

# Pronoti Borua's Poems

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## **Alphabet of heart**

A river  
continues to flow through the heart  
A tune lay spread in the serenity

The words of the heart  
bedecked with countless alphabets  
is brimming in the casket  
as if the divine river of the tune of the flute

The fingers were groping for  
a fresh tune in the holes of the flute  
the alphabets of the heart  
was seeking a path  
in the darkness  
in search of a tune

A few fireflies  
made way  
for the fragrance of a night flower

The river flowing in the heart  
Celebrated a night  
With the stars in the sky

## **Unpronounced**

The eloquent person  
stopped talking

The boatman proceeded with the boat  
in his river of silence  
he felt like a merchant  
He easily amassed onto the boat  
huge wealth and property

Before the sun bid adieu  
He steered the boat to the wharf  
enthusiastically  
Like casting the heavy net  
in the beel where the shoals of fish were swimming against the current

and gathering after  
he started rummaging the boat  
seeking various stocks of wealth  
delved out amidst the much sought wealth  
unpronounced sighs staying smeared with  
disbelief fear deceit  
and sound  
The words oozed out of the heart  
of the garrulous person  
and lay spread out on the floor  
turned into silent conversation

*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.