

*Ballad 5*

*Battle of The Three Emperors!*



# The Beginning!



In December, Eighteen O'Four,  
Napoleon became the French Emperor.  
Entire Europe laid shaken to its core,  
as their Monarchs witness'd a rising Conqueror



The Historic Enemies of the French

were astonish'd and filled with envy.

Ambition! Thou hath his enemies drench

in the victorious delusions so heavy.



Britain was the Queen of the Oceans  
and France, the King of the Land.

Now it'd be a game of the Nations  
to determine who would successfully withstand..



The Tempest of rivalries did brew  
with each side adding fuel to the fire.  
As the excitement in the leaders grew,  
lust of power were driven by desire.



Kingdoms of Sweden, Austria and Russia  
united their forces to defeat Bonaparte.

No involvement was shown by Prussia  
yet they support'd the conflict in part.



But, the three Emperors were young  
and inexperienced in the art of War.

Meanwhile Napoleon had already wrung  
the dominions enemy empires long'd for.....



# The Initial Moves....



Austrian Empire hath deepest grievances  
with the astonishing French conquests  
that hath diminish'd its influences  
in Italy and Germany in a situation direst.



The Enemies formed "The Third Coalition"  
as they devised the most ambitious plan ever.  
The Austro-Russian army made a formation  
to invade France via Rhine river.



Misfortune struck on the Enemies' side  
when Napoleon got hints of the invasion..

Making it a battle of the French Pride,  
he react'd with typical speed and precision.



The French "La Grande Armee"  
hath to restrict the premature gains  
of the Austrians to the status same  
without much efforts and pains.



The Armies of Austria's Gen. Mack

were isolated in the Bavarian state.

Now, they were in a state of slack  
hopelessly waiting for their worst fate.



Soon did the Enemies recognise  
that they're in disadvantageous situations  
Napoleon smell'd the astounding prize  
as he react'd with immediate actions.



Napoleon summon'd Admiral Murat  
for initial feint attacks through Black forest.  
Formation of a man of twenty four karat,  
through this battle fought in a way finest.



# The War....



The French Armies surround'd  
the ill-fated Austrian Army.

The Triumph left enemies astound'd  
and in a zugzwang too stormy.



Within a few weeks  
the Capital of the Austrians fell'd.

As the French Armies achieved new peaks,  
Napoleon rode on a success unparallel'd.



The Might of the Monarchs European

laid shatter'd in front of Bonaparte.

Their repute downtrodn to pygmean

with every decision taken on their part.



By now, the armies of both sides  
were completely frustrated and tir'd.  
Tis the man in whom composure abides  
that prevents from taking decisions misfird'



The Russian Czar was in a haste  
thereby avoiding the advice of his General.  
Soon he would get to taste  
the outcomes of his decision: juvenile yet ephemeral



Now, Napoleon decided to fight  
the Enemies at a select'd location.

Austerlitz was to be the status of might  
that every side'd fight with determination.



# In the Battlefield...



Day of frosty, and aloof wind  
began blowing in the battlefield.  
The likes of all were to be grind  
as all sharpen'd their swords and shield.



Dust and dirt in the field dreary  
as both the Armies stood in front.  
  
All of a sudden, a horse so weary  
came out to predict the enemy and hunt.



*Frail, exhausted yet fully determined*

*Napoleon came out to introspect the enemy.*

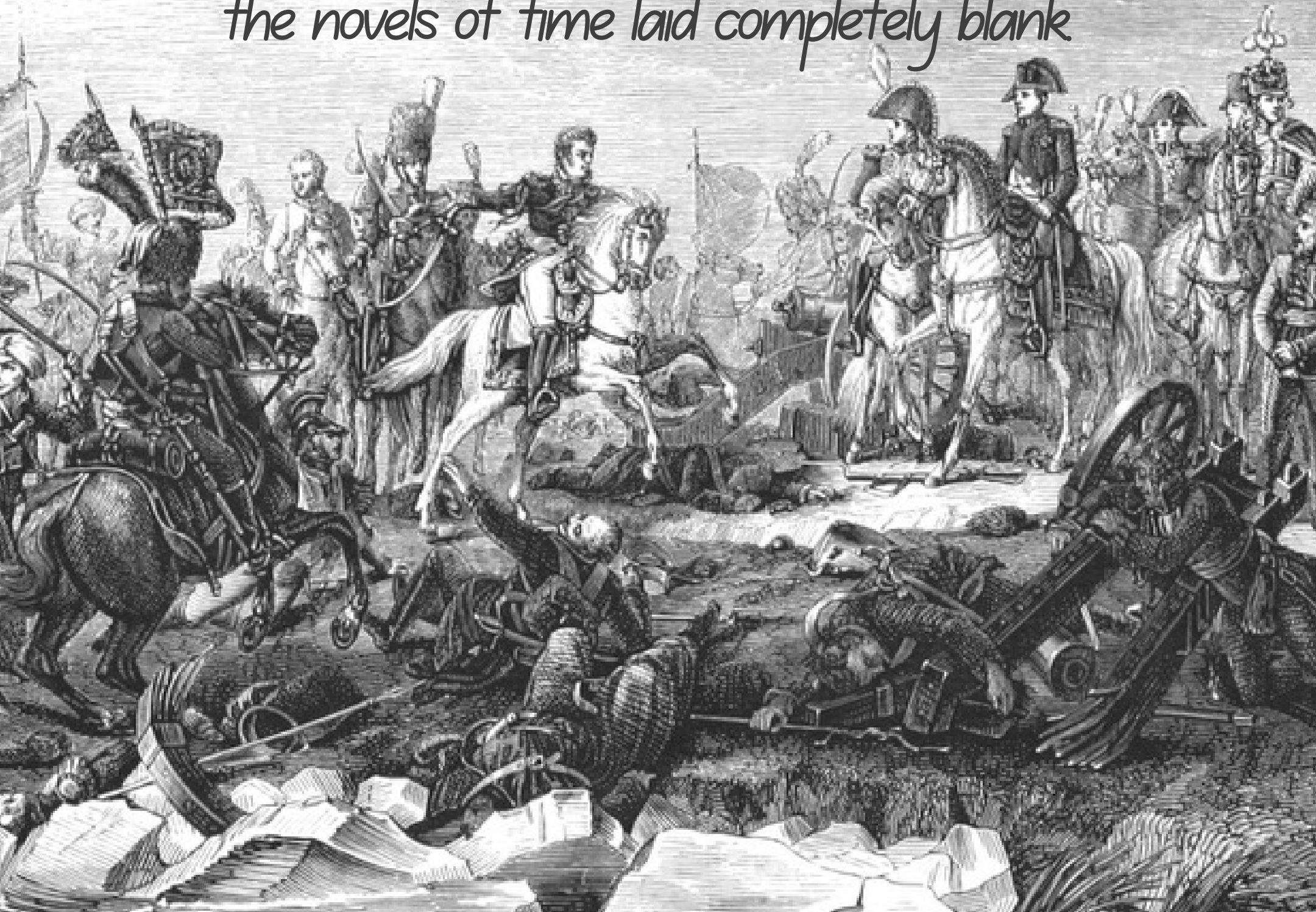
*Ninety Thousand men of all Enemies combined*

*deploy'd to destroy a perilous alchemy.*



The enemy forces weakened  
their center to attack French South Flank

As the adreanaline in all moistened  
the novels of time laid completely blank



"Stupid Fools ! Never never weaken  
your centre," as Napoleon call  
one of his brave Generals to weaken

the Enemy Forces with a weak defence wall.



"One sharp blow and the war is over"

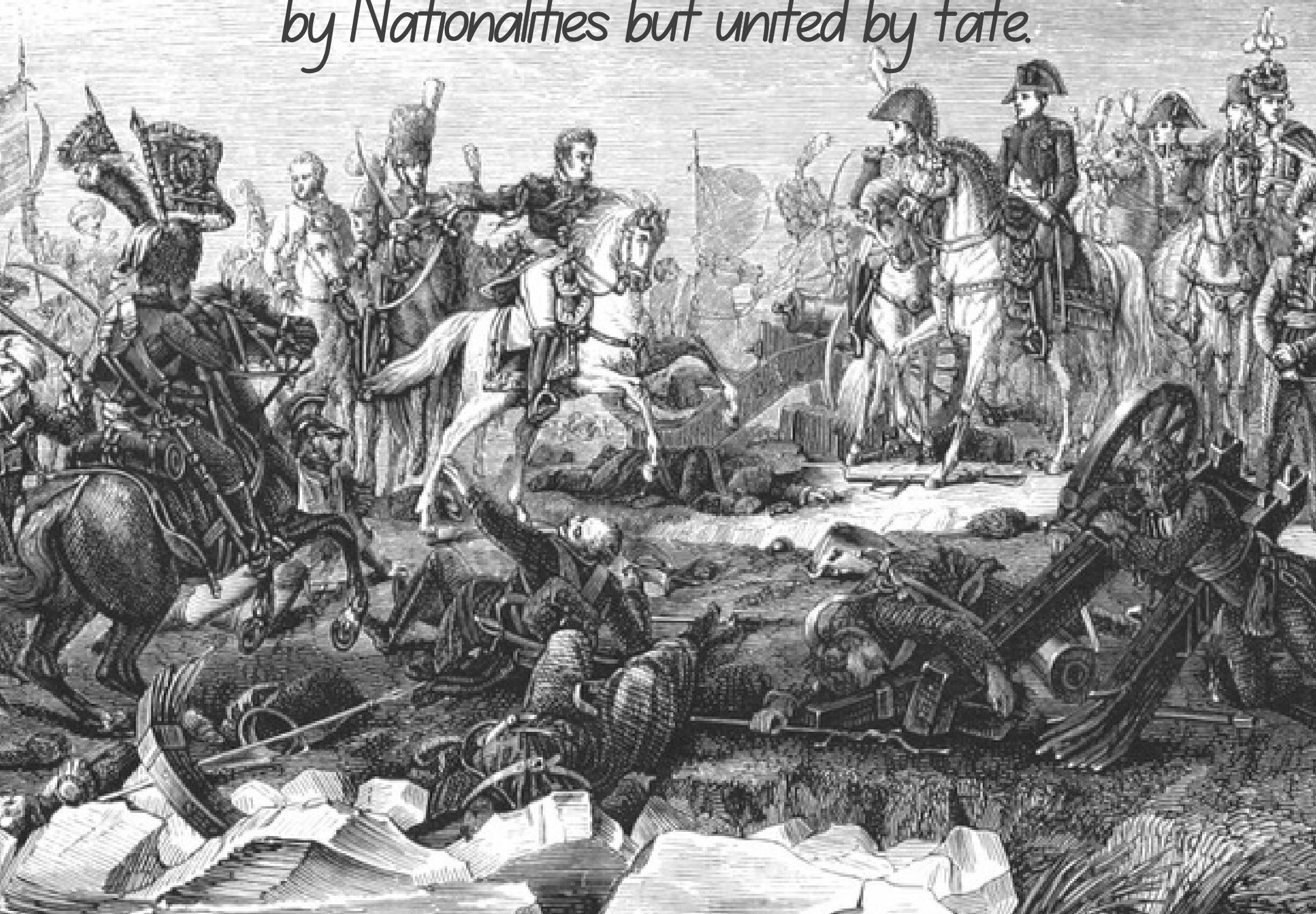
as the French Army wreaked and attacked.

The weak Enemy forces'er mauled over

having no time as they got smacked



The battle became totally lopsided  
as Enemies began losing troops at a rapid rate  
Thousands of loyal soldiers lay divided  
by Nationalities but united by fate.



After a lethal battle and tough fight,  
Fifteen Thousand corpses in the field laid.  
  
As 'The Little Corporal' walked with his might  
his feet tramplerd thousands of the dead.



As Napoleon's hands were reeking  
in blood of the loyal and disloyal soldiers  
Twas the power of victory seeking  
to shrug off the cost from thy shoulders.



Austerlitz was the beginning of the end  
of various Dynastic successions.

Now, twas Napoleon who would wend  
the course of Europe and its directions.

