THE YOUNGER BROTHER

DON YOD

A TIBETAN PLAY TRANSLATED BY

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...Being the Secret Biography, from the Words of the Glorious Lama, the Holy Reverend Blo BZang Ye Shes
ILLUSTRATIONS

DRAWINGS BY LEGSHAD
frontispiece, pages 12, 25, 26, 37, 42, 51

FACSIMILE PAGE FROM WOODBLOCK TEXT
facing page 1
HE Tibetan tale here presented in translation has many titles, but under all of them it remains the same story. The formal title, “Being the Secret Biography of the Words and Deeds of the Glorious Lama, the Holy Reverend Blo bZang Ye Shes,” which appears on the first leaf of the Tibetan text, is, however, both pompous and misleading. The story is not a biography of the Holy Reverend Glorious Lama Blo bZang Ye Shes, the second Panchen Lama, who held office during the latter part of the seventeenth century. It is a fanciful allegory with a political purpose as precise and pointed as that of any political pamphlet or piece of propaganda. That purpose links the story with the Panchen Lama, who by being assigned the role of narrator is credited with authorship. Therefore, the story does in a sense become his story.

A widely known folktale and one of the most popular plays in the repertoire of wandering theatrical troupes, it is known to the Tibetan public by a variety of names, such as rGyal Po Don Yod (King Don Yod), Don Yod Don aGrub rNam THar (The Don Yod Don aGrub Biography), gCung Po Don Yod Don aGrub sGrung (The Younger Brother Don Yod and Don aGrub Tale), Don Yod Don aGrub (Don Yod and Don aGrub), gCung Po Don Yod (The Younger Brother Don Yod), and Don CHung Don CHen (Little Don, Big Don). All of these titles have one thing in common that is of considerable significance: Don Yod, the name of the younger brother, is, in each instance, mentioned first. The story is thus popularly accepted as that of the younger brother. gCung Po Don Yod (The Younger Brother Don Yod), one of the most frequently used and apt of these designations, has been selected as the title under which this story is introduced to the English reader.

The story is essentially drama. Although given a third-person narrative form that, because of the complexities of typology and
the implications of the doctrine and accepted fact of rebirth, has at times the overtones of first-person narrative, the scenes, the entrances and exits, the characters, the speeches and the songs of a dramatic production appear very clearly. The strict format of drama is not known in Tibetan literature, yet frequently the text of this story suggests the cue sheets of a prompter in the wings.

This is quite in accord with its place in Tibetan folklore. It is, indeed, one of a half dozen popular dramas which are played—particularly in the fall and New Year festivals—all over Tibet. Four of the six, in whole or in part, have been translated into English (H. I. Woolf, 1924; M. H. Duncan, 1955), but Don Yod has not previously appeared in English. Relatively few Tibetans have read the text that follows the long formal title, and many fail to identify that title with the play that they have seen and listened to since infancy. There are few, however, who do not know the play and who cannot identify the principal parts. When the strolling players arrive in a community to play, sing, and dance Don Yod, all the members of that community become their audience, and some even become drama critics, knowing to a nicety how the lines should be said or the arias sung.

In the degree to which the wardrobe resources of the troupe permit, the actors are dressed for their parts: kings, princes, beggars, monks, etc., wearing costumes which are sometimes elaborate but always at least allusive. The spirit beings, Nagas, animals, birds, and reptiles wear appropriate masks and wings, furry coats, feathers, tails, etc.

The play is seldom, if ever, acted on a stage. It is usually presented in a courtyard or in a communal gathering place such as a village square, a threshing floor, or some similar open space. Thus there is no such thing as up- or downstage. The audience surrounds the players, much as the crowds attending the sMon Lam CHen Mo (great wish-prayer) on the 13th of the First Moon form a compact ring around that dramatic and allegorical dance. Stage props are minimal or non-existent.

There are those who hold that a correct presentation of the play should, in action, speeches, and songs, closely follow the text of the story; but much improvisation and elaboration does take place. This is especially true with regard to the songs, of which there are only five in the recorded script, all moralistic in tone and doctrinal
in content—more like hymns than songs. These five are always sung or chanted in a style reminiscent of a liturgical service.

In addition to these songs, there has evolved from the action and scenes of the play a collection of folksongs with such themes as “The Two Brothers Wander in Exile,” “The Death of Don Yod,” “The Resurrection of Don Yod,” “The Descent into Nagaland,” etc. Although these are sometimes included in the presentation of the play, they also have an independent existence as lullabies and as important items in the repertoires of wandering minstrels.

Some of the action, such as the performance of circumambulation, the making of salutations, and activities common to gatherings and festivals, is rhythmically interpreted in dancing and stylized gesturing and posturing to the beat of drums and other percussion instruments. Occasionally stringed instruments are used to accompany the singing of the songs. Much of the play depends on effective recitative carrying the thread of the story and introducing what takes place, against which the players act and speak their parts.

The story has two separate and distinct themes: one the consciously planned and purposed theme, which is enunciated from the beginning, and the other a warmly emotional one which appears to unfold without plan and in seeming disregard of the heavily stressed “message” of the drama. The former theme is political in character and is concerned with intrigue and struggle for power, but its development relies heavily on religious concepts and sanctions. The latter is a folk theme of fraternal love between half brothers and gains much of its importance from its widespread acceptance. The numerous titles previously cited illustrate the popularity of this emotional theme.

The religio-political theme had its genesis in the rivalry between gTSang, the west central province of Tibet which was the seat of the Panchen Lama’s power and influence, and the province of dBus where the Dalai Lama had just consolidated a “central authority” in Lhasa; and in the immediate struggle between supporters of the Panchen Lama and those of the Dalai Lama. The exercise of temporal power over all of Tibet, a power bestowed on the Dalai Lama by Gushri Khan in 1642, and the ecclesiastical superiority of the Dalai Lama over the Panchen Lama were highly distasteful to the gTSang faction.
In the context of this power struggle, the theme of the play is revealed as an attempt to establish the priority, in doctrinal precedence, of the Panchen Lama. He is the “Lord Light Unmeasured,” and one of the Buddhas; the Dalai Lama is only the “son of his mind,” the Bodhisattva “Viewing Eye.” In typology the Panchen Lama is the teacher and preceptor and the Dalai Lama is the pupil and disciple: the Panchen Lama is the benefactor and the Dalai Lama is the one benefited. Throughout the play these and similar distinctions are overtly emphasized and subtly suggested.

The resentment of the Panchen Lama and his faction quite naturally is focused on and directed against the Dalai Lama’s prime minister, who is made the villain—in deepest hue—of the play. In the preliminary remarks he is introduced as heretic and unbeliever. He is shown as being equally the enemy of the prototype of the Dalai Lama, plotting his destruction, and the enemy of the prototype of the Panchen Lama, seeking to disrupt his plans and completely discredit him. He is presented as an unrepentant ingrate who, though forgiven and rewarded, persists in seeking, by intrigue, treachery, and armed rebellion, the overthrow of his generous and compassionate superiors. Of all the living creatures—human and nonhuman—in the play, his is the only death which is final—a death unmitigated by restoration to life or the gracious promise of favorable rebirth. His end is violent—in the crash and roar of an avalanche.

Not much is known of the real-life prime minister of the Dalai Lama, against whom this animosity is directed and consistently maintained.

During the spring of 1674, when the story allegedly was told, the actual prime minister of the Dalai Lama was Blo bZang mThu sTobs, who had previously been in charge of offerings and who had been made prime minister in 1669. In the spring of 1675—one year after the story was promulgated—he was removed from office for scandalous involvement with a Sakyapa lady of rank who was a nun. He must have had many powerful friends among the officials and clergy, for, although the attempt to exonerate him was abandoned, so much influence was exerted on his behalf that he was granted a special title as ex-minister and given the fief of Zangs Ri. Before he left Lhasa early in the spring of 1676, he was officially honored by the Mongol Khan, who was, in a sense, the
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final court of appeal and source of power in the Tibetan capital.

There is no way of knowing whether the promulgation of the story, in which the prime minister is pre-figured as villain, played any part in bringing about his disgrace, but it is safe to assume that the clique of the Panchen Lama felt that he was vulnerable and therefore focused their attack on him, hoping to bring discredit upon the party and policies of the Dalai Lama.

In contrast to this insistent and purposeful enunciation of a motif, which at times becomes sheer propaganda, the theme of brother love unfolds with little emphasis but with strong and moving appeal. The two are half brothers with seven years difference in age, and the ambitiously jealous mother of the younger one is the elder’s hateful stepmother, who plots his death and would like nothing better than to have his heart served to her on a platter. Between the brothers, however, all is tender affection. They share everything. With scant regard for his own mother, the younger brother clings to the elder and follows him into exile to meet death from hunger and thirst. The elder cares unselfishly for the younger, depriving himself of food, and seeking vainly, by body heat and the moisture of his own saliva, to prolong the life of his brother. Later, newly married to a passionate princess and having just come into a kingdom, he leaves both to return to the spot where in desperation he had made a temporary tomb for the younger brother, seeking either his bones or assurance that he is still alive. There the brothers are united, for the younger has been restored to life by emanations of Brahma and Indra. In great pomp they share the two kingdoms and the same wife.

The institution of polyandrous marriage to brothers, well authenticated in parts of Tibet, suggests that fraternal loyalty and affection is a theme of special significance and acceptability to Tibetans. In Tibet there are no fixed rights of inheritance and brothers usually either share in joint ownership or equally divide family inheritance. Brotherly affection and loyalty are, on the whole, strong and, although the extended family tends to break up rather easily into nuclear families, even after such a break-up good relationships and patterns of close cooperation and mutual aid between brothers and their families are maintained. When an extended family does not break up in this manner, much of its cohe-
siveness derives from economic considerations. However, a high degree of brotherly regard and a strong sense of community rights are needed to overcome natural sexual jealousy and make it feasible for a younger brother to share conjugal privilege as he reaches sexual maturity. Such an arrangement may be a temporary one, or it may develop into a permanent polyandrous marriage.

In the story, rights of succession based on primogeniture are made the subject of much discussion and theatrical by-play, but they are rejected in the final solution; for the younger brother is the one who succeeds to the throne of his ancestors. The elder, on the other hand, is granted only the throne and kingly power of his father-in-law. This arrangement, whereby the rights of succession and inheritance are acquired by a son-in-law, is also very common in Tibet.

The emergence of these and other conflicting concepts and divergent viewpoints in the development of the story are part of a more fundamental and pervasive dichotomy. There is a general, and at times confusing, tendency to mix Tibetan and Indic concepts, mythology, situations, environments and even names.

At the outset it is flatly stated that the locale and setting of the story are in India, although the place is given a Tibetan name. The first action has to do with the seashore, elephants, boats, and a voyage over the ocean to a land beyond the sea—all of which are foreign to Tibet. The spirit beings to whom prayers must be said and offerings made include pre-Buddhistic Indian deities, members of the Buddhist pantheon from the Jewel on down, and “locality owners” of Tibetan origin. Typically Tibetan sports are engaged in and Tibetan “victory beer” is quaffed by the multi-racial crowd of an Indian city. The princes go into exile with an elephant and mounts—presumably horses—but eventually arrive on foot in the uninhabited Byang THang (Northern Plain), which is the specific geographic name for the high central plateau of Tibet, where however, the story’s flora and fauna are a bizarre mixture of those of the austere Tibetan uplands and the lush jungles of India. Persimmon trees bear fruit, sandalwood grows, and parrots talk where the Tibetan steppe partridge wanders.

In the matter of names there is complete confusion. Most of the Nagas—important in Indic mythology—are listed by Tibetan names. The first of the dramatis personae, however, who comes on
stage is a king with an Indian name. His first wife, who is the
daughter of another king with an Indian name, has a Tibetan
name. His second wife, a woman of the common people, also has
a Tibetan name. His two sons, the princes, who are two of the
three principal characters of the play, have Tibetan names. Of
the two "pious ministers" of this king, the one first mentioned has
a Tibetan name. The bride-princess, heroine of the story, is desig-
nated by a Tibetan title and name, but her father has an Indian
name which is later changed to a Tibetan one when he becomes a
monk. The villain of the story in both his roles is known by an
Indian name.

There is perhaps some logic in the prevalence of Tibetan names.
The half dozen or so Tibetan plays of this genre, of which some
are "birth stories of the Buddha," are classified by some Tibetan
scholars in accordance with how much or how little Indian influ-
ence is apparent in their style or content.* gCung Po Don Yod
(The Younger Brother Don Yod) is reckoned to be a "birth story."
The situation underlying the allegory and the theme of fraternal
love is traditionally Tibetan, although, as befits a "birth story," it
is located in India and has acquired Indian trappings and names
(which, however, tend to become meaningless in the context of the
story). For example, the lake near the palace of King Gocha into
which the dragon had plunged and through which the prince made
his sacrificial descent into the watery realm of the Nagas, is com-
monly believed to be the pool behind the Potala in Lhasa. So
stories change, sometimes as much in the hearing as in the telling.

The Tibetan text from which this translation has been made is a
reasonably clear xylograph printed on thin Tibetan paper from
blocks whose size averages approximately 2" x 11". There are forty-
four folios printed on both sides with six lines on each side; the
number of letters in a line varies from sixty to seventy. In addition,
there are four lines on one face of an additional folio. There is no

* The most famous of these, known in Tibetan as Dri Med Kun lDan, but
more widely by its Sanskrit title Vishvantara, seems to be entirely Indian in
origin and concept, although when adapted and recited from memory by wan-
dering Tibetan minstrels, it acquires a Tibetan setting and Tibetan character-
istics. sNang gSal (Clear Light), a play about the piety of a Tibetan maiden,
which Barcot has said has "un caractère avancé et subtil," is apparently purely
Tibetan in theme and form, but it is not a "birth story."
proper colophon. Attribution of authorship is thus only inferential, and no indication is given as to when or where the xylograph was printed.

The style, except where formalized and trite doctrinal utterances are introduced, is colloquial, with many of the contractions and idioms (in disregard of the niceties of grammar) characteristic of free oral discourse. This colloquial tendency shows up strongly in the frequent use of the genitive particle in all its forms (Gi, Gyi, and Kyi) for the instrumental (Gis, Gyis, and Kyis). Indeed, it is explicitly stated at the end that the story has been told in conversational style, like the telling of the Gesar epic.

The long history of this translation is inextricably involved with recent Tibetan history. In 1951, when the Communist Chinese began their conquest of Tibet, Mr. Norbu, as Abbot of the monastery of Kumbum, became their virtual prisoner. After an arduous and hazardous flight from China to Lhasa and on to the United States, he spent a period of enforced rest at the home of Robert Ekvall, an American who, having spent a good part of his life in Tibet, is fluent in the Tibetan language. During this period Mr. Norbu and Mr. Ekvall collaborated on a rough translation of this characteristic and inherently interesting play.

Years of divergent and intense activity intervened for both of them after Mr. Norbu regained his health. Then in 1961 Mr. Norbu joined the Tibetan Research Project just beginning at the University of Washington. There, with the help of a number of native Tibetan scholars who had come to the University on Rockefeller grants to join the Project, the translation of the Tibetan text was carefully revised and the extensive explanations and supplementary information compiled which have been recorded in the notes.

Two of the native Tibetan scholars—Dachen Rinpoche, the titular head of the Sakya sect, and Dezhung Rinpoche, the learned tutor and preceptor of the Sakya family—went over the Tibetan text phrase by phrase and line by line in a search with the translators for the true meaning of meaning, and for the tradition and behavior patterns in the history and culture of the Tibetans that underlie such meaning. The four men, representing three different areas of Tibet and four distinctly different viewpoints, participated in these long sessions of free discussion and argument. Special
deference must be paid to Dezhung Rinpoche and his views concerning certain areas of Tibetan scholarship. In most matters a consensus was eventually achieved; when there was no consensus, the differences were usually regional. To a considerable degree, the notes reflect the consensus.

The Tibetan spelling of Tibetan words is used in the English text, with the exception of certain anglicized spellings of such well-known names as Lhasa and the Potala, and such words as “lama.” The Indic names in the Tibetan text are transliterated in the widely followed convention for transcribing Sanskrit, i.e., Deva for De Wa, etc.

The Tibetan text, printed from woodblocks and undated, was edited for typographical errors, principally by Dezhung Rinpoche, before the translation was made. The Tibetan script in the present edition was copied from the edited text by Rev. Cho-gyatso of the First Kalmyk Temple at Farmingdale, New Jersey. The illustrator, Mr. Legshad, is a Tibetan artist living in India.

In addition to the participants in the specific and detailed discussions of the play to whom this translation owes so much, we are indebted to the other Tibetans then in Seattle who contributed descriptions of actors they had seen play “King Don Yod,” as well as to the many unnamed players and minstrels on the Tibetan plateau who through the centuries have told and sung the story of Don Yod.

Our thanks go also to others much nearer in time and place: the members of the Inner Asia Colloquium who, under the leadership of Dr. Li Fang-kuei, by stimulating argument and suggestion helped to keep us at our task and to encourage its completion.

Finally, we are grateful for the funds from the Rockefeller and Carnegie foundations, which brought us and the other Tibetan scholars together in the Far Eastern Institute of the University of Washington and gave us the time in which to do the work, and to the Ford Foundation which, through the Indiana University International Affairs Center and the Asian Studies Research Institute made possible the publication of this volume.

To all these and all others who have helped us, we dedicate this book, the result of our efforts.
NOTE Marginal numbers refer to the corresponding pages of Tibetan text
ON THE high day of the moon of Sa Ga in the Wood Male Tiger Year\(^1\) the most holy glorious lama himself grasps the thunderbolt. The Perfect One, the emanation-body of the All-Knowing Panchen,\(^2\) being twelve years of age, while in the private room of the lama's residence holds the doctrine with a joyous mind. The Great Wizard in the Presence\(^3\) and I—official-pupil\(^4\)—the two of us respectfully sought guidance, saying:

"The one of high position\(^5\) has no liking for us—official-pupil—of this our \(b\text{Kra}\ SHi\text{s lHun Po}\). Therefore the subsidy from the place of central authority has already been reduced. But the original All-Knowing One's lotus feet remain firm,\(^6\) and whatever dissension and occasion for harm can arise to the Victorious One,\(^7\) father-son they are. The one of high position is very severe. When there is no way of knowing the purposes of the central authority, our duties will not prosper nor will we eat in peace. With foreboding I am saying this."

Eyes closed for a moment, he was sitting still; then, smiling slightly, he spoke. "If the prime minister is able, many losses do not come and our fame does not suffer. His Holiness, the Victorious One, ten thousand years ago was King \(\text{Don TH}a\text{m} \text{a} \text{d aGrub Pa}\), and at the time this prime minister was born as \(\text{Trishu}\), the minister of King Gocha. When we at that time became the lama, the minister believed a heresy, and the force of this heretical belief prevented him from having faith in us."

"Such being the case, what is the story?" we questioned.

"That which I remember I tell in its order." So he spoke.

"Now make salutations to the sublime one of great mercy. I will explain the secret record of the history and life story of the pious King \(\text{Don TH}a\text{m} \text{a} \text{d aGrub Pa}\)."
"In the sublime land of India, in a place called gTogs Pa Zangs Gling, it is said there was a pious king, Bhala Deva. To him as wife was Kun bZang Ma, the daughter of King Shari Bhadra. Several years passed and she had not yet borne a son.

"The female diviner named Karna practiced divination, saying: 'If you will go beyond the outer ocean and make offerings and pray to the gods and Nagas of Kosha, a son will come.' Such was the prophecy.

"'If a son is born, I will bestow thanksgiving gifts upon you,' he promised.

"Then the king—father-mother—the ministers and subjects, in number roughly one thousand, adorned according to custom, loaded the required things for the offerings intended for the gods and Nagas on many elephants and went to the ocean beach. In boats and ships they then sailed the surface of the sea for five days.

"Arriving at the place—the pure land of Kosha where dwell the gods, Nagas and land-owners—for seven days they prayed to the Rare Perfection and presented heaped-up oblations to the god TSa Muntri and the protectors of religion. They also presented displayed offerings and oblations to the eight classes of aboriginal beings.

"On the night of the seventh day, in a dream, the king saw a white AH TSa Ra, wearing a crystal rosary, who approached him and said, 'Two princes will be born, both sons of my mind, the emanations of sPyan Ras gZigs and aJam dPal. Rejoice.'

"'Who are you?' questioned the king.

"'I am Lord Od dPag Med of the western heaven of bliss,' he said. 'TSa Muntri, the lord of the land of Kosha, also is your protector. He is the protector of you three—father-sons—in your many births. You should repeatedly make offerings and oblations to the protector.'

"'This good dream is also a sign of the coming of sons,' the king said.

"The auspices being favorable, he went to his palace.

"Nine or ten months later in the Tiger Year a son was begotten in the womb of Kun bZang Ma. At this event flowers came down
like rain. A rainbow like a tent of light and similar auspicious signs appeared again and again. At good times the unusual sight of a white-robed goddess, coming from the sky and showering the queen with water, was clearly seen by all.

"The months and days having passed, a unique and marvelous son, having the auspicious marks and the letter 'Hri' luminously manifest on his chest, was born. The subjects of the king then gathered in a great birth festival. Offerings of thanksgiving were made to the Rare Perfection, to the gods of the country, and to the protectors of religion.

"The child being shown to Bhadra, the sign-discerning Brahmin, he said, 'With signs and beauty adorned amazingly, it looks as if he is the emanation of Lo Ke SHwa Ri (Avalokitesvara). Before the king has passed on, this most excellent one will come to take the place of a king. Is this the hope of our possible happiness?"

"Then the king—father-mother—the two, the subjects, the courtiers, and the servants all rejoiced. Trumpets were sounded; banners were unfurled; and music was played. The child was named King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, and many presents were given to the two: the female diviner and Bhadra the discerner of signs.

"Furthermore, the female diviner was appointed minister.

"From that time on, the law of the land developed in accordance with the teachings of the doctrine.

"When King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa was five years old, the six letters, they alone, were on his lips. It was a time of marvels.

"Kun bZang Ma then became very ill and died.

"Everyone said, 'The life sap of the land is diminished,' and wept. The greatest of all funeral ceremonies was performed.

"When about a year had passed, the ministers and the people took counsel, saying, 'Although a lady like her is not to be found on earth, yet the king, being still young, should look for a wife.' Concerning this all were agreed.

"For several months the ministers looked for such a lady but could not find a suitable one. In this period, however, a great ceremonial offering was celebrated in the land. The king—father-son—the two, were invited. Among all the women gathered in the crowd there was a girl of the common people, called Padma Can, who, having the beauty of youth, was seen by the king.
The king then secretly gave orders and sent a minister. On the following day the king-father went to bathe in the pool of the garden. Just at that time Radari, the minister of affairs within, brought Padma Can to the king, who was pleased. Without any marriage ceremony the king just took her, as a matter of course, into the palace.

Behind the king's back, however, the people criticized him, saying, 'He has taken an unworthy lady.'

Then, in a dream the girl Padma Can saw an ascetic with brown hair, wearing a garment of yellow cotton cloth, and holding a wheel in his hand, who said, 'I am the son of Lord Od dPag Med. Lend me a place to stay.' He was then merged into her forehead.

She told this to the father.

'He said, 'In the land of Kosha it also was prophesied that there will be two CHANC CHUB SEMPA emanations. Make yourself clean of contamination.'

The months and days coming to an end, there was born to the unworthy lady a marvelous and glorious son.

'To celebrate the birth a very great offering was made to the Rare Perfection and to the protectors of religion.

'Bhadra, the Brahmin, was invited and was shown the child.

'Without doubt this is also an emanation of a CHANG CHUB SEMPA. Give the youth the name Don Yod.'

Instantly it rained flowers, the earth moved, and all the propitious signs were manifested. On the palms of the prince's hands and on the soles of his feet the wheel was unmistakably outlined, giving forth light.

Following his birth he was breast-fed by his mother, but he had no desire to be with her or the nurse. Instead he went to be with his elder brother, Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, and remained at his side day and night. Young though this son was, he very much preferred to be with his brother. They shared their food, and when they slept they shared the same bed, bed covers, and pillow.

When the two sons were still young, they once went up on the palace roof to look around.

On several days the lady also went up on the palace roof. On
one of these days she looked eastward through an opening in the parapet and saw to the east tens of thousands of pleasure seekers who, as they idled, gossiped and spoke maliciously.

"Among them were several nobles who consulted together saying, 'To this our own great king are born two sons. It is proper that the elder prince should be appointed to the place of the king. Because of the mother it is not proper that the younger one should.'

"Others there were who said, 'The mother of this same Prince Don aGrub was a king's daughter. Don aGrub himself has the signs and marks of a Buddha. It is proper that he should be in the place of the king. Prince Don Yod has many wonderful signs and marks, and between the two brothers there is no great difference, but because his mother is unworthy and he is the younger, he cannot get the place of the king.'

"Hearing this talk, the lady became somewhat displeased in her mind.

"Then she looked southward from the roof of the palace toward a great plain where the men were all competing in archery, jumping, and the lifting of stones. When the sport ended, they drank victory beer and shouted, 'King Don aGrub will be our king. King Don Yod is, moreover, the younger brother and therefore cannot get the place of the king.' What they said resembled what had been said earlier.

"Because of this the lady thought, 'It appears that my son will not get the place of the king. It seems that the people speak badly of him.' Thinking this, she was displeased.

"Again from the roof of the palace she looked westward and saw women who all appeared to be weaving and stretching the warp. During the forenoon they were spinning silk floss, and during the afternoon they were talking much among themselves. The women were of a different class; their pale foreheads were clearly visible as they talked, saying:

"'Our Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa is the eldest son. As his mother is also a king's daughter, he will get the king's throne. The mother of Prince Don Yod, however, is an unworthy one. Also he is the younger; he cannot get the place of the king.'

"At this the lady did not have a moment of peace in her mind.

"Looking northward from the palace, she saw in all about a
thousand boys and girls playing together. Some of the boys made a throne of adobe bricks and said, 'Prince Don aGrub will be appointed to the place of the king.'

"One boy sat on this and said, 'I am King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa.'"

"Many of the children pretended they were requesting audience of the king and said, 'We are ministers of King Don aGrub.'"

"Others said, 'We are subjects,' and taking off their clothes held them by the edges and dragged them on the ground saying, 'These are hand-gifts.'"

"Another said, 'I am King Don Yod,' and putting a rug at the base of the throne, sat on it.

"The auspices were in accord that Prince Don THams aGrub Pa would gain the place of the king. Having heard this, all the ministers, young and old, men and women, also were in accord and decided to designate Prince Don aGrub as king. All the people, agreeing, voiced approval.

"But the lady kept thinking, 'Although Prince Don THams aGrub Pa has no mother, he himself has a good name, these auspices, and popular acclaim, and is favored in the talk and attitudes of the ministers. From these things I can see that the elder will seize the place of the king. My son, it appears, will not gain that place. Should my son not win, I, his mother, will be of no account; therefore I should seek an occasion to do away with this prince.' Such were her malicious thoughts.

"Then she put red ochre inside her right cheek and indigo inside her left cheek so that what she coughed up had streaks of red and blue. Having eaten the Sug Pa herb and elephant brains, she vomited and sneezed violently. Then going down the stairs to the area surrounding the palace, to where the king—father-son—were circumambulating the shrine of the 'body, word, and mind,' she fell down on the circumambulation path, coughed up blue and red phlegm, discoloring the ground, and as she coughed cried out, 'AHa Hu KHyu!'

"The king asked, 'What is your sickness?'

"Other than saying, 'I am sick,' she would say nothing.

"The great pious king, because the first lady had died, now wondered frantically, 'What is the best thing to do?'

"Then the female diviner performed divination, and the astrol-
oger cast the horoscope to no good; and ritual offerings of proper food and great efficacy were made, but also to no advantage.

"After that, the female diviner, being clairvoyant, said, 'The great queen consort is neither really sick nor are the bones and skin affected. The sickness comes of much worry and vexation.'

"The king himself was beginning, however, to be sick from anxiety. After three days he decided it was best to question the lady herself about her condition, and he went to the girl Padma Can.

" 'Do you yourself have anything to say about what would benefit your illness? If you have, it will be done,' he said.

"The lady then said, 'There is something which would benefit me; however, it cannot be done. I myself will die. Leave me alone.'

"The king then said, 'All right, whatever it is that will benefit you will be done.'

"The lady said, 'If I tell you what will benefit me, you must first take an oath that whatever it may be, it will be done.'

"Thereupon, before the shrine, the king took the oath.

"After that the lady said, 'Before this I thought that the great king would never be able to offer any such possibility of help, so I did not tell you. This one, our king, Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, is the magical manifestation of a non-human demon. When he was born, his mother, Kun bZang Ma, who was regarded as worthy by all, died. Now he works harm to cause me to die. As for myself, that is a small matter; but from prophecies and dreams received, I know that the life of the king is in danger from him. If he [the boy] is killed and his heart is given to me, it will benefit me, and the demon who would harm the life of the king will have been removed. Should this be not done, if he is then taken across the outer ocean, to the uninhabited shores of Kosha, all still will be well.'

Thus she spoke.

"The king father thought, 'At the time my wife, the incomparable one, was living, because prayers were made to the Rare Perfection and offerings and oblations were made to guardians of the Word and the protectors of religion, this son was given. The Brahmin astrologer prophesied that before I died this child would take the place of a king. If my royal place is not the one taken, there is no possibility of getting the place of any other king. The female diviner, however, was prophesying about a demon. How can it be that this anguish has come—and to me? Is this reality or a dream?"
"Thinking thus, the king said, 'Even to benefit your sickness, it is not right to kill this son, Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, because it is forbidden to harm sentient beings. Great misfortune comes. When dead, they are reborn in the hell of torment. We will not act in this manner. However, what you suggest about sending him into exile—well, that might be all right.'

"Thus words rashly spoken became his acceptance.

"The lady, as she heard the words of the king, began to improve slightly.

"The king then collected the people and spoke, 'Our prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa is indeed the emanation of a demon, but it is not right to kill him. He himself, in the first instance, was begged from the gods; yet he must be sent away from this country. Prepare the determination of the auspices and the needed equipment for his going.'

"Once the King had spoken, there was no answer the ministers could make.

"Nevertheless, among themselves, they spoke in the strongest terms against the king, saying, 'If Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa is exiled, our realm will break up, and all because of this lady's word.' All the people also were displeased.

"After this, those favoring Prince Don aGrub said to him, 'This our queen hates you with passion and with much evil counsel is urging the king to kill the prince!'

"The prince then thought, 'Better to flee than be killed. I will flee.'

"The two brothers, however, continued to occupy the same sleeping quarters, and there they collected and hid whatever leftover food there was.

"At that time someone sent from the father-mother came to Prince Don Yod and said, 'Your small clothes, small shoes, and small arrows no longer fit you. Come and try some others.'

"Though the messenger invited him, yet the two brothers were so attached to each other that he would not go to the king—father-mother.

"After this King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa said to his own younger brother, 'The people are about to send me, your elder brother, into exile. The father-mother so ordered. It is not good for you to remain with your elder brother.'
"Then Don Yod, the younger brother, said, 'If you, elder brother, are going to be exiled, take me with you as elder brother's companion.' As he said this he put his arms around the elder brother's neck.

'To this the elder brother said, 'On the way to exile there is nothing good; food and drink will be scarce, there will be many dangers, and I will be thrown into the great outer ocean. You yourself must not suffer such a fate, but must take care of the family inheritance and fill well the place of the king. The mother will have no other son. If both of us are thrown into the water, the royal line will be cut off. Instead, you yourself should stay on in the ancestral home. For my part I must not disobey the order of the father-mother, and must fulfill their purpose. Even if I am killed, I will then not regret it.'

'Prince Don Yod wept and said to the elder brother, 'Such suffering happening to you, elder brother, means the end of the royal line. Dead or alive we two are together.

'He refused to move one step from the elder.

'The king—father-mother—ordered, 'Since Prince Don aGrub will be exiled tomorrow, you, the ministers, take care not to lose him. Bring the younger brother Don Yod inside.'

'Reckoning the planets and stars, the time was adjudged to be propitious, and the plans to exile him were completed.

'Prince Don aGrub then thought, 'I cannot leave my younger brother, yet if the two of us go together and my younger brother is no longer here, the king—father-mother—will fall sick from anxiety. If by mutual agreement the two of us die, the royal line will be cut off.'

'Thinking thus, he got up quickly at midnight, but the younger brother heard him and, putting his arms around his brother's neck, pulled him down and said, 'If you elder brother go, take me with you.'

'So that night he was unable to leave.

'At that time the elder brother was thirteen years old and the younger brother was six. The former, continuing to look for an opportunity to leave, took the food which had been collected and which was kept at his pillow, and put it in a leather bag. Thus for several nights the elder brother tried to leave, but each time the younger one became aware of it and he was unable to go. 
'No matter what happens he is not willing to stay,' he thought.

'On Thursday, the day of the conjunction of the planet Jupiter and the eighth lunar mansion, when everyone—great and small—was asleep, he took the leather bag and started.

'The younger brother, because of worry over his elder brother's going, had neither undressed nor taken off his shoes, so he arose and went after his elder brother, sobbing and saying, 'Where you go I will go.'

'Thus they went away.

'Then the elder brother said, 'Child, in this manner you yourself buy your own suffering. What a pity that in addition to the suffering of the elder brother you the younger brother also must suffer.'

'Saying this, he took him along.

'When the two pious ministers, Rab brTan and Dzaya Dhara, heard of this they said farewell to the brother princes and, without letting the father-mother hear about it, they provided riding animals, a loaded elephant, and also attendants to escort them the distance of half a month's journey. The two ministers also sowed earnest wish-prayers for the prince brothers' onward journey.

'When they had traveled over several roads for half a month, all but three of the attendants returned. Those however were unwilling to go back and wept in their anguish of mind.

'Then Prince Don aGrub said:

'To each of the six classes of sentient beings comes his own retribution.

'Companionship followed by separation is natural law.

'Gathering together is not forever but like guests who assemble.

'This life is not forever but like summer clouds.

'As to wealth itself, it is not forever but like merchants' goods.

'Contemplation of the "not forever"—this the essence of great religion.

'Now you may return yonder, praying that hereafter ministers and people meet.'

'Yet the three did not go back.

'Again he spoke:
'Phenomena do not last forever—they are destroyed.
'Youth does not last forever—like the rainbow in the sky.
'The illusory body does not last forever—like the summer flower.
'The end of being born is to die—this is the basic principle of nature.
'I say to all return yonder—pray we meet in the Buddha field.'

"When he had said this, they returned.
"The riding animals and the elephant were sold, one by one, in the inhabited region; and they then went on farther for about fifty leagues37 to the pathless sandy Northern Plain38 where there were no longer any dwellings of men.

The younger brother becoming tired there, the elder brother took his hand to lead him; and, eating the remaining food, they went on.

"In the meantime the king—father-mother—arose in the morning, and, the arrangements for sending the prince into exile having been completed, they sent someone to call the prince.

" 'The two brother princes are not to be seen,' the messenger reported to the king.

" 'That is impossible. They must be somewhere in the area—among our own subjects. Go and look for them.'

"The ministers searched among the people but did not find them. Then the king—father-mother—became very anxious, and the lady indeed, without feigning, came to know real illness. Also, the subjects of the king all wept because of the misfortune experienced by the two prince brothers.

"There were many who said as with one voice, 'It is proper and fitting that this should come upon the queen.'

"In the meantime the two prince brothers went on several leagues into the Northern Plain and arrived at a place where neither the voice of men nor the barking of dogs was to be heard—where many rock demons, goblins, and fearful beasts of prey were gathered.

"Because of the compassion of Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa—Chang Chub Sempa—the rock demons, goblins, and beasts of prey did not harm the two brothers.

"For several months they remained in the uninhabited Northern
Plain. Each day the elder brother ate only a morsel, but without fail gave a spoonful of food to the younger brother. The days having passed, what they had was finished.

"Then they wondered, 'What shall we do?'

"After that, they cut the leather bag into pieces and, eating it, went on; but because the bag was salty they experienced extreme burning thirst. So as they went farther and farther into the Northern Plain, the strength of their bodies lessened.

"At that point they rested, sitting in the shade of a tree, and the elder brother, seeing there were many persimmons, was conscious of encouragement. After they had picked a great quantity of the fruit, the two of them ate and were refreshed, as wilted flowers are revived when watered.

"Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa then took five of the fruit in his hands and, presenting an offering, sowed this manner of wish-prayer: 'To you, lamas, guardian deities, Rare-Perfect-Three, sky creatures, protectors of religion, gods of the country, and landowners, a clean offering-oblation is made. Be pleased to partake of this and be the savior lords of us two. Heedless of obstacles and physical suffering, we have promised to obey the word of the father-mother. We two, in the time of decadence and testing, will be savior lords, destined to draw toward liberation the six classes of sentient beings.'

"They went on for two days to a region where there was no water. From there on, the younger brother could no longer walk; but the elder brother carried him on his back for a distance of about four miles but still could find no water.

"There was a hill like an elephant's nose, and he wondered, 'Is there water behind it?'

"You yourself stay here and I the elder brother will go and look for water,' he said.

"At this statement the younger brother said, 'Elder brother, are you about to abandon me?'

"The prince answered, 'How could I abandon you? But if water is not produced, we both die. It is best to go and look for water.'

"So he went on, but when he had gone about the distance of an earshot there still was no water. As he arrived at the brow of the hill, the elder brother kept looking back to where the younger brother was craning his neck to keep him in sight.
"‘Elder brother!’ he cried loudly.

‘The elder brother stopped and, looking back, saw that the younger brother had fallen forward on the ground. Immediately the elder brother rushed back, but when he reached the younger brother, the latter was unable to speak, and his eyes were fixed, although his breathing had not yet stopped. Then the elder took him on his lap, untied his own girdle to place him against his own flesh, and put some saliva in the younger brother’s mouth, whereupon he revived slightly.

‘May the six classes of sentient beings not come to experience sufferings such as we two have undergone. May all the sufferings of all sentient beings come upon us two brothers, and at the end of this experience may we become chiefs of faith, drawers of all sentient beings, accomplishing this solely on behalf of sentient beings.’ Thus the elder brother, sowing a wish-prayer, wept.

‘The younger brother, with staring eyes, said, ‘Elder brother, may we two, ourselves in the generations of our rebirths, never part. Today as you, elder brother, went yonder there was a sound from the sky, and my mind was somewhat disturbed. There is also a prophesy from the gods and lamas that there is nothing for me but death. However, you my elder brother, do not become a prey to anguish. May we soon meet.’

After he sowed this wish-prayer, two Kalaping Ka birds immediately appeared. ‘In the future may we become those who render service to, and are spokesman for, you two brothers.’ Such was the wish-prayer they sowed.

‘After that, a Ka Lan Ta Ka bird alighted. ‘May I become one who renders service to you two brothers. Having recalled all the early stories, may I become a learned sage—a compiler of commentaries.’

‘Then a cuckoo appeared, ‘May I become the majordomo of the pious king Don aGrub—the two brothers—and intuitively speak two languages.’ Such was his wish-prayer.

‘Immediately after this the younger brother’s breathing broke off, and the elder brother, holding his ears, cried, ‘I the elder brother have thus sent him on.’

‘He kissed the check of the younger brother and wept profusely. Then without delay, while beside the younger brother’s corpse, he sowed this wish-prayer, ‘We two were never parted; now I am left
alone. From my father-mother and the kingdom I am like a hair pulled from butter. Wandering beyond the borders, I am finally left solitary. Except for the earth and sky there is no one I know. What unrighteousness was accumulated in my former lifetimes to bring such retribution. Oh, that I myself had died and my younger brother were left. However, the phenomenal does not last forever—this is the natural law. If only in the previous existence there had been a lama, a guardian, or a protector, then in this life, without discarding our bodies, we two brothers coming together would have met with our aged father-mother. May I in my mind renounce all unmeritorious and sinful deeds and think that whatever I have of food or possessions are reckoned as gifts to be bestowed willingly. To all mortals certainly comes this, death of the not eternal. It is not far away. Remembering this, when we two brothers ultimately realize the fruits of holiness and the precious doctrine, may we then become the savior-drawers of all sentient beings and as royal representatives may we manifest pure doctrine.'

"Thus sowing measureless wish-prayers, for a short interval he sat in profound contemplation."

"During that interval beasts of prey and birds circumambulated, the earth shook in the six directions; it rained flowers and the gods made music. At that instant a macaque and a langur appeared. The two circumambulated him and sowed wish-prayers to become his retainers.

"Then a tiger appeared. 'Of what benefit is a prayer like this from these two to an ordinary person?' he thought as heresy arose in his mind. Mocking the respectful utterance of whatever the other two had said, he spoke in flattery, 'May I too come to be born as a retainer of you two brothers.'

"The prince then broke off perfect contemplation, but still having no thought or assurance of benefit, he carried his younger brother's body on his back. Eight elevations and depressions beyond, halfway up a hill, there was a forest of sandalwood, redwood, juniper, myrobalan, and other such trees. There was also a milk-white waterfall, and under an overhanging cliff he saw a sandalwood tree shaped like a yurt. Coming closer, he saw a rainbow of five colors arched over it. Keeping his eyes fixed on it, he went forward."
In the shadow of the sandalwood tree he made an excellent box of slate slabs to prevent living creatures from disturbing or harming the younger brother, and in it, where fine drops of water were falling, he placed the body.

"His affection was of the utmost. Yet, because of the exigencies of life and because he could not stay in a land of beasts of prey, he went on; weeping and looking back, however, as long as he could see the box of slate slabs that sheltered his brother's body.

"Thence he passed beyond the spurs of thirteen hills.

"Seven days went by, and then an anchorite emanated from Indra of the gods went to that spot carrying a pinch of life-restoring medicine, and a Brahmin emanated from Brahma, carrying a robe of fine cotton cloth, came to the place where the body of Prince Don Yod was.

"The body within the box of slate slabs, because of the effect of the fine drops from the sandalwood tree, was not dried out but had remained fresh as though alive.

"The anchorite then put camphor into sandalwood sap and twice spooned it into the mouth of the corpse. After that he sprinkled in life-restoring medicine and spooned some into the mouth, and the body became warm. Again a portion was given, and consciousness returned. When another portion was put into his mouth and one portion was rubbed on his body, he was able to get up and walk.

"The Brahmin presented the robe of fine cotton cloth.

"Then Prince Don Yod questioned, 'Who are you two? From what country have you come? You are not my compassionate elder brother; but have you two seen him?'

"The anchorite then said, 'I am empowered by the god to give you life-restoring medicine.'

"After that the Brahmin said, 'Brahma sent me to give you this robe. Your elder brother has gone on beyond eighteen hills and valleys.'

"Again the prince spoke, 'You two have become my benefactors.' Then he made salutations. 'You two thus coming from the god and the realm of men on earth and possessing power such as this, should be able to create the opportunity of a meeting with my elder brother.'
‘We two will go to look for the elder brother,’ they said, and when they had gone about an earshot away, they vanished as a rainbow disappears.

‘Prince Don Yod then thought, ‘This country has only birds, beasts of prey, and game animals. However, my protector-god through these very two—the anchorite and the Brahmin—helped me. Now I will pick some fruit.’

‘A macaque that was the emanation of the two presented him with much fruit, but not knowing how to speak or make signs, returned into the forest. He [Don Yod] too sought fruit there for food, drank water when thirsty, and wore tree leaves for clothes.

‘Each time he ate he would put some choice fruit on a flat stone and cry, ‘Eat elder brother; your share of food is here.’

‘Then he would weep and cry aloud, ‘Elder brother, where are you?’

‘He wandered every day among all the hills and in all the forests. Not meeting the elder brother, he suffered and so searched on over all the hills and valleys.

‘Just at that time Prince THams Cad aGrub Pa, having passed beyond the thirteen great hill shoulders, came to a level spot by the path, and while he rested there he noticed that the high western hill was covered halfway up with forest, and the upper half was a slope of mixed grass and slate scree. Below the grass and scree of the southern face of the slope, at the edge of the forest, he saw clearly the fluttering of light-colored prayer flags and went straight toward the place of the flags.

‘Although there are neither villagers nor nomads, yet the sight of prayer flags certainly shows that men are here,’ he thought.

‘So he went steadily forward, and when he arrived at the edge of the forest, halfway up the mountain, he saw human tracks in a line, which he followed, thinking, ‘It looks as if there is a hermitage or monastery here.’

‘Then he arrived at the edge of the wood where there was a thick clump of trees. From within a fold of the mountain, beyond the prayer flags, he heard the tinkling of small cymbals, and thought, ‘Now certainly there is a monastery here,’ and became much encouraged.

‘Continuing to climb, he came to the head of the fold in the mountain, where there was a spring of water, beside which he saw a
somewhat aged monk who wore a monk's robe of fine linen and had set out an oblation beside the spring. The prince made salutations to the lama, and the latter, aroused from profound contemplation, looked up and regarded him as he completed many salutations.

"As a result of his search over many hills and valleys of the Northern Plain, with insufficient food, sorrowing over the death of his younger brother, the prince's hair stood on end; his flesh and skin were dried out and shrunken, and his tattered garments could not cover his private parts. His entire appearance was like one of the hunger demons. Such was the condition in which the lama saw him.

"The lama, by clairvoyance, knew that he was one of the sons of a king and had wandered in exile, but he pretended not to know and said, 'Are you a human being or a hunger demon?'

"The prince: 'With respect, not a hunger demon but the son of a king reduced in circumstances and wandering in exile.' Thus he spoke with respect.

"'Now where are you going, and where do you stay?' the lama questioned.

"At this the prince made salutation to the lama. 'I have no place to go and no place to stay. From below, seeing the prayer flags, I have come to the lama's residence. Have consideration for me and let me become your servant.' Such was his request.

"Boundless pity for him arose in the lama's mind. 'Then let the two of us go within'"

"This being said, they went on.

"Just beyond there was a great stone the height of two stories. On the east face of the stone the Lord Od dPag Med and the Three Lineage Lords were self-manifested, protruding from the stone and about the size of an eight-year-old child. Beside them there was a cave, and over the entrance of the cave there was a shelter of coarse grass. When they arrived there, the lama bathed the prince, shaved his hair, changed his garment to one of good cloth, and gave him wonderful fruit to eat. That was indeed a very pleasant place.

"The lama to the prince: 'Your father, your mother, your birth home—who, what, and where?' So he spoke.

"With no errors or omissions he told his history to the lama.
The lama was pleased and said, 'After seven days we will examine the auspices. At times the king of this country summons me, but I am aged and somewhat infirm. You, little son, given to me for adoption by the personal deity and the protector of religion, are handsome and possess all the marks.'

As the servant of the lama he went daily to gather fruit, grass, and firewood, and brought back two bundles of coarse grass. Of one he made a seat mat for the lama and of the other bedding for himself the prince. Every day he swept and cleaned. At sunrise, after seven days had passed, the prince was bathed and, gathering much fruit and food-wood, made innumerable offering-oblations of thanksgiving to the Rare Perfection, the guardian deities, and the protectors of religion. The lama—father-son—the two made effectual wish-prayers. The lama then for a little while passed into the state of profound contemplation, and from thence made an examination of the prince. By great clairvoyance he came to know the future in large part; but he did not tell all.

Then he said to the prince, 'Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, there is no doubt but that you are the emanation of sPyan Ras gZigs. It is very wonderful that in this way you patiently endured the former sufferings and did not disobey your father-mother. I perceive good auspices that in the future we—father-son—before we lose these bodies will meet the king—father-mother—and the younger brother. In the interval between, however, there appear to be obstacles for us two—father-son. Supplicate the guardian deities and the protectors of religion and there will be a good and pleasant fulfillment. From this existence, when the time of decadence of Buddha's doctrines comes, we two shall become lords of the doctrine. Gathered with the king—father-mother—and with the younger brother, we all will work for the doctrine and on behalf of sentient beings.' This was his prophesy.

From that time on, carrying out his duties as servant of the lama, he went out daily to gather fruit and grass.

A month having passed, the lama said, 'In my mat there never come to be broken, old, or rotted grass stalks, but although you, son, are the emanation of the Lord sPyan Ras gZigs, yet your grass is broken and rotted like the grass of ordinary sentient beings. Why is this? You labor much in mind. Without concealing anything from me, tell about it.'
"He answered, 'If I do not tell it to you, the lama, to whom would I tell it? My younger brother, dear as my own heart, is dead; and so when I lie down to sleep at night, sleep does not come. O lama, you are my great benefactor. I wish to have here the bones of my younger brother.' This was his request.

"The lama then said, 'You are of royal descent and without taint; the matchless emanation of the sublime sPyan Ras gZigs. Not discarding sublime behavior, you are thus marvelous and of great beauty. By sending you into exile the king—father-mother—have discarded dominion and strength. Tomorrow we—father-son—will go to the place where your younger brother's bones are.'

"The boy Don THams Cad aGrub Pa then said, 'You lead the way.'

"The next day the lama—father-son—the two, went in that order for two days and on the third morning arrived at a place in a valley, at the foot of a mountain, where there was a forest and fruit. There they stayed overnight; and birds, beasts of prey, and game animals ranged like a surrounding wall performed circumambulation around the lama—father-son—night and day. The langurs and macaques bringing fruit, their eight lords piled much wonderful fruit in front of the lama—father-son—the two, and performed many salutations and circumambulations.

"The prince then spoke to the lord-father—the lama, 'Birds, beasts of prey, and game animals in great numbers are performing circumambulation; and many langurs and macaques are bringing offerings of homage and bowing down with respect in this manner, which is indeed amazing. Whence such power over them?'

"The lama smiled and said, 'Listen well my son. On behalf of all sentient beings I have come from the breast of the Lord Od dPag Med, of Buddha's perfect fields—the heaven of bliss. You, son, have come from Mount Potala in order to be the one who draws sentient beings without number. These sentient beings, understanding the results of such wish-prayers by us—father-son—have now come. In the future, during the period of the doctrine of Gautama northward of Bhud Gaya, the cause of many sentient beings will be realized. At that time these birds and animals will be converted to us; many sentient beings of many races and languages will be linked with us; and something of great value will be accomplished.'

"The prince, being astonished, made salutations many times.
“Then, going on, they arrived at the spot where the younger brother's body had been placed. The box of slate slabs was not torn apart, and by it there were fruit peelings and grass used for a bed—traces seemingly of someone who had stayed there. However, none of the younger brother's bones was there. The lama—father-son—stayed there one seven-day period, and daily, on behalf of the younger brother, the lama sowed wish-prayers and performed benedictions and offered oblations. The prince cut grass for the lama's seat mat and collected fruit for offerings.

“As he searched for fruit, the prince mourned and cried in a loud voice, 'Where is my younger brother?' He did not, however, meet him.

'The lama said, 'Your concern for your younger brother is very great and genuine.'

'On the day after five days had passed, the prince went out to collect fruit and search for the younger brother. The lama, having completed oblations, hung up his religious robe in the rays of the sun.

'An injury-bestowing demon said to be a land-owner, having three heads, six arms, and carrying a red spear, arrived at the lama's side.

'He said, 'You lama—father-son—the two of you, do not worry greatly about Prince Don Yod. The anchorite gave him life-restoring medicine and, being revived, he has wandered over the hills and valleys seeking his elder brother. For the time being there is no chance for you—father-son—to meet with the younger brother Don Yod. Later, however, you will meet with him.'

'Who are you?' the lama said.

'I am of the race of injury-bestowing demons, and am named Beg TSi. In the future when you—father-son—will have become sponsors of the doctrine on behalf of sentient beings without number, I will be your protector.'

'The lama said, 'Very well,' and placed him under oath and gave him orders.

'To the prince, who came back at sundown, the lama said, 'Today fearlessly there came here one called a land-owner named Beg TSi, having three heads, six arms, red in color, and carrying a red spear, who said 'You lama—father-son—the two of you—do not worry greatly about Prince Don Yod. The anchorite gave him life-
restoring medicine and, being revived, he has wandered over the hills and valleys seeking his elder brother. For the time being there is no chance for you—father-son—to meet with the younger brother Don Yod. Later, however, you will meet with him."

"When questioned, "Who are you?" he answered, "I am of the race of demons, and by name Beg TSi. In the future when you—father-son—will have become sponsors of the doctrine on behalf of sentient beings without number, I will act as your protector."

"So he promised, and I placed him under oath and under orders and committed the matter to him. The purpose of both of us—father-son—will be fulfilled. Do not be concerned."

"The prince, delighted, made salutations to the lama. 'Do not forget,' he begged.

"Then, seven days having passed, the lama—father-son—the two, returned. On the path there were nine poisonous snakes, and two lying across it, one behind the other, blocked the way ahead.

"However, the lama thought, 'If I first take a step and touch them there will be no injury.'

"He took a step forward and fell on the two. Then, the son pulling him by the hand, he was able to arise. But the two poisonous snakes had been hurt physically by the pressure.

"The two snakes thought, 'Had not this little boy pulled the lama away, he surely would have killed us.'

"A heretical idea arose in their minds. 'In the future being reborn as personal servants to this little boy, may it come about that we cause dissension between the two of them—father-son.' Such was the rebellious wish-prayer sown. The seven small poisonous snakes, also having similar heretical ideas, fled to a stone slab.

"The lama, however, knowing the heresy and the rebellious wish-prayer of the snakes, and boundless compassion arising, spoke words of truth:

'Many are the generations, obstacles, and heresies.
'The sowers of blasphemous wish-prayers are solely obstructing demons.
'My words have the truth of the sutra.
'Their power will not become the truth.
'The father-son vow, as the knot of the thunderbolt
'Throughout many rebirths, does not become untied.'
“This true saying he uttered.

“The lama—father-son—then returned to the place of their abode and lived as formerly. Then one day the lama said, ‘I remain in seclusion and the meditation of propitiation—that only thus unaffected by pressure and tension. But you, little son, your body is burdened with the daily getting of water, gathering of firewood and fruit, and service to me. That too is pressure and tension. Your mind is oppressed by longing for your younger brother. Being alone, you have no companions with whom to talk. That we may find a way to get rid of tension and the sense of pressure to your body, speech, and mind—all three—let us leave my shelter and go yonder where there is shade and a height from which we can see all the countryside, and there let us stay.’

“Taking wild grain as food and much fruit, they went some distance yonder and stayed as on a holiday. The lama, comfortably seated and at ease, expounded to the boy the doctrine of impermanence.

“Then the prince inquired, ‘Lama, with respect, on the great rock yonder at our—father-son—shelter there are reflected likenesses resembling gods. What are those?’

“‘Well-born child, listen carefully. Formerly a Buddha called Od Mi aGyur had his abode there. At that time the emanations of sublime sPyan Ras gZigs and aJam dPal came as two Brahmin lads to make offerings to that Buddha and he prophesied, ‘In the future the two of you gathered together at this place will labor for the cause of the creatures.’ It was at that time that these similar figures appeared of their own accord on this cliff. One Buddha shape on this cliff, that of Ye sHes Od Mi aGyur Ba is no different from Lord Od dPag Med. Of the three who are below it, one is sPyan Ras gZigs; at his right is aJam dByangs; and at the left is mTHu CHen THOb Pa; together being the sons of the Pure Mind Od dPag Med.

“‘I am now Lord Od dPag Med; you, son, are sPyan Ras gZigs; and the younger brother Don Yod is aJam dByangs. These are the auspices of our being gathered here and of meeting soon with the younger brother—token of the blessing.’

“The prince in joy made salutations; moreover, the gathered birds performed circumambulation. Two winged creatures then
alighted. One presented a bell and the other presented a precious stone.

"In the future you—father-son—hold us dear and we will be born as your sponsors." This perfect wish-prayer they prayed.

"The lama answered, 'Very well,' and promised it.

"Then a partridge appeared with the blasphemous thought arising:

"'This lama is like a fake and liar.'

"The lama, being aware of this blasphemy, and compassion arising, said, 'Partridge, do not blaspheme.'

"The partridge nodded his head three times and sowed a wish-prayer to be born the servant of the lama.

"Then the lama—father-son—intoned, without interruption, many prayers for the dead on behalf of the younger brother.

"Once the prince went to a village lower down in the valley to buy wild grain, etc., and on the ground many children were playing. Seeing his marvelous appearance, all were amazed.

"'Where do you come from?' they questioned.

"'Just a beggar's child,' he answered and said no more.

"He then played with them, and when he was leaving they pounded grain and gave it to him.

"That day when he returned, he told the lama about the matter.

"The lama said, 'Son, you did well today. Do not give detailed explanations, for if you do there is a risk that the king might take you away by force.'

"Every other day he did this to get grain, and when the children gathered he became the leader. He contended with those of the same age and won over all of them.

"At that, the prince then boasted, 'I am of the Dragon Year and so the sound of my fame is greater than the sound of the dragon. I am also above all.'

"In that country on the plain beyond, five leagues from the hermitage, there was the sky-high castle of a king surrounded by one hundred thousand dwellings. Around all this there was a great wall with a hundred turrets and a thousand gates. Within there was a king called Gocha, the emanation of PHyag rDor, who had no children with the exception of a daughter—as amazingly beautiful as light.

"At a distance of two leagues from the palace there was a great
sea about six leagues in circumference. There, on the fifteenth of the first moon of summer, a turquoise blue dragon used to come down from the sky and, with dragon sound, enter the sea. When this happened, the king, ministers, and subjects made offerings, and through their efficacy timely rain came and the course of continuing sickness to men and beasts was cut off.

"This propitious time had however ended. The live dragon no longer came down into the sea; it no longer rained; men and beasts fell sick; and there was famine.

"The king ordered divination.

"The female diviner said, 'In this sea are the kings of the Nagas: dGaa Bo and NYer dGaa; and others such as Bha Su Ra, Wa Ru Na, Lag Mangs, Na Ga De Ba, EH La aDab Ma. There is now no other method. A three-times-six-year-old of the Fire Dragon Year, carrying what the Nagas require and token articles—the wheel and written spells—bound to him, must be thrown into the sea. Then it will become as before.' Thus the prophesy.

"The king did as directed, and it rained as before. This was done every year and those Dragon-Year ones who were seventeen- or eighteen-years-old fled if they could.

"In any case, whenever the kings and his ministers, ceremonially wearing finest ornaments and making offerings and sowing prayers to the sea, threw a Fire-Dragon-Year one into that sea, their hopes, in heaped-up measure, were realized.

"The time for throwing a man into the sea having come, the king sent his ministers to look for the required youth, a Dragon-Year one who was eighteen-years-old. They were not able, however, to find one.

"King Gocha’s fated minister named Trishu was present: one who was envious and burning with anger, insane with the three poisons, doubting the word of Buddha, and always delighted to carry a cutting weapon of any sort. He was the one responsible for throwing many persons alive into the sea. Because of his zeal in this, his frustrated purpose, he heard from those other children the rumor that Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa was a Dragon-Year one just eighteen years of age and living with Lama Legs Pa Blo GRos as a disciple. With satisfaction he reported back to the king.

"'Bring him immediately!' was the order.

"The minister Trishu started for the lama’s shelter.
"Before the messenger-minister arrived, however, the lama by clairvoyance was aware of it, and said, 'Well-born son, the king's fearsome one comes to the two of us to take you away by force. Son, now hide yourself in the grass.'

He then hid in the far end of the interior of the shelter, where there was much coarse grass, and an earthenware pot was placed upside down over the grass.

'The lama said, 'Until I say so do not appear. If they hear your voice, they will take you and throw you into the sea.'

'The minister then arrived, and the lama quickly came to the entrance of the shelter.

'Trishu then said, 'Lama, there is a boy here with you. The king sends me to bring him. Tell me where he is.'

'I have no one to aid me in the effort of realization. I am a monk practicing the meditation of realization. How could there be a boy to a solitary man?' Thus he spoke.

'If you do not tell, it will not be well with the lama's own self.'

'On my part there is nothing to say. I am a man alone, devoted to the effort of realization. I have no one I desire or love. If you want to kill me, then go ahead and kill me.' He said this in a take-it-or-leave-it manner.

'Pushing into the shelter and searching, but finding nothing, the minister Trishu then said, "Kill the lama!" and threatened him with the sword.

'The prince, seeing this from under the grass, thought, 'This, my benefactor lama will be killed if I do not go. This is not right.'

'The prince then showing himself from out of the grass said, 'Do not treat my benefactor lama like this.'

'This is the child,' he said, and took him away, holding him by the hand.

'The lama was not able to seize him.

'Blasphemy welling up within him, the minister Trishu said to the lama, 'You, fake monk, if you have no wife, and the child's father and mother are of some unknown land and origin, how is it possible for you to have a child like this?'

'Thinking this, and showing it in speech, he struck him three blows on the chest, and, as the lama fell backwards, they got away.

'Early and late, without ceasing, the lama made wish-prayers
and, sowing supplications to the Rare Perfection, composed the following:

'Lamas, guardians, protectors of religion all,
'On me turn your thoughts and in compassion save.
'This perfect son is the compassionate emanation of the Rare Perfection;
'Given by the god and lama in bounteous fulfillment.
'Take away the hindrance by the devil’s emanation.
'Do not let my son experience suffering.
'We, father-son, are of many births.
'Now the wish-prayer of soon meeting is sown.'

"These true aphorisms he uttered.
"So they arrived before King Gocha.
"The king, pleased, remarked, ‘The little boy is handsome.’
"For seven days he stayed in the palace, and the daughter of the king, the goddess one *Od lDan Ma*, beautiful and full of light, lost her heart to the prince; it seemed as though the prince and she, being happy and in harmony, could not bear to be apart.

"The set time of the sea drew near, but the king said, ‘This my daughter and this little boy cannot bear to be apart. You ministers, go and find another Dragon-Year eighteen-year-old one.’

"The other ministers were not able to say anything, but the minister *Trishu* said, ‘The king speaks once only; but if many times—in this fashion the law of the realm will break down, the people will revile the king.’

"This he said in a take-it-or-leave-it manner.

"Then he added, ‘This is not a lama in good standing. Without a wife how can he have a child like this? The lama is not a devotee but a fake.’

"Then into the mind of the prince came these thoughts, ‘If I am not able to abandon this goddess one *Od lDan Ma*, some other man, being found, will have to go for me. What a pity!’

"Thus from a loving mind which held others more dear than himself, the prince made a suggestion to the ministers. ‘This daughter, the goddess one, holding me thus, we cannot come apart. Let some of you athlete-ministers and the two of us all go together in a boat for getting gems. When the daughter is asleep, you your-
selves seize the goddess one and do not let her go. I, on behalf of the six classes of sentient beings, without any hesitation will then pass into the sea.

"When he had so spoken the ministers and people all were struck with astonishment and marveled.

"At that time the ministers Zla Bas Byin and Ka rTi Ka, the two arising, made salutations and wept. 'At the end remember also us two!' they requested.

"The prince, the goddess one, the athlete-ministers, the retainers, and so forth, then got into the boat and departed. But day and night the daughter, the goddess one, would not let go, but held on to the prince. Finally, after an interval, the hand of the daughter loosened, and, signaling with his hand to the ministers, the prince jumped into the great sea.

"From the sky came sound, light, a rainbow, and a rain of flowers. The earth moved, and in the intermediate space there was thunder—a dragon—lightning, and so forth.

"Holding on to the daughter, the ministers returned to the palace.

"The king and the two ministers together repented and made confession for what had been done. And as for the daughter, the goddess one, she too was overwhelmed with sorrow.

"At that time in the center of the great ocean the Naga king NYer dGaa and such chiefs as aDzin Pa Lag Mangs, together with male and female Nagas in inconceivable numbers, were at the palace of NYer dGaa. Then the prince, covered as with drops of dew, arrived among them. They arose before the handsome prince and greeted him with all courtesy and reverence.

"After which they said, 'Formerly a person—body and mind ripped apart—was sacrificed with great lamentations; and bloody rain fell on the country of the Nagas. Now with your coming, pious king, there is the sound of music. Flowers, fruits, nutmeg, and excellent Naga medicines fall with the rain. Our region becomes productive. Because of this force, sentient beings foreshake malice; the Nagas have long life and prosper, and even when they die they are reborn as gods and in human form. There is great joy.'

"At that point the Nagas said to the prince, 'Are you going upward to your own country? Remain and be the lord of us, who are the Naga creatures.'
"The prince said, 'Since I exist on behalf of sentient beings, where I am makes no difference. However, my lama, who is the peerless emanation of the Lord Od dPag Med, is prey to anxiety. At some time I wish to go. Do not be envious or begrudge me this, but give me leave.'

"He told them in order all the previous history. The Naga kings, beginning with dGaa Bo EH La and NYer dGaa Bo, and six million assembled Nagas lauded him and made many and great salutations and offerings.

"For three months, counting as men count, he stayed in Nagaland and preached the doctrine.

"The Nagas then respectfully said, 'Through your compassion those of us, gods and Nagas, whose bodies and sense organs had deteriorated have been healed. Wealth has increased and well-being exists in triple perfection. Because of your compassion, in the future it will not be necessary for men to be thrown alive into this sea.'

"Then the two Naga kings, NYer dGaa and EH La, each presented a gem of wish fulfillment the size of a goose egg as the principal gift among valuable jewels. The Nagas Dung sKyongs and aDZin Ba Lag Mangs also presented many gems of different kinds of lapis lazuli, and the Naga subjects also presented different gems. All sowed wish-prayers. The prince promised to keep them always in mind. The Nagas in this manner bade him farewell.

"The prince, however, closing his eyes, sowed the wish-prayer, 'May I come to my lama's side.'

"Instantly he came to the entrance of the lama's shelter.

"He said, 'Oh, that my lama should be in this condition! But now that I have arrived, have no worry.'

"'My son in this manner was thrown into the sea. There is no chance of his returning from the dead. Do you say this to comfort my heart or to disturb my mind?' Saying this, he fainted.

"The lama, being sprinkled with sandalwood water from a jar, revived. Having eaten stew made of dried meat and being rubbed with the grease, he was glad. His eyes being cleansed of accumulated mucous, the prince embraced him around the neck.

"He said, 'I am Don aGrub.'

"The lama was glad that in this manner the dead and the living came to meet and questioned the prince about what had happened.
The prince then told in detail his own history. And also all that he had brought in the folds of his garment, beginning with the gem of wish fulfillment, he gave to the lama.

"‘Rare in the world is one like this my son—emanation’s king. He is benefactor to the six classes of sentient beings.’

“The two—father-son—when sitting, sat on the same mat; when eating, ate from the same dish; and could not bear to be separated.

“At that time King Gocha said, ‘Since our lama’s son, the young boy, was thrown into the sea, the harvest is more bountiful than before, sickness has disappeared, rain falls at the right time, and perfect accumulated contentment and happiness abound. We should invite the lama here, and extend hospitality to him.’

“‘All the ministers agreed.

“‘But the minister Trishu did not like it and said, ‘The lama is one of our own. For a ruler to show gratitude and so honor a subject is not proper.’

“The other ministers, however, voiced agreement.

“The king then commanded, ‘Whoever among the ministers has faith in and honors the lama, let him go to extend the invitation.’

“Then the minister called CHos dPal aBar said, ‘I shall go,’ and, taking a group of ten retainers, he left.

“Arriving before the lama, he said, ‘O lama, the Great Value One,11 with respect, because your son, Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, was thrown in the lake, all our realm is perfectly content and happy. In gratitude for this, in order to honor the lama, the king offers peerless gifts and I am sent to extend an invitation. Let us go.’

“‘This being the case, rest over there a little and when I have changed into my religious robe, I will come.’ he said. He was thinking, however, ‘To go and leave the boy behind is not to be thought of. Yet to take him along involves the risk that when the king sees him, he may want to take him by force.’

“The prince suggested, ‘Disguised as a beggar and wearing a cloth mask over my face, it will be all right for me to go as a servant.’

“‘Well then, let us make a mask so that it will be all right to go.’ Saying this, he disguised the prince with a cloth mask as a beggar and servant. The prince carrying the lama’s cloak and ritual objects, they set out.
"Then the minister said to the lama, 'Please mount your horse."

"'No, I have given up all riding,' the lama said, and holding the prince by the hand, the two went on foot.

"The minister then questioned the lama, 'From what country is this your attendant, and why cannot he show his face?'

"The lama answered, 'This my attendant was given to me by a poor beggar. He cannot show his face because, as this beggar child came a long way over the Northern Plain, on the way his face received injury from poisonous flies and is broken out in sores. Until his face heals he cannot show it; the sun and wind must not strike it.'

"Thus they arrived at the palace of King Gocha. The lama was placed on a seat made up of three cushions and the attendant, the prince, was placed on a small rug which had been spread. The lama—father-son—each presented fruit as hand-gifts.

"The king then said to the lama, 'I wish you to remain here a week.' To this the lama agreed.

"Perfect hospitality was extended with reverence, and the king said to the lama, 'Be patient with me because I had to do this and send the only son of the holy lama into the sea and cause the lama sorrow. After the son passed into the sea, perfect contentment and happiness came to all sentient beings. It is because of our gratitude for this that you were invited here.'

"The lama answered, 'Very well. King, ministers, all of you together, listen.'

"He then recounted the tale of the prince, and all were amazed and made salutations to the lama.

"Four days passed and no one recognized the prince. On the day following the fifth night, while the lama and the king were walking on the roof of the palace with the ministers, the daughter, that goddess one Od lDan Ma, having in her hands a rhinoceros horn together with an elephant tusk and the skin of the black antelope, offered them to the lama and, making salutations, sought a blessing.

"'Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa is gone into the sea. Bear this in mind,' she begged and wept.

"The lama was moved with boundless tenderness. 'By the grace of the god-lama there is no harm. The prince and yourself, you two, fated by your former destiny, will meet.'
"Just as he was speaking a great whirlwind came up and blew off the lama’s hat. The prince bent down hastily to catch it, and his head bumped into an elephant’s nose of the parapet. As he bumped his head, the tie strings of the mask were broken and his face could be seen.

“Then the ministers spoke up, ‘O prince welcome,’ and made salutations.

“The king-father and the daughter, the goddess one, both recognized the prince. The daughter seized the prince, and they embraced each other, saying, ‘That the dead and living should meet in this way’

“King Gocha, the ministers, and the people, all together, were greatly astonished. All presented splendid gifts beginning with gems each of a different kind.

“‘How did this come about?’ they questioned the lama.

“How the lineage son of King Bhala Deva was exiled and how he went to the country of the Nagas was told in detail, and they were all amazed.

“Then the prince, and the goddess one too, went to the lama’s shelter to get the gems of the Nagas.

“The lama then gave to the king the gem of wish fulfillment and to each minister a different kind of gem.

“The king then made a confession: ‘I did not know that you were a great prince. Because the person of the son was maltreated, the lama’s mind was disturbed. Thus there is the guilt of the sin and fault of body, speech and mind—all three. Be patient. In the lifetimes of my rebirths, please remember me.’

“On a high golden throne topped with three layers of cushions the lama, the Great Value One, took his seat. On a high silver throne topped with two layers of cushions Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa took his seat. Then on a turquoise throne topped with one cushion the daughter, the goddess one Od lDan, took her seat, and the king himself took a seat on two cushions. In this manner threefold and perfect courtesy and reverence were shown.

“The King Gocha suggested to the lama: ‘This king Don THams Cad aGrub Pa indeed is able to maintain a kingly line. The manner of his deeds suggests magical transformations; and to seek and find such a one in the world is not possible. This girl cannot be separated from this prince, who is fated by wish-prayers."
I have no son in my line of descent. No other one is suitable as a successor. What is in the lama's holy mind?

"'Meritorious king, you and we—father-son—are the fruit of wish-prayers. This my son is the emanation of the sublime spyan Ras gZigs. Remember that with respect,' the lama answered.

"'O lama, will you consult the planets, stars, and so forth?' he asked.

"'Counting upward after thirteen nights, that day is good!' he answered.

"The king said, 'When this king Don THams Cad aGrub Pa has been raised to Gocha's place, then I also will take the monastic vow. The lama and myself, the two of us, will build a monastery within the country in a pleasant place among the mountains where there is grass, water, and trees. There I will stay.'

"Then subordinates, leaders, officials, vassal kings, and such were assembled, and it was proclaimed to them and throughout the land: 'King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa is about to assume rule over the king's realm. After thirteen days and nights have passed, on the following day pay homage and offer gifts to him.'

"On the day when the planets and the stars were well met, the king, the lama, and the daughter, the goddess one, together sat on their respective thrones. King Gocha then presented to the two, the king and the daughter, as the principal gifts many ordinary and extraordinary gems of wish fulfillment and marvelous ritual objects symbolic of Buddha's word; also gifts of gold, lapis lazuli, volumes of the Scriptures, much fine silk, cloth, quantities of real gold and silver coins—all loaded on many elephants. In addition to that, there were horses, buffaloes, and such in great number.

"King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa and the daughter, the goddess one Od lDan, becoming father-mother, were appointed to the place of the king. Flags were raised, trumpets were blown, music was made, and singing, dancing, and similar activities went on for many days and nights.

"At that time the hundred ministers proffered hospitality, each one for a day, for a hundred days.

"But as for the minister Trishu, he still had not developed faith; he thought, 'This impostor monk is like a tricky magician, yet in his talk he pretends to have marvelous faith and devotion and that he acts accordingly.'
"The following day, the minister Trishu invited the lama—the Great Value One—the king and the prince, etc., all of them together, and throughout three days and nights entertained them with perfect hospitality.

"The prince preached the doctrine, but still faith did not arise in his mind.

"Yet, hypocritically, he begged, 'May I be reborn among your attendants?'

"But the prince granted his request, saying, 'In the future you will be a lord among those around me.'

"King Gocha then took the monastic vows from the lama; and three hundred of his subjects became monks.

"In that region a magnificent monastery was established. The lama was asked to name it, and he gave it the name of Sukar. The lama tied them with the rules of religion as with a tight knot. He ordained King Gocha and three hundred of his official-servants as monks, and called the king by the religious name of dGe Ba dPal. To each one of the others he also gave a religious name.

"Then the lama, the monks, and attendants all together left for the monastery.

"The king—father-mother—protected the kingdom, so that it spread and prospered. Two years having passed, King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa thought, 'My kingdom expands in accordance with religion. I have met the lama, and perfect contentment and happiness exist, but if my younger brother is dead, I must search for his bones. If he is alive, I must see where he is. Until now I have disregarded the lama's encouraging prophesy. As elder brother, my mind having become corrupt, I have abandoned him. Why has this been?' Such thoughts arising, his sadness grew.

"The numerous ministers being assembled, he gave the order, 'Prepare horses and elephants and provisions for a month. Official-servants all, in this time when everything expands and is prosperous, let us go for my consolation to the Northern Plain, the forests, and such places.'

"He himself then went out, following his old course. In the empty region he built villages for habitation; he dug up and ploughed fallow land into fields; and where there was no water he drew out water. Upon his poor subjects he bestowed the bounty of food, wealth, and fields.
“Then King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa and his retinue arrived at the place where Prince Don Yod had died; and the ministers reported, ‘There is something in this area which was not here before. It is the figure of a man, with hair grown on the body as on the body of a monkey, whose cries resound over there in the hollow.’

“When the ministers made this report, the king, still longing for the younger brother, mourned and said, ‘You yourselves, together with the people and attendants, stay wherever it is pleasant and amuse yourselves. I and a few of my attendants will go to that hollow over there to bathe and walk around.’

“Taking with him certain ones as servants he went on.

“As he went, he thought, ‘It seems that I may meet the younger brother today,’ and great gladness arose.

“Then he said, ‘Let us go where this living creature is said to be,’ and went on.

“Beyond the hollow there was a forest, and from deep within the forest there came a resounding outcry.

“‘The rest of you stay here,’ he said and, crouching, he crept slowly forward.

“A fearsome one, human body overgrown with fur, carried fruit and the flesh of animals and, making great outcry, kept saying, ‘Where does elder brother Don aGrub stay?’

“At that King Don aGrub wept, ‘From among the dead he thus looks for me. As for me, can it be I have neglected what I should do?’

“Thinking this, he said, ‘Don Yod, Don Yod, I am here.’

“As he said this, the younger brother listened with his ears cocked, and then the king—saying, ‘Elder brother is here’—approached him.

“The younger brother then thinking, ‘It is my elder brother’s voice,’ set out running and the brothers clasped hands.

“The prince said, ‘My younger brother comes in this manner.’

“The younger brother with joyful voice, ‘Myself, I meet the elder brother.’

“The two then wept for joy.

“The younger brother’s hair was sheared with an eating knife, and the two brothers went to where the others were.

“When the princes—the two brothers—met each other, grief
disappeared. From this comes the story called the disappearance of grief.

"The excess body hair of the younger brother was shaved off with a razor. Five kinds of nectar were placed in his mouth, and his body became like that of his brother.

"At the place where the prince died, water sprang out and flowed from the left and right, making a pool. A monastery was built and a continuous flow of merit was created.

"As the brothers went along the way, they planned the establishment of villages, and then sent swift messengers ahead to the palace. When the story of how the younger had died and been restored to life was told, the courtiers were all struck with astonishment. The two brothers and the attendants then returned together to the palace.

"The daughter, the goddess one Od lDan at the head of many women and men; the pious ministers Dzaya Dhara and Anandha; Trishu, the fated minister preceding them; and many men, adorned with their best ornaments—all came out to welcome them. At the palace flags were flown, there was matchless music, and dancing, masquerades, and amusements; a sky-high celebration took place. The lama and King dGe Ba dPal were also invited. All were amazed, and faith arose in them.

"At that time, however, the minister Trishu thought, 'This impostor monk, using the method of magical illusions, caused his own son to get the place of the king. As if this were not enough, he took occasion to bring this younger brother, who was wandering in the border regions, and will bring the brothers together. As for the present, although I am quite capable, and somewhat better than most of the ministers, he—father-urchin—holding against me what was done before, will not treat me well.' With such thoughts his suspicions grew.

"King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa—the brothers two—then each sat on a golden throne. The lama congratulated and consecrated them. Rejoicing and festivities went on for seven years.

"Then the minister Trishu had evil thoughts and made friends with the robber chief of the district of bZung THag of the country of Gang Ga, who came to attack.

"Prince Don Yod, as commander of the troops, defeated them.

"When the minister was brought before the two brothers, he
begged for pardon, and they increased his former status and responsibility threefold until he was satisfied. Nevertheless, the mind of faith did not develop in him.

"All the subjects of the realm being content, kings from beyond the border came to render homage.

"Then into the mind of King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa came these thoughts: 'The service to the lama has been accomplished. Also I have rejoined the younger brother, who from death is restored to life. The wish-prayers sown have been effective. As for me, I now go to meet the two—the father-mother.'

"He then consulted with the younger brother and the lady, and they said, 'Very well.'

"The pious minister dPal aBar and the minister Trishu were installed in King Gocha's palace. Then taking a gem of wish fulfillment as the principal gift, the seven items of great value, articles of gold and silver, and numerous products of the realm to the amount of many elephant loads, father-mother—the three—set out. They were attended by the pious minister Dzaya Dhara, by Anandha, and in addition followed by a thousand ministers.

"When the king's builders of new villages were working near the country of the father-mother, the rumor was, 'It seems that a very great powerful foreign king comes to seize our country by force.'

"Hearing this report, the father-mother were in great fear. This was in addition to the worry they already felt, not being able to rid themselves of their sorrow over the absence of the two brothers.

"The prince brothers sent one hundred messengers as advance guards to the palace of the father-mother, but all the people spread a great rumor that war was coming. Then the pious minister Dzaya Dhara, with retainers, making a total of five, went to the palace.

"'The brother princes Don THams Cad aGrub Pa and Don Yod, and the lady, through us, inform you that they are coming to meet with the father-mother,' he announced.

"'How can this be possible? King Gocha comes to take my place by force,' said the king.

"The ministers and people were in fear and said, 'What can we do?'

"The messenger then set up a camp on the plain, near the palace of the father-mother and stayed there one night.

"The two princes again sent messengers—five official-servants—
to the place of the father-mother, and within a dispatch box a letter that told the story of the difficulties the brothers encountered when they were in exile.

"After that, five official-retainers were dispatched with an official letter that told of the circumstances of the younger brother Don Yod's death and of the meeting with the lama.

"Finally, messengers carried a letter that told of the manner in which the younger brother was restored to life and reunion, of the manner of the elder brother's going into the country of the Nagas, and of how the realm of King Gocha was taken over. Thus, first and last, messengers were sent three times.

"The father-mother, the ministers, and the people were all struck with amazement, and marvelled. There was no limit to their rejoicing. Immediately flags were unfurled against the sky, and the land was filled with songs, music, sports, loud rejoicing, and so forth.

"The king-father, Bhala Deva, had not previously put a foot outside the great gate of the palace. Now, taking a turquoise staff in his hand, he said, 'I am going to meet my two sons and the bride.'

"Many ministers assembled and went out to welcome them. The prince brothers, together with the lady, halted at the entrance of the tent and, offering hand-gifts, met the father-mother. With great joy they embraced one another and stayed in the camp for three days, and the place was adorned with the eight emblems of good fortune.78

"Then the mother, the goddess one Padma, brought the gem of wish fulfillment and many varieties of gems such as white gems, lapis lazuli, gems of the three colors—yellow, green, and white—emeralds, blue sapphires, ornaments of the seven different gems, along with a wealth of horses, elephants, silk, and cloth; presents without number were offered with salutations.

"The king then said to pious King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, 'I did not realize who you were in your magical transformations. Forgive my pride, cruelty, and evil intentions. You the two brothers have in your hands the comfort or suffering of your two aged parents.' With many tears, making many salutations, they prostrated themselves at the feet of the princes.79

"Then King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa answered:
'I know the six classes as father and mother.
'Whence either resentment or affection?
'Completely separated from envy or discrimination,
'What is either nearness or farness?
'That done by the mother became friendship's act.'

"When he spoke these words, the father-mother, all the ministers, and all the subjects were able to attain the faith of the believing mind.

"The ministers and the subjects, together with the attendants, then went to the bkra Shis brTseg (Heaped-up Good Fortune) palace.

"King Don Yod was appointed to take the father-king's place, there being in general no difference between the realms of the two brothers. The one lady also was adequate. As the people became increasingly prosperous and expanded, the two ruled over two thirds of the entire world.

"The minister Trishu being appointed the commander of the troops, the vassal kings of the four borders by the power of faith were gathered as subjects.

"Then on one occasion King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa said, 'I wish to send an envoy to invite my benefactor and King dGe Ba dPal aBar.' So he sent one.

"The lama, the Great Value One, and King dGe Ba dPal, accompanied by 30,000 members of the monastic community, came to the palace.

"When they had arrived at bkra Shis brTseg palace, Lama Legs Pa Blo Gros took his seat on a great high golden throne at the highest level. At the right, a silver throne was set up and King dGe Ba dPal, the father-king Bhala Deva and the mother Padma Can all sat there. At the left, a golden throne was set up; King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa sat there. King Don Yod sat on a silver throne lined-up with it, and the lady Od lDan Ma took her seat on a turquoise throne in line.

"Then Grom Pa Blo Gros Ye Shes Tog, rGyal mTSHan dPal, NYe Mas sByin, and others of the community of monks and attendants, to the number of many tens of thousands; Karna, the female diviner, Bhadra, the discerner of signs, and others; many
Brahmins, the pious minister Chos dPal aBar, and Dzaya Dhara, Anandha, Zla Bas Byin, Ka rTi Ka, and so forth; and the ministers of the court, in all many tens of thousands, were assembled there in one place and celebrated with inconceivable joy.

"Throughout three months and a score of days and nights, the lama then preached the doctrine, principally setting forth in its order the law of causality, and then he told the story of the many amazing deeds of Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa.

"At that time he prophesied:

" 'In the future time of decadence, we ourselves will be in that land about two hundred leagues northward from here, which is filled with goblins, carnivorous demons, and beasts of prey, where the sound of the holy religion does not exist—the barbarian frontier called the region of the snow mountains. At the time the "once gone one" called Gautama comes into the world, where now it is like an ocean, the doctrine of the "once gone one" will spread over the barbarian border region then filled with human beings, and the holy religion will spread and increase.

" 'There you, Prince Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, will civilize the land. In that land, you first as king, called by the name of bTSan, will have perhaps from three to seven rebirths and will begin to establish the practice of the holy religion.'

" 'In those times, younger brother Don Yod, you will most often appear as the son. As for me, once or twice I will be father; but generally I will be the lama who makes offerings. Maintaining the behavior and customs of a monk, I will serve the interest of many creatures.'

" 'Also at the time of the slight decline of the doctrine, in the sublime land, I will appear as a Chang Chub Sempa, Dibam Gara by name, and will be an abbot in Tibet. Son Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, becoming the one named Dzaya, will be the most able of my disciples. Younger brother Don Yod, you, in becoming the one named Pradzanya who belongs to me, should be unrivaled in doctrinal achievement on behalf of all creatures. In the end time of disputations and decadence we two—abbot-pupil—father-son—will not be apart. Younger brother, you as sponsor, in the royal manner will benefit the creatures.'

" 'Some born as universal monarchs and sponsors, as chiefs of the monk assemblies, will draw many of the creatures. Some will
be in the father-mother manner. In the era of those who are fortunate and blessed you will gather them here. Some as abbot vice-regents of Buddha or as disciples, acting as leaders of the monastic community, will draw many creatures. Some maintaining the father-mother manner will be able to exercise wish-prayer power. Some born as universal monarchs will behave as sponsors. Some having faith and scholarship will become our disciples. Some, even though of mean birth, seeing our face—father-son—and hearing our words, will be able to have faith and seize upon the stage of the Chang Chub Sempa.'

"Thus he uttered prophesies.

"All who were assembled were amazed, believed, and made salutations to the lama—father-sons—the three. And according to what each felt was fitting, they presented offerings and hand-gifts.

"As for the minister Trishu, because he still had not given up heresy, he thought, 'I will act without letting Chos dPal aBar, the minister who is staying in the palace of King Gocha, know.' So he took a hundred robbers with him, thinking, 'That charlatan magician lama by his own might has caused these two boys to gain both realms. About this lama—father-sons—since I am unable to maltreat and master them, I will flee beyond the border.'

"Then as he went along a narrow place in the path, a landslide ended the span of his life.

"From that time on, the king and subjects prospered expansively and the districts supporting the monastic community were greatly increased in number. Throughout many reigns contentment was created like that in the land of the gods.

"The telling of the secret biography of King sPyan Ras gZigs Don THams Cad aGrub Pa, as I know it, is ended.

"Except to the blessed ones and those of faith, he who reveals this history to anyone else is on the path of heresy, and is in danger of falling into hell. The end.

"King Don THams Cad aGrub Pa of that time and period is now His Honor the Perfect Victorious Power himself. As to the excellent Lama Blo Gros of that time, I am he. King Gocha of that time is the former prime minister. The minister Trishu of that time is now this prime minister himself. The mother of King Don aGrub of that time now is the mother. Of the nine blasphemous snakes by the road, of that time, one or more are also now
with us, and of the others, several are among the members of the peak and base: still they do us no harm." Thus he spoke.

Again salutations were made.

"Are there any others of that time now present?" we asked.

There being no clear answer as to whether there are any now present, the question was asked again.95

"Of the others of that time I think that the younger brother Don Yod is now the prime minister AH Bar, the son of the medial one of high position. As for the two Kalaping Ka birds, I think they are respectively the emanation-body of De Mo and this the great wizard.97 As for the female diviner Karna, she, I think, is Blo bZang Byams Pa his very self. As for the Ka Lan Ta Ka bird, he is the rJe Drung Blo bZang Nor Bu.98 The cuckoo of that time who sowed the wish-prayer is now Dar rGyas CHos sDings Pa,99 the revealer of hidden treasures. As for the minister dPal aBar, he is PHun TSHogs Rab brTan,100 the treasurer. As for the pious minister Dzaya Dhara, he is sByin Pa, the manager of rNam rGyal college.101 As for the discerners of signs, Bhadra, he is CHos rGya mTSHo, the chant leader. That pious minister Rab brTan is now the valet. Zla Bas Byin is rTag Tu gNas the bKaa Blon of the central authority. Concerning the langur and macaque who sowed wish-prayers, that langur is King Dha Lag Ba Dur and that macaque is the chamberlain mNGaa Rigs the ZHal SNa Nas. The father-king Bhala Deva himself is bsTan aDZin CHos rGyal.104 As for the pious Ka rTi Ka, he is now rGyal Po KHri Ba.105 The mother Padma Can is the ZHabs Drung of gYon Ru.106 As for that daughter of King Gocha, she is Gling Yag Pa the abbot of dGe lDan monastery. As for the partridge who sowed the blasphemous wish-prayer, he now is that retainer who, in the guise of a monk, creates dissension between me and the High All-Knowing One. As for the two winged creatures, they are, respectively, the Chinese Bog rDo and the king of those Hor.108 The birds and wild animals which performed circumambulation have become sponsor kings. Those who had faith in us—father-son—are the many vassal kings of the north.

"Also among our servants are the pious ones and such saints as Blo Gros, and so forth to the number of a hundred, CHab mDo aPHags Pa La,109 and many great lamas of our side who are living.
In many previous births they had the power to project faith and devotion and achieve rebirth.

"We have told this to you here conversationally, like the epic of King Gesar, and as a dream is projected.

"The minister Trishu in rebirth is this very same prime minister who had not an instant of faith in us. Nevertheless, no harm develops. The end." Thus his utterance.

All those gathered then performed salutations and voiced agreement.

Like this it is noted on paper. Do not tell it to all. In general the prime minister is severe. If he hears and is angry it will be disastrous. In particular if that which is beyond the comprehension of common people is shown to those who are unblessed, it becomes the cause for condemnation. Also the one himself who reveals it occasions sin and is in danger of being overwhelmed by the guardians. Only between those who have faith: from others keep it secret.

This is made for those who have faith in the holy one who leads the creatures. Also by this record, in every direction and at all times, may Buddha's doctrine spread and increase.

The great cause of the rescue of the creatures being fulfilled, the merit from carving the woodblocks of this story extends without discrimination to all creatures; they shall partake of the happiness of the perfect age. At the end may they attain the stage of the Buddhahood. Sarba mangalom! Let good fortune come!
The Tibetan script on the following pages was copied from the edited woodblock text by the Reverend Cho-gyatso.
ও হেমাকৃত্তমঞ্জরী
"হিপ্তা মন্ত্রিনাদিবিশ্বীভূত্তে
ঘনমন্ত্রীনিদ্রোপুজোঃ"
བོད་ཡིག་ཡི་ལས་ཁུངས་བོད་ཡིག་གི་བོད་དཔེར་གྱི་ཐོས་བསྟན་འཛམ་དགོས་ཤིང་། རོ་བོ་ནི་ཆོས་གྱིས་བོད་ཡིག་གི་བོད་དཔེར་བཏེད་དུ་མི་འཇུག་པ་ནི། བོད་དཔེར་ལས་ཁུངས་བོད་དཔེར་གྱི་ཐོས་བསྟན་འཛམ་དགོས་ཤིང་།
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དེ་ལས་བསྟན་འཛིན་བཞི་བཞེད་པོར། དེ་ལས་བསྟན་འཛིན་བཞི་བཞེད་པོར།

དེ་ལས་བསྟན་འཛིན་བཞི་བཞེད་པོར། དེ་ལས་བསྟན་འཛིན་བཞི་བཞེད་པོར་
བོད་ཀྱི་དབང་བོད་ཀྱི་གཞུང་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྲོལ་བོད་ཀྱི་ སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱི་་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་སྣོ་ཕུག་བོད་ཀྱི་ལེགས་ཞབས་བོད་ཀྱིঃ
བོད་ལིང་གི་བོད་ཀྱི་དབང་པོས་་ལ་རྒྱུ་དགོས་པའི་མི་དོན་བཟང་པོ་དེ་ཐོག་པར་འབྲེལ་བསྡུ་བཞག་ཐོག་མེད། ཞེས་ནས་ཐོག་མེད་པའི་ཕྲོས་བཞི་བོད་དགེ་བོད་ཀྱི་དབང་པོས་་ལ་རྒྱུ་དགོས་པའི་མི་དོན་བཟང་པོ་དེ་ཐོག་པར་འབྲེལ་བསྡུ་བཞག་ཐོག་མེད། སེམས་དཔའི་ཕྲོས་གྲུབ་པའི་ཕྲོ་བོ་་མྱ་ཉི་ཞེས་་བོད་ཀྱི་དབང་པོས་་ལ་རྒྱུ་དགོས་པའི་མི་དོན་བཟང་པོ་དེ་ཐོག་པར་འབྲེལ་བསྡུ་བཞག་ཐོག་མེད།
བོད་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད། བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་མཁན་གྱི་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་མཁན་གྱི་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་མཁན་གྱི་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་མཁན་གྱི་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་མཁན་གྱི་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད

ཁྲིམས་སྤྱིག་གི་སྐུ་དྲི་ཞག་སྤོགས་པོན་ཕྲིན་བཞི་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་མཁན་གྱི་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་མཁན་གྱི་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད

དེ་ཕྲིན་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད་ལ་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད

དེ་ཕྲིན་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད

དེ་ཕྲིན་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད

དེ་ཕྲིན་གཞན་པ་འདི་ལ་བོད་ཀྱི་མི་འཇིག་ཟིང་ཆུབ་སྤྱོད
ལོ་ཐོན་པ་ཐོན་པ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།

ཁོ་ལེ་ཤི་རྒྱལ་པོ་ཤེས་པ་མེད་པར་ཐབས་པའི་རྒྱ་གནའི་མཁྱེན་པས་ཐོན་པ་མེད་ལྡན་པའི་དཔེ་བཟང་།
དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་བསྡུ་དྲུག་པའི་དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་མི་འཇིག་ཤེས་
དགི་གཞན་དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་བསྡུ་དྲུག་ཡིན་
དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་བསྡུ་དྲུག་པའི་དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་
མི་འཇིག་ཤེས་དགི་གཞན་དེ་དཀར་སྤྱོད་དང་ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་ཡིན་དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་བསྡུ་དྲུག་
བའི་དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་མི་འཇིག་ཤེས་
དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་བསྡུ་དྲུག་པའི་
དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་ཡིན་
དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་པའི་
དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་ཡིན་
དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་པའི་
དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་ཡིན་
དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་པའི་
དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་ཡིན་
དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་པའི་
དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་ཡིན་
དེ་ལ་ ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་པའི་
དོན་དེ་གཞན་བཟོ་དང་ལོ་གཞོན་་མི་ཐམས་ཅད་སོགས་
བསྡུ་དྲུག་ཡི

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་

ངེ་ཐོས་བཟོའི་དུས་པོ་ལས་སེམས་དཔའི་སིད་བཞིན་པར་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་
འི་བོས་སེམས་པོ་ལ་དམིགས་སེམས་པའི་

ངོ་
གཤམ་ལོ་ཕྲི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི་བཞི།
ངས་མཐའ་ཐབས་ཀྱིས་དགོངས་པའི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ གཞན་གྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ ལོ་ཁོ་བའི་དགོངས་པའི་མི་ཆོས་ལུས་ཟོན་ལེན་ཏེ། ལོ་ཁོ་ ཡོངས་པའི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་ཐོབ་མཐོང་བ འོང་བཤེད་ཀྱི་གྲེང་བ་སྡུག་པ།
西藏の仏教苦行僧デスブンゲンダスの生平伝記

デスブンゲンダスは、西藏の著名な僧侶であり、多くの人々に影響を与えました。彼の生平はその修行の厳しさと情熱から多くの話題となりました。デスブンゲンダスは、幼少の時から修行に没頭し、長期間の閉鎖生活を送りました。彼の苦行僧の生活は、西藏の宗教文化を象徴するものでした。

デスブンゲンダスは、その瞑想の深さと功労のために、多くの人々が彼を讃えました。彼の教えは、その後の西藏の僧侶たちの修行に大きな影響を与えました。

デスブンゲンダスの生平は、彼の苦行僧生活とその教義に焦点を当てたものであり、彼の生平についての詳細は、西藏の宗教史に記録されています。彼の苦行僧生活は、西藏の仏教の発展に大きな役割を果たしました。
བཟོ་བྱེད་ལེགས་པར་བེན་འཇིག་རྟེན་ནི་བྱ་བར་བསྡུ་

"བོད་ལེགས་དཔེན་མཁའ་ཟོད་ལོ་ག་པར། དེ་བར་འགན་

ཡུས་སེམས་ཞེན་ཤིང་། བོད་ཀྱི་སྤྱོང་ཁོང་། བོད་ཀྱི་སྤྱོང་ཁོང་།

"འོ་ཐ་མ་ཐོད་ལོ་ག་པར་བསྡུ་

|| དཔལ་དབྱིང་། བླ་མ་ཤིང་།
Lines inadvertently omitted by the copyist are reproduced at the bottom of pages \(f\) 35, 45, and \(f\) 54, a small swastika symbol indicating the point of insertion into the text.


Duncan, M. H. *Harvest Festival Dramas of Tibet.* Hong Kong: Published by author, 1955.


gZhon Nu dPal. *Deb THe r sNGon Po.* Translated by G. N. Roerich as *The Blue Annals.* Calcutta: Royal Asiatic Society of Bengal, 1949 (Part I), 1953 (Part II).


Sum Pa mKHan Po. *dPa bSum lJon bZang.* Lokesh Chandra, ed. New Delhi: International Academy of Indian Culture, 1959.


NOTES

1. The Tibetan calendar is divided into sixty-year cycles, each year of the cycle named for some set combination of five elements and twelve animals. For example, 1967 is Fire Sheep Year; 1968, Earth Ape Year; 1969, Earth Bird Year. The element which is the first part of the year name is male the first year it appears and female the second; thus 1968 is Earth Male Ape Year, 1969 Earth Female Bird Year. The Wood Male Tiger Year of the story was 1674.

Sa Ga is the fourth month of the year. The days of the lunar month are counted "upward" from the first to the fifteenth day, and "downward" from the fifteenth to the end. The high day is thus the fifteenth.

2. The second Panchen Lama, Blo bzang Ye shes (1663-1737), is here stated to be the original narrator of this story. He is the "emanation-body," popularly called "reincarnation," of the first Panchen Lama. Emanation-body is similar to reincarnation except that a soul of the emanation-body hierarchy (a hierarchy founded by the Dalai Lama or the Panchen Lama), because he has attained enlightenment, has chosen the body he now inhabits. In a reincarnation hierarchy, on the other hand, the new form of the soul is determined by the good and evil acts in the previous lifetime.

3. The Great Wizard, sNgags chen, is the title of the abbot of the sNgags (Wizard) college of the bkra shis lhun po (Heaped-up Good Fortune) monastery, the home monastery of the Panchen Lamas.

4. The term here rendered "official-pupil," dpod slob, is an instance of the use of binoms, compound collective nouns, which are very common in the Tibetan language and which express the title of not one man but two. The term here designates two interlocutors, who state a common grievance, ask to hear the story, and then question in common its application to the situation. Other examples of binoms are father-son, father-mother, and official-servant.

5. dbYings sa, literally "high place," is an oblique reference to someone in the Dalai Lama's entourage who apparently had much power and whom it was considered inexpedient to name.

6. The phrase "lotus feet remain firm" is an honorific for not being dead.

7. "The Victorious One," which is the title of the Dalai Lama, is here placed after "The All-Knowing One," who is the Panchen. The two are linked in the compound father-son, and the relationship which the term describes is the politico-religious theme of the story.
8. *Kun bZang Ma* (All Good Female One) is a commonly used and popular Tibetan name. With the exception of the female diviner, all the female characters in the story have Tibetan names. This tale is considered to be one of the stories of the Buddha births, and so is presumably Indic in origin. But if the names have any significance, the core of the story is Tibetan, three of the four principal male characters and all three queens in the story have Tibetan names.

9. The Nagas, *Klu*, are the spirits who dwell under the earth, serpent spirits; their special domain is water—springs, rivers, and lakes. The land-owners, or soil-owners, are gods of the earth, who are said to protect their ground with great tyranny and jealousy.

10. Rare Perfection is the closest literal rendering of the words *dKon* (rare, scarce) and *mCHog* (perfect, the best). It designates the highest concept of Buddhism, which is generally translated into English as “Jewel.” Tibetan has at least two words for jewel: the use of either is in this connection inappropriate. The Tibetan scholars here consulted were shocked to know that that concept toward which their deepest adoration turns is called “Jewel,” and they felt that the concept is lowered in value if it is linked to a material object. Indeed, from the manner in which *dKon mCHog* is used in common parlance—“*dKon mCHog* knows” and “pray to *dKon mCHog*”—a fair case can be made for the Das and Jaschke dictionaries’ usage of “God” as an equivalent for the term, although such use violates Buddhist doctrine.

11. The god *Tsa Muntri* is evidently of Indic origin. There is a similar Tibetan term, but it is used for a subclass of “the arrogant” gods. (Nebesky-Wojkowitz, p. 271)

12. The word “oblation” is used for the Tibetan *gTor Ma* (the broken-up), which is the term for a particular category of offerings, which consists of figures and symbolically shaped objects made from dough, butter, etc. They differ from the more general *mCHod Pa* (offerings) in that, typically, they are broken up and scattered or burned.

13. The aboriginal beings were the original, pre-Buddhist gods of Tibet, who were subdued by the great thaumaturge *Slob dPon Rin Po CHE* and converted into the protectors of religion.


15. *sPyan Ras gZigs* (Viewing Eye) and *aJam dPal* (Mild Glory) are what Jaschke calls “the two great half-divine Bodhisattvas of the Northern Buddhists.” They are here, at the beginning of the story, placed in a son and father relationship to Lord *Od dPag Med* (Light Unmeasured). *sPyan Ras gZigs* is the nationally recognized guardian spirit of Tibet; he is believed to have been emanated in the ape who is the mythological father of the Tibetan race, in *Srong bTSan sGam Po*, the most famous of the Tibetan kings, who officially brought Buddhism to Tibet, and in the successive Dalai Lamas. *aJam dPal* is believed to have been emanated in the Tibetan scholar who brought a system of writing to Tibet, *THomi Sambhota*; in the Tibetan King *KHri Srong lDe bTSan*, the patron of *Slob dPon Rin Po CHE*; and later in the Manchu emperors of China. Lord *Od dPag Med*, who is emanated as the Panchen Lamas, is here stated to be the spiritual father of the two.
16. The Tibetan Dus bZang (good times or days) are the particularly auspicious days of the lunar month. They are said to be the 8th, 10th, 15th, 25th, and, whenever the lunar month has thirty days, the 30th.

17. The mTShan mKhTan (sign one), or "sign-discerning one," is the soothsayer who notes all the marks and characteristics of a newborn child and the associated astrological factors, and suggests a suitable name. The term mTShan (sign) is also the honorific for the word "name."

18. "Place of a king" is the most appropriate translation here for rGyal Sa, (which sometimes has to be translated as realm or country), for it reflects some of the folk-language nuance of the colloquial Tibetan of the story, and avoids the loaded inferences of "succeed to the throne" or "take over the position of the king."

19. Don THams aGrub Pa, the Fulfiller of All Meaning, also defined as the "Fulfillment of Every Wish," is considered to belong by right to Buddha himself. In its shortened form, Don aGrub (Meaning Fulfillment), it is a name of the historic Buddha and is also a common Tibetan name.

20. The "six letters" are the six syllables OHm Ma Ni Pad Me Hum, the basic prayer formula of Tibetan Buddhism, which is universally used. Its authorship is traditionally ascribed to King Srong bTsan sGam Po, the patron saint of Tibet. Frequently translated "Hail the jewel in the lotus," its real meaning is esoterically obscure. The only syllables which have been semantically identified are Pad Me, Lotus, and these are borrowed from Sanskrit.

21. "Unworthy" here means that Padma Can (Lotus Possessing) was a commoner. Faults do appear in her character, but the basis of the charge was that she was not the daughter of a king. Evidently what was first intended as a liaison with no thought of marriage became tacitly regularized when the girl announced she was pregnant. The announcement itself in its enumeration of omens and signs is carefully modeled after the one which had told of the coming of sons.

22. Byang CHub Sems dPaa, here anglicized for convenience as CHANG CHUB SEMPA, means "Pure Hero-mind," which is heroic in that it is permeated with Buddhahood, incapable of self-interest but concerned only with the welfare of all others. This concept has often been translated with the Sanskrit "Bodhisattva," a word foreign to the Tibetan understanding of it.

23. Don Yod (Have Meaning), the name of the younger brother, is also a common Tibetan name, although not as frequently encountered as Don aGrub. Although most Tibetans, even the very unlearned, associate the name Don aGrub with the historic Buddha, very few think of Don Yod as anything but an ordinary name, and it has no recognized significance comparable to that of CHANG CHUB SEMPA as an emanation of the Buddhahood. In the story, however, the signs which follow the naming immediately identify him as an emanation. Only later in the tale is Don Yod identified with a specific emanation.

24. In this statement and all the discussions that follow concerning the eligibility of the two princes, the argument shifts between the claims of primogeniture and the matter of pure and less pure royal blood. Neither concept is truly native to Tibetan society, and in Tibetan history both are as honored in the
breach as in the observance. The popular sympathy for the younger brother, which has been discussed in the introduction, reflects in this case a conscious or unconscious rejection of both concepts.

25. The Tibetan phrase Phyang or Lag (hand) rTen (base or representation) is the gift which is passed from hand to hand. It may be only part of the many items of a great abUL Ba (gift), but symbolically it is the most important part. When people meet their "hands must not be empty," hence the widespread use of the KHa bTags, the ceremonial scarf which is given at any meeting. This scarf takes the place of a hand-gift or accompanies it.

26. In Tibetan "himself," "ourselves," "myself" may be added after the corresponding pronouns to emphasize them.

27. The apparent need for popular acclaim and endorsement by the nobles and ministers with regard to the succession to the throne is further indication that neither blue blood nor the right of the first born automatically ensured the succession.

28. The Sug Pa herb is used as a substitute for soap, and with it one may work up somewhat of a lather.

29. The word rTen, which has been translated here as "shrine," may also be translated "base," "receptacle," or "representation." It is ideally and typically tripartite. This is true whether the shrine is a great structure among monastery or palace buildings, or whether it is the humblest miniature belonging to a poor family. To be a "body, word, mind" shrine it must contain an image of Buddha as the symbol of body, some printed or written portion of the scriptures as the symbol of word, and one or all of the following as the symbol of mind: a stupa in miniature, a ritual thunderbolt, a ritual bell.

30. rGyal Pos sMra Ba Lan gCig (The king speaks once) is a popular Tibetan aphorism. In harmony with the idea developed in the text, the implication is that once the king has spoken there can be no disagreement with what has been said and that even he cannot change it.

31. The suggestion of the queen, which had been rashly and inadvertently accepted by the king, was that the prince should be exiled. She did not suggest that he should be drowned. But the prince evidently felt that the exigencies of the journey would be made the excuse for drowning him. This suspicion is accepted by Tibetans as being well-founded.

32. Thirteen years of age is a symbolic age frequently appearing in Tibetan history and folklore. Many of the legendary kings of Tibet are said to have succeeded to royal power at that age, and it is also the age at which the religious leader who systematized the Bon doctrines is said to have received daemonic inspiration. (Ekvall, "Significance of Thirteen . . . "; Hoffman, p. 211)

33. The names assigned to the "two pious ministers" of what is specifically stated to be the Indian king of an Indian country point up the need, apparently felt by the original narrator of the story, to invoke all the sacrosanct associations of India but yet create a preponderantly Tibetan tale, in dramatic personae, interest, and final significance or application. One name, Rab brTan (Superior Firmness), is a common Tibetan name, and the other, Dzaya Dhara, is typically Indic in origin and association.

34. The translation of the word sMon Lam (wish way) is possibly best solved
by the use of the compound "wish-prayer." It has been variously rendered as
"wishing prayer," "prayer," etc. The native Tibetan scholars here consulted
argued strongly for the connotation "wish" without realizing how weak the
English word is in comparison to the Tibetan concept. The Tibetan view of
existence accepts the world of phenomena as coexistent with the world of
thought and even with the world of imagination. In that world a "wish" is
something of power which when "sown"—the commonest verb used with sMon
Lam—produces the harvest of a caused result.

35. Buddhist doctrine divides living creatures into six categories: the gods,
demi-gods, human beings, animals, beings in hell, and hunger demons.

36. CHos NYid is here translated as "natural law" because in this connotation
CHOs is not the religion of Buddhism or even religion in its widest application,
but refers to the law, or laws, of existence—the "eternal fitness of things."

37. The dPag TSHad (proportion measured), here translated "league," is a
unit of linear measurement which was imported along with writing, religion,
etc., from India.

38. The incongruities which develop when an attempt is made to combine
Indic story forms and environmental factors with Tibetan ones, are brought
into sharp relief by the use of the words Byang TTHang (north plain) as the
designation of the area to which the princes flee. In Tibet the Byang TTHang
is not just a northern plain but is the proper name of the high north-central
plateau—which is largely uninhabited because of altitude. This region is indeed
pathless and occasionally sandy, as here stated, but nowhere are there forests,
fruit trees, and areas suitable for cultivation. Although beasts of prey are found,
there are no monkeys or—excepting the partridge—such birds as later appear in
the story. All the later events belong to some Indian northern plain and not to
the Byang TTHang of Tibet.

39. The Tibetan term Ri Glang Po Chei sNa aDra (hill like an elephant's
nose) is the description of the shape of a hill. It is not to be confused with the
Tibetan term Ri sNa (hill nose), p. 29, which means "spur," "shoulder," and
"brow" of a hill.

40. Probably the parrot, for it is said to be able to learn human speech.

41. A sparrow—the common Tibetan name is KHang Byiu (house little bird).
Considered an augury.

42. The cuckoo is sometimes also called the Turquoise bird. It is well known
and highly lauded in mythology and is valued as an augury of good fortune.
(Stein, p. 192)

43. This part of the wish-prayer of Prince Don aGrub is part of the build-up
of the Panchen's position, the main theme of the tale. Here the prince, who has
already been identified as the emanation of the patron saint of Tibet—one with
the emanation ancestor of the Tibetan people, the first Buddhist king, and the
Dalai Lamas—is represented as bewailing the lack of a savior lama to rescue him
and his brother. The prayer implied in this statement of regret is answered later.

44. The Tibetan term Ting NgJe aDZin is the technical term for both a pos-
ture and a mental state commonly known by the Sanskrit word Samadhi—a
state in meditation of psychic realization. (Jaschke)

45. Macaques and Langurs are monkeys native to Tibet. Both are here as-
signed pious roles befitting their popular image. The Tibetan word for macaque, sPreu, is the term for sPreu Byang CHub Sens dPaa (monkey pure hero-mind), the mythological CHang CHub SEMpa, ancestor of the Tibetan race.

46. The tiger is one of the most important creatures of Tibetan mythology. To it are ascribed great strength and arrogant fearlessness. As a symbolic creature it is oddly ambivalent, appearing in both benevolent and malevolent roles. Here the tiger appears as the spokesman of the lurking cynicism and scepticism of which most Tibetans have at least a trace. It is not one of the allegorical creatures of the story, for it is not identified at the conclusion of the tale as a historical figure. Perhaps the narrator himself, the Panchen Lama, used this device to express some of his own feelings about his rival emanations.

47. The phrase “box of slate slabs” has been used for the Tibetan gYam sGrom. It is not really a stone coffin but a makeshift, protective structure such as Tibetan hunters use when they wish to protect the carcass of any game they have killed, building around and over it a covering of stone or, when they can find them, stone slabs.

48. In any Tibetan enumeration of wild animals, Ri Dwags (game animals) or the ruminants—wild yak, sheep, deer, etc.—are always distinguished from the gCan gZan (beasts of prey)—wolves, leopards, bears, etc.

49. Grong (village) and aBrog (wilderness suited for pasturage) in the Tibetan text probably stand for Grong Pa (village ones) and aBrog Pa (wilderness ones). The former term is one of three definitive terms for sedentary agriculturalists, and the latter, the universally used term for pastoral nomads.

50. The person introduced in this modest and casual manner is the lama mentioned at the very beginning of the story. In self-deprecatory style he later says of himself, “I am aged and somewhat infirm.” He is, however, the prototype of the Panchen Lama and, as he befriends and instructs the prince, is successively revealed as the spiritual “father” to the prince “son”; as the one coming from the breast of Od dPag Med from the Buddhafied—or the Buddhahood—and the heaven of bliss; as Od dPag Med his very self who is also said to be Ye SHes Od Mi aGyur Ba (Intuitive Wisdom Unchanging Light); as the one who consults the stars, converts and ordains kings, founds and names monasteries, foretells the progress of religion in Tibet and eventually, after having maintained his role as hero protagonist of the good against the villain of the story, signals the elimination of the latter in a landslide. At the end of the tale, the narrator, the Panchen Lama, flatly states that he himself is the “excellent lama of that time”—the benefactor, tutor, and spiritual father of the prince who is the Dalai Lama and the emanation of sPyan Ras gZigs.

51. The three lineage lords are later called the sons of Od dPag Med and are identified as sPyan Ras gZigs (Viewing Eye), aJam dByangs (Mild Melody)—another name for aJam dPal (Mild Glory)—and mTHu CHen THob Pa (To Obtain Great Might), which is another name for PHyag Na rDo rtse (Thunderbolt at Hand). The three lords are thought to correspond to the recurring triad of the body, word, and mind.

52. The theme of perfect, unquestioning obedience to parental authority, here called “sublime behavior,” even when that authority is exercised in an arbitrary
and unjust manner, is one of the many themes of this story. This is very much an Indian ideal, and appears in greater perfection in the Visvaniraka—in Tibetan, Dri Med Kun I Dan (Without Taint Endowed with All)—the most famous of the birth stories of the Buddha and one which is almost purely Indic in themes and incidents. But The Younger Brother Don Yod is a greater mixture of Indic and Tibetan material, and although the words “without taint” appear as a characterisation of the hero, his obedience is not perfect. At the very start he takes flight instead of awaiting formal exile, and once, in a proverb, he speaks with clear bitterness about his plight, “I am like a hair pulled from the butter” to describe his feeling of being rejected and thrown away.

53. This apparition is a dramatic figure and not a specific member of the Tibetan pantheon. He gives himself the name Beg Tsi, a word generally thought to be borrowed from the Mongolian and meaning “the one wearing mail.” By his promise to become a protector of the lama and prince, he foreshadows the conversion of all varieties of local deities into the Srung Ma (Protector Ones), who are such an important part of Tibetan Buddhism. (Tucci, p. 595)

54. The idea of poisonous snakes is certainly Indian, for it is doubtful whether there are any poisonous snakes in Tibet proper. They are here given a malevolent role.

55. Jaschke (p. 400) suggests “wild rice” for the term aBras Sa Lu. However, it refers to the original and first wild grain used as food by early mankind and is not necessarily rice.

56. The literal meaning of the word aGro Ba, translated as “creatures,” is “goers.” The Tibetan language is rich in a long series of terms and phrases based on the concept of going as the essential aspect of being.

57. The literal translation of the term Byin Rlabs is “bestowal wave,” which shows the basic meaning of the Tibetan more closely than the word “blessing.”

58. These are the Shang Shang, defined as “a fabulous creature having wings and bird’s feet but otherwise like a human being.” (Jaschke, p. 556)

59. Partridges, to a greater extent than most other birds, are hated and feared by the Tibetans as an omen of bad luck. When encountered on a journey, they presage a meeting with robbers; they are a sign of want and starvation. Here the partridge is given a malevolent role and later is identified as a malicious mischief-maker, a monk who sows dissension between the second Panchen Lama and the fifth Dalai Lama.

60. “The sound of the dragon” is the common term for thunder, which is supposed to come from the dragon in the sky. Thus the name of the prince is “thunderous loud.”

61. Phyag rDor is a contraction of Phyag Na rDo rJe (Thunderbolt At Hand). See note no. 51.

62. Both the diviners mentioned in the story are female. The one first mentioned was rewarded by being made a minister. Although the official oracles of Tibet are now mostly men, it is popularly thought that the earliest and best of the diviners were female. Many elderly women are credited with having great clairvoyance, although doctrinally this is an attribute of a Chang Chur Sempa.
Of the eight great Nagas known to the Tibetan public, the first two here named, who are called kings, are the best known, although there are prayers and ritual for all of them, and numerous legends and histories relating to them. Illustrative of the Tibetan and Indian influences throughout this story, four of the seven have Tibetan names and the others, Sanskrit ones.

The term here translated "fated" is Las Kyi (of the deeds); but its meaning is the determining power of the deeds in a previous existence—what is often called karma—on the character and condition of present existence. It is thus that the villain of the play is introduced. He is immediately painted a deep black, insane with the three poisons of lustfulness, wrathfulness, and stupidity, a doubter of the truth and a delighter in edged weapons. He remains throughout the play the implacable antagonist of the lama, and his hatred extends to the two brothers on every occasion.

The Tibetan verb here means "to sell," and the figure of speech refers to the finality of the last offer made by a determined bargainer—"take it or leave it."

The word "threaten" means any degree of menacing, from the simple twisting of a sword handle preparatory to drawing the blade from the sheath—a very common gesture in any Tibetan dispute—to raising it to strike or thrust, to pricking the skin or striking with the flat of the blade. The minister has already been characterized as one who likes to carry a cutting weapon.

The Tibetan phrase is literally "mind slipping away to the prince," but "mind" here means the affections which in English common usage are "heart."

rgya mTsho dus ran (set time of the great sea) is a contraction which summarizes all the causes and events of the making of a sacrifice to the lake. rgya mTsho (great sea), which usually is taken to mean the ocean, is a disproportionate term for a lake the circumference of which is said to be only six leagues. But the story assumes that the lake is little more than an entrance to the submarine world which is linked with all the oceans: the entire Klui Yul (country of the Nagas) where all the kings and millions of Nagas assemble.

The phrase "counting as men count" is based on the fact that in the submarine world of the Nagas there is neither sun nor moon and thus no way of counting days or months (moons).

The gnom (grease) is not oil, but in this case the grease rising to the surface of the stew of dried meat. There is much action packed into the terse sentences of this scene which in the play is acted out in much detail.

The Tibetan title Rin Po Che, commonly written Rimpoché, which is consistently applied to high ecclesiastics, has the literal meaning shown here.

In this instance "elephant's nose" refers to an elephant nose projection, an ornamental feature of the architecture of the palace.

In this case the predetermining power of previous works, making for karma, is attributed to the agency of wish-prayers. See notes 34, 64.

Becoming Yab Yum (father-mother) means marriage and is also a euphemism for the consummation of marriage. The gods and their female consorts in sexual embrace are called the Yab Yum.

The term PHa spad is a colloquial and slightly derogatory form of the
more common binom PHa Bu (father-son) of the honorific form Yab Sras (father-son) which appears frequently in the narrative.

76. The gems of wish fulfillment are a class of objects whose form and material characteristics are not specified. Possession of one of such objects makes fulfillment of wishes possible, hence its high value, and the ascription "gem." The Sanskrit term is cintamani.

77. The Rin Po CHE sNa bDun (seven items of great value) refers to the following seven precious things: gold, silver, coral, pearl, lapis lazuli, opal, and either crystal or jasper.

78. The eight emblems of good fortune—also called the "eight glorious emblems"—are the golden fish, the umbrella, the left-spiralled conch shell, the lucky diagram, the victorious banner, the vase, the lotus, and the wheel.

79. ZHabs sPyi Bor Blans So (to put the foot on the crown of the head) is the sign of deepest homage. The father-king is speaking to the elder brother, but from the events of the immediate future when the younger brother takes his father's place, it seems safe to assume that the "foot-on-crown" act of homage involved the younger brother as well, and the king and queen were downgraded in relation to both their sons—a Tibetan but not an Indian behavior pattern.

80. Polyandrous marriage, previously implied when the binom "father-mother" was qualified by the phrase "the three" (p. 53), is here made explicit and given social sanction at the highest, royal level. The nature of the story, with its great religious, allegorical involvement and doctrinal emphasis, also makes this sanction a religious one of great significance in the prototype of the Dalai Lama himself. This arrangement, in which the woman is first the wife of the elder brother and then the younger brother becomes co-husband, is the typical form of polyandry now practiced among Tibetans. Although sometimes two—and occasionally more—brothers become co-husbands at the time of marriage, the more usual development is that the younger brother or brothers are admitted to conjugal privileges as they reach maturity. In the story the two brothers rule over separate and reputedly Indic kingdoms; but in addition to having Tibetan names and associations, they have a wife in common, who also has a Tibetan name. This polyandrous situation is strongly atypical in the Indic tradition.

81. The Lama Legs Pa Blo Gros is here given pre-eminence in the seating arrangements, which pre-figures the importance the narrator arrogates to himself, the Panchen Lama.

82. The law of causality is here the moral law of reward and retribution—good follows from good, evil from evil.

83. This prophecy points to the reign of Strong bTSan sGam Po in the early or middle seventh century.

84. The lama of the story is said to have become the CHANG CHUB SEMP A Dibam Gara, who appeared in India. He then became an abbot of the Tibetans (KHa Ba Can), was known as Atisha and was often called Jo Bo (The Lord).

85. The Dzaya here mentioned was the best one of Atisha's disciples.
86. Attention is here focused on the younger brother, Prajana, whose Tibetan name was Shes Rab tDo rJe, and who was a famous disciple of Dzaya; but here he is said to belong to, i.e., was in the spiritual lineage of, Don Yod. The roles of the younger brother are given a marked importance: he becomes one of great doctrinal achievement, a royal sponsor, and he is later linked with the emanation of the lama, the Lord Od dPag Med. Much more is said about him than about his elder brother, and the obvious intention is to associate him and the lama as important agents of the doctrine in the developments foretold here and on the next page. The Panchen Lama here links the fortunes of the popular younger brother with his own, to the implied exclusion of the Dalai Lama.

87. The Yab Yum (father-mother) manner here refers to the married clergy or famous and pious laymen who were married.

88. The prohibition against casual and indiscriminate revelation of the story is couched in the form of a solemn warning of damnation. It is an overall warning, possibly applicable to the process of publication. In such a frame of reference it is a story which was not intended for non-believers. The warning, later repeated, also had an immediate application at the time it was told. It was a piece of politico-religious propaganda directed against powerful factions and persons, and its primary distribution was to be limited to those belonging to the party and faction of the Panchen Lama.

89. This is Ngag dBang Blo bzang rGya mTsho (1617-1682). Often called the Great Fifth, he unified Tibet and established the tradition of direct and effective rule by the Dalai Lamas. (Waddell, pp. 35, 233)

90. This identification of the lama of the story and the Panchen Lama was stated at the beginning of the story and thereafter frequently suggested.

91. As of the date (1674) when the story is told, the former prime minister was PPhring Las rGya mTsho (1660-1668).

92. The prime minister of that date and the one who throughout the allegory is figured as the villain, was Blo bzang mThu sTobs, who had been made prime minister in 1669. It is not clear why he was so much disliked by the Panchen Lama. Because he had occasioned scandal, he was retired late in 1675. (Petech, p. 379: Sum Pa mKhan Po, p. 72)

93. The mother probably refers to the Panchen's own mother; otherwise there would be further identification.

94. Of the snakes, one or two are located within the retinue of the Panchen Lama and the others are in the administrative organization—the peak and base—of the Dalai Lama.

95. From here on the text has the appearance of an afterthought. The warning itself seems repetitious. A number of the identifications are suggestive and qualified rather than certain. An identification is made which is ex post facto to the conditions of the time when the story was told. AH Bar, who most certainly is AH Bar Sang rGyas rGya mTsho, is called the prime minister. At that time, however, he was just eleven years old, and he only became prime minister in 1679. Comment concerning the villain of the story, Trishu the prime minister, while it maintains the evil of his role, is relaxed in tone and ends with the assurance that no harm is done. This comforting assurance may have been based on ex post facto knowledge that he had been disgraced and removed in 1675, a
year after the telling of the story. Thus there are fairly strong indications that this latter portion of the text is an editorial addition to the original. (Petech, pp. 378-380; Sum Pa mKHan Po, p. 73)

96. The De Mo Rin Po Che is a well-known emanation-body lama in Lhasa. He now is one of the four rGyal TShab (king representative) of the Dalai Lama. What his office was at that time is not known.

97. This is one of the interlocutors identified in note no. 3.

98. Neither Blo bzang Byams Pa nor Blo bzang Nor Bu can be identified other than by the manner in which they are mentioned, which suggests that they were pretty well known and presumably among the retainers of the Panchen; particularly since rje Drung (Lord Near), which precedes one of the names, is the title of a courtier.

99. A “treasure prophecy one” is someone who reveals and takes out cached treasures, which may be either ritual objects or writings allegedly hidden in former times. Padma Sambhava is supposed to have hidden many such treasures throughout Tibet. The identity of the revealer here is not known, but, from the context, he too was a familiar member of the entourage of the Panchen Lama.

100. This treasurer was probably the Panchen’s own treasurer.

101. sByin Pa is without doubt Blo bzang sByin Pa, who was manager of the rNam rGyal college of the Potala until 1675, when he was made prime minister. (Petech, p. 379)

102. bKa’a Blon (word or order minister) is the title of a member of the cabinet of the Dalai Lama—and thus a high official of the central government.

103. ZHal sNa Nas (From The Presence) is an honorific form of address for important emanation lamas. mNGaa Rigs as a name means nothing but if, as is possible, Rigs is a mistake for Ris, then this refers to the mNGaa Ris lama in western Tibet. His present emanation body is the younger brother of the Dalai Lama.

104. bsTan aDzin CHos rGyal is the Tibetan name for Gushri Khan, the Mongolian Khan from Koko Nor, who, after conquering Tibet in 1642, bestowed temporal power to rule it on the Fifth Dalai Lama.

105. This is one of the abbots. His identification is not known, but from the context he is probably someone placed in power by Gushri Khan himself.

106. The ZHabs Drung (at the foot of) of the gYon Ru (left division or banner) is taken to be some lama appointee of the Mongol Khan, wielding power over the left banner of the Mongol organization of Tibet.

107. This would be the abbot of the great monastery of dGe I dan. The name Gling Yag Pa (Good Park One) is probably a designation of origin rather than a personal name.

108. Although in the text one of the winged creatures is identified as Bog rDo, a Chinese, the name certainly has a Mongolian sound—like the Mongol equivalent of Rin Po Che which is the title of high emanation lamas. The second creature of the pair is said to be the king of those Hor. This word at various periods in Tibetan history has been used to designate Mongols and other, possibly Turanian, peoples within and on the borders of Tibet. It certainly means Mongol and may designate the Dzungars.
109. This is a somewhat general summary of those on the side of the Panchen Lama. *Chab mDo Phags Pa La* is an emanation lineage—which has continued to the present—of Chamdo in eastern Tibet.

110. This is a Sanskrit phrase which Tibetans interpret as meaning "Good fortune to all."

111. This last word of the play again points up the importance the Tibetans assign to "going" as the substitute for, or manifestation of, "being." Instead of saying "Let good fortune be," Tibetans shout for the arrival of blessing with the words "Let good fortune come."