

**EXPERIENCING RADHA-KRISHNA**  
**A GUIDE FOR ENTERING INTO THEIR PLAY**  
**or CREATE YOURSELF IN AN IDEALIZED REALITY**

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## THE DAILY MEDITATION<sup>1</sup>

I offer my respects to Lalita Prasad Thakur who is very dear to Radha having taken shelter of her girlfriends. I offer my respects to Bhaktivinode Thakur who is the transcendental energy of Krishna Chaitanya. I offer my respects to Krishna Chaitanya who is considered the manifestation of Radha-Krishna in one body and most munificently spreads love of God-dess.

1. I extol Radha-Krishna's eternal play in Braj and describe their daily activities, which those following the path of passionate natural devotion meditate upon. This emotional and mental visualization brings us to the loving association of Radha-Krishna by our intense desire to be absorbed in the play of Braj as a participant. It is unattainable by other means even if practiced by leading persons.

2. May Radha-Krishna protect us, as at dawn, they leave their forest love cottage and return to their homes in town. In the morning and evening, Krishna takes part in village activities helping, encouraging, and inspiring everyone. He eats in the communal dining hall where Radha supervises the preparation of delicious meals twice a day. After the morning meal, Krishna tours the forests and meadows with his friends and tends the cattle. He slips away to join Radha and her friends at the lake and then returns to

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<sup>1</sup> This section draws upon *Krishnahnika Kaumudi* and *Bhavanasar Sangraha*.

town in the evening. After dinner, Radha-Krishna participate in community entertainment and then slip away to their forest cottage where they spend the night together engaged in love play.

### DAWN PASTIMES

3. At dawn, I remember Radha-Krishna who are awakened by cocks crowing and birds singing. They unite one more time before rising and being greeted by their friends who spent the night in surrounding cottages, gazebos, and pavilions--well appointed for the enjoyment of all. Radha-Krishna each return to their own homes surrounded by loving friends.

As the first faint light of day illuminates the sky, some stars still twinkle in the sky, and the moon sets in the West, lying on a bed that glistens like the moon, the Divine Couple begin to awaken from their night's slumber in each others' arms entwined in a deep embrace which they are not willing to end. The sound of cocks crowing, doves cooing, and birds singing joyfully greets them. A gentle spring breeze blows as if it is still drowsy from sleep.

The girlfriends also awaken in their beds, collect their thoughts, and prepare to greet Radha-Krishna. One girl teasingly says, "Why are we awake already? Aren't you still exhausted from being up most of the night engaged in love sports with Radha-Krishna?"

As the crimson light of dawn begins to illumine them and they behold each others' beauty.

Krishna delights in the sight of Radha's beautiful golden body lying on his. Radha eagerly gazes upon her lover and languid from the nights sports, offers herself to Krishna again as the passion wells up in them through their playful glances. Drinking in the nectar of her beauty with his eyes, he lovingly kisses her smiling cheeks and holds her tightly. Radha flushes with unlimited joy. They cannot bear to end their embrace and unite again in an ocean of bliss before rising as their girlfriends gather around laughing and giggling, eager to see and greet Radha-Krishna who look like a streak of lightning resting on a dark cloud. The girls delight in seeing the Divine Couple like this. The sight of the girls beautiful smiling faces also increases Radha-Krishna's delight.

Radha gets up, yawns, rubs her beautiful body, restlessly moves her shapely hips, and stretches her arms above her head while interlocking her fingers. In this way, her face looks like the radiant moon surrounded by a halo. Yawning, Krishna also rises and stretches, his dark locks of hair framing his face handsomely set off by his gold earrings. The girls enjoy smelling the couple's sweet bodily fragrances while helping them gather their scattered clothes and ornaments, dress, and freshen up before heading home to bathe and change.

They also offer them refreshing, invigorating drinks, fruits, cheeses, and other delightful snacks on the deck overlooking the river. Blooming morning glory vines grow on the railings and balusters. Deer and peacocks frolic in the woods while eagles dive for

fish and herons wade in the shallows. Black bees buzz around the blooming lilac and rose bushes as the grass gently slopes down to the river where a weeping willow tree hangs over the water.

With their arms on each others shoulders, Radha-Krishna and their friends enjoy walking through the beautiful forest to their homes enjoying the sights, talking, and singing blissfully.

## MORNING PASTIMES

4. In the morning, I take shelter of Radha who is massaged, bathed, dressed, and decorated by her most intimate female friends. She then goes to the community kitchen and supervises the preparation of delicious foods for Krishna and the whole community to relish. I also remember Krishna who is bathed and dressed. He goes about inquiring into everyone's well-being and bringing joy to all. Krishna then goes to the dining hall and eats sumptuously with Radha, their families, and friends.

Bhanu and Kirtida had a wonderful, palatial home built on the south side of town for their daughter Radha because of their deep affection for her. It is full of light and decorated with the finest arts, crafts, and furnishings in a luxurious style. It has terraces, rooftop gardens, courtyards, balconies, a pool, and a hot-tub along with many other astonishing delights. This unique home is lit by jeweled lamps and its sight is enough to amaze anyone.

Most of Radha's friends go to their own homes, but some headed by Lalita and Bishakha accompany her to her home where they assist her in the amorous arts, bathe and dress with her. First, they help her undress, and then, on the terrace in the warm morning sun, massage her gorgeous form from head to toe with aromatic oils in an invigorating way that relieves any remaining tiredness from the night before. Then they shower together and remove any excess oil using wonderfully fragrant gel soaps. Radha also massages and bathes her friends who are as close and dear to her as her own self. Each of them loves the others as they do themselves or more.

After drying each other's alluring, youthful bodies with plush towels, they go to the dressing room where Radha provides everyone with enticing clothes made by her artistic friends. Her radiant smile lights the room. She enjoys serving her friends as they serve her. They help each other pick out enchanting clothes for the morning's activities.

They style each other's hair and apply natural cosmetics to their already ravishing faces. Then earrings, necklaces, bracelets, rings, belts, and anklets are added to their costumes. Seeing each other's beauty, Radha and her friends are filled with delight. Radha's incomparably beautiful body eclipses all other beauty but highlights the beauty of her companions. Who upon seeing these fragrant, beautifully dressed and ornamented young women would not be attracted to them? Seeing herself in the

mirror, Radha wants to go to the dining hall so that Krishna can also enjoy her beauty.

The girls go to the community kitchen and dinning hall. They are joined along the way by others who are going there too. Some cooks are already preparing a wonderful array of delicious treats for all. A lighthearted spirit fills the kitchen as everyone enjoys working together and socializing. Radha has a special flair for making everything taste out-of-this-world. She is the head chef overseeing everything.

Mouth watering smells of French toast, omelets, pancakes, crepes, quiche, pastries, breads, and other delights fill the air. Platters of fruits, nuts, cheeses, yogurts, bread, and butter are prepared and taken out to the serving tables. Everyone works smoothly and efficiently together so that a sumptuous spread is ready in short order.

The dining hall is a large, round open air pavilion whose white translucent sloping roof is supported by emerald pillars. Colorful festoons and tapestries decorate the hall adding a festive atmosphere. The food is served buffet style for everyone to help themselves. The town's people relish eating together because of the great food, socializing, and especially because they are with Radha-Krishna who are dearly loved by all.

Krishna makes his appearance surrounded by a group of his boyfriends headed by Subal and Madhu. His handsome, dark form becomes the cynosure of all eyes. He greets people he meets as he

goes to greet his parents, Nand and Jashoda, and his older brother, Ram.

Hearing of his arrival, Radha immediately takes off her apron and goes to embrace and kiss him having been separated for too long. Seeing her resplendent beauty, fresh as a newly bloomed rose, his heart is enchanted. The two rush to embrace and kiss to the joy of all. Their love is deeply felt by all who wish them nothing but the highest rapture of loving bliss and ecstasy, which they give each other constantly.

They get their food and sit with their families and friends enjoying together in good cheer. Krishna's jokes and sweet words please everyone. He says, "Eat! Eat! Don't leave anything behind!" Radha-Krishna feed each other sharing tasty morsels from each other's plate. Seeing them enjoy each other's company pleases everyone more than anything.

After eating and socializing to their satisfaction, Krishna and other young men take their leave to tend the livestock, which includes chickens, cows, goats, sheep, and horses. Radha and her friends linger talking, cleaning up, and making sure everything will be ready for the evening meal.

## LATE MORNING PASTIMES

5. In the late morning, I remember Krishna who along with his friends tends the cattle in the surrounding forests and meadows. He slips away to rendezvous with Radha for love sports at the lake. I also

remember Radha who relaxes at the shore with her friends awaiting Krishna's arrival.

Finishing their cooking related activities, the girls freshen up and head to the lake. Along the way, they pick fruits and flowers as they pass through the gardens, vineyards, orchards, and forests that so beautifully surround Brindaban making an enchanting environment. Like the goddess of spring passing, Radha brings everything into bloom intoxicating and impassioning all by this beautiful environment. In the distance, the sound of Krishna's enchanting flute calls the girls' hearts to him.

The forest gives way to fresh attractive groves of flowering trees, rose gardens in delightful colors, and thick emerald carpets of lawn surrounding pavilions, gazebos, swings, and cabanas--each elegantly appointed for amorous pastimes. Flocks of joyfully warbling birds fill the groves enhancing their charm. Graceful weeping willow trees provide shade along the banks. The whole atmosphere is saturated with bliss. This is where Radha and her friends reign supreme by the power of their passionate love. As they behold the lake, swans and ducks of all sorts ply its still, glistening waters, herons wade in the shallows, and countless water lilies enhance the delightful fragrance in the air. A jeweled temple sits on an island in the middle of the lake connected by a bridge to the north shore.

There, the huge, lightening colored grove of Lalita is located with its eight sub-groves resembling an eight-petaled lotus flower. In the middle is the

wondrous courtyard named "The Lotus of Erotic Play" and shaped like a thousand-petaled lotus whose whorl is a glittering golden platform which can expand or contract depending on the activity it is used for. The atmosphere here is most pleasing, and it increases the happiness of Radha-Krishna. This grove gives bliss to Lalita and serves as a splendid love pavilion for Radha-Krishna and their girlfriends.

The girls undress and massage each other with scented oil, enjoying the warm sun on their skin. Relaxing on comfortable flower strewn beds, chaises lounges, and couches, they string flower garlands and decorate their fabulous young bodies for love sports.

Goblets of honey wine, boxes of sweets made with hash, and pitchers of fresh cool drinking water along with fruits, nuts, and other delicacies sit on tables.

## MIDDAY PASTIMES

6. At midday, I remember Radha-Krishna who look indescribably beautiful and radiant due to their passionate meeting. They are surrounded by intimate loving friends, like Lalita, who provide delectable snacks and drinks, pleasing companionship, and by their youthful beauty and passion create an erotically charged atmosphere that attracts the God of Love. They engage in playful fun in the forest and the water. They steal Krishna's flute, swing, make love, drink honey wine, enjoy aromatic, sweetly rousing herbs and other delights.

Krishna, overcome by amorous desire, slips away from the guys and travels by a secret path through the woods playing his flute as he goes. Its seductive sound enters the girls' ears and incites intense lust in their hearts by casting an unbreakable spell upon them. Everyone wants to taste Krishna's sweetness. Smiling pleasantly, Krishna emerges from the forest. Seeing each other's naturally perfect beauty overwhelms Radha-Krishna with blissful attraction. They run to embrace and kiss each other, overwhelmed with ecstatic love by seeing each other again as if for the first time or after a long separation. Their divine bodies, minds, and hearts tremble in ecstasy, and they remain in a stunned rapturous embrace for a few moments.

Radha-Krishna and the girls exchange pleasant joking conversation. Krishna says, "I'll worship and serve you in whatever way pleases you. I know that's why you're here. So don't play shy and hard to get. Everyone knows I'm yours. I'm totally dependent on you, and I'm your servant. How may I please you?" When the girls hear these amazing words from their beloved, their hearts melt.

Radha-Krishna and the girls enter the forest bowers and enjoy pastimes of love. Krishna strings flower necklaces, armlets, and belts for the girls and decorates them with nature's gifts. The girls in turn decorate Krishna with leaves and flowers as Cupid orchestrates the whole affair.

The beautiful necklaces swaying on Radha's breasts and her girlfriends ankle-bells tinkling as they

gracefully walk in the forest spread beauty in all directions. In this way, they wander in the springtime forest enjoying loving exchanges in the most delightful settings expertly prepared by Brinda, the presiding goddess of the forest, and her assistants.

The forests are manifestations of Radha's beauty. The seasons show them off most wonderfully by changing in enchanting ways while Radha-Krishna and their friends walk. Krishna lovingly looks at Radha, tenderly puts his left arm around her shoulders, and fondles her breast. A couple of girls offer them wonderfully intoxicating sweets which they lovingly share. They walk along a shady path lined by tall trees which arch overhead making a beautiful lacy pattern as the sun filters through their leaves. Krishna, the transcendental Cupid, plays his bamboo flute and arouses the erotic desire of the young women by its sweet nectar.

Brinda walks ahead of Radha-Krishna and points out the various attractions of the forests in their different seasons as they exhibit unrestrained loving euphoria at the sound of Krishna's flute and decorate themselves with a profusion of luxuriant flowers such as lilacs, gardenias, magnolias, jasmine, and roses. The birds blissfully sing Radha-Krishna's glories. Some large trees with leafy branches hanging down make natural canopies which form cottages with flowering creepers weaving among the branches creating the perfect hideaway for lovers.

Krishna decorates Radha with colorful flowers and says, "Oh dear Radha, your face is indescribably

beautiful! Your youthful body radiates the luster of molten gold. Your smile gently attracts my heart. Your gorgeous body gracefully moving along the path makes me want to embrace you. Who can adequately describe your rapture, passion, and intoxication? You alone capture my heart. You're certainly the reigning goddess of the bowers!"

Radha rests her hand on Krishna's shoulder as they languidly walk down the path. With their beautifully swaying hips rhythmically bumping each other, they seem to be dancing.

They come to a majestic oak grove with a beautiful chair-swing hanging by golden ropes from a mighty branch. Its soft cushion is strewn with flowers, and it is decorated with colorful, flowing ribbons which stream out as Radha-Krishna are pushed by a couple of girlfriends. Cuddling and kissing, they enjoy the pleasant atmosphere. Some of the girls play musical instruments and sing for the pleasure of Radha-Krishna who smile blissfully and give great pleasure to their friends.

Radha gets off the swing, sits Lalita next to Krishna, and pushes the swing herself while singing sweetly. Krishna behaves the same with Lalita as he did with Radha. He expands himself and rides on countless swings with countless girls, and each one thinks he is just looking into her face, kissing, and embracing her. After a while, Krishna and the girls jump off the swings and wander from grove to grove. Krishna jokes and flirts with the girls. He kisses them,

fondles their breasts, and decorates them with flowers.

They go to a pavilion where they lay on comfortable couches. Some girls fan Radha-Krishna while others massage them. Brinda brings a crystal decanter filled with honey wine, two exquisite goblets, and delectably intoxicating snacks to heighten their erotic feelings. Radha-Krishna's minds and hearts fill with passionate desires. They drink deeply of the nectarean beauty of each other's faces. Krishna used his spiritual potency to expand himself so that each of the girlfriends thought he was drinking only with her. In this way, they all become pleasantly inebriated and deeply drink the wine of each other's lips.

Experiencing the intoxication of erotic love they become increasingly attracted to each other. Radha gives up her shyness in Krishna's embrace and ecstatically sighs when he kisses her. Her sweet murmurings fill the bower as Krishna displays his prowess as an expert lover. They greedily share love's delights with one another. Radha grabs Krishna's hair and enralls him with her nectarean kisses. She loses all control and reveals an extraordinary languid beauty as she makes sweet blissful sounds. Ecstatic, Krishna repeatedly kisses Radha and massages her firm breasts.

As their passions cool, Radha-Krishna help arrange each other's hair and decorate each other with flowers. Their most intimate friends join them with stimulating delicacies, fragrant perfumes,

refreshing drinks, and fresh flower garlands. They fan and massage them removing all fatigue.

Radha says, "O Krishna, I don't feel happy without my beautiful girlfriends who are intoxicated and sleeping in the surrounding bowers. Please wake them and bring them here."

Krishna does not want to leave, but he finally gives in after Radha begs him repeatedly with joking words. When he steps outside the bower, he expands himself into numerous forms and blissfully enters each girl's bower simultaneously, just as Cosmic Consciousness enters all material bodies at once. He enjoys love sports frolicking with each of them like he did with Radha.

As they all gather around Radha, Krishna says, "O Radha! Your curling locks, restless eyes, beautiful lips, firm breasts, and slender waist exhibit the most elegant beauty. Why wear clothing and ornaments when your transcendental beauty fills the universe with endless ripples of bliss?"

Tired from love play and seeing the glistening waters of Radha's lake beckoning them, Radha-Krishna and their friends enter its invigorating waters laughing, frolicking, and splashing one another. The girls surround Krishna and join hands forming a golden net to catch him. As they close in on him, he breaks free by splashing them with a huge wave of water. The battle ensues with both sides exchanging tremendous volleys of water while radiating a wonderful erotic sweetness. Krishna delights in seeing the beautiful glistening bodies of the girls in

the water as they enjoy seeing his shimmering handsome form.

Radha's chest heaves and her breathing deepens from the exertion. She throws herself upon Krishna's chest and holds him closely with her arms around his neck as he wraps his arms around her. In this way, all hostilities come to a happy end with the Divine Couple united and surrounded by their loving friends. The swans and ducks spread their wings and begin to dance.

A delightful houseboat with a charming canopy decorated with strings of pearls floats among the lily pads. It contains a lovely bed upon which Radha-Krishna enjoy resting on hot summer afternoons attended by their friends.

After enjoying water sports, they all shower, massage one another, dress and decorate each other in natural, artistic ways. Krishna helps dress and decorate Radha, then she and her friends magnificently dress and decorate him topping it off with a flower crown. Her heart overflowing with love, Radha embraces him deeply.

They go to a pavilion where Brinda and her friends prepared a delicious picnic lunch of salads, breads, crackers, cheeses, nuts, and fruits along with refreshing drinks served on long tables covered with white cloths. Radha-Krishna and the girls enjoy feeding each other delectable morsels of finger food and sharing nectarean drinks. After eating, they lie down to rest in each others arms on delightful flower beds.

After a brief rest, the girls take turns describing Radha-Krishna's beauty. "Condensed eternity, knowledge, and bliss constitute Krishna's divine form. His radiant divine body attracts the tempting glances of the girls and is the abode of divine love for the universe. May his exquisite divine form appear in my mind. It's a limitless ocean of nectar the sight of which showers transcendental bliss on everyone."

"May Radha, the ruling goddess of eternally fresh, sweet love, whose sensuous body of condensed bliss enjoys excellent pastimes in the groves of desire trees along the banks of the Jamuna River, she being excited by the emotions of her intimate girlfriends, and whose loveliness makes streams of nectar flow in the hearts of her devotees manifest to us always."

"O mind adore the effulgent form called Radha, who illumines all directions. I gaze upon her divine form, which is more brilliant than millions of lightening flashes and is engrossed in an ongoing celebration of erotic love. Her hair is decorated with jasmine flowers, and her exquisite red dress rivals the rising sun."

"I praise Radha, the topmost embodiment of splendid divine amorous sports, youthful beauty, gracefulness, and sweetness. She's the shining jewel of beautiful women who means everything to Krishna."

Radha says, "O Krishna, you're a mine of jewel-like qualities, an ocean of erotic love, and a reservoir of sweet honey wine which intoxicates the young women of Braj. You're the best of romantic

heros, most handsome, and the delight of the residents of Braj.”

Krishna said, “O Radha, you’re supremely abundant, fortunate, and charming. You’re the golden swan playing in the lake of my heart. All the young women in the universe are your students in learning the art of love. You’re a jewel mine of all auspicious qualities, a swelling nectar ocean of divine love, and the queen of the divine realm of Braj who reigns as the original, Supreme Goddess.

#### LATE AFTERNOON PASTIMES

7. In the late afternoon, I remember Radha who goes home, is bathed and beautifully dressed by her girlfriends. She then goes and supervises preparation of the evening community meal. Krishna goes around town to see how everyone’s day went, encourage them, and show love for all.

Radha accompanied by her intimate friends goes home. They relax and frolic in the hot tub and enjoy delightful drinks on the terrace. They help each other dress and decorate Radha alluringly. She is perfumed with fragrant oils, wears a stunning red dress, elegant jewels, and makeup that seductively highlights her natural beauty. Just as her friends enjoy decorating Radha, she enjoys decorating them. They are all the most attractive young women imaginable with Radha being their undisputed leader.

As they walk down the street to the community kitchen, they joyfully talk among

themselves and lovingly greet their friends and admirers along the way. Whose heart would not be stolen by this unsurpassed bevy of beauties?

Arriving at the communal kitchen, Radha supervises the preparation of the evening meal by community members who possess the most extraordinary culinary skills. The kitchen is alive with people joyfully socializing as they skillfully prepare sumptuous dishes whose delicious aromas fill the air. Brinda and her friends decorate the open dining pavilion with flowers and leaves, which create an enchanting atmosphere.

## SUNSET PASTIMES

8. At sunset, I remember beautifully dressed Radha-Krishna who enjoy a lavish banquet with their friends and families. After dinner, different people take turns entertaining with music, song, dance, and comedy. They tell stories of wondrous distant lands, of worlds filled with most wonderful creatures and heroic deeds, of insatiable love and danger too, where land and people can perish. Listening to such tales by the evening fire they sometimes fall into reverie, imagining themselves as participants in such stories.

As the sun begins to set community members gather at the dining pavilion where long tables of excellent delicacies await them. They sit together at tables with family and friends gayly greeting one another and exchanging stories of their day. Krishna and his friends arrive attracting the minds and hearts

of all. He is the hero and heartthrob of all the young women and the leader and friend of the young men. The older people love and respect him for his wisdom, kindness, and compassion as well as his other good qualities which make him a natural leader.

Radha joins Krishna, and when everyone has gathered, they all go and get plates full of their favorite foods expertly prepared by Radha and the other cooks. Radha-Krishna enjoy feeding each other delectable morsels and sharing with their friends. Some people enjoy serenading the others while they eat creating a wonderfully pleasant atmosphere.

After eating, Radha-Krishna form a band with their friends. Radha plays guitar, and Krishna plays flute. They both sing beautifully moving the audience to heights of ecstasy. Some get up and begin dancing. Between sets, some tell fantastic stories and others tell jokes.

## NIGHT PASTIMES

9. At night, I remember Radha-Krishna who slip away with some close friends to their love cottages by the riverside. Radha-Krishna passionately enjoy each others company surrounded by their dear friends who sing, joke, and speak sweetly. They drink honey wine, enjoy sweetly intoxicating herbs, and dance lovingly. Their minds are all absorbed in love, their hearts are opened, and they relish the varied flavors of erotic joy in their personal love cottages.

As they walk through the woods, everyone looks effulgent in the moonlight. Sometimes the girls tremble in anticipation of their upcoming love sports with their dearest friends. Glowing in the moonlight, they look like they are dressed in moonlight and appear most attractive. Krishna plays his flute alluringly as they stroll along the path.

Brinda and her forest-goddess friends make all tasteful arrangements for the happiness of Radha-Krishna and their friends. They garland Radha-Krishna and their friends with beautiful forest flowers. The lovely moonlight in the enchanted spring forest inspires them to wander, sing, and dance as Krishna plays his flute and thus informs the girls of his desire to sport with them. The girls agree by singing his name, "O Krishna, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna! O lover, let's begin!"

Krishna uses his finger nail to scratch love notes on leaves and pass them to his girlfriends. He picks the best flowers and leaves to fashion various decorations for the girls. He colors their hair and bodies with flower pollen. The girls in turn decorate him with pollen and flowers. Together they go to secluded parts of the forest to enjoy themselves in unrestrained amorous pastimes.

A beautiful rose garden surrounds the cottages creating an enchanting atmosphere in the moonlight. Jewel studded platforms with comfortable love-seats and couches are tastefully situated in secluded spots among the desire trees which fulfill every wish. Radha-Krishna and their friends enjoy the pleasing

erotic atmosphere of the moonlit groves of flowering and fruiting trees. Each girl emanates a uniquely attractive beauty that pleases all and creates a wonderfully enchanting setting for divine love sports.

Radha-Krishna look outstanding surrounded by their girlfriends. Their magnanimous presence spreads bliss to all. The girls sing Radha-Krishna's praises, and they sing loudly in reply moving among them beautifying the serene and pleasurable forest. They arrive at the Jamuna River with its sandy white banks shimmering in the moonlight and begin singing and dancing alluringly as Krishna plays his flute.

Krishna throws his arms around the girls, embracing, kissing, and caressing them passionately. The girls swim in the river of desire for Krishna, and each one thinks Krishna is only with her. His love dance with Radha outshines all the rest who perfectly complement their love. Krishna dances with all the girls simultaneously until they are exhausted, their breasts heave, and perspiration covers them.

They all head to the river and jump into its refreshing waters where their love sports continue. They play games splashing each other. The girls surround Krishna and he dives underwater to evade their attack. Krishna sneaks up behind Radha, firmly grasps her breasts, and lifts her up. The girls stare in amazement at Krishna's behavior. Watching the girl's play in the moonlit waters reignites Krishna's passion. The girls drench themselves in an intense

exchange of erotic love. Their luscious beauty doubles as they drown in the pleasurable waters of sweet love.

Krishna and his lovers come ashore and help each other dry off with soft towels and dress in clean clothes. They go to a brilliant white pavilion glowing magnificently in the moonlight, Brinda sets-up crystal glasses and decanters full of honey wine on black marble tables covered with white cloths that shine like the moon. There are also plates of tasty appetizers, exotic fruits, and flowers decorating each table. The decanters of mead appear like treasure pots of love sports. Radha-Krishna and their joyful friends appreciate Brinda's excellent arrangements. She is uniquely empowered to satisfy Radha-Krishna's desires.

Holding their hands, Brinda leads Radha-Krishna to an elegant couch on a raised platform and seats them comfortably. They are surrounded by their girlfriends whose superb bodies radiate attractiveness all around.

Brinda fills their sparkling crystal goblets with honey wine and then the glasses of all the girls are filled. When Krishna sees that everyone's glass is full, he lifts his glass to Radha's lips and says, "You drink some first, then give it to me." She sips it blissfully and hands it back to Krishna. He smells her lovely fragrance on the wine and slowly drinks. After pausing absorbed in thought, he lets out a belly laugh and enthusiastically drains the glass.

Radha-Krishna whisper sweet words in each other's ears. They laugh and joke and enjoy kissing

each other and combining the nectar of the wine with the nectar of their lips. Intoxicated by the wine and their kisses. Krishna leads Radha to a cottage for intimate pastimes. He affectionately strokes her beautiful limbs. Her divine body trembles in delight as his tender touch awakens her passion. The two expert lovers submerge each other in an ocean of ecstatic bliss.

## LATE NIGHT PASTIMES

10. Radha-Krishna are blissful in the company of their friends who serve them lovingly with beautiful flower decorations, tasty morsels, cool drinks, and massages. After the girlfriends fall asleep, Radha-Krishna also doze off on their flower strewn bed sharing sweet loving murmurings of deep love. When they fall asleep, they even dream about tales they talked about and listened to, thus enjoying both their eternity and worlds of perishable nature in their dreams.

Radha-Krishna are the quintessence of sweet erotic love. Radha-Krishna and the girls are one, but they expand into innumerable different forms to increase the taste of their love. Radha-Krishna and the girls embody the various emotions of ecstatic amorous love.

Radha-Krishna enter the temple of love play accompanied by their intimate friends. Cooling spring breezes from the Jamuna waft through the doors of the temple. The jeweled walls and floors glitter like a

million suns. The pleasing aroma of incense fills the room. The jeweled bedstead in the center is strewn with rose petals and attractive pillows. Radha-Krishna happily rest there served by their close friends. After a short while, the girlfriends leave and go to their own forest cottages to rest.

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