Selection from the Bārahmāsā or "12 month" poetry sequence in the *Kavipriyā* of Keshavas, 1601

In these poems a clever woman protests that her husband/lover is setting out on a journey. For each month of the year she finds excuses why he shouldn't leave. I include a few sample paintings since these poems were often illustrated.

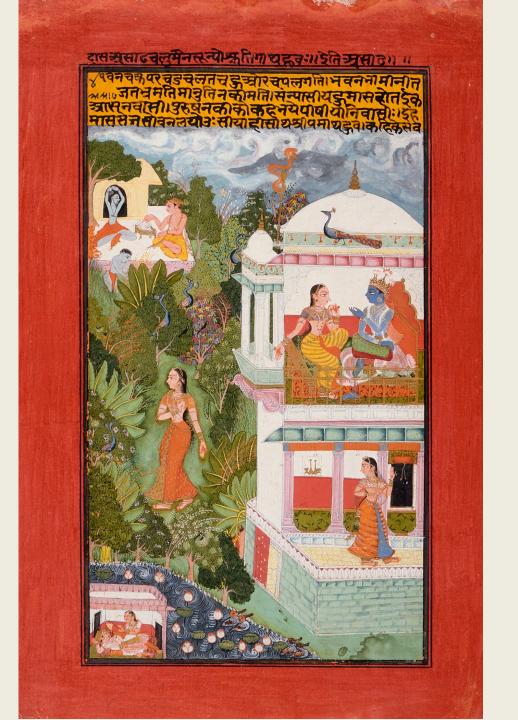
श्रथ आषाद्-वर्णन-(छप्पय)

पवन चक्र परचंड चलत चहुँ ओर चपल गित।
भवन भामिनिहि तजत भ्रमित मानहु तिनकी मित।
संन्यासी इहि मास होत इक आसनबासी।
पुरुषन की को कहै भए पंछियो निवासी।
इहि समय सेज सोवन लियो श्रीहि साथ श्रीनाथ हू।
किह 'केसवदास' आषाढ़ चल मैँ न सुन्योँ श्रुतिगाथ हू॥२७॥

Āṣāṛh

Pavana cakra paracaṇḍa calata cahuṃ ora capala gati Bhavana bhāminihi tajata bhramati mānahu tinakī mati Sanyāsī ihi māsa hota ika āsanabāsī Puruṣana kī ko kahai bhae pañchiyau nivāsī Ihi samaya seja sovana liyo śrīhi sātha śrīnātha hū Kahi 'kesavadāsa' āṣāṛha cala maiṃ na sunyauṃ śrutigātha hū

- The high winds gust fiercely in all directions, with the speed of lighting
- How can you leave your beloved at home?
- Have you lost your mind?
- Ascetics adopt a single posture for the whole month.
- Even birds stay put.
- This is no time for a man to leave home!
- Shrinath (Vishnu) too takes to his bed with Shri (Lakshmi) right by his side.
- It's unheard of (not found in scripture) for a person to set out in the month of Asarh.



The Month of Ashadha

India, Rajasthan, Kota, circa 1700-1725 Drawings; watercolors Opaque watercolor, gold, and ink on paper Los Angeles County Museum of Art (M.71.1.26)

अथ श्रावण-वर्णन-(छप्प)

'केसव' सरिता सकत मिलित सागर मन मोहैं"। लित तता लपटात तरुन तन तरवर सोहैं"। रुचि चपला मिलि मेघ चपल चमकत चहुँ श्रोरन। मनभावन कहँ भेँटि भूमि कूजत मिस मोरन। इहि रीति रमन रमनी सकल लागे रमन रमावन। प्रिय गमन करन की को कहै गमन सुनिय नहिँ सावन।।२८॥।

Śrāvan (Sāvan)

'Kesava' saritā sakala milita sāgara mana mohaiṃ
Lalita latā lapaṭāta taruna tana tarabara sohaiṃ
Ruci capalā mili megha capala camakata cahuṃ orana
Manabhāvana kahaṃ bheṃṭi bhūmi kūjata misa (nisa?) morana
Ihi rīti ramana ramanī sakala lāge ramana ramāvana
Priya gamana karata kī ko kahai gamana suniya nahiṃ sāvana

- The swollen rivers merge into the sea, delighting him.
- The beautiful vines are locked in splendid embrace with the youthful trees
- The dazzle of lightning mingles with the clouds as far as the eye can see.
- The cry of the peacock is actually the earth making love with the rain.
- And so all couples delight and delight one another.
- What's this talk of leaving?
- It's simply unheard of to leave in Savan.



Month of Sravana Bundi British Museum 1675-1700

अथ भाद्रपद-वर्णन-(छप्पय)

घोरत घन चहुँ श्रोर घोष निर्घोषनि मंडहि। धाराधर धरि धरनि मुसलधारनि जल छंडहि। मिल्लीगन-मंकार पुनन मुकि मुकि मकमोरत। बाघ सिंघ गुंजरत पुंज-कुंजर तरु तोरत। निसिदिन बिसेष निरसेष मिटि जात, सु श्रोली श्रोड़ियै। निज देस पियूष, बिदेस बिष भादौँ भवन न श्रोड़ियै।।२६॥

Bhādrapad (Bhādoṃ)

Ghorata ghana cahum ora ghoṣa nirghoṣani maṇḍahi Dhārādhara dhari dharani musaladhārani jala chaṇḍahi Jhillīgana-jhaṅkāra pavana jhuki jhuki jhakajhorata Bāgha siṃgha guñjarata puñja-kuñjara taru torata Nisidina biseṣa niraseṣa miṭi jāta su olī oṛiyai Nija desa piyūṣa, bidesa biṣa bhādaum bhavana na choṛiyai

Thunder crashes and booms from every direction, overwhelming village huts.

Clouds take hold of the earth and unleash torrential rain.

The air fills with the din of crickets, the wind gusts and roars.

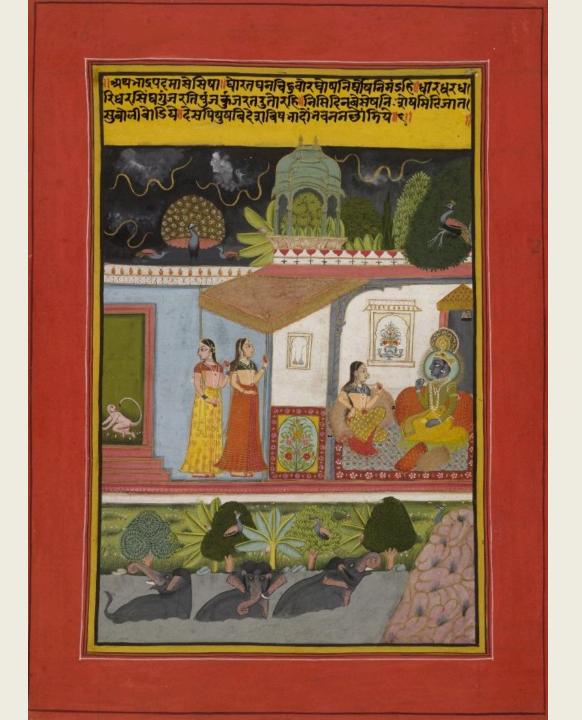
Lions and tigers roar, herds of elephants stampede through the forest, uprooting trees.

The difference between day and night vanishes completely.

You have to cover yourself against the rain.

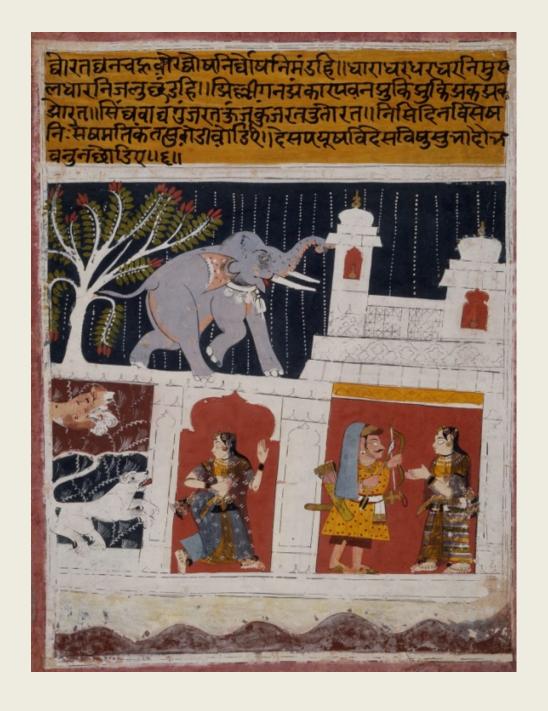
In Bhadon, staying home with your beloved is nectar-- being abroad is poison.

It's not a time to leave home.



Month of Bhadon

Jaipur British Museum c. 1800



Month of Bhadon

India, Madhya Pradesh, Malwa, circa 1640-1650 Drawings; watercolors Opaque watercolor, ink, and gold on paper LACMA (M.71.1.15)