

2013

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Creative Head

DIARY OF 'SHE'

15th May, **** :- I am conceived

18th May, **** :- I'm a tissue now

31st May, **** :- Mom told dad, "You're going to be a father". Farther said to mom, "What?!?!@#??... U have made me the happiest guy on this earth".

Listening to this I got very HAPPY...felt as if I am the luckiest girl on the earth. This joyous feeling had no bounds which was the same for my parents too as they both too were VERY HAPPY.

12th July, **** :- I start to feel my heartbeat, my real being

17th August, **** :- I have little tiny hands, legs, a huge head (hmm indicating I might be real brainy...hahaha!!) and a stomach.

9th September, ****:- This is one of the most important day of my life...gonna see my parents...coz today I was in an Ultra scan. WOW! I'm a girl.

14th October, ****:- I was DEAD! My mom and dad killed me.

My diary was smashed and destroyed even before it came to life!! No chance, no say!! Annihilation they did with no flicker of thought for the sprouting soul. With just one word, they extinguished the ray of light, knocked down the breath of life and wiped out the debris to remove any smidgen of mark of cursed life.

WHY and WHY?? I questioned. But no one answered to my WHY??

Seeing the world from the eyes of a girl child, bright but unprivileged, twinkle in the eye, but remorse in the spirit; the Indian girl child, is a picture of dismay.

This beautiful creation of God has become the gravest concern today. Her world is filled with despair and she is left alone on a barren land searching for a warm touch, mother's love and father's lullaby. The color of innocence is ironically transforming into color of suppression. Unfortunately this beautiful world of hers is gloomy and filled with despair.

Traditions and rituals outline the existence of the Indian girl child. Amidst uproars of gender equality and law enforcement, female infants are still found dumped in trash, by the dozens, while unborn fetuses continue to be sniffed in the womb. Wrought with discrimination and prejudiced by rituals, our society has dealt the girl child a rough hand, starting even before birth, till the dark of life.

Women are at the receiving end of the society. Even though the country has made remarkable growth in various fields, it is tragically representing the lowest sex ratio. As per the Census of India 2011 (Provisional Data), the worst decadal child sex ratio (0-6 years) since independence was recorded.

Additionally, on the one hand we see girls entering in the fields of all kinds of professions holding senior positions in offices, becoming engineers, doctors, managers etc. We are obviously impressed and are likely to believe that, the position of the girl is now after all not too bad.

However, the complexity of the problem becomes malicious when we see that, together with girls entering professions there is a simultaneous and continuous rise in the graph of crimes against women. Why and how do these two sides of the same problem co-relate, is a mind-boggling situation.

Moreover, SHE even today remains to have the status of an object to be used or dispensed with at the whims and fancies of her male family members even though she may have achieved status outside home. With this psyche of the average Indian adult, no light at the end of the dark tunnel can be seen.

No single item of achievement like education, profession, legal rights or even the mixture of all these will work out a solution - the only feasible solution is the change of mind, the change of attitude of the patriarchal structure/ society towards women. Till this is done, no amount of teaching, preaching or bargaining will help the girl child.