

Intikabur Rahman's Poems

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Thorny Dreams

I dreamed a thorny dream
And my friend commented
You are unlikely to dream of the glittering of gold.
Saturated sunshine
Escapes through the branches
To fall on the boles.
I woke up to discover that
The morning sunshine through
The window panes fell on my face.

Coral Tree Flowers

Had peace come through blood drops
Yudhisthir would not have been disappointed.
You neednot wait till death
To speak the truth.
Ravan's imperative to Lakshman
On death bed
Whispered to me
Though not used in offerings
Coral tree flowers are beautiful.

Translated by Ananda Bormudo

Intikabur Rahman is a medical practitioner and a poet who has been writing poems for the last three decades. He has published two collections poems.