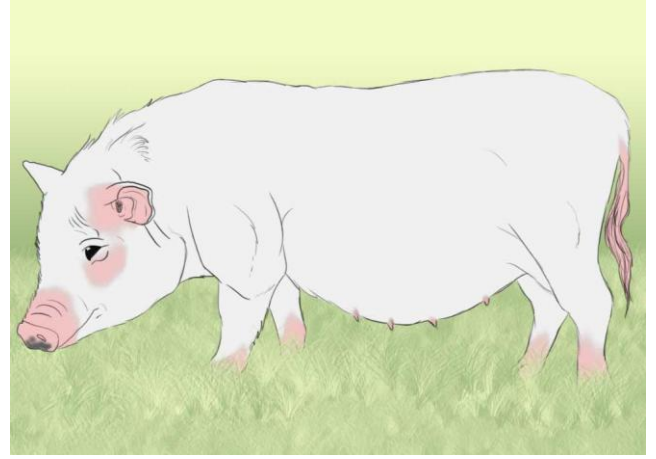


## The Insight of Remembering

Once upon a time in a far off land Mighty Indira, Lord of Thunder and Lightning, King of the Gods, decided to take incarnation in the world of the mortals as a mother pig. When the other startled gods first heard of this plan they were distraught. They tried and tried to talk him out of this foolish whim, but Indira had made up his mind.



He shot down as a lightning bolt directly into the body of a fat female pig and settled in for an amusing earthly adventure. Soon as a female pig, Indira had a litter of baby pigs and was very pleased. She loved her baby pigs. They gave her so much pleasure when they played and laughed. They also brought her pain and suffering when they got hurt or sick. She grew to love them so very much. After a short time Indira fully became a mother pig wallowing in the mud with her little piggy family.

The other gods, after a hurried conference, decided to search for Indira. They searched for many months. They kept fires burning fiercely in the temples and hearths of the mortal world, and glared into the faces of the great sages as they hunted for Indira. But Indira was not there. They entered the great courts where the wise and learned dispensed justice, examining each great judge closely. But Indira was not there. They stood with the warriors and kings in their great halls and on the battlefields, staring intently at the faces of the great and the brave. But Indira was not there either.

Desperate, the gods met again. "We will find him eventually", they said encouragingly with sinking hearts. "It's only a matter of time" Where was Indira? She was in a pen, in a thicket in the words happily raising her brood. Well, when they found this out, the other gods were beside themselves. What to do, what to do? They came down from the sky and tried to reason with her, but Indira said, "I don't know you. Leave me alone. I love my family and I am enjoying life as a pig." She could not remember her godly identity.

Finally the other gods decided to take drastic action. They swooped down and ripped Indira from her female pig body. Instantly, Indira flew up towards the heavens laughing and laughing. He roared out loud to his divine friends, "To think that I, Indira King of the Gods, was a mere pig wallowing in the mud. Ha! I am home. I am my real Self again."

After this was all over, the gods looked down and agreed--it must be very difficult to remember who you truly are while living in the world of the mortals.