

# भीमसेन



१९२२-२०११

## *A Journey Begins*



“Ticket, ticket!” the ticket collector called out as he entered the jam-packed train compartment. As everyone began handing him their tickets, he tallied the number of passengers mentioned on the ticket and the actual number of people travelling. When the numbers did not add up, he knew there was something amiss. Sipping from his steaming cup of coffee, his seasoned eyes searched for travellers without tickets and settled on a bright, slim boy hiding behind the shoulders of two elderly passengers.

“Hey, boy! Where is your ticket?”

The boy tried his best to hide, but his effort was futile.

The ticket collector was very pleased to have caught a ticketless traveller. “Hurry up, boy. Show me your ticket or get off the train.”

The bright-eyed little boy got off the berth. He had no luggage. The clothes that he was wearing were all that he possessed.



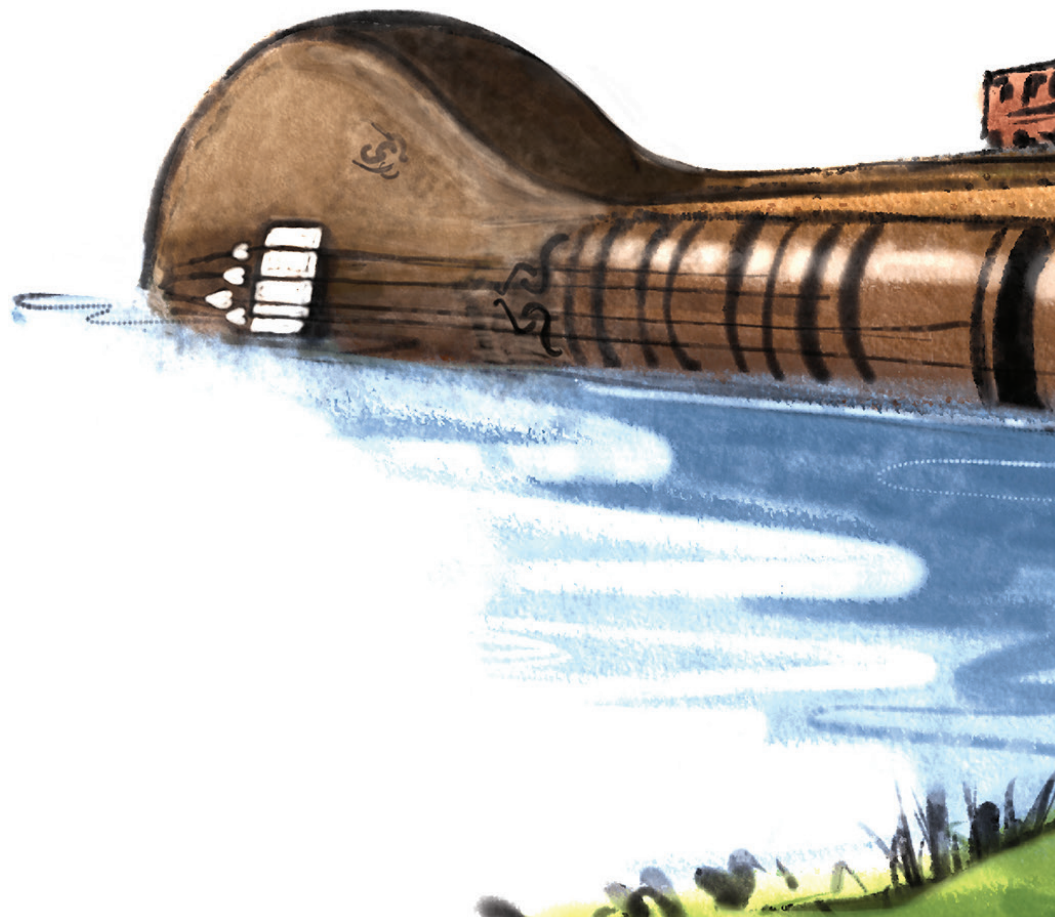
## एका प्रवासाची सुरुवात

‘तिकीट.. तिकीट’ असं म्हणत प्रवाशांनी खचाखच भरलेल्या रेल्वेच्या डब्यामध्ये तिकीट-चेकरनं प्रवेश केला. सर्व प्रवाशांनी त्याच्या हातात आपली तिकिटं घायला सुरुवात केली. तिकीट-चेकर प्रत्येक तिकिटावरील प्रवाशांची संख्या बघायचा आणि तेवढीच माणसं प्रत्यक्षात प्रवास करत आहेत की नाही याचा पडताळा करायचा. एक एक करत डब्यातल्या सगळ्यांची तिकिटं तपासून झाल्यावर त्याला हिशोबात काहीतरी गडबड असल्याचं लक्षात आलं.



Who was this boy?

कोण होता हा मुलगा ?







Along with *Gurubhagini*  
Gangubai Hangal





In audience Dr. Gokhale, Nanda Naralkar & Dr. Prabalkar