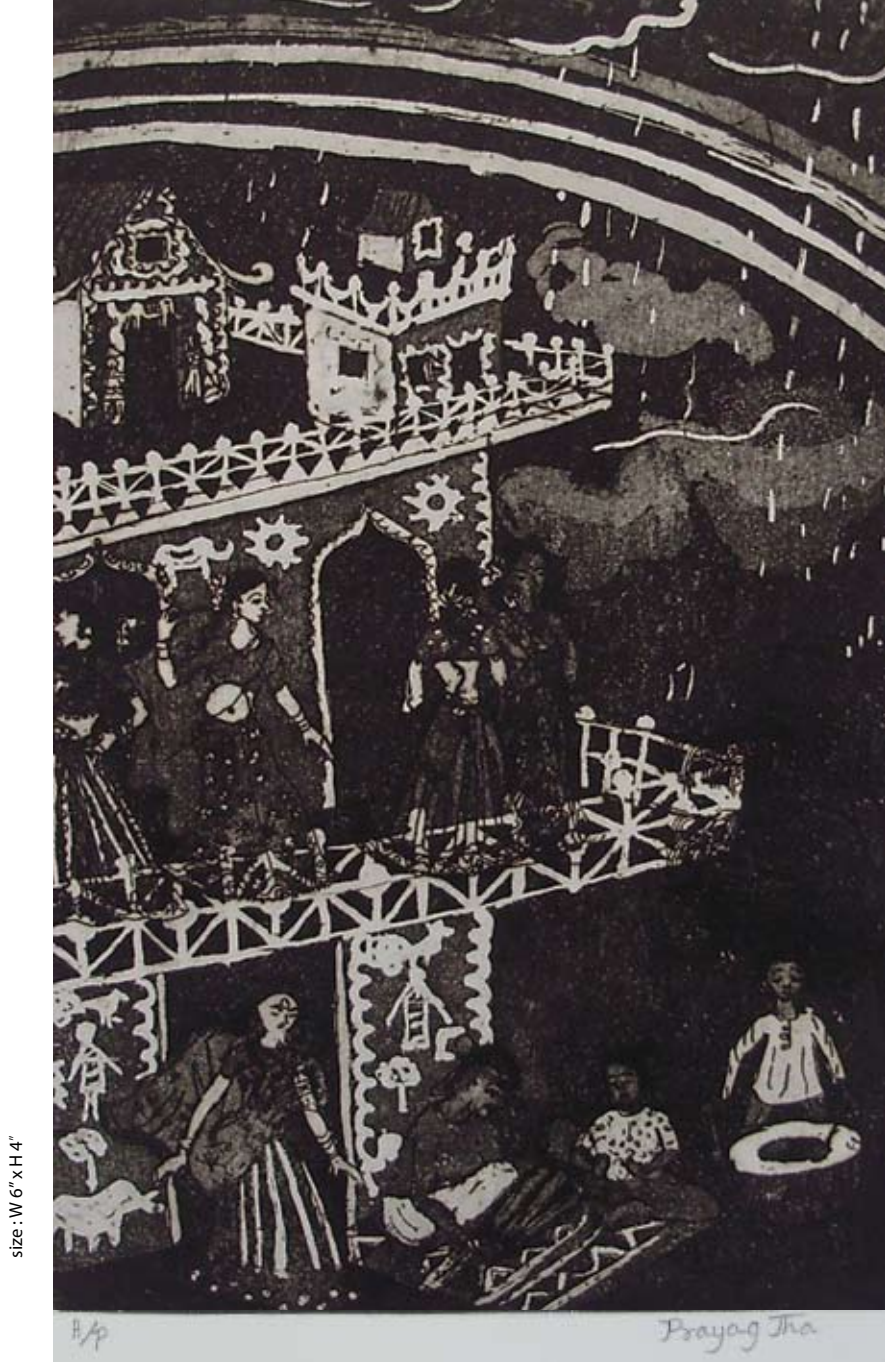


Part- II
Uttar Megh



size: W6" x H4"

At Alka city

वदियुत्वन्तं ललतिवनतिः सेन्द्रचापं सचत्रिः सङ्गीताय प्रहतमुरजाः स्नग्धिगम्भीरघोषम् ।
अन्तस्तोयं मणमिायभुवस्तुङ्गमभ्रंलहिग्राः प्रासादास्त्वां तुलयतिमलं यत्र तैस्तैर्वशिषैः ॥१॥

Megh when you are at Alka city, you will see that you two share much in common.

Such as if you have lightning, they have radiant women.

You have rainbow, they have royal paintings; you have thunder, they have mridangam; you have lakes of rain, the city has courtyard palace; if you have water, it has shining floor with mani; you are in high sky and it has high towers.



The women of Alka city

हस्ते लीलाकमलमलके बालकुन्दानुवद्विं नीता लोध्रप्रसवरजसा पाण्डुतामानने श्रीः ।
चूडापाशे नवकुरबकं चारु कर्णे शरीषं सीमन्ते च त्वदुपगमजं यत्र नीपं वधूनाम् ॥२॥

The ladies in Alka city wave lotuses playfully, with kunda flowers beautifully decorating their hair, fresh plucked kurubaka on their crowns.
Lodhra pollen palely powders cheeks, as earlobes dangle shirisa: Only when you appear O Megh do nipa strings part their hair.

size : W 6" x H 4"



Leisure time

यस्यां यक्षाः सतिमणमियान्येत्य हर्म्यस्थलानि ज्योत्स्नायाकुसुमरचितान्युत्तमस्त्रीसहायाः ।
आसेवन्ते मधु रतफिलं कल्पवृक्षप्रसृतं त्वग्दम्भीरध्वनषु शनकैः पुष्करेष्वहातेषु ॥३॥

The Kuberans gather with their beautiful wives on the crystal terraces, sipping wines gathered from the wish-fulfilling tree.

The listen to the pushkar drum similar to your rumbling song.

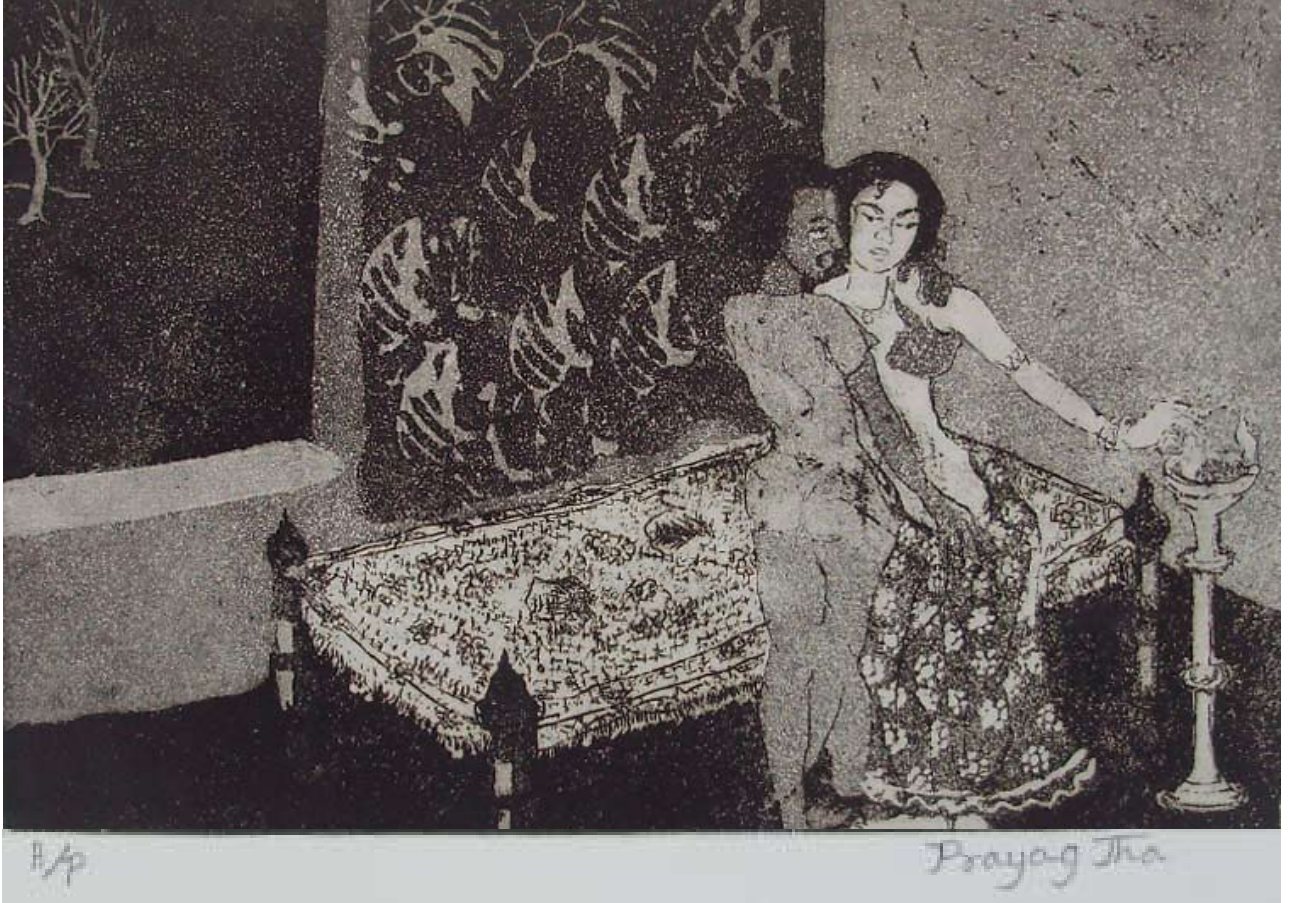


The enticing women

मन्दाकन्याः सललिशशिरिः सेव्यमाना मरुभ्दः मन्दारानामनुतरुहां छाया वारतिोष्णाः ।
अन्वेष्टव्यैः कनकसकितमुष्टनिकिषेपगूढैः संक्रीडन्ते मणभिरिमरप्रार्थति यत्र कन्याः ॥४॥

Alkan beauties stir lust among the gods.
Their excitement cooled by mandakani's waters, they rest together at the river's edge,
shaded by green trees playing with their ornaments hidden in gold dust sand.

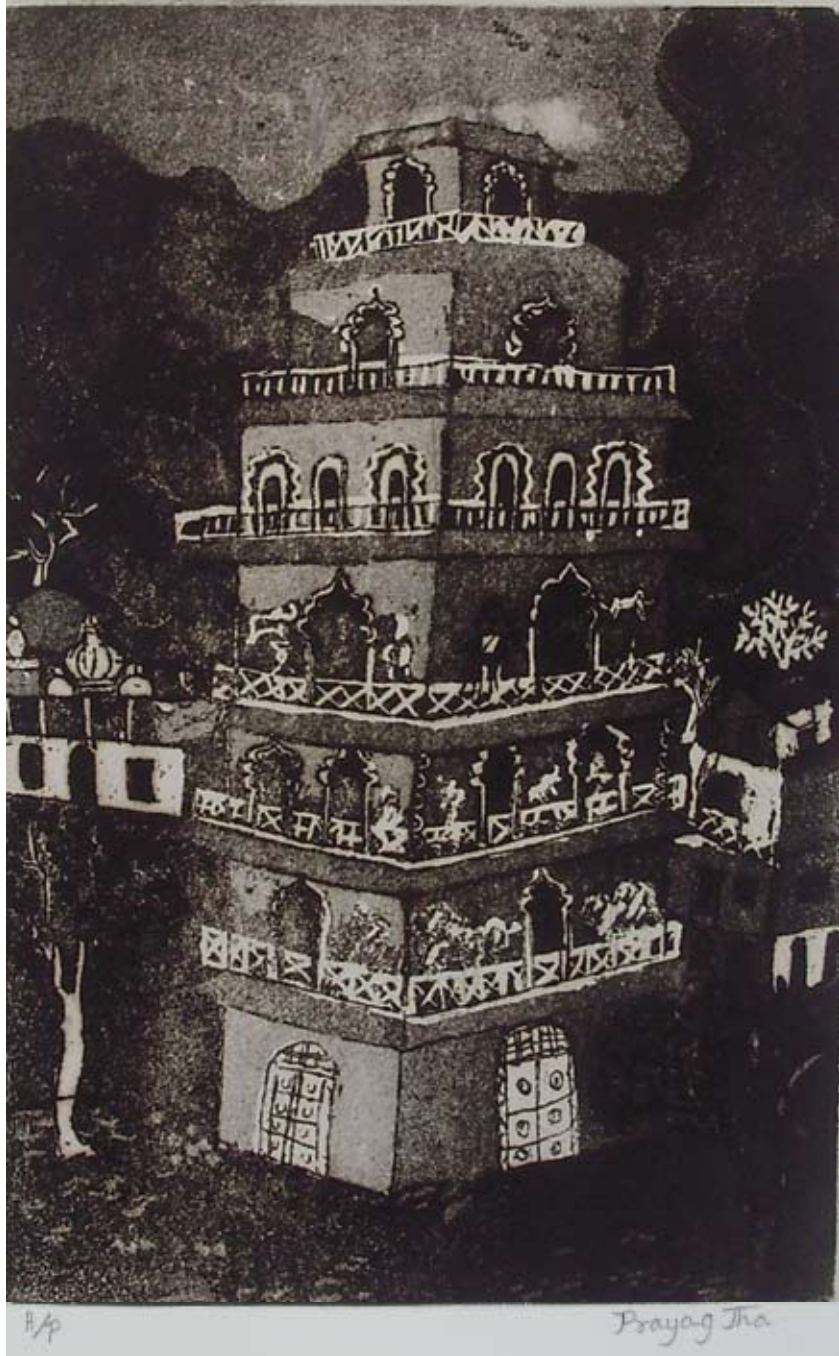
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The shy surrender

नीवीबन्धोच्छ्वसतिशथिलिं यत्र बम्बिबाधराणां क्षौमं रागादनभृतकरेष्वाक्षपित्सु प्रयिषु ।
अर्चषिटुङ्गानभमिखमपि प्राप्य रत्नप्रदीपान् हरीमूढानां भवति विफलप्रेराच्चूरणमुष्टाः ॥५॥

Ashamed as lovers grab their garments, loosened by practiced hands pulling them ever closer to them;
the girls in futile throw coloured powder to alter the light from the jeweled lamplights,
but fail to secure darkness.

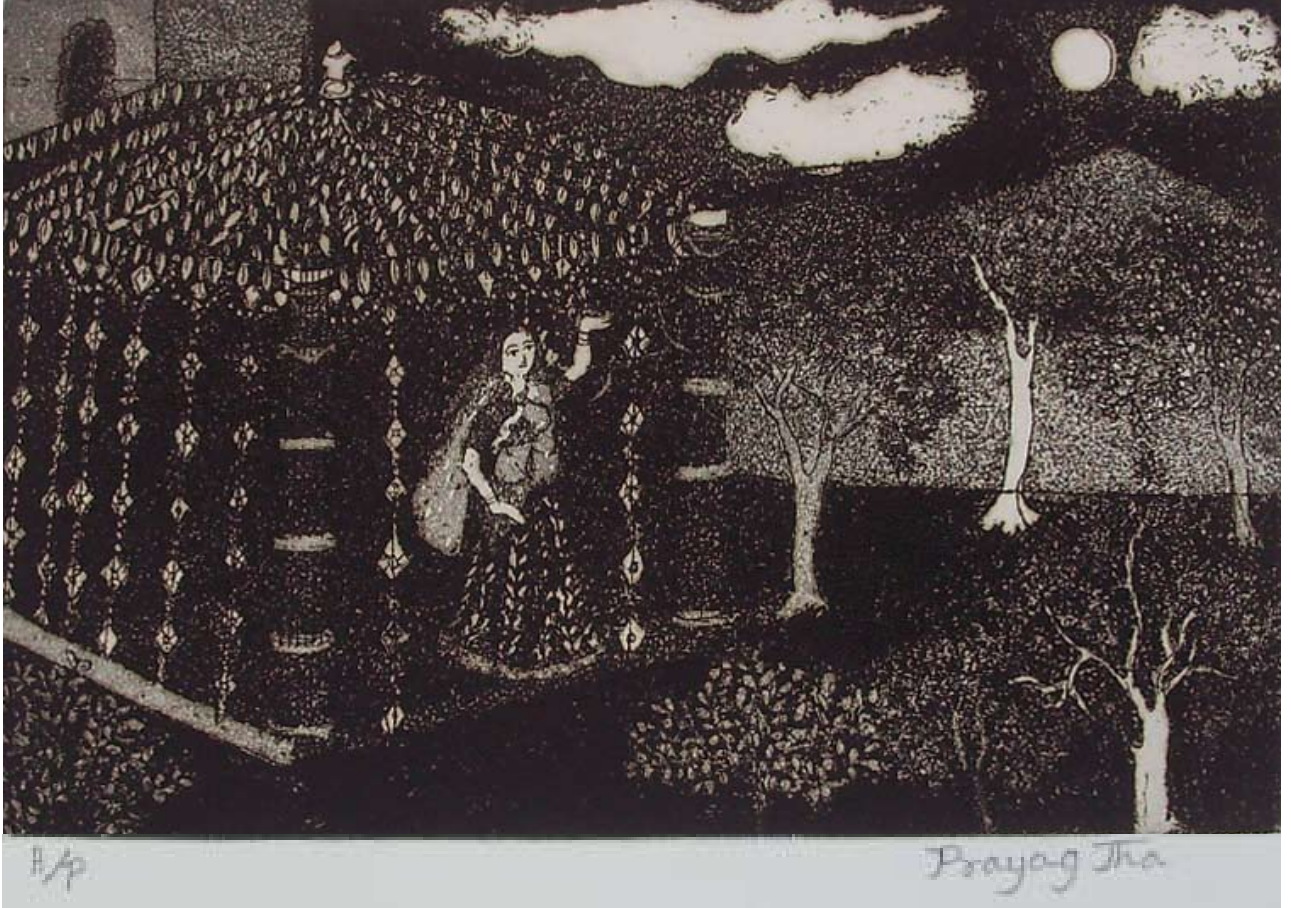


The inquisitive clouds

नेत्रा नीताः सततगतनि यद्वमिनाग्रभूमीः आलेख्यानां नवजलकणैर्दोषमुत्पादय सघः ।
शङ्कास्पृष्टा इव जलमुचस्त्वादृशा जालमार्गैः धूमोद्गारानुकृतनिपुणा जर्जरा नषिपतन्ति ॥६॥

Megh, some cloudlets of yours, lifting by the wind to the upper stories of the palaces
entered a room and rained on a painting. Imitating puffs of smoke,
they fled through the lattices like thieves in dismay.

size : W 6" x H 4"



A night of temptation

यत्र स्त्रीनां प्रयितमभुजालङ्गिनोच्छ्वासतिनां अङ्गुलानि सुरतजनतिं तन्तुजालावलम्बाः ।
त्वत्संरोधापगमवशिदैश्चन्द्रपादैर्नशीथे व्यालुम्पन्ति स्फुटजललवस्यन्दनिश्चन्द्रकान्ताः ॥७॥

In Alka's night hours, O Megh your escape revealed
cool moonbeams on the canopies that shed drops like moon jewels,
cooling the resting girls now freed from their lovers arms.



Pastime at Vaibhraj Park

अक्षय्यान्तरभवननधियः प्रत्यहं रक्तकण्ठैः उग्दायभद्रिधनपतयिशः कनिरैर्यत्र साधम् ।
वैभ्राजाख्यं वबुधवनतिवारमुखासहाया बद्वालापा बहुरिपवनं कामनौ नरिवशिनत् ॥८॥

The Alkan city dwellers known for their utmost richness pass the time together,
as heavenly kinnaras sing praises to King Kubera in harmony with dancers dancing gracefully.
They daily move in the evenings to enjoy themselves in Vaibhraj Park.



The night trail haste

गत्युत्कम्पादलकपततिर्यत्र मन्दारपुष्पैः पत्रच्छेदैः कनककमलैः कर्णवभिरशभिश्च ।
मुक्ताजालैः स्तनपरसिरश्छनिनसूत्रैश्च हारैः नैशो मार्गः सवतिरुदये सूच्यते कामनीनाम् ॥९॥

Sunrise reveals the night-trail trodden by the nayikas, marked by the fallen lotus style earbobs, pearls from broken jewelry and crushed flowers rubbed by their fast moving footsteps.



The enchantment manifests

मत्वा देवं धनपतसिखं यत्र साक्षाद् वसन्तं प्रायश्चापं न वहति भियान् मन्मथः षट्पदज्यम् ।
सभ्रूभङ्गप्रहतिनयनैः कामलिक्ष्येष्वमोघेः तस्यारम्भश्चतुरवनतिवभिरमैरेव सद्दिवेः ॥१०॥

Beautiful Alkan girls make eyebrow talk and give glances to the men, succeeding where the men fail.

size : W 6" x H 4"



The wish-fulfilling tree

वासश्चत्तिरं मधु नयनयोर्वभिरमादेशदक्षं पुष्पोभ्देदं सह कसिलयैर्भूषणानां वकिल्पान् ।
लाक्षारागं चरणकमलन्यासयोग्यं च यस्याम् एकः सूते सकलमबलामण्डनं कल्पवृक्षः ॥११॥

The wish-fulfilling tree in Alka provide the props that beauties require: beautiful colourful costumes in abundance, exquisite flowers open or in buds-suitable as ornaments; tasteful wines and scarlet lack for their lotus feet.



The mandara tree in my house

तत्रागारं धनपतगृहानुत्तरेणास्मदीयं दूराल्लक्ष्यं सुरपतधिनुश्चारुणा तोरणेन ।
यस्योपान्ते कृतकतनयः कान्तय वर्धति मे हस्तप्राप्यस्तबकनमति बालमन्दारवृक्षः ॥१२॥

North of Kubera's palace my house is found, beside it a full-blossomed mandara tree;
bending low to be plucked by the fingers of my loved one for whom the tree is like a child.

size : W 6" x H 4"



The Manas Lake

वापि चास्मिन् मरकतशलिबद्वसोपानमार्गा हैमैश्छन्ना वकिचकमलैः स्नग्धि वैदूरयनालैः ।
यस्यास्तोये कृतवसातयो मानसं संनकिष्टं न ध्यास्यन्ति वियपगतशुचस्त्वामपि प्रेक्ष्य हंसाः ॥१३॥

In my home you will find a pond within the gate, with emerald stairs leads one to golden lotuses with green stems. The wild swan floating there, once see you will not like to go to the Manas Lake.

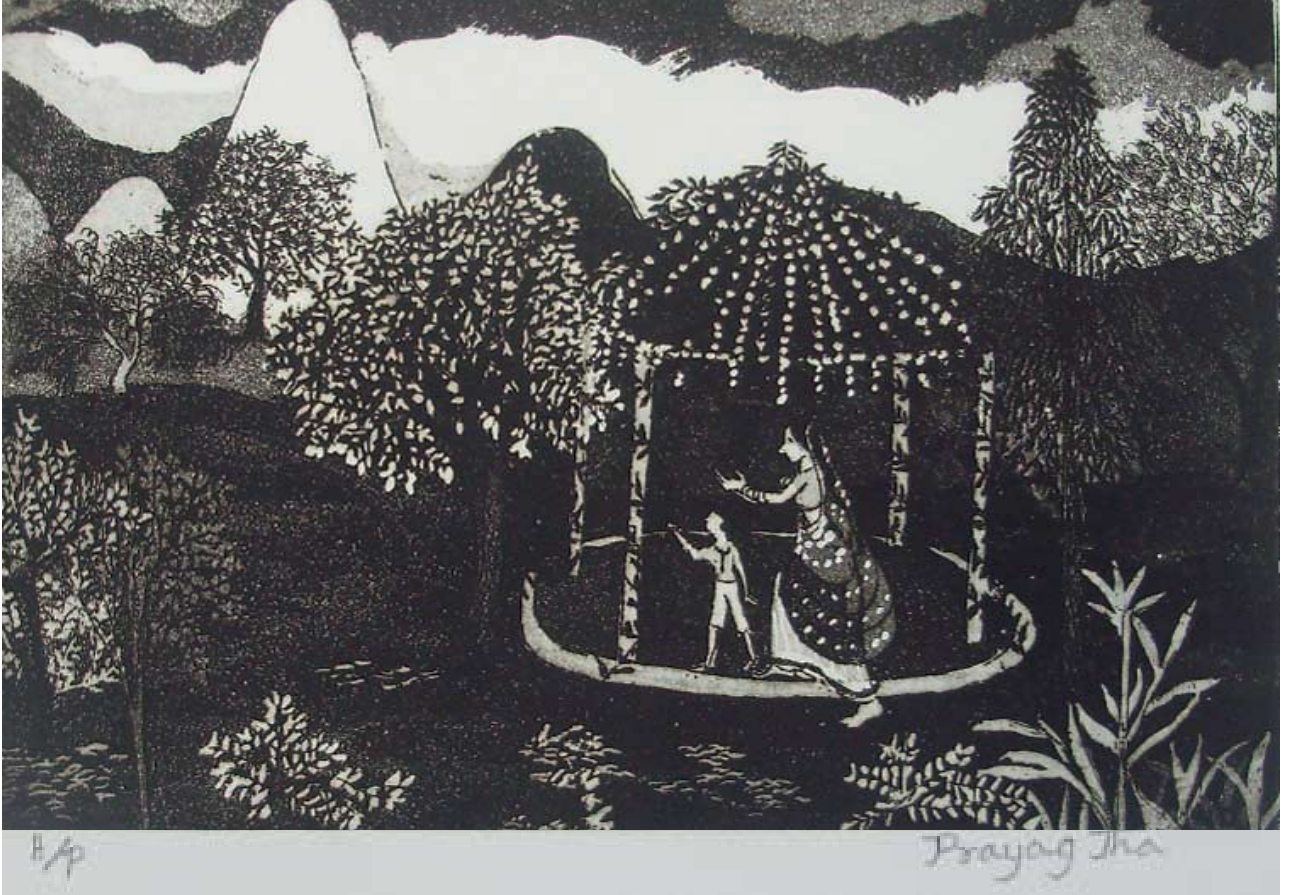


The hills of pleasure

तस्यास्तीरे रचतिशखिरः पेशलैरनिरनीलैः क्रीडाशैलः कनककदलीवेष्टनप्रेक्षणीयः ।
मग्देहनियाः प्रयि इतिसिखे चेतसा कातरेण प्रेक्ष्योपान्तस्फुरतितडति त्वां तमेव स्मरामि ॥१४॥

A pleasure hill rises by a nearby bank, whose peaks are covered by sapphires, surrounded by beautiful golden borders watching you with your lightning flash; I recall that hill and wonder if my wife is enjoying it?

size : W 6" x H 4"



The engrossed trees

रक्ताशोलश्चकसिलयः केसरश्चात्र कान्तः प्रत्यासन्नौ कुरबकवृत्तेर्माधवीमण्डपस्य ।
एकः सख्यास्त्व सह मया वामपादाभलिषी काङ्क्षत्यन्यो वदनमदरिं दोहदच्छहमनास्याः ॥१५॥

There on the mountain stands a blood-red Asoka, full of restless leaves, with pleasant kesara under madhavi's pleasant shady place covered by kurubakas. One of the trees desires the kick of my beloved's foot, as the other enjoy staring at her charming elegant face.



size : W 6" x H 4"

The dancing peacocks

तन्मध्ये च स्फटकिफलका काञ्ची वासयष्टिः मूले बद्ध्वा मणभिरिनतपिरौढवंशप्रकाशैः ।
तालैः शञ्जिजावलयसुभगैर्नर्ततिः कान्तया मे यामध्यास्ते दविसवगिमे नीलकण्ठः सुहृद्वः ॥१६॥

Between the ashokas and the kesaras sits a golden branch, whose jeweled base releases green emerald like hue of young bamboo. At sunset, the peacocks' ready to shake their fan to the clapping of my beloved's hands to the rhythm of the tinkling bangles.

size : W 6" x H 4"



My absence in my house

एभिः साधो हृदयनहितैर्लक्षणैर्लयेथा द्वारोपान्ते लखितिवपुषौ शङ्खपद्मो च दृष्ट्वा ।
क्षामच्छायं भवनमधुना मद्वययोगेन नूनं सूर्यापाये न खलु कमलं पुष्पतस्वामभखियाम् ॥१७॥

You, the mighty one, memorize these details. Remember the conch and lotus designs on the doorway of my house, my own miserable house, in my absence just like the lotus's own brilliance gone faded by the setting of the sun.



Lightening Lights up my house

गत्वा सद्यः कलभतनुतां शीघ्रसंपातहेतोः क्रीडाशैले प्रथमकथति रम्यसाणौ नषिण्णः ।
अर्हयन्तर्भवनपततिं कर्तुमल्पाल्पभासं खद्योतालीवलिसतिनभिं वदियुदुन्मेषदृष्टम् ॥१८॥

Reduce your mass from great to small, like a baby elephant rest quietly between the gaps of the hills. Then, flicker your lightening to imitate the glow of fireflies as you look upon my house.



size : W 6" x H 4"

My beloved

तन्वी श्यामा शखिरदशना पक्वबम्बिबाधरोष्ठी मध्ये क्षामा चकतिहरणीप्रेक्षणा नमिनाभिः ।
श्रोणीभारदलसगमना स्तोकनम्रा स्तनाभ्यां या तत्र स्याद् युवतविषिये सृष्टरिद्येव धातुः ॥१९॥

From amongst all women you will recognize her as Brahma's supreme creation: whose lips are like ripe bimba fruits, her waist like a deep navel, white pure teeth and innocent eyes, voluminous hips slowing her movement and her heavy breasts bowing her down.



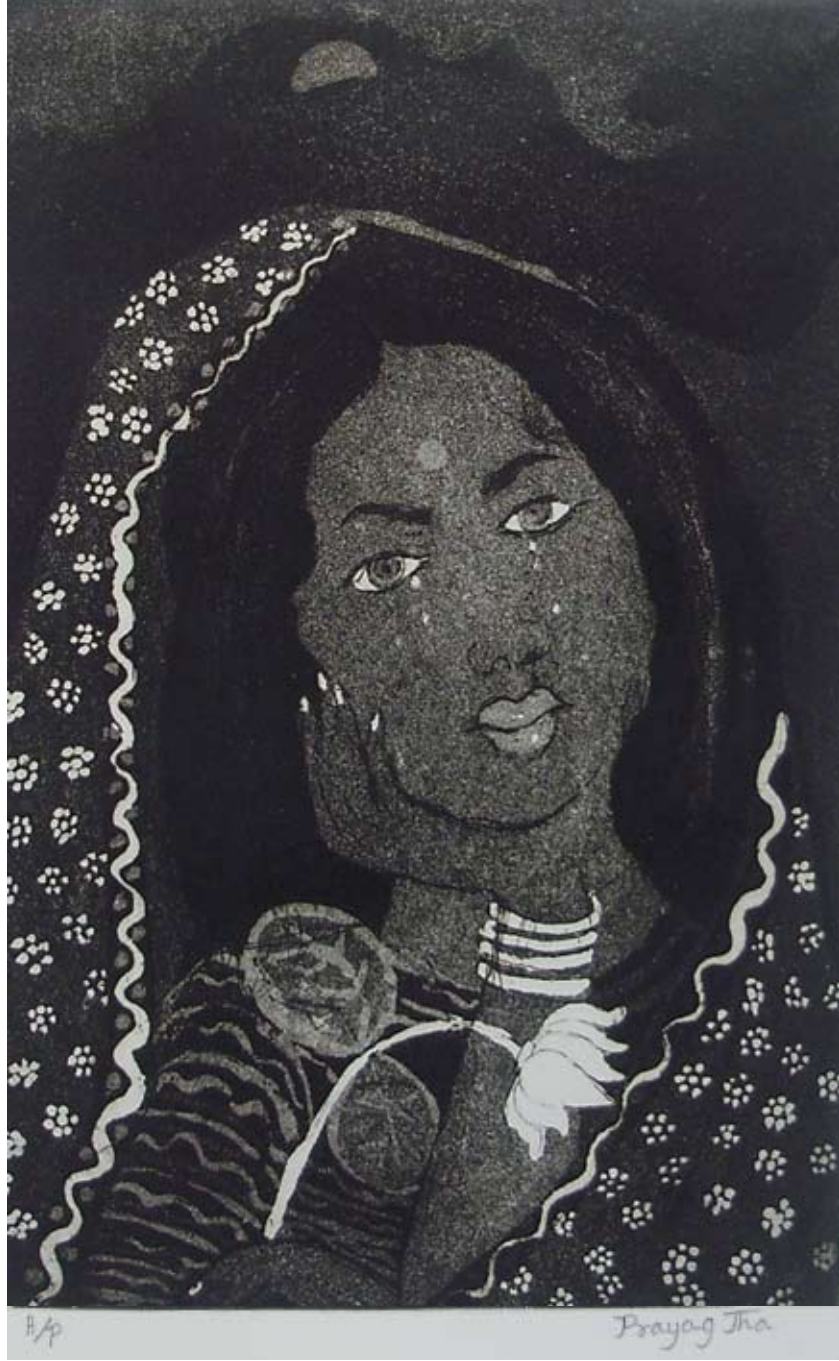
size: W 6" x H 4"

The longing

तां जानीथा: परमितिकथां जीवति मे द्वितीय दूरीभूते मयि सहचरे चक्रवाकीमविकाम् ।
गाढोत्कण्ठा गुरुषु दविसेष्वेषु गच्छत्सु बालां जातां मन्ये शशिरिमथतिं पहमर्नी वान्यरूपाम् ॥२०॥

My second life, they shy one mourns in my absence, passing her life weary with longing to see me, her face becomes pale like a dew drowned lotus.

size: W6" x H4"



The endless wait

नूनं तस्याः प्रबलरुदतौ च्छूननेत्रं प्रयाया निःश्वासानामशशिरितया भन्निवर्णाधरोष्ठम् ।
हस्तन्यस्तं मुखमसकलव्यक्तलिम्बालकत्वाद् इन्दोर्दैन्यं त्वदनुसरणक्लषिटकान्तेर्बभिरति ॥२१॥

My beloved's face rests in her hand, eyes blurred from weeping, hair uncombed, lips discoloured by a drought of sighs-Her face resembles the moon covered by you, O Megh.



Praying in loneliness

आलोके ते नपिततपुरा सा बलवियाकुला वा मत्सादृश्यं वरिहतनु वा भावगम्यं लखिन्ती ।
पृच्छन्ती वा मधुरवचनां शारकिं पञ्जरस्थां कच्यति भर्तुः स्मरसरिसकिं त्वं हतिस्य प्रयित्ति ॥२२॥

Suddenly you will see her, thin from separation- perhaps praying to the Gods or drawing a painting. Is she talking to the caged bird, asking, "Witty one? Remember his face? Weren't you his favourite?"

size : W 6" x H 4"



The song of melancholy

उत्सङ्गे वा मलनिवनसे सोम्य नक्षिप्य वीणां मग्दोत्राङ्कं वरिचतिपदं गेयमुग्दातुकामा ।
तन्त्रीमार्दरां नयनसललिः सारयतिवा कथं चदि भूयो भूयः स्वयमपकृतां मूर्च्छनां वस्मिन्ती ॥२३॥

O Friend, resting wearing her housedress she tries to utter my name in songs.
But cannot pluck its strings wet with tears, nor even remember the melody, though she tries to sing it again
and again, forgetting her self-made tune!



size : W 6" x H 4"

Counting days in loneliness

शेषान्मासान्वरिहदविसप्रस्थापतिस्यावधेर्वा वयिन्यस्यन्ती भुवगिणनया देहलीदत्तपुष्पैः ।
संयोगं मत्सङ्गं वा हृदयनहितारम्भमास्वादयन्ती प्रायेणैते रमणवरिहेष्वङ्गनानां वनोदाः ॥२४॥

You may see the flowers at the entrance marking the days of my absence.
Is she counting the days that are left, or the days that have passed by?
Thus she spends her lonely hours.

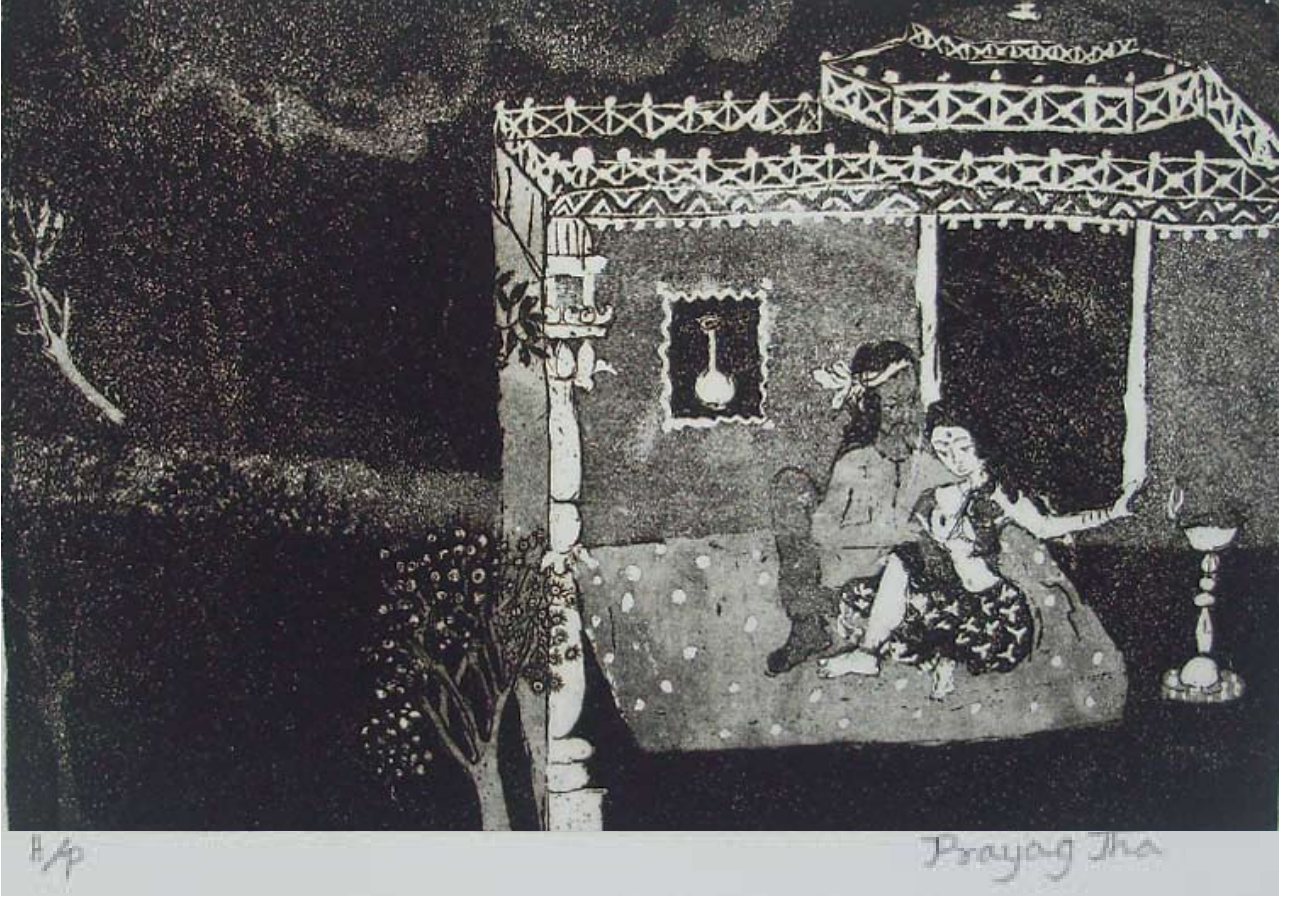
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Cheer up my beloved

सव्यापारामहननि तथा पीडयेन्मद्वयिगः शङ्के रात्रौ गुरुतरशुचं नखिनोदां सखीं ते ।
मत्संदेशैः सुखयतिमलं पश्य साध्वीं नशीथे तामुन्नदिरामवनशियनां सौधवातायनस्थः ॥२५॥

In the day she passes her time by playing the veena and painting, but at night her sufferings returns.
O Megh, from above the palace you can see her on the floor restless and crying,
cheer her up by giving her my message.

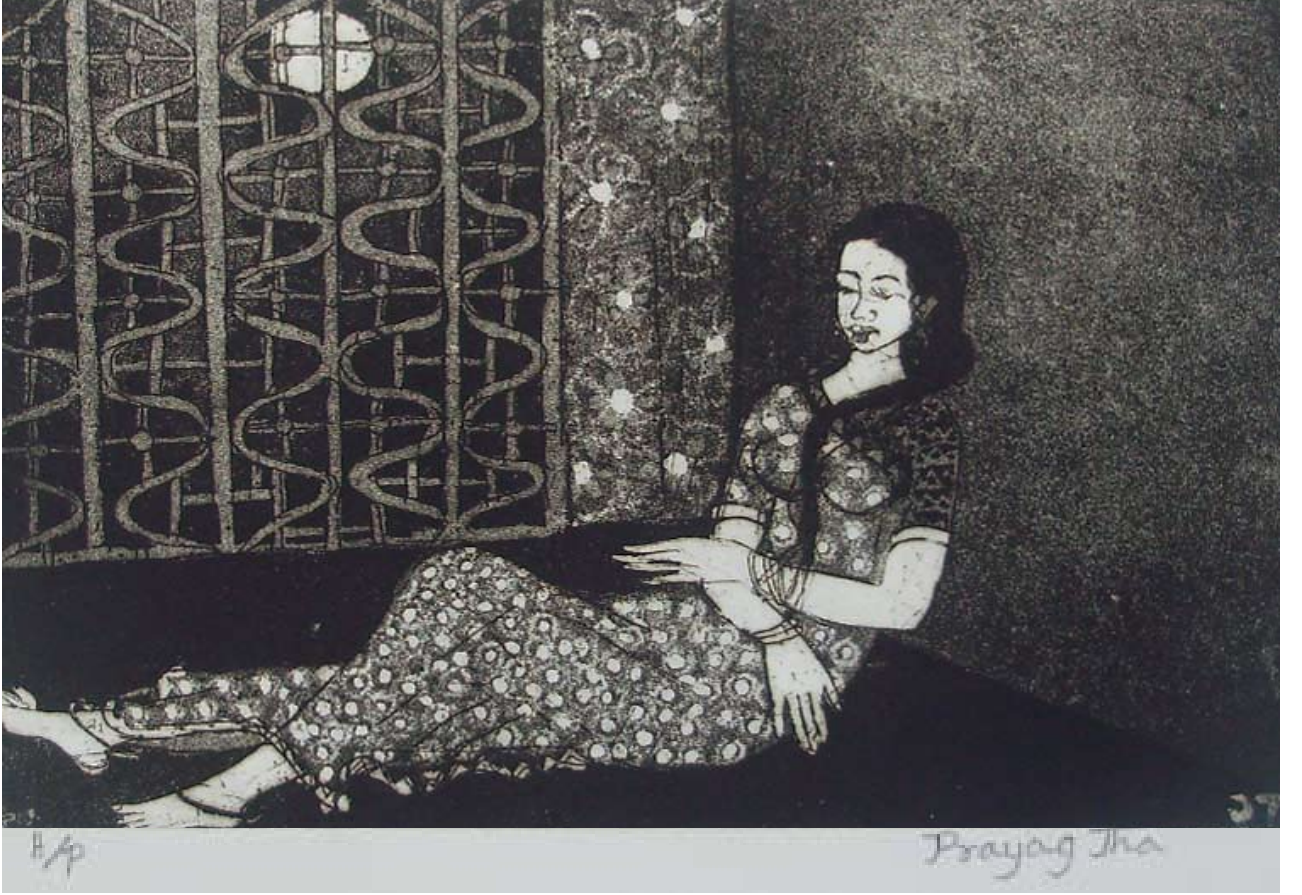


If time could move faster

आघकिषामां वरिहशयने संनषिण्णैकपार्शवां प्राचीमूले तनुमवि कलामात्रशेषां हर्मांशोः ।
नीता रात्रीः क्षण इव मया सार्धमच्छारतैर्या तामेवोष्णैर्वरिहमहतीमशरुभरियापयन्तीम् ॥२६॥

Like the last silver of a fading moon on the eastern horizon, wasted by time.
She clings to one side of the bed, weeping imagining how our love and pleasures joined in the middle if the
night that passed in an instant.

size : W 6" x H 4"



The vacant stare

पादानन्दोरमृतशशिरिन् जालमार्गप्रवष्टान् पूवप्रीत्या गतमभमुखं संनवृत्तं तथैव ।
चक्षुः खेदात् सललिगुरुभिः पक्ष्मभशिछादयन्तीं साभरेऽहनीव स्थलकमलनीं न प्रबुद्धां न सुप्ताम् ॥२७॥

Staring at cool moonbeams through her window on the night sky, an untold sadness descends on her.
Tears drench her long dark lashes—she looks like a half-open flower on sunless cloudy day.



Waiting for her beloved

नःश्वासेनाधरकसिलयक्लेशनि वक्षिपिन्ती शुद्वस्नानात् पुरुषमलकं नूनमागण्डलम्बम् ।
मत्संभोगः कथमुपनयेत् स्वाप्नजोऽपीतनिदिराम् आकाङ्क्षन्ती नयनसललितपीडुरुद्वावकाशाम् ॥२८॥

Her body carelessly bathed, puffing with her bud-like lip she blows away her tangled locks away falling on her cheeks, dreaming of me. Desire for sleep, yet deprived of its release by absence of her beloved.



size: W 6" x H 4"

Tied with pain of separation

आद्ये बद्ध्वा वरिहृदविसे या शखि दाम् हत्त्वा शापस्यान्ते वगिलतिशुचा तां मयोद्वेष्टनीयाम् ।
स्पर्शद्वषिटामयमतिनखेनासकृत् सारयन्तीं गण्डाभोगात् कठनिवषिमामेकवेणीं करेण ॥२९॥

Before the day of separation I plaited her hair, till I don't come back she'll not open it due to the pain of our separation. The plait has become so hard that it scratches her hips and she keeps pushing it behind.



Pity my beloved

सा संन्यस्ताभरणमबला पेशलं धारयन्ती शय्योत्सङ्गे नहितिमसकृद् दुःखदुःखेन गात्रम् ।
त्वामप्यस्त्रं नवजलमयं मोचयष्यित्यवश्यं प्रायः सर्वो भवति किरुणावृत्तरिर्द्रान्तरात्मा ॥३०॥

Reclining on her bed of pain, her ornaments thrown around, my beloved lies submerged in deep despair.

Would her pain and sorrow not provoke raindrop tears?

O Megh, you with pillow chest, won't you take pity on such grief?



Her thoughts of me

जाने सख्यास्तव मयमिनः संभ्रतस्नेहमस्माद् इत्थंभूतां प्रथमवरिहे तामहं तर्कयामि।
वाचालं मां न खलु सुभगंमन्यभावः करोतिप्रत्यक्षं ते नखिलिमचरिद् भ्रातरुक्तं मया यत् ॥३१॥

My loved one is bursting with thoughts of me as they filled her heart the day we parted.
Lucky I am to have a love like her- sad I am beyond speech. Just wait my brother;
all that I spoke of soon will be before you.

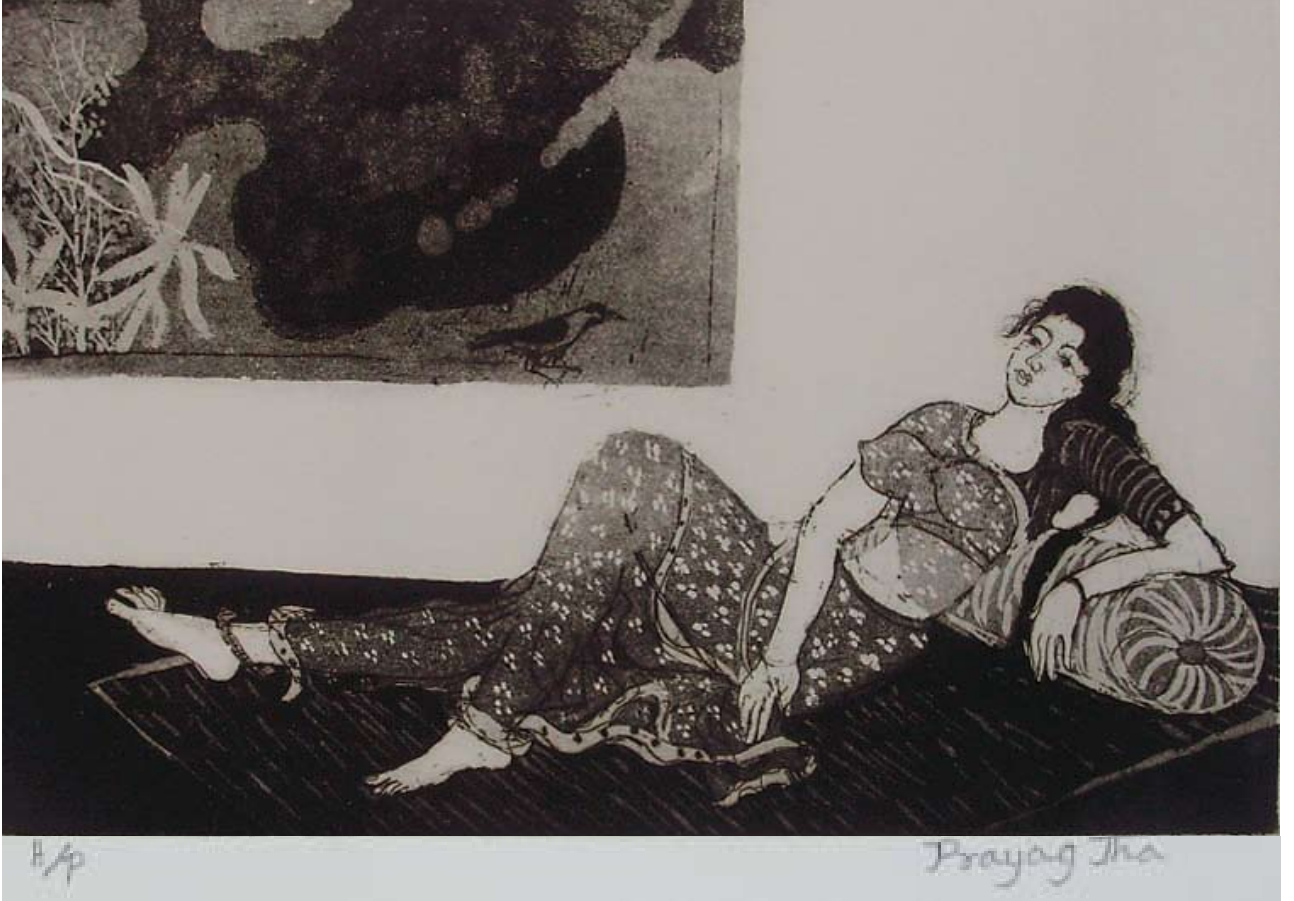


Spark some life into her

रुद्धापाङ्गप्रसरमलकैरञ्जनस्नेहशून्यं प्रत्योदेशादपि च मधुनो वषिभृतभ्रूवलासम् ।
त्वय्यासन्ने नयनमुपरसिपन्दा शिङ्के मृगाक्ष्या मीनक्षोभाच्चलकुवलयश्रीतुलामेष्यतीति ॥३२॥

I think her uncombed hair obscuring those sideways glances; her doe-like eyes without kohl have forgotten the dance of eyebrows. But your approach will make those eyelids dance again, trembling like blue lotuses disturbed by tiny fish.

size : W 6" x H 4"



Her pale appearance

वामश्चास्याः करुरुहपदैर्मुच्यमानो मदीयैः मुक्ताजालं चरिपरचितिं त्याजतिो दैवगत्या ।
संभोगान्ते मम समुचतिो हस्तसंवाहनानां यास्यत्पूरुः सरसकदलीस्तम्भगौश्चलत्वम् ॥३३॥

`She will be fair as the banana stem from inside; there will be no sign of romance on her face
and no ornaments on her body.



The dream embrace

तस्मिन्काले जलद! यदसि लब्धनदिरासुखा स्याद् अन्वास्यैनां स्तनतिवमिखो याममात्रं सहस्व ।
मा भूदस्याः प्रणयनिमिषा स्वप्नलब्धे कथं चति सद्यः कण्ठच्युतभुजलताग्रन्थगिाढोपगूढम् ॥३४॥

Megh, if my dearest rests in her deep sleep, awake her not but sit a while in silence,
allowing three solid hours.

If she found me in her dreams, her arm in a knot around my neck.

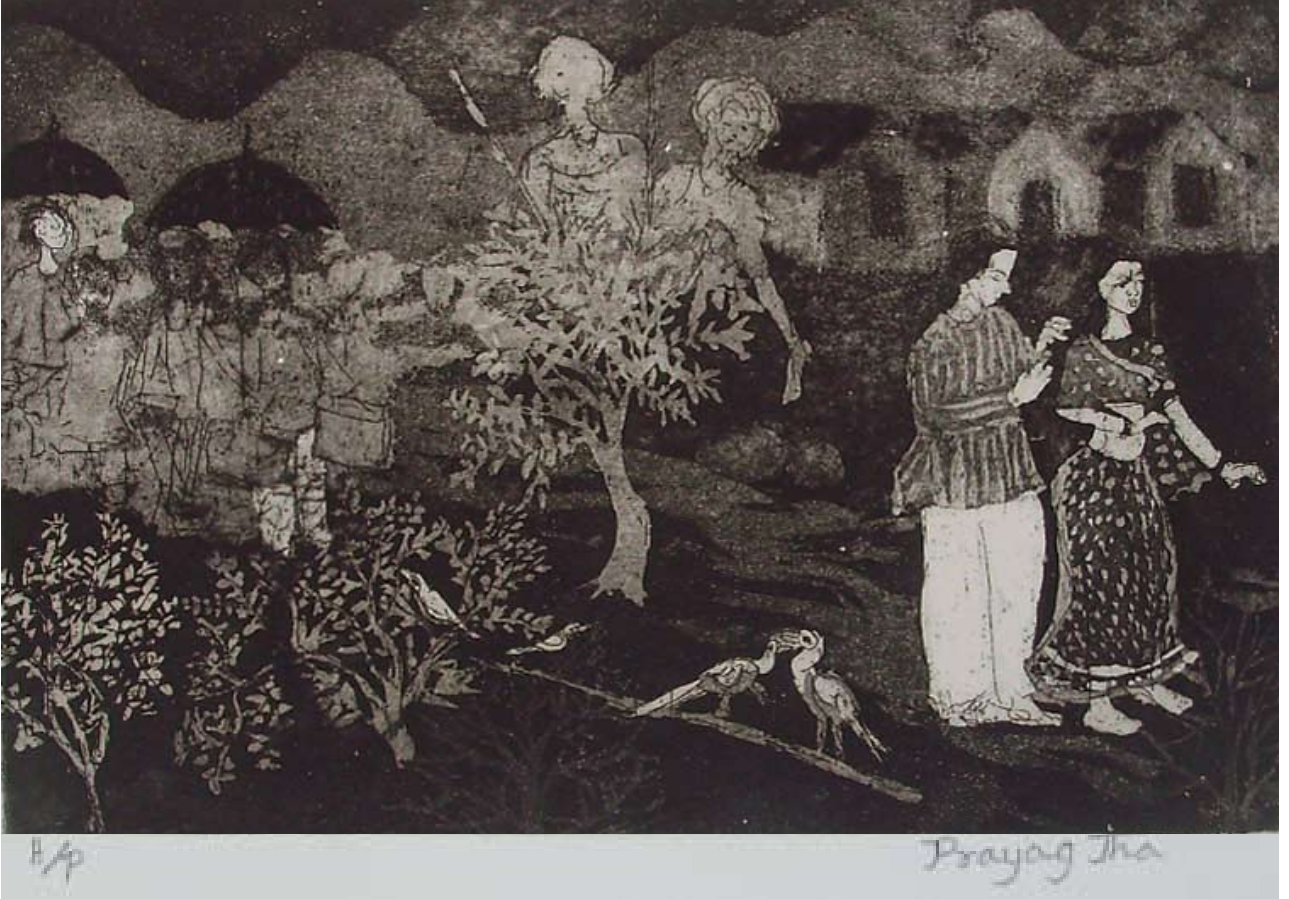
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Speak to my beloved

तामुत्थाप्यस्वजलकणकिशीतलेनानलिन प्रत्याश्वस्तां सममभनिवैर्जालकैर्मालतीनाम् ।
वदियुग्दग्धः स्तमितिनयनां त्वत्सनाथे गवाक्षे वक्तुं धीरस्तनतिवचनैर्माननीं प्रक्रमेथाः ॥३५॥

Your lightening restrained, wake her with moisture-laden breeze as if
sprinkled by cool, refreshing jasmine buds.
Speak to her, rumbling your thunder voice as she stares through the window filled by you.



The Yaksha's message

भर्तु र्मतिरं प्रयिमवधिवे ! वदिवि मामम्बुवाहं तत्संदेशैहृदयनहितिरागतं त्वत्समीपम् ।
यो वृन्दानत्त्वरयतपिथशिराम्यतां प्रोषतिानां मन्दरसन्निधिर्ध्वनभिरिबलावेणमिोक्षोत्सुकानि ॥३६॥

Yakshas wife, I am your husband's cloud friend, I have arrived at your side with your husband's message with my thundering voice, I am here to give inspiration to all husbands to return to their wives to unbraided their love and their women folks locks.

size : W 6" x H 4"



The welcome

इत्याख्याते पवनतनयं मैथिलीवोन्मुखी सा त्वामुत्कण्ठोच्छ्वसतिहृदया वीक्ष्य संभव्य चैव ।
शरौष्यत्यस्मात् परमवहति सौम्य सीमननीनां कान्तोदन्तः सुहृदुपनतः सङ्गमात्कचिद्दिनः ॥३७॥

When you say this to her, like Maa Sita beholding Hanuman in the sky, she will look up in the sky to see you.
She will welcome you with a pranam and listen to you with care.

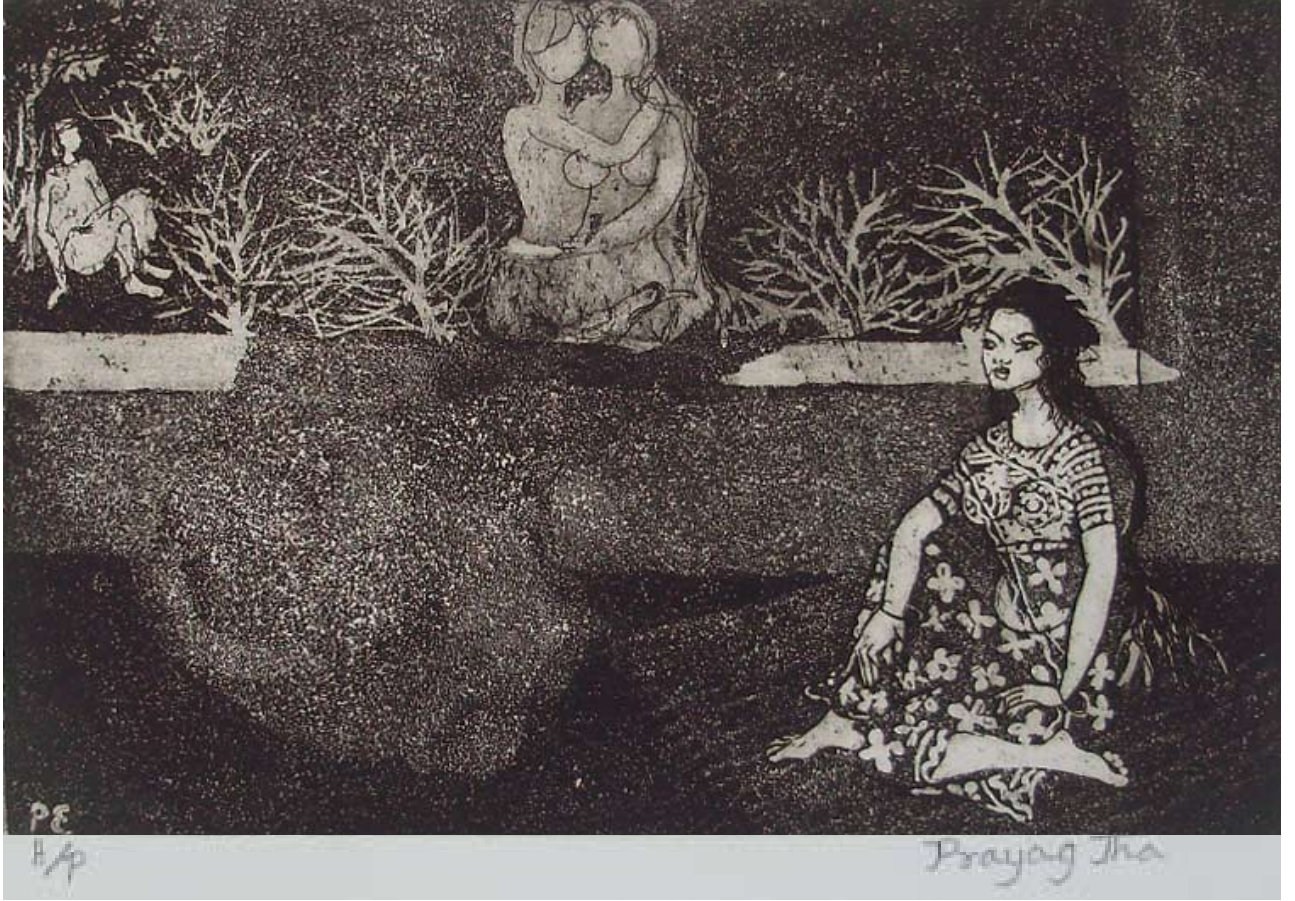


The concern

तामायुष्मन् मम च वचनादात्मनः चोपकर्तुं ब्रूयादेवं तव सहचरो रामगरियाश्रमस्थः ।
अव्यापन्नः कुशलमबले पृच्छतत्त्वां वयिक्तः पूरवाभाष्यं सुलभवपिदां प्राणनिमेतदेव ॥३८॥

O long-lived cloud, gain praise for yourself. Tell her, "Your husband lives on Ramgiri, still alive—and alone. He sent me to inquire your news, thoughts of well-being his first concern as they are of fates every prey."

size : W 6" x H 4"



The forbidden union

अङ्गेनाङ्गं प्रतनु तनुना गाढतप्तेन तप्तं सासूत्रेणाशुदुरुतमवरितोत्कण्ठमुत्कण्ठतिन ।
उष्णोच्छ्वासं समधकितरोच्छ्वासनि दूरवर्ती सङ्कल्पैस्तैर्वशितविधिनि वैरिणि रुद्वमार्गः ॥३९॥

Say to her: "your life's companion lives in faraway lands, forbidden from return until his punishment doesn't end. He is lean, teary-eyed. Aching with warm sighs, he's united with you in dejected desire."



Whisper my message

शब्दाख्येयं यदपकिलि ते यः सखिनिं पुरस्तात् कर्णे लोलः कथयतिमभूदाननस्पर्शलोभात् ।
सोऽतकिरान्तः श्रवणवषियं लोचनाभ्यामदृष्टः त्वामुत्कण्ठावरिचतिपदं मन्मुखेनेदमाह ॥४०॥

Say: "Soft words I whispered in your ear when other women were nearby, a trick to brush your face with mine—No ears are present to hear my words of love, nor eyes to see my face. I, Megh bring his words to you."

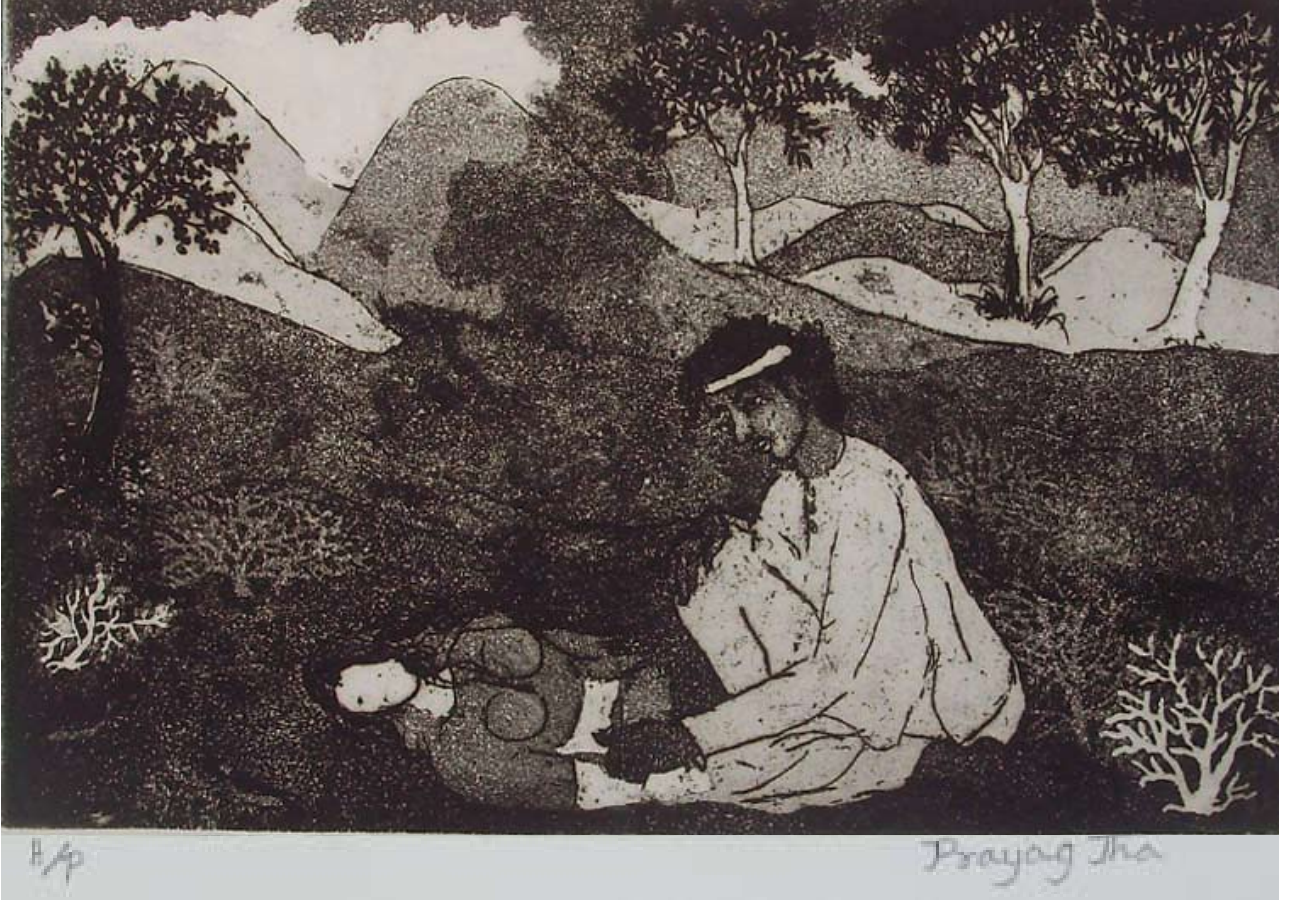


size : W6" x H4"

Her unmatched beauty

श्यामास्वाङ्गं चकतिहरणीप्रेक्षणे दृष्टपितं वक्त्रचायां शशिनि शिखिनिं बर्हभारेषु केशान् ।
उत्पश्यामि प्रतनुषु नदीवीचषु भ्रूवलिसान् हन्तैकसमन्क्वचदिपनि ते चण्दसिादृश्यमस्तति ॥४१॥

Your body exhales the sweetness of Priyangi, shy your doe-like gaze, moon-faced you are,
your shining hair brilliant as the peacock's trail.
Frowning lustfully at ripples on a stream, sulky and without compare you are, my passionate one.



The endless punishment

त्वामालखिय प्रणयकुपति धातुरागैः शलायां आत्मानं ते चरणपतति यावदच्छामि कर्तुम् ।
अस्त्रैस्तावन् मुहुपचतिर्दृष्टरिलुप्यते मे क्रूरस्तस्मन्निनापनि सहते सङ्गमं नौ कृतान्तः ॥४२॥

I tried to draw your angry face, chalking down a love-quarrel on mountain stone,
but trying to include myself at your feet, tears vague my sight.
Alas, the cruel god cannot permit our union even in a sketch!

size : W6" x H4"



The weeping deities

मामाकाशप्राणीहतिभुजं नर्दियाश्लेषहेतोः लब्धायासते कथमपिमिया स्वप्नसंदर्शनेषु ।
पश्यन्तीनां न खलु बहुशो न स्थलीदेवतानां मुक्तासथूलास्तरुकसिलयेष्वश्रुलेशाः पतन्ति ॥४३॥

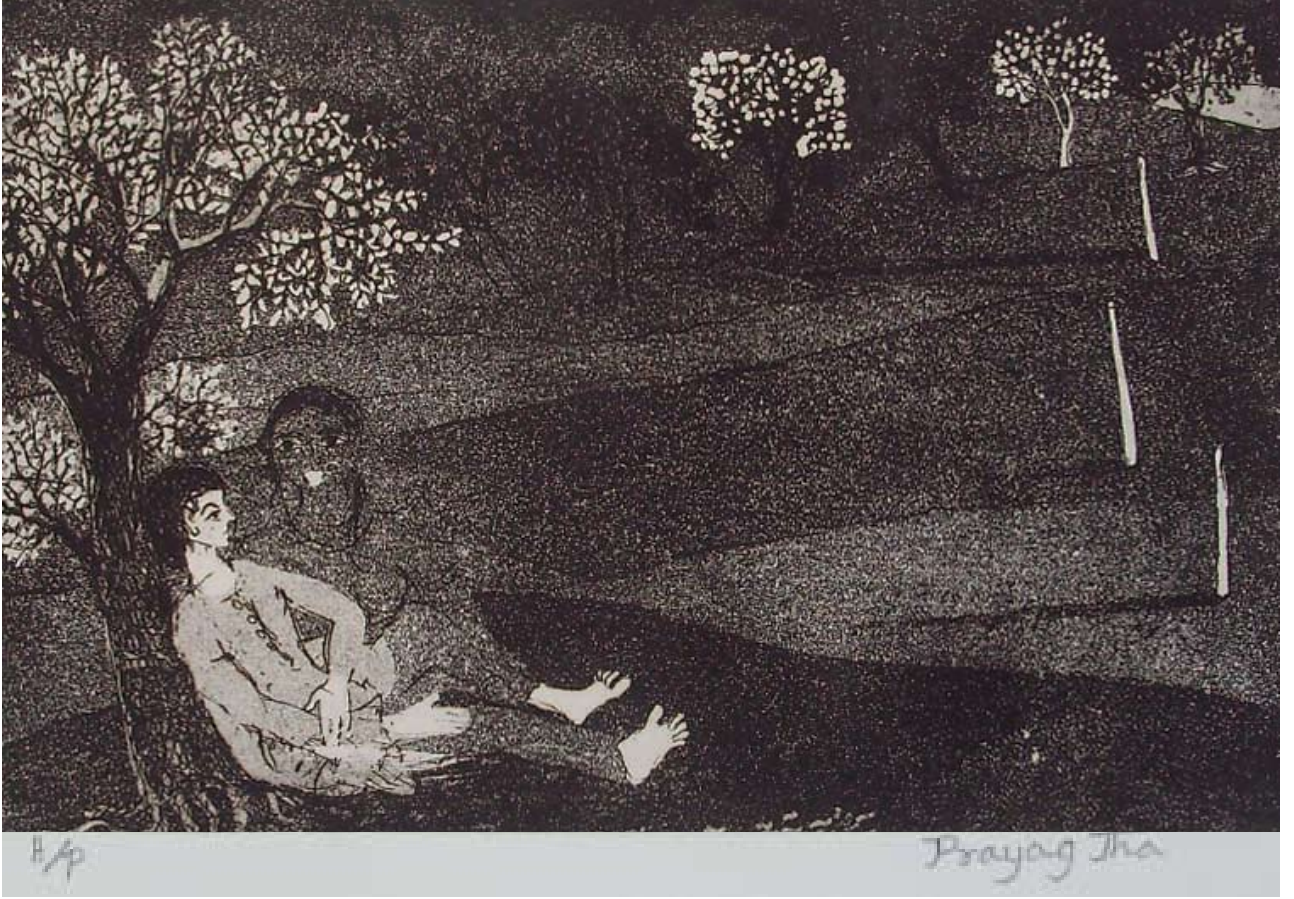
Seeing me with arms out stretched, embracing you in dreams that never cease, the deities of jungle and of stream shed tears that fall like pearls on green branches.



Embracing the breeze

भक्तित्वा सद्यः कसिलयपुटान् देवदारुदुरुमाणां ये तत्क्षीरस्रुतसुरभयो दक्षिणैः प्रवृत्ताः ।
आलङ्घयन्ते गुणवतमिया ते त्पाराद्रविताः पूवस्पृष्टं यदकिलि भवेदङ्गमेभसितवेति ॥४४॥

Powerful Himalayan winds blowing through the devadars burst their skin,
oozing sweet perfumes of milky resin drifting back to me, that might have touched your face
—Now all I can embrace is the breeze.



The overwhelming grief

संक्षप्येत क्षण इव कथं दीर्घयाम त्रयिमा सर्वावस्थास्वहरपकिथं मन्दमन्दातपं स्यात् ।
इत्थं चेतश्चटुलनयने दुर्लभप्रार्थनं मे गाढोष्माभिः कृतमशरणं त्वद्वयिगव्यथाभिः ॥४५॥

O my mind, left without refuge from loss of you; how to sustain the three phases of the day?
O you with captivating eyes, my desires unsatisfied bring pain;
there is no balm to relief me from this pain.

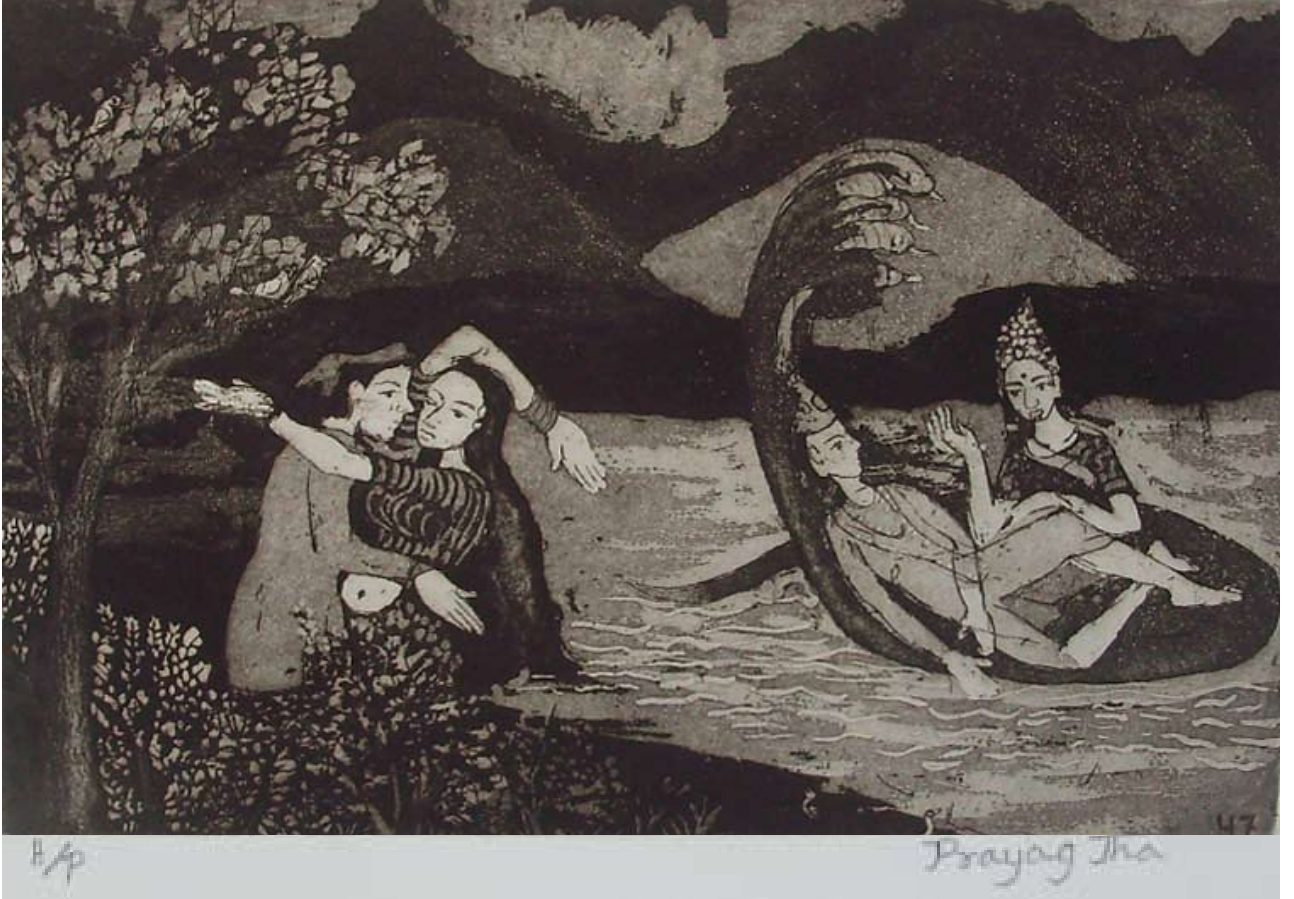


The highs and the lows

नन्वात्मानं बहु वगिणयन्नात्मनैवावलम्बै तत् कल्याणत्विमपनितिरां मा गमः कातरत्वम् ।
कस्यात्यन्तं सुखमुपनतं दुःखमेकान्ततो वा नीचैर्गच्छत्युपरि च दशा चक्रनेमकिरमेण ॥४६॥

Alone in this banish I maintained myself. Thus, let you too be unafraid alone.
Whose happiness is forever, whose sufferings find an end? Like the rim of a wheel,
our fate too goes up and then down.

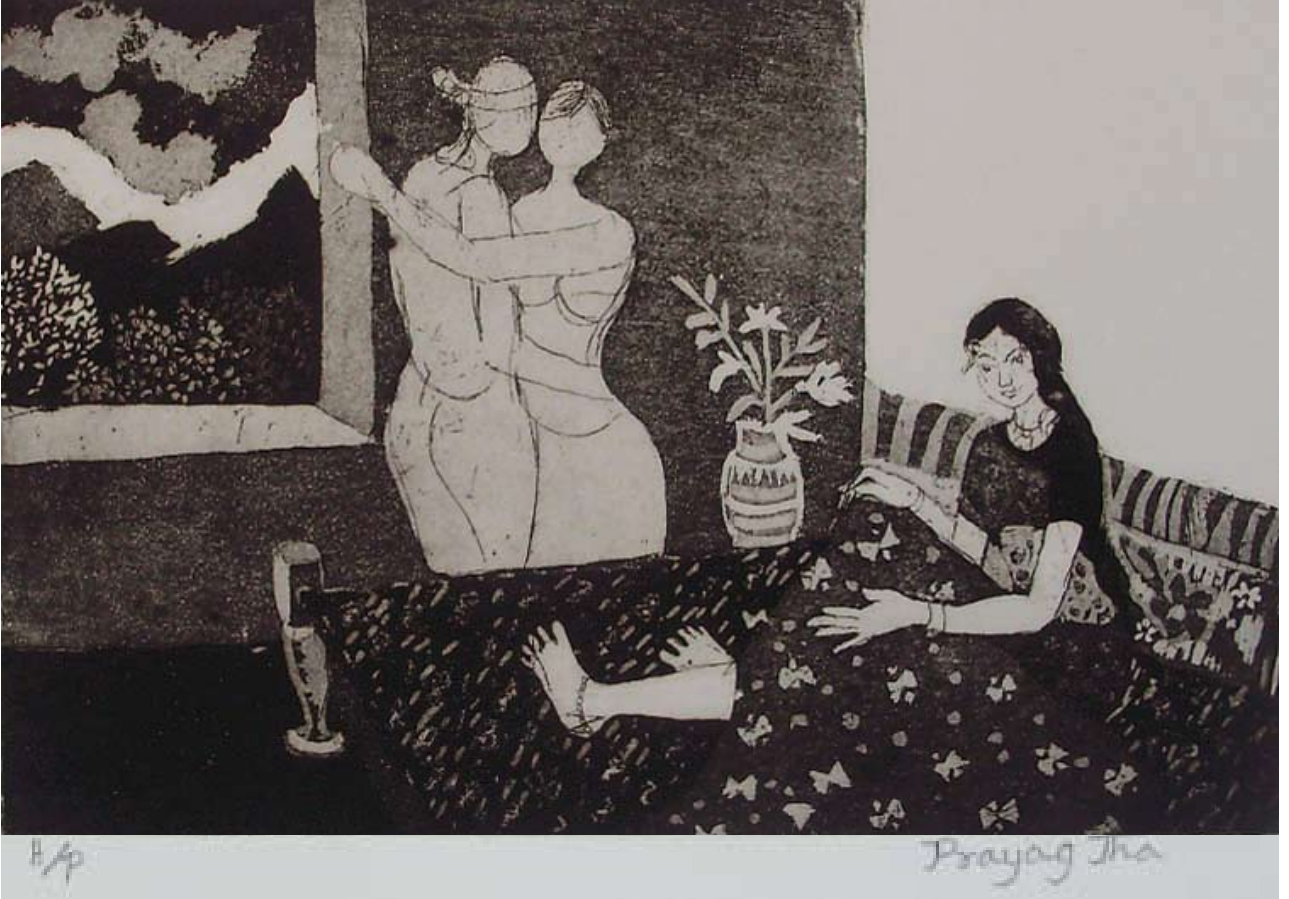
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It will end

शापान्तो मे भुजगशयनादुत्थति शार्ङ्गपाणौ शेषान्मासान् गमय चतुरो लोचने मीलयतिवा ।
पश्चादावां वरिहगुणतिं तं तमात्माभलिषं नरिवेक्ष्यावः परणितशरच्चन्द्रकिसु क्षपासु ॥४७॥

Sharnga-armed Vishnu sleeps on shesh, and when he wakes my exile ends. Thus my dear close your eyes
and muddle through the next four months.



The teasing

भूयश्चाह त्वपमशियने कण्ठलग्ना पुरा मे नदिरां गत्वा कमिपरिदुतसिस्वनं वपिरबुद्ध्वा ।
सान्तरहासं कथतिमसकृत्पृच्छतश्च त्वया मे द्रष्टः स्वप्ने कतिव ! रमयन्कामपत्तिवं मयेति ॥४८॥

Your husband also said, "Do you remember waking one night, arms around my neck, crying aloud your dream? I begged you tell the reasons for your cry. Then, faintly smiling you said, "You cheat! I saw you with another woman in my dream."

size : W 6" x H 4"



Please wait for me

एतस्मान्मां कुशलनिमभजिज्ञानदानाद् वदित्वा मा कौलीनाच्चकतिनयने मय्यवशिवासनी भूः ।
स्नेहानाहुः कमिपि वरिहे ध्वंसनिस्ते त्वभोगाद् इष्टे वस्तुन्युपचतिरसाः प्रेमराशीभवन्ति ॥४९॥

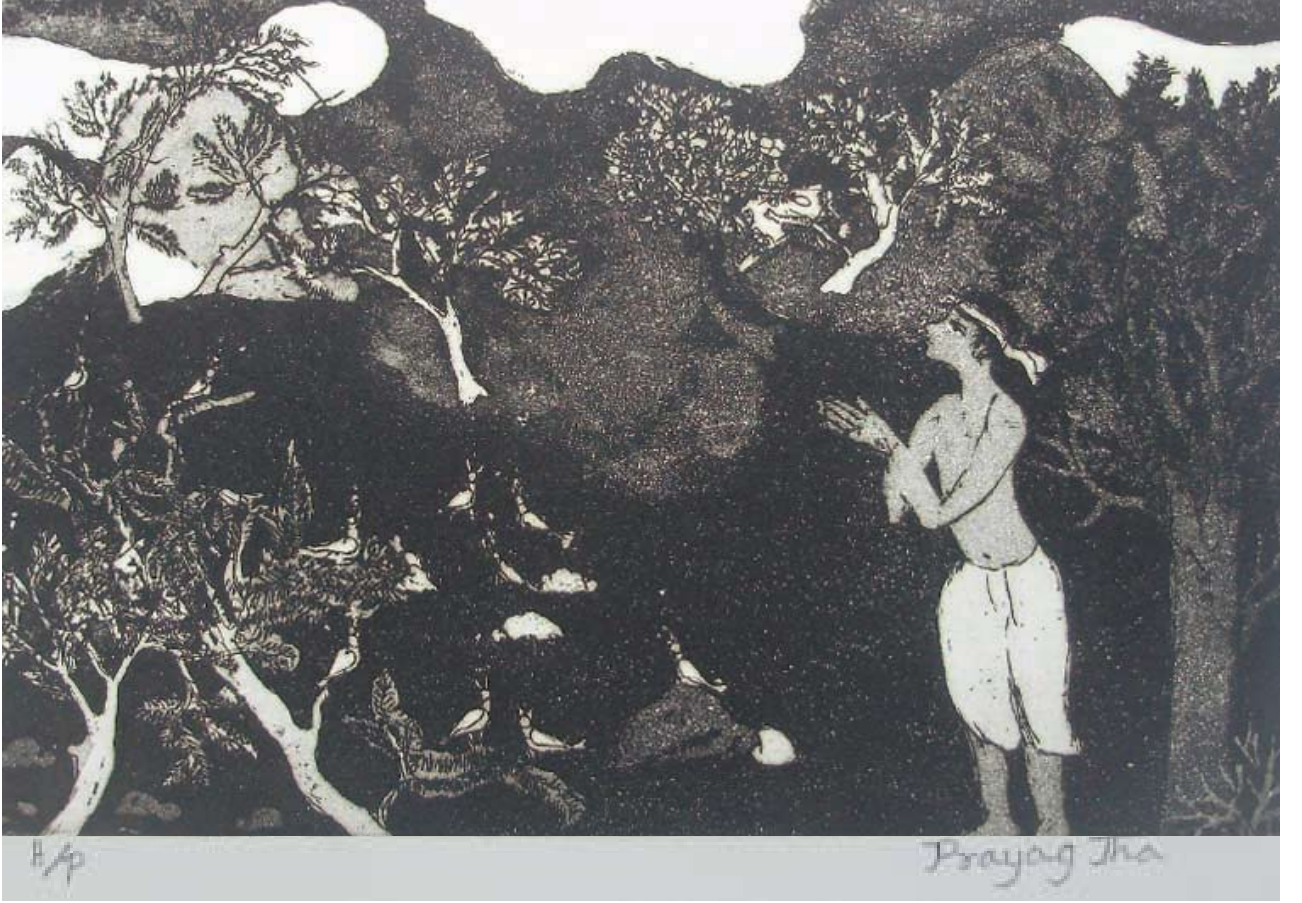
O dark-eyed one, now you know I am alive and well. Listen not to the gossips about me, trust me.
Some say that love fades in separation, withering on the vine. But I say true love grows deeper in proportion
to fulfillment's lack.



Returning her message

आश्वास्यैवं प्रथमवरिहोदग्रशोकां सखीं ते शैलादाशु त्रनियन्वृषोत्खातकूटान्नवृत्तः ।
साभजिज्ञानप्रहतिकुशलैस्तद्वचोभरिममापि प्रातः कुन्दप्रसवशथिलिं जीवतिं धारयेथाः ॥५०॥

First give support to your inconsolable friend, O Megh then depart at your earliest for Mount Kailash ahead of charging Nandi, Triloka's bull. Return her message of love to me; bring sign of love saving my life—a fresh kunda flower about to be plucked from its stem.



A friend's trust

कचत्सोम्य ! व्यवसतिमदिं बन्धुकृत्यं त्वया मे प्रत्यादेशान्न खलु भवतो धीरतां कल्पयामि ।
नःशब्दोऽपि प्रदशिसजिलं याचतिश्चातकेभ्यः प्रत्युक्तं हि प्रणयषु सतामीप्सतिरथक्रयैव ॥५१॥

O Friend, I trust you to do as I requested, I'll not read your shyness as denial.
For, silently you cause the rains to fall when the cuckoos cry of thirst. Likewise, do noble men
provide help quietly to those demanding for.



Carry my message O Megh

एतत्कृत्वा प्रथिमनुचतिप्रार्थनावर्त्मनो मे सौहृदाद् वा वधिर इति वा मय्यनुक्रोशबुद्धवया ।
इष्टान्देशान् वचिर प्रावृषा संभृतश्रीः मा भूदेवं क्षणमपचि ते वदियुता वपिरयोगः ॥५२॥

With parting thoughts, I trust your compassion for me, ill-timed, or from sheer friendship—onward go your way, O Megh, giving your monsoon finery everywhere. May you never be a moment away from your lover lightening, as I have been from mine.