

Harekrishna Deka's Poem

Issue: Vol. IV, No. 1, May-July, 2025

The Door

You had a dream
And you came to the door.
But you saw the door shut
And you returned.
The door was open.
When you do not know
Which door is open
Which one is closed,
Dreams break.
Sometimes doors exist in reality
But get lost in dreams.
And the open doors of dreams
Aren't found in reality.
If you find an open door shut
It's no fault of the door.
Perhaps the fault is yours
Or of the one who's inside.
But neither of you think
The fault is your own.
The habit of remaining behind the door
Keeps us stranded on either side.

Translated by **Krishna Dulal Barua**

Harekrishna Deka is a Sahitya Akademi award winner poet, short story writer and literary critic of India who writes in Assamese.

Krishna Dulal Barua is a prominent translator and writer based in Nagaon, Assam. He received the Katha Award for translation in 2005.