

# Biren Gogoi's Poems

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## **Leaves of the Tree Flutter in the Breeze**

At the touches of the breeze leaves of the tree flutter  
The sere old leaves fall down  
The green leaves weep

In the walk of time-time glitters  
In the walk of time-time withers  
Life gets lost silently  
stage by stage

Having lost its greenery  
the hill is getting ravaged day by day  
Air, water, soil too are doddering on their legs

Weeping and wailing alone  
the sky gets lost in the sky itself.

## **Soil is the Home of the Trees**

Soil is the home of trees  
Air water get lost on the way  
As if a child in its mother's arms  
the roots slips through even the stones

Playing the game of colours  
the roots can melt  
the heart of stones

The trees are poems  
rich and fertile  
in the light of the branches and leaves

Its quite sometime that the days when bears came in the night fall to  
eat  
sugarcane have become the stuff of children's tales.

*Translated by* **Uttam Duorah**

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

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