

pierced by his own arrows and was overpowered by the pleasure of dalliance.

9. His wife of fair complexion, tremulous side-glances and fawn-eyes, admirably suited to his love of pleasure offered him ample sports.

10. On seeing her eyebrows the doubt arose in the mind of Kāma. — "These two have been fitted to her to excel my bow, by Brahmā who wants to undo it!"

11. O best of Brahmins, On seeing her rapid-roving glances he did not retain his faith in his arrows in the matter of swift action.

12. Inhaling the naturally sweet fragrance of her steady breath Kāma abandoned his faith in the Malaya breeze.

13. Seeing her face resembling the full moon with all characteristic marks, Kāma was unable to find any difference between her face and the moon.

14. Her pair of breasts resembled the buds of golden lotus with nipples shining like bees hovering round them.

15-16. Certainly Kāma had set aside and forgotten the string of his flowery bow with tumultuous buzzing hums of bees because his eyes were riveted to the auspicious necklace with eyelets of peacock's tail suspended over her firm protruding plump breasts down to her umbilical part.

17. His eyes covering the skin with their glances around her deep navel shone like red plums.

18. That lovely woman of slender waist with a natural golden complexion appeared like a golden platform to Kāma.

19. Kāma looked at her thighs lovely like the stump of a plantain as though they were his javelin.

20. The heels, the tips and the sides of her feet were reddish in tinge. With them she looked as the comrade of the Cupid.

21. Her red hands with nails like Kimśuka flowers and with well-rounded tapering fingers were very beautiful.

22. Her arms were fine like the lotus-stalk. They were glossy and soft. They resembled corals putting forth beams of splendour.

23. Her glossy hair resembled the blue cloud and the fluffy tail of the Camarī dear. Thus shone the wife of Kāma.