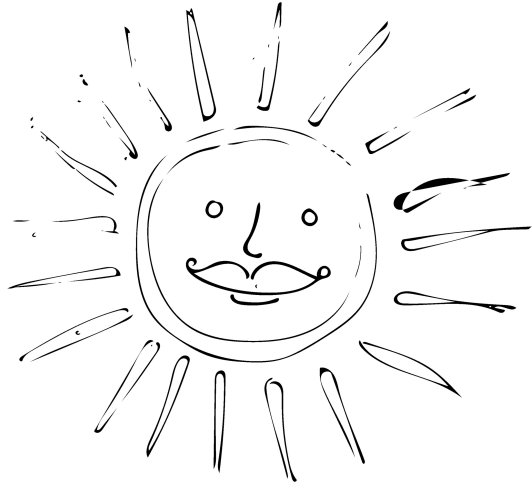


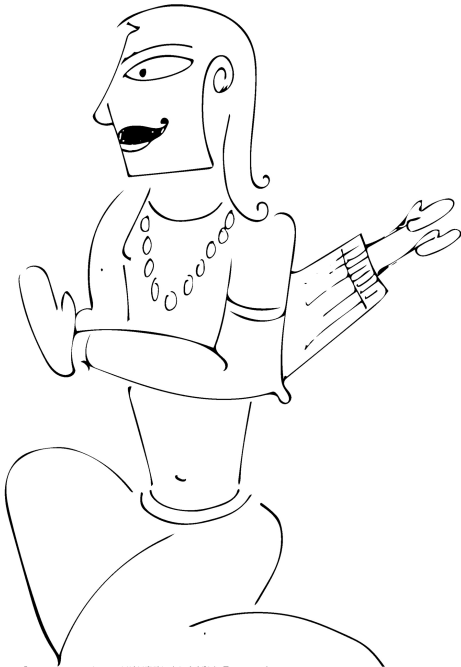
## **How to live life?**

**There are many whom one can follow and learn from. Karna is extraordinary but this example of not only life.**

Illustrated by Anuradha Misal  
Script by Dr. Manoj Nimbalkar



The life which has more brightness than, I,  
Surya, himself!

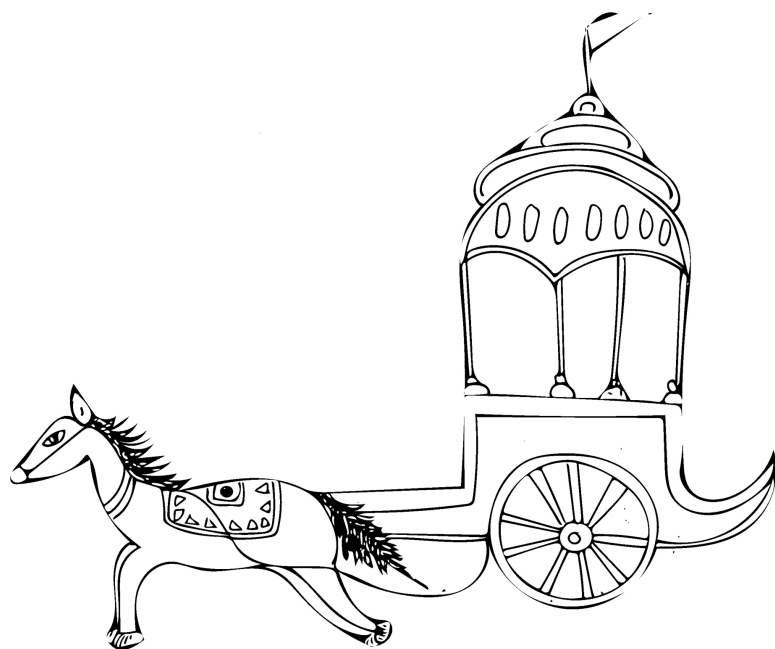


'O' Karna! Let everyone know about your life!

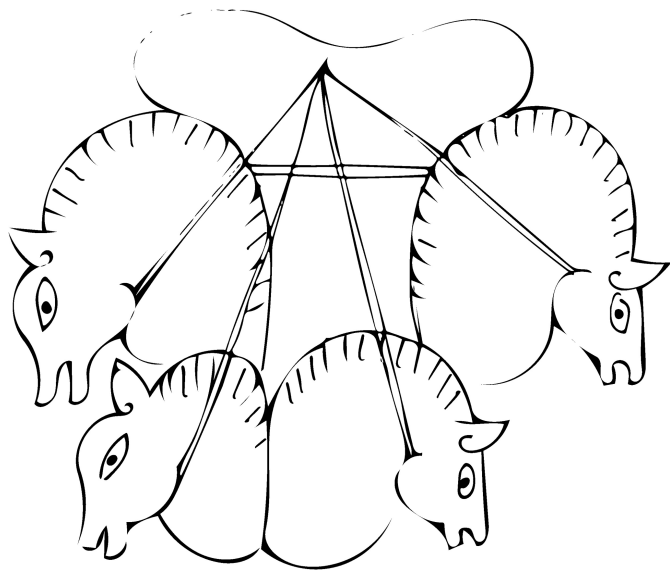


' Ganga '  
The source of life in Bharat.  
And that is ' Champa Nagar '!  
A beautiful small town on the bank of Gangas.  
Feel like to look at its beauty!

” stand here on the bank of Gangas ”



Would it be wise to say that childhood is like a  
Charlotte!  
This is for me!  
The house is like a mind with boundless energy  
to take a chart in all directions!



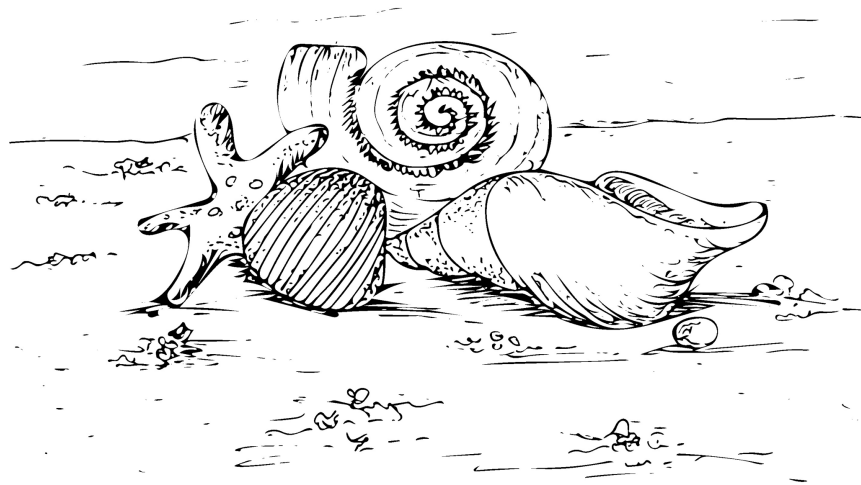
Free and with infinite learning!

Just like Charlotte with powerful horses to pull it where ever you need to go!



My mother Radha, father Adhirath, and sweet brother Shon. This is my tiny world.



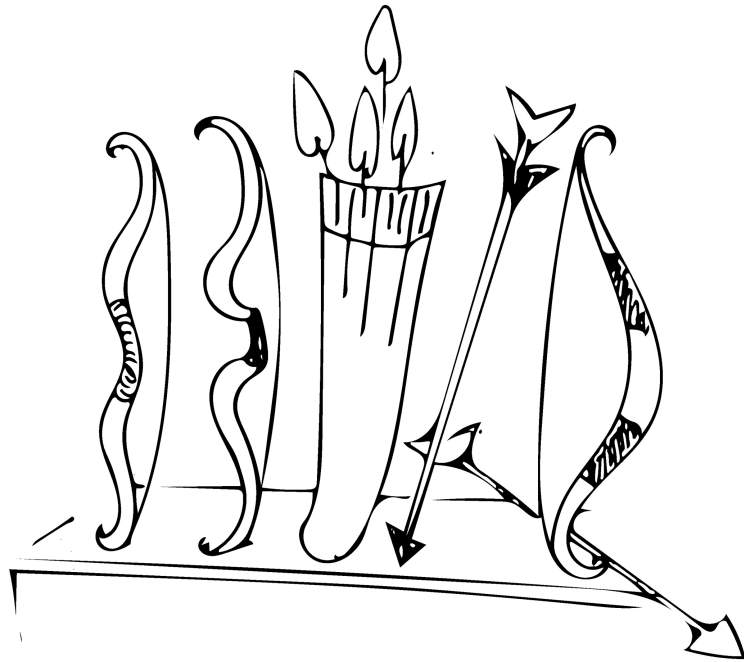


' Vasudada ' this is what Shon used to call me!

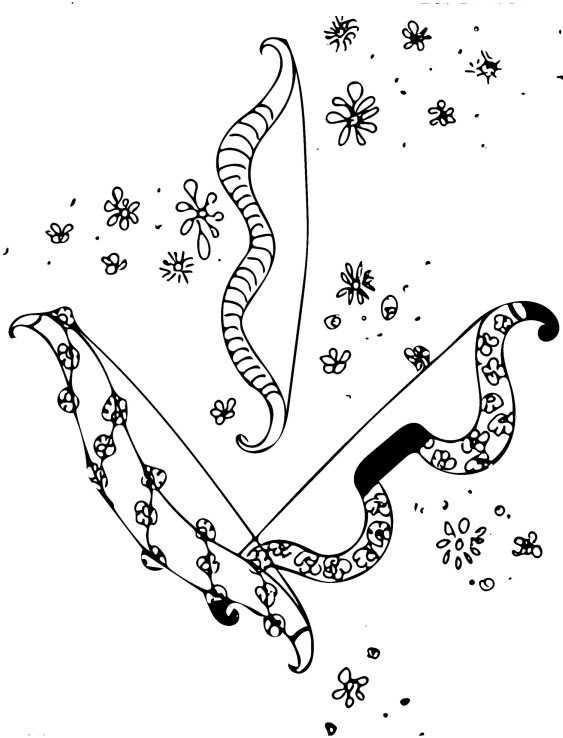
Shon: Come on Vasudada let's go and collect some Shrimp from banks of Gangas.



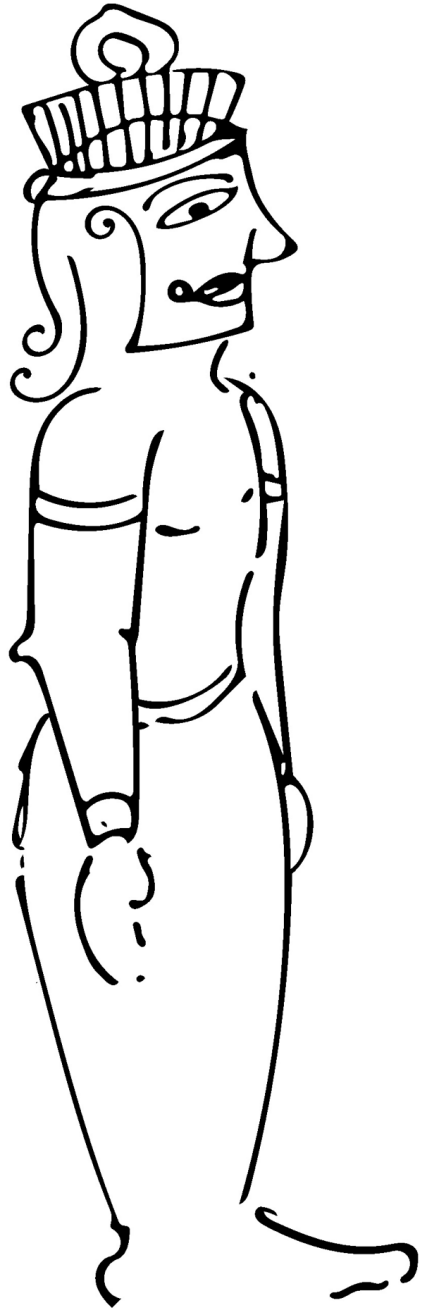
Shon: Vasudada, are these really made out of the water!  
How colorful!  
Does water color them?  
So why can't we see any color in the water!  
Silly stone!



Varieties of beautiful bow and arrow were collected in our small but!  
It's was a father who collected them.



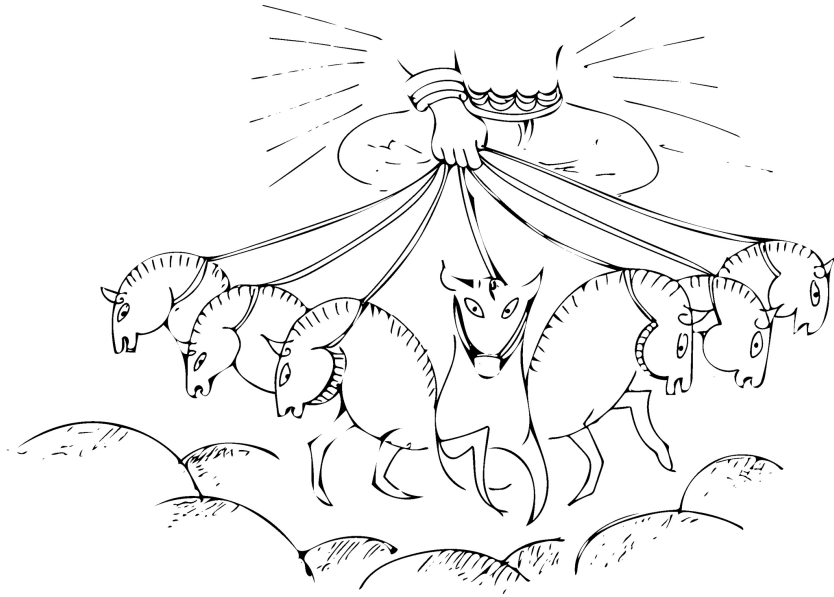
And I was dreaming about them colorful and nice!



' Champagnan Governor Vasusen Maharaja  
victory! '

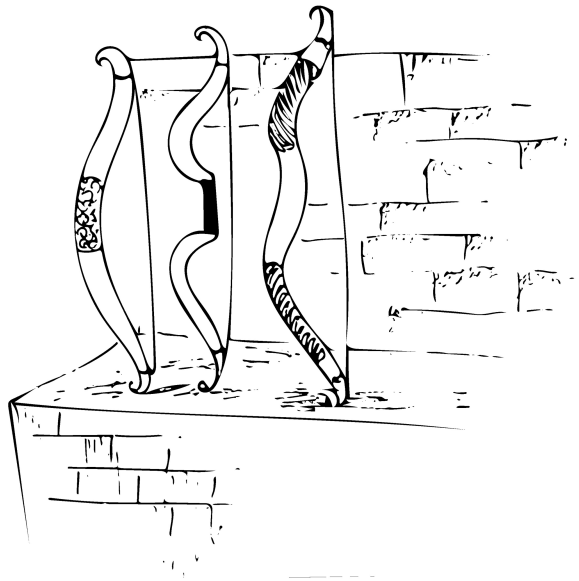
Everyone responded to him with joy and  
everyone sat down.  
Among them was the commander Shon.



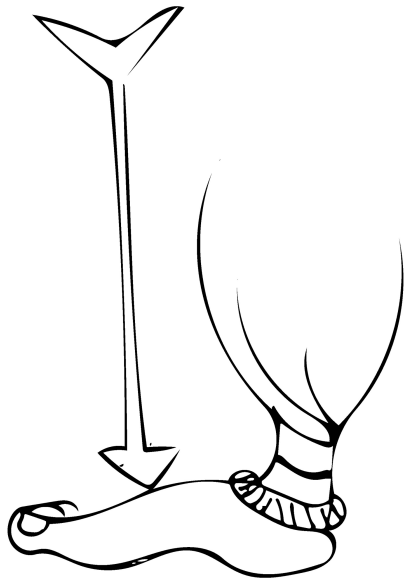


' Army Chief (Senapati)- Maharaja- run away-  
crisis on the state-.'

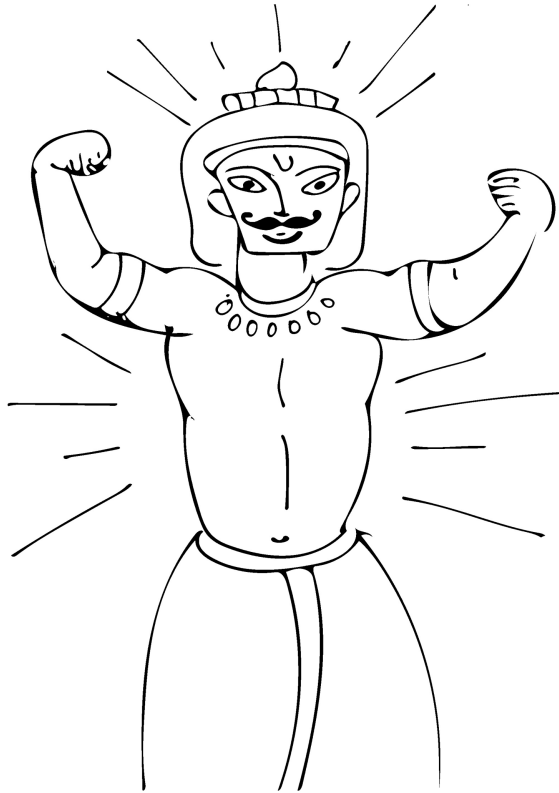
If I look up at the sky for a moment, could  
Suryadev have easily covered the numerous  
hordes of his Chariot with only two hands.



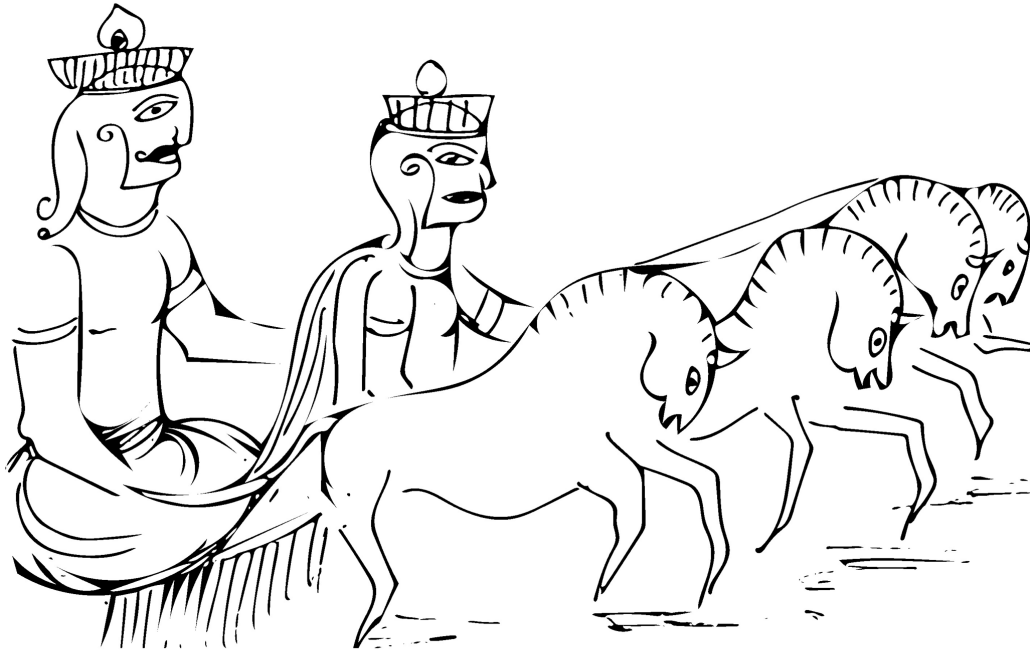
I got up went to the foliage.  
There were many arrows and bows were  
kept in the queue.



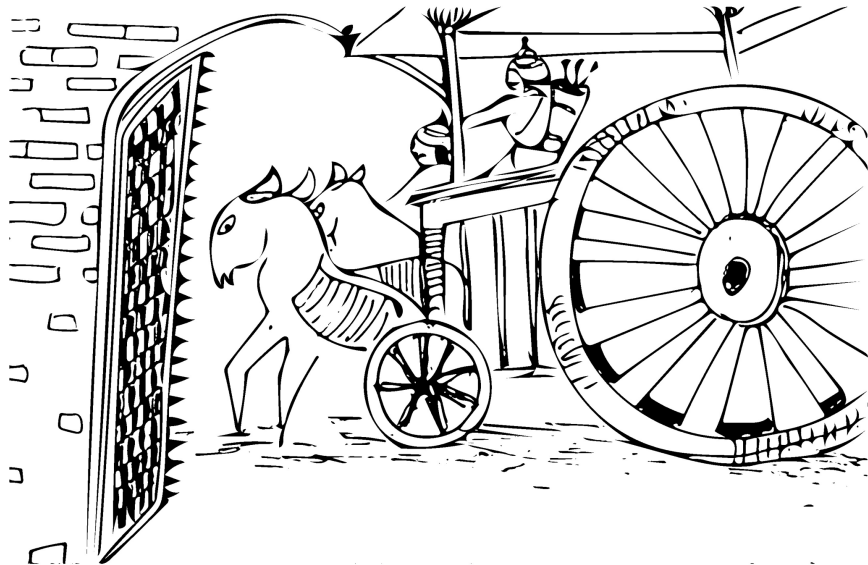
The arrow pointed to my foot, but I thought it was like something with a grass mower.



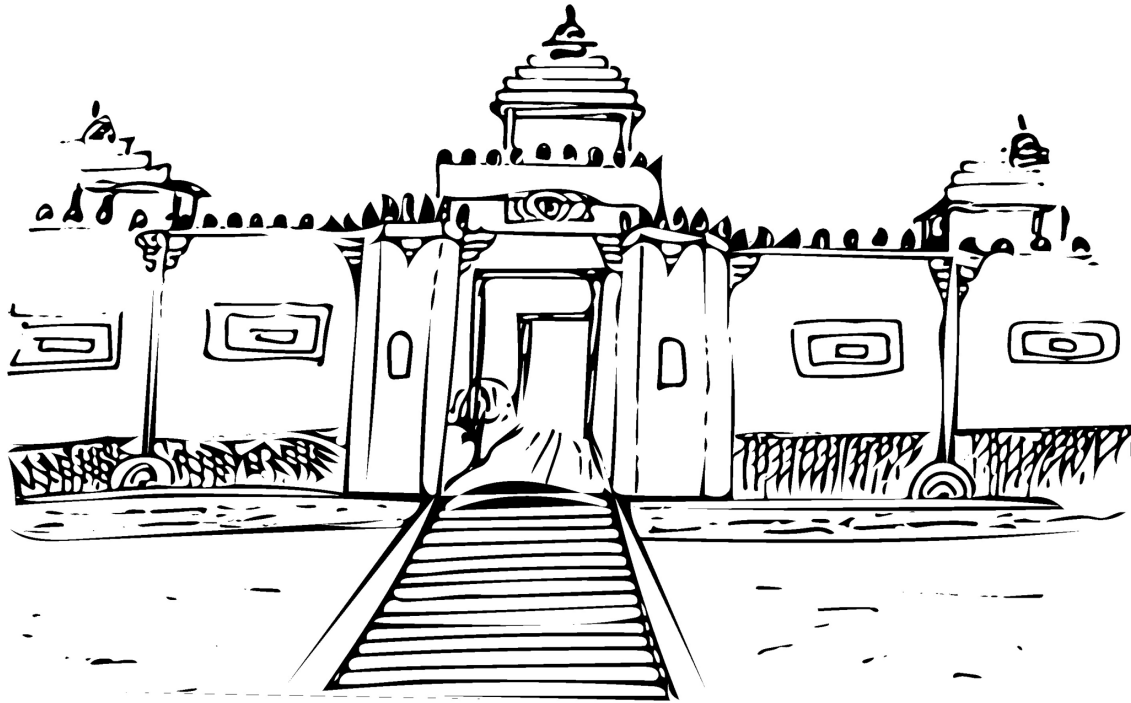
I mean I will never die!  
I will be immortal!



From Champanager to Hastinapur!



Hastinapur! City of mighty warriors!  
Our Chariot entered the palace Courtyard.



From the Chariot, I saw the palace.  
There were numerous steps leading up to the palace.