

Bireswar Barua's Poem

I Know that One day

I know that evening of our life
will descend one day
The way ears of crops grow and drop
down in the alien fields
without us being even aware of it.

The night stars are being veiled by cloud
The distant hill is being illumined by
the lighting flashes
I know that one day these
will stay behind
mirror images of just ourselves.

Translated by Uttam Duorah

Bireswar Barua (b.1933-d.2010) was a modern Assamese poet, novelist, short story writer and critic.

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