

Two Poems by Pronoti Borua

In Search of an Address

I have been searching for you
Without having any clue of an address
While searching for it
In the green of the forest
Golden hues dropped off
From the trees above
The river was taking a bath
And the sun gave her
Garments of gold
The sky also changed blue garments
And wore the dark.
The address sought after
May have changed into darkness this way
In a world of fog
It has become
A song in solitude.

Untraceable Time

The delicacies offered by time
Are now out of sight
I cannot reach them stretching hands.

My source of happiness
Has been stealthily taken away by time
Which is now in hiding
The curse of time is all
That has been left.

Translated by Ananda Bormudo

Pronoti Barua is an Assamese poet and writer based in Saikhowaghat, Tinsukia, Assam. She has two collections of poems to her credit.