

## **Fear of Loneliness**

*Guna Moran*

*Translated from Assamese by Bibekananda Choudhury*

I take refuge in the serene bosom of loneliness  
When the presence around  
appear unbearable to me

The much I seek remedy from the tedious presence  
They appear livelier in the bosom of loneliness

From whom I wish to stay away often  
loneliness brings it closer in living form  
The things that I wish to forget  
loneliness makes me remember again  
The things that I feign not to see  
loneliness makes them appear more visible  
Perhaps why  
So many do feel afraid of loneliness

# Fear

*Guna Moran*

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The abode of  
The whale  
is underwater

Whether  
Someone notices or not  
Water is their only means of life

Still  
When an unknown fear  
singes the heart deeply  
tearing through the water  
surfacing once suddenly  
It disappears into its depths

Staying alive means  
Assimilating at a corner of the melee

Still  
A miserable fear nibbles  
continually

As if  
would get lost  
right at this moment

And  
Become inevitable  
To prove the presence

# **That Gaze**

*Guna Moran*

*Translated from Assamese by Bibekananda Choudhury*

The nature got impregnated  
As the Sun looked with that gaze

The shy earth turned full of life

The same gaze  
Was bestowed as a gift  
to  
Adam and Eve  
By the Sun

They too  
Retained the gift  
For their descendants

It is also the trigger  
of the union  
Between you and me  
Sweetheart

But the gaze is  
quite dangerous  
It makes home  
for many  
and  
breaks home  
too