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Procession of the Naked

(Translation of *Digambarula Uregimpu* poem of Vimala)

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Why should only we bow our heads
With shame and insult?
Why should only we bawl with grief?
Mothers! Come!
Let's throw our *siggubillas*¹ on their faces
Come; let's burn the policies of the civilized world!
Which has the history of stripping

We lost the rights of mother
In a gloomy dawn or dusk
We lost our voices, dreams and weapons too
All our history is the history of conceptions and abortions
All our history is the history of alienation of labor

May it be love, revenge or desire for profit -
When aren't we stripped?
When aren't our body and soul auctioned in the streets?
When didn't we shed our blood and ooze tears?
Draupadi - laid as bet in gambling
Who lost her clothes in the full assembly -

Is our sister

Muthamma! Muthamma!

Amaravati is telling us the naked stories now

We are ladies you know

We have no hearts and brains except body

We are the pleasure giving,

Coerced sexual objects

We are good mothers who beget male children

We are virtuous in the noon

We are prostitutes who remove clothes in the night

We are the queens who don't see the sun

We are the semi-nude models who show body part by part

We are ladies you know!

We have two breasts and a genital organ you know!

They lacerate our breasts after drinking our milk and

Pour sap in genital organs which gave birth

Eve! Eve!

Let's now disclose

The conspiracy of forbidden fruit

Why should only we go into 'femininity' with guilt,

Spreading earth around body, wearing the fine veil of clouds?

Donning and stripping the clothes to us
Has become the symbol of his masculinity.

May it be Bosnia or El Salvador
May it be Elamarri or Trilokpuri streets
May it be Dandaka forest, or wherever it is
Stripping us has become their entertainment frolic,
Sexual assault on us has become their official notice

Come on my mothers
Wailing with blush and derogation!
Let's spit with animus
On the faces of these male arrogant beasts
Questioning the barbarism of the civilized,
Destroying the morals of civilized culture and weapons of nudity -
Procession of the 'naked' women started.

1. Siggubilla is a silver plate tied to the hip of small and innocent female children to avoid bad looks of people.