







For my Sisters...







Once upon a time there lived a brother and sister, named Karo-Koel. They were orphans and lived with their Mama and Maami.









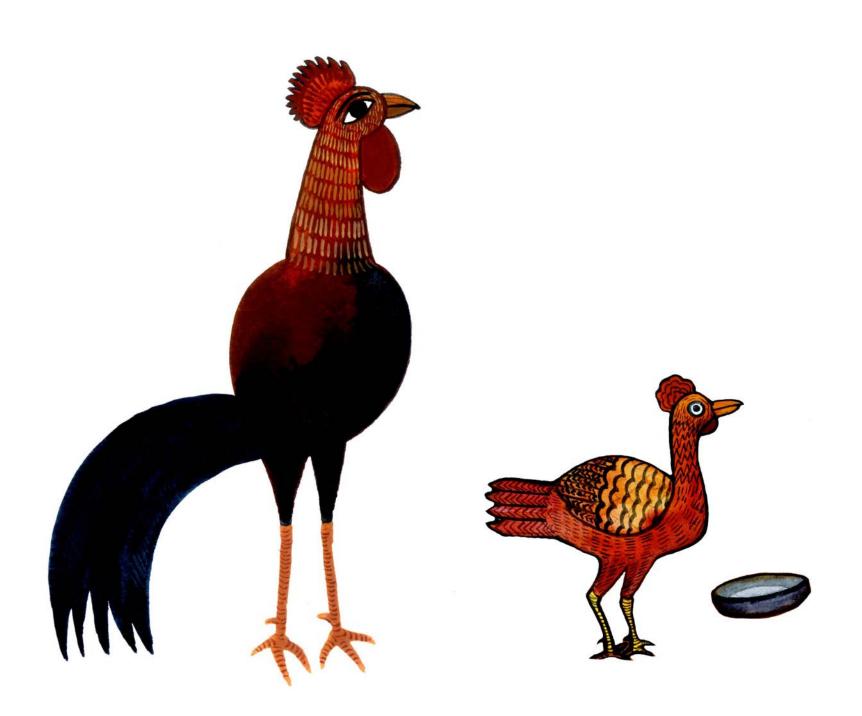








On the day of a Gomha festival their Mama went to market for buying a chicken for the feast.





Mama buy a chicken for the feast.



































Sun is on the top but there is no trace of Karo-Koel. Mama feels very unrest and went searching for them.











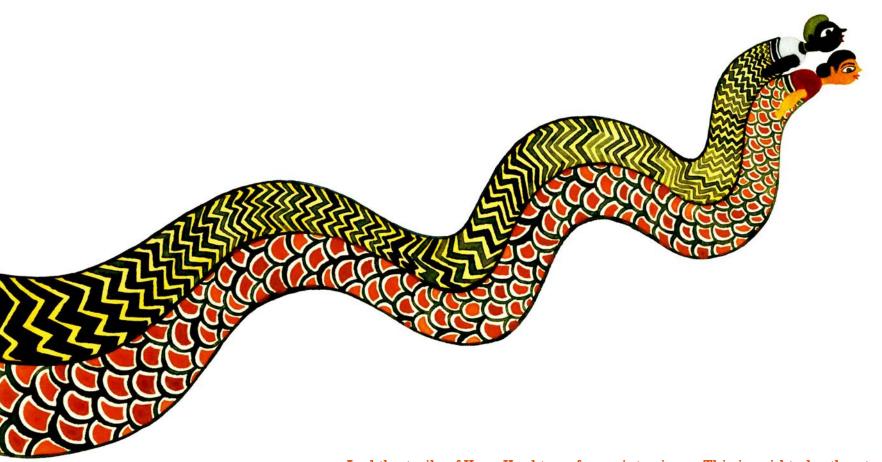






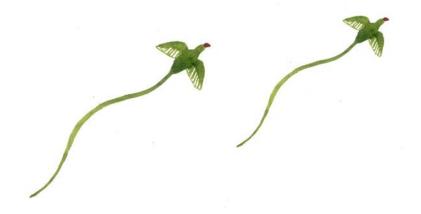
After their last meet, they departed from their Mama. And moved towards the shrine of God.





And the trails of Karo-Koel transforms into rivers. This is said to be the story about the origin of these two rivers.









Thank you Naani for this beautiful tale...



Illustrated by Gurucharan Murmu.



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