

# Two Poems by Dr Kalyan Bhuyan

## In the home of a Dead Dream

Those who have departed  
Sleep alongside the road  
Of my daily coming and going.

Something eerie would accost me  
Occasionally on my way  
And hold up a mirror in front.

I guess a shattered dream  
Somehow stirs up  
From behind the mirror.

## The Sky over the Window

Looking through my window  
You said- So confined is your sky!

The vastness  
Of the sky overhead  
Renders me small  
And this you will  
Never understand.

The sky over the window  
Is better  
It keeps me company  
In daylight and darkness.

*Translated by Ananda Bormudoi*

**Dr Kalyan Bhuyan** is an Assamese poet and translator. He has one collection of poems to his credit. He teaches Physics in Dibrugarh University.