

your semen. O Śiva, take pity on us. Remove our miserable plight.

*Brahmā said:—*

31. O sage, on hearing the eulogy of the gods, Śiva, the lord of Pārvatī came immediately to the threshold where the gods stood waiting.

32. The gods including Viṣṇu bowed humbly with great devotion and eulogised Śiva who is favourably disposed to His devotees, who came near the entrance.

*The gods said :—*

33. O Śiva, O great lord, we bow to you particularly, save us seeking refuge in you on being scorched by your semen.

34. O Śiva, please remove our misery. We will certainly die otherwise. Save you, none can remove the misery of the gods.

*Brahmā said :—*

35. On hearing these piteous words, the lord of the gods laughingly replied to the gods with his usual sympathy towards his devotees.

*Śiva said :—*

36. O Viṣṇu, O Brahmā, O gods, all of you listen to my words with attention. You will be happy. Be careful.

37. At my behest you shall vomit this semen virile of mine. You will be happy thereby.

*Brahmā said :—*

38. Accepting this command with bent head Viṣṇu and the other gods immediately vomitted it out after duly remembering Śiva the imperishable.

39. The semen of Śiva lustrous and golden in colour falling on the ground seemed to touch the heaven as it was as huge as a mountain.

40. Viṣṇu and other gods became relieved and they eulogised the great lord Śiva who is favourably disposed to His devotees.