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Ekatvam

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Ekatvam

Cover Page Footnote
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What is spirituality? Is this all about God? And what is God? A mystical concept? All I know that if we surrender to the will of God, if we pray and repent for our sins, we will be saved out of our trouble and we will get peace of mind. To me, my dance is my God. Through my dance I have touched the essence of spirituality.

24 years ago, all of sudden a 2 years old girl couldn’t see her father anymore. She saw her cousins, friends growing up with a man, they call ‘baba’. It was their father who taught them, who pampered them. But for me, baba is just a mere concept, a figure who is not dead, someone who exists somewhere in this world but we can’t see him.

Suburbs of Kolkata in the 90’s were not progressive enough to help three helpless young women growing up. While me along with my two sisters got the strong support of our working mother; but our relatives wouldn’t leave an inch to humiliate us. The desire to be loved, to be cared by a father figure would often get fuelled with unnecessary show off acted out by my relatives. Amidst this wave of finding baba in things we did, in women we were becoming, I let my body moved to the rhythm of classical dance. The older I grew, the more passionate I became for dance.

It gave me freedom, it liberated of my pains, it showed me to explore myself. It gave me challenges to come to the city crossing the Ganges and with standing local trains. It gave me the power to be strong enough to say ‘NO’ to society. It lured me into falling in love. When I thought my world was breaking apart, I was dancing to the tune of wars yet to be won. With every step I learned and unlearned the power of creativity that could bring rain upon my suppressed tears.

Dance is something I create, it’s my innate nature and it’s something I can never get tired of giving. It’s my way of expression, my liberation, my meditation, my path to spirituality. It’s me, myself and I.

Please view the video at: https://youtu.be/3goTZaaeFwg