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“The Metamorphosis”Swadhinata Gogoi

The heavens appeared lambent and lustreless
Mimicking a comely demoiselle
Clad in a black gown apt for a funeral,
Drenched in gloom yet the face evincing luminescence.

The far-flung virescent mahoganies
Seemed covered in a dusty bloom
Just like a bunch of grapes in the vineyards of Verona,
Effusing a lusty eternal fragrance.

The wind passed with a whiff
Of an old Cuban cigar;
Earthy yet sharp and peppery,
Ushering buried memories of yore.

The sun-baked leaves spattered and sizzled,
Cicadas cymballed in ecstasy
Concocting a placid symphony,
As swallows twirled to it in galore.

The babbling brook nearby
Rippled foregone feelings,
Concealed in some dark corners of the heart
Leaving apace, in an irrevocable miff.

Standing there; bewitched

By the beauty of the moors far-off
And the rain drops falling on my face
I ambled; searching for my Heathcliff..



“Light”Swadhinata Gogoi

Stravaiging amidst the greenwood
Of the Devil, beneath the shadows
Of the Stygian donjon,
Silhouetting the travails of mortality
Draped in despair, desolation and despondency,
Destined to devour the darkness of death.
I, Stumbled in the Linn
Of the Creator, slithering on the pebbles
Of the Elysian Fields,
Caressing the essence of benevolence
Varnished in ebullience, euphoria and enlightenment,
Apt to embosom the light of life.

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BIO-NOTE

Swadhinata Gogoi completed M.A. from the Department of English and Foreign Languages, Tezpur Central University. She is currently working as faculty in the Department of English, Golaghat Commerce College. She claims literature enhanced her personality and brought her closer to the mesmerizing world of poetry, and that it has always been the voice for her concealed emotions. The intrinsic bond which she shares with nature has been the sole source of inspiration since she started composing poems.

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