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contributers:

seema k.
sajana j.
a rupee in hand, a bucket in another, rani negotiates her way to the common toilet every evening.

no avoiding the male eyes that follow her every step.
BOXED IN SMALL SPACES

WATCHING THE WORLD GO BY...

GIRLS PEEP OUT FROM BEHIND

THE WALLS OF DOGS DON'TS

EACH WITH A SIMILAR STORY.
In my very first breath
it stirred
The bitter poison of defeat
as I heard

'Oh, it's a girl!'
'a girl!'

'Is this a girl?
Pray for her good fortune,
then.

It is still engraved into
my hearing
The first prayer of my elders.

—ISHRAT AAFREEN

'We Sinful Women', Contemporary Urdu Feminist Poetry, edited by: Rukhsana Ahmad
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