

The goddess of fire was of none too gentle face and Yāmyā was fierce with staff in her lifted hands.

33. Nairṛti held a fierce bow and a sharp sword in her lifted hands. The female form of Varuṇa set out for fight with noose in her hands.

34. The female form of fierce storm took up hunger for her physical body and held goad in her hand. The female form of Kubera held a mace in her hand, blazing like the fire at the end of a Kalpa.

35. The female form of the lord of Yakṣas was sharp-faced and hideous. The female form of Nāga was terrible with claws for her weapons. These and hundreds of other goddesses set out for the battle ground.

36. On seeing this limitless vast army, the Daityas were bewildered, pale in the face, excited and dismayed frightened and dejected in the heart.

37. All these celestial damsels, the chief of whom was Brahmāśakti and the general Viraka of terrible valour pacified the mind of Pārvatī, the daughter of the lord of mountains and assured her.

38. The important ones among the Daityas and others who possessed strength derived from the boons granted to them, thought, in their minds, of their death or retreat and fought an unprecedented great battle with the ladies.

39. Making Viraka of terrible valour and wonderful intellect, her general, Pārvatī fought a wonderful battle in the company of her friends and allies.

40. Thinking upon Viṣṇu and looking towards the southern direction the Daitya king, the heroic son of Hiranyākṣa, quickly made a fierce array of soldiers with Gila at the head.

41. He made the frontal array terrific by the force of regular service. By the time this was done, the infuriated lord came there. Clad in hides he had the lustre of a thousand fiery suns at the end of a Kalpa.

42. On seeing lord Śiva arrived after the lapse of a thousand years, the delighted women in the company of Viraka fought a very great battle.

43-44. Pārvatī bowed her head to Śiva. She exhibited great valour to her lord. The delighted Pārvatī fought