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Pain of a Girl

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One beautiful girl was born in Lucknow. When she came in this world. Then her father said, “I will make her a successful lady. I will care her. I will give her everything. I will never think that this is girl. I will fulfil her desires.” Hearing these sentences her mother became happy. Dr. came and congratulate them.

Slowly, slowly time passes, Meena became 10 years old. She played with the boys. She never thought that she is girl. Her mother sometime scolded her, “Don’t play with the boys. You are a girl.” So, she departed the company of boy. She started to play gudiya and gudda with the girls. Sometimes her father said that he would make her a brave girl. But how? Still her parents was living in orthodox thoughts. When she came in 13 years old, then she fell in love with a boy in her school. She brought the chocolate for her friend and also shared her lunch. But she didn’t not know that this is not love. This is only the changing of age and he is only her friend. When she leave her school, then she wept for leaving her friend.

Now her next part of life began. She became 14 years old. Her father allowed to go at Girl College. She had some desires to make friends and enjoy them. But she had no friends because she was looking ugly girl. She was not beautiful. Her face had many spots and pimples. No one wanted to become her friend. Sometimes she said to her mother, “Maa, Maa, why I am not beautiful as other. Everyone has friend, but I have not. I don’t want to live.” Then her mother said, “Don’t be upset beta. You are beautiful because of innocence, simplicity, nobility, and kindness. If any person has no good quality, but that person has only beauty. That person is not called beautiful. If you have good quality, then you are beautiful in this world.” Hearing these sentences, Meena became happy and went to the college.

She got first position in the class. But one day, when she was returning from her school, she was caught by some boy. And they raped her. When she came in her house, there was no voice. Because her clothes were torn and there was spot of blood. Rapist threw the alcohol on her face. Her face became uglier as before. Seeing this situation her parents stunned and asked, “What happened Meena? What happened? Tell us.” Then Meena replied

to her mother, “Maa, you said that I am beautiful because of qualities. But Maa if I am not beautiful as physical, then why I am raped?” She fainted. And her parents took her in to the hospital.

Doctor denied to treat her because this is the rape case. Her mother wept and begged to the Doctor with the folded hand, “Please save my daughter, if this is happened with your daughter. Then what you will do? Please save my mother.” After treatment, when Meena saw her face in the mirror. Then she tried to commit suicide. She cried, “Maa! Now what you will say?” Her mother had no words. She had only tears in her eyes.

Slowly, slowly time passed. She became 18 years old girl. She had the same feelings as a young girl has. She wanted to see her face in the mirror, but she could not. She used to go to the degree college. There were mixing of girl and boy. So, there once again she fell in love with the boy. She saw him daily. But she could not say anything to him. Because she thought that she is very ugly. So, that boy would reject her. One day, she brought some sweet for him. But when she gave him. He threw sweets and scolded her, “Don’t follow me ugly girl. Have you seen your face? I know that you want to something from me. But there is need to see your face in the mirror.” Suddenly, one boy came and wiped her tears and said, “Why you are weeping? Don’t follow him. He is not fit for you.” She said to him, “When I see other girl and boy. They are loving and caring each other. But I don’t have any friend or lover because I am not beautiful. My face has been burned by alcohol. But I want that someone come in my life and care me and make me his friend.” Then he said to her, “Don’t worry Meena. I will make you my friend.”

Slowly, slowly time passed, they became best friends. He guided her. He taught her how to live in the society. He made her a brave girl. Sometimes, she asked to him, “Why you made me friend? I am not beautiful.” The he replied, “Beauty is not physical beauty. If you have simplicity, kindness, nobility and so on. Then you are beautiful.” She said to him, “These lines are same as my mother said.” Slowly, slowly, there began love between them. They met daily. They cared to each other. But destiny had written something other in her life.

One day, when she was returning from the college, she was caught by those rapist once again. And once again, she is raped by them. But now she become totally mad because of this incident. When she come in her house. Then her mother died to see this situation of her daughter. Meena totally broken. She wanted to die, but she had to live for her father. After some days, when she went to her college, then she met her lover. But when she told her

incident related to rape. Then he leaved her. Now she became alone. She was abusing to God and said, “O God! Why you gave me this type of life? If you don’t want to give happiness in my life. Then why did you snatched my mother? Tell me. Why? Why?”

But Destiny still had written more pain in her life. She was living only for her father. She leaved the college. Her father become old. She has to do something for livelihood. But whenever, she went for job. No one wanted to give her job. Because her name became notorious. Now, she thought that what she will do? Where ever she went, everyone demanded her chastity.

Her father was suffering from T.V. So, she had to search job for livelihood and for her father’s treatment. But no one gave her permission to do work. Then she decided to come in the profession of prostitution. When she came in the field of prostitution. Then her eyes had tears to see the conditions of women. Then she realized that she had no pain like them. Those girls who are facing sexual harassment. They have more pain. They cannot marry to someone. They daily face a new face to rape them. Their body become like machine. They don’t have emotions like a married woman. Man crushed them daily. When, Meena came in this profession. Then she knew that what is the pain of women? She went to one room, there was a young man. He was waiting for a woman. When she sat in the bed. And that man touched her body. Then she thought that what she is doing? She wanted to run away from there. But she could not free herself from him. Ultimately, once again, she lost her chastity. When she came in her house, then she saw her in the mirror. Then her soul said to her, “Don’t do this. This is not the way of earning money. You must wait the right time of sun rising. Believe in God. God will help you. But don’t do this. Meena!” When she heard the voice of her soul. Then she decided to leave this profession. She started to search job. But suddenly, she felt pain in her heart and she fainted. When she opened her eyes then she find herself in the hospital. Dr. came and told her, “You are suffering from neck cancer. Your life days are not enough. You must tell her father.” But she said, “Don’t say to my father. He is also not well. I will bear everything.” Saying this, she started to weep.

When she came in her house, her father said, “Have you brought something for eating?” She replied, “No pitaji.” She used to live in her house. Because her neck was chocking because of cancer. She wanted to eat something. But she could not eat. Time was passing. One day, she wanted to drink water. But water was not going to inner neck. Because there was not enough space remains. She had more pain. She said to God, “God! Why you

gave me such type of pain. If you want to take my soul. So, you can easily take my breath. But why you did this?" After some days, time come of her life ends. She died of hunger and pain.

Introduction to the Author:

Pooja Kushwaha is an aspiring poet and also a writer who is just at the threshold of her writing career. She is currently pursuing Ph.D. on Poetry. She is a research scholar from the Department of English and Modern European Languages at Lucknow University. She is a firm believer to make identity herself.

She often composes poems and also writes stories about contemporary problems, identity, nature, God, love and also motivational poems for the society.