

Pronobi Gogoi's Poems

Issue: Vol. V, No. 2, August-October, 2026

Things come to life thus

Centering time
Things thus come to life
The way amongst people
Between a man and woman
It sprouts
Those things that we are discussing now

I peep at the heart that turned mossy
New possibility
Where a kite hovers
against the wind

Hold on to the words

Words wander keeping its quality intact
If you watch closely
You'd notice the words
Breaking and making the heart

The words sometimes appear bitter
Sometimes the sweet appear bitter
Sometimes bitter appear sweet
Words are sticky

To listen to a sound from an ancient time
One puts its ears to the wall
As the sound is heard they thump the wall
Or rejoice with ululations
Now a bulb glows at such sounds

Once Hemkosha picked up the sounds
Some hint of incarceration was there
One poet meeting on the way refuted the sense
Words are conscious awakened
Its momentum unstoppable
It comes out turning into a storehouse of inexhaustible vitality

One cannot measure the standard of a word with any scale
Natural smart colourful curious

The words turned into an integral part of the world around

Hold on to the words
A new world would form in the words

Translated by **Bibekananda Choudhury**

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