Various attempts were made by the King to kill his son. This included including throwing him into a pit of snakes and even sending his army to slaughter him.

The Lord Vishnu came down from the heavens, killed the evil King and made Prahlad the new ruler.

As the flames began to rise there were a vast array of coloured fire. The King came to watch the fire, smirking, believing that his son would finally die.

One day the King asked his sister, Holika, to help him. Holika had been given a gift by the Gods and been promised she would always be immune from fire

As the king watched the fire in anticipation, Prahlad walked out unharmed and Holika’s ashes were left in a pile. The king wept.

There was also young and pious Prince, called Prahlad, who refused to bow down to his father as he only worshiped the Lord Vishnu.

Aunt Holika came up with a plan. She sat Prahlad on her lap and as she cackled with laughter, she commanded a fire to set her and Prahlad alight

Once upon a time there was an evil King who demanded that everyone worship him.