

**Permission to use this play is required:
Contact Dr. Roopnarine Singh
Tel: 868-665-4700**

KRISHNA LEELA

DAY ONE



BHUMI MEETS LORD BRAHMA

Bhumi (crying;) – My dear lord, I am so oppressed by the sins on the earth. My heart is heavy and I am carrying a great burden. The demons led by Kamsa Raja have devastated the planet with their sins, persecuting, destroying holy places, capturing and putting in prison pious kings of the earth. They oppress the people with high taxes and injustice.

Lord Brahma – My dear Bhumi, I have been witnessing the great calamity on earth, but somehow we must seek the help of the supreme Lord Vishnu. I am sure He will bring back peace and justice and Dharma on earth. Have patience, Lord Shiva and I and the devatas will go to the ocean of milk to invoke the Supreme Lord.

The devatas recite the Purusha Sukta prayer and later the message comes into the heart of Brahma.

Brahma – My dear devotees of the Supreme. Into my heart has come the message of Vishnu. He, the supreme Lord, will come in person along with His many powers and associates. You must also take birth in Brindavan Mathura in order to help execute His divine will. He will come as the son of Devaki and Vasudeva. Lord Sesa will also accompany him. As well, His external energy in the form of Maya and Durga will appear.

KAMSA MAKES AN ALLIANCE WITH JARASANDHA AFTER A WRESTLING MATCH.

Jarasandha – My dear Kamsa, you have defeated me in wrestling and you are only seven years old. You will be a great king. I therefore present my daughters in marriage to you in order to consolidate a great alliance between our families. In this way we can defeat the devatas favoured by Lord Vishnu.

Kamsa – My dear king Jarasandha, you are my friend today. You are rich and powerful. All the devatas would now be trembling in their boots, knowing that our two families now can rule the world. (To his soldiers) Go after the kings of the Yadu dynasty. They

are worshippers of Lord Vishnu. Fight and overpower them and persecute the sadhus, destroy their holy places and kill the cows.

MARRIAGE OF DEVAKI AND VASUDEVA

Kamsa (soliloquy) – My little sister is beautiful. She must have a rich husband. I shall also increase my power and influence by this means. I hear Vasudeva, the son of Surasena, is a handsome youth. Dear priests, arrange for this marriage with haste. It will be the most lavish celebration in the entire world. My power and influence will be known everywhere.

AFTER THE MARRIAGE

Voice from heaven (with thunder preceding) – Kamsa! You are such a fool. You are driving the chariot of your sister. Little do you know that the eighth child of this sister will kill you!

Kamsa (after falling to the ground, stunned by the voice from heaven) – This will never be. No child shall be born. I shall destroy Devaki with my sword. She must die immediately.

Vasudeva – My dear Brother-in-law, you are the greatest, most famous king of the Bhoja dynasty. How come you want to slay your own sister at this most auspicious time of her marriage?

Kamsa – She is my enemy. She must die.

Vasudeva – You are educated, dear brother-in-law. Every moment after birth we are dying. Death is unavoidable. Why should you be so much afraid of death? You as elder brother should protect your sister.

Kamsa – No, no. She must die. I can't be frustrated in my purpose to rule the world.

Vasudeva – My dear Kamsa, the voice in heaven said it is the eighth child. Devaki is no threat now. I promise, I will bring the entire children one after the other as they are born for you to do as you please.

Kamsa – Intelligent Brother-in-law, you have today saved me from a great loss of fame. I did not make a mistake to choose you as my sister's husband. But I know you will keep your word to bring all the children to me.

NARADA INTERVENES AFTER KAMSA DID NOT KILL THE FIRST BABY

Kamsa – My learned master Narada, welcome. What brings you here?

Narada – Dear Kamsa, do you know that many devatas are being born in the family of the Yadus. Please look at these marks on the ground. Count from one side. Now count from the other side. The first child of Devaki could be the eighth too. You are wise. You can make up your own mind.

Kamsa – O! What a fool I am. Bring Devaki and Vasudeva and the child and I will destroy the child.

Devaki – Dear brother, what can this little child do to you. It is my first. Have mercy.

Kamsa – Luckily, Narada gave me the intelligence. I must kill this child and all others of Devaki’s children. Guards! Imprison Devaki and Vasudeva immediately.

LORD VISHNU APPEARS IN THE DARK OF NIGHT IN THE PRISON OF MATHURA. (A great light appears.)

Vasudeva – Behold, O Devaki. The Lord Vishnu himself with chakra, Gada and Padoom. (Both bow down before Vishnu)

Devaki – My dear Lord, please make yourself into an ordinary small child. You are the controller of all controllers. Save me from the hands of Kamsa.

Krishna – My dear mother, you are very fortunate. You were very pious in the time of Swayambhu Muni and did great service to Lord Brahma. I appeared to you personally and you requested that I become your beloved child. Do not be afraid. Kamsa will not harm you. I have come to destroy him. (To Vasudeva) Please father, take me to the house of Nanda and Yashoda and exchange the baby Yashoda for myself. Kamsa cannot destroy the daughter of Yashoda. The daughter child is Yoga Maya herself – Durga Mata.

YOGA-MAYA CONFOUNDS THE PURPOSE OF KAMSA

Soldier – Maharaja, the eighth child of Devaki is born. I can hear the baby crying.

Kamsa – The child must certainly die. Double the guards and bring the child to me.

AFTER THE CHILD IS BROUGHT

Devaki – O my brother, be not so cruel. What can this baby do to you? You have defeated many men and devatas. Please save my child.

Kamsa – No my sister. This child must die. The voice in heaven said it will be my murderer.

KAMSA TRIES TO KILL THE CHILD

Yoga-Maya (Durga) – You rascal! How can you kill me? Your enemy is already born somewhere in the world. Don’t be so cruel to your poor sister.

Kamsa – Alas, the gods have defeated me. Dear Devaki and Vasudeva, please forgive me. I have given you great trouble. I have killed my nephews for nothing. The gods themselves, as you can see, make false propaganda. The eighth child could not kill me. You are free to go your way. I hope you can forgive me.

DAY TWO

DISPLAY OF CHARACTERS AND PARADE AROUND GROUNDS, WITH MUSIC

Scene 1

KAMSA EXPLAINS EVENTS OF PREVIOUS NIGHT IN WHICH DURGA WENT UP IN THE SKY AND TOLD HIM HIS ENEMY IS STILL AT LARGE. KAMSA ASKS COUNCILLORS FOR ADVICE.

First Councillor – Maharaja, Let us make arrangements to kill all children born within the last ten days.

Second Councillor – The devatas will not interfere with us because they fear you have beaten them many times. We are ready to obey your every command.

Third Councillor. My lord Kamsa, let us also destroy the Brahmins and cows, as they are responsible for nourishing the devatas with milk and butter. Please give us your permission. We are eager to carry out your service.

KAMSA GIVES ORDERS TO DESTROY SADHUS, CHILDREN AND COWS.

Scene II

NANDA AND VASUDEVA MEET

Vasudeva – Greetings Nanda Raja, please tell me: is all well with your family? Tell me about your two boys. Kamsa is causing havoc everywhere killing innocent children.

Nanda Raja – My dear King Vasudeva. The Lord has brought me good fortune. My two boys are like jewels. I am favoured by God.

Vasudeva – My dear Nanda, please return to your home if you have already paid you taxes. I foresee some disturbances in Gokula.

Scene III

PUTANA TRIES TO KILL KRISHNA

First Councillor – Maharaja. Why don't you send for the terrible Putana?

Kamsa – Good idea. Go and fetch her.

Putana – What can I do to serve my great Lord? You look all disturbed. What is the matter?

Kamsa – O Putana, my beloved sister, the devatas have baffled me. My enemy is alive. Certainly with your great skill you can find him and destroy him.

Putana – My Lord Maharaja. Please have no worry. I will accomplish my mission.

Scene IV

PUTANA ENTERS GOKULA

First Gopi – Look at that beautiful lady. She looks like Lakshmi, the goddess of fortune. She is so charming.

Second Gopi – Come, my sisters. Let's follow her.

PUTANA ENTERS THE HOUSE OF MOTHER YASHODA

Putana – Sister Yashoda, what a beautiful son you have. Could I play with him for a while?

Yashoda – Certainly you can play with my little boy.

Scene V

Yashoda – Kanhaiya, Kanhaiya, where are you my little one? Where is that lady who took my child? I suspect some great calamity.

Gopi – Come Mother Yashoda. Let's find our dear Krishna.

Yashoda – Pyare beta Kanhaiya. Did that great demon harm you in any way? Oh, it is only by the grace of Lord Vishnu that you are saved.

TRINAVARTA IS DESTROYED (Sound of a great wind)

VASUDEVA SENDS GARGA MUNI TO THE HOUSE OF NANDA RAJA

Vasudeva – My dear Guru, please go to the house of Nanda Raja across the Jamuna to conduct the ceremonies for purification and calculate the future of Krishna by your skill as an astrologer.

NAME GIVING CEREMONY OF KRISHNA AND BALARAMA AND THE VISION OF VISHVARUPA

Scene 1

Nanda Maharaja – My dear Brahmana, welcome to my home. Your appearance in homes is to enlighten the householders. We are always engaged in household duties and we forget our real duty to find out about our souls and how to get back to God. Your coming here is to enlighten us about spiritual life.

THE NARRATOR SPEAKS ABOUT THE QUALITIES OF BRAHMINS AND GARGA MUNI, FAMOUS ASTROLOGER. (jyotishi)

Garga Muni – My dear Nanda, Vasudeva has sent me to see to the purification rituals of these boys. It seems to me that Krishna is the son of Vasudeva. To do a big ceremony would attract the soldiers of Kamsa.

Nanda – since there is such danger, then we will secretly hold the ceremony in a cowshed.

Garga Muni – The elder son of mother Rohini will be called Balrama, He will be very strong. He will also be called Sankarshana. As far as the other boy is concerned, this little boy has taken a different complexion in different yugas (ages). First white, then red, yellow and now dark blue or black. Some will call him Krishna. Others will call him Vasudeva. Your child, Nanda Raja, is as powerful as Narayana himself. He is so powerful that anyone who becomes his devotee will always be protected and not troubled by enemies.

Scene II

CHATURBHUJ ROOP

Balaram - Mataji, Krishna has been naughty. He has been eating dirt. We all saw him.

Yashoda – My dear Krishna, why have you eaten dirt?

Krishna – No mother! My brother Balaram and my friends have ganged up on me. They are speaking lies. I did not eat clay. My brother Balarama, while playing with me, got angry and so he decided to complain against me. If you think they are telling the truth then you can look inside my mouth to see if there is any clay.

Yashoda – All right, my son. If you have not eaten any clay then just open your mouth so I can see.

YASHODA SEES THE UNIVERSAL FORM OF GOD – VISHVA RUPA – OUTER SPACE, SUN, MOON, STARS ALL THE DEVATAS, BRAHMA, SHIVA, VISHNU – ETERNAL TIME – ALSO KRISHNA ON HER LAP.

Yashoda – This is the cosmic, mystic power of my child. Let e bow down to God and worship Him.

GOPIES COMPLAIN TO YASHODA MATA

First Gopi – Dear mother Yashoda, your two boys are stealing our dahi and butter and breaking our pots in the dark, dark rooms.

Third Gopi – These two boys Krishna and Balarama exhibit a glow in their bodies that allows them to see in the dark.

Fourth Gopi – They steal our ghee and dahi. We cannot punish them. They are so charming. They smile so sweetly. See how they are smiling at us.

Yashoda – My dear Gopis, I doubt my boys are stealing your butter, but please hide your pots ad lock the doors tightly.

THE FRUIT VENDOR'S FRUIT TURN INTO GOLD.

Vendor – Fruits, fruits for sale. Beautiful fruits. What a beautiful child. Look at His eyes. His beautiful blue colour, His enchanting smile. He is like an angel.

MOTHER YASHODA CALLS KRISHNA HOME, BUT HE IS TOO BUSY PLAYING.

Yashoda – Kanhaiya! My Kanhaiya! Where are you my son? Please come home. You think you are a street boy, that you have no home. Today is your birthday. You should give charity to the Brahmins. Come, change your dress, then you can go and play again.

NANDA'S BROTHER, UPANANDA, ADVISES NANDA TO LEAVE GOKULA FOR BRINDABAN.

BAKASURA ATTACKS KRISHNA ON THE BANK OF THE YAMUNA

Balarama – Dear Krishna, see what a formidable Demon Bird. Its beak looks strong as a thunderbolt and it looks fierce. It is going to attack.

BAKASURA TRIED TO PINCH KRISHNA WITH HIS BEAK. THEN HE TRIED TO SWALLOW KRISHNA, BUT THERE WAS FIRE IN HIS THROAT AND HE COULD NOT DO SO. THEN KRISHNA SPLIT THE BEAK OF THE DEAMON LIKE SOME ONE SPLITS A BLADE OF GRASS.

Gwala Bala – Oh, how strong is Krishna. He breaks the jaws of the demon. He splits the beak as easily as one splits a blade of grass.

BALARAMA AND KRISHNA ACT AS RAMA AND LAKSMANA AND THEIR FRIENDS LIKE MONKEYS CONSTRUCTING A BRIDGE.

AGHASURA IS KILLED.

KRISHNA, BALARAMA AND THEIR FRIENDS FOLLOW THE MONKEY ON THE TREES. THEN AFTER PLAY THEY SIT DOWN TO LUNCH. AGHASURA EXPANDS HIMSELF BY HIS YOGIC POWER, MAHIMA SIDDHI, TO EIGHT MILES. HIS MOUTH IS LIKE A MOUNTAIN CAVE.

First Gwala Bala – This animal's upper lip is just like the sunshine. Second Gwala Bala – His mouth looks like a mountain cave. That long highway is its tongue.

Third Gwala Bala – Inside, its mouth is dark blue like in a mountain cave.

Fourth Gwala Bala – This demon would swallow all of us, but certainly he cannot swallow Krishna. Krishna is capable of killing the demon as he did Bakasura.

KRISHNA ENTERS THE DEMON AFTER HIS FRIENDS.

Devatas – Alas! Alas!

Kamsa – Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Let's see if Krishna could survive our friend Aghasura. He is all swallowed up. He is dead. He is dead

Lord Krishna expands Himself,exploding the demon head,thus saving all his friends
Devatas – Jai Jai Krishna! Jai Hari! Jai Hari!

STEALING OF THE BOYS and CALVES BY BRAHMA

Krishna – My dear friends. See what a pretty spot this is, for taking lunch and playing on the soft sandy bank of the Jamuna. You can see the open lotus flower so beautiful, giving off a sweet smell. The birds are singing, and the peacocks are calling, and there is echoing of the sounds of the animals. Let us have lunch here. It is late and we are hungry. While we lunch the calves can enjoy the soft grass.

First Gwala Bala – Krishna! Krishna! The cows are entering the deep forest. Krishna!

Second Gwala Bala – Krishna! Krishna is the personified killer of fear. Krishna will help us.

Krishna – My dear friends. Do not interrupt your lunch. I will see to the calves.

BRAHMA STEALS THE COWS

Brahma – There is little Krishna who, I am told, just destroyed the huge snake demon Aghasura. The noise of his death made a great sound reaching up into the heavens.

Is this little boy really my Lord and Master? I will soon find out.

BRAHMA THEN HIDES THE BOYS AND CALVES IN A CAVE.

Krishna – Lord Brahma has stolen my friends and the calves. I cannot return alone to Brindavan. It would break the hearts of the mothers of the children and the hearts of the mother cows. I can find these cows nowhere here. I will expand myself by my own yoga-maya and produce exact copies of these boys and calves. No one will know the difference.

BRAHMA MARVELS AT THE POWER OF KRISHNA AND SURRENDERS TO HIM.

Brahma – All the boys and calves are asleep in the cave but here I can see all of them before Krishna. My mystic power! Does it have no influence over these boys and calves. I am confused. My mystic power seems useless here.

THE BOYS AND CALVES SUDDENLY BECOME VISHNU FORMS WITH BRAHMAS, SHIVAS AND OTHER DEVATAS AND OTHER SMALLER CREATURES DANCING AROUND THE VISHNU FORMS.

Brahma – What a wonderful, perplexing sight. My power is limited. There are many other Brahmans and Sivas as I could see. Lord Vishnu is the supreme master and we are all his servants.

QUOTE – NIBODH TATEDAM ...

BRAHMA SURRENDERS TO KRISHNA AND OFFERS PRAYERS.

Brahma – My dear Lord. Please excuse me for disturbing you in your Leela with your friends and calves. I bow down to you again and again. Grant me your mercy. You are the Supreme God. Infallible. You are Mukunda, the giver of liberation. You are the one supreme Lord without a second. You have expanded yourself as Vishnu, as Lord Shiva the destroyer and myself as creator. But you are the true creator, maintainer and destroyer. You incarnate as Rama, as Parashurama, as Vamana deva (the dwarf), as Narasimha (the man-lion), as Varaha (the boar) and as Matsya (the fish). You protect the devotees and destroy the demons. You have proved that you are the supreme controller and we are your servants. Let me go please. Forgive me.

DAY THREE

First Gopi – Dear friends, Our Vrindavanna forest is proclaiming the glories of the entire earth because this planet is glorified by the lotus foot prints of the son of Devaki. Besides, when Govinda plays the flute the peacocks immediately become mad. When the trees and plants on Govardhana hill see the dancing of the peacocks they stand still and listen to the transcendental sound of the flute with great attention.

Second Gopi – My dear friends, just see the deer. They are dumb animals. Not only are they attracted by the dress of Krishna and Balarama, but they all bow down to Krishna when they hear the flute.

Third Gopi – The cows are also charmed by the music. They spread and raise their ears to the nectar of his music.

STEALING OF THE GARMENTS OF THE UNMARRIED GOPIS

Gopis – O Mother Durga, O Katyayani, O Supreme Eternal Energy of God. Please be kind to me and arrange for my marriage with the son of Maharaja Nanda.

Krishna – Dear girls. Please come here one after another and pray for your garments and then take them away. I am not joking. I am telling you the truth. I know you have worshipped goddess Durga. So please come out. I want to see your complete beauty.

Gopis – You are the son of Maharaja Nanda. Please deliver our garments or we will complain to Nanda Maharaja and Raja Kamsa. We are your servants, but we cannot do this.

Krishna – My dear girls, if you think you are my eternal servitors and always willing to do what I say then come close one after another.

(Narrator explains that a devotee must renounce all attachment in order to surrender to God supreme)

DELIVERING THE WIVES OF THE BRAHMANS

Gwala – Dear Krishna and Balarama you are all powerful. You kill demons. But we are hungry. Please arrange for getting us food.

Krishna – My dear friends, please go to the house of the Brahmans. They are doing sacrifices to go to the heavenly planets. These Brahmans are not worshippers of Vishnu. They are chanting the Vedic hymns though they do not know that the purpose of the Vedas is to know Me.

Boys – Lord Vishnu, as Krishna and Balarama are nearby and request food, please give some food to us.

The brahmins refuse.

Boys (speaking to the wives of the Brahmins) – Dear Mothers, please accept our obeisances. Lord Krishna and Balarama are nearby. They have sent us here. We are hungry, therefore give us some food, please.

THE WIVES GO TO KRISHNA AND BALARAMA

Krishna – My dear wives of the Brahmins. Welcome. You are fortunate. You have ignored the protests of your husbands, brothers and fathers in order to see me. This is completely right. Doing Bhakti to me without wanting anything for your personal self is the best thing for all living beings. Now you must go back to your husbands. As my devotees your husbands will take you back and, in fact, all people and the devatas will be satisfied with you.

WORSHIP OF GOVARDHANA HILL

Krishna – My dear father, what are these arrangements for a sacrifice all about? What is the result and for whom is it meant?

Nanda – We are doing sacrifice to Indra because he has given us rains. It is because of his mercy that we get rain.

Krishna – My dear father. I do not think you have to worship any devata to get help for your agriculture. See the rain falls also in the sea. You do not have to worship Indra. Our duty is to protect cows. Our special relationship is with Govardhana Hill. So, now let us make a sacrifice to Govardhana Hill and not to Indra. I am Govardhana Hill, as you will see.

INDRA SHOWERS HEAVY RAINS ON BRINDAVAN

Indra – By neglecting to sacrifice to the devatas and me the inhabitants of Brindavan must pay dearly. They have listened to the talkative boy named Krishna. He is nothing but a child. By listening to him they have enraged me. I will flood their village with ceaseless, heavy rain night and day.

Inhabitants – O Govinda, O Krishna. You are all powerful. Please save us.

Krishna – This devata (archangel) thinks he is supreme. I will take away his false prestige. The devatas are my devotees and therefore this Indra is certainly puffed up with his power. He will be taught a lesson. I will save my devotees by my mystic power.

AFTER KRISHNA HOLDS UP GOVARDHANA HILL WITH HIS LITTLE FINGER

Indra – What a wonder! This little Krishna is the supreme God. I have been wrong, puffed up with my own importance. Please my servants, stop the rain and the thunder the winds and cold immediately.

Heavenly beings – Jai Krishna jai. Jai Hari. Hari jai jai.

Boys – Oh what a wonder! Krishna has lifted Govardhana Hill like a lotus flower and put it down again. Maharaj Nanda, your boy is a genius. He must be a devata.

Nanda – I can only tell you what Garg Muni told me. This boy has appeared many times before. White, red, yellow and now blue. He will be great and protect his devotees.

INDRA SURRENDERS UNTO KRISHNA

Indra – My dear Lord. I was puffed up by my own false prestige. I thought you did me wrong but not allowing the farmers to do Indra Yagna. I was wrong. Now I can understand, by your grace, that you are supreme God, transcendental to all material qualities and the supreme king. My Lord, I committed a great offense at your lotus feet because I did not know your unlimited power. I bow down to you and worship you again and again.

Krishna – My dear Indra, I stopped your sacrifice to show you my mercy and revive your memory that I am supreme above all dependent angels and controllers. You can leave now. I forgive you.

THE RASA DANCE

MY DEAR FRIENDS, IF YOU DESIRE TO ENJOY THE COMPANY OF MATERIAL SOCIETY, FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE, THEN PLEASE DO NOT GO TO SEE THE SMILING BOY GOVINDA WHO IS STANDING ON THE BANK OF THE JAMUNA AND PLAYING HIS FLUTE. HIS LIPS ARE BRIGHTENED BY THE BEAMS OF THE FULL MOONLIGHT.

First Gopi – Husband! Father! Do not restrain me! I must go to see my Govinda

Second Gopi – Since I am locked in my room then I will meditate on my Shyamsundara. I will dance with Him in my heart as the yogis see Him clearly in their hearts.

Gopis (after Krishna says they should go home) – O Govinda! We are all surrendered souls. Please accept us. Dance with us. Do not be so cruel. We have left everything behind just to follow you.

RASA DANCE

Krishna – O damsels, O Ladies of Vrindavana, you are very fortunate and very dear to me. I am pleased that you have come to me. I hope all is well in Vrindavana. Now please what can I do for you. Why have you come here knowing that there are ferocious animals – tigers, bears, wolves – in the forest. Please return immediately. A woman must be faithful to her husband and take care of the children, so please return. Even if your husband is not rich, or if he is sick, or paralysed or not of good character you should not leave him. So please go home.

Krishna (after gopis dance with him) – The gopis have become proud at their fortune of dancing with me. I will show them my mercy by curbing their pride. I will disappear from them.

AFTER KRISHNA SPEAKS

Third Gopi – Dear Krishna, We can no longer engage our hearts in family affairs. We have developed a different type of love which is continually blazing in our hearts.

Fourth Gopi – Dear Krishna, you are known as Hari. You destroy all miseries of all living beings. You are their eternal friend, especially those who have left everything and surrendered their lives to you.

Fifth Gopi – Dear Govinda, we are captivated by seeing you with tilaka and earrings, by seeing your beautiful face and your enchanting smile. Your vibrating flute melts our hearts.

AKURA INSTRUCTED BY KAMSA

Kamsa – My dear Akrura, I have no better friend than you in the Yadu and Bhoja Dynasty. Actually, I am begging you. Please go to Vrindavana and find the two boys Krishna and Balarama. They are sons of Nanda Maharaja. Take this good chariot.

(Kamsa, speaking to supporters) Now my plan is to kill the two boys. The elephant Kuvalyapida will probably kill them. If they escape, the wrestlers will kill them. I will also kill Vasudeva and Nanda and also Ugrasena and Devaki. With Jarasandha's help I will kill all the kings on the earth because these kings support Dharma and Vishnu.

Akrura – My king, your plan sounds good. But your plans may not be successful. Man proposes, but God disposes. If your plan are not sanctioned by God they will fail. I shall bring Krishna and Balarama here, as you want. The supreme Lord had now come as an ordinary human being and I will be able to see Him face to face. I will see those lotus feet which are worshipped by Brahma, Shiva and Narada.

Krishna – My dear Akrura. What shall I enquire of you. I know you are protected by Kamsa who is cruel and demonic. Kamsa is so sinful he killed the sons of his sister who should have been protected by him.

AKRURA EXPLAINS THAT KAMSA WANTS TO KILL VASUDEVA ETC.

Gopis (crying) – O Providence, you are cruel. Krishna is cruel too. He is leaving us although we are surrendered to him. Akrura is mean. He is taking away our Shyamsundar.