DEDICATION

It is an honour and a privilege to dedicate this work of toil, tears, sweat and endless gallons of midnight oil to a few beloved people who have meant and continue to mean so much to me.

First and foremost, to my maternal grandparents - whose love for me knew no bounds and, who taught me the value of hard work. Thank you so much Pitaji & Jhaiji, I am because you were. v

Next, my foster parents - my Mama and Mami who raised me, loved me, and taught me to speak without fear or favour, but also buttress my thoughts with integrity.

It is an honour and pride to all the phenomenal women of the world who have fought in their own ways, before me, with me, and unfortunately will continue to, after me, for their voice to be heard - loud and proud.

I want to dedicate this to the all the kids in my family - and in the world - for it is on you that the onus of change lies.

Most importantly, this is for my son Angadveer - my joy and my hope - for all the time I spent away from you working on this, so that when you do end up reading it, you truly know what it means to be a Mother, and are equipped to make a difference in the lives of other mothers.