

# Biren Gogoi's Poems

## The sea yellow as the mustard blossoms

Quietly I cross  
Every yellow sea

Many people do not notice  
The looks – the face and eyes of  
That sea vast as the sky

Nobody sees  
The garden of another's mind  
The sea yellow as the mustard blossoms  
Only a few people look at  
A few others go through  
The script of that sea

Sometimes one's mind  
Does not stay with oneself  
It hovers  
In the unknown sky  
Not seen by anyone  
Not studied by anyone.

## The Cover of Sandy Sedges

At will one can read  
The vast prose or verse  
Of the white early autumn

The hills extend far and wide  
On waters and sands  
Is glowing  
The modest sky arched with the rainbow

At sundown looking for  
A watershed on sands  
The flight of duck and teal  
Proceeds breaking the horizon of clouds  
The lonely moon  
Is trembling  
At the abandoned course of the sky

Brought up by the wind and rain  
How strange this river is

Like a love poem that can be read  
Again and again.

*Translated by* **Nirendra Nath Thakuria**

**Biren Gogoi** is a contemporary Assamese poet based in Dibrugarh. He has five collections of poems to his credit.

**Nirendra Nath Thakuria**, retired Associate Professor of English, is a translator.