

*Śiva's Gaṇas said:—*

28. Hello you boy there, listen. Why do you speak so arrogantly? You go away from here. If not, your death is certain.

*Brahmā said:—*

29. On hearing the words of Śiva's servants the son of Pārvatī became unhappy and thought "What shall I do?"

30. In the meantime, the goddess heard the noise of this wrangle between the Gaṇas and the doorkeeper, then looked at her friend and spoke. "Go and see."

31. The friend came to the door and saw them for a moment. She understood the whole matter. She was delighted and returned to Pārvatī.

32. O sage, coming back she reported the matter to Pārvatī as it had occurred.

*The friend said:—*

33. O great Goddess, the heroic Gaṇas of Śiva are taunting and rebuking our own Gaṇa who is standing at the door.

34. How do these Gaṇas and Śiva enter your apartment suddenly without looking to your convenience? This is not good for you.

35. Even after undergoing the misery of rebuke etc. he, our Gaṇa, has done well in not allowing anyone in.

36. What is more? They are arguing too. When the argument has started, they cannot come in happily.

37. Now that they have started the argument let them conquer him and enter victoriously. Not otherwise, my dear friend.

38. When this man belonging to us is taunted, it amounts to our being taunted. Hence, O gentle lady, you shall not abandon your prestige of high order.

39. Śiva always squeezes you like a crab, O Satī. What will he do now? His pride will take a favourable turn for us.

*Brahmā said:—*

40. Alas, being subservient to Śiva's wish, Pārvatī stood there for a moment.