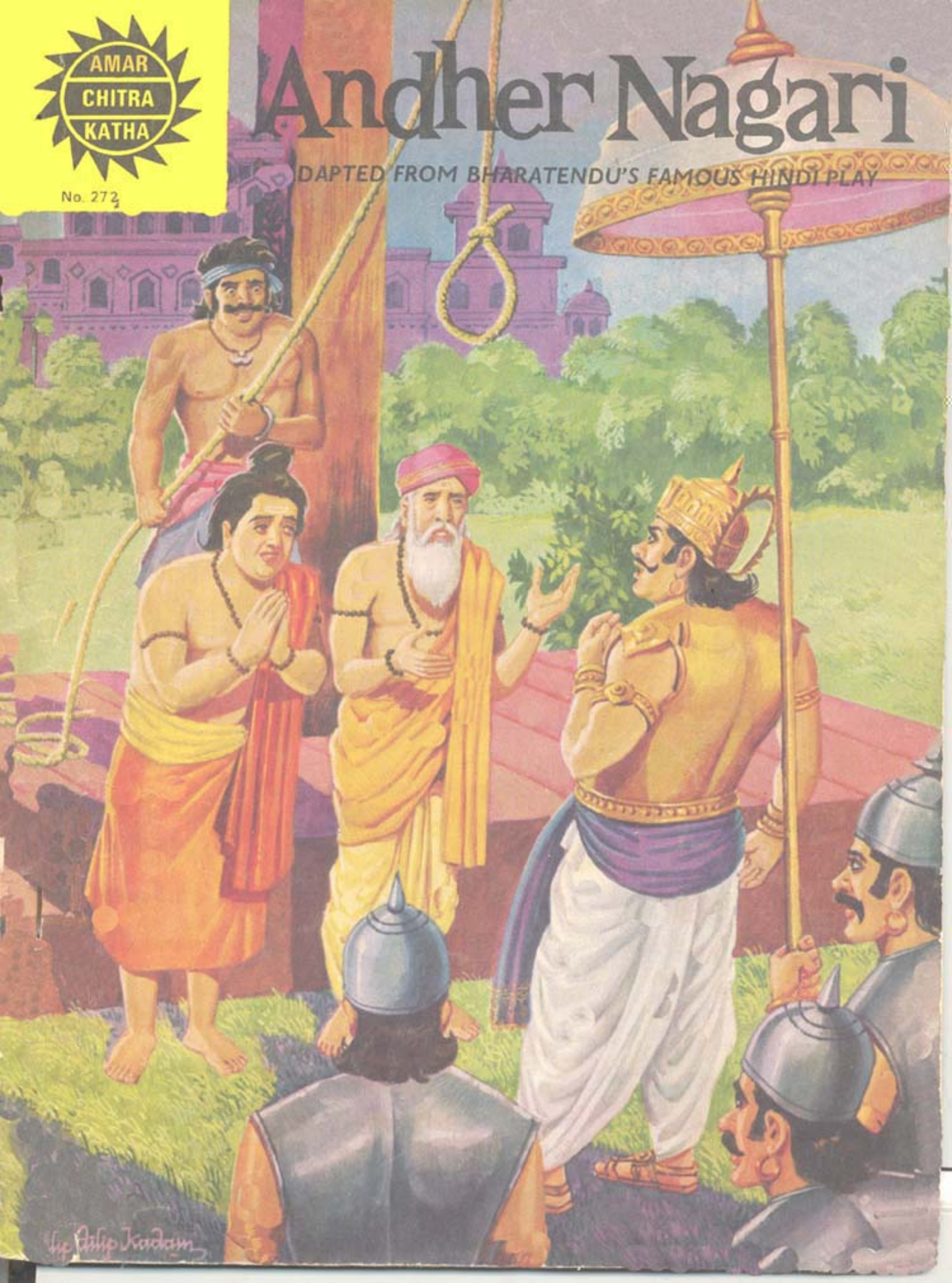




No. 272

# Andher Nagari

ADAPTED FROM BHARATENDU'S FAMOUS HINDI PLAY



By Philip Kadam

# ANDHER NAGARI

Bharatendu Harishchandra (1850-1885 A.D.) is known as the father of modern Hindi prose. This great author wrote 175 works in his short life-span of 35 years. These consist of poems, plays, stories and articles. Though the subject of his poetry was mainly love and Bhakti, he wrote a number of plays and poems that reflect the prevalent social conditions. He edited and published a Hindi magazine in which he advocated social reforms. His play, "Andher Nagari Chaupat Raja" is a delightful blend of didacticism and entertainment.

The first story of this Amar Chitra Katha is based on Bharatendu's play, the text of which was made available to us by Smt. Shantidevi Motichandra. The play is based on a popular folktale of the time. The second story is another well-known folktale of North India.

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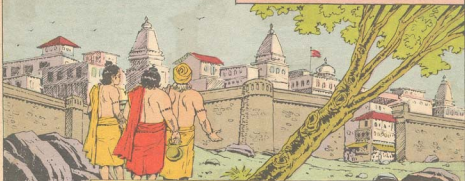
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When  
you buy a  
**Chitra  
Katha**  
make sure  
it is



OUR NEXT TITLE:  
**The Churning of the Ocean**

# ANDHER NAGARI



ONCE UPON A TIME A WANDERING SADHU AND HIS DISCIPLES CAME TO A TOWN TO WHICH THEY HAD NEVER BEEN BEFORE.



WE ARE SURE TO GET A MEAL HERE. NARAYANDAS, YOU GO TO THE HOUSES IN THAT DIRECTION.



AND GOVARDHANDAS, YOU GO TO THOSE IN THIS DIRECTION.

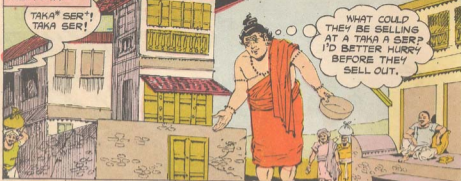


SOMETIME LATER —  
OH, NO!  
NOT MONEY  
AGAIN!



EVERYONE HAS PROPPED ONLY COINS INTO MY BOWL. I'LL HAVE TO BUY SOME FOOD.

AS HE WALKED THROUGH THE TOWN —



\* 2 PAISE + 900 GMS. APPROXIMATELY



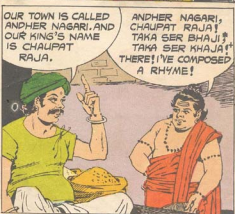
ANY FRUIT! THE RATE IS THE SAME! TAKA SER! TAKA SER!



THIS IS INCREDIBLE! EVERYTHING HERE IS BEING SOLD FOR A TAKA A SER. WHAT A STRANGE PLACE!



TELL ME BROTHER, WHAT IS THE NAME OF YOUR TOWN? AND WHO IS THE RULER?



OUR TOWN IS CALLED ANDHER NAGARI, AND OUR KING'S NAME IS CHAUPAT RAJA.

ANDHER NAGARI, CHAUPAT RAJA! TAKA SER BHAJI, TAKA SER KHAJI! THERE! I'VE COMPOSED A RHYME!




SO YOU HAVE. NOW WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY, SIR?

SWEETS, OF COURSE! ONLY A FOOL WOULD BUY ANYTHING ELSE!



ANDHER NAGARI, CHAUPAT RAJA, TAKA SER BHAJI, TAKA SER KHAJI, ONLY A FOOL WOULD LEAVE THIS TOWN! SO THE GURU CERTAINLY WON'T!



WELL, SON, YOUR BUNDLE SEEMS TO BE QUITE HEAVY! DID YOU VISIT MANY HOUSEHOLDS?

WELL, NOT EXACTLY, GURUJI. BUT WAIT TILL I TELL YOU ALL.



ISN'T THIS TOWN GREAT, GURUJI?

NO, MY SON. NOT AT ALL!

BUT... BUT...



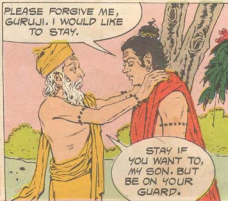
PEOPLE HERE DO NOT SEEM TO KNOW THE VALUE OF THINGS. THEY SEEM TO BE FOOLS!

LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE.

GO AWAY?



BUT... BUT I THINK THIS TOWN HAS NO PARALLEL! LIFE HERE WILL BE A BED OF ROSES!



PLEASE FORGIVE ME, GURUJI. I WOULD LIKE TO STAY.

STAY IF YOU WANT TO, MY SON. BUT BE ON YOUR GUARD.

NARAYANDAS, DO YOU, TOO, WISH TO STAY?

NO, GURUJI.



THEN LET US GO.



HE IS A GREAT MAN, NO DOUBT, BUT A SIMPLETON WHEN IT COMES TO PRACTICAL MATTERS.

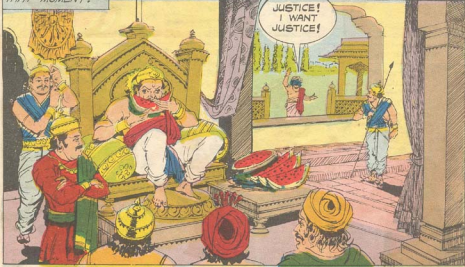


AHA! ANOTHER NAGARI IS GREAT! LONG LIVE CHAUPAT RAJA— THE WISEST AND THE FAIREST OF KINGS!



GOVARDHANDAS PERHAPS WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN SO LAVISH IN HIS PRAISE OF THE KING IF HE COULD HAVE SEEN WHAT WAS HAPPENING AT THE PALACE AT THAT MOMENT.

JUSTICE! I WANT JUSTICE!





JUSTICE? DID SOMEONE ASK FOR JUSTICE? BRING HIM IN AT ONCE!



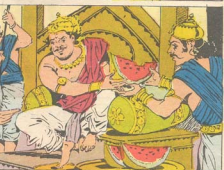
WHEN THE MAN WAS BROUGHT IN—

I WANT JUSTICE, MAHARAJ!

AND YOU SHALL HAVE IT. WHO HAS WRONGED YOU?



KALLU, THE GROCER, MAHARAJ. HIS WALL COLLAPSED AND MY GOAT... MY POOR, INNOCENT GOAT... WAS CRUSHED UNDER IT!



THE KING TURNED TO HIS MINISTER.

SUMMON KALLU'S WALL TO THE COURT! AT ONCE!

BUT MAHARAJ, THE WALL CAN'T BE BROUGHT HERE!



WHAT A PITY! NEVER MIND, CALL THE WALL'S NEXT OF KIN THEN.

A BRICK AND LIME WALL DOESN'T HAVE NEXT OF KIN, MAHARAJ.

JUSTICE, MAHARAJ!



ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! BRING KALLU HERE, IMMEDIATELY!

YES, MAHARAJ.



THE GROCER WAS BROUGHT TO THE PALACE.

YOUR NEIGHBOUR SAYS YOUR WALL COLLAPSED ON HIS GOAT.



WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?



IT... IT WAS NOT M-MY FAULT, MAHARAJ.

IF... IF THE CONTRACTOR HAD BUILT A STRONGER WALL IT WOULD NEVER HAVE COLLAPSED.



THE CONTRACTOR WAS BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING.

THE WALL YOU BUILT COLLAPSED AND A GOAT WAS KILLED!



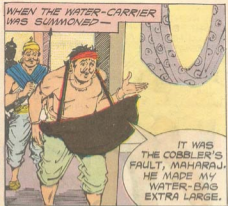
DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY IN YOUR DEFENCE?



YOU HAVE GOT THE WRONG MAN, MAHARAJ! IT'S THE WATER-CARRIER WHO IS TO BE BLAMED.



BECAUSE HE POURED TOO MUCH WATER ON THE LIMB, THE BRICKS WERE NOT FIRMLY JOINED. THAT'S WHY THE WALL COLLAPSED!



WHEN THE WATER-CARRIER WAS SUMMONED—

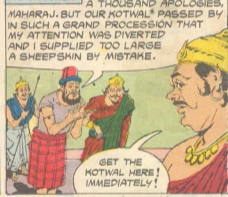
IT WAS THE COBBLER'S FAULT, MAHARAJ. HE MADE MY WATER-BAG EXTRA LARGE.

WHEN THE COBBLER WAS BROUGHT IN—



I AM INNOCENT, MAHARAJ. THE BUTCHER SOLD ME THAT HUGE SHEEPSKIN.

THE BUTCHER TOO HAD A READY EXPLANATION.



A THOUSAND APOLOGIES, MAHARAJ. BUT OUR KOTWAL\* PASSED BY IN SUCH A GRAND PROCESSION THAT MY ATTENTION WAS DIVERTED AND I SUPPLIED TOO LARGE A SHEEPSKIN BY MISTAKE.

GET THE KOTWAL HERE! IMMEDIATELY!

SOON THE KOTWAL TOO WAS QUESTIONED.



IT WASN'T A GRAND PROCESSION, MAHARAJ. I WAS JUST DOING MY ROUNDS OF THE CITY.

\* POLICE CHIEF



BUT WHY SUCH POMP AND SHOW THAT THE BUTCHER'S ATTENTION WAS DIVERTED?

YES, WHY? ANSWER THAT!



BUT... BUT... YOUR MAJESTY...

NO BUTS... I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS.



TAKE THE KOTWAL AWAY AND HANG HIM! THE COURT IS DISMISSED!



MERCY, MAHARAJ! PLEASE HAVE PITY ON ME!

JUSTICE KNOWS NO MERCY! TAKE HIM AWAY.



THE UNFORTUNATE KOTWAL WAS LED TO THE GALLOWS.

LET ME GO! PLEASE LET ME GO!



PUT THE NOOSE ROUND HIS NECK!

I'LL NEVER WALK AROUND IN POMP AND SPLENDOUR AGAIN! I'LL BUY THAT MAN A NEW GOAT! I'LL...

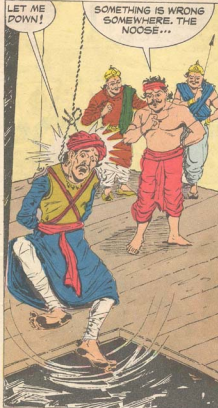
SORRY! WE HAVE TO CARRY OUT THE KING'S ORDER.



GET ON WITH IT.



HELP! HELP!



LET ME DOWN!

SOMETHING IS WRONG SOMEWHERE. THE NOOSE...



IT'S THE NOOSE, SIR! IT'S TOO BIG FOR HIS THIN, SCRAWNY NECK.



DON'T YOU HAVE A SMALLER NOOSE?

NO, SIR.



THIS IS TERRIBLE! THE KING WILL BE FURIOUS IF THIS HANGING IS NOT CARRIED OUT.

MAY I OFFER A SUGGESTION, SIR?



WE CAN'T HANG THE KOTWAL BECAUSE HE IS TOO THIN.

WHAT A SERIOUS PROBLEM! I WILL HAVE TO CONSULT THE KING.

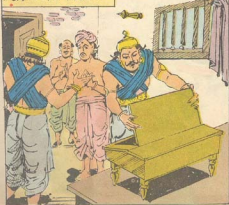
THE MINISTER WAS SOON BACK WITH THE KING'S ORDERS.



AND MAKE SURE HE HAS A THICK NECK.



THE SOLDIERS LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR A FAT MAN...



...BUT ALL THE FAT MEN HAD GONE INTO HIDING.



IF WE DON'T FIND A FAT MAN SOON, THE KING WILL HANG US INSTEAD.



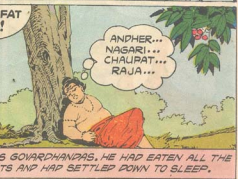
I CAN ALREADY FEEL THE NOOSE ROUND MY NECK.



LOOK A FAT MAN!



ANDHER... NAGARI... CHAUPAT... RAJA...



IT WAS GOVARDHANDAS. HE HAD EATEN ALL THE SWEETS AND HAD SETTLED DOWN TO SLEEP.

WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK!

TAKA... SER... SER... BHA... BHA...



HE'S ASLEEP!  
WHAT SHOULD  
WE DO?

HE'S JUST  
DOZING.



WAKE UP,  
FAT MAN!



EH?  
SOLDIERS!

GET UP!  
WE HAVE NO  
TIME TO  
LOSE.



THE HANGMAN IS  
WAITING.

HANGMAN?



I DON'T  
KNOW ANY  
HANGMAN.

YOU'LL KNOW  
ONE SOON  
ENOUGH.



WHAT  
DOES HE  
MEAN?







LOOK, BROTHERS, I AM A MAN OF GOD AND I AM NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE WAYS OF THE WORLD.

YOU'LL SOON BE DEPARTING FROM IT, SO IT DOESN'T MATTER.



IF DEPARTING FROM THE WORLD? SURELY THERE'S SOME MISTAKE.

YOU'LL SOON BE DEPARTING FROM IT, SO IT DOESN'T MATTER.



HANGMAN? DEPARTING FROM THE WORLD?



4-4 YOU MEAN I-I AM GOING TO BE... BE...

EXACTLY.



BUT WHY?

BECAUSE YOU ARE FAT.



BECAUSE I AM FAT?

DON'T GET UPSET.



SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS. EVERY MAN WHO IS TO BE HANGED IS GRANTED A LAST WISH. SEE HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!



AH! HERE WE ARE! YOU CAN ASK FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT... ANYTHING! JUST IMAGINE!

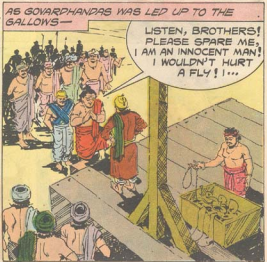


WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? DID YOU HAVE TO FEED HIM TO FATTEN HIM?



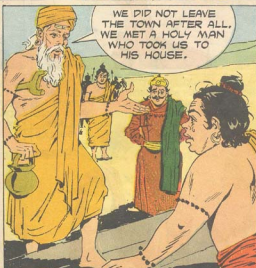
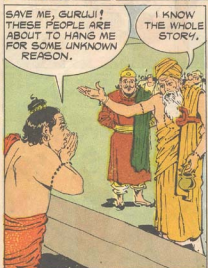
GET HIM UP THERE QUICKLY!

YES, SIR.



AS GOVARDHANDAS WAS LED UP TO THE GALLOWS—

LISTEN, BROTHERS! PLEASE SPARE ME, I AM AN INNOCENT MAN! I WOULDN'T HURT A FLY! I...



MAY I HAVE A FEW WORDS WITH MY DISCIPLE IN PRIVATE? MY LAST SERMON TO HIM. YOU HAVE NO OBJECTION, I HOPE.

NONE, WHATSOEVER, HOLY ONE, PLEASE GO AHEAD.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HOW ABSOLUTELY DIVINE! OH, HOW FORTUNATE I AM!



I CAN'T WAIT ANYMORE! PLEASE HANG ME SOON! THIS MOMENT!

NO, WAIT!



YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME, YOUR GURU. I MUST BE HANGED IN YOUR PLACE, PLEASE!

BUT YOU CAN'T DEPRIVE ME OF MY GOOD LUCK, GURUJI.



SON, I AM AN OLD MAN. YOU SHOULD CONCEDE THIS PRIVILEGE TO ME.

YOU FORGET IT WAS I WHO WAS SENTENCED.



BESIDES, YOU ARE A SAINT. YOU'LL GO TO HEAVEN IN ANY CASE, WHEREAS THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE.



JUST THEN—

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHY HAVEN'T YOU HANGED THIS MAN AS YET?



IT'S QUITE PUZZLING, MAHARAJ. BOTH, THIS MAN AND HIS GURU, ARE EQUALLY KEEN ON BEING HANGED.

MAHARAJ, I DESERVE TO BE HANGED, I WAS THE CHOSEN ONE.

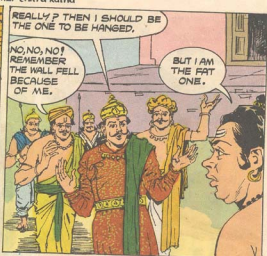
DON'T LISTEN TO MY DISCIPLE, MAHARAJ. PLEASE HANG ME!



BUT WHY, O HOLY ONE? WHY DO YOU WANT TO DIE?

BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT NOBODY... NOBODY EXCEPT MY DISCIPLE... KNOWS.





# HAZAAR MAARYA

IN THE KINGDOM OF RAJPUK THERE LIVED A LAZY MAN CALLED BALU.

HIS WIFE SONLIBAI WAS ALWAYS TRYING TO GET HIM TO DO SOME WORK.



FROM THAT DAY, BALU WAS A MAN WITH A MISSION. HE WOULD KILL FLIES WHENEVER AND WHEREVER HE SAW THEM.



EVEN AT HOME, AT MEAL TIMES, HE DID NOT RELAX.

GOT THEM!

OH! YOU'VE SPILT MY DELICIOUS CURRY.



I HAVE KILLED SEVENTY-THREE FLIES TODAY.



JUST IMAGINE! SEVENTY- AHH!

GET OUT OF HERE!



I WONDER HOW MANY DAYS IT WOULD TAKE TO KILL A THOUSAND FLIES.

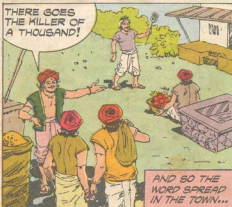


AT LAST ONE DAY —



HA! THAT MAKES THE THOUSANDTH FLY! I'VE KILLED A THOUSAND.

HE HAS KILLED A THOUSAND!



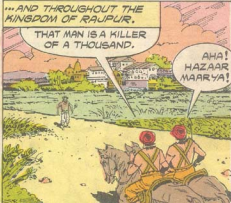
THERE GOES THE KILLER OF A THOUSAND!

AND SO THE WORD SPREAD IN THE TOWN...

... AND THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM OF RAUPUR.

THAT MAN IS A KILLER OF A THOUSAND.

AHA! HAZAAR MAARYA!



SOME DAYS LATER AT THE KING'S COURT —



MAHARAJ, OUR ENEMIES ARE AT THE CITY GATES.

THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF SOLDIERS, SEVERAL HUNDRED HORSES AND AT LEAST A HUNDRED ELEPHANTS.

THEIR SWORDS AND ARMOUR DAZZLE THE EYE.



OUR ARMY IS STRONG ENOUGH, MAHARAJ. BUT WE LACK AN ABLE GENERAL,

SEND OUT A DOZEN MESSENGERS TO LOOK FOR A WORTHY MAN. HE SHOULD BE HERE BEFORE SUNDOWN.



THE SEARCH BEGAN. MESSENGERS WERE DESPATCHED TO EVERY CORNER OF THE KINGDOM.



ONE MESSENGER RODE TO THE MARKET-PLACE. THERE —

HERE COMES HAZAAR MAARYA!

HE'S THE GREAT WARRIOR WHO HAS KILLED A THOUSAND. ISN'T HE?



THE MESSENGER RUSHED BACK TO THE KING.

MAHARAJ, THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY SPEAK HIGHLY OF A BRAVE WARRIOR KNOWN AS HAZAAR MAARYA!

SUMMON HIM HERE!



VERY SOON, AT HAZAAR MAARYA'S COTTAGE —

O BRAVE WARRIOR, THE KING WISHES TO HONOUR YOU WITH A HIGH OFFICE.

A HIGH OFFICE?



PLEASE COME WITH ME TO THE PALACE.

CERTAINLY!

I MUST BE DREAMING!



LATER, AT THE PALACE—

SO YOU ARE THE FAMOUS HAZAR MAARYA. WE ARE TOLD YOU HAVE KILLED A THOUSAND.

THAT'S TRUE, MAHARAJ.



THAT NIGHT AT THE ENEMY CAMP—

DO YOU KNOW WHO IS TO LEAD THE ARMY OF RAJPUR TOMORROW?

IT'S HAZAR MAARYA!

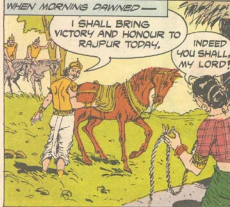
HAZAR MAARYA... THE KILLER OF A THOUSAND.

THE NEWS SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE THROUGHOUT THE ENEMY CAMP.

WHEN MORNING DAWNED —

I SHALL BRING  
VICTORY AND HONOUR TO  
RAJPUK TODAY,

INDEED  
YOU SHALL,  
MY LORD!



BUT I'D BETTER NOT TAKE  
ANY CHANCES. THE COWARD MIGHT  
JUMP OFF HIS HORSE AND RUN  
AWAY DURING THE BATTLE.



WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

I AM TYING  
YOU TO YOUR  
HORSE, MY  
LORD.



OTHERWISE IN  
YOUR EAGERNESS  
TO FIGHT YOU MIGHT  
JUMP OFF THE HORSE  
AND ATTACK THE  
ENEMY ON FOOT.



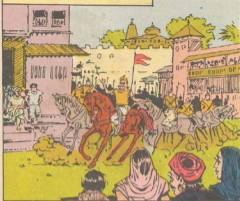
LATER AT THE PALACE  
GROUNDS—

WELCOME, BRAVE GENERAL! THIS  
IS YOUR ARMY. NOW LEAD  
IT TO VICTORY!

I SHALL DO  
MY BEST,  
MAHARAJ.



THE ARMY RODE OUT...



...TO THE BATTLEFIELD.

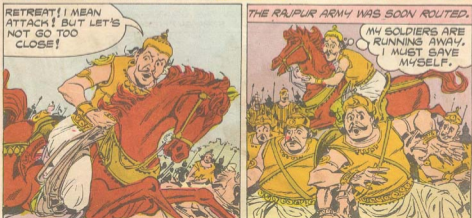


WHAT A HUGE  
ARMY THEY  
HAVE!



MY GOD, THEY ARE SHOOTING AT  
US! ... I COULD VERY EASILY  
GET HURT HERE!

WHAT SHOULD  
WE DO, SIR?

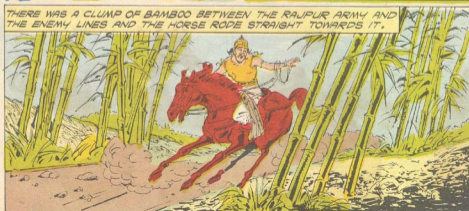
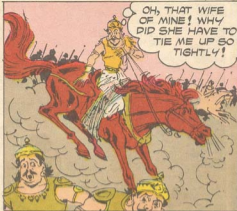


RETREAT! I MEAN  
ATTACK! BUT LET'S  
NOT GO TOO  
CLOSE!

THE RAJPUK ARMY WAS SOON ROUTED.



MY SOLDIERS ARE  
RUNNING AWAY.  
I MUST SAVE  
MYSELF.



HAZAAR MAARYA CLUTCHED AT THE BAMBOO TREES TO SAVE HIMSELF...



...BUT THE STALKS WERE ROTTEN AT THE ROOTS AND CAME OFF IN HIS HANDS.



THE ENEMY SOLDIERS HOWEVER, WERE UNAWARE OF WHAT WAS REALLY HAPPENING. THEY THOUGHT HAZAAR MAARYA WAS COMING TO ATTACK THEM.



WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

RUN!



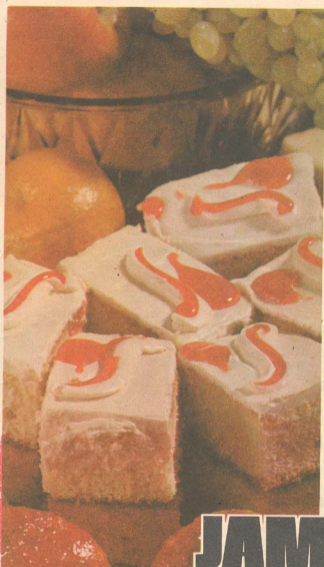
HE HAS BEEN KNOWN TO KILL A THOUSAND MEN SINGLE-HANDED!





THUS THE LAZY BALU BECAME THE BRAVE GENERAL, HAZAAR MAARYA, FAMOUS FOR HIS RARE COURAGE, AND FROM THAT DAY HE DIDN'T KILL A SINGLE FLY!





**The Kissan Range**  
Mixed fruit, pineapple,  
strawberry, raspberry,  
mango, apple, apricot,  
Goldenmist orange  
marmalade and  
guava jelly



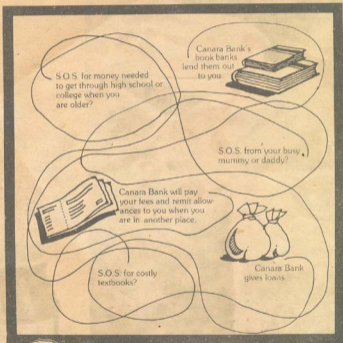
**Kissan**

**JAM  
GOOD**

# ARE YOU A FIND-OUTER?

Find out how Canara Bank comes to your aid when you put out an S.O.S. An exciting maze to help you—

## S.O.S. MAZE



**CANARA BANK**

(A nationalised bank)

## Riddle me riddle me ree For mummy and daddy and me

### Canbank's Nature Quiz

1. Why do woodpeckers peck at trees?
2. Why do some birds eat grit?
3. When do owls hunt?
4. Name a fish-eating bird starting with the letter C.
5. Name the only swimming bird.

Hooray for bright students!  
Be a bright student! Be  
ambitious! And remember  
Canara Bank helps bright young  
people like you with loans for  
higher education.

You are a minor. So what?  
Tell your mummy or daddy to  
open an account for you in  
Canara Bank. If you are 14 you  
can yourself open and operate  
the account. Come and have  
the thrill all for yourself. With  
just Rs.5/- you can start today.

#### VIDYANIDHI:

You want to be a Doctor?  
Engineer?? Scientist??? Then  
Vidyanidhi is the answer. Tell  
mummy and daddy to start an  
account today. Your higher  
studies will be free from  
worries.

#### BALAKSHEMA:

Smart kids don't spend all their  
pocket money. They save a  
little in Canara Bank's T.V. Box.  
Be smart. Ask mummy and  
daddy to open a Balakshema  
account in Canara Bank. Start  
dropping coins in the T.V. Box  
and watch your money grow. All  
your dreams come true.

## FREE FROM CANARA BANK STICKERS

Collect them from the Canara Bank branch where  
you have a Balakshema or Minor Account.



1. They eat worms and insects in the bark.
2. It helps them to digest hard foods.
3. At night.
4. Cormorant.
5. Penguin.

Answers:



# CANARA BANK

(A nationalised bank)

# Dipy dee Dipy doo Come to Dipyland



Right-o pardner, Dipy's is a real turn-on. There's ketchups and lip-smacking jams to drive any hombre wild. Ketchups. From the reddest, ripest, juiciest tomatoes. And fruity Dipy's Jams. Delicious. Nutritious. Tongue-tingling! They're burstin' our saddlebags. Want to help us unload?

|  |    |    |    |      |    |
|--|----|----|----|------|----|
| 39   | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43   | 44 |
| 38. Stop to buy bread for jam sandwich. Go back 1. |    |    |    |      |    |
| 38   | 35 |    | 34 | 33   | 45 |
| 37   |    | 36 |    | HOME |    |
| 27   |    | 30 |    | 32   |    |
| 28   |    | 29 |    | 31   |    |
| 26   |    | 21 |    | 19   |    |
| 25   |    | 24 |    | 23   |    |
| 22   |    | 22 |    | 21   |    |
| 20   |    | 20 |    | 19   |    |
| 18   |    | 18 |    | 17   |    |
| 16   |    | 16 |    | 16   |    |

38. Stop to buy bread for jam sandwich. Go back 1.

35. Lovely smell of jam and ketchup from Dipyland. Start running. Forward 5.

32. Fall asleep. Mistra turn.

30. Try to swim, but water's too deep. Go back 2.

27. Cross river with rope. Forward 9.

24. Stop to let train pass. Miss a turn.

21. Catch fast train. Forward 2.

19. Be attacked by crooks and catch them! Forward 3 as reward.

16. Stop for Dipy's picnic and forgo to start again! Go back.



**HOW TO PLAY 'COME TO DIPLYLAND'**

- 1) Get your own dice and markers. Each player has a marker for his place along the route to Dipyland. Players take turns to throw dice. The first one to get 6 starts the game... by throwing again.
- 2) At each turn, move forward the number of squares indicated by the dice you throw. Follow all instructions at the square you land on.
- 3) The first one to reach Dipyland is the winner!
- 4) For easy playing, cut out and paste/outline this game on a piece of cardboard.
- 5) Do you want big, colourful versions of Dipy's games? Just send a recent cash memo of Dipy's Ketchup or Jam with your address and stamps worth Rs. 1.50 to Dipy the Kid, G.P.O. Box 431, Bombay 400 001.

|   |   |    |    |    |    |    |       |
|---|---|----|----|----|----|----|-------|
| 8   | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15    |
| 13. Take a ride on Dipy the Kid's horse. Forward 4. |   |    |    |    |    |    |       |
| 7   | 5 |    | 3  |    | 1  |    | START |
| 6   |   | 4  |    | 2  |    | 1  |       |

9. Refused to share Dipy's Ketchup. Miss 1 turn.

5. Forgot jam. Return to start... until next throw.