Unbearable Lightness of Being

A photofeature by Arifur Rahman

It is a magical world full of colours...sparkles... and glitter...

In the hub of all the action walk those who make this world twist and turn. They are women who are individuals... who have stories to tell... who have tears to shed...but their stories...their tears...their existence turns into nothingness when they are transformed into commodities to be marketed.

These women, their bodies, are used the thriving of sex trade in Nepal, which plays an integral part of the country's economy, contributing to the booming tourism industry.

Though they are the soul of the entertainment industry, these women are seen as soulless. Their empty smiles and hollow laughter create musical nights for their consumers. Their bodies become sites of exploitation and consumption. They become non-beings.

