

9. Rough winds raising a lot of dust blew there. Locusts and moths were tossed about by whirlwinds.

10. The wonderfully new sacrificial platform erected by Dakṣa and the devas was thrown up by the winds.

11. Surprisingly enough, Dakṣa and others vomitted blood, pieces of flesh and bones very frequently.

12. They became unsteady and tremulous like lamps blown by wind. They felt miserable as if struck with the sharp edges of weapons.

13-14. The eyes of Dakṣa and others sometimes resembled the fading lotuses of the summer; sometimes they resembled the flowers in forests with dew trickling from them; sometimes they seemed like lotuses at night and sometimes like Kumuda flowers in the forenoon.

15. The deities seemed to shower blood; the quarters became enveloped in darkness; there was a peculiar blaze everywhere terrifying all.

16. O sage, devas and others saw such evil portents as these. Viṣṇu and others were struck with great fear.

17. "Ha, we are doomed" saying thus they fell unconscious on the ground like trees on the edges of rivers when felled by the force of the current.

18. Fallen on the ground they remained motionless like cruel serpents struck dead. Sometimes those fallen bounced up like balls.

19. Then due to extreme distress they cried like twittering sparrows. Their groans and their voices got confusingly mingled with each other.

20. Everyone including Viṣṇu had their power blunted and impeded. They rolled and dashed against one another like tortoises.

21. In the meantime a disembodied voice arose there within the hearing of the devas and that of Dakṣa particularly. The ethereal voice said.

22. Fie upon your life now, O Dakṣa. You are evil-minded and excessively foolish. Great misery caused by Śiva will inevitably befall you.

23. Certainly great misery will befall those foolish devas and others who are here crying out "Hā Hā".