

*Pārvatī said :—*

25. “O dear, listen to my words. Work as my gate-keeper from today. You are my son. You are my own. It is not otherwise. There is none-else who belongs to me.

26. O good son, without my permission, no one, by any means, shall intrude my apartment. I tell you the fact.”

*Brahmā said:—*

27. O sage, saying this, she gave him a hard stick. On seeing his handsome features she was delighted.

28. Out of love and mercy she embraced and kissed him. She placed him armed with a staff at her entrance as the gatekeeper.

29. Then the son of the goddess, of great heroic power, stayed at the doorway armed with a staff with a desire to do what was good to her.

30. Thus placing her son at the doorway, Pārvatī began to take bath with her friends, unworried.

31. O excellent sage, at this very moment Śiva who is eagerly indulgent and an expert in various divine sports came near the door.

32. Not knowing that he was lord Śiva, the consort of Pārvatī, Gaṇeśa said—“O sir, without my mother’s permission you shall not go in now.

33. My mother has entered the bath. Where are you going now? Go away” saying thus, he took up his staff to ward him off.

34. On seeing him Śiva said “O foolish fellow, whom are you forbidding? O wicked knave, don’t you know me? I am Śiva, none else”.

35. Thereupon Gaṇeśa beat Śiva with the staff. Śiva expert in various sports became infuriated and spoke to his son thus.

*Śiva said:—*

36. “You are a fool, You do not know that I am Śiva, the husband of Pārvatī. O boy, I go in my own house. Why do you forbid me?”