



Bharat Temples

Kamba Ramayanam
Bala Kandam 5
(Padalam 17)



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**Kamba Ramayanam: Bala
Kandam 5 (Padalam 17)**

By Kambar (Kavichakravarthy Kamban)

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Kamba Ramayanam-Bala Kandam 5 (Padalam 17)



17. Neer Vilayattu Padalam Chapter on water sports

(After getting bored by plucking of flowers the men and women turn their attention to water sports.)

929. Those faultless men and goddess like women, Making even gods without sorrow being shamed at seeing them, With the bees with nature of humming and rising up in the sky, Left those those gardens towards the water fronts, Like she elephants coming with he elephants in the forest.

930. The scene of the males and females going to play water sports, Was similar to the scene of the Lord of devas going along, With his entire wealth and ladies in to the ocean of milk, Due to anger of sage Durvasa who was similar to Lord Shiva, With the river ganges flowing on his matted hair.

931. The blue lotus flowers which desired the blackness of Kajal, Flowered like the eyes of those ladies and their eyes which wanted, To become big like their palms looked like fully bloomed blue lotus flowers. All the red lotus flowers bloomed like the faces of those ladies, And the faces of those ladies appeared like fully bloomed lotus flowers.

932-939. Some of them were standing there hugging the chests of their husbands, Like The goddess Lakshmi who lives on the lotus flowers standing on the stalks, Some standing like victorious Goddess Lakshmi hugging the shoulders of their husbands, Some who are fanning so that the water spreads like the spreading leaf sheath, Some



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who are embracing their husbands scared due to the jumping of Valai fishes,Some who are fanning scented powders so that the bees like to eat the pollens,Some who fan the oil of musk and other scented oils facing each other ,Some who are fanning with flower garlands , some who take the pure water,In their red mouths and sprinkle them on the bodies of their husbands.Some who take water in their lotus like palms and sprinkle on the others,Some with waists like streak of lighting , some with shoulders like Bamboos,Who decorate the front scroll of hair like that of a peacock,Who while getting out after immersing themselves in water ,Seeing that their hairs are hiding their faces , move them away by their hands,Some who request the swimming swans to play with them.Some who become sad when flowers in the waves dash against their tender breasts,Some ladies who were sweet like sugarcane to their husbands appearing as if,The corals and red fruit are flowers on the lotus plant , who have blue lotus like faces,Some ladies who are as sweet as a cane about whom we say that they do not have any hips at all,Some ladies seeing the swimming kayal fish in water and asking their husbands ,“Do all these water bodies also have eyes?”Another lady who wears a garland of flowers from which bees drink honey ,And who had thick hair and was looking like a real goddess,Seeing the shadow of her own prettybody in the waters of the lake ,Said, “This lady with the pretty forehead is always laughing whatever I do,And so she is my friend, “ and gave her matchless invaluable pearl necklace to their image with joy,Some other ladies who were wearing garland of flowers from which the sound of bees were heard,Who were hugging the pretty diamond like shoulders of their men, with great



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passion,Some were going like tender peacock groups living on the mountains which touch the sky,With their valuable necklace of gems showering luster and were seen reaching those water bodies,And one lady whose red eyes like Kayal wish was made more red by her anger,Hid herself in an area with a crowd of lotus flowers and her husband was in great confusion While searching for her could not find which was her face and which was the lotus flowerAnd Whenever some other ladies who were wearing bangles of conch and gold in their tender hands,Were dipping themselves in water their bangles made sound like bees,And from their high placed hips due to being moved several times , the belts got loose ,And fell on their feet and they thinking it is a snake started shouting for help loudly.

940. Surrounded by divine ladies who appeared along with nectar in the sea ,And surrounded the Mandhara mountain which was used to churn the ocean,One king wearing garlands , stood with his very strong and pretty mountain like shoulders Surrounded by a crown of pretty maidens who were dipping in water and were playing.

941. The king who stood in between the crowd of ladies who were wearing bangles,On their red hands who had pure laugh , who had very pretty mouth ,And who had hips which used to bend like the climbing creepers,Looked like The male elephant in rut surrounded by several she elephants,In the mountain stream with scented lotus flowers as boundary fences.

942. In between the crowd of pretty women who had hair similar to that of a black cloud,Who caused the loss of the pride of all the



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peacocks living in the forest ,One king was standing and was looking like the moon with spreading luster ,Among the stars which were giving light here and there in the sky.

943. One lady who had two long eyes and who was made up by her servants ,Who besides having the quality of being desired by all people ,And who was having all the arrows that the God of love with a sugarcane bow had ,Was standing out shining in the crowd of the bevy of pretty woman there.

944. One lady who was standing like a peacock among the ladies, who resembled ,The horrifying spear which wounded the mind of men , shining like a sword,And Who was having two lustrous eyes on her face with great lusterWas similar to the Karpaga climber which came out from the sea ,Surrounded by very many climbers capable for producing flowers with many petals.

945. A lady with a hipswhich she received from the chariot , with breasts received from coconut tree,With a prettiness that cannot be matched by any one , dipped in to the water,With the cloth tightly tied over her breasts shaking here and there ,And her pretty face in that pure water looked like the shadow of the moon.

946. When their hips which were not controllable by the dress that they were wearing.And their pot like breasts , racing with each other dashed against ,The shoulders of men which by their valour beat even the great mountains,The water in the water bodies lost their balance and started to over flow.



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947. Since the water body made their pretty mouth very red, Made their eyes further reddish, destroyed the sandal paste applied on their body, Loosened their dress and was a place where the huge breasts, Of those ladies applied with fragrant pastes dipped, it was like their husband.

948. Has it not been told that “all those who are with holy ones, Would become themselves holy in due time” and like that, Those fishes in the water bodies started having the scent of, Honey, musk, Teak wood and Akil smoke scent, Is there any need to tell ore similes?

949. Due to the sandal paste that was used to decorate the bodies, The kings in large numbers and due to the KUm Kum paste, Worn by the ladies who accompanied those kings, That sweet water was similar to the red sky, Where a very huge black cloud had spread all over.

950. Due to the Akil and sandal paste applied on their body, Which were scented being completely dissolved in that water, Those ladies who had mouth like cool red mouth, Shined like the Manikka gems which were cut.

951. Seeing that the mark that she has drawn with sandal paste, On the pure shoulders of him who is as strong as a jumping lion, Has been erased, the eyes of her, who has tender emotions, Which are normally black turned red due to anger.

952. When the body of one who suffers out of the heat of passion



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,Who carries the heavy weight of her hips and who wears pretty ornaments,Became greatly hot by passion that lake with waves cool water ,With scented powders , with flowers that have just opened scalded her.

953. Like the kings of male elephants who bathe the goddess ,Who resides in the lotus flower, a man who wears flower garland,On his shoulders , brought and splashed water .On the hair of a lady who had applied ghee on it .

954. One very young swan which climbed on a lotus flower Seeing them walk so nicely that they defeated them,Became angry and thinking that the tender flower.Was their small tender feet stamped on those flowers.

955. Would I be able to say about the number of men,Whose mind was agitated seeing the breasts of women ,Which looked like golden pots tied with pretty thread Showing nail marks as the sandal paste has been washed away ,Due to the water sports that they enjoyed playing.

956. One king who was capable of ruling using his hands,Which was like the lotus flower with long petals asked her,“When shall we meet again ?” and that tender one ,Who had red mouth like Veezhi fruit replied to him,By sending a message by her eye to her friend, who passed it on to him.

957. Those red lotus flowers which go under water in the clear water ,Due to the water being pushed away during the water



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sport, Appeared like they were not able to be like the pretty faces of those ladies, Who were like deer and were hiding their faces under water.

958. After bathing like this in those big water storages , Those men who wear the big armlets as well as women, Climbed up from the water leaving it lonely , And started wearing proper dresses as well as ornaments.

959. After they who played in them with great desire went away, That water filled water reserve was like the sky where , The stars have crawled away and felt as if all the lotus , That populated them earlier have gone and settled somewhere else.

960. The sun who saw the water sports played by the deer eyed ladies, With men , as if he also had a desire to play such water sports, Went inside the western ocean which was filled with wish.

961. Like the king having faced defeat earlier and is again, Coming with courage to fight with another king , The moon which was defeated earlier by the pretty faces of those ladies, Again appeared on the sky to again face those ladies.

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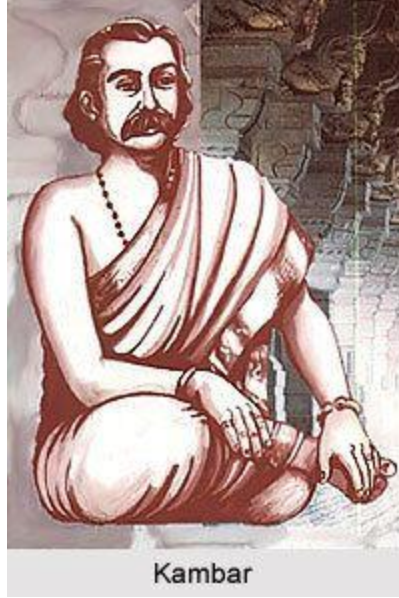
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About Kavichakravarthy Kambar



Historians place him in the 9th century CE, But surely Kambar belongs to the third great wave of Tamizh literature that started with the Sangam period (dated before the Common Era), followed by the widespread impact of Bhakti literature of the Alwars (vaishnavite saints) & Nayanamars (shaivaite saints). Kambar Authored Ramanaya in Tamil...Known as Kamba Ramayanam..

Kambar has been the milestone for the Tamil scholars that none had reached. He was also known as “Kamba Naatazhvar” at his time. Many Tamil authors from the modern world have written the books on the poet Kambar.



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