**Title - Forgive Me Mother**

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Prologue - The following piece is written from the point of view of a sex worker, who falls in love with a client, only to lose him to another mistress. It explores how a woman, shunned by the society, commits all the sins in a bid to own the man she loves.

Forgive me Mother,

For I have sinned,

In the lure of gold,

My body, I sold,

They ravaged me,

I did not fray,

For greed,

Pushed to see the light of the day

Forgive me Mother,

For I have sinned,

Lost in the lust

Of a young gun,

The handsome man,

Who saw me for who I was,

Thought of running away with him,

Unaware of what it would cause

Forgive me Mother,

For I have sinned,

Blinded by envy,

For the milky maiden,

Who drove him astray,

She whisked my man,

With her flowing tresses,

And her treacherous plans

Forgive me Mother,

For I have sinned,

I saw fear, unspoken,

In the green eyes of

The maiden I killed,

Could I have spared her,

From the expanse of my wrath,

And would I forgive her for seeking pleasure?

Forgive me Mother,

For I have sinned,

Pride fed my ego,

And guilt never came,

The measly maiden sought comfort,

But in my man’s arms,

Thus, in forgiving her,

My pride has qualms

Forgive me Mother

For I have sinned,

Let down, my kith and kin,

Locked up in this dungeon with my sloth,

Guilt eats me up

While my gluttony,

Looks and laughs,

As I carry the burden,

Of my sins and the shadows they cast.