

# Two Poems by Satyajit Gogoi

## In the Heart of the Dark Night

In the heart of the dark night  
Were hung the flowers of light.

The sounds of excitement went on and on  
Smoke thickened the fog.

The terrified dog  
Curled up under the bed  
Seeking shelter.

The meadow beneath the bokul  
Delivered to me at dawn  
A dove which had tumbled down  
During the night.

The sounds of the crackers  
Slept peacefully in his heart.

## The Forest Revisited Today

Today also the forest revisited  
This town  
Turned into the dust wheels of a chariot  
To recall a memory.

It came and left  
Towards the hill  
That wrapped round its body  
A pitched road  
And turned in its exit  
The rocky jawbone of the hill.

The forest today  
Was not accompanied  
By voices of squirrels  
Woodpeckers and gnats.

*Translated by Ananda Bormudoi*

**Satyajit Gogoi** is an Assamese poet based in Duliajan. He has one collection of poems to his credit.