



Vol. 12, No. 4
CLRI Nov 2025

Page 154-157

Sooraj S

The Sex Worker

In the dim lit crib she lay all naked,
with her eyes closed to the stinking air.
She could feel the colourful dancing lights
and hear the loud music, chatter, clapping and arguments outside,
but she laid still, like a corpse, unshaken!
Many a men have come and gone
and she gave what they asked for!
In all their eyes she saw the same

and longed for something she never knew!
She wished to run away one day from the filth
but the hunger in her stomach said otherwise!
Her days of wander and disease stopped
right at the brothel's door!
She could feel a tear run down her cheek
as the bargain went on next door!
She wanted to curse the world at the top of her voice
but the air barely left her throat!
Amidst the creaking cot and falling sweat beads,
she felt nothing except pain and anger!
As she looked at the wrinkled notes thrown onto her face
she could feel the anguish bubble underneath!
The garden of her love never blossomed
and the cuckoo of her heart never sang!
No one wrote poems about her
and neither did they hear her melancholy!
As the man walked away, she cried-
the goddess on the wall smirked at her!
She could hear the whispers begin
and see the shadows chasing her
But she laid still, like a corpse, unshaken!

The Grief, the wrath and the curse.

In a dark cavern the mother stood
chained on her legs and cuffed on her hands;
In the dark she sobbed in silence but
her plight went un-noticed for long!
Years ago she rejoiced as her first born arrived
and the merry grew as many followed!
She loved them all and watched over
as the grew in size and number.
Amongst them he was the youngest
the one she nourished the most!
Rarely did he leave his mother as
the others began on their paths!
Years rolled on as he grew selfish
greed replaced love and fraternity!
But rarely did the mother scold him
for he was her favourite child!
He kept the siblings away from her
and sucked the blood out of their mother!
Slowly he reached the zenith of his powers
and began to forget his mother and family!
He stood on the mother's breast
strangling her to near death and
proclaimed to the world that he was their
new sovereign and they were his subjects.
In her fright she tried to flee but,
could never out-run the son.
He locked her up in a cavern where
no one could hear her groan!

Under her belly a fire was growing and
in the dark no one could see it.
Ignorance had blinded the son and
in his darkness he didn't see it flaming!
One day the wrath would come for him
and from the zenith he would fall
into his mother's womb once again
To get a birth in ages to come!

Sooraj S

Sooraj S is from Kayamkulam, Kerala. He studied Public Administration at Madras Christian College. He is currently an Assistant Professor in the Department of Public Administration at Rajiv Gandhi Memorial Government Arts and Science College, Attappadi, Palakkad. He has a quiet interest in literature.

[Get Your Book Reviewed](#)

If you have got any book published and are looking for a book review, contact us. We provide book review writing service for a fee. We (1) write book review (2) publish review in CLRI (3) conduct an interview with the author (4) publish interview in CLRI. [Know more here](#).

[Authors & Books](#)

We publish book releases, Press Release about books and authors, book reviews, blurbs, author interviews, and any news related to authors and books for free. We welcomes authors, publishers, and literary agents to send their press releases. Visit our website <https://page.co/Vw17Q>.