

23. Oppressed by that shower Kārttikeya, the son of Śiva, looked like the sun enveloped by thick sheets of frost.

24. He exhibited many types of illusions in the manner indicated by Maya. O excellent sage, none of the gods or Gaṇas understood it.

25. At the same time, the powerful Śaṅkhacūḍa of great illusion split his bow with a divine arrow.

26. He split his divine chariot and the horses pulling it. With a divine missile he shattered the peacock too.

27. The Dānava hurled his spear as refulgent as the sun fatally on his chest whereat he fell unconscious by the force of the blow.

28. Regaining consciousness, Kārttikeya the destroyer of heroic enemies, mounted his vehicle of sturdy build, set with gems.

29. Remembering the feat of lord Śiva accompanied by Pārvatī, and taking up weapons and missiles, the six-faced deity fought terrifically.

30. With his divine missiles, the son of Śiva split the serpents, mountains, trees and rocks, everything furiously.

31. He prevented a conflagration by the missile of cloud. He split the chariot and the bow of Śaṅkhacūḍa playfully.

32. He split his armour, coronet and the vehicles. He roared like a hero and shouted again and again.

33. He hurled his spear refulgent like the sun at the chest of the lord of Dānavas. At the blow he fell unconscious.

34. That powerful Asura got rid of the affliction in a Muhūrta and regained consciousness. With a leonine vigour he got up and roared.

35. He bit Kārttikeya of great strength with his spear. Not making that spear, a gift of Brahmā, futile, Kārttikeya fell on the ground.

36. Taking him on her lap Kālī brought him near Śiva. By his divine sport and perfect wisdom Śiva enlivened him.

37. Śiva gave him infinite strength. As a result of that the valorous Kārttikeya stood up and felt inclined to go to the battlefield.