

On A Winter's Morning / Eti Sitar Puwat



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Arati Barua 12 June 2019 10145 views

My poem " eti sitar puwat" got published in Assam Bani on 31st May, 2019 edition.

Here's the translation of the poem as the friends here wanted it in english as they cant read Assamese.

On A Winter's Morning

On a winter's morning...
While sitting on our porch...
I wondered...
How I wish I was with my Granma...
Together we could sway in the winds...
Walk in the snow...
And just wander around...

On a winter's morning...
While sitting on our porch...
I wondered...
If I could fly at the heart of the blue sky...
Where the dark clouds shadow the lands...
Where the lightning sparks the brightest...
Stars that play with each other...
But still being under the sky...
Listening to the melodies...
Of the nightingales and sparrows...

On a winter's morning...
While sitting on our porch...
I wondered...
I'll sleep on my Granma's lap...
While we talk about the strangest...
And then get lost in dreams...
From where perhaps I never return...

Translation by Imon Kalyan Barua
For Arati Barua's "Eti Sitar Puwat"
Pub on 31st May 2019 in Assam Bani.

Arati Barua

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