BALA KANDAM

THE PRIME

well being of Country Dame Weal and Dame Earth featuring on either side, in the Heavenly Bourne of infinite good with servitors of endless Bliss, wields He His unique sceptre Brui la baton Cashield over worlds Sevenfold; reigns as President of un-wilting immortals. Never Bound in He is but the Father of Arangam - City engirt by fair lush groves. To wipe out the woes of goodly immortals that like sinking navy in the billowy sea, struggle with bated breath, He wills and thinks to level Lanka where fell demons dwell; and to restore the world to peace; He deigns and becomes a beacon of Solar Race radiant in gorgeous Ayodhya; He, the sole offspring of Kowsalya's House, The heir-prince to Emperor Dasaratha, the raincloud scud of Mercy,

abides by the Vedic Sage strong in Sastras; guards his yagna; takes out the guts of taunting Thatakai; sacks the lives of impish demons; frees the Woman embedded from the cursed stone-step;

breaks the adamantine Bow thunder-strong; weds Maithili; quells the Killer of Kings a score and more, disarming his mazhu a fiery battle-axe, infallible bow and arrow, nulls his askesis to naught; and repairs to the auric towered, gem-laid-mansion-contoured Ayodhya

and is chosen the crowned-elect for the lion-throne; pause...