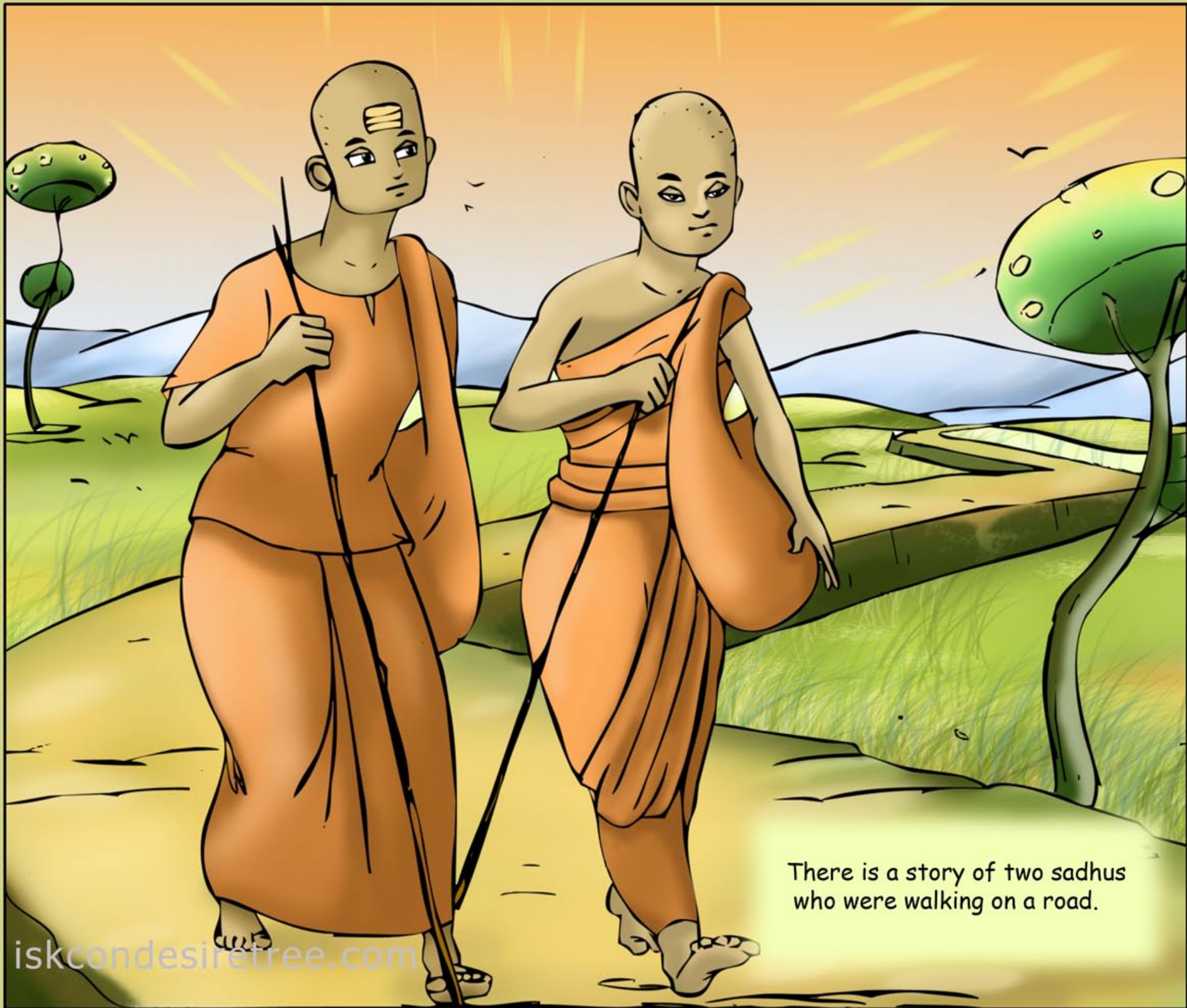


# THE TWO HOLY MEN AND THE WOMAN






There is a story of two sadhus  
who were walking on a road.




They came to a chest-deep river which had no bridge.

Sadhuji, please carry me across to the other side.







Oh! Don't do it. We are sadhus,  
what do we have to do with  
women?



That's right, but this poor lady is pregnant.



Pregnant or not, it is no business of ours.

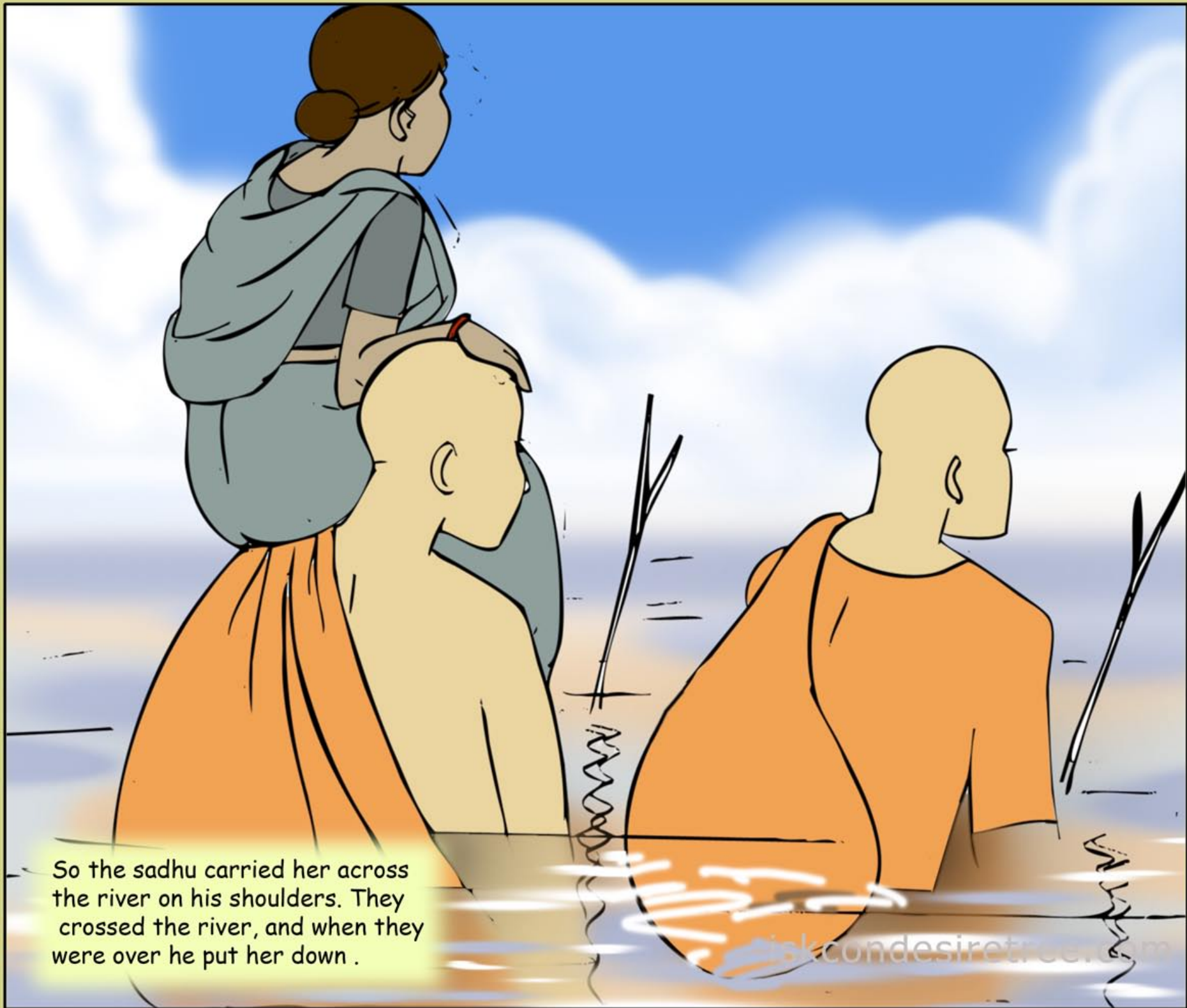


Anyway, I will help her.



Well if  
you want to fall into  
maya then don't let me  
stop you.





So the sadhu carried her across the river on his shoulders. They crossed the river, and when they were over he put her down .

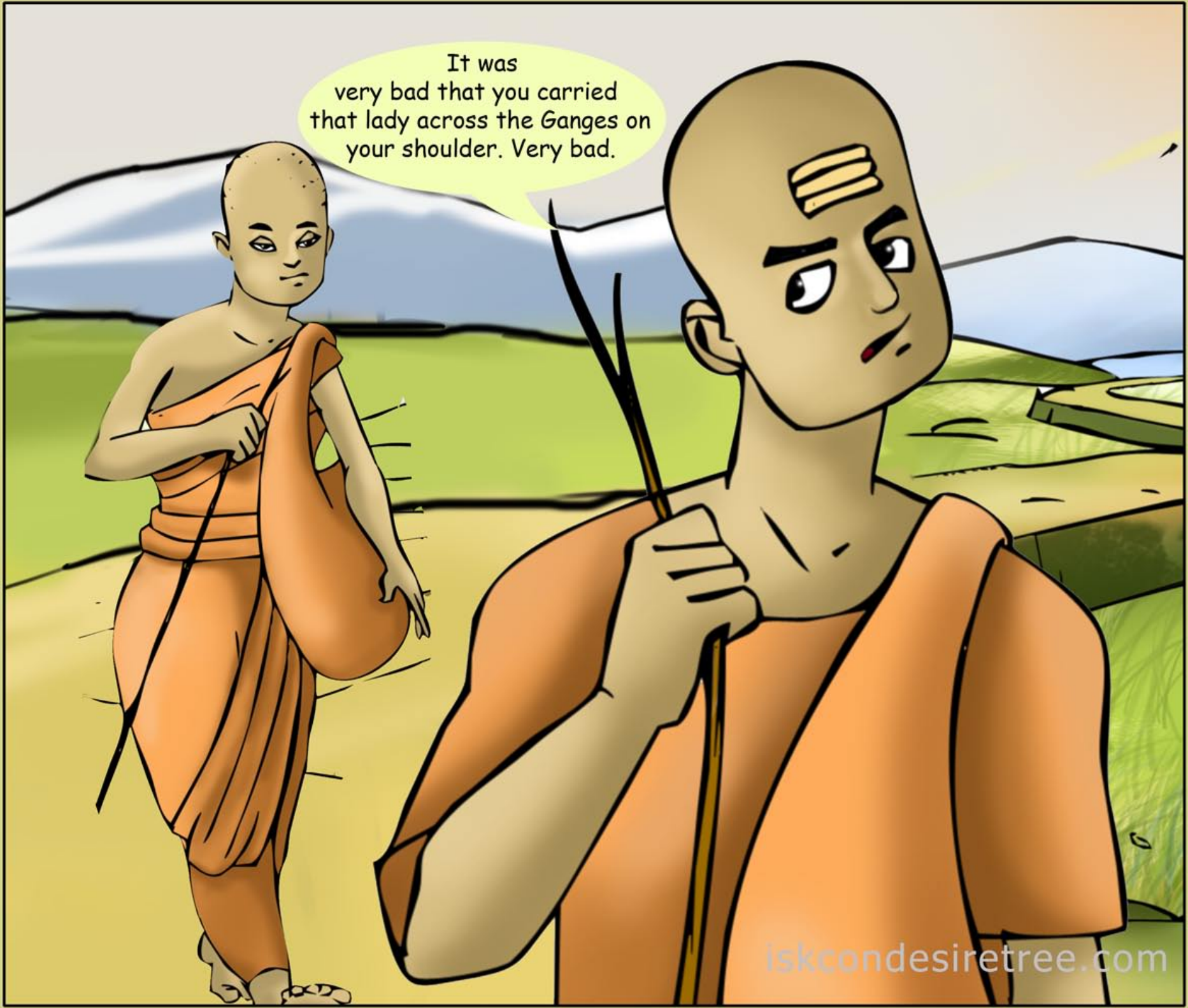



They went their separate ways.



For about 2 miles they walked  
without talking.

It was very bad that you carried that lady across the Ganges on your shoulder. Very bad.





I only  
carried her across the river,  
but you are still carrying her. Why don't  
you drop her? It is 2 miles already. I forgot  
her when I put her down, but all this time in your  
mind it's just been, Lady, lady, lady!