

Parvati Prasad Barua's Poem

Moonlight- Cool, Soothing Moonlight

Moonlight-- cool ,soothing moonlight
Looking at it tears roll down my eyes
My heart is unsettled,
It makes me withdrawn and yearn.
Reminiscences of some old pangs of separation on a moonlit night;
Of some unrevealed rendezvous
behind the flowers of Burmese creepers.
In my mind happy memories
of the sweet past awakes;
Outside there only the silvery moonlight
I have a vapid feeling of emptiness.

Translated by Uttam Duorah

Parvati Prasad Barua (1904–1964) was a noted poet, song writer and film maker of Assam.

Uttam Duorah, the translator, retired as the HoD, English, Women's College, Tinsukia and is based in Tinsukia, Assam.