

Mindsapes:

In the company of others

Translation of inscriptions & audios

.....

ಮೈಂಡ್ ಸ್ಕೇಪ್ಸ್:

ಇತರರ ಸಂಗದಲ್ಲಿ

ಆಯ್ದ ಕೃತಿಗಳಲ್ಲಿನ ಪಠ್ಯದ ಅನುವಾದ

The purpose of the booklet

The exhibition contains six languages - Hindi, Urdu, Kannada, Tamil, Telugu and Malayalam which have been translated into English. This booklet provides access to the translations of text or inscriptions which are part of selected works in the Mindscapes exhibition. The booklet also includes the English transcripts of audio tracks which form part of the artworks *Us* and *Nanna Langa*.

How to use it?

- If you are in the Infosys foundation gallery, you can pick up the booklet next to *James*, *Varkey*, *Elsamma*, etc. This is the first artwork in the exhibition.
- Match the diagram with the artwork sequence to read the translations in English or Kannada.
- If you are standing next to the headphones playing the *oppari*, use the booklet to access the English transcript.
- If you are on the terrace, use the English transcript to understand the audio in *Nanna Langa*.

Content warning

The exhibition touches upon topics of grief, trauma, shame, physical and emotional violence, and references mental health conditions. MAP aims to be a safe space for everyone, and we would like to know about your experience while navigating this exhibition. If you would like to share feedback please contact us at visible@map-india.org.

ಕಿರುಪುಸ್ತಕದ ಉದ್ದೇಶ

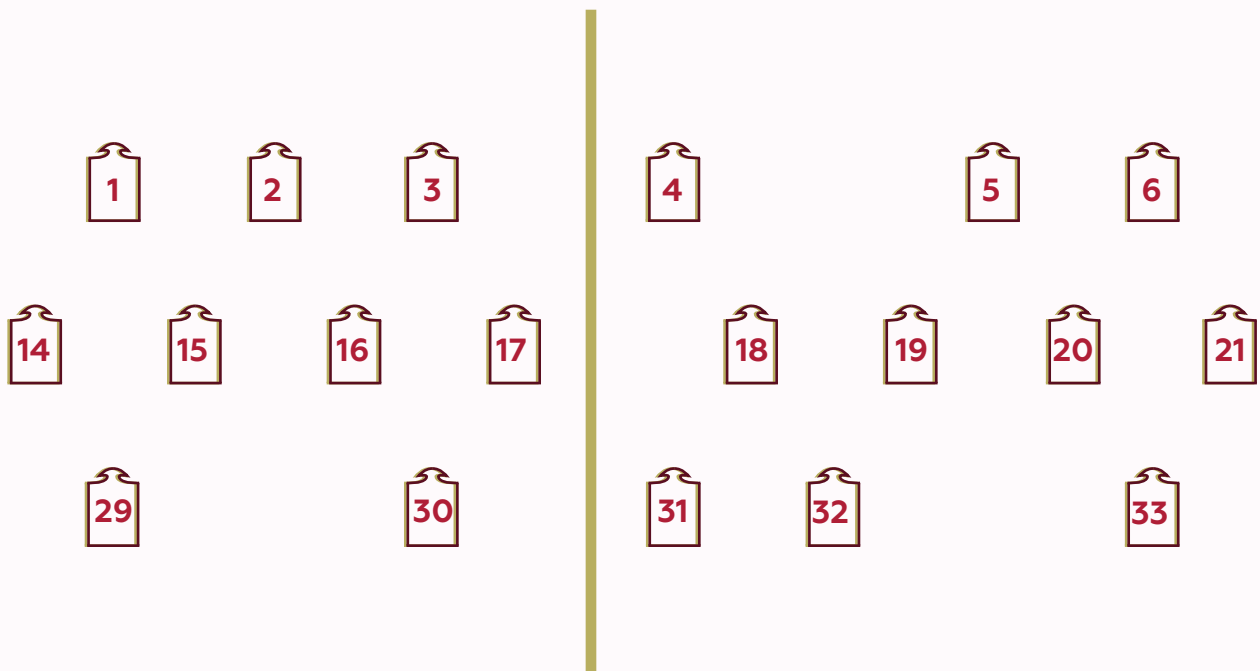
ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನವು ಹಿಂದಿ, ಉರ್ದು, ಕನ್ನಡ, ತಮಿಳು, ತೆಲುಗು ಮತ್ತು ಮಲಯಾಳಂ ಈ ಆರು ಭಾಷೆಗಳನ್ನು ಒಳಗೊಂಡಿದೆ. ಈ ಕಿರುಪುಸ್ತಕವು ಮೈಂಡ್ ಸ್ಕೇಪ್ಸ್ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನದಲ್ಲಿ ಆಯ್ದ ಕೃತಿಗಳ ಭಾಗವಾಗಿರುವ ಪಠ್ಯ ಅಥವಾ ಬರಹಗಳ ಅನುವಾದಕ್ಕೆ ಪ್ರವೇಶವನ್ನು ಒದಗಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಈ ಕಿರುಪುಸ್ತಕವು ನಾವು ಮತ್ತು ನನ್ನ ಲಂಗ ಈ ಕಲಾಕೃತಿಗಳ ಭಾಗವಾಗಿರುವ ಆಡಿಯೋ ಟ್ರಾನ್ಸ್ ಕ್ರಿಪ್ಟ್ ಗಳ ಇಂಗ್ಲಿಷ್ ಟ್ರಾನ್ಸ್ ಕ್ರಿಪ್ಟ್ ಗಳನ್ನು ಸಹ ಒಳಗೊಂಡಿದೆ.

ಇದನ್ನು ಹೇಗೆ ಬಳಸುವುದು?

- ನೀವು ಇನ್ಫೋಸಿಸ್ ಫೌಂಡೇಶನ್ ಗ್ಯಾಲರಿಯಲ್ಲಿದ್ದರೆ, ಜೇಮ್ಸ್, ವಾರ್ಕೆ, ಎಲ್ಸಮ್ಮ, ಇತ್ಯಾದಿ ಈ ಕಲಾಕೃತಿಯ ಪಕ್ಕದಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಕಿರುಪುಸ್ತಕವನ್ನು ತೆಗೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳಬಹುದು. ಇದು ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನದ ಮೊದಲ ಕಲಾಕೃತಿಯಾಗಿದೆ.
- ಇಂಗ್ಲಿಷ್ ಅಥವಾ ಕನ್ನಡದಲ್ಲಿ ಭಾಷಾಂತರಗಳನ್ನು ಓದಲು ರೇಖಾಚಿತ್ರವನ್ನು ಕಲಾಕೃತಿಯ ಅನುಕ್ರಮದೊಂದಿಗೆ ಹೊಂದಿಸಿ.
- ನೀವು ಒಪ್ಪಾರಿ ನುಡಿಸುವ ಹೆಡ್ ಫೋನ್ ಗಳ ಪಕ್ಕದಲ್ಲಿ ನಿಂತಿದ್ದರೆ, ಇಂಗ್ಲಿಷ್ ಟ್ರಾನ್ಸ್ ಕ್ರಿಪ್ಟ್ ಅನ್ನು ಪ್ರವೇಶಿಸಲು ಕಿರುಪುಸ್ತಕವನ್ನು ಬಳಸಿ.
- ನೀವು ಟೆರೇಸ್ ನಲ್ಲಿದ್ದರೆ, ನನ್ನ ಲಂಗ ಕಲಾಕೃತಿಯಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಆಡಿಯೋವನ್ನು ಅರ್ಥಮಾಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಇಂಗ್ಲಿಷ್ ಟ್ರಾನ್ಸ್ ಕ್ರಿಪ್ಟ್ ಬಳಸಿ.

ವಿಷಯದ ಮುನ್ನೂಚನೆ:

ಮೈಂಡ್ ಸ್ಕೇಪ್ಸ್: ಇತರರ ಸಂಗದಲ್ಲಿ ಎಂಬ ಈ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನವು ದುಃಖ, ಆಘಾತ, ಅವಮಾನ, ದೈಹಿಕ ಮತ್ತು ಭಾವನಾತ್ಮಕ ಹಿಂಸೆಯ ವಿಷಯಗಳ ಮೇಲೆ ಬೆಳಕು ಚೆಲ್ಲುತ್ತಾ ಮಾನಸಿಕ ಆರೋಗ್ಯ ಪರಿಸ್ಥಿತಿಗಳನ್ನು ಉಲ್ಲೇಖಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. MAP ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಬ್ಬರಿಗೂ ಸುರಕ್ಷಿತ ಸ್ಥಳವಾಗಿದೆ ಮತ್ತು ಈ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನವನ್ನು ನೋಡುತ್ತಾ ಸಾಗುವಾಗ ನಿಮಗಾಗುವ ಅನುಭವದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ತಿಳಿಯಲು ನಾವು ಬಯಸುತ್ತೇವೆ. ನೀವು ಪ್ರತಿಕ್ರಿಯೆಯನ್ನು ಹಂಚಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಬಯಸಿದರೆ ದಯವಿಟ್ಟು ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು visible@map-india.org ನಲ್ಲಿ ಸಂಪರ್ಕಿಸಿ.

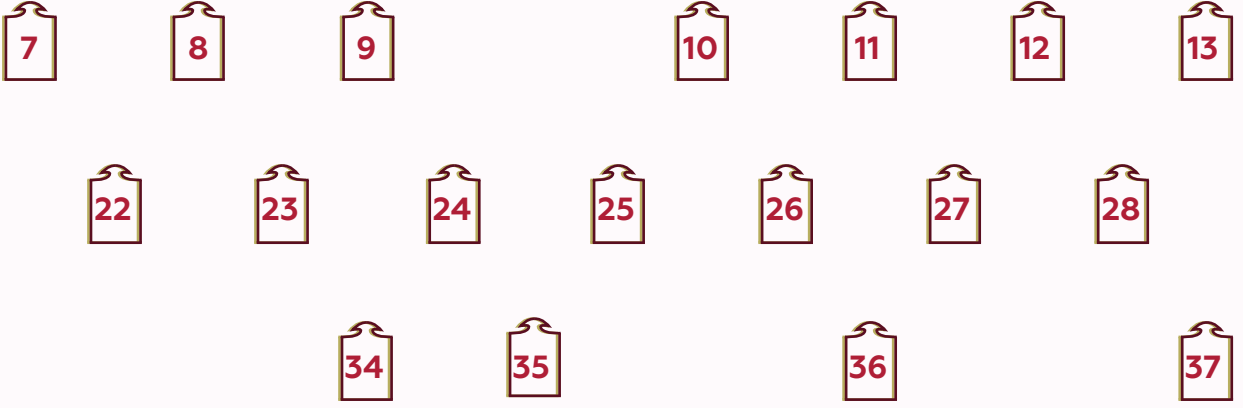


● **James, Varkey, Elsamma, etc**

Indu Antony

2023

Wet plate collodion on glass, ink on paper, and wood



• **ಜೇಮ್ಸ್, ವಾರ್ಕೆ, ಎಲ್ವಮ್ಮ, ಇತ್ಯಾದಿ**

ಇಂದೂ ಆಂಟನಿ

2023

ಗಾಜಿನ ಮೇಲೆ ವೆಟ್ ಪ್ಲೇಟ್ ಕೊಲೊಡಿಯನ್, ಕಾಗದದ ಮೇಲೆ ಶಾಯಿ ಮತ್ತು ಮರ

1. James came into my life first. He sat there with his three legs and figured out a way to balance himself. When I saw a broken tea-poy nearby, having an interesting leg, I decided to have this leg fixed onto James. It seems like he liked this new look. He felt like the rock who will stay.

When I look at you I feel the other ones saying, "You started this."

2. I saw you at the back of a room. I wonder who treated you like this. He never liked me also. I wonder what comes over them to treat us like this. We bonded over this. Remember?

3. I have to wear white to meditate. You provided me with the support I needed. This ashram felt better than the last one. I am glad I took you to the next one.

4. Palani knows me well. He called me immediately when he heard there was a fight in that government office. He said, "Five people injured after beating each other with chairs. Do you want the chairs?" These became them. Protest person no. 1

5. You are made for a profession where someone had to get up multiple times. A railway track flag holder? A human hourly timer? A door greeter?

6. Elsamma How I enjoy being with you. You always glowed. Glowed through the pain. Always smiling at me with your broken tooth.

1. ಜೇಮ್ಸ್ ಮೊದಲು ನನ್ನ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರವೇಶ ಮಾಡಿದ. ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಕುಳಿತು ತನ್ನ ಮೂರು ಕಾಲುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಹೇಗೋ ತನ್ನ ಸಮತೋಲನ ಕಾಪಾಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಮಾರ್ಗ ಕಂಡುಕೊಂಡ. ಆಗ ನನ್ನ ಕಣ್ಣಿಗೆ ಮುರಿದು ಹೋದ ಟೀಪಾಯ್ ಕಾಣಿಸಿತು. ಅದರ ಒಂದು ಕಾಲು ಆಸಕ್ತಿ ಹುಟ್ಟಿಸುವ ಹಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಆ ಕಾಳನ್ನು ಜೇಮ್ಸ್ ಗೆ ಜೋಡಿಸಲು ನಿರ್ಧರಿಸಿದೆ. ಅವನಿಗೆ ಈ ಹೊಸ ರೂಪ ಇಷ್ಟವಾಯಿತು ಅನ್ನಿಸಿತು. ಅವನು ಗಟ್ಟಿಯಾಗಿ ನಿಲ್ಲಬಲ್ಲ ಬಂಡೆಯಂತೆ ಕಂಡ.

ನಾನು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ನೋಡಿದಾಗ, "ನೀನೆ ಇದನ್ನು ಶುರು ಮಾಡಿದ್ದು" ಎಂದು ಬೇರೆಯವರು ಹೇಳುತ್ತಿದ್ದಾರೆನೋ ಅನಿಸುತ್ತದೆ.

2. ನೀನು ರೂಮಿನ ಹಿಂಬದಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ನಿಂತದ್ದು ನೋಡಿದೆ ಯಾರು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನ ಹೀಗೆ ನಡೆಸಿಕೊಂಡಿದ್ದು. ಅವನಿಗೆ ನಾನೆಂದರೆ ಇಷ್ಟವೇ ಇರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ನಮ್ಮನ್ನ ಹೀಗೆ ನಡೆಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಅವರಿಗೆ ಏನಾಗಿರಬಹುದು? ಇದರ ಮೇಲೇ ನಮ್ಮ ಬಂಧ ಏರ್ಪಟ್ಟಿದ್ದು. ನೆನಪಿದೆಯಾ?

3. ನಾನು ಧ್ಯಾನ ಮಾಡಲು ಬಿಳಿ ತೊಡುತ್ತೇನೆ. ನನಗೆ ಬೇಕಾದ ಬೆಂಬಲವನ್ನು ನೀವು ಕೊಟ್ಟಿರಿ. ಹಿಂದಿನ ಆಶ್ರಮಕ್ಕಿಂತ ಈ ಜಾಗ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಸಮಾಧಾನ ನೀಡಿತು. ನಾನು ಇಲ್ಲಿಗೆ ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಕರೆದುಕೊಂಡು ಬಂದದ್ದೇ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯದಾಯ್ತು.

4. ಪಳನಿಗೆ ನಾನು ಚೆನ್ನಾಗಿ ಗೊತ್ತು. ಸರ್ಕಾರಿ ಕಛೇರಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಗಲಾಟೆ ಆಯಿತು ಅಂತ ಗೊತ್ತಾದ ತಕ್ಷಣ ಕರೆ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದೆ. "ಐದು ಜನ ಖುರ್ಚಿಗಳನ್ನ ತಗೊಂಡು ಒಬ್ಬರಿಗೊಬ್ಬರು ಹೊಡೆದಾಡಿ ಗಾಯಗೊಂಡಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಆ ಖುರ್ಚಿಗಳು ನಿನಗೆ ಬೇಕಾ?" ಇವೆ ಅವರಾದರು. ಪ್ರತಿಭಟನೆ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ 1.

5. ಅನೇಕ ಬಾರಿ ಎದ್ದು ಹೋಗಿ ಮಾಡಬೇಕಾದ ಕೆಲಸಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ನೀವು ಸರಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದೀರ. ರೈಲ್ವೆ ಟ್ರ್ಯಾಕ್ ಬಾವುಟ ಹಿಡಿಯುವವರಾ? ಪ್ರತೀ ಗಂಟೆಗೆ ಮನುಷ್ಯರನ್ನು ಎಚ್ಚರಿಸುವವರಾ? ಬಾಗಿಲಲ್ಲಿ ನಿಂತು ಸ್ವಾಗತಿಸುವವರು?

6. ಎಲ್ಲಮ್ಮ ನಿನ್ನ ಜೊತೆ ಇರುವುದು ನನಗೆ ಎಷ್ಟು ಖುಷಿ. ನೀನು ಯಾವಾಗಲೂ ಹೊಳೆಯುತ್ತೀ. ನೋವಿನ ನಡುವೆಯೂ ಹೊಳೆಯುವೆ. ನಿನ್ನ ಮುರಿದ ಹಲ್ಲಿನಲ್ಲೇ ನನ್ನ ನೋಡಿ ಮುಗುಳ್ಳಗುತ್ತೀ.

7. The day you came home something shifted at home.
I am sure a few drops of blood have fallen on you.

8. Protest person no. 4
Did they use you to block the door before the right police came? Did they kick you out of their way? Did someone use you as a defence?

9. I stopped Stephen while he was cycling near Ulsoor with you both. He said he collected shipping discards and made you both. He asked me to pick you both because he had two children and that I would have two.

10. I think you witnessed that bad fight I had with him.
He claimed to know more.
He was just emotionally insecure.
I know you stood your ground.

11. You seemed to be made for someone specific.
Someone with glasses
Someone who smokes gold flakes
Someone who had a steel lunch box
Someone who had a blue fighter fish
Someone who hated television.

12. Remember that day when I wore a saree and was singing and dancing around you.
I thought I met my person.
You saw joy in me after a long time.
I won't forget that day.

13. Did you see when I laughed out loud? Amma spoke about James' uncle's lady's finger
I almost had tears in my eyes with the laughing.

7. ನೀನು ಮನೆಗೆ ಬಂದ ದಿನ ಏನೋ ಬದಲಾವಣೆ ಆಯ್ತು ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೆ ರಕ್ತದ ಕೆಲವು ಬಿಂದುಗಳು ಬಿದ್ದಿವೆ ಅಂತ ನನಗೆ ಖಾತ್ರಿ ಇದೆ.

8. ಪ್ರತಿಭಟನಾ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ 4
ಪೋಲೀಸ್ ಬರುವ ಮೊದಲು ಅವರು ಬಾಗಿಲನ್ನು ಗಟ್ಟಿಯಾಗಿ ಮುಚ್ಚಲು ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಬಳಸಿದರಾ? ತಮ್ಮ ದಾರಿಯಿಂದ ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಒದ್ದು ದೂರ ಮಾಡಿದರಾ? ಯಾರಾದರೂ ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ರಕ್ಷಣೆಗಾಗಿ ಬಳಸಿದರಾ?

9. ಸ್ಟೀಫನ್ ನಿಮ್ಮಿಬ್ಬರನ್ನೂ ಕೂರಿಸಿಕೊಂಡು ಸೈಕಲ್ ಮೇಲೆ ಅಲಸೂರಿನ ಹತ್ತಿರ ಹೋಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದಾಗ ನಾನು ತಡೆದು ನಿಲ್ಲಿಸಿದೆ. ಅಳಿದುಳಿದ ಶಿಪ್ಪಿಂಗ್ ಸಾಮಗ್ರಿಗಳನ್ನು ಬಳಸಿ ಅವನು ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಮಾಡಿದ. ನಿಮ್ಮಿಬ್ಬರನ್ನೂ ತೆಗೆದುಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಗಲು ನನಗೆ ಹೇಳಿದ. ಯಾಕೆಂದರೆ ಅವನಿಗೆ ಇಬ್ಬರು ಮಕ್ಕಳಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ನೀವಿಬ್ಬರೂ ನನ್ನ ಹತ್ತಿರ ಇರಲಿ ಎಂದ.

10. ನನ್ನ ಅವನ ನಡುವೆ ನಡೆದ ಕೆಟ್ಟ ಜಗಳಕ್ಕೆ ನೀವು ಸಾಕ್ಷಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದೀರಿ ಎಂದು ಭಾವಿಸುತ್ತೇನೆ. ಅವನಿಗೆ ಇನ್ನೂ ಏನೇನೋ ಗೊತ್ತು ಎಂದು ಹೇಳಿಕೊಂಡ. ಅವನಿಗೆ ಭಾವನಾತ್ಮಕ ಅಸುರಕ್ಷಿತೆ ಇದ್ದ ಹಾಗಿತ್ತು ಅಷ್ಟೇ. ನನಗೆ ಗೊತ್ತು ನಿಮ್ಮ ನೆಲೆಯ ಮೇಲೆ ನೀವು ಗಟ್ಟಿಯಾಗಿ ನಿಂತಿದ್ದೀರಿ.

11. ಯಾರೋ ನಿರ್ದಿಷ್ಟ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿಗಾಗಿ ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಮಾಡಲ್ಪಟ್ಟಿರುವಂತಿದೆ.
ಕನ್ನಡಕ ಹಾಕಿಕೊಂಡಿರುವವರು
ಗೋಲ್ಡ್ ಫ್ಲೇಕ್ ಸೇದುವವರು
ಸ್ಟೀಲ್ ಊಟದ ಡಬ್ಬಿ ಇಟ್ಟುಕೊಂಡವರು
ನೀಲಿ ಫೈಟರ್ ಫಿಶ್ ಇರುವವರು
ಟೀವಿಯನ್ನು ದ್ವೇಷಿಸುವವರು

12. ನಾನು ಸೀರೆ ಉಟ್ಟು ಆ ದಿನ ನೆನಪಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಿ ನಿಮ್ಮ ಸುತ್ತಲೂ ಹಾಡುತ್ತಾ ನೃತ್ಯ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ. ನನಗೆ ನನ್ನ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ಸಿಕ್ಕರೆಂದು ಭಾವಿಸಿದೆ. ಬಹಳ ದಿನಗಳ ನಂತರ ನೀನು ನನ್ನಲ್ಲಿ ಆನಂದ ಕಂಡೆ.
ಆ ದಿನವನ್ನು ನಾನು ಮರೆಯಲಾರೆ.

13. ನಾನು ಜೋರಾಗಿ ನಕ್ಕಾಗ ನೀವು ನೋಡಿದ್ದೀರಿ? ಅಮ್ಮ ಜೇಮ್ಸ್ ಚಿಕ್ಕಪ್ಪನ 'ಲೇಡೀಸ್ ಫಿಂಗರ್' ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಹೇಳಿದರು
ನಕ್ಕೂ ನಕ್ಕೂ ನನ್ನ ಕಣ್ಣುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ನೀರೇ ಬಂತು..

14. I named you Rosamma after your origin. I had big plans for you. I kept you outside the door because you seemed to want to tell stories before you let me in. I never got around to stitching you. I should.

15. Growing up I used to have three bin-dis on my forehead. As I grew older they all merged to become one large dot. You remind me of this.

16. My friend loves you. She believes you are made for her. I had to let you go. I am happy you are close by. I can visit you often.

17. Why didn't the previous owners take you with them? Why did they leave you behind? You fitted well into my family. I am happy you are with me.

18. Andy loved you the moment you came home. He made you his home. He felt safe. I don't think he likes others sitting on you. You were filled with ants when I found you.

19. Protest person no. 2 I can close my eyes and hear a lot of "Ayee, Ayee" screaming while you were being tossed around. I am sorry you had to endure this violence.

20. I found the right person to help me with vaginal steaming. I had to try this. We were in this together. Jumping into the unknown. We spoke a lot about what we felt afterwards.

14. ನಿನ್ನ ಮೂಲವನ್ನು ಅನುಸರಿಸಿ ನಿನಗೆ ರೋಸಮ್ಮ ಎಂದು ಹೆಸರಿಟ್ಟೆ. ನಿನ್ನ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ನನಗೆ ದೊಡ್ಡ ಕನಸುಗಳಿದ್ದವು. ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ಬಾಗಿಲಿನಿಂದ ಹೊರಗೆ ಇಟ್ಟೆ. ಯಾಕೆಂದರೆ ನಾನೋ ಒಳಹೋಗಲು ಬಿಡುವ ಮುನ್ನ ನೀನು ಏನೇನೋ ಕಥೆ ಹೇಳಲು ಬಯಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದೀ ಅಂತ ಅನ್ನಿಸಿತ್ತು. ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ಸರಿಮಾಡಲು ಆಗಿಯೇ ಇಲ್ಲ ನನಗೆ. ಮಾಡಬೇಕು.

15. ಬೆಳೆಯುವಾಗ ನನ್ನ ಹಣೆಯ ಮೇಲೆ ಮೂರು ಬಿಂದಿಗಳು ಇರುತ್ತಿದ್ದವು. ದೊಡ್ಡವಳಾಗುತ್ತಾ ಮೂರೂ ಸೇರಿ ಒಂದು ದೊಡ್ಡ ಚುಕ್ಕೆ ಆಯಿತು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ನೋಡಿದರೆ ಅದೇ ನೆನಪು.

16. ನನ್ನ ಗೆಳತಿ ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಪ್ರೀತಿಸುತ್ತಾಳೆ. ನೀವು ಅವಳಿಗಾಗಿಯೇ ಮಾಡಲ್ಪಟ್ಟಿದ್ದೀರಿ ಎಂದು ನಂಬಿದ್ದಾಳೆ. ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ನಾನು ಕಳಿಸಬೇಕಾಯ್ತು. ನೀವು ಹತ್ತಿರದಲ್ಲೇ ಇದ್ದೀರಿ ಎನ್ನುವುದು ಸಂತಸದ ವಿಷಯ. ನಾನು ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಆಗಾಗ್ಗೆ ನೋಡಬಹುದು.

17. ಹಳೆಯ ಮಾಲೀಕರು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ತಮ್ಮ ಜೊತೆಯಲ್ಲೇ ಏಕೆ ಒಯ್ಯಲಿಲ್ಲ? ಯಾಕೆ ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ಹಿಂದೆ ಬಿಟ್ಟರು? ನೀನು ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬದೊಂದಿಗೆ ಬಹಳ ಚೆನ್ನಾಗಿ ಹೊಂದಿಕೊಂಡೆ ನೀನು ನನ್ನ ಜೊತೆಗೆ ಇರುವುದು ನನಗೆ ಸಂತಸ

18. ನೀನು ಮನೆಗೆ ಬಂದ ತಕ್ಷಣ ಆಂಡಿಗೆ ಇಷ್ಟವಾದೆ. ನಿನ್ನಲ್ಲೇ ಮನೆ ಕಂಡೆ. ಅವನಿಗೆ ಸುರಕ್ಷಾ ಭಾವನೆ ಬಂತು. ಬೇರೆಯವರು ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೆ ಕೂತರೆ ಅವನಿಗೆ ಇಷ್ಟವಾಗಲ್ಲ. ನೀನು ನನಗೆ ಸಿಕ್ಕಾಗ ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೆಲ್ಲಾ ಇರುವೆಗಳು ತುಂಬಿದ್ದವು.

19. ಪ್ರತಿಭಟನಾ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ಸಂಖ್ಯೆ 2. ನನ್ನ ಕಣ್ಣುಗಳನ್ನು ಮುಚ್ಚಿದ ತಕ್ಷಣ "ಏಯ್ ಏಯ್" ಎಂಬ ಕಿರುಚಾಟ ಮತ್ತು ನಿಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಎಸೆದಾಡುತ್ತಿರುವುದು ಕೇಳಿಸುತ್ತಿದೆ. ನೀವು ಈ ಹಿಂಸೆಯನ್ನು ಸಹಿಸಬೇಕಾಗಿ ಬಂದಿದ್ದಕ್ಕೆ ವಿಷಾದವಿದೆ.

20. ಯೋನಿಗೆ ಆವಿ ಕೊಡಲು ನನಗೆ ಸರಿಯಾದ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ಸಿಕ್ಕಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಇದನ್ನು ನಾನು ಪ್ರಯತ್ನಿಸಲೇಬೇಕಿತ್ತು. ನಾವು ಇದರಲ್ಲಿ ಒಟ್ಟಾಗಿದ್ದೇವೆ. ತಿಳಿಯದ್ದನ್ನು ಅನ್ವೇಷಿಸುವುದು. ನಂತರ ನಮಗೆ ಏನು ಅನಿಸಿತು ಎಂಬುದರ ಕುರಿತು ಸಾಕಷ್ಟು ಮಾತನಾಡಿದೆವು.

21. You were so hard to be documented.
You didn't want me to do so.
You scratched my plate after.
You let out a flash like a groan.
You made me believe more.

22. Varkey
My plants took to you so well.
They entwine themselves on you.
You provide all the support. Thank
you.

23. We all carry scars. I saw many on you.
Would you want to share them
with me.
Do you think that when I sit on you I
can share your pain?

24. I remember taking you from a pile
of rejects.
I feel like I was rescuing you. But did I
remove you from your friends?
I am sorry if I did so.
I should spend more time with you.

25. Appa brought you home.
I hated you.
I asked him multiple times not to get
you home.
I didn't believe you, I still don't.

26. I am sorry.
I am sorry I broke a part of you. I
am sorry I used you for a lap dance.
I think you broke to tell me he was
broken.

27. Protest person no. 3
Seems like something pierced you.
I have always wondered what it felt
like to be pierced by an object.
I would prefer a good sharp sphere.

21. ನಿನ್ನನ್ನ ದಾಖಲಿಸುವುದು ಎಷ್ಟು ಕಷ್ಟವಿತ್ತು
ಮಾಡಲೇ ಬೇಡ ಎಂದಿದ್ದೆ ನನಗೆ
ಆಮೇಲೆ ನನ್ನ ತಟ್ಟೆಯನ್ನ ಕೆರೆದೆ
ಒಂದು ಉದ್ಗಾರದ ಹಾಗೆ ಸೆಳಕನ್ನು ಹರಿಬಿಟ್ಟೆ
ಮತ್ತಷ್ಟು ನಂಬುವ ಹಾಗೆ ಮಾಡಿದೆ

22. ವಾರ್ಕಿ
ನನ್ನ ಗಿಡಗಳಿಗೆ ನೀನು ಇಷ್ಟವಾದೆ.
ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೆ ಹಬ್ಬುತ್ತಿವೆ.
ನೀನೆ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಆಧಾರ ಕೊಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದೀ.
ಧನ್ಯವಾದಗಳು.

23. ನಾವೆಲ್ಲರೂ ಗಾಯಗಳ ಕಲೆ ಹೊಂದಿದ್ದೇವೆ.
ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೂ ಹಲವನ್ನ ನೋಡಿದೆ ಅವುಗಳನ್ನ
ನನ್ನೊಂದಿಗೆ ಹಂಚಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತೀಯಾ? ನಿನ್ನ
ಮೇಲೆ ನಾನು ಕೂತಾಗ ನಿನ್ನ ನೋವನ್ನು
ಹಂಚಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬಹುದೆ?

24. ತಿರಸ್ಕರಿಸಲ್ಪಟ್ಟ ಗುಡ್ಡೆಯಿಂದ ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ತೆಗೆದದ್ದು
ನನಗೆ ನೆನಪಿದೆ.
ನಾನು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ರಕ್ಷಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದೇನೆ ಎಂದು ನನಗೆ
ಅನಿಸುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಆದರೆ ನಾನು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ನಿನ್ನ
ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರಿಂದ ಬೇರೆ ಮಾಡಿದೆನೆ?
ನಾನು ಹಾಗೇನಾದರೂ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದರೆ ಕ್ಷಮಿಸು.
ನಾನು ನಿನ್ನ ಜೊತೆ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಸಮಯ
ಕಳೆಯಬೇಕು.

25. ಅಪ್ಪ ನಿನ್ನನ್ನ ಮನೆಗೆ ತಂದರು.
ನಿನ್ನನ್ನ ಕಂಡರಾಗುತ್ತಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ ನನಗೆ.
ನಿನ್ನನ್ನ ಮನೆಗೆ ತರಬೇಡ ಎಂದು ಅವರಿಗೆ
ಹಲವು ಬಾರಿ ಹೇಳಿದೆ.
ನನಗೆ ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೆ ನಂಬಿಕೆ ಇರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಈಗಲೂ
ಇಲ್ಲ.

26. ಕ್ಷಮಿಸು.
ನಿನ್ನ ಒಂದು ಭಾಗವನ್ನು ನಾನು ಮುರಿದುಬಿಟ್ಟೆ.
ಕ್ಷಮಿಸು, ನಿನ್ನನ್ನ ಲ್ಯಾಪ್ ಡ್ಯಾನ್ಸ್ ಗೆ ಬಳಸಿದೆ.
ಅವನು ಮುರಿದುಹೋಗಿದ್ದಾನೆ ಎಂದು
ತಿಳಿಸಲು ನಿನಗೆ ಕಷ್ಟವಾಯ್ತು.

27. ಪ್ರತಿಭಟನಾ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ಸಂಖ್ಯೆ 3.
ನಿನಗೆ ಏನೋ ಚುಚ್ಚಿದ ಹಾಗೆ ತೋರುತ್ತಿದೆ.
ಒಂದು ವಸ್ತುವಿನಿಂದ ಚುಚ್ಚಿದಾಗ ಏನನಿಸುತ್ತದೆ
ಎಂದು ನಾನು ಯಾವಾಗಲೂ ಯೋಚಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ.
ನನಗೆ ಹರಿತವಾದ ಮುಳ್ಳಿನ ಗೋಳ ಉತ್ತಮ
ಅನಿಸುತ್ತೆ.

28. Cane weaving is very expensive these days. "Why do you want to repair this?" He asked. I sighed and said, "I will bring her back when we are ready."

29. Lloyd gave you to me. He wanted to add you to the family. I wondered what your initials were. Somebody had carved 'M.H.K' on you. Did you belong to three friends? Maria, Hamsini, and Kavita?

30. I remember when I started giving some of you to live with others. You went to this painter. She adored you. You have paint marks on you. You seemed to have found your person.

31. You somehow went into the other room. I wonder if you observed all who stayed there. I am sure you have stories to tell. Can you share?

32. I knew you would hold my beautiful monster-Monstera Deliciosa. You went back to being a tree. A tree that supported various other plants. A full circle, maybe. I enjoyed watching this relationship grow.

33. Someone asked me why I had so many cane ones. Something about weaving. I weave.

We weave stories, memories, lives, together.

28. ಬಿದಿರು ನೇಯುವುದು ಎಷ್ಟು ದುಬಾರಿ ಈ ದಿನಗಳಲ್ಲಿ. "ಇದನ್ನಾಕೆ ಸರಿ ಮಾಡಿಸಬೇಕು?" ಅವ ಕೇಳಿದ. ನಿಟ್ಟುಸಿರು ಬಿಟ್ಟು ಹೇಳಿದೆ, "ನಾವು ತಯಾರಾದಮೇಲೆ ಮತ್ತೆ ಅವಳನ್ನ ಕರೆತರುವೆ."

29. ಲಾಯ್ಡ್ ನಿನ್ನನ್ನ ನನಗೆ ಕೊಟ್ಟ. ಕುಟುಂಬಕ್ಕೆ ನೀನು ಸೇರಬೇಕು ಅಂತ ಅವನಿಗೆ ಇತ್ತು. ನಿನ್ನ ಇನಿಶಿಯಲ್ ಗಳು ಏನಿರಬಹುದು ಅಂತ ಯೋಚಿಸಿದೆ ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೆ ಯಾರೋ 'ಎಂ ಎಚ್. ಕೆ' ಅಂತ ಕೆತ್ತಿದ್ದರು ನೀನು 'ಮರಿಯಾ, ಹಂಸಿನಿ, ಕವಿತಾ' ಎಂಬ ಮೂರು ಗೆಳತಿಯರಿಗೆ ಸೇರಿದವಳಾ?

30. ನಾನು ನಿಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಕೆಲವರನ್ನು ಇತರರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಇರಲೆಂದು ಕಳಿಸಲು ಪ್ರಾರಂಭಿಸಿದ್ದು ನನಗೆ ನೆನಪಿದೆ. ನೀವು ಈ ಪೇಂಟರ್ ಬಳಿ ಹೋದಿರಿ. ಅವರಿಗೆ ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೆ ಬಹಳ ಅಕ್ಕರೆ. ನಿಮ್ಮ ಮೇಲೆ ಬಣ್ಣದ ಗುರುತುಗಳಿವೆ. ನಿಮಗಾಗಿಯೇ ಇರುವ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ನಿಮಗೆ ಸಿಕ್ಕಿರು ಎನ್ನಿಸುತ್ತೆ.

31. ನೀನು ಯಾಕೋ ಮತ್ತೊಂದು ಕೋಣೆಗೆ ಹೋದೆ. ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಇದ್ದವರನ್ನ ನೀನು ಗಮನಿಸಿದೆಯಾ? ನಿನ್ನಲ್ಲಿ ಕಥೆಗಳಿವೆ ನನಗೆ ಗೊತ್ತು ಹಂಚಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತೀಯಾ?

32. ನನ್ನ ಮುದ್ದು ರಾಕ್ಷಸಿ ಮೊನ್ನೆ ರಾ ಡೇಲಿಷಿಯೋಸಾಳನ್ನ ಹಿಡಿದಿಟ್ಟುಕೊಳ್ಳಿ ಅಂತ ಗೊತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ನೀನು ಮತ್ತೆ ಮರವಾದೆ. ಹಲವು ಗಿಡಗಳಿಗೆ ಆಸರೆ ಕೊಡುವ ಮರ. ಪೂರ್ಣ ವೃತ್ತ, ಇದ್ದಿತು. ಈ ಬಂಧ ಬೆಳೆಯುವುದನ್ನು ನೋಡುತ್ತಾ ನಾನು ಖುಷಿ ಪಟ್ಟೆ.

33. ನಿನ್ನ ಹತ್ತಿರ ಇಷ್ಟೊಂದು ಬಿದಿರಿನದ್ದು ಯಾಕೆ ಎಂದು ಯಾರೋ ಕೇಳಿದರು. ಹೆಣೆಯುವುದು ಅಂದರೆ ಏನೋ. ನಾನು ಹೆಣೆಯುತ್ತೇನೆ.

ನಾವು ಕಥೆಗಳನ್ನ ಹೆಣೆಯುತ್ತೇವೆ ನೆನಪುಗಳನ್ನ ಬದುಕುಗಳನ್ನ ಜೊತೆಯಾಗಿ

34. I kept thinking why you were painted green.
The paint was peeling off.
I wanted to remove the layers of paint and hug you.

35. I needed the scooter papers.
You made me wait in the corridor. I came and spoke to you multiple times.
You demanded more money.
I complained about corruption to you.

36. You seemed like a lap chair.
I never understood this.
Why would people sit on laps.
It disturbed me.
It feels like your hand was removed to accommodate this.

37. I believe left brained individuals lean physically more to the left.

Do you think someone from such beliefs sat on you?

34. ನಿನಗೆ ಯಾಕೆ ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣ ಬಳಿದಿದ್ದಾರೆ ಎಂದು ಯೋಚಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ. ಬಣ್ಣ ಉದುರುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಬಣ್ಣದ ಪದರಗಳನ್ನು ತೆಗೆದು ನಾನು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ತಬ್ಬಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬಯಸಿದೆ.

35. ಸ್ಕೂಟರ್ ಪೇಪರುಗಳು ನನಗೆ ಬೇಕಿತ್ತು. ಕಾರಿಡಾರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನನ್ನು ಕಾಯಿಸಿದೆ. ನಾನು ಬಂದು ನಿನ್ನ ಹತ್ತಿರ ಹಲವು ಸಾರಿ ಮಾತನಾಡಿದೆ. ನೀನು ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಹಣ ಕೇಳಿದೆ. ಲಂಚ ಕೇಳುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ ಎಂದು ನಿನ್ನ ಮೇಲೆ ದೂರು ಕೊಟ್ಟೆ.

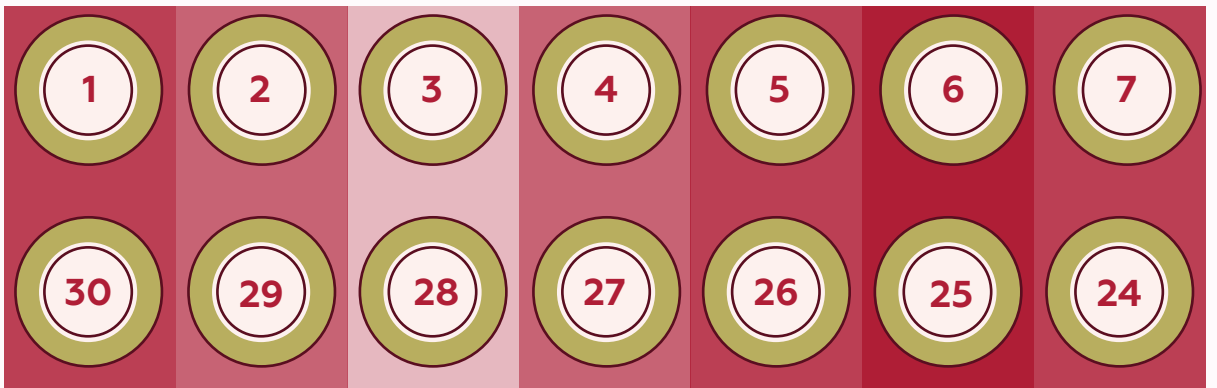
36. ನೀವು ಲ್ಯಾಪ್ ಚೇರ್ ಎನ್ನಿಸಿತ್ತು. ನನಗೆ ಅರ್ಥವೇ ಆಗಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಜನರು ತೊಡೆಯ ಮೇಲೆ ಏಕೆ ಕುಳಿತುಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು. ಇದು ನನ್ನನ್ನು ವಿಚಲಿತಗೊಳಿಸಿತು. ಅದನ್ನು ಸರಿಹೊಂದಿಸಲು ನಿಮ್ಮ ಕೈಯನ್ನು ತೆಗೆದುಹಾಕಿದಂತೆ ಅನ್ನಿಸುತ್ತಿದೆ.

37. ಎಡ ಮೆದುಳಿನವರು ಎಡಕ್ಕೇ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ವಾಲುತ್ತಾರಂತೆ.

ಹೀಗೇ ನಂಬಿದ ಯಾರಾದರೂ ನಿಮ್ಮ ಮೇಲೆ ಕೂತಿದ್ದರಾ?

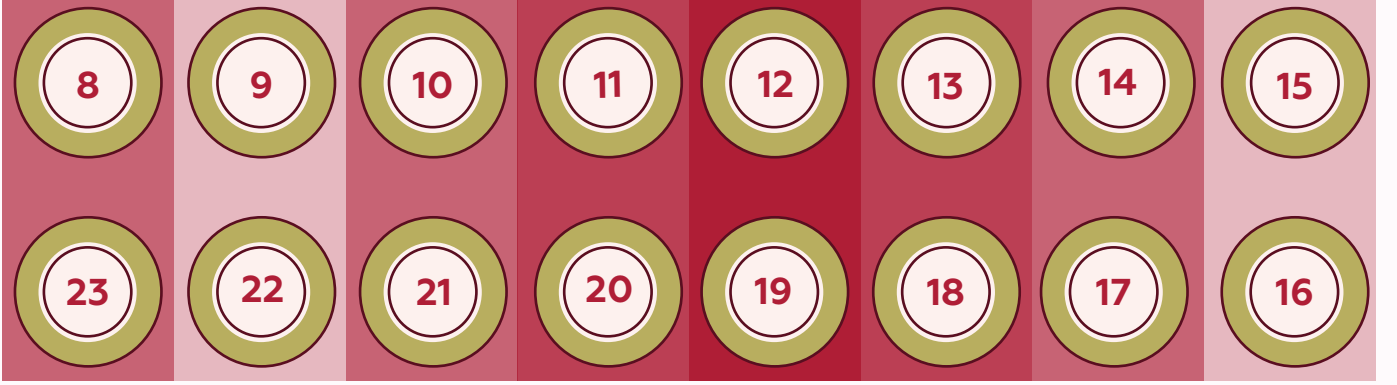


● **Thanni illame eppadi raktham kaluvuthu?**
(Without water how will I wash the blood off?)
Indu Antony
2023
Photolithography on glazed ceramics



Door

- ತಣ್ಣೆ ಇಲ್ಲಾಢು ಂಪ್ಪಡಿ ರಕ್ತಂ ಕಳುವುದು?
(ನೀರಿಲ್ಲದೆ ನಾನು ರಕ್ತವನ್ನು ಹೇಗೆ ತೊಳೆಯಲಿ?)
ಇಂದೂ ಆಂಟನಿ
2023
ಮೆರುಗಿನ ಸೆರಾಮಿಕ್ಸ್ ಮೇಲೆ ಫೋಟೋಲಿಥೋಗ್ರಫಿ



1. If you give money to the water-tanker driver, he will give water.

2. This is a scar from when I fell down while trying to get in line to get water.

3. Thirty of us women, together, we blocked the road.

4. I have pimples on my face.

5. Now one pot is three rupees... before it was five rupees for two.

6. The next house got two extra pots today.

7. Today there is no food at home.

8. Without water how will I wipe this blood...

9. My back broke carrying these ten pots.

10. The next house got two extra pots today.

11. Life without water is filled with filth

12. Without washing the uniform, how will I send her to school?

13. I have an infection there.

14. There is no sambar today.

15. Can we make biryani tomorrow? The tanker will come, right?

1. ನಿನಗೆ ಯಾಕೆ ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣ ಬಳಿದಿದ್ದಾರೆ ಎಂದು ಯೋಚಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ. ಬಣ್ಣ ಉದುರುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಬಣ್ಣದ ಪದರಗಳನ್ನು ತೆಗೆದು ನಾನು ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ತಬ್ಬಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬಯಸಿದ್ದೆ.

2. ಈ ಗಾಯದ ಗುರುತು ನೀರು ಪಡೆಯಲು ಸಾಲಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನಿಲ್ಲಲು ಯತ್ನಿಸಿದಾಗ ಕೆಳಗೆ ಬಿದ್ದಾಗಿನದ್ದು.

3. ನಾವು ಮೂವತ್ತು ಜನ ಮಹಿಳೆಯರು, ಒಟ್ಟಾಗಿ ರಸ್ತೆ ತಡೆ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದೆವು.

4. ನನ್ನ ಮುಖದ ಮೇಲೆ ಮೊಡವೆಗಳಿವೆ.

5. ಈಗ ಒಂದು ಕೊಡಕ್ಕೆ ಮೂರು ರೂಪಾಯಿ... ಮೊದಲು ಎರಡಕ್ಕೆ ಐದು ರೂಪಾಯಿ ಇತ್ತು.

6. ಪಕ್ಕದ ಮನೆಗೆ ಇಂದು ಎರಡು ಕೊಡ ಜಾಸ್ತಿ ಸಿಕ್ಕಿದೆ.

7. ಈವತ್ತು ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಊಟ ಇಲ್ಲ.

8. ನೀರಿಲ್ಲದೆ ಈ ರಕ್ತವನ್ನು ನಾನು ಹೇಗೆ ಒರೆಸಲಿ...

9. ಕೇಳಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಿ, ಆ ಪಕ್ಕಕ್ಕೆ ಮತ ಹಾಕದವರಿಗೆ ನೀರು ಸಿಗುವುದಿಲ್ಲ..

10. ಈ ಹತ್ತು ಕೊಡ ಹೊತ್ತು ನನ್ನ ಬೆನ್ನು ಮುರಿದು ಹೋಗಿದೆ.

11. ನೀರಿಲ್ಲದ ಜೀವನ ಬಹಳ ಗಲೀಜಿನಿಂದ ತುಂಬಿದೆ.

12. ಸಮವಸ್ತ್ರವನ್ನು ತೊಳೆಯದೆ, ನಾನು ಅವಳನ್ನು ಶಾಲೆಗೆ ಹೇಗೆ ಕಳಿಸಲಿ?

13. ನನಗೆ ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಸೋಂಕು ಆಗಿದೆ.

14. ಈವತ್ತು ಸಾಂಬಾರ್ ಇಲ್ಲ.

15. ನಾಳೆ ಬಿರ್ಯಾನಿ ಮಾಡಬಹುದಾ? ಟ್ಯಾಂಕರ್ ಬರುತ್ತೆ ತಾನೇ?

16. I have to bathe secretly.

16. ನಾನು ಗುಟ್ಟಾಗಿ ಸ್ನಾನ ಮಾಡಬೇಕು.

17. My mind is not free.

17. ನನ್ನ ಮನಸ್ಸು ಸ್ವತಂತ್ರವಾಗಿಲ್ಲ.

18. I have to wipe vegetables with a damp cloth.

18. ನಾನು ಒದ್ದೆ ಬಟ್ಟೆಯಿಂದ ತರಕಾರಿಗಳನ್ನು ಒರೆಸಬೇಕು.

19. I didn't go to the wedding because I did not have a bath.

19. ಸ್ನಾನ ಮಾಡಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ, ಅದಕ್ಕೆ ಮದುವೆಗೆ ಹೋಗೋಕೆ ಆಗಲಿಲ್ಲ.

20. I can't even talk about how it is during my period.

20. ಮುಟ್ಟಿನ ಸಮಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಹೇಗಿರುತ್ತೆ ಅಂತ ಮಾತಾಡೋಕೂ ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿಲ್ಲ ನನಗೆ.

21. Today the water was brown in colour.

21. ಈವತ್ತು ನೀರು ಕಂದು ಬಣ್ಣವಾಗಿತ್ತು.

22. I have no more hair left to fall.

22. ಇನ್ನೇನು ಕಳಕೊಳ್ಳಲಿಕ್ಕೆ ಕೂದಲೇ ಉಳಿದಿಲ್ಲ.

23. Water has been an issue here for the last thirty years.

23. ಕಳೆದ ಮೂವತ್ತು ವರ್ಷಗಳಿಂದ ಇಲ್ಲಿ ನೀರಿನ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆ ಇದ್ದೇ ಇದೆ.

24. I have not bathed in 8 days.

24. ನಾನು ಸ್ನಾನ ಮಾಡಿ 8 ದಿನ ಆಯ್ತು.

25. First *he* has a bath.

25. ಮೊದಲು 'ಅವನು' ಸ್ನಾನ ಮಾಡ್ತಾನೆ.

26. How will I get through this summer?

26. ಈ ಬೇಸಗೆ ಹೇಗೆ ಕಳೆಯೋದು?

27. See how much power the valve-man has.

27. ನೀರು ಬಿಡೋವನಿಗೆ ಎಷ್ಟು ದರ್ಜೆ ನೋಡಿ.

28. My pot broke during the fight yesterday.

28. ನಿನ್ನೆ ಜಗಳದಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನ ಕೊಡ ಮುರಿದು ಹೋಯ್ತು.

29. On 'water day' I get ready like I am going to war.

29. 'ನೀರು ಬರೋ ದಿನ' ಯುದ್ಧಕ್ಕೆ ಹೋಗೋ ಹಾಗೆ ರೆಡಿ ಆಗ್ಗಿನಿ.

30. There is no school today.

30. ಈವತ್ತು ಶಾಲೆ ಇಲ್ಲ .



Us.

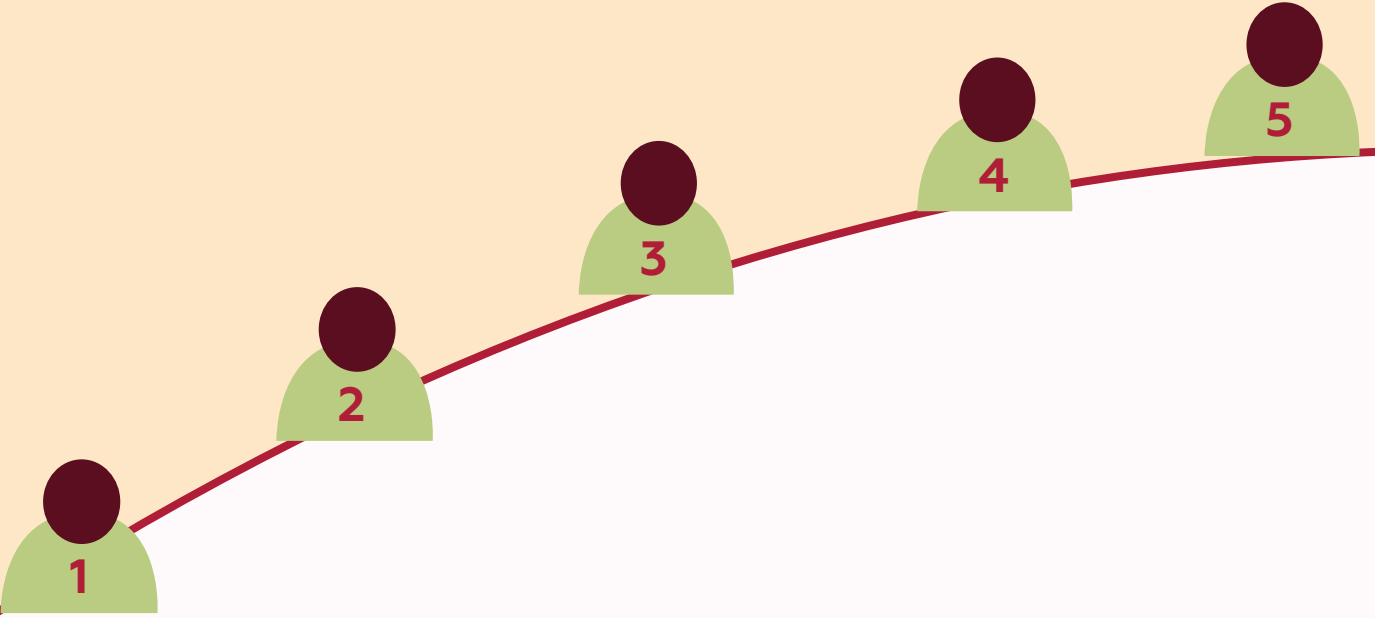
Indu Antony
2023

Clay, iron oxide, sound, 27 minutes

ನಾವು.

ಇಂದೂ ಆಂಟನಿ
2023

ಕ್ಲೇ, ಐರನ್ ಆಕ್ಸೈಡ್, ಶಬ್ದ, 27 ನಿಮಿಷಗಳು



1. I spoke. You?

2. Mother did not give me food.

3. Do not keep a machete at home.

4. I was cut into pieces. You?

5. I was pregnant.

1. ನಾನು ಮಾತಾಡಿದೆ. ನೀನು?

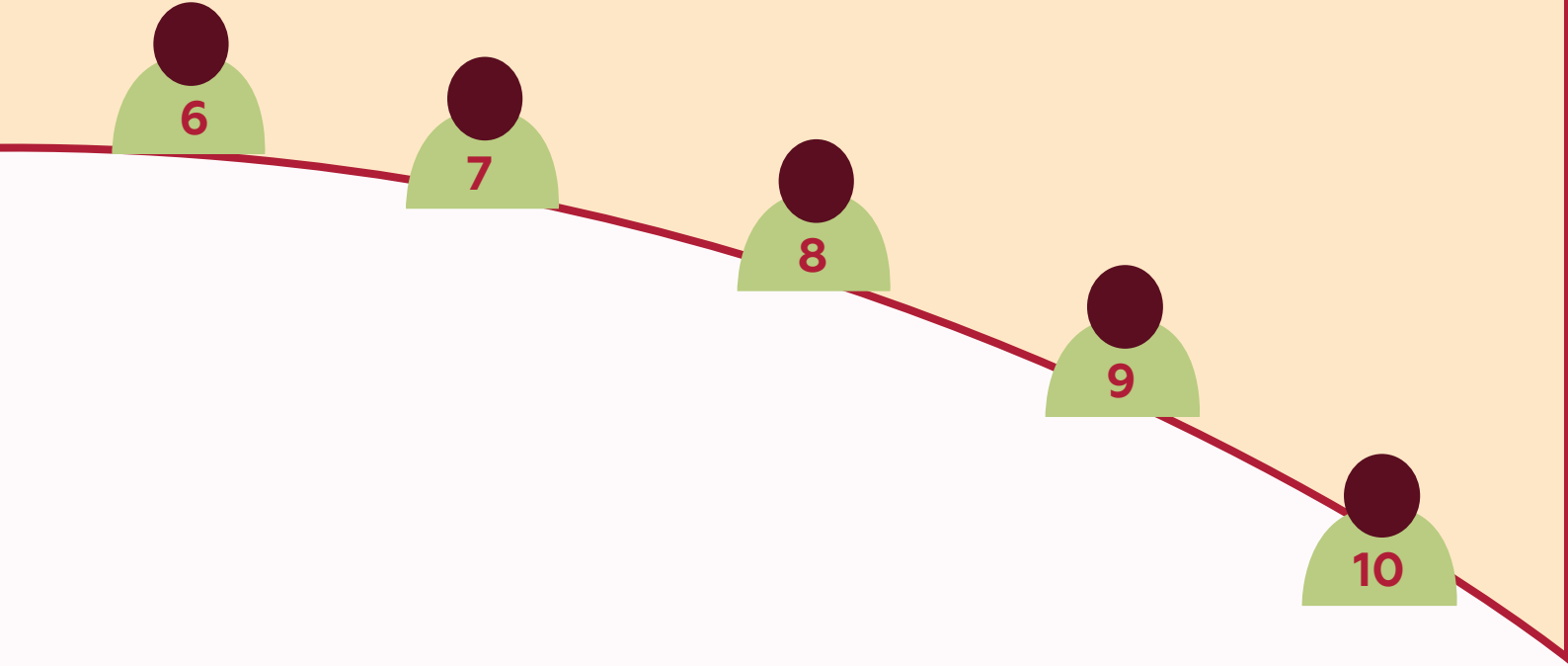
2. ಅಮ್ಮ ಊಟ ಕೊಡಲಿಲ್ಲ

3. ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಮಚ್ಚನ್ನು ಇಡಬೇಡಿ.

4. ನನ್ನನ್ನು ತುಂಡು ತುಂಡಾಗಿ ಕತ್ತರಿಸಲಾಯಿತು.
ನೀನು?

5. ನಾನು ಗರ್ಭಿಣಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದೆ.





6. I did not commit suicide. Who?

7. She pushed me.

8. I did not know the building would fall.

9. I was scared of fire.

10. He did this.

6. ನಾನು ಆತ್ಮಹತ್ಯೆ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಯಾರು?

7. ಅವಳು ನನ್ನನ್ನು ತಳ್ಳಿದಳು.

8. ಕಟ್ಟಡ ಬೀಳಬಹುದು ಅಂತ ನನಗೆ ಗೊತ್ತಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ.

9. ಬೆಂಕಿ ಅಂದರೆ ನನಗೆ ಭಯ ಆಗುತ್ತಿತ್ತು.

10. ಇದನ್ನ ಅವನೇ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದು.



Translation of the Oppari accompanying the artwork *Us*.

Location: Infosys Foundation Gallery

Did you fall off a building, dear? Did no one come to save you? You became an orphan like this and yet no one came to save you. Did your mother-in-law torture you? Did they raise you up to die for nothing?

Why did you hang yourself, my dear? Does God even have eyes to see this? Is this even an age for you to die? Look at the state they have left you in. We are not able to see you in this state. We are all old but you are too young to die, my dear. Why did your mother-in-law have to torture you so much? Why has she hit you like this? Does God even have eyes or does he not? Why did the one who tied the wedding knot be silent? Why didn't he question his mother? He didn't even ask his mom, about why she has beaten his wife like this?

Oh God, you are so young, you left when you had so much life ahead of you. Why did you have to hang yourself? We are all old but you had your whole life ahead of you. Does God even have eyes? Does God not even come to accompany you?

What do I think about and cry for you, my dear. You brother's wife, what a heartless traitor she has to be to push you off a building when you were pregnant. Oh my dear, what pain that unborn child must have suffered, oh god, dear god! It doesn't matter how many temples I go to, this pain will always leave me unfulfilled, within me.

We came to cry about the troubles in our own houses, but is this what we have to cry about now? The man you married was not right, he didn't question his mother about why she locked you up. What sort of a mother-in-law was she to do such things? You would do everything for those who came to you but he locked you up in a room like this.

The one who married you, that cunning murderous sinner, didn't even ask his mother to stop this torture? What punishment will God give him?

Why did you do something like this, my dear? Why did you light yourself on fire? You should have lived your life well and proved him wrong, my child. You should have lived a prosperous life in front of them all. I saw you like my little girl child, today I am not able to see my girl child in this state. How did you bear the pain of burning, my dear? Why did you do something like this, my dear? You should have lived your life well and proven them wrong, my child. We have all lived our life to the fullest, you should have lived your life too, my dear.

Oh God, do you even have eyes to see this child who had her whole life lie down here like a lifeless object? How much did you suffer in that fire? How much did you suffer? You have fallen from such a tall building? What happened to you, my dear? Why did

you have to fall from such a tall building? Why weren't you able to hold on to this life a little longer? What did you think before jumping off a building? Only God knows how you jumped out of that building without fear, my child! How much did you suffer, my child, for you to jump out of a building that high!

He has stabbed you with a knife. He has stabbed my child with a knife! How did he get such a cruel heart to do this? How did his conscience let him stab you with a knife? You have left us all and went. How did his conscience let him stab you with a knife?

You hung yourself to death? Why did such a fate come upon you? You could have lived your life and shown them right? Like us, you could have also lived your life and shown them. We struggled all our lives and lived it to prove them all wrong! You could have also lived a life like that right?

Why did you choose such a fate? Why did you hang yourself and die? You didn't have parents to console you? You didn't have anyone left? You didn't have brothers and sisters too? You could have gone to them and told them your troubles. Why did you hang yourself and die?

Did you get into an accident? He died and so did you. How much did that child suffer? How much did that child suffer? The mother that carried that child for 9 months, how much did she suffer? How much did you suffer? How did the vehicle have the heart to run you over?

Did your mother-in-law torture you? Did you fall out of a building? Will a sister in law ever push a pregnant daughter-in-law from a building? How much did that child in the womb suffer! Oh God! How did God let this happen to you? It doesn't matter if we die, but why did you have to go? How much did you love that child? What dreams did you carry about that unborn child? How much happiness you must have had! How did she get the heart to do such a thing? God will punish her for this, she pushed you out of a building and God will punish her. She pushed a pregnant woman off a building, God will punish her!

Your mother-in-law locked you up in a room. What heartless mother-in-law would do such a thing? Didn't that sinner who married you not feel any pity or remorse for you? He couldn't even ask his mother what crime my wife has done to be locked up? Just for a meal you have beaten her like this and killed her. Even if we cry the whole day, this emptiness won't be filled. What curse is on me that I have to witness such atrocities?

Even one of my daughters died like this in a fire. She has been dead for 30 years leaving behind 2 children. I think of her everyday and burn like fire! Why did such a thing have to happen to you?

He has stabbed you with my knife. He has stabbed my child with a knife! You should have stabbed him back, why didn't you? Did no one come to save you? Was there not a soul to save you at that time? What torture is this for us to witness all of this? Even one of my daughters died like this in a fire. I wasn't even able to ask why she died like that in the hospital. I've been crying for over 35 years now! She left 2 children behind and died! She shouldn't have had to die in a fire!

I studied so hard, got married to a drunkard at the age of 15 and still struggled and

lived my life and proved everyone wrong. Why couldn't you have done that, my child? You could have lived till you were old, but now you are leaving so young with all the flowers still in your head? It would have been better if we had gone.

Why did you have to jump off a building like that, my dear? Why did you fall? Did Yama, the God of death, push you? Was there no one to accompany you? Was there no one to save you? You fell off such a high building and died in an instant. Why did you jump off such a height? Is this an age to even die? Why are you leaving so young with all the flowers still in your head? You should have lived and proven them all wrong! How much will your parents' stomach burn with this sadness? This is the biggest atrocity of them all! Our stomachs burn with such sadness, how much more will your parents' stomachs burn? They bore you for 10 months, and let you go from their home, how much sadness and distress they must feel?

Didn't God punish him for beating you with a stick? What wrong did you do for him to beat you with a log of wood? How did he get a heart to beat you with a log of wood? How much pain you must have suffered through? How much you must have screamed? You suffered so much, you must have yelled so much. What sort of gifts did God send you with? How much will your parents' stomach burn with this sadness? Our stomachs burn with such sadness, how much more will your parents' stomachs burn?

You would have been raised with so much love, why did you have to go through such a punishment? Even God didn't stay by you? Doesn't God have any eyes? I am not able to see you in this state, my child! How much will your mother's stomach burn with this sadness, the same stomach that bore you for 10 months. How lovingly they must have educated you, raised you? We are all old and it doesn't matter if we die. Why did you, at this young age, have to die?

Look at the torture that your mother-in-law has given you? Even a beggar gets food but for the same, you have to endure all this suffering. She locked you up in a room, my child. She could have at least complained to your parents. That guy who tied the marriage knot didn't stop his mother? How much will your parents' stomach burn with this sadness?

How much suffering and hardship your parents must have endured to bring you up? You could have at least told your mother about your problems? What sort of sister-in-law would push you off a building? Won't she also suffer your fate too? How many dreams and happiness you should have had with this child in your womb? Look at how big your stomach is. How much pain you must have endured?

We suffered at the hands of our mother-in-laws, they married me off when I was 15, when I was just a child. My parents asked me to leave him and come but I refused, I stayed with him till death. There was no use for my suffering that I endured marrying a drunkard like my husband.

I came to this town in '62, when I was a small girl. I wasn't even a big girl when I got married, my mother-in-law would hit me and kick me, not even feed me. I would eat raw onions and water for my hunger.

"You are the angel from the south, why did you have to come down to the street?"

The one who stood as a witness in the streets is swept away, like a coconut tree falling on my shoulders in front of my eyes.

You wouldn't even bear the dust falling on you, how did you endure so much pain that befell on you.

I am a sinner who suffered from a young age, I suffered so much for you with that drunkard.

"How much did I suffer in the hands of that sinner, that drunkard?" I suffered so much when I was just a little girl. I came to this town in 62. Even the daughter I gave birth to didn't let me in. My husband left me and so did my children leaving me without aid. Now they have built a house and are asking me for money, where do I go for money? I had hoped that my children will look after me even after my husband was gone. They all left me, these sinners!

In the land I was born I don't have anything to call mine, I have no joy to call mine.

What all torture did that son of a sinner give me? Even after giving birth to 4 children he chased me around so much. I have 5 daughters and 2 sons. I brought my girl children to Bangalore to save them from mockery. Just because they are girls they might do something to them which is why I didn't even go to my mother's house. I said I will die with him, if I have to but not go away. My daughter stood like a 30 foot neem tree, and in that 30 foot tree, a rot happened.

I am the sinner that bore children for him, he said he will cry for me and stay with me but even he left me. My troubles do not seem to end. Who will I go and tell my troubles to?

He left me and went years ago, I've never experienced any joy because of him except for the joy of birthing my children. He used to chase me around and beat me, break my head and push me. For 8 years we didn't know where he went and died. I got married at such a young age and he left me in such a state. I don't know where he went, I don't know how he died. I don't know where he died like an orphan.

When my body is running away like dried wood, I have no one to look after me. You were like a luscious mango tree, like a peacock that danced gracefully. Today the mango tree has rotten away and the feathers of the peacock have all fallen. You were like a luscious mango tree, like a cuckoo that sang gracefully. Today the mango tree has rotten away and the cuckoo is nowhere to be found.

You were like a small tamarind tree, like a banyan tree that just grew roots, and look what he did to you.

I don't know the family I was married off to, they left me in the town where I knew no one and my parents died. I worked hard and suffered and toiled and came up. Yet, my husband left me and so did my children. I brought my own brother's daughter to marry my son, even she refused to look after me. She avoids me and sleeps in her house. Did they ever think about me, the sinners who gave birth to me? I am a sinner who has seen nothing but suffering all my life. I was my mother's favorite flower, she can't even stand dust falling on me, but today all these troubles have fallen over me.

Translation of the audio accompanying the artwork *Nanna Langa*

Location: Terrace

• Kannada to English

In my house, it is me, my parents and my sister- the four of us. My sister got married after loving a guy and her life is settled now. I also found a guy in the place I worked, fell in love and got married to him. He worked in the same place. After we loved, got married, it was fine. His family didn't take me in, my family took us in. They said, her family doesn't have anything, no background. In his house, it was him, his parents and one brother- two sons. They thought she did like this to our son, cheated him and there were lot of fights. So I stayed in my house. Did not go there. My father and mother only took care. They got us a house and we were all fine. After one stage, he was fine, we had a son and we were fine only. My son was not even one year, just six months when he started drinking. He was a good guy, he was fine only.

He started drinking, I was like he was drinking, I would fight, come stay in my mother's house for 2-3 days, It was like this for some days, Okay, after that, he left drinking and started doing other things. Means, drugs, ganja. In this time, that is only more. In our area, it has become more, that problem. He would smoke ganja and act like a psycho in the house. Gave me lot of torture. Like how means, he would smoke a cigarette, which was normal only. Others should not know about his beating, so got a speaker, a home theater, put it on full sound and beat me all night. So that nobody could hear me screaming, like that he did a lot of torture. My son's first year birthday happened. After it got over, I was there for a week. He beat me a lot, till 4 in the morning, like a psycho, did not let me sleep, gave me a lot of problems. He sat with a knife next to me. If I moved here or there he would stab me. Holding my child, I sat for one full night. He closed his eyes, I ran and came to my mother's house. I escaped to my mother's house and told my father all this, there are all these problems. My father said, don't go, stay here, let's see what he does. One week, two weeks he was fine.

Last two days, he came and spoke to my son. I wasn't there. He spoke to my son on the road. My son wouldn't go because he would do a lot of things. We were fine by ourselves. After 3-4 days, from our neighbor's house, we live in a small small house, we got a call from our neighbor's house. Not a phone call, some people came. There is a lot of smell, vaasane is coming. Come see what it is, We thought a rat would have died. They said, no, the door is open only, some smell is coming, go and see, they said. It was 12 in the night, we got news like this. When we went, he wasn't there. After smoking ganja, he hanged or... no hanged only, did someone else do it or he only did it, I don't know. All that was done, went to the station. My son was only one year old, not more than that. He finished his life and went, I have to be there for my son, so I will look at my life, I thought. My father was very supporting to me. My father and my mother were very supporting. My father only goes to job, me, just from one month I am going for a job. He didn't let me go anywhere. Because from before itself, he took care of me so well. So there was one job here, so I went to that job. When I was on the job, I got a call saying, your father died because of a heart attack, come. I didn't believe, I thought I will see and come. They had put a tent in front of the house. I see, my appa is also not there. In my life, nobody is there now. My son alone and my mother alone. I don't have

anyone. I have to do something for my son, that is all. My husband I believed in also went, I came to my parent's house, I thought my father will be there, my appa also went. I don't know what my life is, it is a comma, it is not continuing.

● Tamil to English

I, when I was working with my husband, fell in love and got married. Life was nice only, it was going well. At one stage, we got to know, I can't have kids. It was a problem, so we went to the hospital and got checked. Like this, we don't have kids. In my maami's house, it has become a problem, they started speaking very badly, so we went to the hospital and got checked. In the hospital, he has the problem. You don't have anything, you are normal only, they said. We came home and didn't tell anyone. They will speak badly about my husband, so we didn't share it with anyone. This one, he would drink a lot, would torture me a lot. For 4-5 years, he gave me a lot of problems. I only have the problem, I only have the problem and would feel disgusted. After a while, my maami also found he only has the problem, so they spoke to him and became silent.

A friend of my husband started speaking very carelessly. My husband would say disgusting things, drink everyday, fight with me, he would hit me a lot. Then, bring his friend home and drink here only, this is what was happening. His friends would come, drink and go. Whatever they would ask for, for eating, drinking, I would give them. Then, what would he do, he would come and ask, if he is there or not, he asked me to come, is he not there? I would say, no brother, he is not there. My husband only had planned all of this. He would come home. I don't know all this is happening. After a while, he would only call come come and then call and say, wait I have some work and go. I thought he would go and come, but one hour, two hours he didn't come. After that, no macha, I had some work, come, he would say and take him with. Then, he started creating problems. Will do like this, will do like that, a lot of problems started. He openly said, we don't have children and we want kids. Only you, me and him will know what has happened. We will only solve this. We want kids now, that is all. So I said, if we don't have kids, we can go to an orphanage and get a kid. But, he didn't listen to me at all. Okay, the problem became too big, he beat me, the matter went to the police station and became a big problem, I came to my house and he went to his house. After he went, he would call me, his friend, What ma, how are you ma, he would ask with care and love, so I liked him. It's okay, there is someone to care for me. We spoke and spoke, then told our family and got married. Divorce, Panchayat everything happened, problems happened. Divorce, it got over in village panchayat only, didn't go till divorce. After all that got over, we got married and we have a kid now. He had taken the kid and gone somewhere, he came back really drunk and started a problem again. He hit, he didn't hit that much, but would say disgusting things, bad things. I don't know what to do only.

● Tamil to English

I had a love marriage. My husband is from a different caste, and I am from a different caste. After getting married, we went to my maami, mother-in-law's house. In their house, because we didn't give dowry or anything, my mother-in-law was a certain way, that is, careless. After that, I became pregnant and first, I had a girl. After that, for some days it was okay. Saying I had a baby, they were looking at me a little this way. Next, I became pregnant again and had one more girl. My maami started speaking a certain way, and started torturing me. My husband and she were fine, she started torturing him.

She doesn't do work, she doesn't do that, doesn't wake up on time, doesn't take care of children, do these people need family? That's why you should have married from our caste, it would have been good. We told you then only, you did not listen. After that, I thought we don't want, two girls are enough, is what I thought. No no, if we have a boy, it will be good. Again, I had one more delivery, it was also a girl. My maami started torturing me again, in front of my husband only, saying, this is why I was telling you, leave her, have another marriage. My maami brainwashed him a lot, he would drink, have fights with me, scold me saying I don't take care of children.

Okay, what else to do? I have three girls, I have to look after them. I went to my house, they also didn't give me any rupaii, I have put the kids in government school only. We have to see. After that, started torturing me too much, my maami. After that, I don't want, the kids are anyway in government school, we can take another house and be there, I thought. Staying in another house, doing house work, I'm looking after the kids.

● Tamil to English

First, when I was in school, at a small age only, they got me married. My age was 12 or 11, not much, 12 only. They saw me at home, he is my relative only. Wedding was done, after that, because I was of small age, they said stay at amma's place, so I stayed. After my 10th was done, thought of going to my husband's place, they said, no, stay there for a little longer, we will call you, now the family situation is not right, nothing is right for you to stay also, we will build a house and then we will take you.

Later, when the house was getting built, they asked me for money. But they didn't say it was dowry. They asked just like help, they are our relatives only. Okay, we also gave them money, with a lot of difficulty in our house. They are building the house, our girl is only going there, they thought and gave them money. After that, house was built, it was finished. Then take her, 10th is over, we asked, they said, stay for longer, after that we will call and take her, we have some problem, our girl is only staying at home, we have some problems, after it clears we will only take her. After that, we waited for two years. After waiting for two years also, they didn't come and call me. Then, I was here only, Appa went there, asked them, fight happened, then it became a big problem.

They had built the house and gotten her girl married to a good place. We got to know this, we came and we all fought, our family went to the village and we asked everything. When we asked, they were like okay, give us six months, then we will call and take her, they said. Their family side, our family side, we all listened. We decided everything and we came back. After that, I thought, I shouldn't simply sit in amma's house, so I started doing house work and saving little little money. That also, when speaking on the phone, asked for it. After that, six months was over, when we asked shall I come, they called us and spoke nicely, they didn't tell us anything. Okay, we will come, we will come, come and call her, take her, they said. We also believed them, thinking they spoke nicely to us, that's what we thought. After that, 6-7 months happened, we only went to the village and saw they had married her to someone else. We gave them money no, for building the house, in that money, he got married and with some other woman, living there. I am here in my mother's house. They cheated us by saying we will call you, asking for money from my mother's house, saying we will build the house, your girl will only come and stay there.

● Telugu to English

I had a love marriage. It has been 20 years since my marriage. When my first child was born, my husband didn't come home properly only. If he goes in the morning, he will come at 3 in the night. My eldest child got fever. Fever came, there was no one to look after, I have kept him there only, after that fits came. Fits came, I took him to the hospital, admitted him, did everything and brought him back home.

My husband got to know. After he got to know, he didn't say anything, he was silent. He was drinking a lot then, would go in the morning and come back at night at 3. Me and my children, if we eat once a day, it was more. There was nothing to eat at home, it was very difficult. My son, again he got fever. There was nobody to look after him I thought and admitted him to the hospital. My son, first, passed away. After he passed away, I thought, I have two more children. My husband would still fight. Then also he would fight after drinking a lot, beat me, scold me, do all these things. Then, I sent my children to school, he would fight and take them to his sister's house. If my kids go to school, he would take them and go to her house. I said, I don't want my kids to be there, went to the station, gave a complaint in the station, and brought my kids back. I got my kids back, after a year, my husband came back. Then, if I went to work and gave him money, his sister would tell, Why are you taking money from her? If you take money, you have to be like she says. My husband would come and fight again. Then, fighting, fighting, it became too much, it is still going on. Now my children are big, my son is going to school. Still he is drinking, spending time in my house. For me, my husband will stop drinking, take good care of me and my children, in that belief I am continuing.

● Tamil to English

In my home, they got me married. After the bride-seeing was done, I saw the boy, got married and went, it was nice, we were happy, we had two kids. After that, he went somewhere else. I got to know and I asked him, "are you going somewhere else?". No no, he said, you are understanding me wrong, we have two little kids, I would not do anything like that. He had a 16 year old girl. In their house, they got to know and called me, your husband has a girl. I said, no. In the belief I had on my husband, I said. But when I went to the station and saw, it was them. After that, he came and asked me to come with him. I said, I don't want a man with two women, I will not come. So my husband said, I want you, I made a mistake, come with me. I was also like, okay and went. Again, he did the same thing and problems happened. There was no peace. There was nothing to eat, nothing to wear, there were two little kids. He would drink a lot. The children were not home. The girl who was studying, because there was a problem, left it and started working, the first girl. The second girl, who was studying, also said I don't like studying, I will also do house work. I don't know from where, but he would drink a lot and come home and create problems. The girl did not like it and said, ma what do we do?, she asked me. So I told her, we have to take care of the kids. He was drinking and thinking of the girl.

● Kannada to English

Since I was little, I have been doing house work. My family took a lot of trouble to make me study, but I didn't. Because I didn't have interest, I did not study. My mother tried really hard to make me study, but studies went over my head, that's why I didn't study. Then, there were a lot of troubles at home, so I thought I will help my mother

and help my family, so they joined me for work. When I was going there only, I got introduced to him. We would talk going to and coming back from work and that's how we got introduced. Then, my age was very small. We got introduced, we were talking and everybody in my family got to know. Everybody in his family also got to know and there were some problems. Then, my parents scolded me, fought with me and told me no. I didn't listen to them, said I want him only, and got married to him and came with him. I left everybody in my home, my amma, appa and came, because I wanted him. In the starting, nobody in my mother-in-law's house welcomed me, they fought a lot. We are a different caste, which is why there were some fights. Slowly, everybody became a little normal. They took care of me in my mother-in-law's house. I have three children- two girls and a boy- three kids. After having kids, he started drinking a lot. Didn't go to work, even if he did go to work all week, would only give one thousand to home. He would start drinking at early morning 4-5 only. Looking at all of this and that too with three kids, I can't take care of them, can't send them to school. I took some help from neighbors, and with their guidance sent my eldest daughter to the hostel. The little girl and little boy are with me. I can't take care of them also, because he drinks so much. Even if he goes to work, he doesn't look after the house. Both children are in government school. Because there are so many problems at home, I only go to work. He takes away that money from me, and doesn't take care of the house also. I am still here with all these problems.

● Hindi to English

I got married when I was 17. For a few days after marriage, everything was fine. At my house, it was my saas-mother-in-law, nanad-my sister-in-law, everyone was there. There were four of us. My husband used to do auto driving. I got pregnant for the first time and I had a girl. Then everyone in my sasural (in-law's house), changed. They started talking, saying I had a girl child first. Then, it was like this for some time. But, I got pregnant again for the second time. It was again a girl. Then, my saas and nanad started fighting with me. After that, my husband's addiction to alcohol became too much. He was addicted to alcohol so much, he would beat me everyday. I would tolerate the torture everyday. My saas and nanad would say things to my husband which would force him to drink more. The eldest girl was 7 years old and the younger one was 6 years old. When I got pregnant again, I had a boy. Because of his addiction, he couldn't stop drinking alcohol. He was addicted to alcohol so much, he couldn't control it. At my home, my saas and nanad had started to torture me a lot. My husband would also drink everyday, hit me and my girls and do more things like this. One day, I wasn't there at home. I had gone out for work taking my eldest girl. My son was with my mummy. When my youngest girl was there, my husband drank a lot and came home. My saas and nanad said so many things to my husband, he called me and asked me where I was. I told him I have come out for work. He started shouting saying when he came to the place of my work, I was not there. I had gone out with the owner at my work. He got drunk again, went home and my youngest girl, who was at home, he raped her. My girl was in a very serious condition for three days and was hospitalized. My child could not tolerate it, she was very small. In hospital, after three days, her death happened. Now, I'm in trouble. He got punished, my husband is in jail. With my children, I'm leading my life with a lot of difficulty.

● Urdu to English

I am 19 years old and I'm studying second year degree. When I was studying in 7th class, my father passed away. Because of my father passing away, my mom, ammi had a lot of problems taking care of me and my sisters. Because of that, my ammi got married for the second time. When I came to 8th class from 7th class, my abbu, my step dad and his son started behaving very badly with me. I was silent for many days, then I couldn't be silent. So I complained to my ammi that these people touch me and talk to me in a very bad way, in a galeej way, when I go to sleep, they hold my hand and pull me. My ammi said, "if I listen to you, it will become more difficult for me to take care of my children, the guy I just got married to, will give me a divorce and leave me". So I was quiet and tolerated it. My abbu on some days, in a drunken state, he would pull me in a bad way. Even then, I wouldn't say anything. If I complained to ammi, she would immediately become silent and would tell me, "think of your sister and don't tell me these things again". Then I would think of my sister and would not tell these things.

When I went to 10th class, my step brother- my abbu's son from his first wife, when I was finishing school and coming out with my girlfriends, he pulled my dupatta. I told him, "If you keep doing things like this, I will complain to ammi". So he told me "go complain, even I have abbu, I will tell him". I was about to say something, he pulled my dupatta and left. My girlfriends dropped me home and complained to my mother saying "aunty, your elder son is pulling your daughter's dupatta". Then my ammi scolded my girlfriends and said "you go and mind your work". So I became silent.

I finished 10th class and I went to college for 1st PU, even then my step brother would keep doing like this. I still tolerated. When I was studying Second PUC, I even made some friends. With my girlfriends, even some boys had become my friends. Everytime I spoke to them, my step brother had problems. He would say, "you are having an illegitimate relationship with them, get married to me or else it will not be nice". I told him many times "No, nahi, you cannot do like this, you are my brother".

But he would not understand and day by day, his rudeness increased. One day, he behaved in a very bad way with me on the terrace of my house. So I complained about him to my ammi, "Ammi, see, brother is behaving with me in a very dirty way". On that day, even ammi's patience broke and complained to my step-father, "this is too much, this has gone more than what we can tolerate, you are doing very wrong, you are playing with my girls' honor. My step father, in a drunken state, slapped my mother. My step brother was burning with revenge. My mother hit my father. He would come near my college and fight with me saying, "because of you, even my step mother is angry with us". So I said, "That is what you deserve, if you are like this only, I will go to the police and report you". He was angry about this.

When I was coming with my friends, two girl friends and a boy, my step brother saw them and got very angry. Another day, no, the same evening, when I went home, he was very angry with me. He touched me in a very dirty way and told me, "If I see you with any boy from now on, I will burn you". I didn't listen to him. One day, college time was over and I was coming with my friends, my step brother burnt my face by throwing acid on me. For six months, I locked myself in a room. After that, I couldn't see my face in the mirror. I started getting scared of myself. I saw a lot of difficulties, 'taqleef', and I am suffering alone till now. I am studying second PUC and also doing a job. Looking at myself, looking in the mirror, I get very scared. If I go out with this face, people will say many things. I cover my face with cloth and go out. It becomes very difficult, when an acid attack happens on a girl.



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