Sana Asif

I will find my happiness

One day perhaps
I will find my happiness
In some distant land
Lying under a rock
Crushed by the weight
But still
Intact.
Safe.
Preserved.
Like some Egyptian Mummy
In those golden pyramid
Waiting to be reborn
A Speaking Prostitute

I am a piece of flesh
Tied with bones
Undraped
They all forget
That like them
I too have a soul
That cries in darkness
That shouts in madness
My eyes are not important
As they are not flesh
They are just instruments of sight
Nobody pays attention to them
My breasts, a big lump of flesh
Are caressed more than my hair.
My name no one knows
They know my flesh
They reckon it more than my face
I too am human,
Wanting to be loved
Just like you and you and you
I am a Girl

I have violated my soul
and sold my spirit willingly
to the darkness lurking around.
My heart bulges out
from my eyes.
My lips shiver
in darkness
and my hands are pressed
against my lips
not to utter
a sound, a cry.
Fading memories, longings
sit and dine with me.
The door is shut and barred.
A worm sneaks in
and laughs its heart out.
See,
it has started dancing too.

I am a girl.