

Two Poems by Meghali Phukan

Remembrance

The room was filled with
A lot of words and voices
It overflowed with
Charming freshness of laughter
And the humming of bees...
Petals of dream flowers began to peep out
From ancient tale of prayers.

Clouds dropped off from the sky
Drenched tired faces
The moon danced in
The closing eyelids...

The smile became silent
Taking the evening in its lips
And flew away
Like a bird fully fledged.

In the New Year

A leaf from the calendar
Dropped off like a yellow leaf
Taking away memory of dark sadness.

We are following the path shown by the sun
The way behind is fragrant with flowers.
Sadness is uprooted by sunshine.

Come, let us not talk with silence
Let us not give indulgence to cold silence of loneliness.
We donot sing of what has been blurred.
I take your hands to my breast with a hymn of love
And I place my hands of prayer in your breast..

Let us get wet in the rain
Within our hearts in a rainy night
Empty in a deep lake
Hatred,dislike and useless conversations
Wailing of sadness
Soul's weariness
Irrelevant dialogues
Of dreams and nightmares...

And go ahead
Along a flowery path of love.

Translated by Ananda Bormudo

Meghali Pukan is a contemporary Assamese poet and writer based in Doomdooma, Tinsukia, Assam. She has two collections of poems to her credit.