

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.