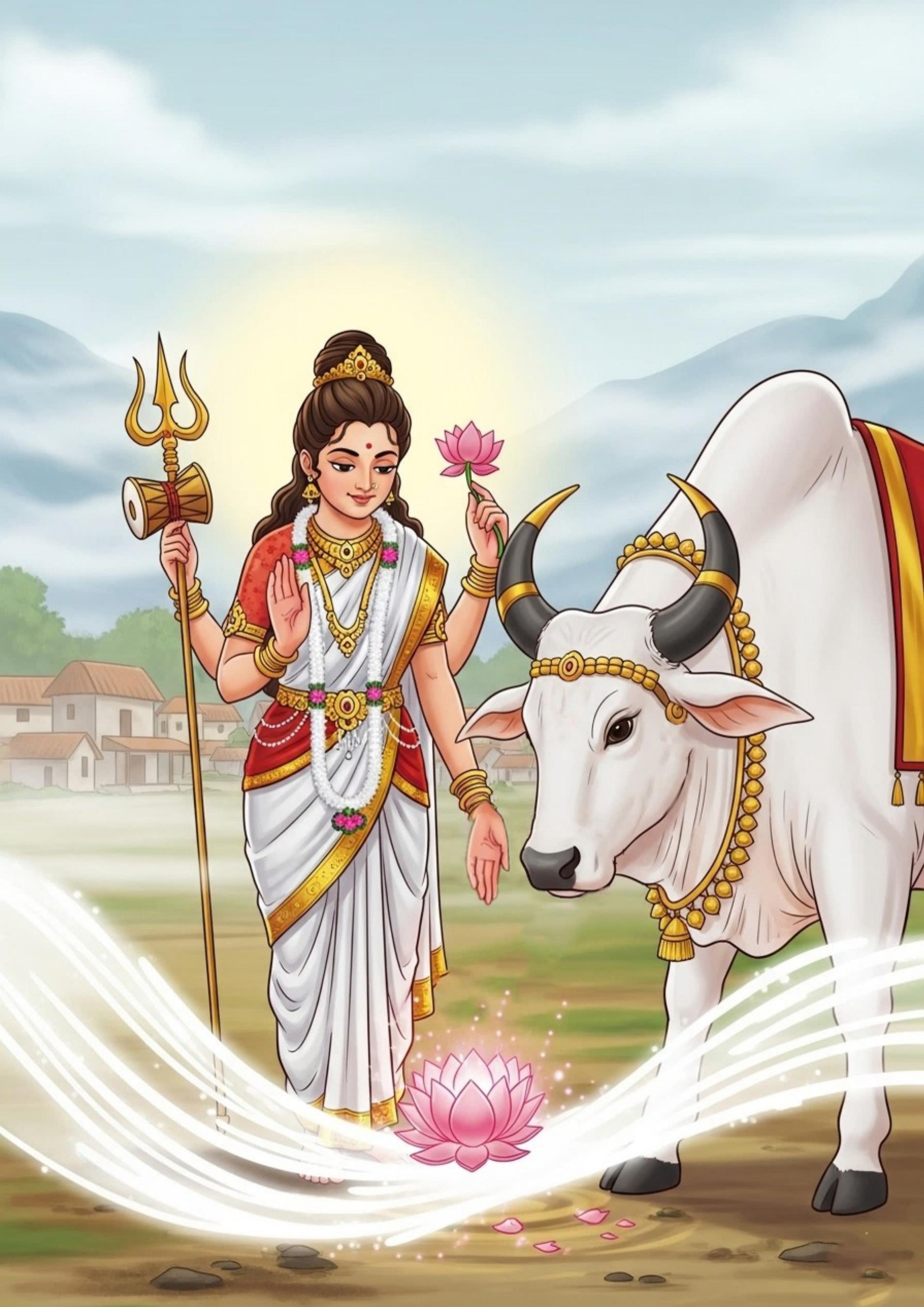
Anika a beautiful pink lotus flower

she held in one of her hands.

"This lotus holds the essence

of purity," she explained.

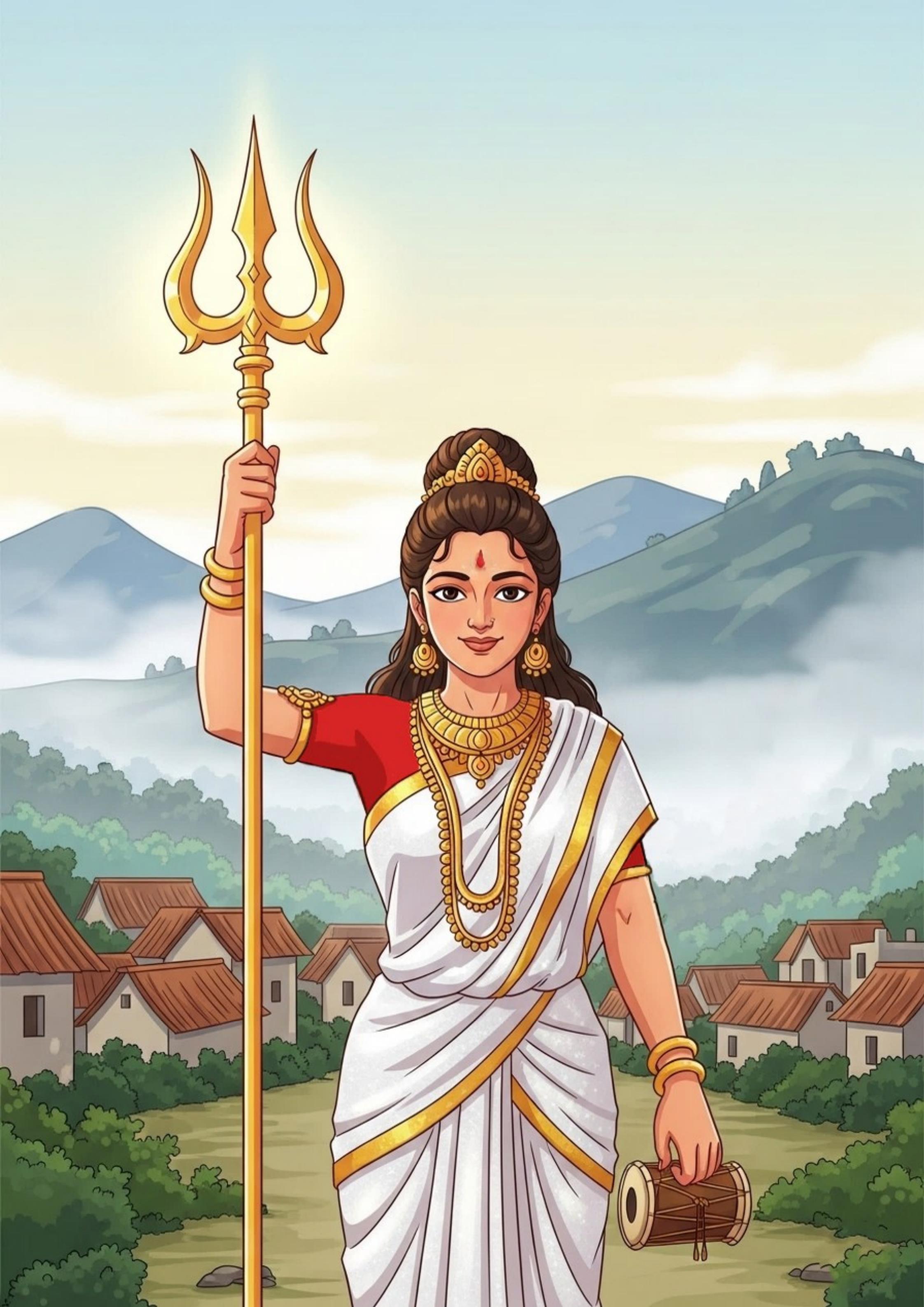
"Together, we will share its light."



**Devi Mahagauri gently touched
the pink lotus to the ground.**

**A wave of brilliant white
light spread from it,
pushing back the grey mist.**

**The air felt lighter, and a sweet,
clean scent filled the village.**



The goddess then raised
her trident high. It didn't strike,
but instead, it shimmered with
protective energy, chasing away
the last wisps of gloom and making
sure the mist would not return.



As the mist cleared,
the sun burst through,
painting the sky in glorious colors.
The flowers lifted their heads,
their petals unfurling in vibrant hues.
The birds chirped joyful melodies,
and laughter began to
echo through Shantipuri.



**Devi Mahagauri smiled, seeing the
village restored to its former glory.**

**She had washed away the
sadness and purified the land,
bringing recovery and
happiness to every corner.**



Anika ran to her, hugging her gently.

"Thank you, Mahagauri!"

she exclaimed. The goddess winked,
reminding Anika that purity,
kindness, and a hopeful
heart can always bring light
and beauty back into the world.