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The son of the
King of Benares,
Brahmadatta,
was now sixteen years old.
It was now time for him
to leave for Taxila
to learn at the feet of the
Master Teacher.

With sandals for his feet,
a palm leaf for his head and
with a thousand gold coins
he set off for Taxila.

The prince went to the teacher offered him the gifts that a teacher deserves and introduced himself. "I've come to learn at your feet" the prince said.

Being a prince he stayed at the teacher's house. The teacher was like a father to all his pupils. The pupils too waited upon him as children would wait upon a father.





One day the teacher left for the river to have his bath. The prince followed him. On the way to the river was a house of an old woman. She had washed some sesame seeds and spread them on a mat to dry. She kept an eye on the sesame seeds. The prince saw the sesame seeds and wanted to eat some. While passing he took a handful of seeds and put it in his mouth.