



Stranger Than Fiction

Er. Chakradhar Mohanta

Endeavors ever live. Memories never fade away.

“At the exasperating moments of the fateful event, the memories labored on and on, churned and agitated persistently in live. Pearls of tears were trickling down profusely from two wide lotus eyes, charioting the agony of Nandighos”.

“Is it to be a curse to be a bewitching romantic beauty “?

“Doth celestial nymph took birth on globe for its curse redemption” ?

Causing cessation to psychic will force, “Ketaki” found there standing nearest to the Emperor Sri Sri Divya Singh Dev, feeling the living Lord, Narayana incarnated, King Gajapati arms stretched open to embrace her ! Ketaki jumped up with an uproarious sound-

“O Load ! Cast thee in me not, unchaste thy servant”.

Vestige of Yavana, me cursed and fallen !!!
Ketaki’s eyes were unbearable to feel the world
brimming with tears.

For the moment she transverse and enthroned to the ended eventuality.

Lord of universe Lord Jagannath ever merciful this devotees through architect God Viswakarma created “Ketaki” – the full burning ignite blazing fire figure of love to quench the yearning gaiety of His devotee servant King Gajapati Maharaja and the enchantress was indeed an enticing unique beauty modal from the workshop of architect of heaven. It appeared as though the creator filled butter in place of flesh in Ketaki as her golden fairness blackened at the ogle of an ogler. King Divya Singh Dev lost himself in the endless beatitude of Ketaki’s drawing cervian eyes, plausible cyno hairs of secretive colour of



clouds, enduring and lofty, and, obstinate and majestic bosom pair, slender waist, attractive griddle and appearing hip and endearing naval pit. The fact that the Bali Sahi spring palace of Sri Divya Singh Dev melt in the rhythmic throbs and longing appetitive fragrance emanated from the



extreme glamorous igneous figure of Ketaki to the late night was not unknown to the ministers and citizens, in the 6th year (Anka) of King Divya Singh Dev's rule in Odisha.

The wheel of time is never ever amiable to one. The auspicious happy hours of Ketaki courtesan took a turn.

The spies reported to King Gajapati that Suba Nayeb Nazim Suja Khan coming to plunder Srimandir of Lord Jagannath and construct a Mosque with the derbies of Jagannath Temple. King Divya Singh Dev was plucked and uprooted. He was fully aware of the strength, brutality and hate redness towards Hindus of Suba Nayeb Nazim Sujakhan the Nawab of Murshidabad. The secret dream heart kept elusive and wretched designs of Sujakhan to play his mast at the Khurda Fort were well known to King Divya Singh Dev, though not known to many.

Suja Khan's convictions were true that Lord Jagannath Place and placeth the core and center of independence of Utkal Kingdom. Lord Jagannath is an exception to the Laws, rules and rulings of the rest of the globe. Nowhere on earth is existent that the dear Deity is the ruler of the Kingdom. Every Utkal born believed that the successful conquest of Kanchi was the blessings of Lord Jagannath. Lord Narayana embodies the celestial wood. Daru Brahma, a fullness, and absolute incarnation, knowledge and bliss, with hand gesture of all protection, sheltering from all fears quaims and sins, and careth and rareth Odisha and her children.

Lord Jagannath is a member of every Utkal family. Because He is one being the supreme involved and invited in every family affairs. He is the eldest of any family to be in all auspicious functions – Marriages, reception to the newly wedded both in groom's and bride's homes, tonsure ceremonies and even in the play of

children in the home, court yard and jungle. Offerings at His Feet – a grain of rice or a basil leaf or a millimeter length of His Chariot's rope is reverently kept by every Odia to the close of one's life.

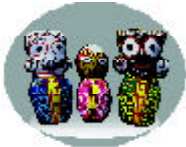
He symbolizes the equality, secularism, universal brotherhood, unity and peace. He is the supreme being of oneness of all religions. He is the primordial energy and essence incarnation. He is the living idol of all religious existence, bliss absolute. But and yet every Odia is divinely selfish to keep Narayana, the Lord Jagannath in everyone's dwelling shelter shut as one's own and none else's keeping pride and proud of Him.

Suja Khan also learnt that Lord Jagannath alone is the Emperor of Odias, why because, emperor Sri Ananga Bhim Dev sacrificed and surrendered the whole of Utkal at lotus feet of Lord Jagannath and carried out the rule of Utkal State as His ordinary servant of Servant. In the history of Odisha, Governorship and eldership, social and cultural innings, and daily events and spiritual heritage evolved and revolved around the half built Jagannath. Suja Khan deeply felt that if Lord Jagannath would be taken out from Odisha, it would the only victory and real victory to him. Wealth, youth, aristocracy and ignorance filled to the head notorious Suja Khan was intolerant even to assimilate the pure definition of "Holy Islam".

"Islam meanth Peace".

Islam means holy peace. It means total and complete surrender to God. Mercy and universal humanity is the hymn – Holy Quran prophetheth. Thy religion is thine; my religion is mine. Irreligious feelings find no place in Holy Quran.

Dead headed with untruth, Suja Khan pressured that Islam was propagated with might of sword and dared to eb another 'Kalapahad'.



At that turning point of history, King Divya Singh Dev supplicated before Ketaki for her grace. Ketaki the great intellect, feminine beauty and embodiment of Zodiac Virgo. To halt the march of Suja Khan, on the bank of river Bhargavi, at Chandanpur, King Gajapati created the barricades, bunker, barracks and tents. But the terns and thousands of proud warriors, the Khurda Paikas were no match to arrest the treacherous and brutal Mughal army of Suja Khan. King Gajapati had enough weaponry to fight the enemy in a straight ethical and lawful war. But he had nothing with him to arrest the covert and immoral movements of the brutes. At the end Gajapati solicited the service of Ketaki.

At Chandanpur, on the banks of river Bhargavi, Gajapati camped with his army on the Puri side and opposite to him the Mughal Missionary Suja Khan with blood and women flesh thirsty army, the offensive force exploring loose moment and movement and weakness and slackness to attack.

In the Royal Camp of Divya Singh Dev Ketaki Mahan arrived. Fading face of Gajapati cut deep wounds in Ketaki's heart. King Divya Singh Dev held Ketaki to his heart. The inside chamber of war camp of Gajapati was fully decorated with flowers and creepers and wine, elixirs, gold, silver and diamonds filled earthen silver and gold vessels.

"What ? Hath His Highness lost His sense !
Oh Lord ! Is this the time for love and romance !!
Is this the beginning of the end;
His Majesty's grand began
Worship of being in beatitude
Ever immersed and lived through!"

Ketakai abstained from enquiry ! She feared heavy mouth from a small head and heart. Sitting on the flower decked bed, for the moment with a high heave, King Divya Singh Dev held Ketaki to his bear chest and kept on his left lap.

Wonder struck Ketaki lost in herself wondering the advance of Gajapati was the dying wick of the burning light of Deepavali.

Gajapati Maharaja Sri Sri Divya Singh Dev had made many pilgrimages and holy dips in sky covered holy shrine of Ketaki Mahari and had explored dived deep and dined her beauty.

Ketaki's eyes fell at the war barrack of enemy Suja Khan who camped on the other side of the river Bhargavi. Running the silvery glittering long crystal fingers through the enviable manly hairy bush hard chest of Divya Singh Dev, Ketaki enquired:

"Your Majesty ! Me knoweth not thy wish demand thy servant's presence here."

"Ketaki" replied in heavy tone and serious voice, the Maharaj Gajapati Sri Sri Divya Singh Dev. "You will be the commander-in-Chief of the battle tomorrow".

"Me. An earthling. A woman, O Majesty Doth thee ridicule this innocent."

"Ketaki ! Do you ever remember that I ever ridiculed you ?

"It's my priced and precious luck, Your Highness, Servant of Lord Jagannath"

"I invited you to save the pride of Lord Jagannath, the Lord of Universe, O Ketaki"

"Thy doth give me shame more, no more, Your Majesty. Thy the Victorious Gajapati.

Lord of Yadavas Lord of numerous citizens.

An being of Utkal and Karnataka.

Ever adorning groom.

Your Majesty undefeated ever

How warranth, help from insignificant Ketaki ?

Am I lucky so enough ?



Strength do get I where from ?

“Ketaki, Have you ever heard the coronation ceremony of Gajapati Kings in Utkal ?

“Your Majesty”

“Me ! Not His Majesty, Ketaki. Lord Jagannath the Lord of island Jambu is alone the real ruler of Utkal thence and hence. He is seated on the diamond royal throne and is worshipped with all brilliance and royalty attached to an Emperor as the Lord of the three worlds. I am only a mere servant. By heredity and heritage I am His servant of Servant. It is why as an untouchable I broom His chariot during car festival”. The throat of Gajapati started chocking.

“Your Majesty”, Ketaki buried her face on warmth at his chest and pressed to solace.

“Ketaki, would you please fulfill my only request ?

“Your Majesty. Thy command is my bearing on my head. Bless Thy servant, to be fearless. If needed be to cut my head and offer at Thy feet. Be merciful and I beseech thy blessings”. The dazzling beauty Ketaki felt at the feet of Sri Sri Divya Singh Dev. Gajapati lovingly lifted her up and addressed.

“Ketaki, it is not my direction. You may kindly grace it as my humble plea in tomorrow’s battle you alone will be the Commander-in-Chief”.

“Thy self, O Majesty !

“For the first time King Gajapati of Utkal could have gone in self exile in the history “Mandala Almanac my enumerate this incident. What an irony of Fate !”

The valorous and prowess face of Gajapati got darkened, as the sky was cast with clouds.

“Your Majesty ! Illustrious Lord ! I am devoid of the art of archery and weaponry.”

“Ketaki ! Thou shall know not thyself fully, what thy being. Thy enchanting figure like climbing creeper stem is an arrow latched bow. Thy two bosoms are two sides of bow. In that tow, drawing the arrow of enthralling enjoyment and union, igniting passion fire eye to eye thy should aim and shoot. In such piercing arrow fire, what to talk of Sujakhan-o-Sujakah, the God himself gets defeated. This is my firm conviction.

The bows of bamboos are insignificant compared to thine flower body bow. There is unawareth of this truth. Thy beauteous figure is explosive weapon. Stunning and alluring thy wavy vibrant physical expressions are the weaponry inductions and attacks. This is the secret. This is the success. This may kindly be born at head and heart”.

Hearing His Majesty, instantly Ketaki became dumbfound like the brutal coldness of deathly silence. Seeing the deadly silence of Ketaki Gajapati Maharaja Sri Sri Divya Singh Dev with full of love heartily and dearly held her to his chest and slowly whispered in her ears:

“Ketaki ! My dear !! This is neither my order nor my direction nor the request.

Feel and accept this as the word and command of Lord Jagannath and He and Himselfveeth. Doth you desire Suja Khan conquer Khurdagarh causing Gajapati dynasty of Load Jagannath servitude crest fallen buried beneath mud under the domain of Suja Khan ? Kindly doth mistake me not ! Misconceive me not ! I beg and seek this sacrifice from Thee not for me. I beg thee to save our Motherland Utkal and protect the chastity of her daughters from the hands of demonic Mughal Devil”.

Soothing and coolly warming the heat of King Divya Singh Dev with the hot tear pearls tricking down from the wide eyes of Ketaki she



slowly and steadily invoked and instilled the confidence in His Majesty.

“Thy wilts and wish the command of Lord Jagannath. It shall be fulfilled at all cost, Your Majesty”.

The dawn dawned and the Sun appeared in the eastern horizon. Ketaki had witnessed many sun-rise, it's different cosmic forms and rays in varying hours of a day like the Sun above the fog covered thorax of Bengal bay of cold season, setting Sun of the summer at the evening skies over the mountain of Barunei, Khurda and the Sun at the noon during the rainy days. But the Sun of that day appeared very unfamiliar to Ketaki – The Sun without dazzling ! The Sun without warmth !! The Sun without radiant rays !!!

Stealthily navigating river Bhargavi Suja Khan pierced in to the Royal Camp of King Divya Singh Dev. Endowed with brutal power of muscle and killing instincts, Suja Khan with might was ready to attack the Royal chamber was taken aback ! His day dreaming of previous day and war calculations that Sri Divya Singh Dev would for his survival saving his life might fall begging at his feet struck with no trace of Sri Divya Singh Dev ! It was unexpected to his war conception that Sri Divya Singh Dev would go in self exile. Suja Khan was full of praises for the Royal King of Khurda, for his courage to receive arrows on face to face straight fight. The heritage of Khurda King dynasty never inscribed in memory that any King had run away back from war leaving the citizens to the mercy of enemy King.

Seeing Suja Khan advancing with dancing poses, sending the feeling vibrations of union ignition, enticing with mysterious glances, rarest cupid arrows and amorous gestures, longing the enchanting fairy beatitudes to be sucked by Suja Khan's manly might, signaling the half covered signet bewitching heavenly cosmic beauty figure

rhythmic waves of coaxing for copulate, Ketaki appeared from the inner royal chamber of the camp !!! Emanating exquisite fragrance, bedecked bed with rarest and heavenly flowers of royal dreams, nine diamonds filled historic vessels, rarest jewelleries, gold, pearls and blue diamonds, and blissful breeze from river Bhargavi adding the symphony and notes to the romantic presence of heavenly nymph Ketaki Mahari with her eyes ‘ irresistible rapier love, in fact, transformed the Royal Chamber inciting Suja Khan in to an appetitive erotic aphrodisiac existence.

“This is the supreme fire ordeal. It is the wish of my Lord Jagannath. He and alone He shalt protect me” Ketaki prayed. Courageous Ketaki became mystically elusive. Enough events were enumerated that even Gods were beaten down their heads with such feminine beauty. Enticing and inviting Ketaki made Suja Khan forget himself. Protruding breasts, flowery naval pit, bird's like bluish restless eyes, captivating and enchanting slender waste, tender body and again above all the stiff stout obstinate and untamed bosoms were the unique unparallel elements of love. Great is God ! He mixed all radiance, chemicals all beauties, catalyzed all youthfulness, and peptized all vigour and exuberance in to Ketaki, or, each limb of her excelled and marvelled in delicate loveliness as slaves at her command !

“Who are you”? Electrifying voice of Suja Khan echoed. Delicate, demanding and describing Ketaki, angelic and bashful Ketaki and golden Ketaki drew lines on floor with her left toe sending gestures that she was avid, zest and zealous for Suja Khan.

“Your Majesty ! I am the Commander-in-Chief of Khurda Gajapati”. Thick eyebrows of Suja Khan curled up and he yelled.

“Commander-in-Chief ! Shalt thee fight with me ?” Sending straight liaison eye twinkling



to Suja Khan's eyes with gestures for love she uttered.

"With one condition, Your Highness. Thy shalt retreat to Cuttack in Thy defeat in war with me. Thy shalt not harm any to Lord Jagannath. Thy shalt leave me here alone".

"God Promise ! Nayeeb Nazim Suja Khan's word is stronger than a tusker's tooth. I promise, should I get defeated in war with thee, I shalt return to Cuttack. But my darling ! In case thy faceth defeat, this creature will lift Thee with Jagannath to Cuttack".

The war began. Everything is right and fine in war and love. Poor Sujakhan was never been an expert in love-making, had no patience and bearing, stamina and timely deliverance, and, cessation and audacity in Love. In the divine cupid merriness of Ketaki, Suja Khan was shamed and defeated at his masculine ego. Hung in shame and failure Suja Khan fell at the feet of Ketaki pleading privacy, secrecy and mercy. Humiliated and dishonoured of his manhood before womanhood necessity and demands of Ketaki Nayeeb Nazim Suja Khan retreated to Cuttack. Keeping his promise, leaving Ketaki at the deserted Royal Camp of Divya Singh Dev, Suja Khan's parting words were thus :

"Good Heavens !! Thy won the war before the beginning of war !!! I retreat to Cuttack keeping my words. Please accept my last prayers and salutations, Khudahafis !"

Suja Khan could have harmed Ketaki. But he did not. In the meantime Gajapati Divya Singh Dev had kept Lord Jagannath, Goddess Subhadra and Lord Balabhadra in Kotalgarh fort and Suja Khan could not have done any harm to divine Idols.

x x x x

The divine clasp and embrace of Living Lord Narayana, Lord Jagannath, Gajapati Divya Singh Dev brought Ketaki to sudden present ceasing her previous night events with tears.

"Your Majesty ! What thy did ! My body is impure !!!" Ketaki wept heartbroken. "I am fallen and not worthy to thy noblest touch".

Sobbing Ketaki could not see any as her eyes were filled with tears. Her heart was heavy. Her throat was choked. Waning and wailing Ketaki cried like a child. Her words and cries were not separable. "Yavana tasted me" sobbing and sighing Ketaki fell on the ground. "Even the Hell does reject me", feeble voice poured from Ketaki incoherently. Odias' walking and living Lord Jagannath in human form Emperor Gajapati Sri Sri Divya Singh Dev lifted Ketaki up and clasped with his long two arms around her tender falling waist. Holding to his chest, embracing her Gajapati lifted her face with slender feather touch on chin where tears were rollicking down over Ketaki's cheeks.

"Every Odia is proud and knows, for Gajapati garlands with his own hands the victorious Commander-in-Chief with diamond studded Gold fastener of chivalry, gallantry and honour. For it is and it is I wear Thee my two hands of fasteners of gallantry honour and bravery to thee Ketaki. Would Thou shalt reject them Ketaki"?

"Your Highness"

"Ketaki ! Thou did fulfill the command of Lord Jagannath. That Lord, who is Lord of ruined and fallen and Lord who purifies all sins, has taken away all thy sins. I believe Thy is not impure. Offering Thy physical form to Mughal brute, thy did save Lord from his atrocious hands. By His will thy body has turned into Holy and Holy Water, revered, adored, and worshipped. The Ketaki



Teertha, new Ganges is this Land. Thy charm and chastity saved.

Our Great Temple,
Huge Chariots,
Heavenly Offerings,
Devotional rituals,
Large Heart,
World-renowned Hospitality,
And Universal Brotherhood.

Above all thy alone and alone saved our God to be amongst us daily. Thus Lord Jagannath made you the holiest. Thy physical form is the rarest Holy Ketaki Teertha. Touching Thee, blesseth me more than a lakh pilgrims dip in holy waters. Thy is to me the Holiest Divine. King Gajapati Sri Sri Divya Singh Dev witnessed auspiciousness and tranquility in the teardrops of Ketaki, which reflected the Sun. the greatest devotee of Lord Jagannath, Gajapati, worshipped the eyes of Lord Jagannath in the two round eyeballs of Ketaki. He surrendered all his sins, smiles, pains, virtues, and purity in those two broad eyes and became one.

And at that moment took birth a legend immoral though in the millions of minds across the terrains spreading from Godavari to Krishna-Kaveri, gradually lost its youth till its funeral was lit in the graveyard of the century at the direction of Lord Jagannath and was a forgotten affair !

References :

1. Nandighosh – The Holy Chariot of Lord Jagannath drawn during Car Festival in Puri.
2. Viswakarma – The celestial Architect in Hindu Mythology.
3. Srimandir – Where the Holy idols of Lord Jagannath, Goddess Subhadra and Lord Balaram installed.
4. Kanchi – An old Kingdom of the south (Presently Tamil Nadu)
5. Narayana – God who preserves the cosmoses among the trinity Gods.
6. Daru – The Holy Wood Lord Narayana incarnated.
7. Kalapahad – The King of Bengal who plundered Puri Temple.
8. Paikas – The patriot proud warrior community of Gajapati Maharaja generally from the land – Khurda.
9. Mahan – Cartesian.
10. Yadavas – The community dearest to Lord Krishna.
11. Mandala Almanac - Traditional and ancient astronomical calculations for all rituals.
12. Snailingly Slowly and slowly.
13. Sujakhan - Naib Nazim of Cuttack in Mughal period from 1727 to 1739 AD.

Er. Chakradhar Mohanta, Prem Sai, Plot No.N1/204, IRC Village,Bhubaneswar.e-mail- cmchakradhar@gmail.com.

