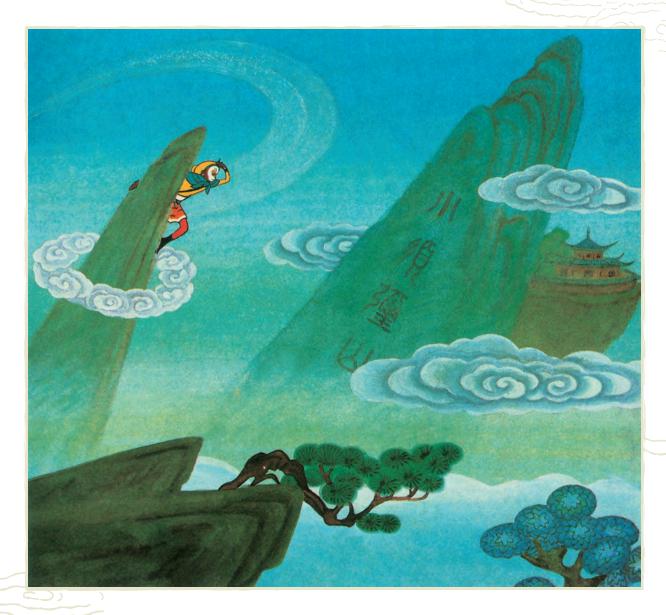
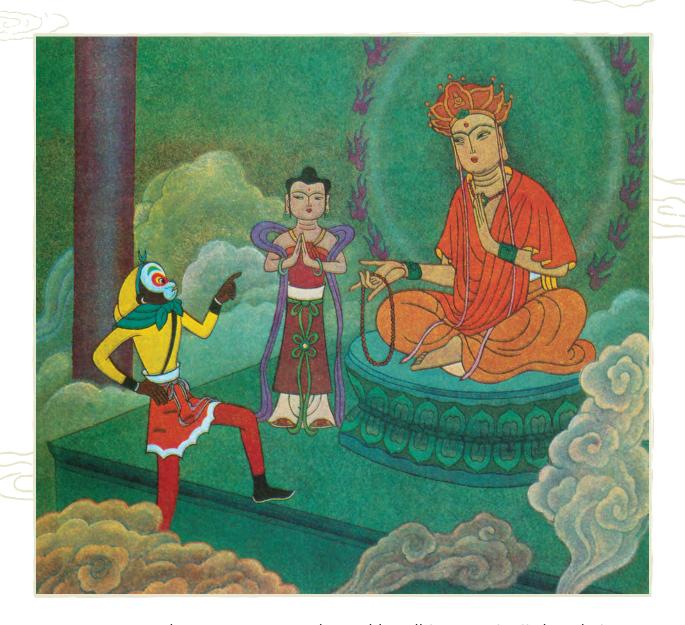


Monkey's cudgel struck so hard that Raksasi realized she would never be able to beat him. She took out her plantain fan, turned it into an enormous size, and with a single wave blew Monkey out of sight.

Borrowing the Plantain Fan

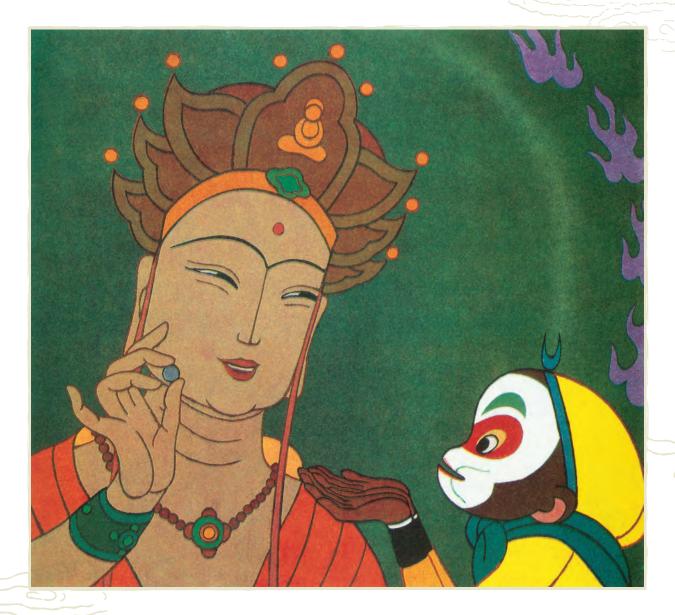


Monkey was thrown around in the air, and only after a whole night's buffeting did he manage to land on a mountain the next morning. Calming himself, Monkey took a good look around, and realized that he was on the Little Mount Sumeru. "What a terrible fan!" Monkey said to himself with a deep sigh. "It has blown me several tens of thousands of miles away!" Then he went to the monastery on the mountain to see Bodhisattva Lingji.



At the monastery Monkey told Bodhisattva Lingji that their way had been blocked by the Fiery Mountains and he wanted to borrow the plantain fan. "Raksasi's plantain fan is a miraculous treasure. If it fans somebody he'll be blown twenty-seven thousand miles away. You must have the power to delay clouds, so you can make a stop here," said Lingji.

Borrowing the Plantain Fan



"She's terrible," said Monkey. "How can my master ever cross over those mountains?" "Don't worry," Lingji replied. "The Buddha gave me two treasures: a Wind-fixing Pill and a Flying Dragon Staff. The Flying Dragon Staff was used to subdue the Yellow Wind Monster, but I haven't yet tried out the Wind-fixing Pill. I'll give it to you to help you to get the plantain fan and subdue the flames."