

CONFESSIONS OF A WOULD-BE BRAHMIN

O Shiva O Parvati O Durga

I have sinned.

I have used my right hand to explore cracks

Other than that of sculptures.

I have picked my nose with cow-eaters

Breaking Manu's Ram-knows which law.

I have smoked ganja with angrez mlechhas

Envyng them, all the while, their pigment.

(You see, I even dispute

Your affidavit that they are albinos.)

On the side, I have bedded a washerwoman;

Pissed in the Ganges when no one was looking;

And for the edification of the Hindu Society of Australia

Recited the Ramayan with (they later said)

Beer on my breath.

O Shiva O Parvati O Durga

Though I have crossed the kala pani

And lost caste

Forgive me my trespass.

O Shiva O Parvati O Durga

You'd be pleased to know

Some things never change

The left hand still cleans my arse.

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From: *Rahu*

Publisher: Vision International Publishers, Suva, 1987