

AWAKE.

SEEK TRUTH.

STUMBLE.

BEGIN AGAIN.

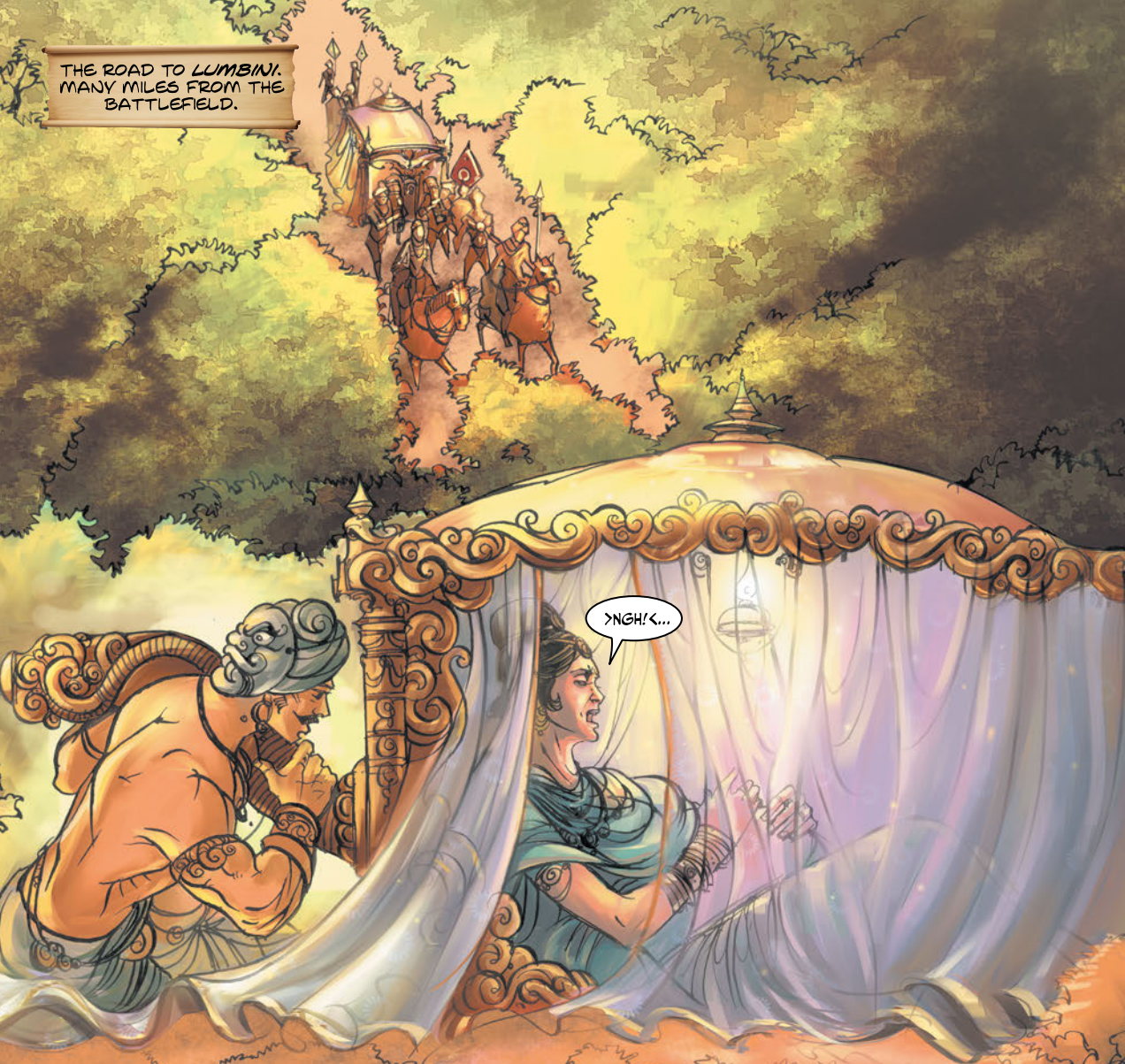


KINGDOM OF
SAKYA. 563 BCE.



FATHER.

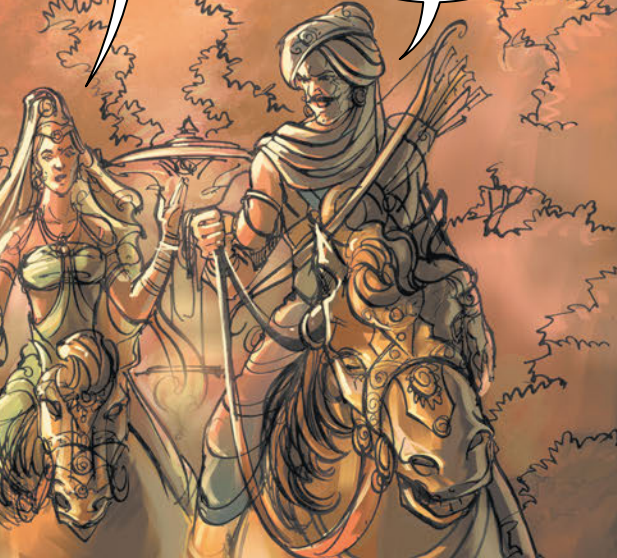
THE ROAD TO LUMBINI.
MANY MILES FROM THE
BATTLEFIELD.



>NGH!<...

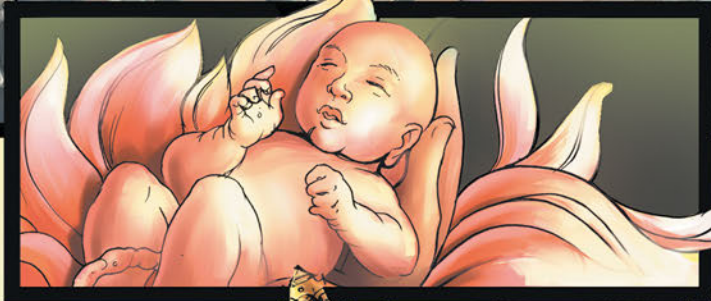
SHE WILL
NOT HOLD
OUT.

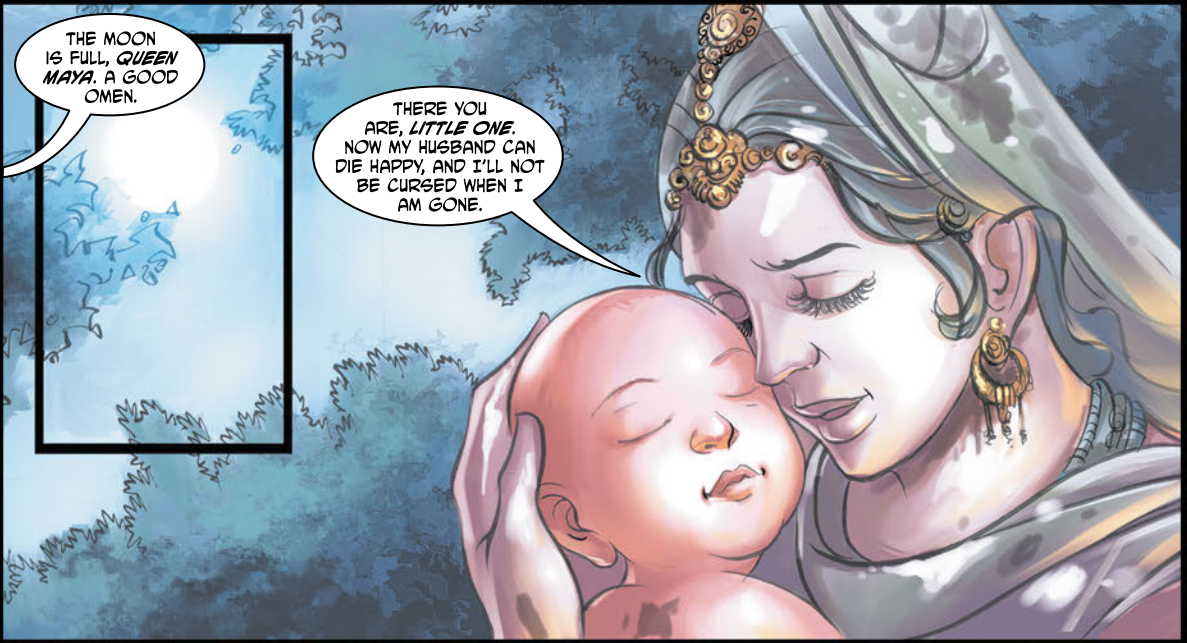
LOCALS SPEAK
OF A CLEARING
UP AHEAD. WE'LL REACH
IT BEFORE NIGHTFALL
IF WE HURRY.



AHHH!

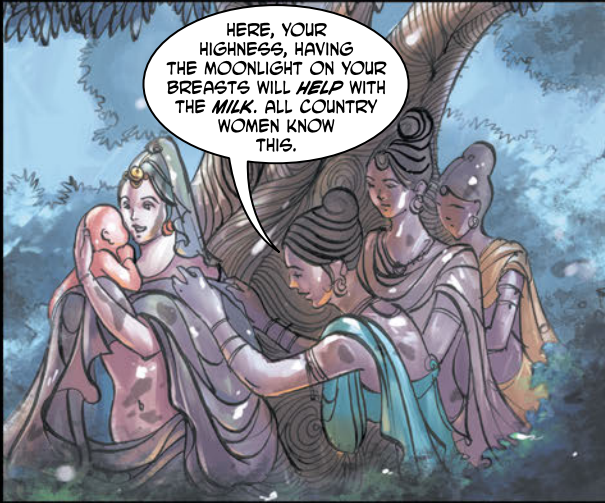
MOTHER.



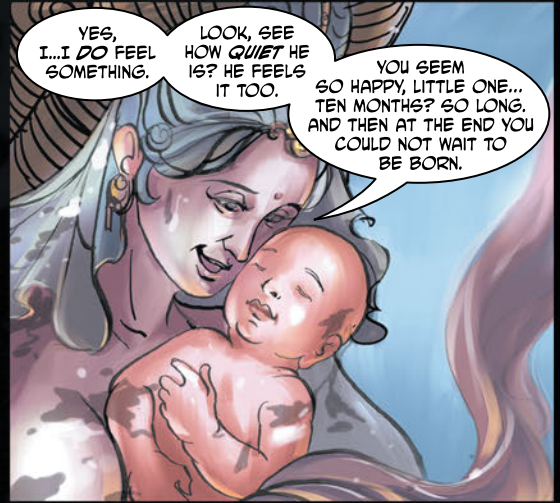


THE MOON IS FULL, *QUEEN MAYA*. A GOOD OMEN.

THERE YOU ARE, *LITTLE ONE*. NOW MY HUSBAND CAN DIE HAPPY, AND I'LL NOT BE CURSED WHEN I AM GONE.



HERE, YOUR HIGHNESS, HAVING THE MOONLIGHT ON YOUR BREASTS WILL *HELP* WITH THE *MILK*. ALL COUNTRY WOMEN KNOW THIS.



YES, I...I *DO* FEEL SOMETHING.

LOOK, SEE HOW *QUIET* HE IS? HE FEELS IT TOO.

YOU SEEM SO HAPPY, *LITTLE ONE*... TEN MONTHS? SO LONG. AND THEN AT THE END YOU COULD NOT WAIT TO BE BORN.



I SHALL CALL YOU *SIDDHARTHA*, "HE WHO ACHIEVES HIS AIM".

CHILD.