

**DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL, HYDERABAD
CELEBRATION OF INDEPENDENCE WEEK**

Azadi ka Amrit Mahotsav is an initiative of the government of India to celebrate and commemorate 75 years of independence and the glorious history. The celebrations of the 75th Independence day in DPS Hyderabad, Sr. Secondary wing was extremely eventful and the zeal of the students had started a month before the actual day.

Arts and crafts were submitted by the students of class XI and XII that represented the main theme of the event. Following that, an inter house poster making contest was organized by the teachers around the theme of Patriotism in which many students participated enthusiastically. The campus was dearly decorated with charts and posters of all the colors of the Tiranga by the students.

The in-house musicians of the school also held a musical concert to represent the variety and beauty of Indian music by showcasing their talents in various instruments and vocal forms. Articles about the martyred freedom fighters and soldiers, current patriotism, and many other topics were submitted by numerous volunteers over the course of the month.

Students of Books and Writers' club were given an activity of submitting their write-ups (articles, poems etc) related to Indian struggle and journey for Independence.

This celebration gave an opportunity to the students to explore and use their talent to come up with engaging works. The cohesion, collaboration and teamwork exhibited was praiseworthy. The enthusiastic response and overwhelming participation made it a very successful celebration.

The celebrations of the Independence week took a next step due to the zeal and cooperation of the Principal, Teachers and the Students.











POEM - INDEPENDENCE DAY

Dawn after a long night

The dark clouds hover above
Her rejuvenating radiance lost
Chained in the custody of colonizers
She tries to break free
The weeping mother calls upon her children
To emancipate her from the oppressors

The fight against Tyranny has begun
Hoping to see the sea of enfranchisement
Engulfing our lands
Awakened are the patriots
To transmute those chains of helotry
Into wings of freedom

Night closes around the conqueror's way
First light glints upon the fatigued fighters
The soldier's pride, the patriot's zeal and the future's hope
An age of united camaraderie emerges
The crossed swords make peace for the life hereafter!

As the sun sets

Finally the golden bird, after two-hundred years, flew out from the cage towards the orange sunset, gradually reaching an aubergine tinge, over the green grass fields. [Arija XII-E]

The warm air welcomes the bird, inviting her into the arms of the open sky. The wet evening grass smells of freedom, dewdrops glistening like pearls of hope. She flies at last, cutting through the wind, memories carved on her scarred wings. [Mukti XII-B]

She thrashed around in her cage for countless years, striving for her freedom that was cruelly snatched away. Now, her wings bear the crimson evidence of sacrifice. [Arija XII-E]
[Pragya XII-B]

After the longest and hardest day in her life, the sun that promised to never go down, edged ever so slowly towards the horizon, promising a peaceful night at last. The scars across her body burned as she swooped and swooned across the orange sky, but it could not diminish the feeling of immense joy filling her heart. [Samadrita XII-B]