

## Remember who you are Hanuman

Immortal Jamvant looked tired and weak,  
Maa Sita far away on Lanka's peak,  
His body too old to make the jump,  
Young Angad, Bali's son, offered to go the golden dump.

But Jamvant greeted his enthusiasm with a frown,  
Told him he couldn't make the jump, he'd drown.  
Then Angad shouted, "Then who can?",  
Jamvant looked at Hanuman, who was crying in the absence of a plan.

Jamvant wiped Hanuman's tears, said with a smile,  
"Remember who you are, Hanuman, it's been a while."  
Hanuman closed his eyes, and memories came flooding back,  
Of a morning when he was hungry, running on a track.

He looked for fruits to eat, but found none,  
His mother and father were involved in work to be done,  
But then he saw the sun rising, red and bright,  
Thought it was a juicy fruit, took off with all his might.

The Sun god, saw the child approaching fast,  
Called for help, he wanted the jump to last.  
Indra appeared, riding on his elephant, Airavata, white and grand,  
To little Hanuman, it was toy, pushed away with his hand.

"Go away, you silly, go away," Indra shouted in fright,  
But Hanuman ignored him, tried to grab the elephant by its trunk, in flight.  
Indra pushed him away with his weapon, the Vajra, so strong,  
Hanuman took the blow on his face, winced, started to fall, it was wrong.

Alarmed, Vayu caught Hanuman and took him inside a cave,  
Many devas followed, saw the powerful child, Hanuman struggling so brave.  
Angered Vayu, snatched the air,  
Making everyone feel his child's pain, to him it was fair.

The devas appealed to Vayu to come out,  
Gave hanuman breaths so life can again sprout,  
Granted Hanuman boons of strength and all wisdom, in a single tout.  
Hanuman is alive was the jungle's shout.

But then Indra and the sages decided to make Hanuman forget his powers,  
So he wouldn't misuse them, in unrequired hours.  
They gave a curse, that he'd remember his powers only when reminded,  
Hanuman opened his eyes, Jamvant's words in his mind, recited.

"You are born because of a cosmic deal, to undertake a mission,  
To help god win the first between good and evil, this is aition."  
Hanuman took a deep breath, his heartbeat faster, out of control,  
His body pulsated, sweat on his forehead, nerves stronger, muscles whole.

The storm formed, throwing thunderbolts, Hanuman screamed, "Jai Shree Ram,"  
And jumped, bursting through the clouds, with supersonic speed, his tearing the  
calm,  
As he flew through the air, wind rushing through his hair,  
He remembered all the boons, the love and care.

He remembered his purpose, to save Maa Sita fair,  
From the demon king, Lanka's ruler, beware.  
With all his strength and wisdom, he flew across the sea,  
Determined to rescue her, to set her free