

THE DRUMMER



A DRUMMER AND HIS SON ONCE WENT TO VARANASI TO PLAY AT A FESTIVAL.

AT THE END OF THE FESTIVAL —

AND HERE ARE SOME JEWELS.

AND SOME CLOTHES.

HERE IS SOME MONEY FOR BOTH OF YOU. YOUR SON IS A VERY GOOD DRUMMER.



FATHER, I ENJOYED THE FESTIVAL VERY MUCH.

YOU GAVE A GOOD PERFORMANCE, SON.



THE NEXT MOMENT —

WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?

BEATING THE DRUM — WHAT ELSE ? I FEEL ON TOP OF THE WORLD TODAY, FATHER!





DON'T MAKE SUCH A DIN! YOU WILL ATTRACT ROBBERS! THIS FOREST IS FULL OF THEM!

I'LL PLAY A MARTIAL BEAT TO FRIGHTEN THEM OFF, FATHER!



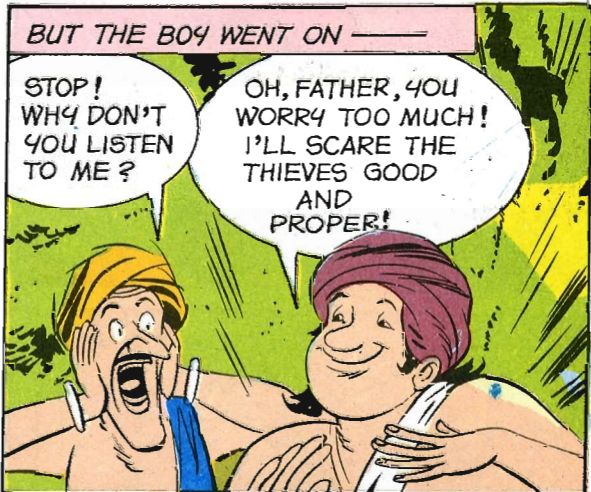
SOME THIEVES HIDING IN THE JUNGLE HEARD THE LOUD DRUMMING.

IT APPEARS A ROYAL PARTY IS HUNTING IN THE FOREST.



AFTER A WHILE —

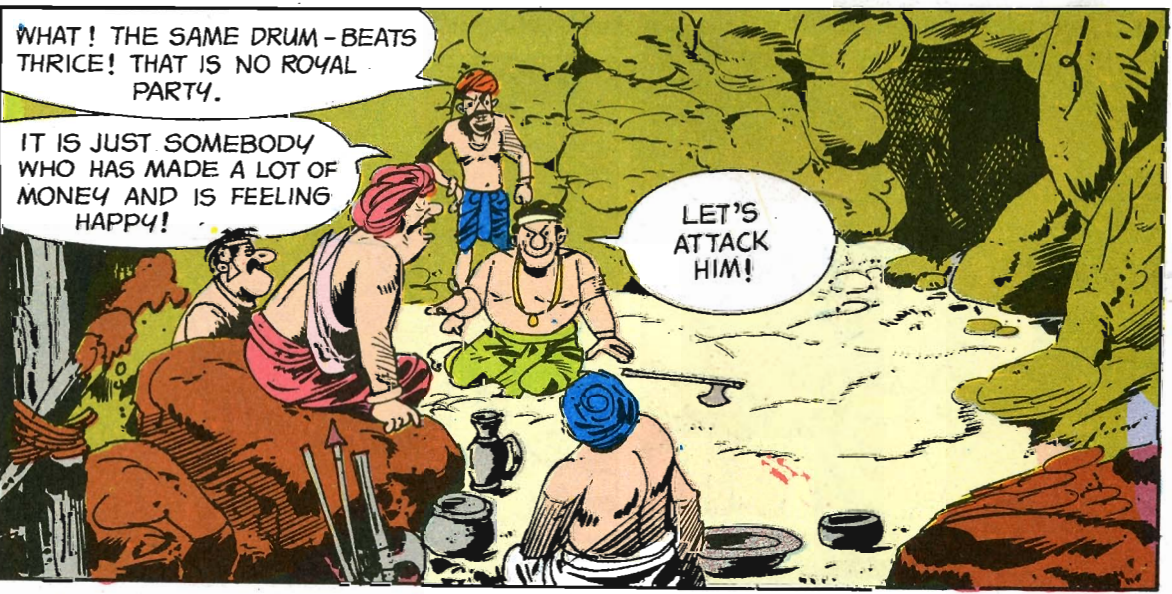
ENOUGH, SON! DON'T DO IT AGAIN! THAT SHOULD ONLY BE PLAYED ONCE!



BUT THE BOY WENT ON —

STOP! WHY DON'T YOU LISTEN TO ME?

OH, FATHER, YOU WORRY TOO MUCH! I'LL SCARE THE THIEVES GOOD AND PROPER!



WHAT! THE SAME DRUM-BEATS THRICE! THAT IS NO ROYAL PARTY.

IT IS JUST SOMEBODY WHO HAS MADE A LOT OF MONEY AND IS FEELING HAPPY!

LET'S ATTACK HIM!

THE THIEVES QUICKLY SPOTTED THE DRUMMER AND HIS SON.

OH, YES!
THOSE TWO
CERTAINLY HAVE
SOME MONEY IN
THOSE HEAVY
BUNDLES!

STOP!
DON'T
MOVE!

GIVE
US ALL
YOU
HAVE!

WHAT
A LOVELY
NECKLACE!

THE
CLOTHES
ARE NEW,
TOO.

I TOLD YOU TO
STOP, DIDN'T I? BUT
YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN.
IN YOUR PRIDE, YOU
FOOLISHLY INVITED
YOUR OWN DOOM BY
PLAYING AT THE
WRONG TIME!

I HAVE
LEARNT MY
LESSON NOW,
FATHER!

AND THE THIEVES RAN
OFF WITH THE LOOT.