

Intikabur Rahman's Poems

The Bridge

I told my friend
Donot bar the path of the dream
What is needed is a bridge.
Like the one
Built by the monkey soldiers
To kill Ravana.

The Dream

The dreams
Hiding among the clouds
Peep out at times
Like light and shade.
It resembles
The head of a tortoise.

Translated by Ananda Bormudoi

Intikabur Rahman is a medical practitioner and a poet who has been writing poems for the last three decades. He has published two collections poems.