

A watercolor illustration featuring the Indian national flag (Tiranga) on a flagpole in the foreground. The flag has three horizontal stripes of equal width: saffron at the top, white in the middle, and green at the bottom, with a navy blue wheel with 24 spokes (Ashoka Chakra) in the center. The background shows a large, ornate stone temple with multiple tiers, domes, and intricate carvings. The sky is a mix of blue and white, suggesting a bright day with some clouds. The overall style is soft and artistic, typical of watercolor painting.

Building my Bharat

August 2023

Building my Bharat

Not long ago, we were let free,
But has it been so long since?
That we forget those who plea,
Those who fought against their sins.
Not long ago, we were let free,
But can you say we are yet?
When not a single soul can see,
That we are still the British bet!
I write, because I can dream,
Of that Bharat that one day
Will be the crest and clean.

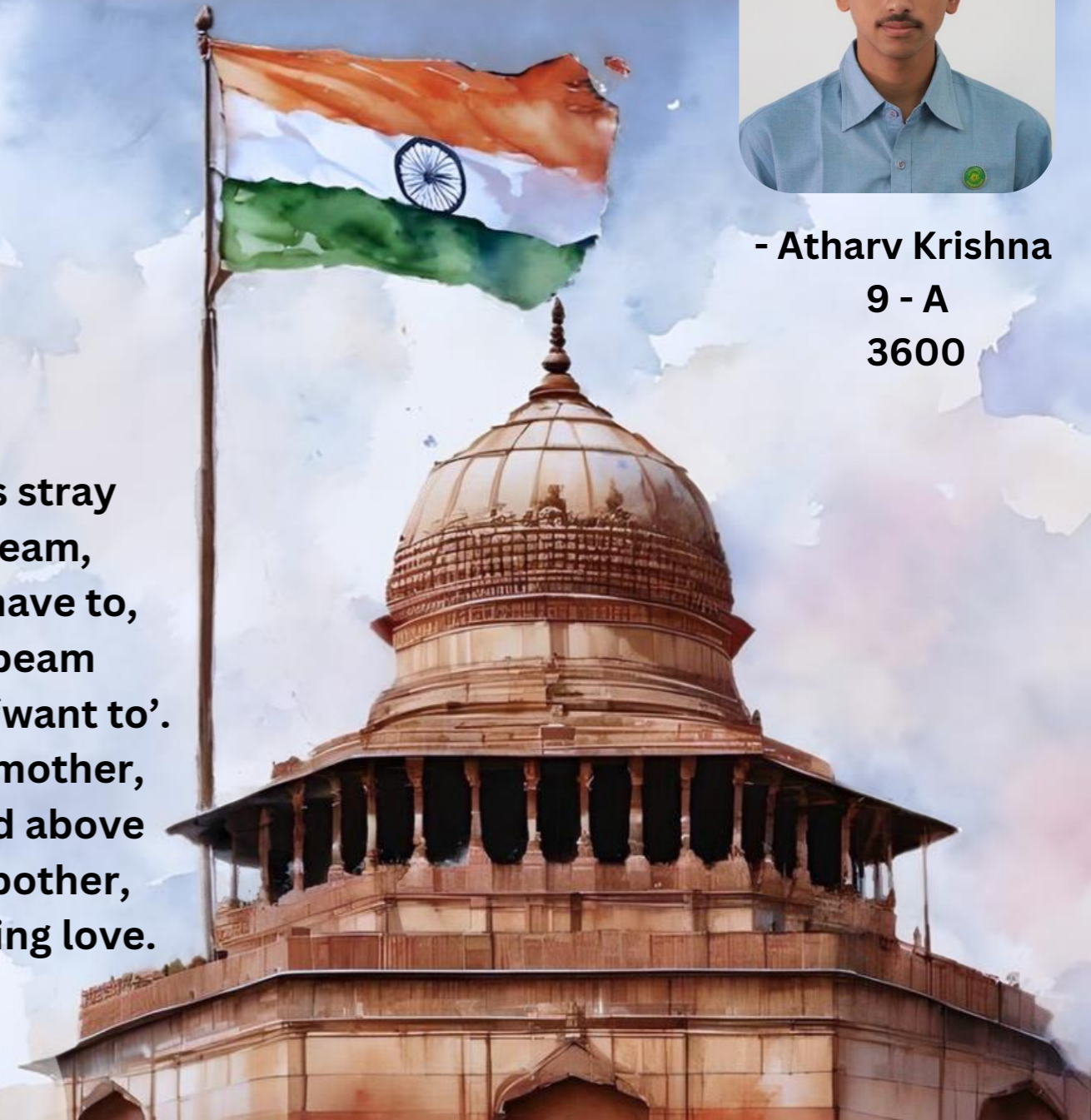
From all those who led us stray
I write, because I can dream,
That one day, we will not have to,
All that will guide us to beam
Our determination and our 'want to'.
So rise and live. Oh sweet mother,
And raise yourself high and above
For all those who care to bother,
Shall bestow their everlasting love.



- Atharv Krishna

9 - A

3600



Building my Bharat

As I close my eyes,
Bharat, I ponder upon.
A realm relished with diversities
A reign democratic, secular, sovereign
Abruptly arose a thought.
“How can I build by self?”
A version better than the existing
With an even kingly coronet.
A Bharat leading word trade,
Exclusive inventions, in here it's made
Overflow is seen, of opportunities
A culmination of universities.
Tall shall stand the buildings,
The mountains over the skies
Liberated are the minds
And hearts of all unite.



- Jishnu Teja Y

9 - A

3759



Building my Bharat

**In Bharat's land, the youth's stepping in,
Building a dam, a journey to begin.
With bricks and stuff, they're all busy,
Making something strong, oh my, how dizzy!
Bricks and mud, they're piling high,
Hoping the dam won't say goodbye.
With teamwork and sweat, they're on the go,
Constructing a future, row by row.
Just like a dam stops rivers in their race,
Likewise, Youth builds Bharat's future, at a steady pace.
With every brick laid, they understand,
Building my Bharat, with their skilled hand.**



**- Hriday Thacker
9 - A
3614**

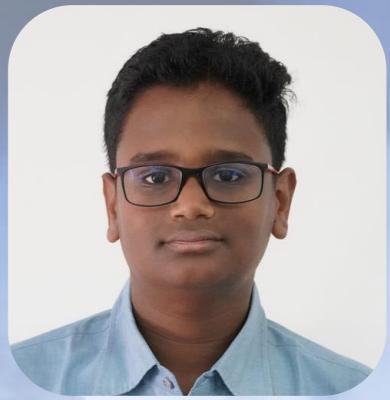


Building my Bharat

**In the land of spices, I take my stand,
Building my Bharat, with trowel in hand.
Brick by brick, a vision so grand,
But my construction skills might need a hand.**

**Concrete jungles and dreams I chase,
Though my architectural sense is a bit of a haze.
Cracks in the walls, oops, what a disgrace,
Yet I'll keep building, at my own slow pace.**

**With blueprints awry, and measurements skewed,
My construction site looks like a comedy brewed.
But fear not, dear Bharat, for I won't tire,
I'll build with heart, even if it's dire.**



**- Akhil K
9 - A
3476**



Building my Bharat

In the land of Bharat, where my dreams take flight
I see a vision, shining so bright.
A nation rising with strength and grace,
Building a brighter future, for every other face.
In every corner, a story unfolds

Resilience, courage and some untold
North, South, East or West
Our motherland is better than the best!
From the mountains, reaching for the sky,

To the oceans where dreams can't deny
We build a Bharat, bold and grand
Where the unheard voices, echo across the land.
In my small ways, I tried and made a start.



- Dhiti Tikmani
9 - B
3259

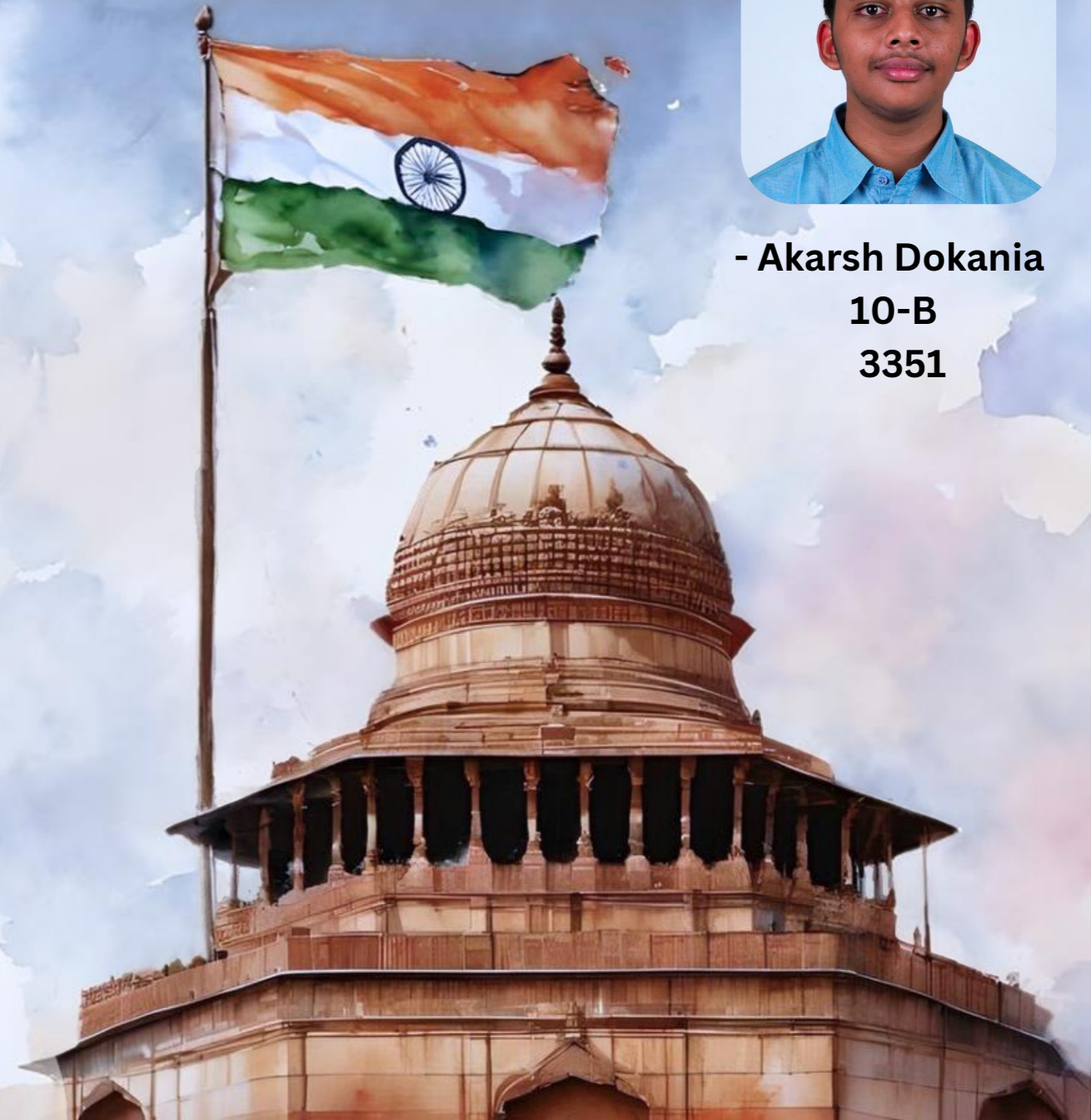


Building my Bharat

**In the realm of dreams, I shape Bharat's fate,
Building a legacy, both bold and great.
From village greens to urban sprawl,
A united vision, we stand tall.
With diversity as our vibrant guide,
Building my Bharat, side by side.
Through trials and triumphs, we ascend,
A journey of unity that knows no end.
Innovation blooms, a beacon bright,
Building my Bharat, in the world's sight.
With each stride forward, a new chapter starts,
Crafting a future close to our hearts.**



**- Akarsh Dokania
10-B
3351**



Building my Bharat

In the pursuit of erecting my dear Bharat,
I grasp hammer and nail, but goodness, imagine that,
Bricks scamper about, playing a merry game,
My construction zone resembles a humorous frame.

Walls decide to slant, as if for a jest,
The roof joins in, leaking at my behest.
Windows act stubborn, doors perform a grand show,
My Bharat seems to revel in this comedic flow.

Yet with a chuckle, I handle each task,
Giggles amidst the turmoil, is all that I ask.
For within this disorder, a lesson brightly shines,
To build my Bharat with mirth, among the design.



- Heril Goti
10 - C
3142



The End.

