

Gayatri Gogoi's Poem

Nothing Remains as My Own

The birthdays better not come
They remind you poignantly
Of separation
The arrow of time pierces
The mind body and blood
At the most two decades after
I shall tell you
" Oh no, I cannot recognize you".
Keeping each other
In the heart of hearts
We shall be strangers
Dementia alzheimer
Nothing remains as my own
Keep your pride locked up in a box
You have a very busy schedule
You have forgotten my birthday
And I do not mind
You are a favourite leader of the people
You are a symbol of hope
In the midst of antinomies
You are a mountain of faith
Go ahead and do not look back
Let me tell you
I have raised the power of my spectacles
I shall read the news
And feel that you are keeping close to me.

Translated by **Dr Ananda Bormudoi**

Gayatri Gogoi is an Assamese poet and Associate Professor, Department of Pathology, Assam Medical College. She has published one collection of poems.