

hardships? Most women, contrarily, are even more unsupportive and unnecessarily rub salt into the wound by gossiping or being nasty.

Dhaka is definitely no stranger to catty and petty women. In fact, I sometimes doubt that most women even like each other. And it's a tradition that gets passed

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on from generation to generation. In the aunty generation, you find women gossiping about another woman's children, her husband, her job or lack thereof, her lifestyle. In our generation we come across girls being nasty about another girl's clothes and how tight or loose they are, her hair, her friends, her mother, her lifestyle. I haven't really observed the grandmother generation but I'm sure it's all within the same lines. At the risk of sounding like a complete traitor to my sex I have to say that women are their own worst enemies. Not to say that men don't come as a close second, but really, who expects much from them...they are, after

all, the less intelligent sex. Stereotypically, the only thing that men have which we inherently do not, is innate practicality and logic -- the dangerous kind, which is the very thing that makes most men emotionally challenged at growth and lacking in the finer things in life. We being the sex that has everything, including the ability to be logical when we have to (but really, why bother), are so insecure about ourselves, that we spend our lives putting other women down to make ourselves feel better. On the other hand, maybe it doesn't stem from insecurity. Maybe we are just extremely critical about our own kind, and very vocal about it at that. Unfortunately, that still doesn't make it better. Maybe women just lack the ability to co-exist peacefully. It seems that way sometimes.

And who would have thought that I got all of this from an article in Stardust magazine? It's sad that my new year's resolution had to get in the way of my monthly journey into the Bollywood world and my conscience



(which I didn't realise existed) decided to become preachy while I was catching up with my favourite stars and their whereabouts. But if I want to be a happier person, which is basically the ultimate goal behind all my resolutions, I should start by not finding faults in other women, and stop looking for reasons to criticise them -- maybe even get along with them and be supportive of them at times. At the same time life does get extremely boring when people are that "holier than thou." So I guess the next time I read about the ongoing battle between Kareena and Priety, I think I'll have to allow myself a good chuckle. ■