Independence Day- Poem

Independence Day is in August.

A heart we could trust

We were invisible and rusty.

And rocks that had crumbled crust.

We wished a day would come.

Our sacrifices were gruesome.

We felt our whole world came to an end.

And we could not defend.

August 15th was the day.

Saving us from dismay.

How could we make ourselves proud?

Everyone thought we were as delicate as clouds.

The Emperor of India was treating us as slaves.

Watching us work for him while we had brainwaves.

George VI, monarch, and Victoria I, with customary titles

Not one, but a bundle.

He loved to brag.

Hunt and eat, helping the poor.

Civil disobedience against the law

Not a flaw.

We protest, mutiny politics

No need if you have intelligent physics.

British Raj was the rule

To get British crown in a schedule.

It lasted from 1858 to 1947 for a lifetime

It was the place of prime.

India was covered with sadness

We were not spacious.

The palace was at the east

Where the king would have his feast

Running along his sword

Talking by his word.

Father of the nation

You take a decision

You are always right

So we believe and fight.

Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi we salute

October 2-1869 you were born as you

Netaji the hero

Who did not go back to the shadow.

Young wing of Congress died

He did not say a single lie.

Subash Chandra Bose so brave

He came to the world to save.

Annie to the rescue

Running ‘New India’ newspaper with you.

Congress’s first female president

Correct 100 percent.

British Annie Besant was to fight

India was closed as tight.

The poet renowned

Her talents hidden not found.

Soon was fighting for us

And did not care if we make a fuss.

Indian national Congress in 1925(five)

Independence was choosen as she had tried.

Why August 15?

Where pleading to get out of hold of country didn’t work

And India’s real shadow was about to lurk.

“I am tired” was no cribbing

As the words in mind was zipping.

Lord Mount Batten was thinking, he had to get rid of this war

And had given the bill to the words he swore.

No power to transfer if no bloodshed

So, August 15th 1947 is what we have pled.

The flag was flying on top of the red fort

Now, the flag is flying because of our support.

This is our 76th year of Independence

First, it was zero but with our freedom fighter’s help we have this independency.

Jai Hind!

Jai Bharat Mata Ki Jai

Edited

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