

# CONJUGAL FOUNTAINHEAD



Mumbiram & Party

**Distant Drummer**  
**[www.distantdrummer.de](http://www.distantdrummer.de)**

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# Conjugal Fountainhead

Vol. Two  
of

## HIGH FIVE OF LOVE

**Mumbiram & Party**

*A Universal Paradigm of Divine Love*

*These five books present a very beautiful paradigm of Divine Love that is  
universally attractive.*

*Generations of romantics will find in these works their Land of Divine Déjà vu,  
the perfect topics of meditation, as well as the very primeval source  
of aesthetic inspiration and creative expression.*





# **Imagine !**

***Life in the material world seems such a ridiculous proposition, even a cruel one. Everything that is created must come to an end. There seems to be no clue whatsoever about who we are and if there is anything more to us than a heap of atoms and molecules that are held together by some laws of matter that we can only surrender to.***

***Do we have a free will ? Are we responsible for what we do or for what we are ? What are feelings ? Just some chemical reactions ? What is happiness ? What is unhappiness ? What are desires ?***

***Whose idea is it to have such a creation at all ? Is it possible to find out the answers to these questions when all we can perceive through our senses are only arrangements and rearrangements of matter ? Are living entities essentially different than mere arrangements of matter ? Is there a domain that endures even beyond this all too limited and transient domain ?***

# **Welcome to the world of imagination, inspiration and revelations**

**Welcome to a world that is so very familiar yet so very fanciful. Everything that we know in this material world also exists there, yet so much more and so very sure !**

**Goloka Vrindavan is a timeless space because time only makes everything continue and proliferate in the lives of the inhabitants of Goloka. Everything in Goloka is living and has a personality. Nothing is dead matter. Everything is sentient and eternal. Nothing ever ceases to exist. There is no fear. All love is pure. There is no envy whatsoever. Goloka Vrindavan is the planet of Krishna where everybody is madly in love with Krishna as if it is the only thing that ever matters ! It is a lovely pastoral scene. The cows are grazing in the pastures in the glades. The trees are laden with flowers and fruit. The bumblebees are hovering over them in symphony along with cuckoos that are calling out in harmony. The doe-eyed damsels of firm bosoms and slender waists are finding excuses to go to the forests to meet Krishna the most beautiful witty boy who plays the flute.**



***We all belong to Goloka, originally and eternally. Then by some causeless fancy of Krishna, the Supreme, envy enters our Love for Krishna. That is when we have to take birth in this perverted reflection of that world of perfect love and harmony, Goloka.***

***Then Krishna and his eternal associates decide to descend to the material world and give a glimpse of Goloka to the inhabitants and thereby dispel the deep darkness of their existence conditioned by the stringent laws of material nature. That glimpse of our eternal original existence is so all-enchanting that everything in the material world reminds us of our blissful existence in the company of Krishna and his associates in Goloka.***

***Those visions of Krishna sporting on our planet just as he always does in Goloka are recounted, retold and reveled in by poets, play-writes, singers, dancers as well as artists of all times. These visions become the only worthwhile objects of meditation, they prepare us for our journey back to Goloka.***

***Even a little that you come to know about Krishna makes you want to know more about him. Such is the magic of his personality.***

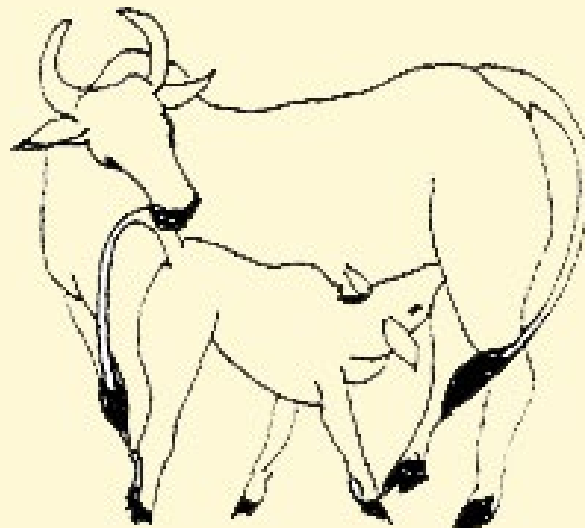
***Krishna's very brief dialogue with his best friend Arjuna on the great battlefield of Kurukshetra is the celebrated Bhagavad Gita, a book that has inspired men to greatness for over 5000 years. Be they philosophers or politicians, poets or artists; all have found the answers to the most perplexing intimate questions of their souls in the Bhagavad Gita.***

***It is thrilling to find out that this philosopher of incisive intellect was also the most charming lover of his times.***

***These books are about the exploits of the young boy-man Krishna in and around the pastoral village Vrindavan on the bank of the meandering Yamuna river. It is mostly about love, friendship, grace and fun.***



***Sages who have entirely conquered envy have found these acts of causeless sporting of the Supreme to be the most profound and pleasing objects of meditation. One whiff of its aroma has driven successful worldly men to abandon family, friends and society to wander around the earth begging for alms like birds ! Even more importantly it is about the amazing love of Radha, the doe-eyed cowherd damsel of Vrindavan, for Beloved Krishna.***



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# PRELUDE

## Conjugal Fountainhead Chapter I

*“Dear friend ! The beautiful spring season has arrived. Krishna is sporting and dancing with young beautiful damsels. I feel sorry for those who are separated from their beloved in this beautiful Vasanta!”*

*“Oh lovely Radhe, see how wonderfully Krishna is sporting in the midst of a crowd of young beautiful damsels.”*

## Chapter II

*“That is how I remember Krishna when he sported magnificently on the night of the Raasa Dance. I clearly remember all the light-hearted liberties we took with each other.”*

*“Dear Sakhi, arrange it so that I am overwhelmed by erotic dreams and Krishna is also similarly agitated and that we are sporting together.”*

## **Chapter III**

*“Alas! Radhika is hurt and angry with me.”*

## **Chapter IV**

*“Radha is feeling great separation from you. She is constantly thinking of you. She is very much afraid of Cupid’s penetrating arrows.”*

*“Radha is feeling intense separation from you. Oh, Keshava !”*

## **Chapter V**

*“Krishna is suffering greatly without you !”*

*“Krishna is sitting on the Bank of Yamuna at the famous Dheerasameer where the wind blows steadily. He is wearing a garland of forest flowers and his hands are trembling in expectation of pressing the firm breasts of the Gopis.”*



## **Chapter VI**

*“She repeatedly cries out in the Kunja:  
‘Hari, my Love! Hari, my Love!’ ”*

## **Chapter VII**

*“I have been badly let down by my friends.  
Who shall I now turn to?”*

*“Certainly some beautiful woman, that is far superior to  
me in every way, is enjoying with Krishna.”*

*“Krishna is triumphantly sporting in the Forest  
on the Bank of the Yamuna.”*

*“So why would the Lady who is enjoying Krishna  
complain?”*

## **Chapter VIII**

*“Oh Hari! Oh Madhava! Oh Keshava!  
Don't tell me any lies, go follow that Lotus-Eyed One! She  
alone is able to cheer you up.”*

## **Chapter IX**

*“Radhe, I know you clearly cherish your self-respect, but please don’t act so proud to Krishna.”*

## **Chapter X**

*“My dear gentle Sweatheart. Give up this horrible haughtiness. The fire of Kamadeva is already burning my mind. If you let me drink the nectar of your Lotus Face that will be some solace.”*

## **Chapter XI**

*“Guileless Radhe, you must go there and meet Krishna. He is waiting for you!”*

*“Radhe, now enter the company of your Dear Madhava.”*

*There she saw Krishna waiting to unite with her for a long time. His face looked like the very abode of Kamadeva as he tried to hide his great joy at seeing her.*

## Chapter XII

*“Radhike, I have followed you all the way up to here. Now will you just listen to me !”*

*Even while Radha spoke in this way Krishna hovered around her in a playful, sweet mood.*





# **END-NOTES**

## **About the Ensemble “High Five of Love”**

“FIVE SONGS of RASA”

“Conjugal Fountainhead”

“The Jewel-Box of Highest Secrets of True Love”

“VRINDAVAN DIARIES”

“DELUGES of ECSTASY”

## **Notes about the Authors**

*‘Krishna Dvaipayana’ Vyasa*

*Shri Jayadeva*

*Rupa Goswami*

*Vishvanath Chakravarti*

*Mumbiram*

## **A Brief Note about Rasa Theory**

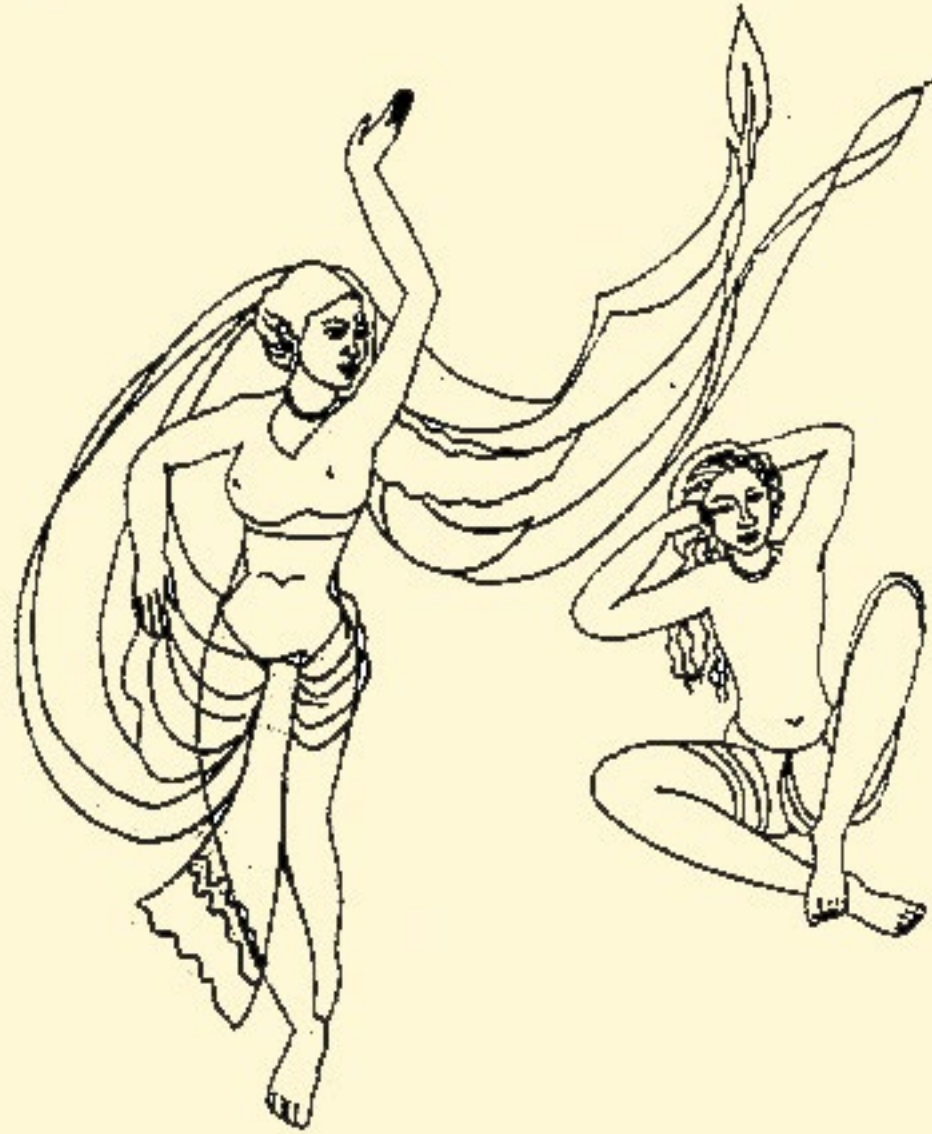
## **About Translating Gita Govinda**

**“Let’s go home before it gets light”**

**(Masterpiece on the book cover)**

## **Gita Govinda in Devanagari**

## **Glossary**



## **PRELUDE**

*In the vast expanses of forests of eastern India since times immemorial tribal communities have lived a life in harmony with nature and in intense communion with the creator. They sang and danced gracefully and ecstatically in glorification of Neel Maadhav (Krishna the Blue) that lived at Neelaachala (Blue Mountain). The tradition of temple-dancing in the renowned temple of Jagannath (Lord of the Universe) at Puri in Orissa has its origins in those tribal dances of the forest dwellers. Jayadev was born near Jagannath Puri in the 12<sup>th</sup> century.*

*A gifted poet and a self-taught master of the Sanskrit language, Jayadev, was inspired by the soulful dancing of a temple danseuse named Padmavati. The Gita Govinda is his only known work, yet it has brought him undying fame and admiration through the centuries.*



***The Gita Govinda is in 12 Chapters. It has 24 dance compositions called prabandhas. These have each become favourites with all those lovers of the musical arts. Krishna, Radha and their mutual friend Sakhi are the only three characters that sing and dance the compositions. The rest is the narrator's utterances that join the dance compositions into the storyline. The Table of Contents that follows lists the compositions by the refrain verses of each of them.***

***This Conjugal Fountainhead has presented all the compositions except two that are invocations to the deities and to the audiences and would have been unneeded distractions for readers unfamiliar with the scriptural references. The intensity of the passions of the compositions is breath-taking. It is easy to lose track of the sequence of events described in those two nights and a day in the lives of the adolescent Radha and Krishna in the spring season in the beautiful bowers of Vrindavan.***

***This is what really happened:***

***One day in the spring season, Vasanta, while wandering in the forest Radha heard about how Krishna was flirting indiscriminately with all the other Gopis. Radha became very discouraged and depressed at the thought that Krishna was treating their love all too casually. Then in a sulking mood Radha decided to go somewhere else. Radha retired to the Kunja that was covered with creepers and vines and where the tops of the trees were resounding with the humming of companies of bumblebees obsessed with honey.***

***In that secluded place Radha confided in her Sakhi in a subdued mood. Radha recounted how she sported with Krishna magnificently on the night of the Raasa Dance. She clearly remembered all the light-hearted liberties they took with each other. She implored the Sakhi to arrange it so she is overwhelmed by erotic dreams and Krishna is also similarly agitated and that they are sporting together. In the meantime Krishna was also overwhelmed by thoughts***

*about Radha. He lamented his flirting with other women in Radha's presence. He felt sorry about making Radhika feel hurt and angry. Krishna sat in the Bamboo Nikunja on the Bank of the Yamuna. He was feeling dizzy with love and was very low energy.*

*That is when Radhika's friend approached him and described to him how Radha was feeling great separation from him and was agitated by Cupid's penetrating arrows. Krishna decided to stay right where he was. He implored the Sakhi to go to Radha and soothe her with his assuring words and bring her over where he was.*

*The Sakhi went to see Radha in the Bower of the Vines and narrated to her how Krishna was sitting forlorn without his Beloved on the Bank of Yamuna, at the famous Dheerasameer, where the wind blows steadily.*

*Radha was totally immersed in the thoughts of Krishna yet she was unable to go out and meet him.*

*The Sakhi came back to Krishna, who himself appeared in a daze of conjugal expectation. The Sakhi informed Krishna*

*about Radha's hopeless situation and how she repeatedly cried out "Hari, my Love! Hari, my Love!"*

*In the meantime the full moon rose over the horizon of Vrindavan illuminating every corner with its cool rays. The moon kept rising in the sky and still Krishna did not come to see Radha. This increased the intense pangs of separation that Radha already felt. She cried out in desperation how she was badly let down not only by Love but even by her Youth and her Beauty. She felt badly let down by all her friends as well. She found the excruciating flames of separation unbearable. With no one to turn to she felt it was really better that she should die. She already felt nearly lifeless.*

*When Radha noticed that the Sakhi who had come from Krishna was silent and depressed, Radha imagined the worst. She could clearly see Krishna enjoying himself with any of his many beautiful woman friends. Radha somehow spent the whole night, wounded though she was by the arrows of Kamadeva. In the morning Krishna appeared at*

*her door, humble and speaking sweet conciliatory words. Radha spoke to him with great anger:*

*“Oh Hari ! Oh Madhava ! Oh Keshava ! Don’t tell me any lies ! Go follow that Lotus-Eyed One ! She alone is able to cheer you up. Your chest is smeared with the red Alaktaka from the feet of your dear girlfriend. The meaning of that is obvious to everyone. Your and mine Love-Affair is famous all over Vrindavan as something very special and very beautiful. But now it is all over. You cheat ! I am even more ashamed than sad when I look at you.”*

*After quarrelling in this way with Krishna, Radha went into solitude with all her amorous fantasies broken to pieces. When the Sakhi came to see her, she found Radha morose with passion, filled with sadness and immersed in the thoughts of Krishna. The Sakhi cajoled Radha not to act so proud to Krishna howsoever much she cherished her self-respect.*

*Soon, eventually, at the end of the day, Krishna went to see his beautiful Radhika with great eagerness. He found*



*Radha bristling with anger. She was repeatedly sighing deep sighs. From her face he could see it was unbearable for her. Radha turned her face towards the Sakhi.*

*Krishna spoke out with great happiness, but his voice was almost choking. He gently begged her to give up her haughtiness. The fire of amour was already burning his mind. He confessed how he thirsted to drink the nectar of her Lotus Face as the only solace for his malady.*

*In this way Krishna cheered up the doe-eyed Radha by speaking to her for a long time with words that were full of love, humility and assurances. Thereafter Krishna went away to the Kunja where he had fixed for themselves a nice bed. When evening came, Radha had fully recovered from her desperation. As it got very dark, Radha dressed herself in clothes that were clearly arranged to arouse Krishna's passions. The Sakhi urged Radha earnestly to go and meet Krishna on the beautiful Island of Reeds.*

*When the Sakhi saw Krishna at the entrance of the Nikunja, she ushered Radha to the company of her dear Madhava.*

*Radha bashfully but happily met Krishna's eyes. Then as if hypnotized she moved towards him, amorously resounding the bells around her hips. There she saw Krishna waiting to unite with her for a long time. His face looked very attractive as he tried to hide his great joy at seeing her. When Krishna did finally meet Radha, tears of joy profusely flowed from Radha's eyes. Now the Sakhi left Krishna and Radha alone. Krishna looked at Radha with great Love and said, "Radhike, I have followed you all the way up to here. Now will you just listen to me !"*

*The conjugal meeting between Radha and Krishna was very beautiful and quite wonderful. In the stillness of the morning, Krishna looked at Radha. When the exhausted Radha stepped out covering her breasts and thighs with her hands, she looked gloriously fresh and innocent. Even while Radha spoke Krishna hovered around her in a playful, sweet mood. Then Krishna was asked to decorate Radha's face, arrange her loin-cloth, place garlands in her hair, put bracelets around her hands, tie bells around her ankles and so on. Krishna lovingly did just that.*







# Conjugal Fountainhead





# Chapter I





Once Krishna's father Nandamaharaj had said to Radha: "Radhe, the sky is overshadowed by dense dark clouds. The forest planes that are covered by Tamal Trees are also looking very deep in color. It is already getting to be night. This my boy is very scared. Will you take him home with you?" Ordered in this way by Nandamaharaj, Radha happily took Krishna along. The Confidential Leelas of Radha and Krishna along the Bank of the Yamuna, at every turn of the road, at every Nikunja, along the way and under every tree that they liked, have become universally accepted as the Most Glorious Theme of Meditation. || 1 ||

After lengthy passionate embraces with Laxmiji Krishna's chest is wet with perspiration and spotted by the saffron ooty from Laxmiji's firm breasts. That ecstatic vision of mutual attachment may fulfill all your secret desires. || 2 ||

**One day in Vasanta, Radha wandered around the forests for a long time looking for her Beloved Krishna. Every bit of Radha's body is graceful like Jasmine Flowers. Radha was feeling great fever from her burning passion to meet Krishna. The anxiety and the uncertainty were adding to her misery. Radha's companion Sakhi spoke to her with great love and compassion.        || 3 ||**





# PRABANDHA 1

“Different exotic vines and creepers are in full blossom. The fragrance of these flowers is spicing up the sandalwood-scented wind from the Malaya Mountain. The very confidential bowers at the Kunjas are resounding with the sweet Cacophony of Cuckoos’ Calls and the humming of hordes of Bumblebees obsessed with honey.” || 1 ||

*“Dear friend ! The beautiful spring season has arrived. Krishna is sporting and dancing with young beautiful damsels. I feel sorry for those who are separated from their beloved in this beautiful Vasanta!”*

“Romance is on everybody’s mind. Young women are hanging out along the roadside. Sometimes they are venting out there passion by loudly calling out to each other. Meanwhile, the Bakula Trees are blossoming out with hundreds and thousands of tiny fragrant star-like flowers. Uncountable hordes of bumblebees are visiting every one of these beautiful little stars.”      || 2 ||

“Everybody is intoxicated on the haunting aroma of the deer-musk. The Tamal Trees are decorated with their new leaves. The sharp pointed flowers of the Kimshuka Tree appear to be Kamadeva’s sharp fingernails that can cause considerable damage to young hearts.”      || 3 ||





“The smart and erect stamens of the saffron flowers are the weapons of King Kamadeva. The combined glories of the Shiliimukha and Paatal Trees symbolize the versatility of Kamadeva’s bow.”

|| 4 ||

“Young couples are somehow coping with the giggles that greet them along the way. Sometimes they are exhausted, sometimes they are bashful. But that is nothing compared to the excruciating misery of the lonely hearts when they are aroused by the aroma of the Ketaki Plant. The saw-tooth leaves of the Ketaki Plant must appear to the lonely like the very jaws of death.”

|| 5 ||



**“The combined fragrance of Maadhavikaa, the Maalati and the Jasmin Flowers can delude even the self-realized sages. Is it any surprise that young minds are agitated beyond all control?”**

**|| 6 ||**

**“The freely swinging creepers and vines are enthusiastically embracing the trees. The trees are reacting to these embraces by sending out new tender shoots like goose bumps on their bodies. This Vrindavan looks most auspicious with the Yamuna River meandering through it.”**

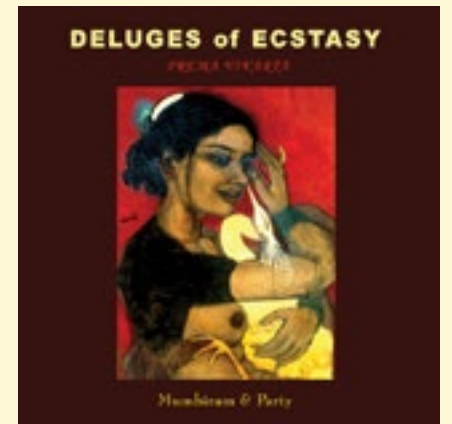
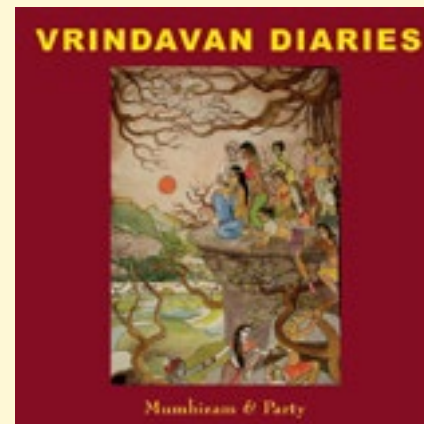
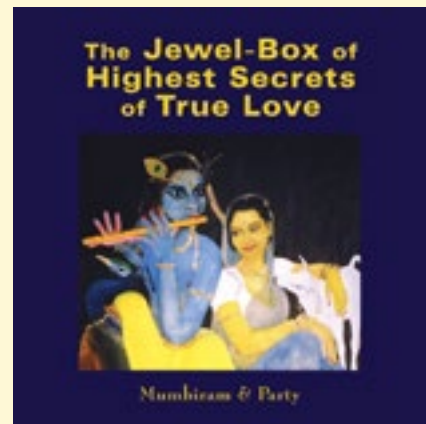
**|| 7 ||**



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Read more of  
**HIGH FIVE OF LOVE**  
by Artist **Mumbiram**



## **Flagships of Rasa Renaissance**

They bring us good-tidings that the barren void in Art and Spirituality will once again resound with the passionate calls of cuckoos maddened by mango blossoms and hordes of bumblebees lusting after honey.

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