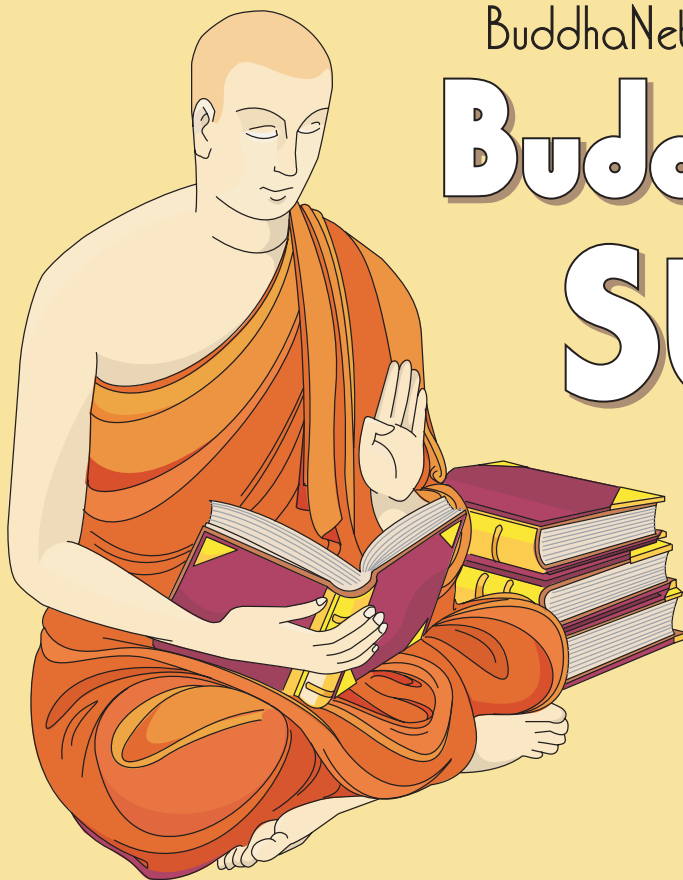


The Adventures of Leo Rahula Leads The Way

by S. Dhammika & Susan Harmer
[Screen Quality]



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*We would like to thank
Morag McGhee for the help
she gave in preparing this book.*

RAHULA LEADS THE WAY

BY

S. DHAMMIKA
SUSAN HARMER

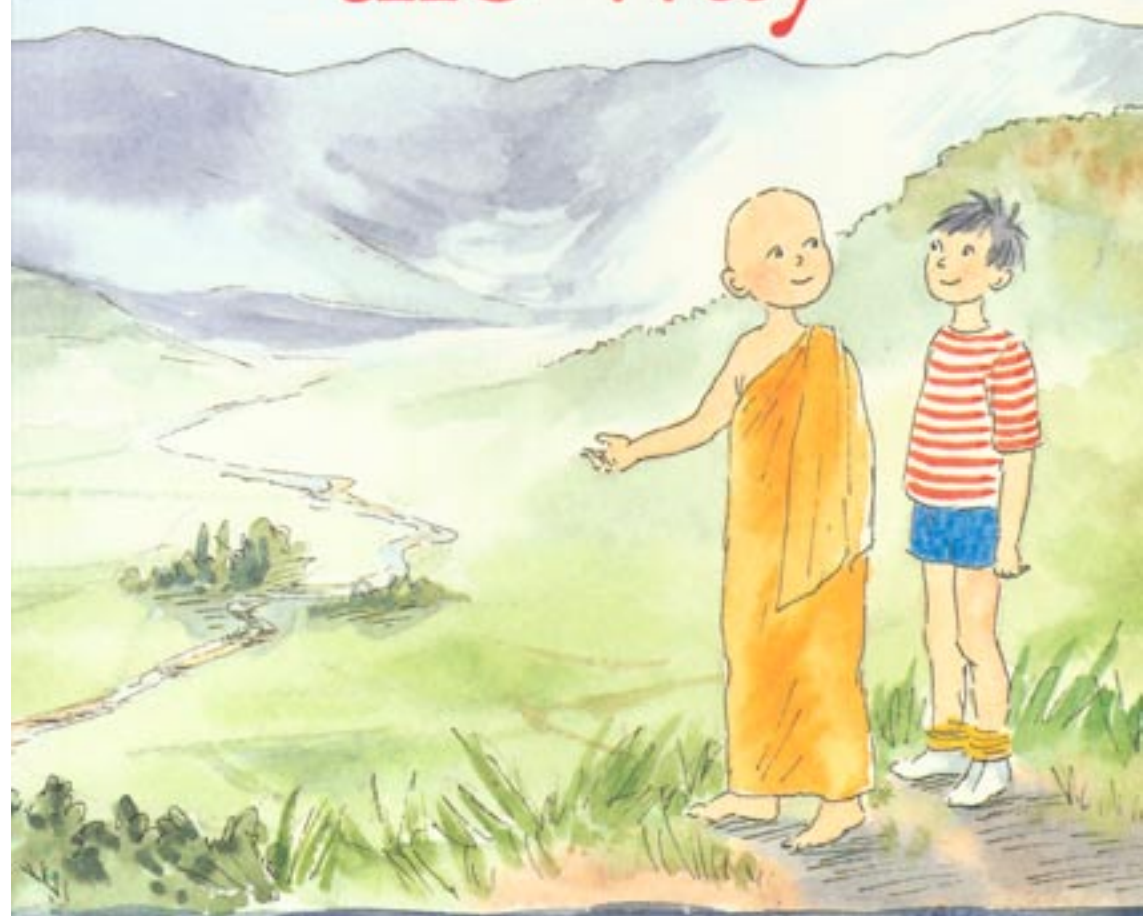
ILLUSTRATED BY
SUSAN HARMER



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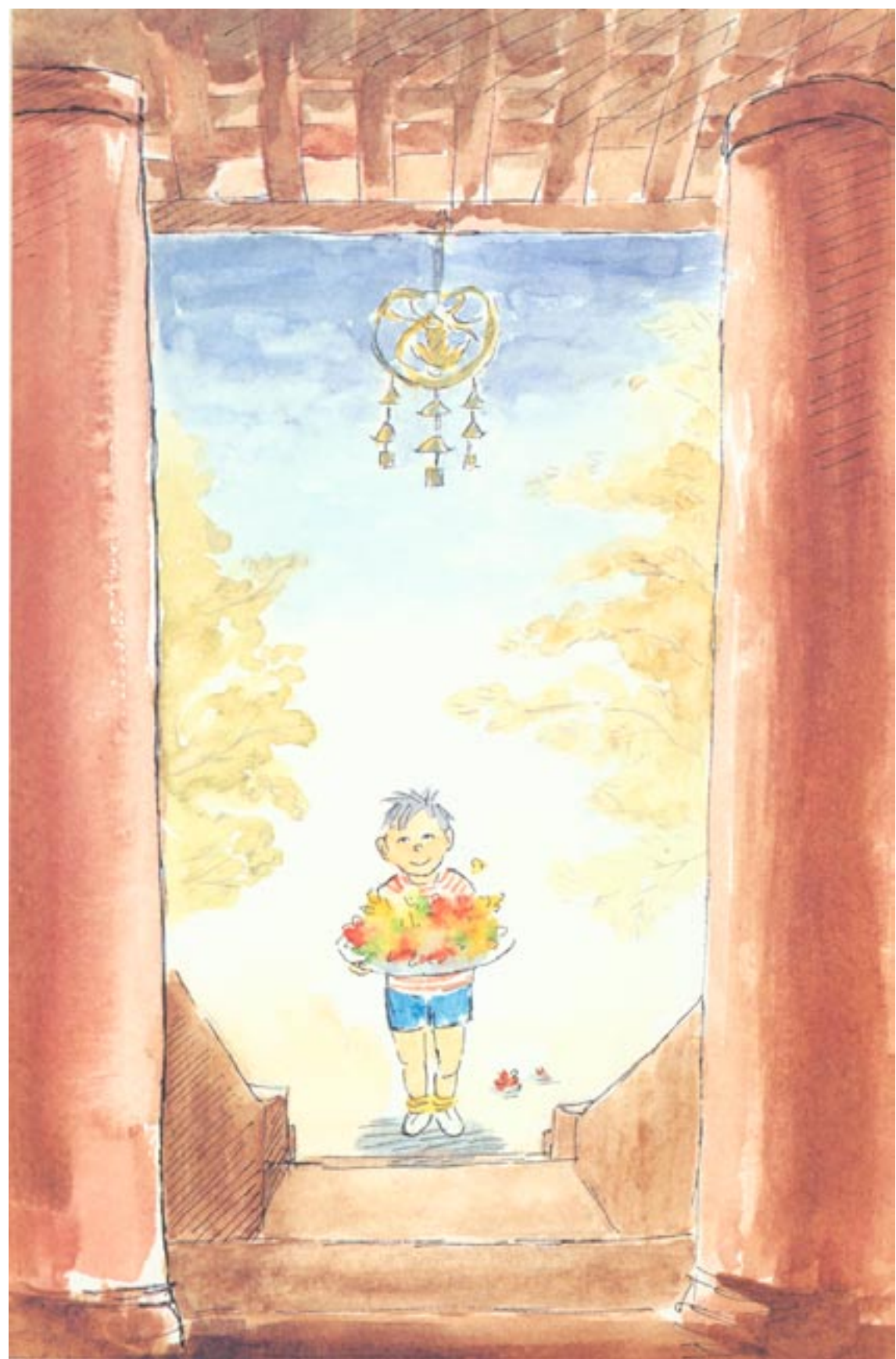
The Adventures of Leo
**Rahula leads
the Way**

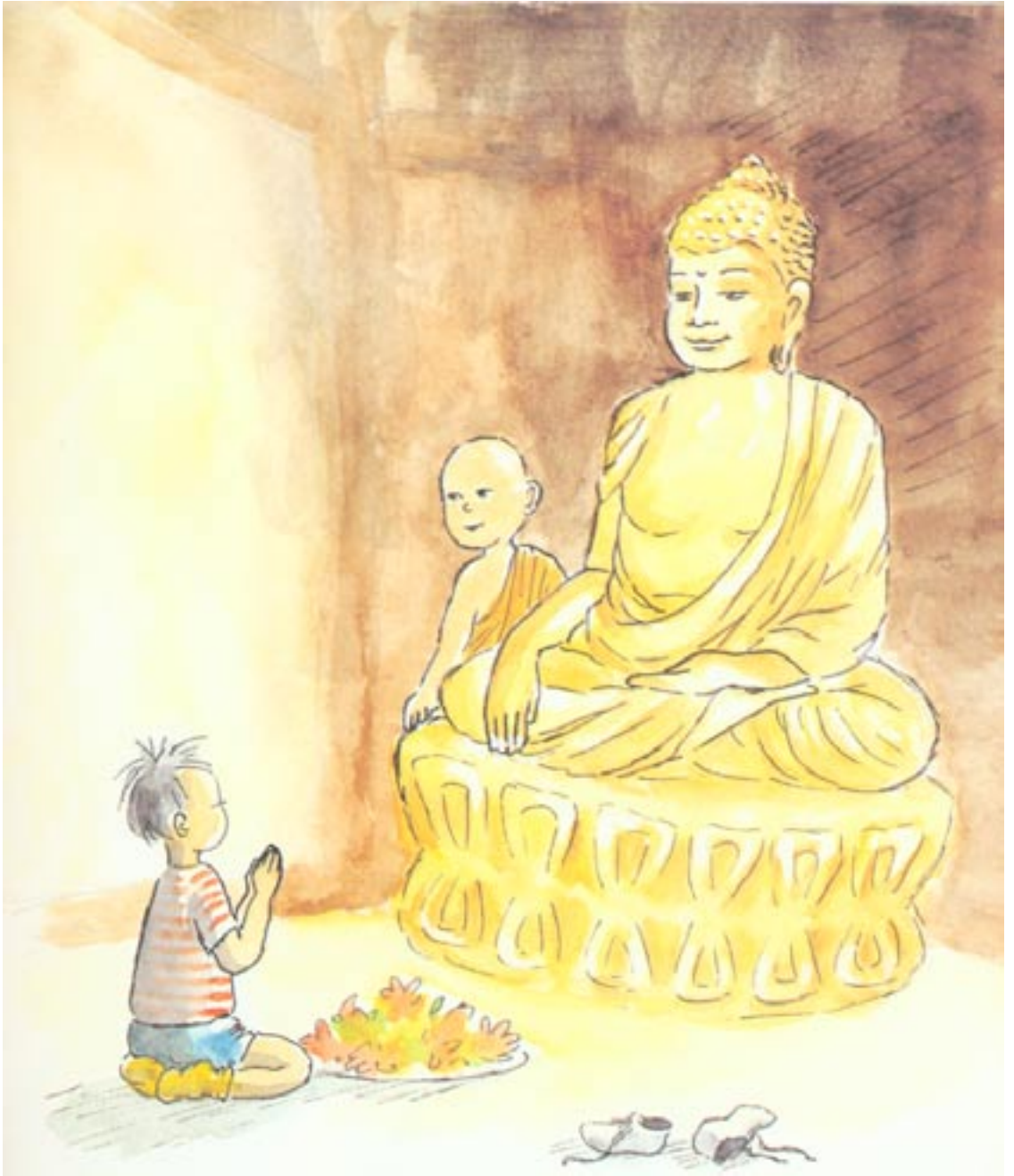


S Dhammika
Susan Harmer

Leo - take these flowers
to the temple for me, please.







*I go to the Buddha for refuge,
I go to the Dhamma for refuge,
I go to the Sangha for refuge.*

Hi, Rahula!

Hello, Leo.

Where are you going?

Can I come too?

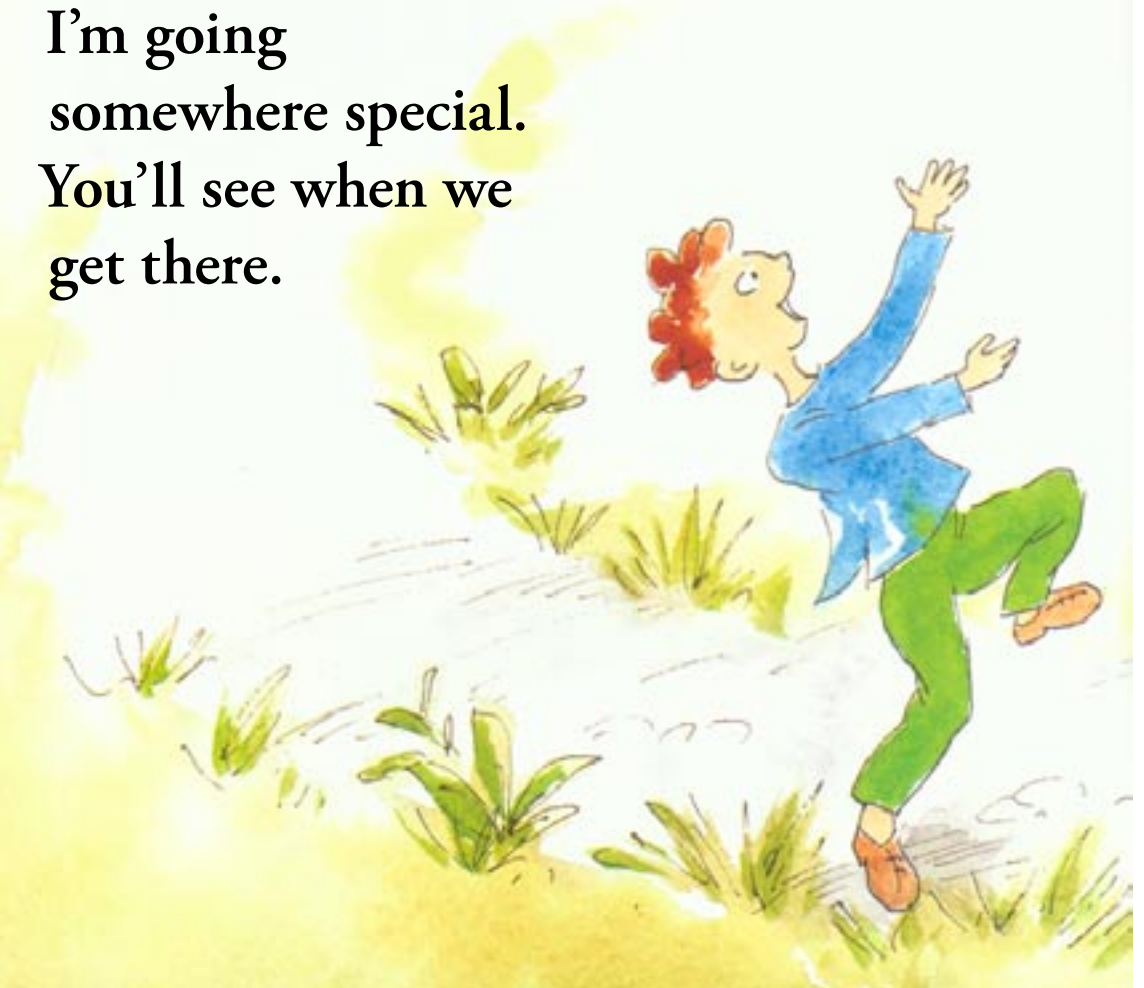
Please let me come...

Of course you can.

I'm going

somewhere special.

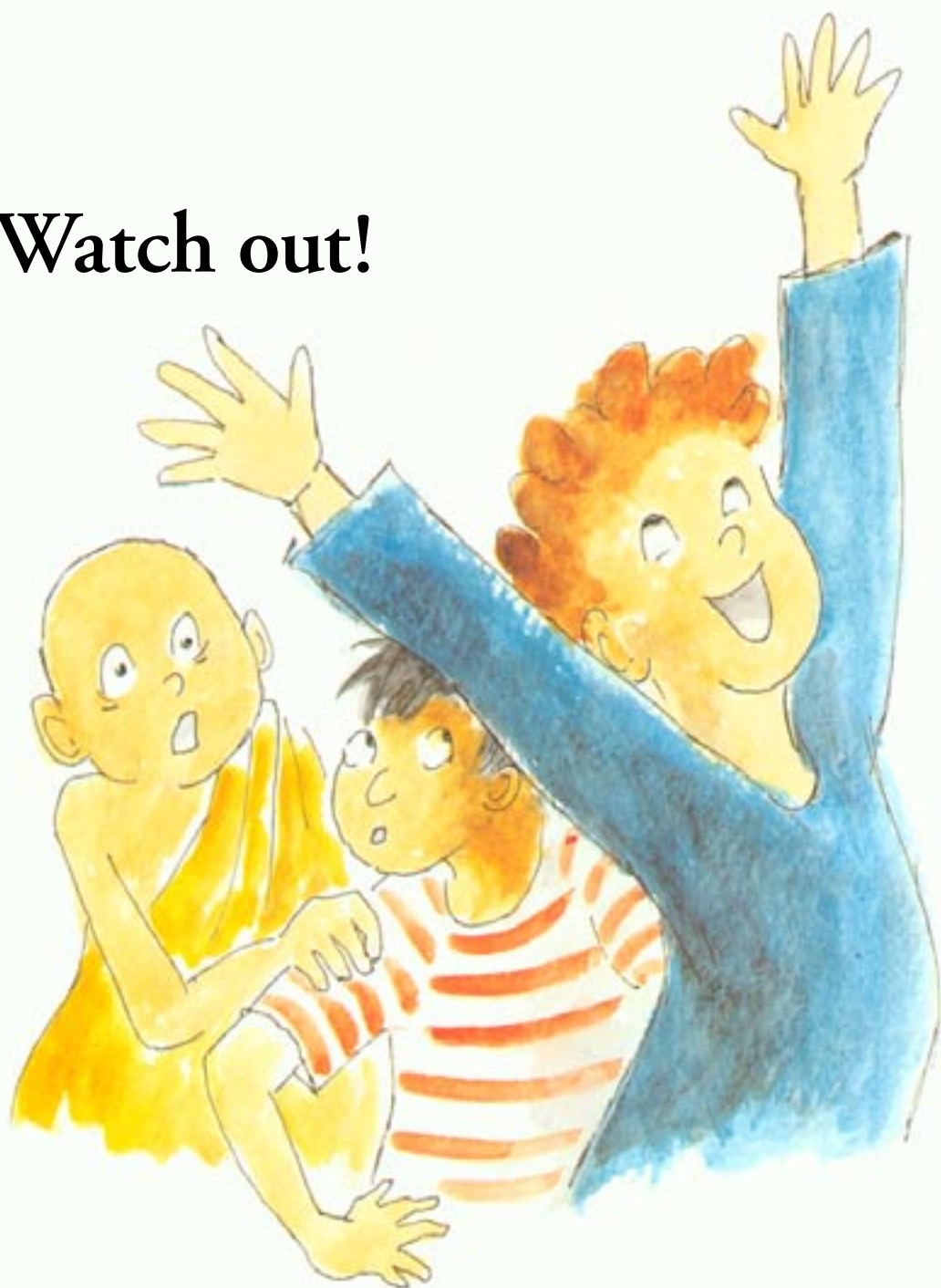
You'll see when we
get there.



Now that's what
I call an egg!



Watch out!





*Get off me, idiot!
Why don't you look where you're going?
Of all the clumsy, stupid, brainless...*





Calm down, Leo. Your anger will hurt him but it'll hurt you even more. You'd like him to forgive you if you made a mistake, so why not forgive him?



I'm sorry I bumped
into you.

I'm sorry I got angry.



Now you're both friends, can you please get
off me so we can get on with our walk?

*Oh look, Rahula!
What's that lying on the ground?*

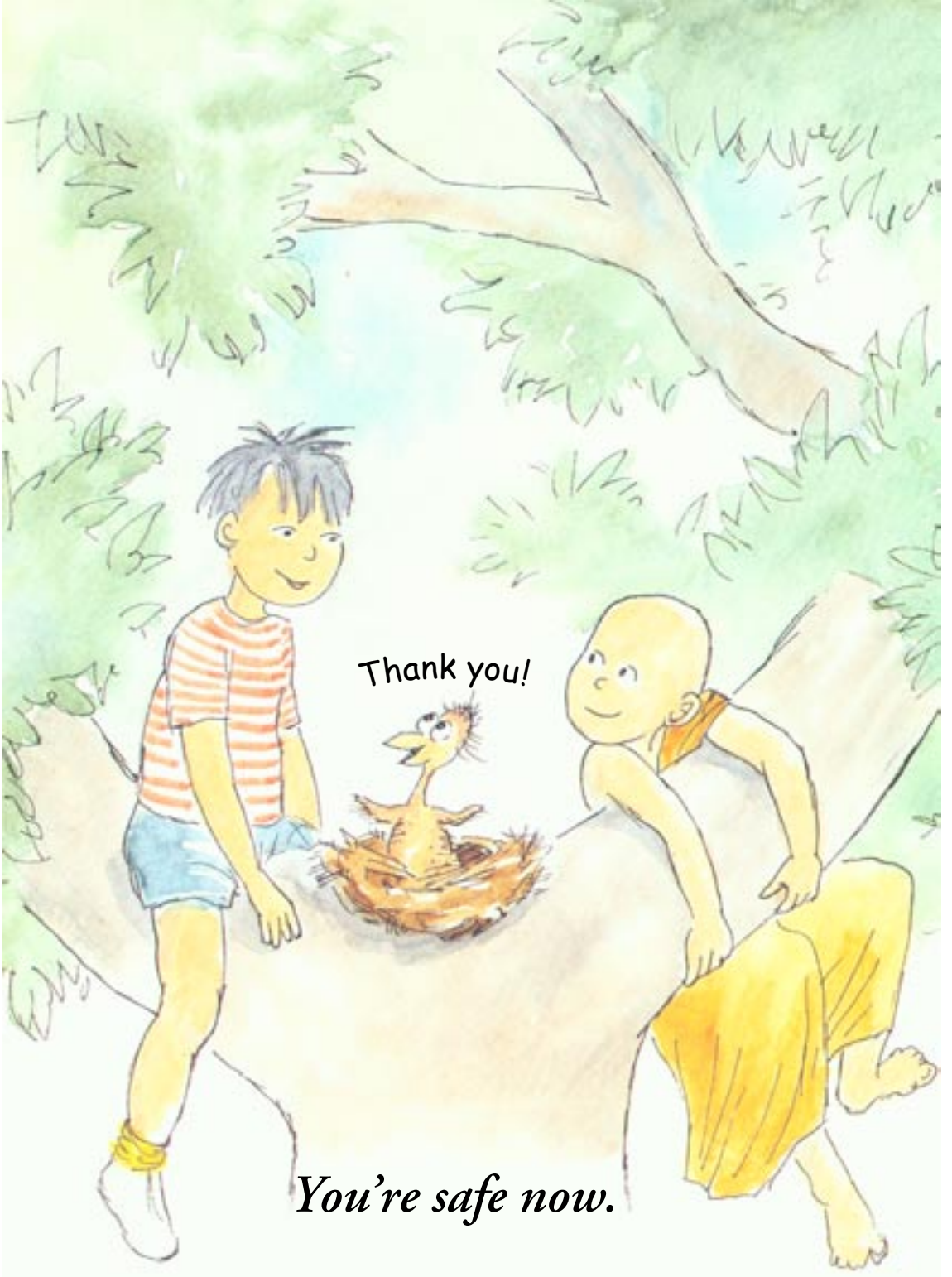
Let's go and see what it is.



*It's a baby bird. Don't
worry, little bird,
I won't hurt you.*



*Did you fall out of your nest?
We'll soon have you back home.*



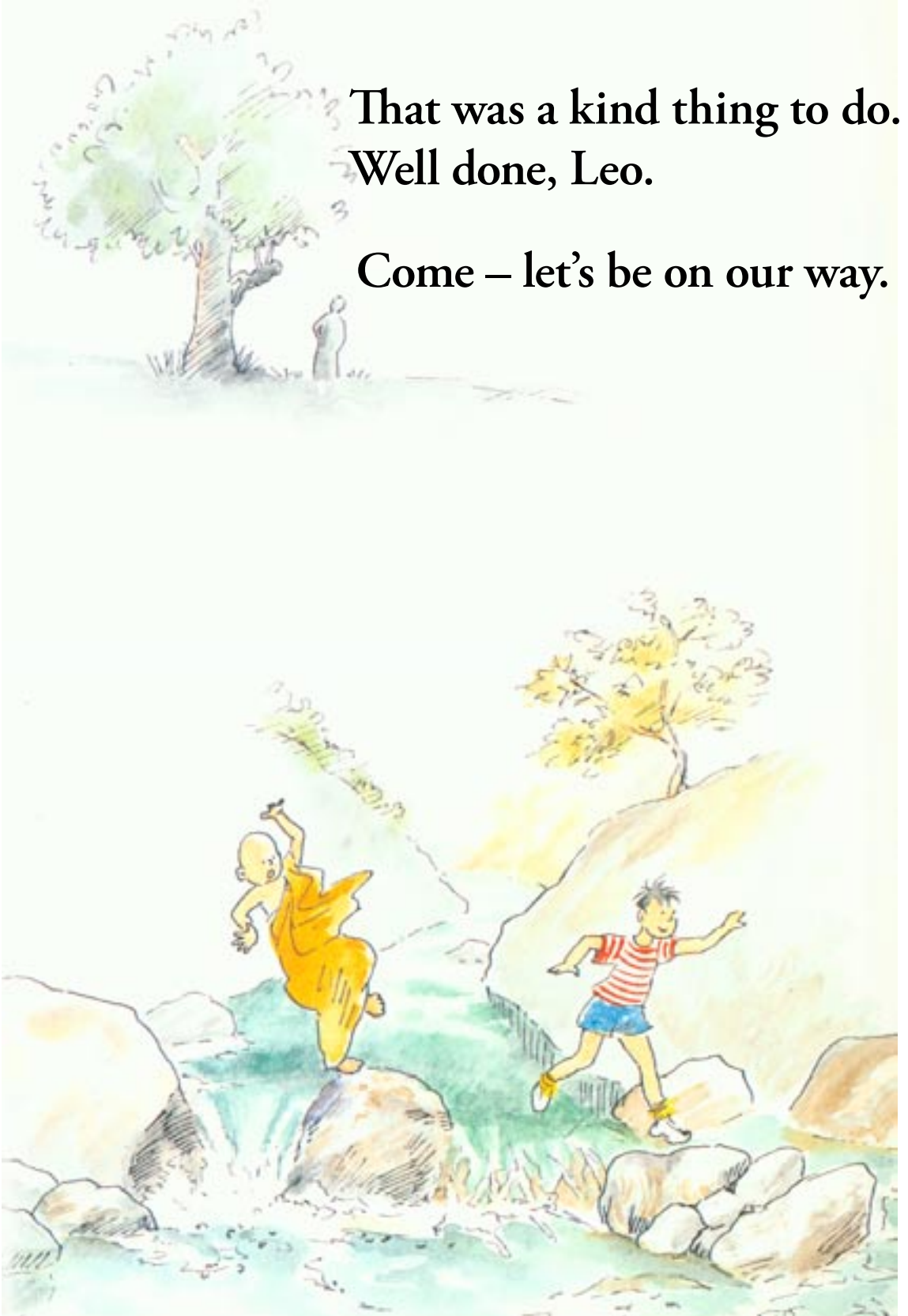
Thank you!

You're safe now.

That was a kind thing to do.

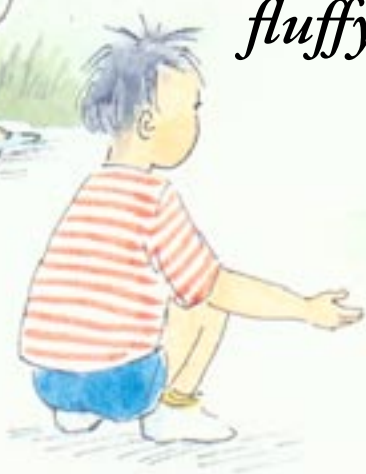
Well done, Leo.

Come – let's be on our way.



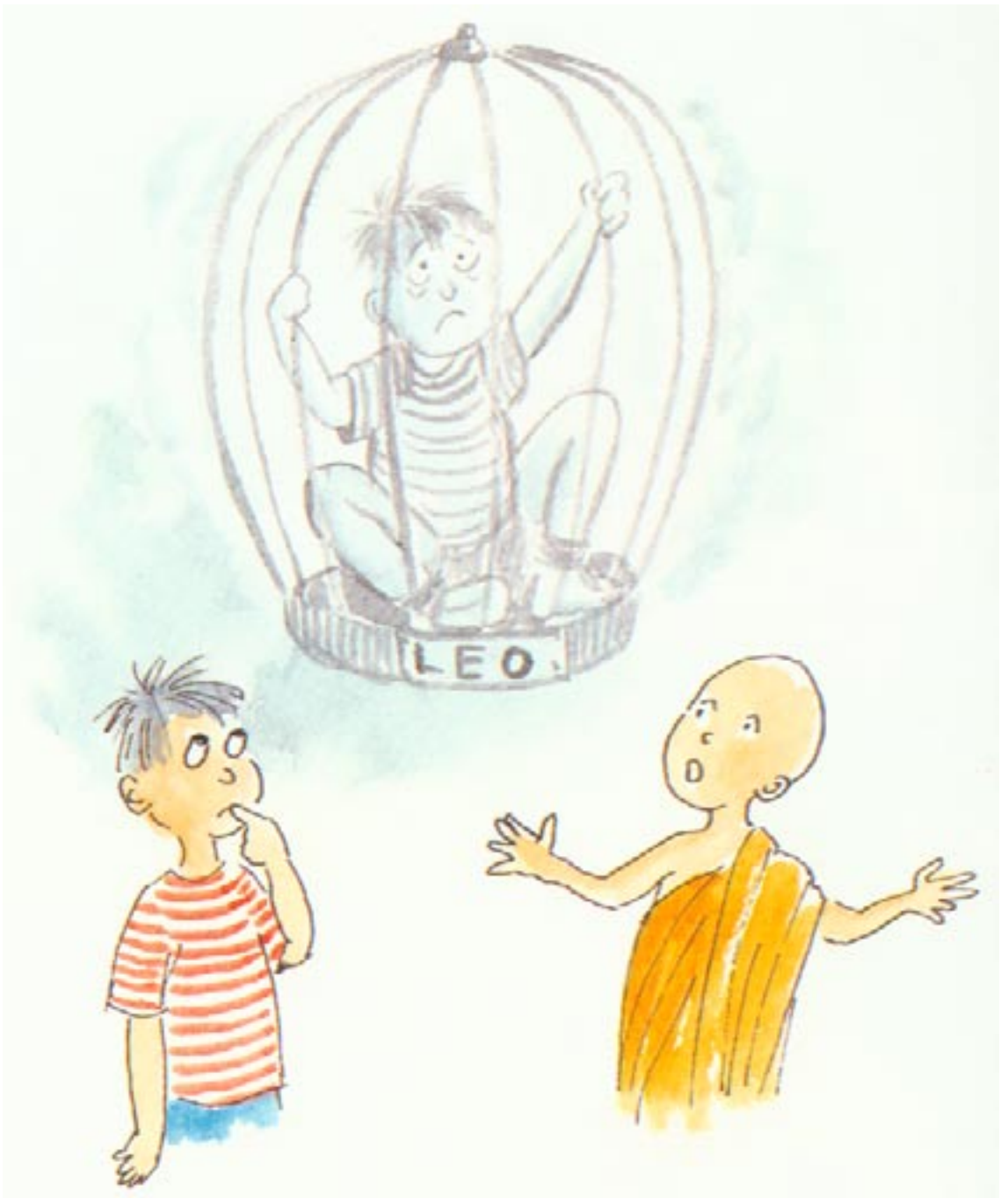


Hello, Squirrel. How are you today? Are you hungry? Have some peanuts. You look so cute with your fluffy tail.



I'm going to take you home. You can be my pet and live with me forever!





And just what would you do with him?

Keep him locked up in a cage?

Keep him away from his family and friends?

Make him a prisoner?

Why not let him go?





We can enjoy things without having to own them. If you let him go, he can still be your friend.



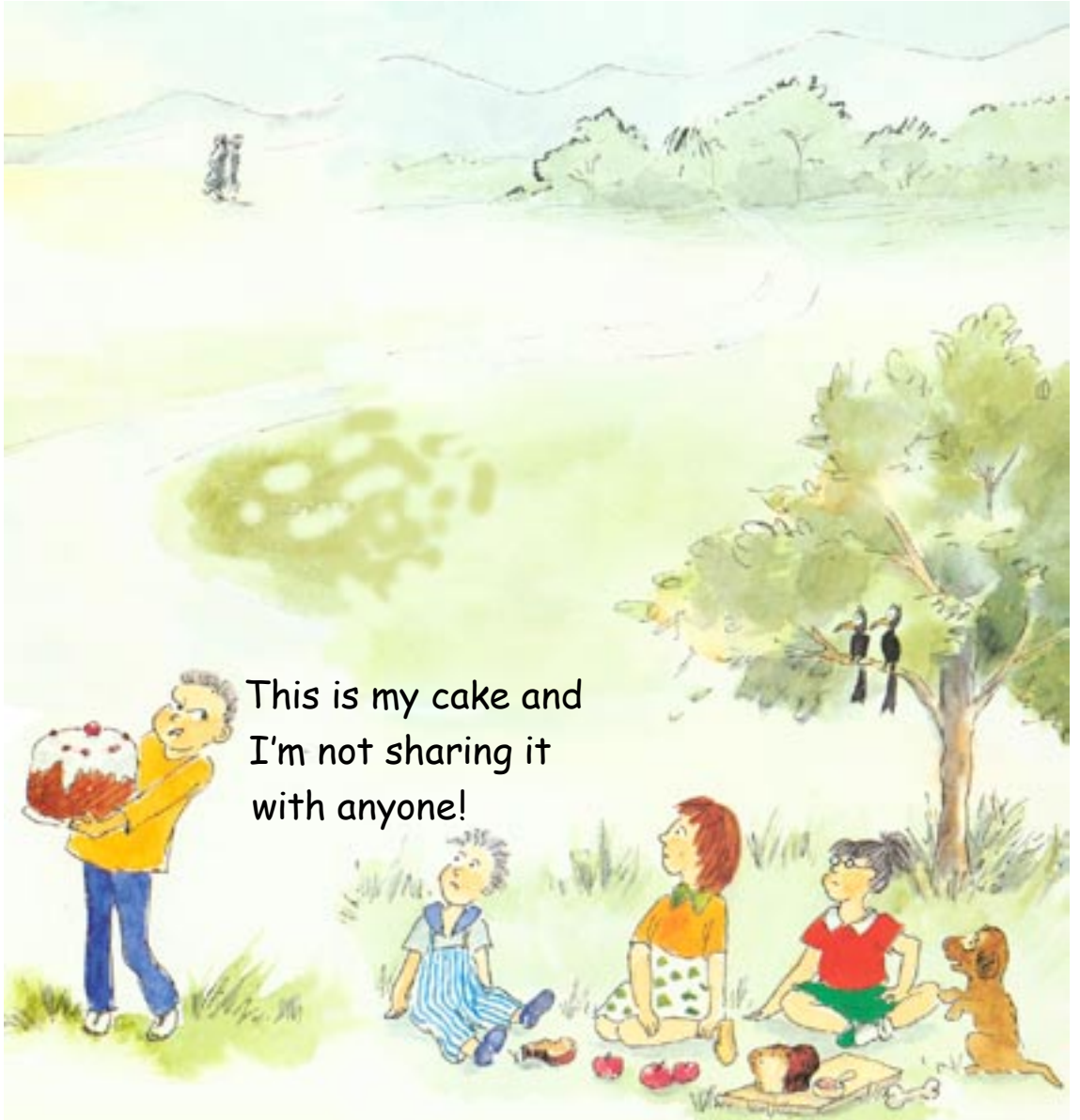
Oh, I give up. I didn't mean to be such a horrible person. I'll never learn to be good.



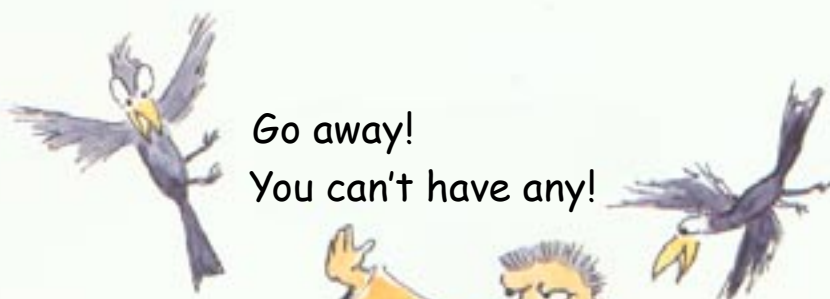
Whenever you feel like giving up, remember what the Buddha said,

“Drop by drop is the water pot filled.
A little at a time, wise people make
themselves good.”

Come on – we’ve still got some way to go.



This is my cake and
I'm not sharing it
with anyone!



Go away!
You can't have any!

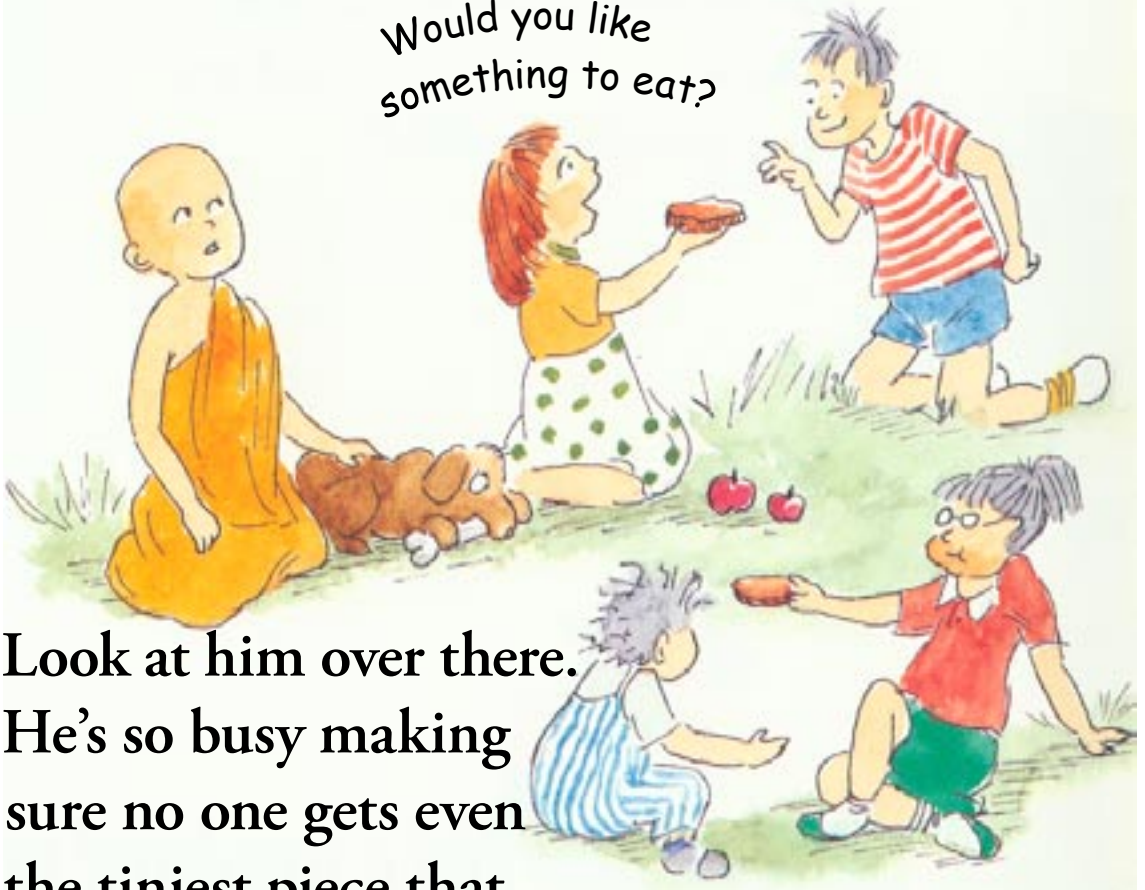


This cake is mine.
Go find your own!





Would you like
something to eat?



Look at him over there.
He's so busy making
sure no one gets even
the tiniest piece that
he can't enjoy the cake himself.

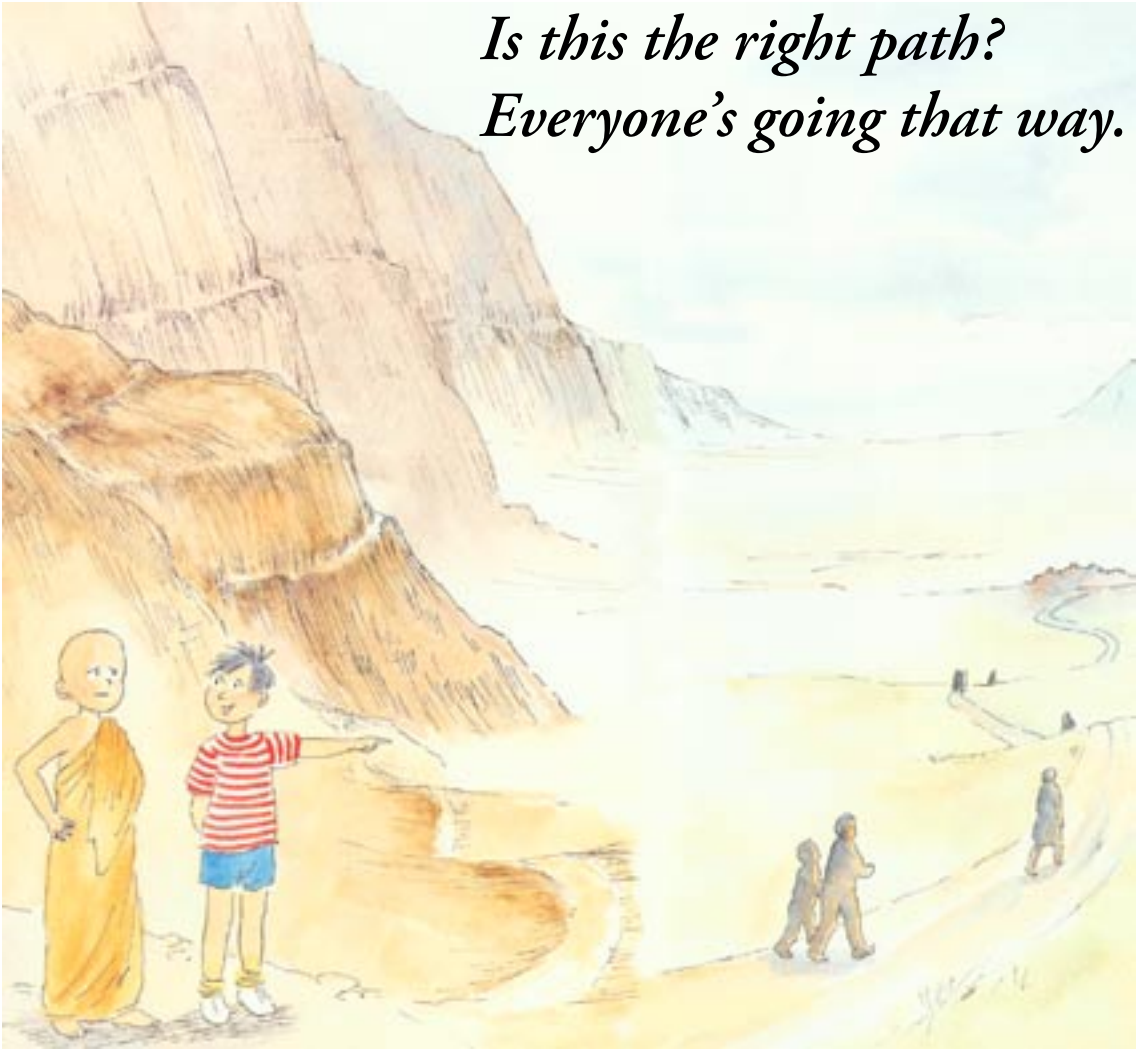
*We've had a wonderful time.
Thank you for letting us share
your picnic. Goodbye!*



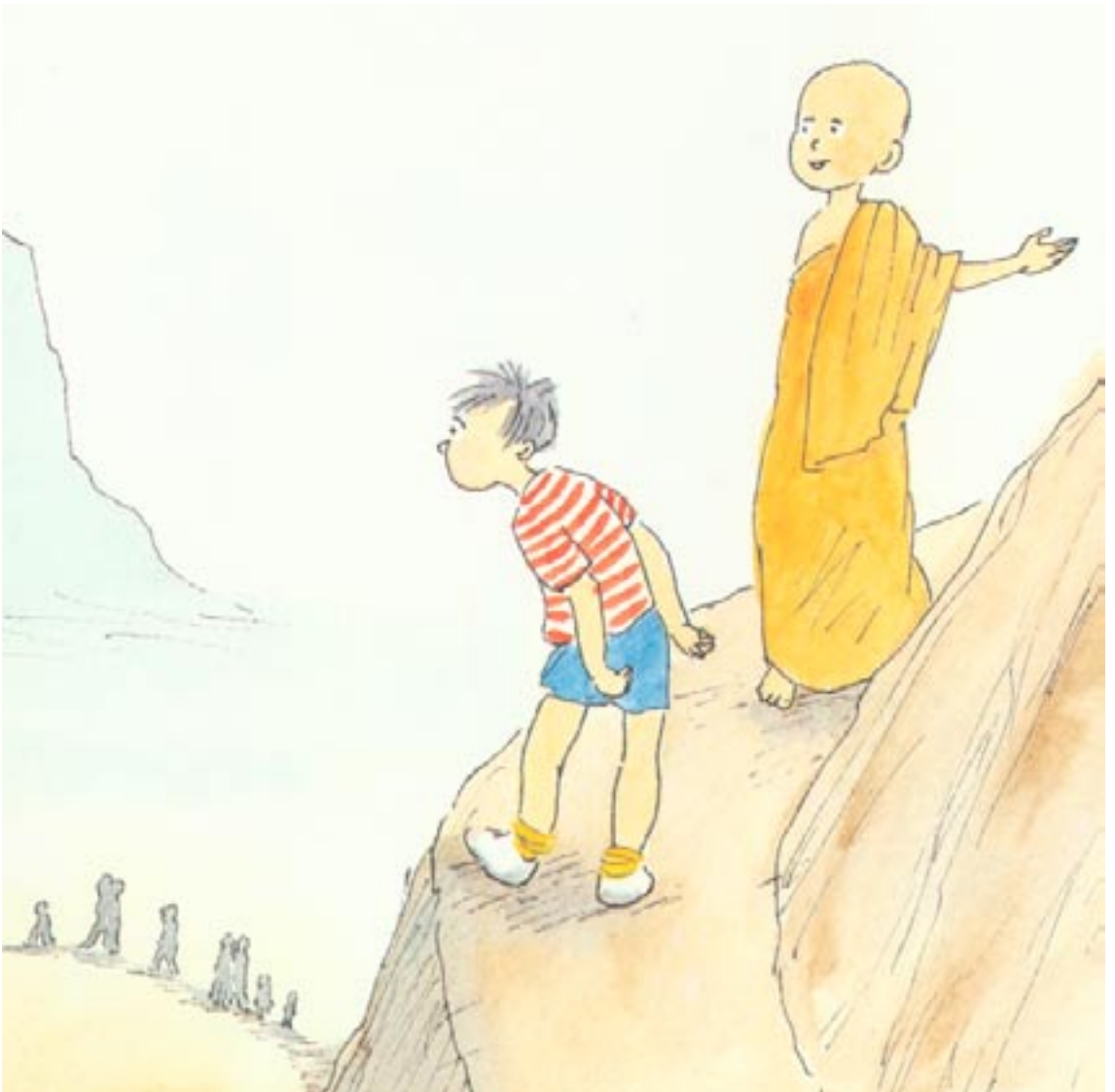
I feel sick!



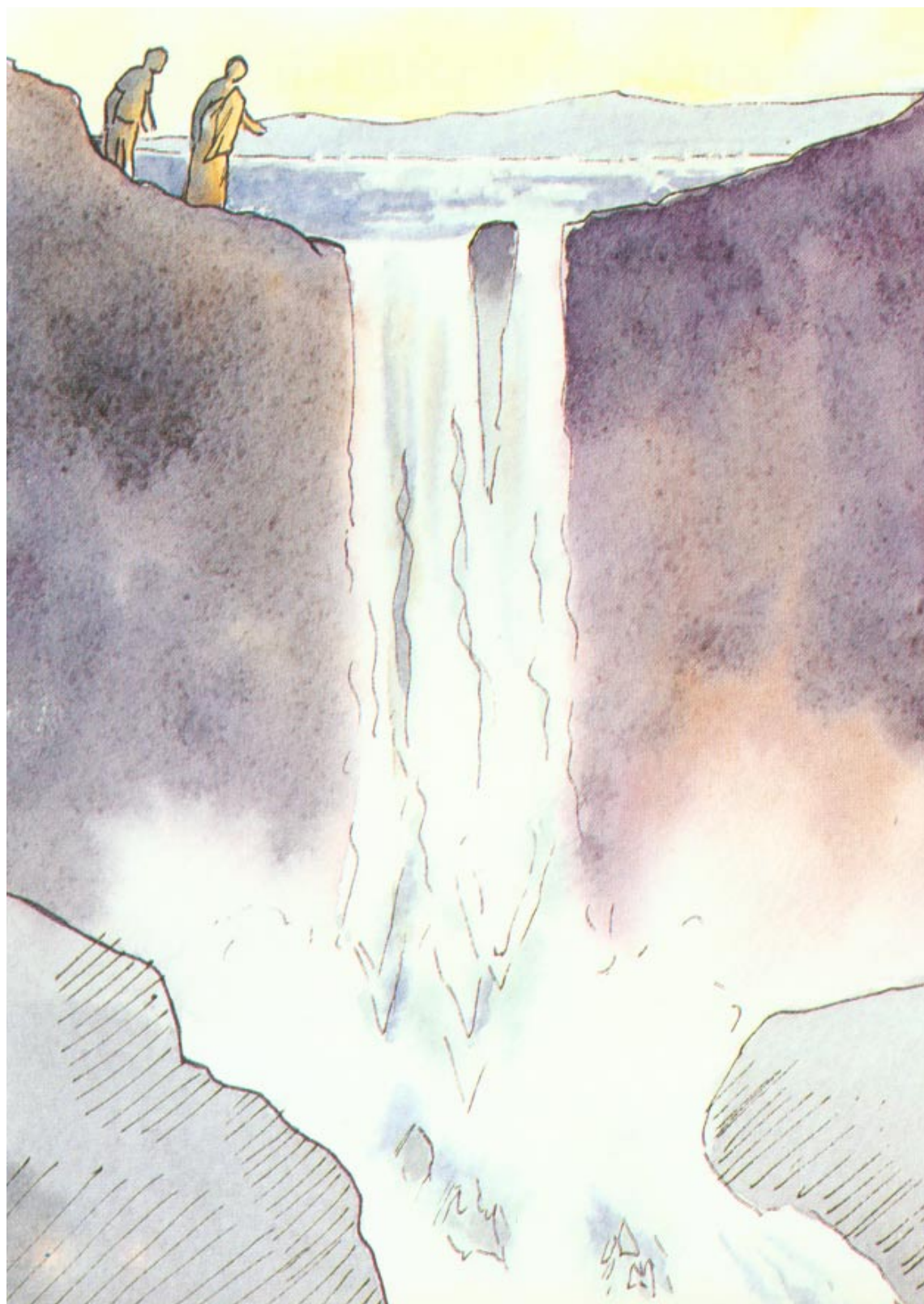
*Is this the right path?
Everyone's going that way.*



Just because everyone else is taking that path, it doesn't mean that it's the right way. Don't follow the crowd. Find out for yourself. That road leads back to where we started. This, here, is the right path.

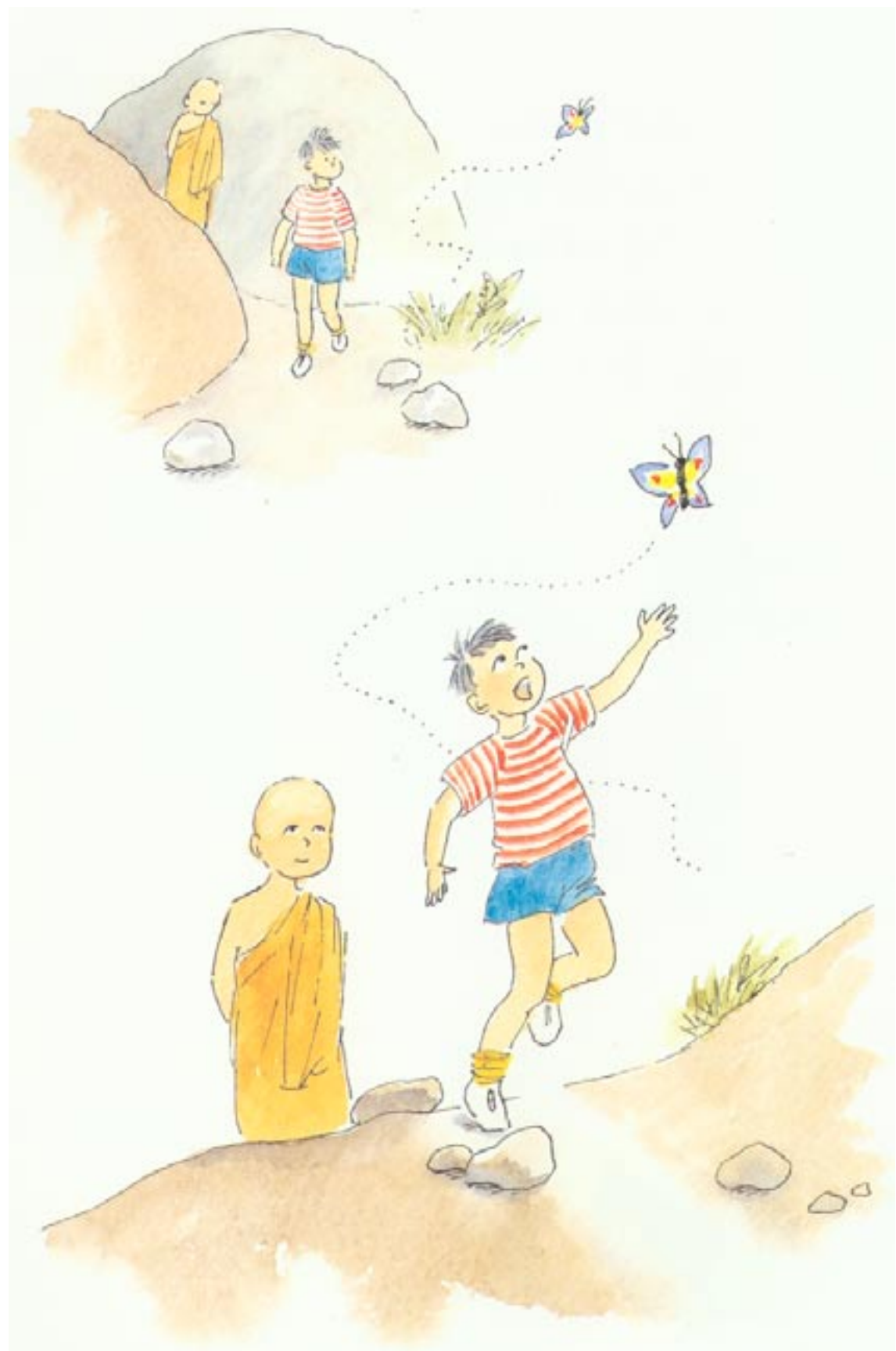


**Look at this waterfall.
See how the water tumbles
into the river below.**



We are like this river. Here in the beginning, the water rushes along and makes a lot of noise. Gradually, it begins to slow down taking its time flowing through the fields. Then, much further down, the river is wide and the water moves gently along until, finally, it flows into the sea. Our lives are like that – always moving on, always changing.



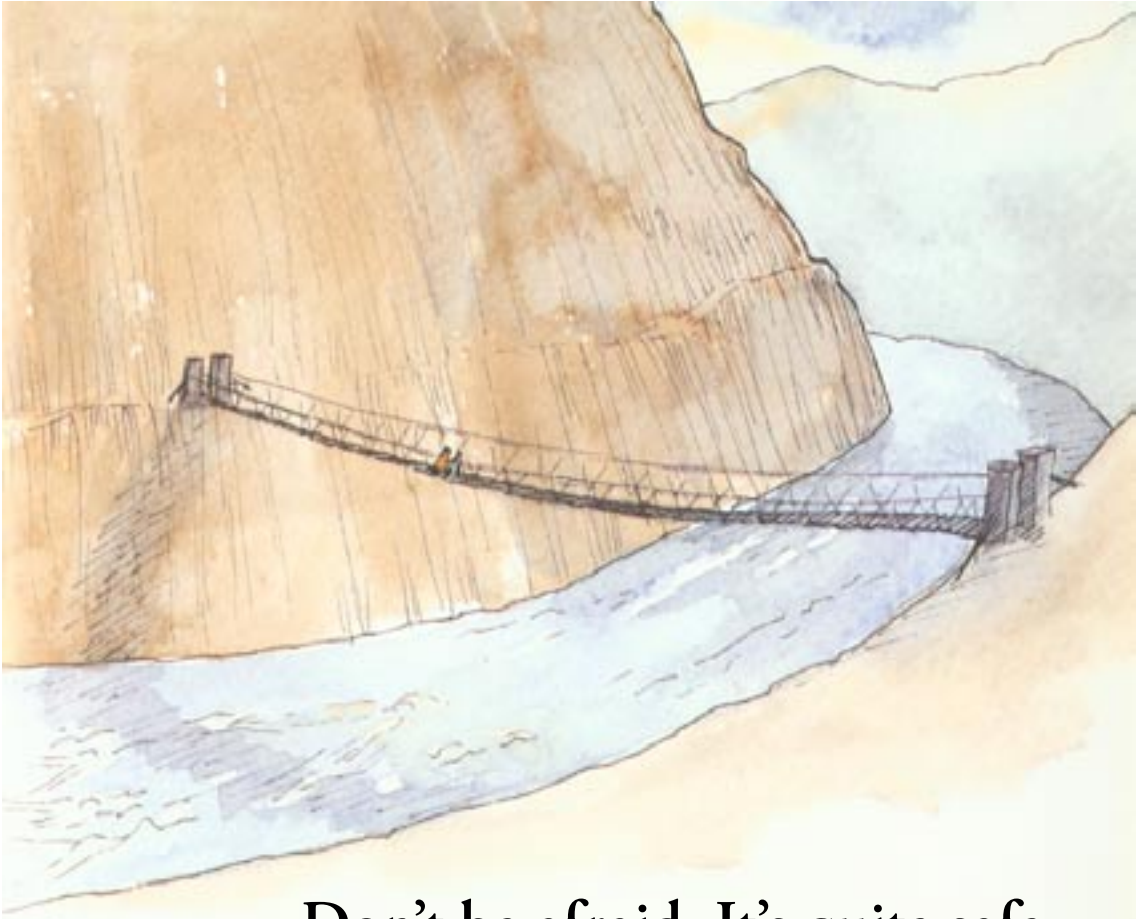


Oops! You see what happens when you let your mind wander? You know, it helps if we concentrate not just when we are walking but when we do anything.



*I'm not crossing that bridge.
The water's such a long way down.*





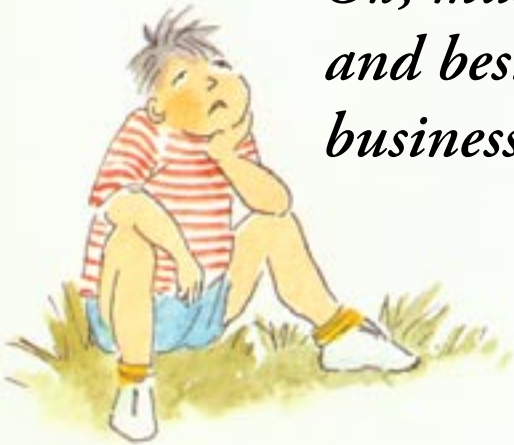
Don't be afraid. It's quite safe.
Give me your hand. I'll help
you across. That's what friends
are for.



Look! This signpost has fallen over. Help me put it back.



*Oh, must I? I'm tired
and besides, that's not my
business.*



Not mine either!



Faster, faster!

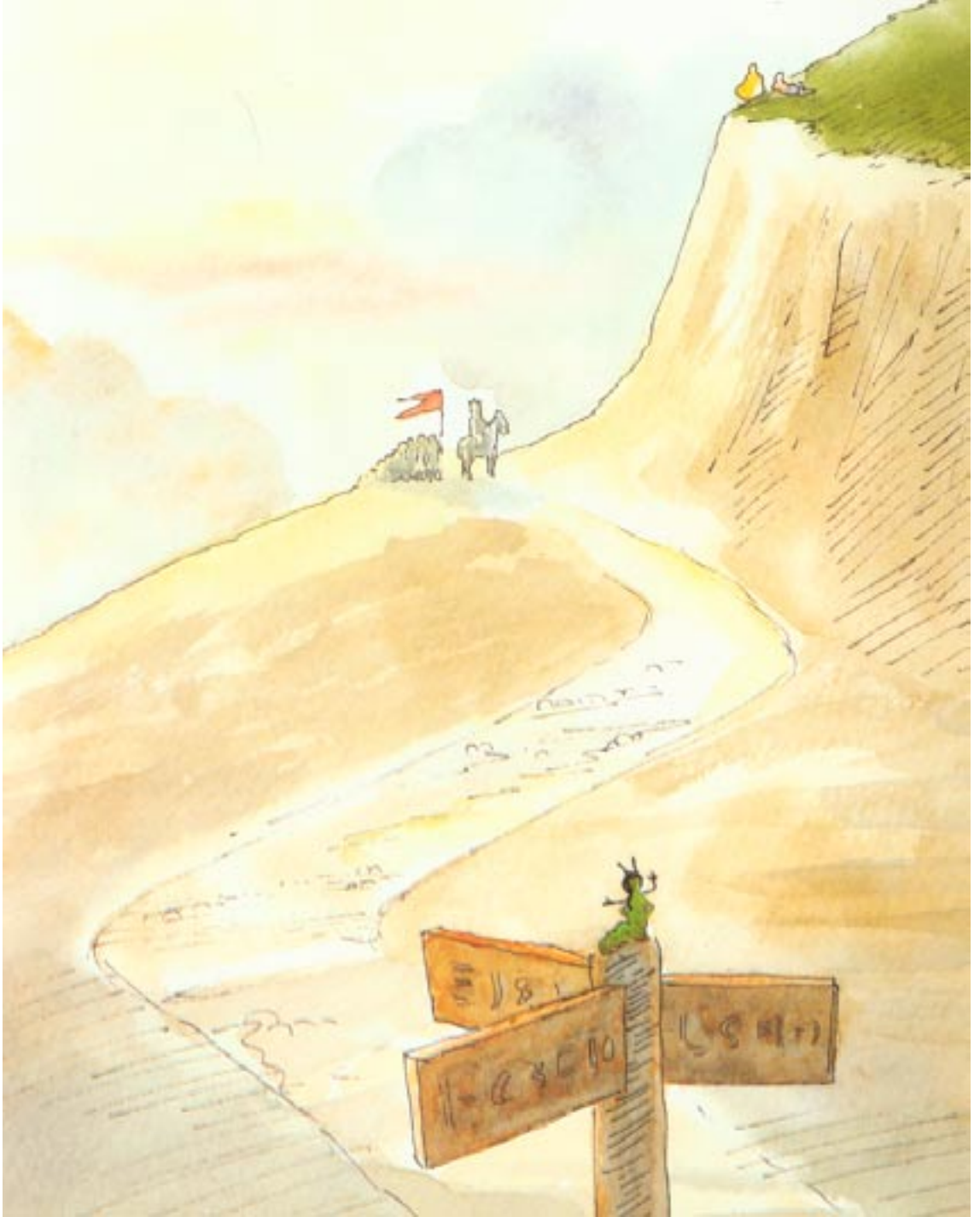
It won't take long but I
can't do it on my own
– it's too heavy!

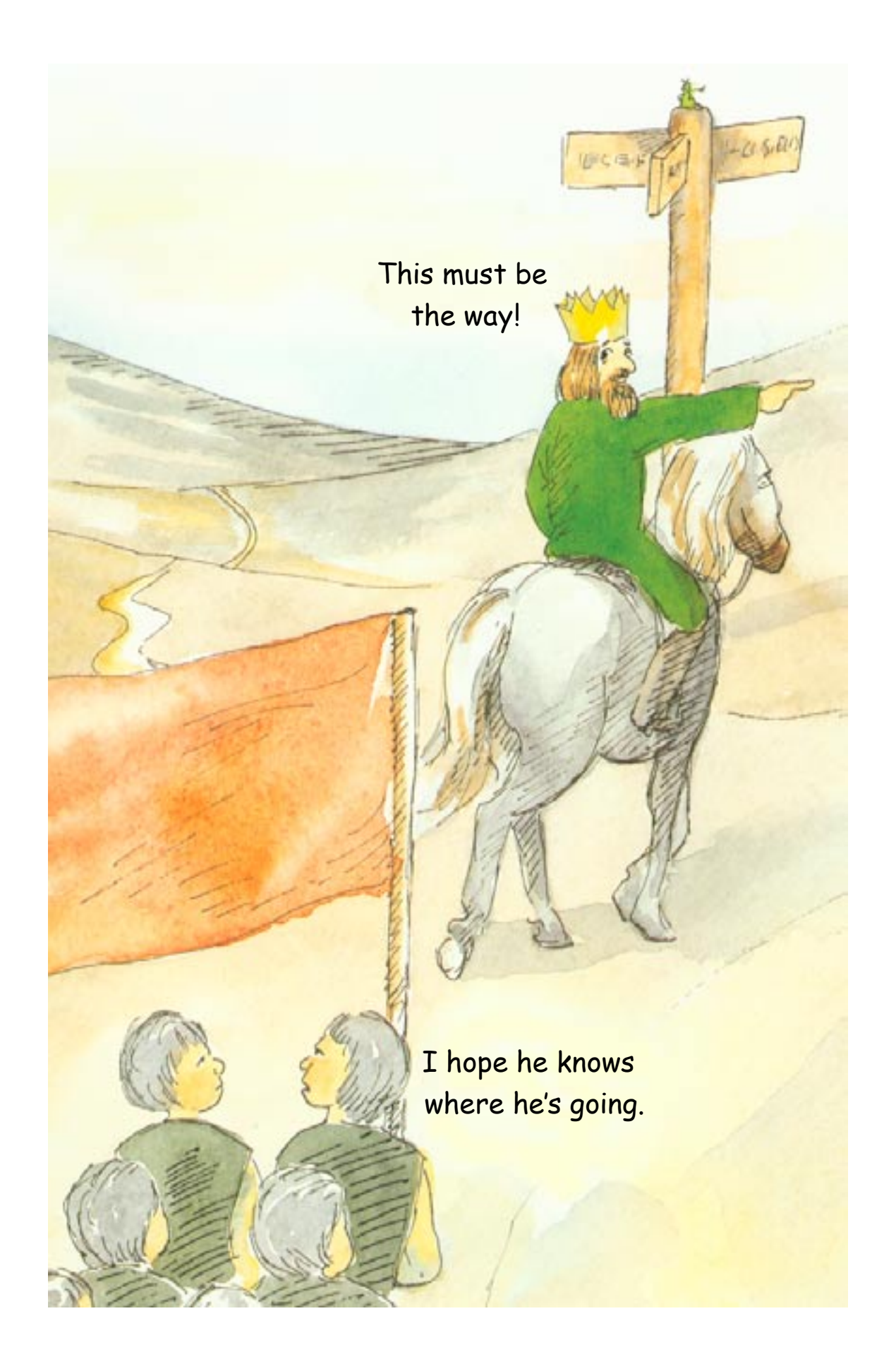




We may know which way to go, but other people might not. Putting the signpost back was a small thing for us to do but it will help those who don't know the way.

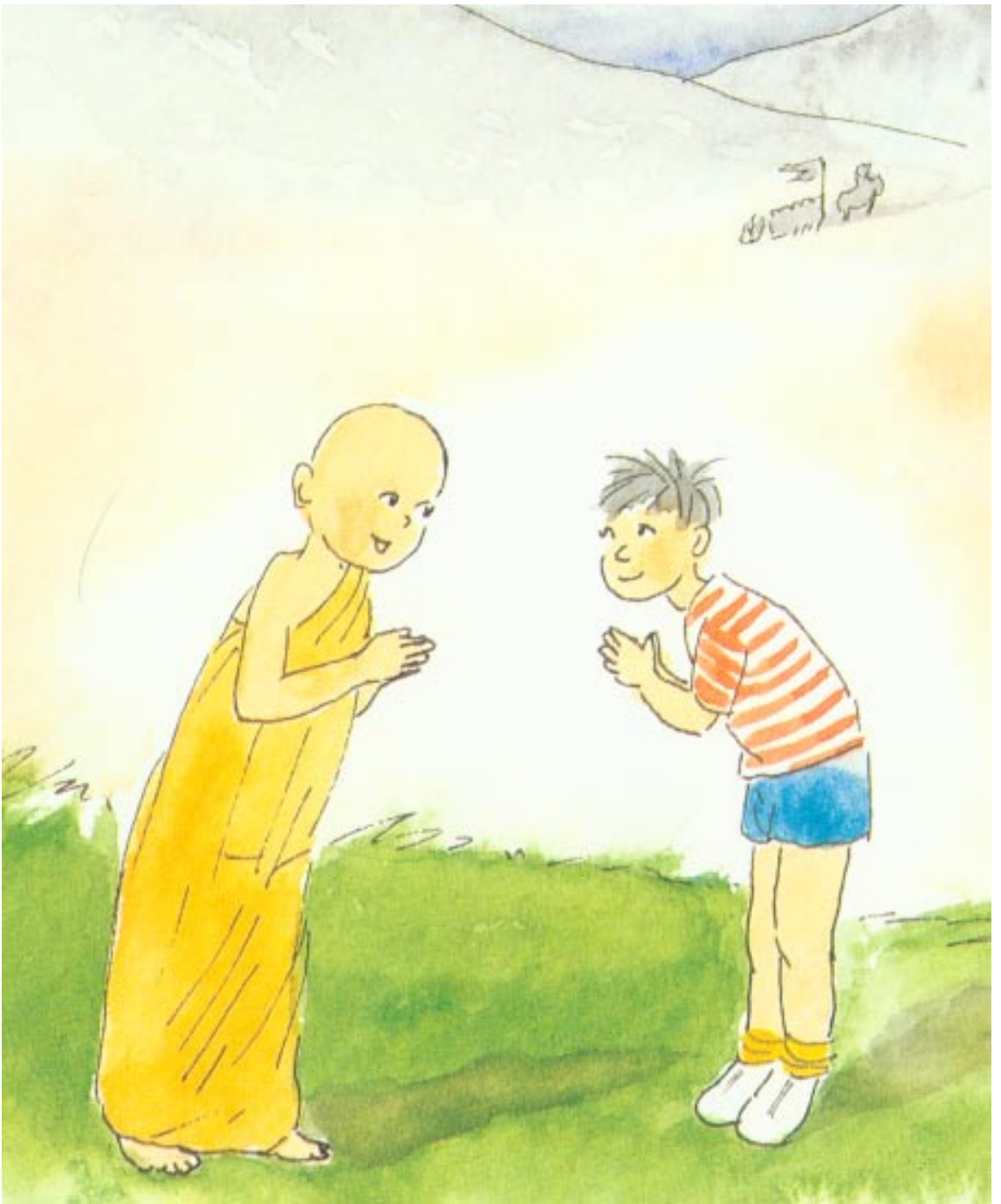
*Rahula! Isn't that the King? He
looks so grand and important.
Next to him I am nobody.*



A watercolor illustration of a king with a beard and a yellow crown, wearing a green tunic, riding a white horse. He is pointing his right hand towards a wooden signpost. The signpost has two horizontal arms; the left one has some illegible markings, and the right one has the word 'SOUTH' written on it. The background is a vast, sandy desert landscape under a pale sky. In the foreground, the backs of several people's heads are visible as they watch the king.

This must be
the way!

I hope he knows
where he's going.



He may be a King but if we hadn't fixed the signpost, he might have lost his way. So aren't we just as important as he? We all depend upon each other so that makes each of us important.

Come – we still have far to go...



We haven't finished our journey yet. The path is long and in some places difficult. But we'll make many new friends along the way who will help us and keep us company.