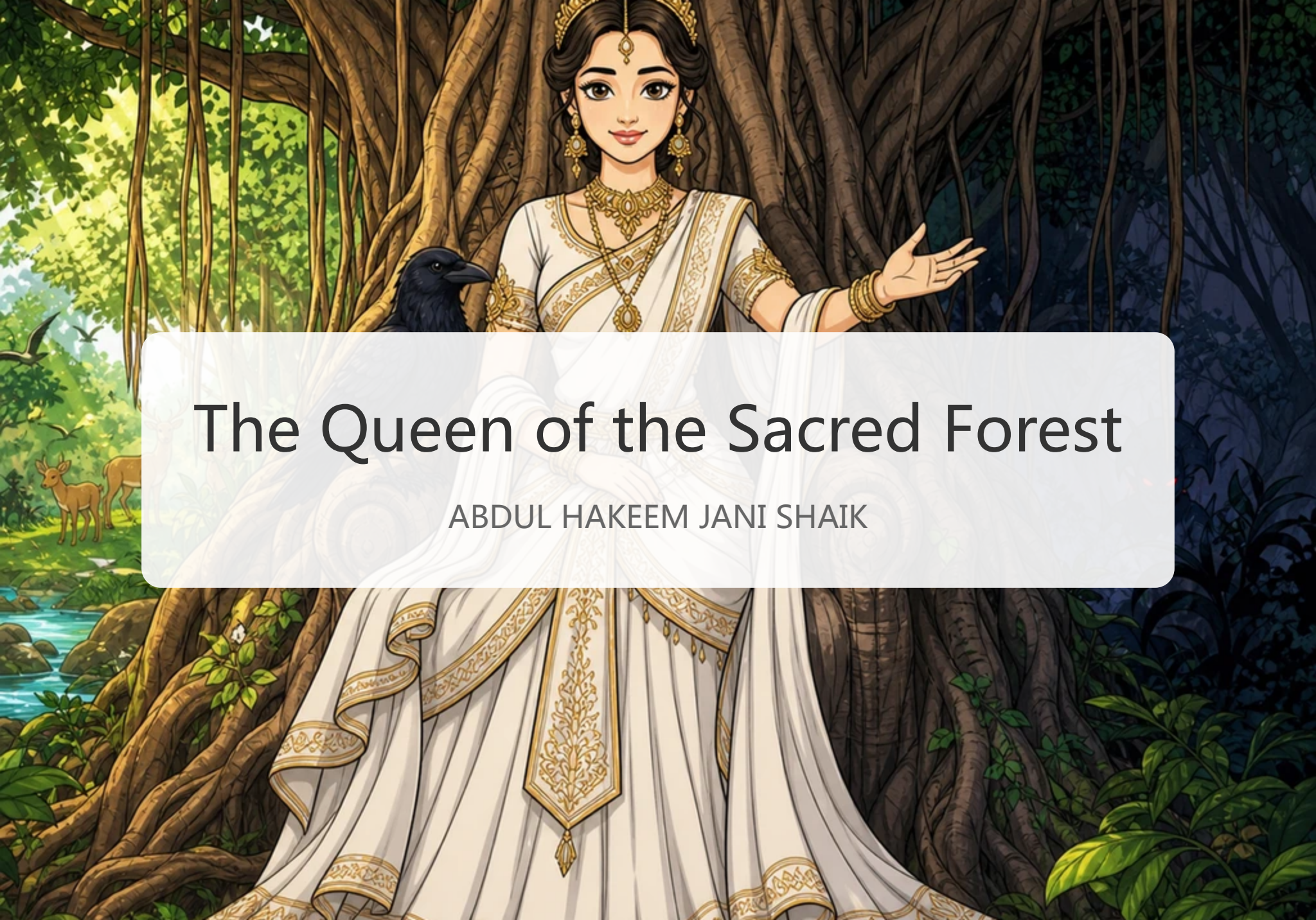
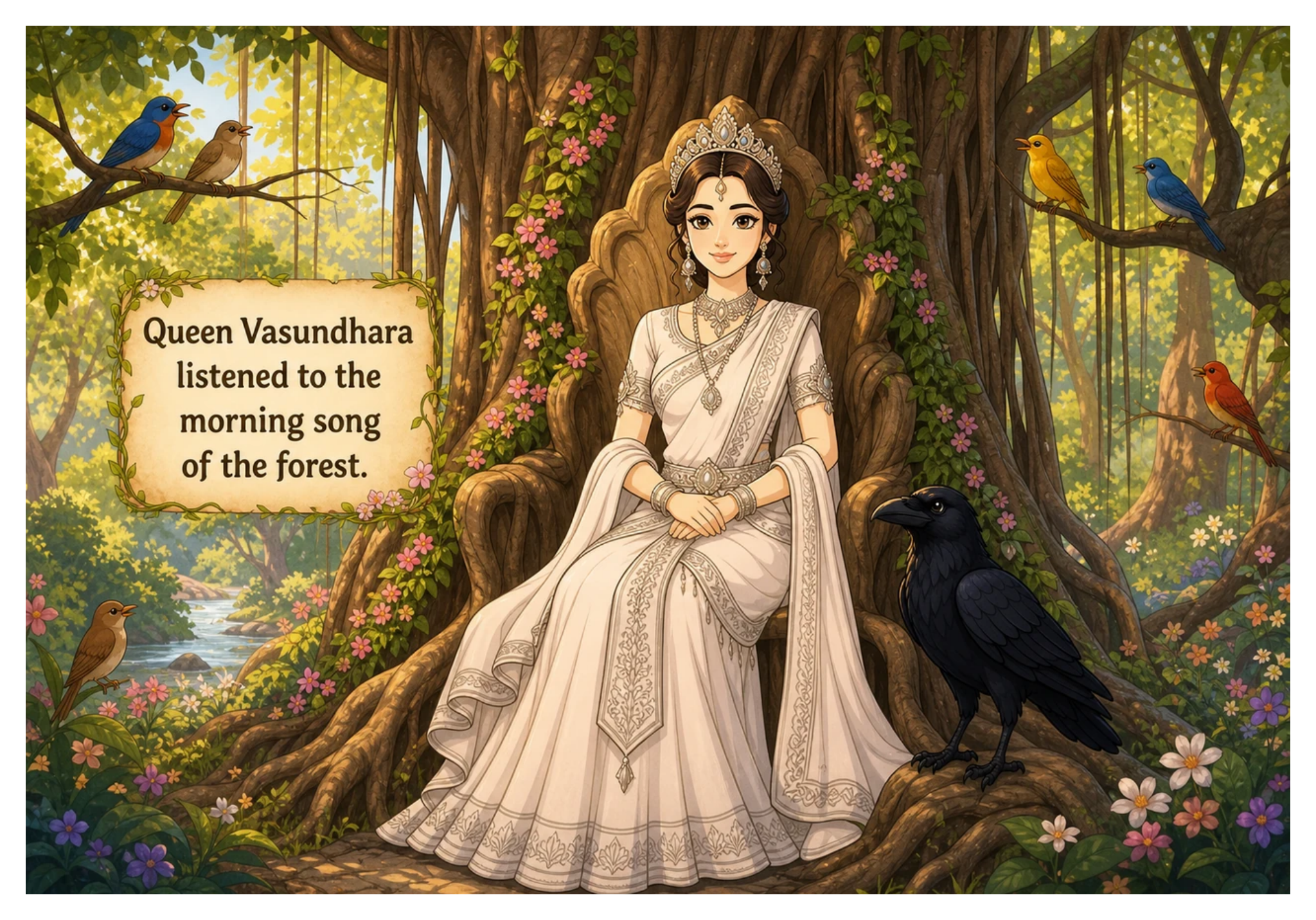




The Queen of the Sacred Forest

ABDUL HAKEEM JANI SHAIK

A detailed illustration of Queen Vasundhara seated on a large, ornate wooden throne in a lush forest. She is wearing a white sari with intricate silver patterns and jewelry, including a crown, necklaces, and bangles. The forest is filled with large trees, hanging vines with pink flowers, and various birds. A text box on the left contains the text: "Queen Vasundhara listened to the morning song of the forest." A large black crow stands on a root to her right, and several small birds are perched on branches and the ground.

Queen Vasundhara
listened to the
morning song
of the forest.



Every morning, the queen holds court under the open canopy of leafy branches to welcome visitors from all corners of the kingdom. She listens patiently as a local farmer shares news of the seasonal rains and a young child presents a tiny fallen feather. Vasundhara offers comforting counsel and gentle guidance, ensuring every living creature feels valued and heard.



The forest fell silent.
Queen Vasundhara paused, and
her raven sensed the change
before anyone else.

Queen Vasundhara
looked upon the
blocked river and
vowed to restore the
forest's life.

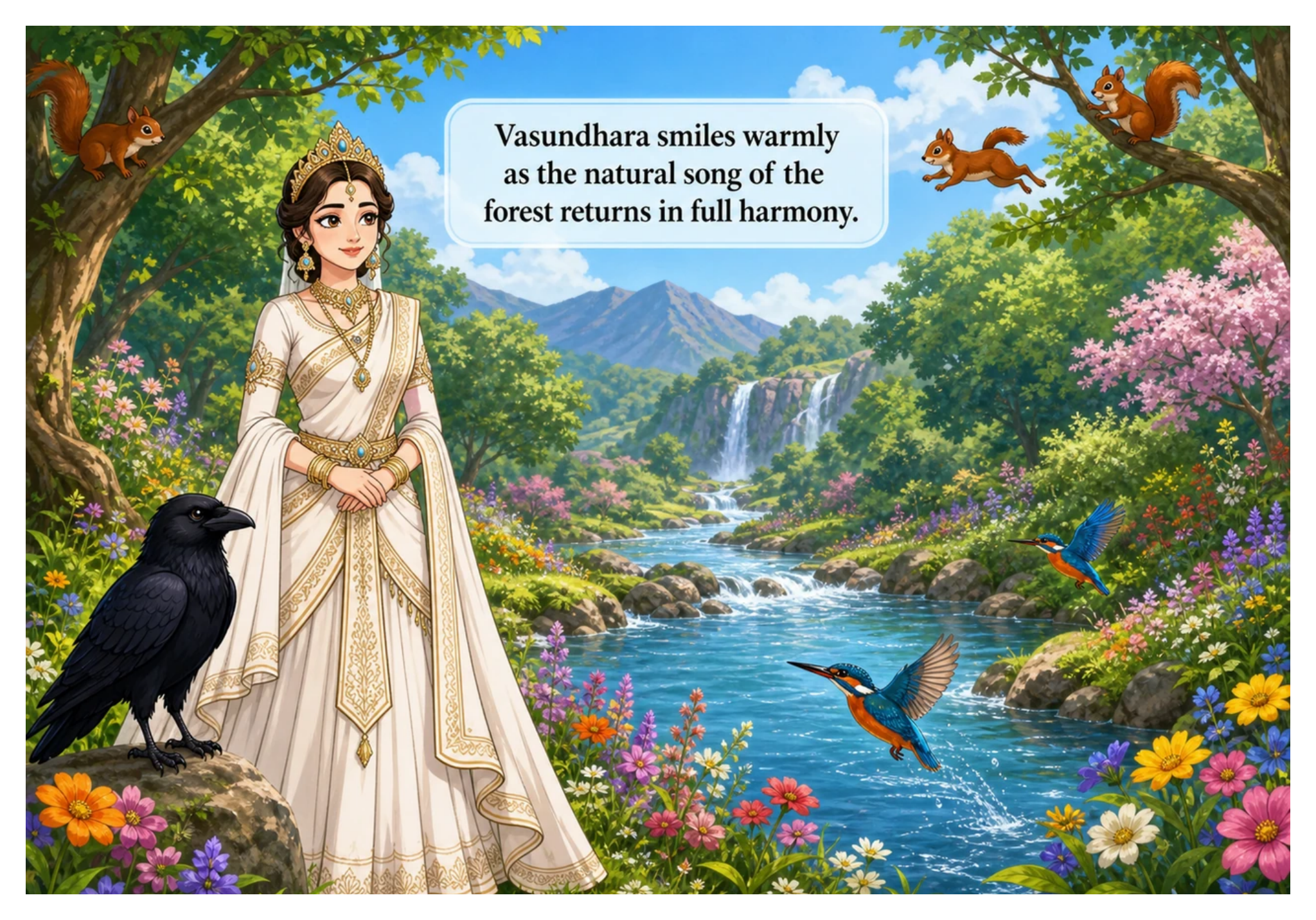


Queen Vasundhara knelt
by the fallen stones.
She studied the oak root
and found the single key
stone that held the
blockage in place.



**Vasundhara and the forest creatures
puslend the stone away.
Cold mountain water rushed back
to the thirsty riverbed.**





Vasundhara smiles warmly
as the natural song of the
forest returns in full harmony.

Queen Vasundhara's deep bond
with the wilderness grows as
grateful creatures bring
tokens of appreciation.





Queen Vasundhara
rests beneath the
banyan tree as fireflies
light the evening.

A queen with dark hair and a crown sits on an ornate throne. She wears a white sari with gold borders and jewelry. A black crow sits on her left arm. The scene is set at night on a balcony overlooking a forested valley with a river and a distant city. A full moon and stars are in the sky.

Her reign remains a timeless
legacy of kindness, respect, and
deep reverence for the natural
world. The forest slumbers safely
in her gentle care, embraced by
lasting peace.