

# Geetali Baruah's Poem

## **Man**

Men in thousands  
Crowd lane and squares.  
Some of them are of the crowd,  
Some are  
Allies of the mass.

The very good one  
Survive  
With toil and moil.

Some are worthy  
Some are false.

Some build castles in the air  
Some float  
On tide of tears.

Some men are intoxicated  
With frenzy of freedom,  
Some frenzied ones  
Envenom myriad hearts  
With seeds of sin.

Illusive emotional words  
Are thrust  
Beyond the cosmos.

Words now mean  
Items of business farm.

Words are now  
Cheap and gratis,  
Like government schemes,  
Like good morning  
Hello and hi.

*Translated by* **Nayan Jyoti Hazarika**

**Geetali Baruah** is an Assamese poet, short story writer and novelist based in Bilasipara, Dhubri, Assam. She has nine collections of poems, eight collections of short stories and eleven novels to her credit.

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