\*physical and also psychological concern Hunger \*great art of author \*internal monologue

Javanta Mahapatra

It was hard to believe the flesh was heavy on my back. The fisherman said: Will you have her, carelessly, trailing his nets and his nerves, as though his words sanctified the purpose with which he faced himself. I saw his white bone thrash his eyes. hunger

nets for customers to lure in

hesitation

nature

putting

mark of

sin on him

and he is

consious

more discomfort

I followed him across the sprawling sands, my mind thumping in the flesh's sling. support to injured arm Hope lay perhaps in burning the house I lived in. Silence gripped my sleeves; his body clawed at the froth desperation his old nets had only dragged up from the seas of fishrman

hut/house of fisherman

In the flickering dark his lean-to opened like a wound. The wind was I, and the days and nights before. Palm fronds scratched my skin. Inside the shack an oil lamp splayed the hours bunched to those walls. Over and over the sticky soot here time is stick, freezed crossed the space of my mind.

all are feeling trapped

\*conflict carried as burden. narrator buying girl form the father of girl

\*casual is sanctifying the transaction

\*food in exchange of daughter flesh. poor costal rural areas situation

flesh is sling/support to his action.even though mind is not suggesting

burning the house = sin = he doesnt deserve home as he is destroying the others

> house means peace, security, relief but for fisherman and his daughter ,house was like open wound.anvone can enter and infect the residents and go out

I heard him say: My daughter, she's just turned fifteen... commodity (more presentable), marketing Feel her. I'll be back soon, your bus leaves at nine. The statergy ,young innosent flower=> more sky fell on me, and a father's exhausted wile. Long and sellable

lean, her years were cold as rubber. She opened her

not young malnurition wormy legs wide. I felt the hunger there, the other one,

lifelessnesthe fish slithering, turning inside actual hunger of life by fisherman robot

like fish

daughter is having hunger of food and burdern of rape.

\*worms: used to catch fish

opened her legs like automated toy ,like

and daughter,girl's empty stomach turn compulsion and poverty