

# Two Poems by Jubilee Gogoi

## Who am I

When I asked  
Who am I  
Mother smiled and said  
My child

When I asked  
Who am I  
He heard and said  
My better half

When I asked  
Who am I  
They giggled and said  
Our mother

When I asked  
Who am I  
Celestial music seemed to come drifting  
Through the air  
Beethoven sprang up  
You're our old mother  
You're our old mother

This time I asked my very self  
Who am I  
Banging against the sky  
Banging against the hills  
There was a reverberation

An infinite query  
Remained revolving  
Till eternity

## Stanzas

(1)  
Songs of crickets  
Come drifting  
A summer night  
Slumber doesn't easily descend  
Lightning flashes  
Upon the grass drop  
Pearls !

(2)  
Veiling  
Of silvery light  
Upon the woods

Who has taken off  
The green veil  
As it were a mere trifling !

(3)  
On the mounds of my garden  
Lines of mulberry trees

Father wasn't at all perturbed

The red colours too  
Can spread across  
The evening sky  
So swiftly

*Translated by* **Krishna Dulal Barua**

**Jubilee Gogoi** is an Assamese poet based in Dulijan, Dibrugarh, Assam. She has three collections of poems to her credit.