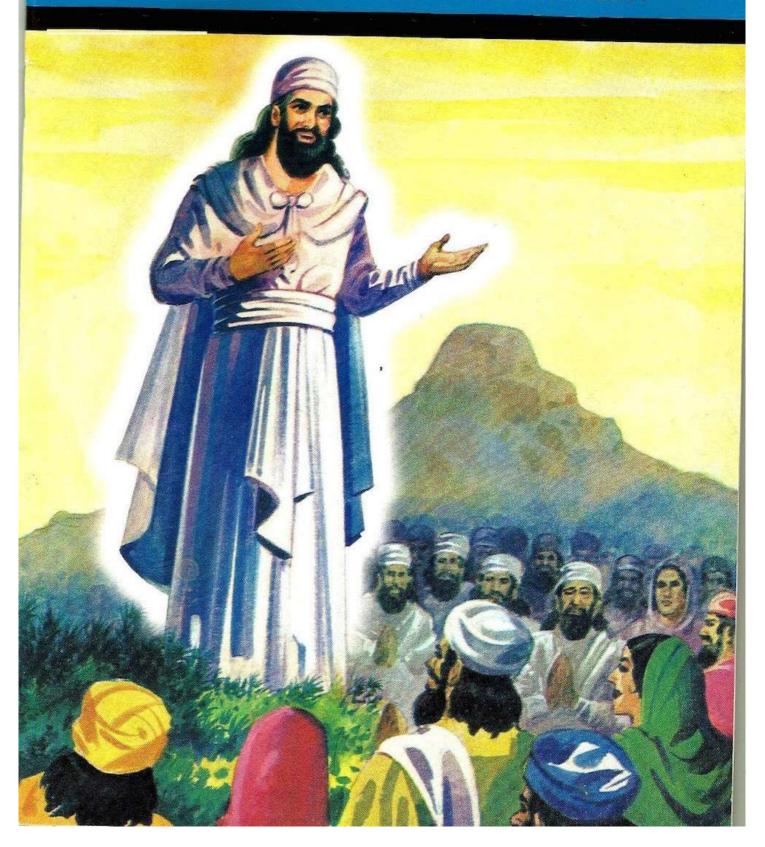
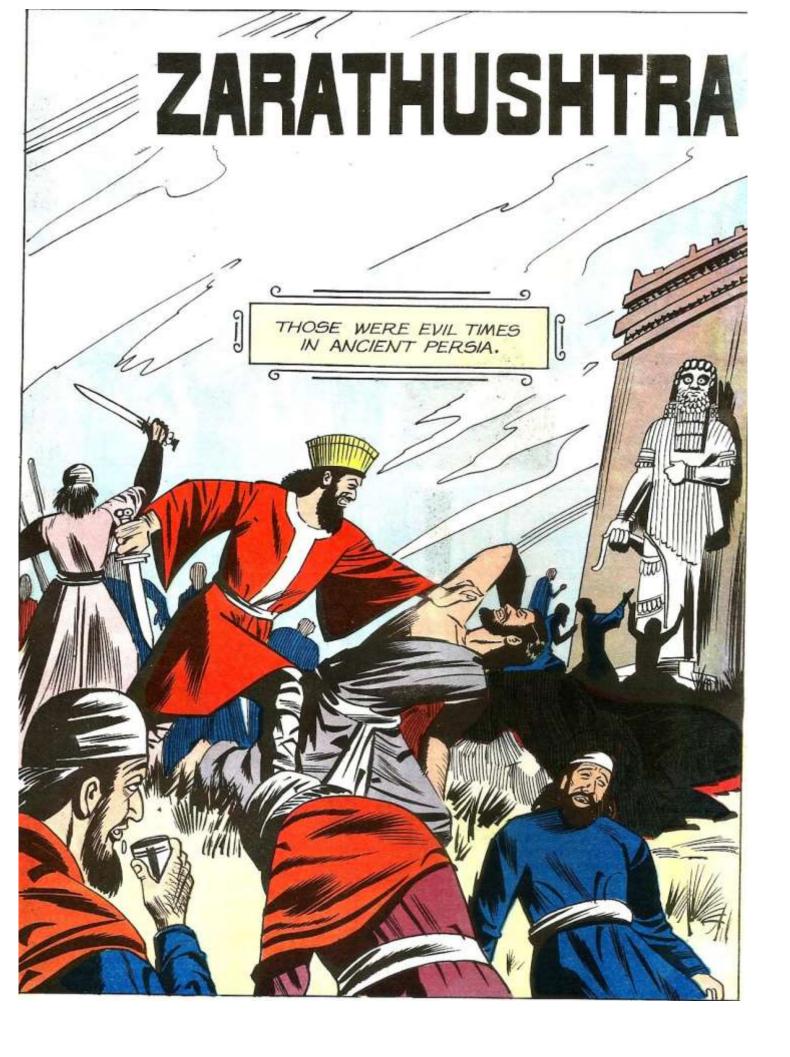
ZARATHUSHTRA

GOD'S MESSENGER FROM ANCIENT PERSIA

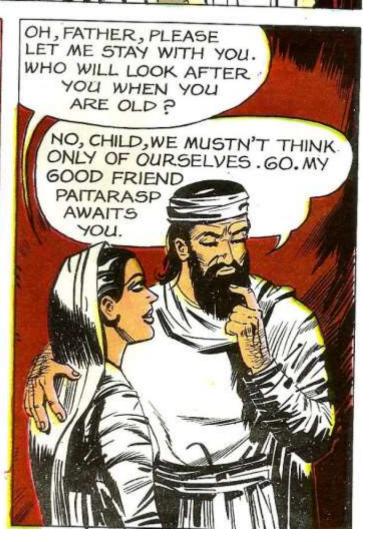






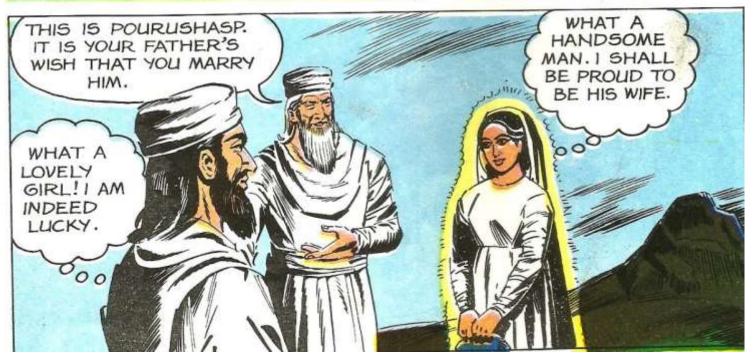












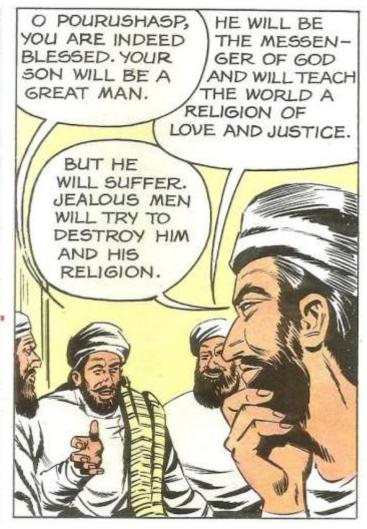












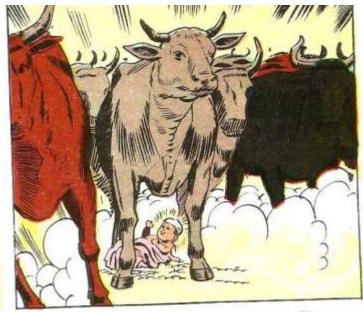
T LAST, ONE SPRING DAY, ZARATHUSHTRA WAS BORN.

LET US CALL HIM ZARATHUSHTRA.
ISN'T IT STRANGE THAT HE
SMILED INSTEAD OF CRYING
WHEN HE WAS BORN?





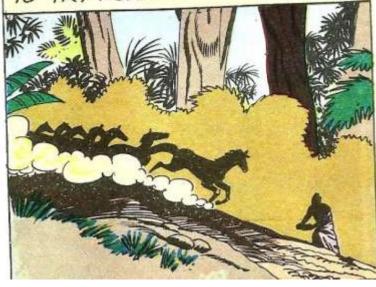




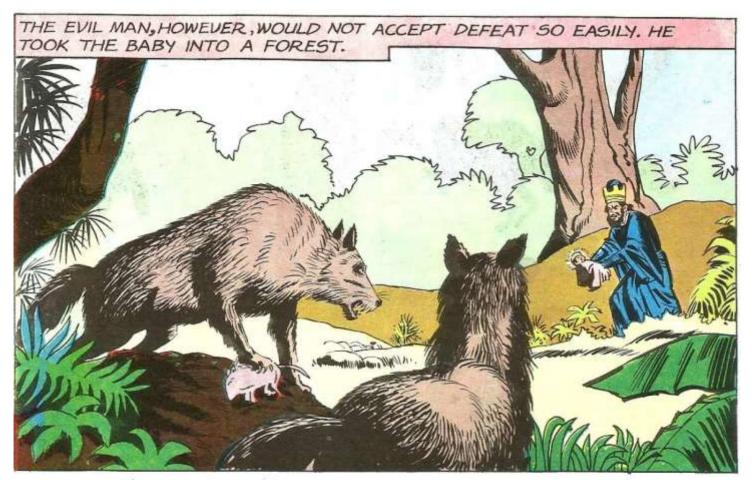




HAVING FAILED IN HIS FIRST ATTEMPT, DURASROB DECIDED TO TRY AGAIN.





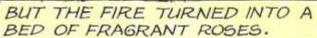
























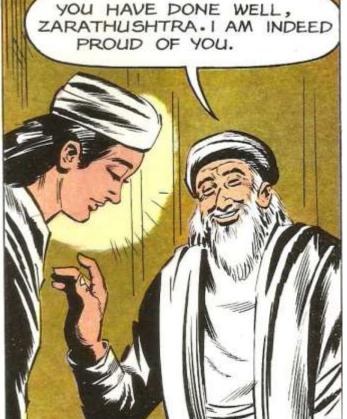




ZARATHUSHTRA SOON GREW UP TO BE A STURDY, CLEVER, HANDSOME BOY.

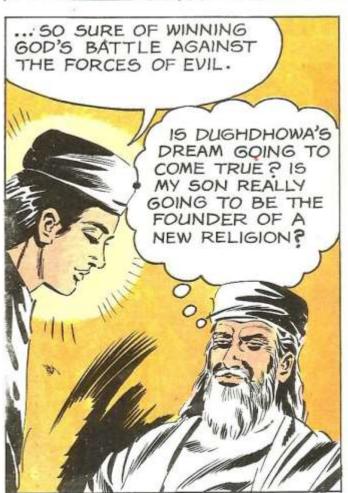


ZARATHUSHTRA WAS THE MOST INTELLIGENT PUPIL THAT BURZIN EVER HAD.









ZARATHUSHTRA LIVED A SIMPLE LIFE AND SPENT HIS DAYS HELPING THE POOR, THE SICK AND THE NEEDY.



HE WAS ESPECIALLY KIND TO DUMB

