

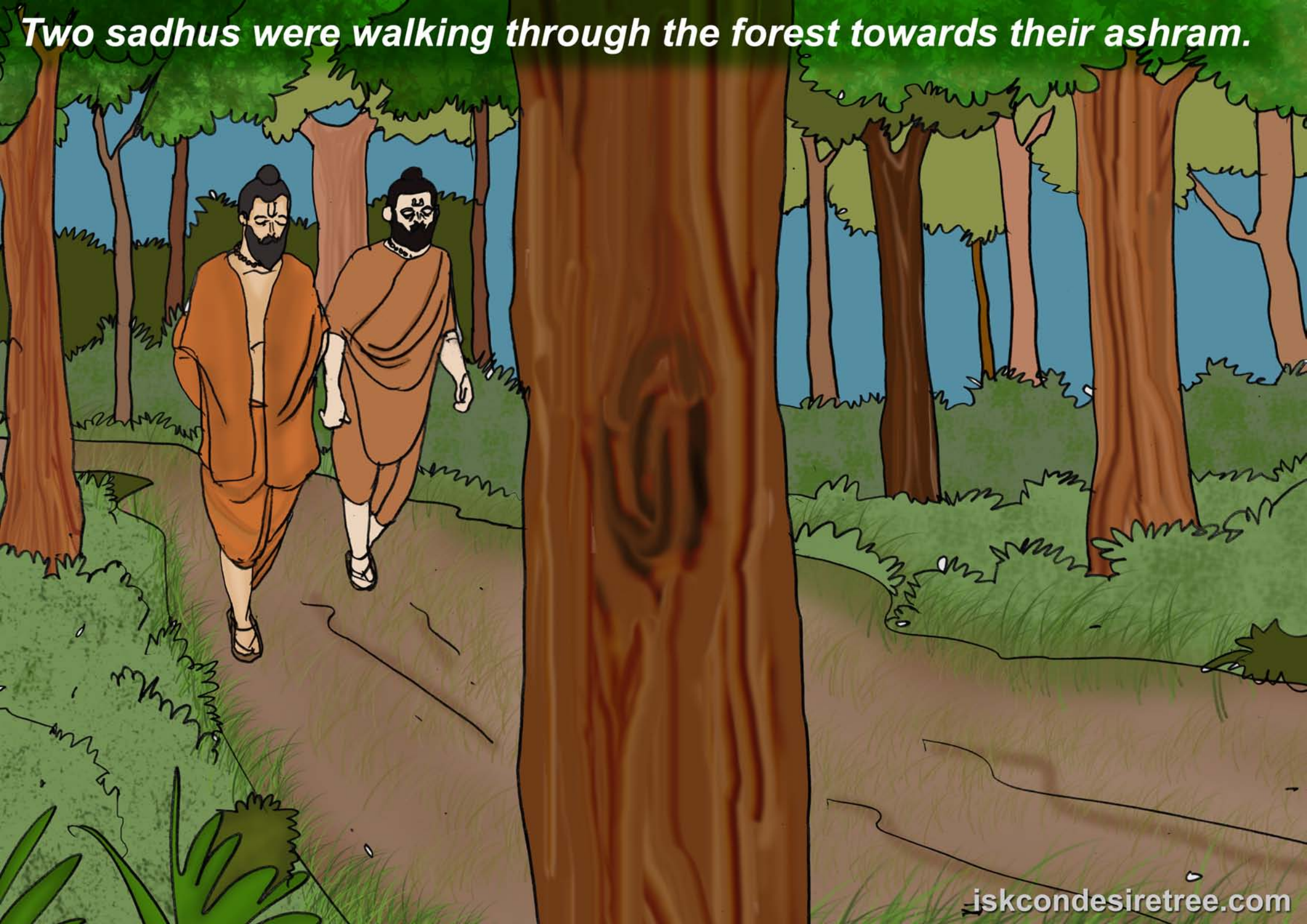
# *Two Holy Men*

# *and the Woman*





**Two sadhus were walking through the forest towards their ashram.**





***They came to a river which had no bridge. As they were about to wade through, a pregnant woman came...***

***Sadhuji,  
please carry me across to  
the other side of the river,  
I have to go home.***

*So the sadhu looked  
at the other sadhu...*

**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 dropped her on the river bank  
and went their separate ways.***



***For about two 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 two miles already. I forgot her when I put her down, but all this time in your mind it's just been, "Lady, lady, lady."***



# **MORAL:**

**There is a famous saying - "Never judge a book by its cover." It is the normal tendency of people to wrongly judge others and carry the judgement throughout their lives. By doing this they are causing pain to themselves. Hence, instead of looking at the bad qualities, we must see the good in others.**