

# Tapan Baruah's Poems

## At least

If only you had told me at least once  
about that philosophy—  
How the mountain peak osculates the sky  
How the moonlight osculates the sea  
How the gust of blowing wind changes the two smiles into one!

You know, I've never seriously looked at your face even  
but I've been looking at the tree between us  
which is growing skywards in height  
I'm looking at the steep hilly road  
where we met each other one day  
Over which you and I're moving and still moving  
as fellow travellers  
feeling the warmth of hands.

Some say its the flower that blooms in spring  
Some say its the autumn moon  
Then who's the one between us two  
From light to darkness from darkness to light  
who is quiescent, silent and still!

At least  
At least if you had said once—  
let us see becoming a flash of light  
who's the one that is silent and still?

## Storm within the Storm

Veiling the stars with hyacinthine cloud  
the wind is scoop fishing on the tree top,  
On the house top

From inside the house itself  
I can sense its intensity!

The melancholy arising out of my inability  
to read the poem of life even after opening it  
with a fervent intention,  
having managed time for it,  
makes my inside now  
the remnant of a candle burnt and melted!

What happened outside the house  
Well, I'll know everything tomorrow  
But how would I see  
what has the storm inside my bosom done  
and where?

*Translated by* **Uttam Duorah**

**Tapan Baruah** is an Assamese poet based in Tengakhat, Dibrugarh. He has fourteen collections of poems to his credit.

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