

The Dawn of Freedom: Celebrating India's Independence Day

By Nehal Kapoor 10-G

**Its august again,
Oh, the lovely rains,
Oh, the monsoon stains,
I sit looking at the calendar,
While people wait for lively Novembers,
I wait for the day every Indian remember,
A glorious day for India,
Keeping everyone's soul in euphoria,
pride in our eyes,
joy in our minds,
and oh, the amusing smiles.**

**15 august is the day,
When independence reigned,
A day remembered for sacrifices made
By the people of India,
Who laid,
Their lives,**

**Whose homes turned ashes before their eyes,
Hugging blooded uniforms, gloomy widowed wives.**

**All these heroes, our star,
Admiring the country's freedom from heavens afar,
A country with a historic past,
A country flourishing fast.**

**India turns 78 this years,
A country of security, love, support and has no place for fears.**

**A country of courage, respect and life,
A country built by blood, sweat and tears,**

India, my country, my pride,

India, my identity, my shine!

