

battle ground. There Śiva shone well as the embodied form of the annihilator.

6. On seeing Śiva, Śaṅkhacūḍa got down from the aerial chariot, bowed with great devotion and fell flat on the ground.

7. After bowing to him he immediately got into his chariot. He speedily prepared for the fight and seized the bow and the arrows.

8. The fight between Śiva and the Dānava went on for a hundred years and they showered arrows fiercely like clouds pouring down incessantly.

9. The heroic Śaṅkhacūḍa discharged terrible arrows playfully. Śiva split all of them by means of his arrows.

10. Mahārudra, the odd-eyed Śiva, the punisher of the wicked and the goal of the good, angrily hit his limbs with various weapons.

11. Taking up his sharp sword and the leather shield the Dānava rushed at the sacred bull of Śiva and hit it on its head.

12. When his bull was hit, Śiva sportively cut off the sword and the shining shield by means of his Kṣurapra.

13. When the shield was split, the Asura hurled his spear. Śiva split it into two with his arrow as it came before him.

14. The infuriated Dānava, Śaṅkhacūḍa hurled a discus. Immediately Śiva smashed it into pieces with his fist.

15. He hurled his club with force at Śiva. Rapidly split by Śiva, the club was reduced to ashes.

16. Then seizing an axe with his hand, the infuriated king of Dānavas, Śaṅkhacūḍa rushed at Śiva.

17. By the volley of his arrows Śiva sportively struck the Asura with axe in his hand.

18. The Dānava quickly regained consciousness and got into his excellent chariot. With divine weapons and arrows he encompassed the whole sky and shone.

19. On seeing him coming on, Śiva sounded his Damaru enthusiastically and twanged the bowstring, the noise whereof was unbearable.

20. The lord filled all the quarters with the sound of his horn. Śiva himself roared then, frightening the Asuras.