CLAY SANSKRIT LIBRARY

Maha·bhárata Book Eight Karna Volume One



Translated by ADAM BOWLES

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY PRESS & JJC FOUNDATION

THE CLAY SANSKRIT LIBRARY FOUNDED BY JOHN & JENNIFER CLAY

GENERAL EDITOR RICHARD GOMBRICH EDITED BY ISABELLE ONIANS SOMADEVA VASUDEVA



WWW.CLAYSANSKRITLIBRARY.COM WWW.NYUPRESS.ORG Copyright © 2006 by the CSL. All rights reserved. First Edition 2006.

The Clay Sanskrit Library is co-published by New York University Press and the JJC Foundation.

Further information about this volume and the rest of the Clay Sanskrit Library is available on the following websites: www.claysanskritlibrary.com www.nyupress.org.

ISBN-13: 978-0-8147-9981-9 (cloth : alk. paper) ISBN-10: 0-8147-9981-7 (cloth : alk. paper)

Artwork by Robert Beer. Typeset in Adobe Garamond at 10.25 : 12.3+pt. XML-development by Stuart Brown. Editorial input from Dániel Balogh, Tomoyuki Kono, Eszter Somogyi & Péter Szántó. Printed in Great Britain by St Edmundsbury Press Ltd, Bury St Edmunds, Suffolk, on acid-free paper. Bound by Hunter & Foulis, Edinburgh, Scotland.

MAHĀBHĀRATA BOOK EIGHT

KARŅA VOLUMĒ ONE

TRANSLATED BY ADAM BOWLES



NEW YORK UNIVERSITY PRESS JJC FOUNDATION

CONTENTS

Sanskrit alphabetical order CSL conventions		7
		7
MAHA·B	HÁRATA VIII – KARNA I	
Introduction		13
I—9	Dhrita•rashtra's Lament	51
10–30	Karna the General, Day One	117
31–36	Shalya Becomes Karna's Charioteer	283
37-45	The Wrangling of Karna and Shalya	367
46–54	Karna the General, Day Two	453
Notes		547
Proper Names and Epithets		561
Index		577
<i>Sandhi</i> grid		606

37-45

THE WRANGLING OF KARNA AND SHALYA

SAMJAYA uvāca:

37.1 D ŖṣṬVĀ KARŅAM mah"lêṣv|āsam yuyutsum samavasthitam, cukruśuh Kuravah sarve

> hṛṣṭa|rūpāḥ samantataḥ. tato dundubhi|nirghoṣair, bherīṇāṃ ninadena ca, bāṇa|śabdaiś ca vividhair, garjitaiś ca tarasvinām, niryayus tāvakā yuddhe, mṛtyuṃ kṛtvā nivartanam.

prayāte tu tataḥ Karņe, yodheṣu muditeṣu ca, cacāla pṛthivī, rājan, vavāśa ca su|vistaram. nihsaranto vyadrśyanta sūryāt sapta mahā|grahāh.

- 37.5 ulkāļpātāś ca samjajñur, diśām dāhās tath" âiva ca. śuşk'ļâśanyaś ca sampetur, vavur vātāś ca bhairavāḥ. mṛgaļpakṣiļgaņāś c' âiva pṛtanām bahuśas tava apasavyam tadā cakrur, vedayanto mahāļbhayam. prathitasya ca Karņasya nipetus turagā bhuvi, asthiļvarṣam ca patitam antarikṣād bhayānakam! jajvaluś c' âiva śastrāṇi, dhvajāś c' âiva cakampire, aśrūṇi ca vyamuñcanta vāhanāni, viśām pate. ete c' ânye ca bahava utpātās tatra, māriṣa, samutpetur vināśāya Kauravāņām suļdāruņāḥ.
- 37.10 na ca tān gaņayām āsuḥ, sarve daivena mohitāḥ, prasthitaṃ sūta|putraṃ ca, «jay'! êty» ūcur nar'|âdhipāḥ. nirjitān Pāṇḍavāṃś c' âiva menire tatra Kauravāḥ!

sánjaya said:

S EEING THE MIGHTY archer Karna standing on that chariot eager for battle, all the Kurus were ecstatic and shouted from everywhere. To the rattling of *dúndubhi* drums, the rumble of kettle-drums, the various sounds of arrows and the cries of bold heroes, your troops went forth into battle, determined to flee only in death.

And then as Karna advanced and the warriors rejoiced, king, the earth shook and rumbled at length. The seven great planets became visible surging forward from the sun. Meteors plunged down and regions burnt as well. Thun-37.5 derbolts fell, despite it being dry, and terrible winds blew. Herds of animals and flocks of birds then continually circled your army from right to left, heralding great peril. And while Karna was being celebrated his horses stumbled to the ground, and a terrifying shower of bones fell from the sky! Weapons shone brightly, banners flapped and draught animals shed tears, lord of people. These and many other dreadful portents, dear friend, appeared there foretelling the destruction of the Káuravas.

But, deluded by divine fate, all those rulers of men paid no 37.10 heed to them and shouted out "Victory!" to the charioteer's son as he departed. The Káuravas then thought the Pándavas defeated already!

tato rathalsthah paralvīralhantā Bhīsma|Dronāv ativīryau samīksya, samujjvalan bhāskara|pāvak'|ābho Vaikartano 'sau rathakuñjaro, nrpa, sa Śalyam ābhāsya jagāda vākyam, Pārthasya karm'|âtiśayam vicintya, mānena, darpena vidahyamānah, krodhena dīpyann iva, nihśvasamś ca: «n' âham Mahendrād api vajra|pāneh kruddhād bibhemy āyudhavān, rathasthah! drstvā hi Bhīsma|pramukhāñ śayānān, atīva mām hy a|sthiratā jahāti. Mahendra|Visnu|pratimāv aninditau rath'|âśva|nāga|pravara|pramāthinau; a|vadhya|kalpau nihatau yadā parais; tato na me 'py asti rane 'dya sādhvasam. samīksva samkhye 'tibalān nar'|âdhipān 37.15 sa|sūta|mātanga|rathān parair hatān, katham na sarvān a|hitān rane 'vadhīn mah"|âstra|vid brāhmana|pumgavo guruh. sa samsmaran Dronam aham mah"|āhave, bravīmi satyam; Kuravo nibodhata! na vā mad|anyah prasahed rane 'rjunam samāgatam Mrtyum iv' ôgra|rūpinam.

Standing in his chariot, Vaikártana, that killer of enemyheroes, then reflected on Bhishma and Drona whose courage was tremendous. Blazing like the fire of the sun, king, that superb warrior reflected on the excellence of Pritha's son's deeds and, consumed by arrogance and pride and snorting as if burning with fury, shouted out to Shalya and spoke this speech:

"Standing in this chariot with my weapons I have no fear even of mighty Indra wielding his thunderbolt in rage! For seeing those who were led by Bhishma lying prone, doubt has completely left me. Like great Indra and Vishnu those two could not be faulted as they lay waste to the finest chariots, horses and elephants. They had seemed invincible when their enemies killed them. Yet still I have no fear of battle today.

After seeing those extremely powerful rulers of men with 37.15 their charioteers, elephants and chariots struck down in battle by their enemies, how was it that the guru, the brahminhero,* expert in the great weapons, didn't kill all those enemies in battle? I remember Drona in the great battle and I speak the truth! Listen Kurus! No one other than me can match Árjuna in battle once he's attacked like Death in wrathful form.

śiksā, prasādaś ca, balam, dhrtiś ca Drone, mah"|âstrāni ca, samnatiś ca, sa ced agān mrtyu|vaśam mah"|ātmā, sarvān anyān āturān adya manye! n' êha dhruvam kim cid api pracintayan vidyām loke karmano daivaļyogāt. sūry'|ôdaye ko hi vimukta|samśayo bhāvam kurvīt' âdva gurau nipātite? na nūnam astrāni, balam, parākramah, kriyāh, su|nītam, param'|āyudhāni vā alam manusyasya sukhāya vartitum; tathā hi yuddhe nihatah parair guruh. 37.20 hutāśan' lâditya samāna tejasam, parākrame Visņu|Puramdar'|ôpamam, naye Brhaspaty|Uśanoh* sadā samam, na c' âinam astram tad upāsta duh|saham. samprākruste rudita|strī|kumāre parābhūte pauruse Dhārtarāstre, mayā kṛtyam iti jānāmi, Śalva! prayāhi tasmād dvisatām anīkam! yatra rājā Pāndavah satya|samdho vyavasthito, Bhīmasen'|Ârjunau ca, Vāsudevah, Sātyakih, Srñjayāś ca, yamau ca, kas tān visahen mad|anyah? tasmāt ksipram, Madra|pate, prayāhi rane Pañcālān, Pāndavān, Srnjayāmś ca! tān vā hanisyāmi sametya samkhye, yāsyāmi vā Droņa pathā Yamāya. nanv ev' âham na gamisyāmi madhye tesām śūrānām iti mā, Śalya, viddhi!

Learning, kindness, strength, tenacity, the great weapons and humility were found in Drona. If this great man could fall under the sway of death, then I reckon all others shall suffer today!

Thinking it over, I can't find a thing that is certain in this world because of the divine workings of past acts. With the guru felled, could anyone, free of doubt, now look forward to sunrise? Assuredly not missiles, strength, courage, ritual acts, prudent conduct nor the most excellent weapons are enough to ensure the happiness of a man, for still the guru was felled in battle by his enemies. In fiery energy he was felled in battle by his enemies. In fiery energy he was the equal of the sun or fire, in courage he was the equal of Vishnu and the Sacker of cities, in prudent conduct he was always equal to Brihas-pati and Úshanas, but his irresistible missile did not serve him well.

With the courage of the Dhartaráshtras humbled and their women and children weeping and wailing, Shalya, I know what I must do! So attack our enemies' army! Other than me, who's a match for those among whom stands Bhima-sena, Árjuna, Vasudéva, Sátyaki, the Srínjayas, the twins and the Pándava king who is true to his promises? So quickly, lord of Madra, attack the Panchálas, Pándavas and Srínjayas in the battle! Once I've met with them in battle either I'll kill them or I'll go by Drona's path to Yama.

Shalya, certainly don't think that I will not go into the midst of those heroes! Such a betrayal of a friend I could

mitraldroho marsanīvo na me 'vam; tyaktvā prānān anuyāsyāmi Dronam. 37.25 prājňasya mūdhasya ca jīviť lânte n' âsti pramokso 'ntaka|sat|krtasya. ato, vidvann, abhiyāsyāmi Pārtham; distam na śakyam vyativartitum vai! kalvāna vrttah satatam hi, rājan, Vaicitravīrvasva suto mam' āsīt. tasy' ârtha|siddhy|artham aham tyajāmi priyān bhogān dus|tyajam jīvitam ca. vaivāghra|carmānam, a|kūjan'|âksam, haimam, tri|kośam, rajata|tri|venum ratha|prabarham turaga|prabarhair yuktam prādān mahyam idam hi Rāmah. dhanūmsi citrāni nirīksya, Śalya, dhvajān, gadāh, sāyakāms c' ôgraļrūpān, asim ca dīptam param'|āyudham ca,

> śaṅkhaṃ ca śubhraṃ svanavantam ugram, patākinaṃ, vajra|nipāta|nisvanaṃ,

sit'lâśva|yuktaṃ, śubha|tūṇa|śobhitam, imaṃ samāsthāya rathaṃ, rathaʾ|rṣabhaṃ

raņe hanisyāmy aham Arjunam balāt.

not pardon; giving up my life, I'll follow Drona. At the end 37.25 of life, there's no escape for a man, wise or stupid, who's been honored by Death. Therefore, wise man, I will attack Pritha's sons. Destiny can't be avoided!

King, the son of Vichítra-virya's son* has always acted well towards me. To fulfil his objectives I surrender my favorite pleasures and my treasured life. Rama gave me the finest chariot yoked to the finest horses, its three-piece bamboo struts silver and three scabbards gold, its axle silent and shield covered in tiger-skin. Looking over my beautiful bows, Shalya, my banners, clubs and formidable arrows, and my brilliant sword and superb weapon and my white conch reverberating threateningly, and mounting this flagbearing chariot that is adorned with beautiful quivers, yoked to white horses and sounding like a falling thunderbolt, in battle I'll brutally kill Árjuna, a bull of a warrior.

37.30 tam cen Mṛtyuḥ sarva|haro 'bhirakṣet sad" âpramattaḥ samare Pānḍu|putram, tam vā haniṣyāmi sametya yuddhe, yāsyāmi vā Bhīṣma|mukho Yamāya. Yama|Varuṇa|Kubéra|Vāsavā vā yadi yugapat sa|gaṇā mah"|āhave jugupiṣava ih' âdya Pānḍavam, kim u bahunā saha tair jayāmi tam!»

SAMJAYA said:

iti raṇa|rabhasasya katthatas tad uta niśamya vacaḥ sa Madra|rāṭ avahasad avamanya vīryavān pratișișidhe ca, jagāda c' ôttaram.

ŚALYA UVĀCA:

«virama! virama, Karṇa, katthanād! atirabhaso 'py ativācam uktavān. kva ca hi nara|varo Dhanaṃjayaḥ, kva punar aho puruṣ'|âdhamo bhavān! Yadu|sadanam Upendra|pālitaṃ tri|daśam iv' âmara|rāja|rakṣitam prasabham ativiloḍya, ko haret puruṣa|var'|âvara|jām ṛte 'rjunāt? 37:35 tri|bhuvana|vibhum īśvar'|ēśvaraṃ ka iha pumān Bhavam āhvayed yudhi mṛga|vadha|kalahe ṛte 'rjunāt sura|pati|vīrya|sama|prabhāvataḥ?

THE WRANGLING OF KARNA AND SHALYA

If all-destroying, ever-vigilant Death should protect Pa-37.30 ndu's son in the war, after meeting him in battle either I'll kill him or, preceded by Bhishma, I'll go to Yama. Or if together with their attendants Yama, Váruna, Kubéra and Vásava intend to protect the Pándava here today in this great battle—what more need be said?—I'll kill him along with them!"

sánjaya said:

Hearing Karna's words as he boasted eager for war, laughing contemptuously the courageous king of Madra stopped him and spoke this response.

SHALYA said:

"Stop it Karna! Stop this boasting! You're too impetuous and the words you spoke were over the top. For on the one hand we have Dhanan.jaya, a fine man, and on the other we have you, a vile man!

Who other than Árjuna could have destroyed the city of Yadus while it was protected by Indra's younger brother like heaven guarded by the king of the immortals,* and carried off the younger sister of that excellent man?*What man in 37.35 this world other than Árjuna, whose power is equal to the strength of the lord of the gods, could challenge Bhava in battle, the lord of lords, the lord of the triple-world, in that quarrel over the killing of an animal?

asura|sura|mah"|ôragān, narān, Garuda|piśāca|sa|yaksa|rāksasān işubhir ajayad Agni|gauravāt sv|abhilasitam ca havir dadau Javah. smarasi nanu yadā parair hrtah sa ca Dhrtarāstra|suto 'pi moksitah dina|kara|sadrśaih śar'|ôttamair* Kurusu bahūn vinihatya tān arīn. prathamam api palāvite tvavi, priya|kalahā Dhrtarāstra|sūnavah smarasi nanu yadā pramocitāķ kha|cara|ganān avajitya Pāndavaih. samudita|bala|vāhanāh punah purușa varena jitāh stha gograhe sa|guru|guru|sutāh sa|Bhīsmakāh; kim u na jitah sa tadā tvay" Ârjunah? 37.40 idam aparam upasthitam punas tava nidhanāya sulyuddham adya vai; yadi na ripu|bhayāt palāyase, samaragato 'dya hato 'si, sūtalja!»

SAMJAYA uvāca:

iti bahu paruşam prabhāṣati pramanasi Madra|patau ripu|stavam, bhṛśam abhiruṣitaḥ param|tapaḥ Kuru|pṛtanā|patir āha Madra|pam.

Out of his respect for Agni, Jaya defeated demons, gods, great serpents, men, Gáruda, *pisháchas*, *yakshas* and *rákshasa* with his arrows and offered him his eagerly desired oblation.

No doubt you remember when, after he'd slaughtered many enemies for the Kurus with his superb arrows that resemble the sun, he freed Dhrita-rashtra's son who'd been captured by his enemies. No doubt you remember when, after you were the first to flee, Dhrita-rashtra's quarrelsome sons were released by the Pándavas after they'd conquered hordes of those that travel through the sky.* During the cattle raid,* the armies and their vehicles gathered with Bhishma—the guru and the guru's son among them—were again defeated by that excellent man. Why didn't you defeat Árjuna then? Now again another extraordinary battle is at J7.40 hand for your destruction. If you do not flee out of fear of your enemy, son of a charioteer, you'll be killed once you engage in battle!"

sánjaya said:

While the cheerful lord of the Madras uttered this devastating rebuke and praised their enemy, the general of the Kuru army, a scorcher of enemies, became tremendously angry and spoke to the lord of the Madras.

KARNA uvāca:

«bhavatu! bhavatu! kiṃ vikatthase? nanu mama tasya ca yuddham udyatam; yadi sa jayati māṃ ih' āhave, tata idam astu sukatthitam tava!»

SAMJAYA uvāca:

«evam astv! iti» Madr'|ēśa uktvā n' ôttaram uktavān. «yāhi, Śaly'! êti» c' âpy enaṃ Karṇaḥ prāha yuyutsayā. sa rathaḥ prayayau śatrūñ śvet'|âśvaḥ Śalya|sārathiḥ, nighnann amitrān samare, tamo ghnan savitā yathā.

tataḥ prāyāt prītimān vai rathena
vaiyāghreņa śveta|yuj" âtha Karņaḥ.
sa c' ālokya dhvajinīm Pāņḍavānām,
Dhanamjayam tvarayā paryaprcchat.

SAMJAYA uvāca:

38.1 PRAYĀŅE CA tataḥ Karņo harşayan vāhinīm tava, ek'|âikam samare dṛṣtvā Pānḍavam paryapṛcchata. «yo mām adya mah"|ātmānam darśayec chveta|vāhanam, tasmai dadyām abhipretam dhanam yan manas" êcchati. na cet tad abhimanyeta, tasmai dadyām aham punaḥ, śakaṭam ratna|sampūrnam, yo me brūyād Dhanamjayam. na cet tad abhimanyeta puruṣo 'rjuna|darśivān, śatam dadyām gavām tasmai naityakam kāmsya|dohanam.

38.5 śataṃ grāma|varāṃś c' âiva dadyām Arjuna|darśine. tathā tasmai punar dadyāṃ śvetam aśvatarī|ratham, yuktam añjana|keśībhir, yo me brūyād Dhanaṃjayam.

KARNA said:

"Enough! Enough! Why do you taunt me? Without any doubt the battle between him and me shall take place. If he defeats me in this battle, then shall this boast of yours be fair!"

sánjaya said:

After saying, "Let it be so!" the lord of Madra said no more. And then, with eagerness to fight, Karna said to him, "Shalya, charge!"

With his white horses and Shalya as his chariot-driver, that warrior attacked his enemies, destroying his adversaries in battle just as the sun destroys the darkness.

Karna was then pleased and advanced with his chariot 37.45 covered in tiger-skin and drawn by white horses. When he caught sight of the army of the Pándavas, he quickly asked after Dhanan-jaya.

sánjaya said:

THEN KARNA roused your army as he advanced and asked 38.1 each combatant who he saw in the battle about the Pándava.

"Whoever can point out to me today the great man with the white horses, I shall give any precious reward that he desires. If he doesn't agree to that, I shall still give whoever can tell me about Dhanan-jaya a wagon filled with jewels. If he doesn't want that, I shall give the man who's seen Árjuna a hundred cows along with the obligatory copper milk-pails.

To whoever's seen Árjuna I shall give a hundred of the 38.5 best villages. And further, to whoever can tell me about Dhanan-jaya I shall give a white cart pulled by black-maned she-mules. If he doesn't want that, I shall further give the

na cet tad abhimanyeta purușo 'rjuna|darśivān, anyam v" âsmai punar dadyām sauvarṇam hasti|ṣad|gavam. tath" âpy asmai punar dadyām strīṇām śatam alam|kṛtam, śyāmānām, niṣka|kaṇṭhīnām, gīta|vādya|vipaścitām. na cet tad abhimanyeta puruṣo 'rjuna|darśivān, tasmai dadyām śatam nāgāñ, śatam grāmāñ, śatam rathān, su|varṇasya ca mukhyasya hay'|âgryāṇām śatam śatān,

38.10 rddhyā guņaih su|dāntāms ca, dhurya|vāhān, su|siksitān. tathā su|varņa|srngīņām go|dhenūnām catuh|satam dadyām tasmai sa|vatsānām, yo me brūyād Dhanamjayam. na cet tad abhimanyeta puruso 'rjuna|darsivān, anyad asmai varam dadyām svetān pañca|satān hayān. hema|bhāņḍa|paricchannān, su|mrsia|maņi|bhūsanān,

su|dāntān api c' âiv' âham

dadyām aṣṭā|daś'|âparān.

ratham ca śubhram sauvarnam

dadyām tasmai sv|alam|kṛtam, yuktam parama|Kāmbojair, yo me brūyād Dhanamjayam. na cet tad abhimanyeta puruṣo 'rjuna|darśivān,

38.15 anyad asmai varam dadyām kuñjarāņām śatāni şaţ, kāñcanair vividhair bhāņdair ācchannān, hema|mālinaḥ, utpannān apar'|ânteşu, vinītān hasti|śikṣakaiḥ. na cet tad abhimanyeta puruṣo 'rjuna|darśivān, anyad asmai varam dadyām vaiśya|grāmāmś catur|daśa, su|sphītān, dhana|samyuktān, pratyāsanna|van'|ôdakān; a|kuto|bhayān su|sampannān rāja|bhojyāmś catur|daśa!

man who's seen Árjuna another chariot made of gold and pulled by six oxen the size of elephants. And I'll give him still more! A hundred women of dark complexion, covered in ornaments, wearing gold collars and skilled in songs and musical instruments. If he doesn't want that, I shall give the man who's seen Árjuna a hundred elephants, a hundred villages, a hundred chariots and ten thousand superb horses of the finest gold color that are in good health, have good 38.10 qualities, are well tamed and trained and can be used as draught horses. To whoever can tell me about Dhanan-java I shall give four hundred golden-horned milk-cows along with their calves. If he doesn't want that, I shall give the man who's seen Árjuna another reward, five hundred white horses.

And I shall also give him eighteen other very placid horses with golden harnesses and blankets and decorated with highly polished jewels. And to whoever can tell me about Dhanan-jaya I shall give a beautiful chariot, brilliantly decorated and yoked to the finest Kambójan horses. If he doesn't want that, I shall give the man who's seen Árjuna another 38.15 reward, six hundred elephants bred in the west, clothed with various gold trappings, wearing golden garlands and led by elephant trainers. If he doesn't want that, I shall give the man who's seen Árjuna another reward, fourteen flourishing villages of vaishyas that are filled with wealth and have forests and water nearby-fourteen danger free and well supplied villages fit to be enjoyed by kings!

dāsīnām niska|kanthīnām Māgadhīnām śatam tathā praty|agra|vayasām dadyām, yo me brūyād Dhanamjayam. na cet tad abhimanyeta puruso 'rjuna|darśivān, anyam tasmai varam dadyām, yam asau kāmayet svayam! 38.20 putra|dārān, vihārāmś ca yad anyad vittam asti me, tac ca tasmai punar dadyām, yad yac ca manas" êcchati. hatvā ca sahitau Krsnau, tavor vittāni sarvašah tasmai dadyām aham yo me prabrūyāt Keśav'|Ârjunau!» etā vācaḥ su|bahuśaḥ Karṇa uccārayan vudhi dadhmau sāgara|sambhūtam su|svanam śaṅkham uttamam. tā vācah sūta putrasya tathā yuktā niśamya tu, Duryodhano, mahāļrāja, prahrstah s'ļânugo 'bhavat. tato dundubhi|nirghoso, mrdangānām ca sarvasah simha|nādah sa|vāditrah, kuñjarānām ca nisvanah 38.25 prādur āsīt tadā, rājan, sainyesu, purusa'|rsabha, yodhānām samprahrstānām tathā samabhavat svanah. tathā prahrste sainye tu plavamānam mahā|ratham, vikatthamānam ca tadā Rādheyam arikarsanam, Madra|rājah prahasy' êdam vacanam pratyabhāsata.

ŚALYA UVĀCA:

39.1 «Mā, sūta|putra, dānena sauvarņam hasti|şad|gavam prayaccha puruşāy'; âdya drakşyasi tvam Dhanamjayam! bālyād iha tvam tyajasi vasu Vaiśravaņo yathā; a|yatnen' âiva, Rādheya, drast." âsy adya Dhanamjayam. parān srjasi yad vittam kim cit tvam bahu mūdhavat; a|pātra|dāne ye doşās tān mohān n' âvabudhyase.

And whoever can tell me about Dhanan java I shall give a hundred voung Mágadhi slave girls wearing golden collars. And if he doesn't want that, I shall give the man who's seen Árjuna another reward, whatever he would desire for himself! Sons, wives or pleasures, or whatever other possessions 38.20 I have, and whatever he desires in his heart, I will give to him. Once I've killed the two Krishnas together, I will give everything they owned to whoever tells me about Késhava and Árjuna!"

Whilst uttering these many words in the battle, Karna blew his superb conch that came from the ocean and had a beautiful tone. And when they heard these fitting words of the charioteer's son, great king, Durvódhana and his attendants were thrilled

Then, king, the sound of dúndubhi and mridánga drums, 38.25 lion roars, musical instruments and elephants trumpeting became audible everywere among the troops, bull of a man, as did the clamor of soldiers celebrating.

But as that mighty warrior Radha's son, a tormenter of enemies, bragged as he sailed into that excited army, the king of the Madras responded with this speech.

SHALVA said:

"SON OF A charioteer, don't reward a man by offering a 39.I golden cart pulled by six elephant-like oxen. You will see Dhanan jaya today! Foolishly you give away riches here as if you were Váishravana. With no effort, son of Radha, you will see Dhanan jaya today. Like a sucker you give away much wealth to others. In giving to the unworthy, stupidly you don't recognise those who are wicked. With these vast

yat tvam prerayase vittam, bahu tena khalu tvayā śakyam bahu|vidhair yajñair yaṣṭum. sūta, yajasva taiḥ!

- 39.5 yac ca prārthayase hantum Krsnau mohād, vrth" âiva tat! na hi śuśruma sammarde krostrā simhau nipātitau! a|prārthitam prārthayase; suhrdo na hi santi te ye tvām nivārayanty āśu prapatantam hut'|âśane. kāry'|â|kāryam na jānīse; kāla|pakvo 'sy a|samsáyam! bahv a|baddham a|karnīyam ko hi brūyāj jijīvisuh? samudra|taranam dorbhyām kanthe baddhvā yathā silām, giry|agrād vā nipatanam, tādrk tava cikīrsitam. sahitah sarva|yodhais tvam vyūdh'|ânīkaih su|raksitah Dhanamjayena yudhyasva, śreyas cet prāptum icchasi.
- 39.10 hit'lârtham Dhārtarāṣṭrasya bravīmi tvām, na himsayā. śraddhasv' âivam mayā proktam yadi te 'sti jijīviṣā!»

KARNA uvāca:

«sva|bāhu|vīryaṃ āśritya, prārthayāmy Arjunaṃ raṇe. tvaṃ tu mitra|mukhaḥ śatrur māṃ bhīṣayitum icchasi! na mām asmād abhiprāyāt kaś cid adya nivartayet, ap' Îndro vajram udyamya! kiṃ nu martyaḥ kathaṃ cana?»

saмJaya uvāca:

iti Karṇasya vāky'|ânte Śalyaḥ prāh' ôttaraṃ vacaḥ cukopayiṣur atyarthaṃ Karṇaṃ Madr'|ēśvaraḥ punaḥ. riches that you send away, truly you could offer many different sacrifices. And you must offer those sacrifices, suta!*

Stupidly, you long to kill the two Krishnas; this is point- 39.5 less! For we've never heard of a pair of lions destroyed by a jackal! You long for what should not be longed for; there are no friends who can stop you tumbling directly into fire. You don't understand what should and shouldn't be done. Without doubt you've been cooked by time!* Who that wants to live would say so much that's meaningless and not worth listening to? Your plan is like crossing the ocean by the arms after tying a rock around one's neck. Or like leaping from the summit of a mountain. If you want to find success, you must fight with Dhanan.jaya together with all your warriors and well protected by your arrayed forces. Without malice I speak to you for the good of Dhrita-rashtra's son. You must trust what I say if you want to live!"

KARNA said:

"Relying upon the strength of my own arms, I long for Árjuna in battle. But you, an enemy with the face of a friend, want to intimidate me! No one could stop me from my objective today, not even Indra with his thunderbolt raised! How much less then could some mere mortal?"

SÁNIAYA said:

At the end of Karna's speech, Shalya, the lord of the Madras, hoping to utterly infuriate Karna, again spoke these words in reply.



WWW.CLAYSANSKRITLIBRARY.COM

"Karna," Book Eight of the Мана-вна́ката, begins with news of the death of Karna, perhaps the epic's most tragic character. The full circumstances of the defeat he chose not to deflect are in volume two. This first volume is distinguished by his long and bitter verbal dispute with King Shalya, as Karna stays true to the hero's course.



NEW YORK UNIVERSITY PRESS Washington Square New York, NY 10003 www.nyupress.org

