

## Two Poems by Pronobi Gogoi

### The Glasses

The glasses want to sit straight upon the nose  
The curious glance peeps from behind the glasses  
The glasses hide the hill of sorrows  
The dreamy town dances  
The glances behind the glasses  
Spray rays of sunshine and sunset  
Behind the Golden frame of the glasses  
Unhappy escapist eyes  
The glasses know the life span of eyes  
And where the mind resides  
The glasses can see  
Saline sorrows rolling down the eyes  
Breaking the veneer of vanity  
The glasses shield off eyes with ironic smiles  
Pain cannot tire the eyes  
Because of the glasses.

### The Mirror

To look at the mirror is to read an autobiography  
Looking at the mirror you can do away with illusions  
And events and incidents of history  
The lonely mirror is self contained  
With a sky above  
It teaches the uninformed  
And shows one a world of self love  
One mirror after another attracts  
They donot lie  
Takes one into confidence and whispers  
Who are you looking at?  
The mirror's silence is half understood  
There is a mirror in the city of dream  
The heart of the mirror is fragile  
It is not unhappy  
It has things to tell you  
It cannot articulate  
It wants to see something  
Beyond the charming world of dream and imagination.

*Translated by* **Dr Ananda Bormudoi**

**Pronobi Gogoi** is an Assamese poet based in Duliajan, Tinsukia. She has one collection of poems to her credit.