

# M Kamaluddin Ahmed's Poems

## The Blood Soaked Existence

In the supermarket  
I encounter  
my existence  
and enter gradually  
into the deep waterbody  
of existence

You enter  
into the shopping mall  
in its dazzling light  
you get taste  
of a new planet

Likewise  
deep black waterbody  
continuous effort of light  
for entering into it

The supermarket  
widens and  
my existence is blood soaked o

## In the city

A man  
Thrown away by the God  
from the roof of the sky

He moves in the city  
in the morning of autumn  
Eager to search two drops of dew

The big malls  
absorb the dew

Time goes on  
the shops dazzle  
in the sunshine  
the coins deposited there  
disperse  
the small and big roads of life.

*Translated by the Poet.*

**Dr. M. Kamaluddin Ahmed** is an Assamese poet and critic.