

Pronoti Borua's Poems

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Heart Rending

The green dreams
Were flying in joy
Looking at the sky

Hopes
Longings
Shone brightly
Amongst a dreamlike journey
Spreading golden wings

Suddenly the sky broke down sobbing
Watching the blooms of dream turning instantly into ash
Ensnared in irony
As an witness of rootless time
The unmoved sky changed its hue
Hearing the screams of near death agony
Singing a ballad of sorrow
The sky chanted
Mantra of prayers
Om Shanti! Shanti! Shanti!
Let there be peace everywhere.

Teardrops of Earth

No, no one has seen
Where, how the teardrops of earth
Have wetted another world
A fire is burning like a sleeping volcano
A whiff of wind has ruffled the leaves
Gradually the wind has turned vile
And transformed into a tornado
It has razed down plants and animals, home and hearth
The petals of dreams lying asleep
In the hearts of people has fallen down
The gust of wind has flattened everything

The tears of earth
Spread out over its entirety
There lie silently
Another world
No, no one has seen
The other world

Translated by **Bibekananda Choudhury**

Pronoti Borua is an Assamese poet and writer based in Saikhowaghat, Tinsukia, Assam. She has two collections of poems to her credit.

Bibekananda Choudhury is a writer and translator based in Guwahati, Assam.