

## Bhramar Geet

### Canto 10, Chapter 47

#### Gopyuvāca

Madhupa kitava bandho mā spr̥śāṅghrīm Sapatnyāḥ  
kuca vilulita mālā kuṅkuma śmaśrubhir naḥ ।  
Vahatu madhupati stan māninīnām prasādam  
Yadusadasi viḍambyam̐ yasya dūtastvamīdṛk ॥12 ॥

Gopi says, honey bee, you are the friend of that deceptive, hence you are also deceptive so don't touch our feet. Don't entreat (pray) to us with fake greetings. We can clearly see the yellow powder crushed from your garland through the hugs by our co-wives on your moustache. You yourself don't love any particular flower, you wander here and there from one flower to another. You are like your master! Let Shri Krishna cajole the proud heroines of Mathura, his graceful *prasad*, which is fit for mockery within the Yadu clan, should be kept to himself only. What is the need of sending this through you? ॥12 ॥

Sakṛd adhara sudhām svām̐ mohinīm̐ pāyayitvā  
sumanasa iva sadyas tatyaje asmān bhavādṛk ।  
Paricarati katham̐ tat pādapadmam̐ tu padmā  
hyapi bata hr̥ta cetā uttama śloka jalpaiḥ ॥13 ॥

As you are black, so is he. As you fly away with the juice of the flowers, so does he. He only once- yes it seems like that- only once with a bit of his enchantment intoxicated us with the supreme nectar of his lips, then left us innocent gopis. We do not understand how Laxmi ji carries on to perform His service. She must be deceived with Shri Krishna's sweet conversations. The mind stealer must have also stolen

Kimiha bahu ṣaḍaṅghre gāyasi tvam̐ yadūnā  
madhipatimagrhāṅām agrato naḥ purāṅam ।  
Vijaya sakha sakhīnām̐ gīyatām̐ tat prasaṅgaḥ  
kṣapita kucarujaste kalpayantīṣṭam̐ iṣṭāḥ ॥14 ॥

her mind also. ॥13 ॥

Hey black bee, we are forest dwellers without homes. Why are you praising the master of Yadu clan, Shri Krishna, so much in front of us? To cajole us? But, no, no, he is not unknown to us. He is well known to us. Your flattery will not work on us. Go away and go praise Shri Krishna, with whom victory always resides, to his friends in Mathura. Him and his pastimes are less well known to them and at the moment they are beloved to Him, thus they will listen to his praises, be pleased with your flattering and gift you anything you desire. ||14 ||

Divi bhuvī ca rasāyām kāḥ striyaḥ taddurāpāḥ  
kapaṭa rucirahāsa bhrū vijṛmbhasya yāḥ syuḥ |  
Carāṇa raja upāste yasya bhūtir vyaṃ kā  
api ca kṛpāṇa pakṣe hyuttama śloka śabdaḥ ||15 ||

Hey bee! Why do you say that he longs for us? Is there a woman who will not come running to Him on being influenced by His deceiving pleasant smile and gaze? There is no such woman on heaven, underworld or earth. Why talk about other women, Laxmi ji herself continues to serve at His divine feet. Then who are we in the eyes of Shri Krishna? But please go to him and tell him, “Your name is a great śloka. The best of the people sing your name but the significance will only be seen when you have mercy on the helpless. Otherwise Shri Krishna! Your name being a ‘great śloka’ will be falsified”. ||15 ||

Viṣṛja śirasi pādāṃ vedmyaham cāṭukārair  
ranunaya viduṣaste abhyeta dautyāir Mukundāt |  
Svakṛta iha viṣṛtāpatya patyanyalokā  
vyasṛjad akṛta cetāḥ kim nu sandheyamasmin ||16 ||

Hey honey bee! Do not bow your head on my feet. I know that you are very clever at entreating and apologizing. It seems that you have learnt this from Shri Krishna himself. But know that this is not going to work in front of us. We left our husband, son and family members for Shri Krishna yet he is so ungrateful and turned out to be so detached that he left us. Now you explain, how can we befriend such an ungrateful person? Now you explain what union should we do with this type of ungrateful person? Are you still telling us that we should trust Him?  
||16 ||

Mṛgayuriva kapīndram vivyadhe lubdha dharmā  
striyamakṛta virūpām strī jitaḥ kāma yānām |  
Balim api balim attvā aveṣṭayad dhvāṅkṣa vad  
yas tadalam asita sakhyair dustyajas tat kathārthaḥ ||17||

Oh honey bee! When he incarnated as Lord Ram, he killed Vali with cruelty by hiding as a hunter. Poor Shurpankha came to him lustfully, but being under control of his wife, he cut her nose and ears and made her ugly. What did he do when he incarnated as a dwarf in the family of a Brahmin? Bali prayed to him, he gave him everything he asked for and in return He tied Bali and sent him to the underworld like a crow, who after feeding on his prey, surrounds and disturbs the one providing the prey with his fellow crows. Anyway, we have no intention of befriending anyone including Shri Krishna. You may then ask, “Then why do you talk about him?” Then dear bee, we will truthfully tell you that whoever gets obsessed with him cannot stop thinking about him, despite desiring to leave him. ||17||

Yad anucarita līlā karṇa pīyūṣa vipruṭ  
sakṛdadana vidhūta dvandva dharmā vinaṣṭāḥ |  
Sapadi gṛha kuṭumbaṁ dīnamṛtaṣṛjya dinā  
bahava iha vihaṅgā bhikṣu caryām caranti ||18||

Whoever listens to even a little of Shri Krishna’s pastimes (*leelas*), disengages from the dualities of love-hate, happiness-sorrow etc., up to the extent that some people stop accumulating material objects and wealth and feed themselves by asking for alms, yet they are unable to stop saying Shri Krishna’s *leelas* and Kathas. This is how interesting He is. We are also in a similar state as these people. ||18||

Vayamṛtamiva jihmavyāhṛtam śrad dadhānāḥ  
kulika rutamivājñāḥ Kṛṣṇa vadhvo hariṇyaḥ |  
Dadṛ śurasa kṛdetat tan nakha sparśa tīvra  
smara ruja upamantrin bhaṇyatāmanya vārtā ||19||

Just as the innocent wives of the male deer get trapped in the sweet music sound produced by the hunters, similarly, innocent gopis such as us believed the sweet talks of deceiving Lord

Krishna and continued to experience the love emerging from the touch of his nail. Hence Shri Krishna's Black bee messenger! Please do not discuss this topic again. Should you want to talk to us, you can discuss a different topic ||19 ||

Priya sakha punarāgāḥ preyasā preṣitaḥ kiṁ  
varaya kimanurundhe mānanīyo asi me aṅga ।  
Nayasi kathamihāsmān dustyaja dvandva pārśva  
satatamurasi saumya Śrīr vadhūḥ sākam āste ||20 ||

Oh dear friend of our beloved! Looks like you have once again returned from Shri Krishna. Our beloved must have definitely sent you to please us. Dear black bee! You are respectable to us in every way. Tell us, what do you desire? You can ask us for whatever you wish. Tell us the truth. Do you wish to take us to him? But my dear, it is difficult to return once we have visited him. We have already been to him prior to this. But what will you do upon taking us to him? Dear bee, Shri Laxmi ji resides with him all the time, doesn't she? Then how will he accommodate us? ||20 ||

Api bata madhu puryāmāryaputro adhunā aste  
smarati sa piṭṛ gehān saumya bandhūmśca gopān ।  
Kvacid api sa kathā naḥ kinkarīṇām grṇīte  
bhujama guru sugandham mūrdhnyadhādhāsyat kadā nu ||21 ||

Dear Honey bee, now tell us, is Shri Krishna happy in Mathura on his return from Gurukul (institution where Shri Krishna received his education)? Does he ever talk about us, who are his maids? Dear bee, please tell us if he ever will place his fragrant lotus-like hand on our head? Will we ever receive such a divine opportunity in our life again? ||21 ||