



No. 288 Rs

Bikal the Terrible and The Tiger-Tamers



BIKAL, THE TERRIBLE



A TIGER OFTEN WANDERED INTO A VILLAGE NEAR THE FOREST WHERE HE LIVED.



AS THE TIGER WALKED AWAY...

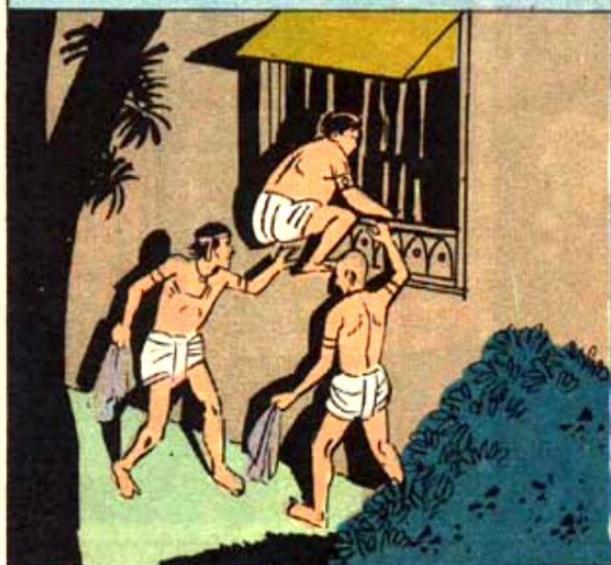
* A WORD USED BY THE TRIBALS FOR THAT WHICH IS TO BE FEARED, IN THIS CASE THE PROWLING TIGER.

...AND WAS FRIGHTENED.

I'D BETTER HIDE
SOMEWHERE
FOR THE NIGHT
...BUT WHERE?



LATER THAT NIGHT, THIEVES BROKE
INTO THE HOUSE OF THE MERCHANT...

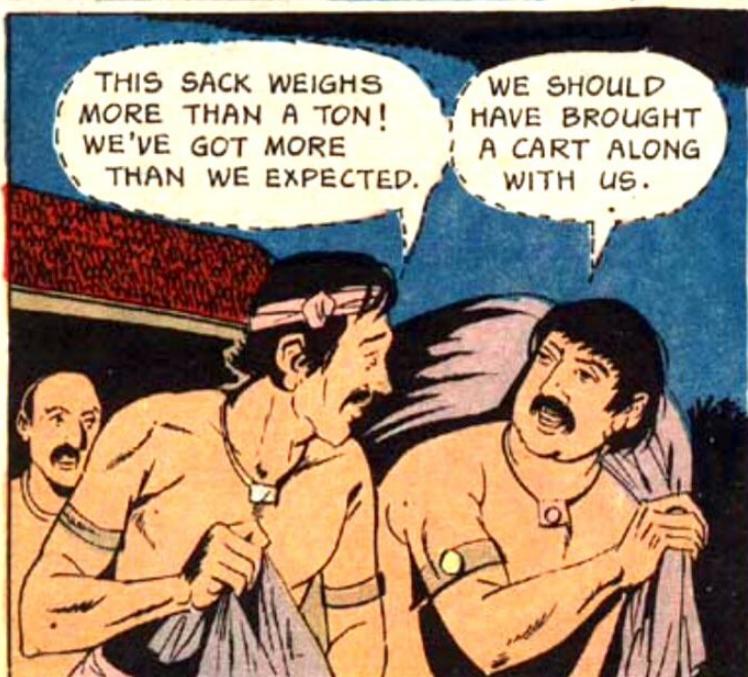


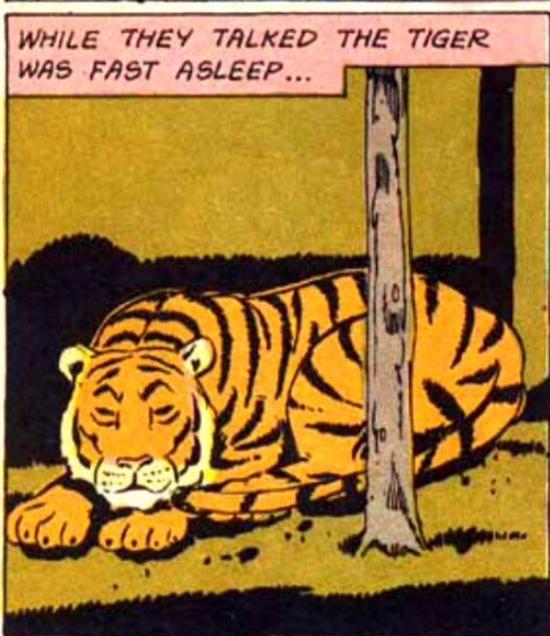
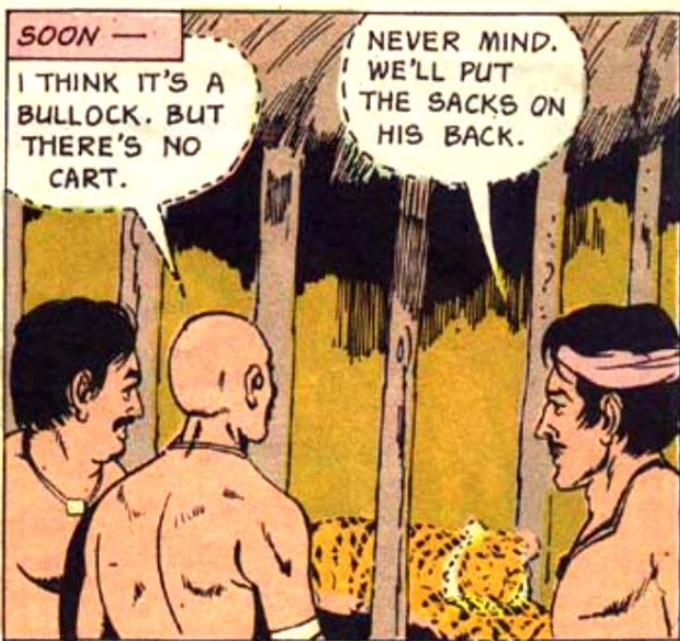
... AND CAME AWAY WITH TWO SACKS OF LOOT.



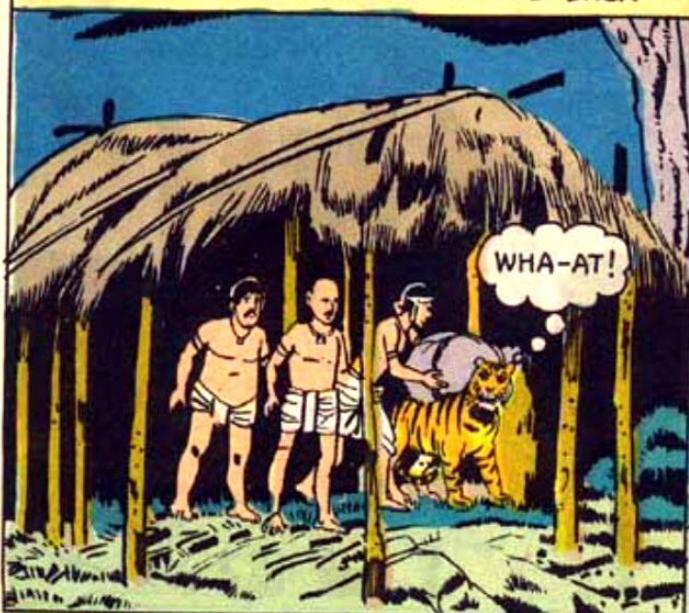
THIS SACK WEIGHS
MORE THAN A TON!
WE'VE GOT MORE
THAN WE EXPECTED.

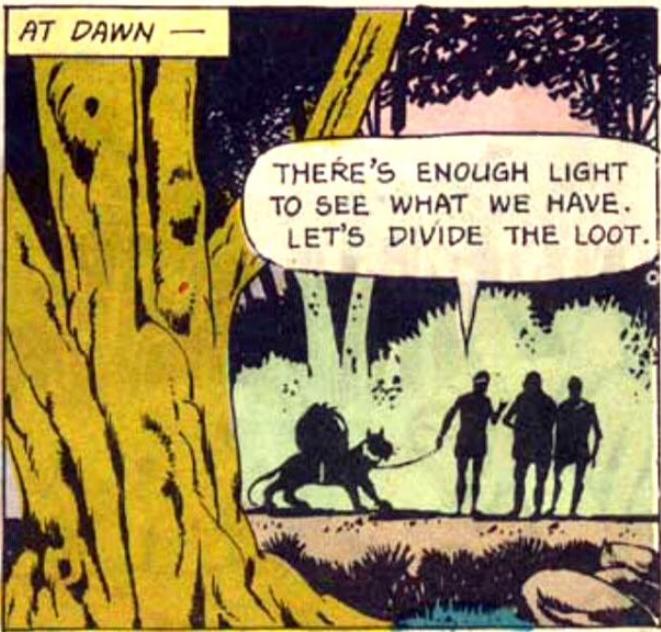
WE SHOULD
HAVE BROUGHT
A CART ALONG
WITH US.





AS THE LOOT WAS LOADED ON HIS BACK—

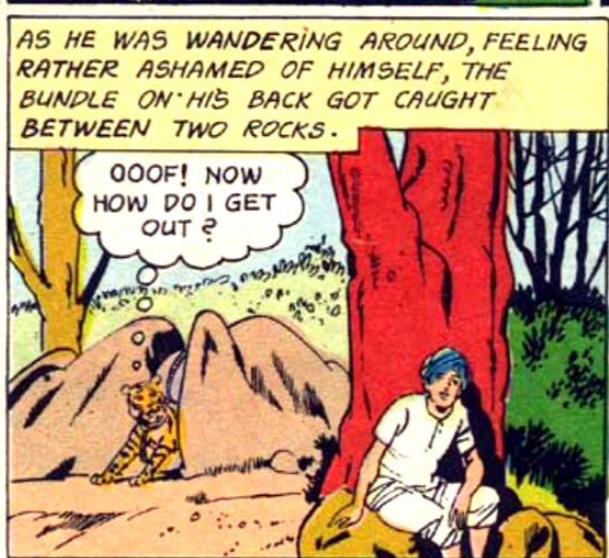






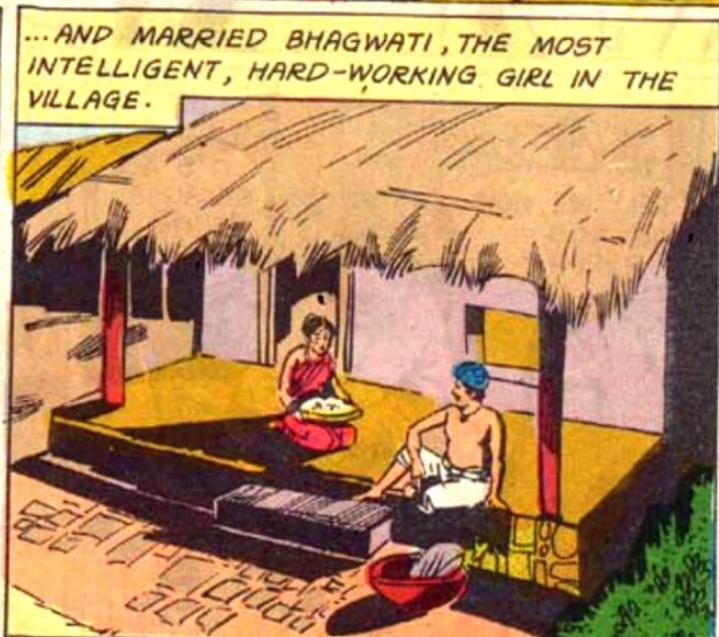
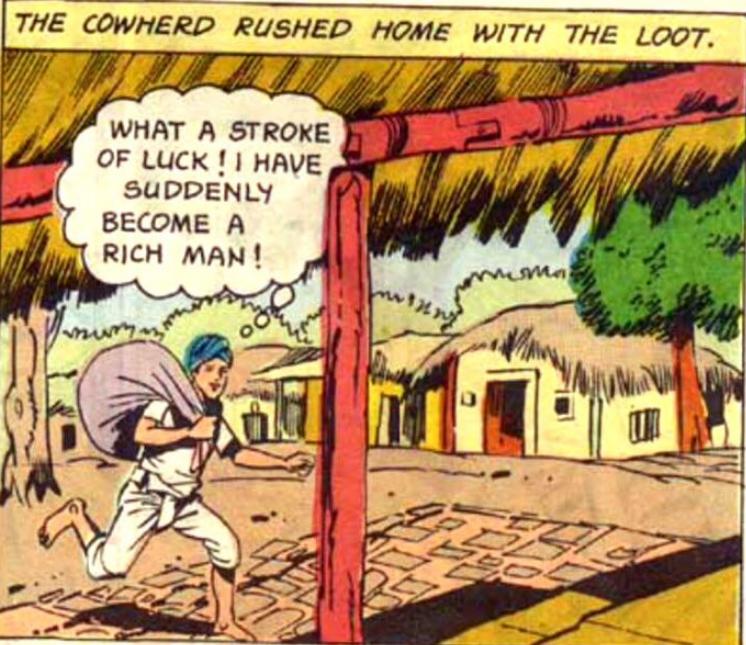
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amar chitra katha

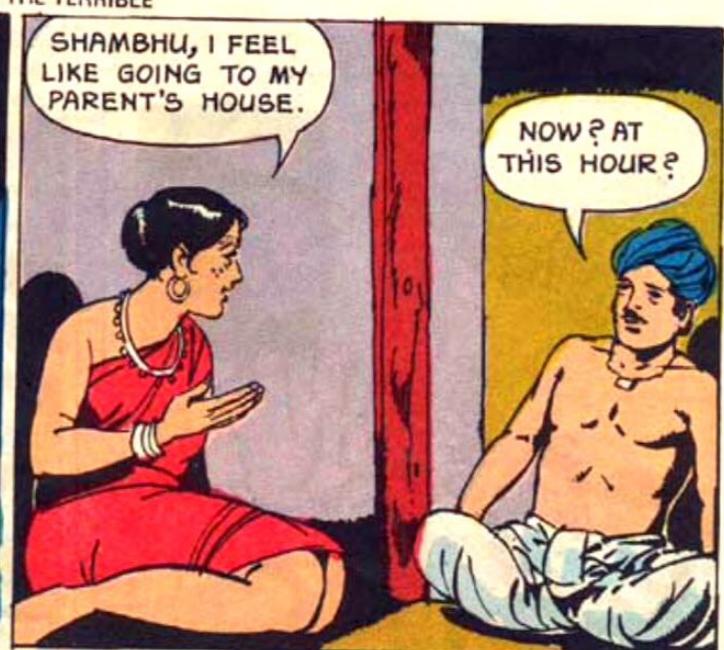


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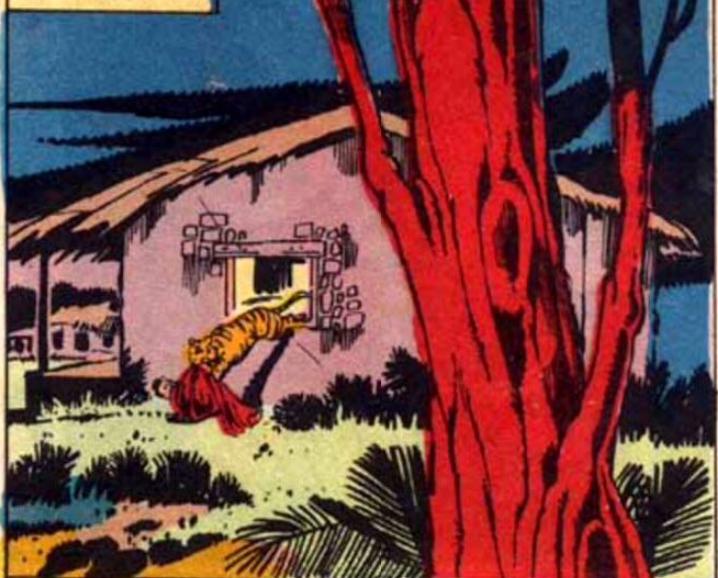
BIKAL, THE TERRIBLE



...STEALTHILY LIFTED THE SLEEPING SHAMBHU ...



...AND LEFT WITHOUT DISTURBING BHAGWATI.



HE CARRIED THE COWHERD TO THE FOREST. THERE, HE THREW HIM DOWN WITH A THUD.

OW! WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?



YES, YOU BROKE YOUR PROMISE SO I AM GOING TO EAT YOU.

OH! IT'S YOU...



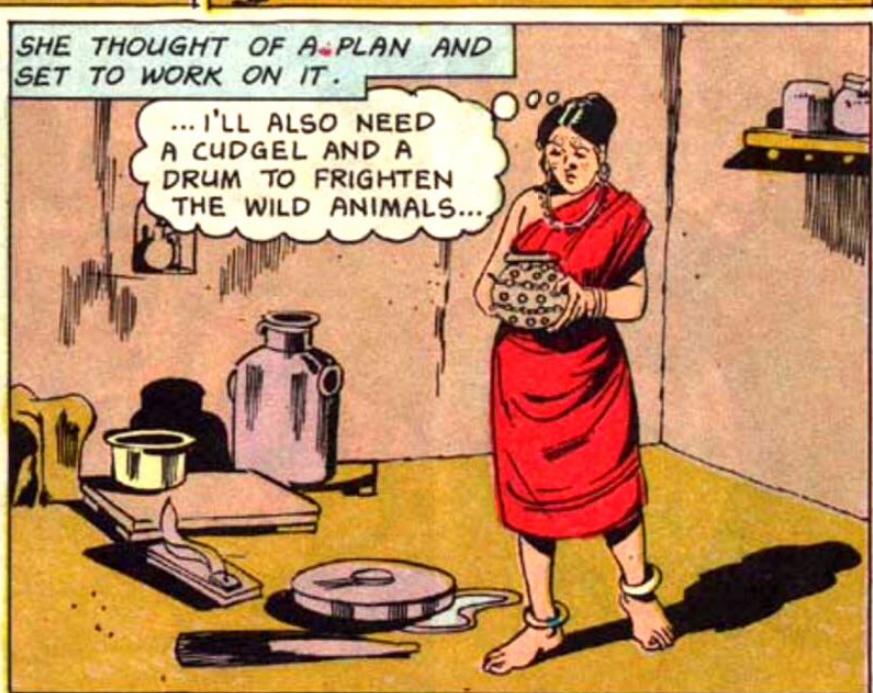
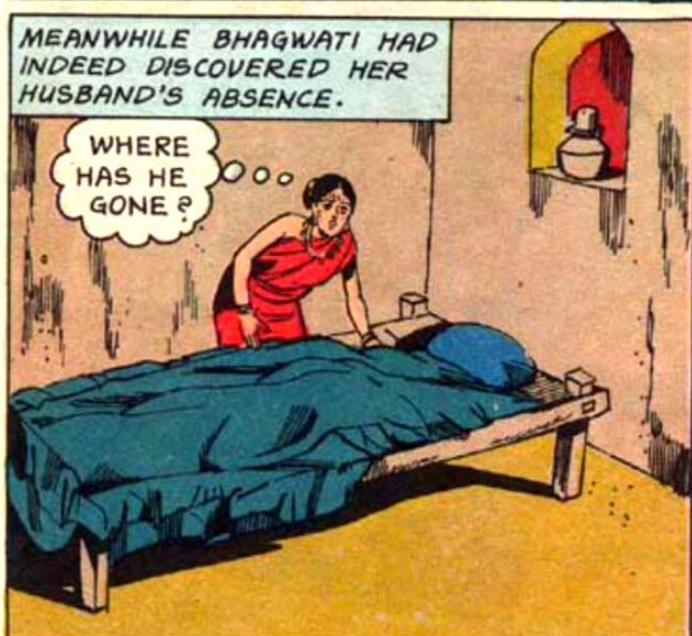
WAIT! EAT ME BY ALL MEANS BUT IN THE MORNING.

WHY NOT NOW?

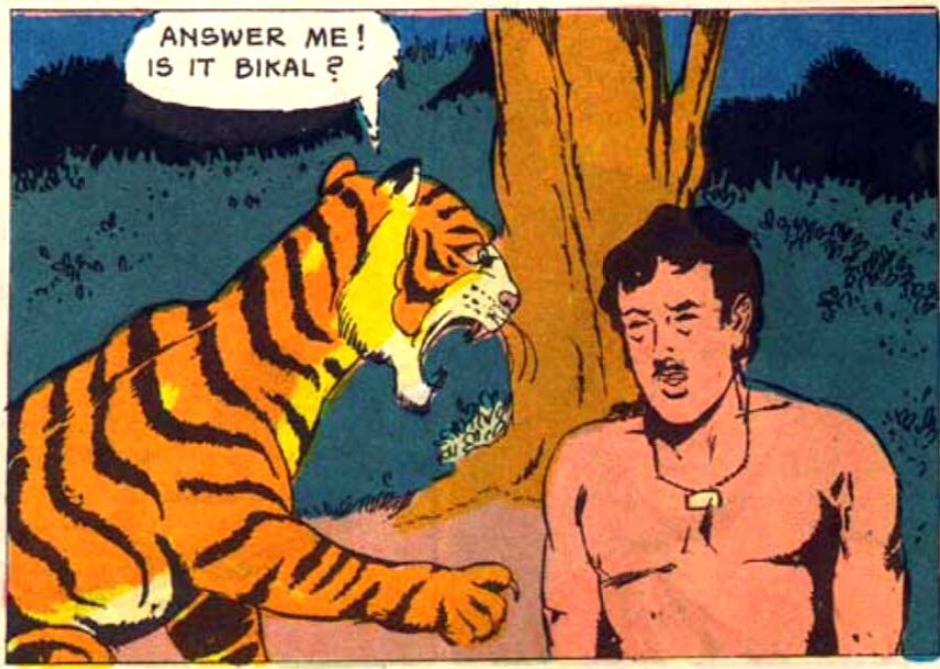
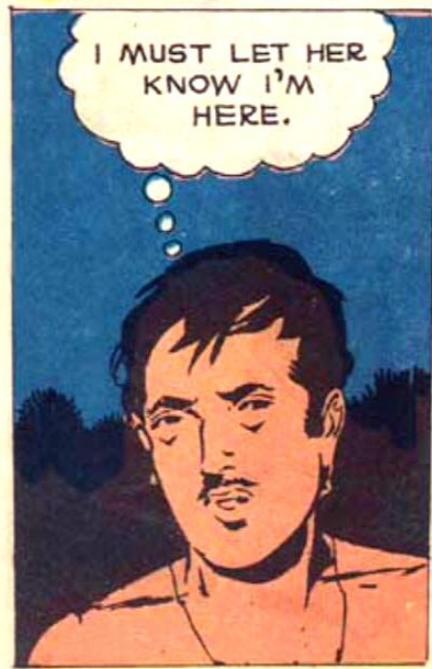


MY FLESH IS TOUGH NOW BECAUSE OF THE COLD, BUT IT WILL BECOME TENDER AND WARM WITH THE MORNING SUN.





SOMETIME LATER, THE TIGER, WHO WAS PATIENTLY WAITING FOR THE SUN TO RISE, HEARD A WEIRD SOUND.







BIKAL, THE TERRIBLE

AS SHAMBHU HESITATED —

FRIEND, DO HIT ME... YOU MUST DO WHAT BIKAL SAYS IN ORDER TO SAVE ME.



BUT HIT ME GENTLY...



THE COWHERD HIT THE TIGER GENTLY ON THE HEAD. THEN —

HIT IT HARDER IF IT IS MERELY A PILE OF CLOTHES.

YES. HIT A LITTLE HARDER OTHERWISE...

THIS WENT ON FOR A WHILE.

HARDER! HARDER!

YES, A LITTLE HARDER...



AFTER A WHILE —

HARDER...

NO NEED. DEAR, OUR FRIEND HAS SWOONED.



LEAVING THE WOUNDED TIGER TO ITS FATE THE CLEVER COUPLE HAPPILY RETURNED HOME.

