

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

From vast traditions and cultures,
Till the splendid agriculture.

I am proud to say,
I am indeed an Indian.

From the scriptures of Mahabharat and Ramayan,
Till the enjoyable festivals like Holi and Uttarayan.

I am proud to say,
I am indeed an Indian.

From the diverse styles and languages,
Till the ancient divine sages.

I am proud to say,
I am indeed an Indian.

From the Thar dessert to Himalayan peaks,
Till the northern plains to its swampy creeks.

I am proud to say,
I am indeed an Indian.



RAYAN SINDOL

**9 – A
3247**

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

You may abnegate this sacred culture

But what lies beneath,

In our heart and soul

Deep underneath all the scars of crimes

Is, Indeed, a True Indian.

Just saluting the flag,

Is not befitting to this holy land.

A true Indian has genuine pride,

And strives to make our nation glow bright.

This nation from north to south

Runs through me throughout,

There's pride I get from every sunrise

In this land I call paradise



SIA RAJIV

9 – A

3263

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

Where the mighty rivers support a billion souls, Let's celebrate this diversity of bharat,
Where enormous masses become a whole, Let's colour our heart with the soil of our nation,
Where languages find their calling, Let's be proud of our motherland,
Where we embrace our culture, It's people and it's culture!
Where we see no difference,
Between a king and a peasant,
Between a scholar and an illiterate,
Between a man and a woman,
Where we believe in oneness!
Such is the land of bharat,
Such are the children of our mother India,



**SHRIYA SHRUTI
MISRA
9 – B
3288**

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

Indeed, we are Indians

In our blood, colour and accent.

But are we Indians

in our thoughts and actions?

Realisations dawn on me as I wonder

If they would have regretted it,

If their sacrifices were for naught?

If we have broken free of our colonial hangover?

From the hills of Kashmir,

To the shores of Kanyakumari

Let us re-ignite the spirit of patriotism

Not just as a show

But also in our acts, thoughts and words

After all, aren't we Indians free?



**TANISHI
AGARWAL**
9 – B
3341

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

The perennial river of devotion flows

As the nation basks in beauty galore

Indeed, an Indian it is,

Who is the very fabric of its soul

The Pristine glory of its past

Outlines the marvels of its future

Indeed, an Indian it is,

Who is the very essence of its core

There's your culture, there's your pride

Don't be afraid, don't ever hide

Indeed, an Indian it is,

Who is the very seed of its growth



ANIRUDH MAPPAT

9 – C

3456

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

Jewel of the earth

Like the gleaming chandan on our foreheads

A Gem of knowledge

My India, better say Bharat

Is the world’s charm.

When the world didn’t speak

We sang the greatest poetry.

When the world didn’t know

We knew, what did we not know.

The wars in our country

Became epics of moral.

Even a foolish man becomes

Kaalidas, the greatest poet of the land.

Not a seven-decade republic

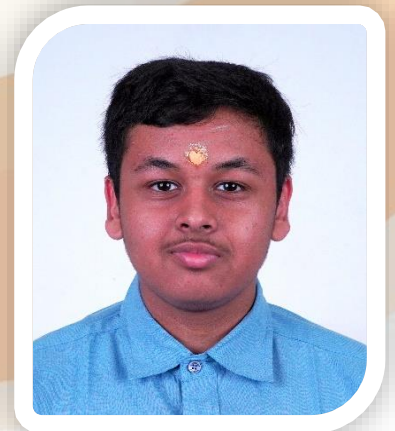
But a thousand-year-old civilization.

We roared like Vivekananda

But the world was deaf

Without a heed to our words

Foreign scholars had done theft of fame.



MRIG RAJ JALAN

9 – C

3138

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

From the rivers of Himalaya

To the hill stations of Shimla

Finally to the ghats of the south

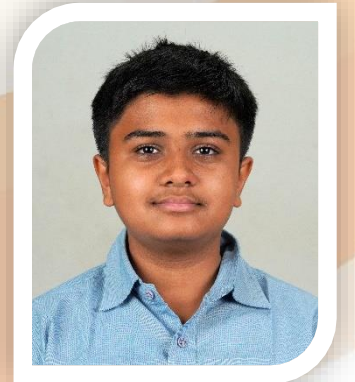
All the way from the mount

The sacrifices of this land you must count

For these are our hearts paramount.

To those ignorant souls who call me indecent

I say with my head high, I’m indeed an Indian



**JAYAM
MANGALAM MODI
9 – D
3472**

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

We got power, we got pride

For our country we will die

For our nation we will fight

Even if we have sleepless nights

My country is the most civilized and richest in taste

Continuing my varied culture, I won't let anyone lay waste

After delving deep, everyone heaves in astonishment.

As our country is truly magnificent.



SAMRIDDHI SINGH

9 – D

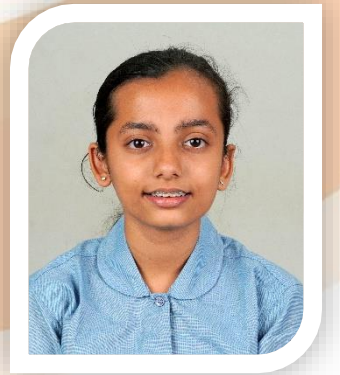
3410

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

The one who loves every Indian
Whichever cast or colour they may be
The one who helps any person
Whenever they're in need.

The one who has the courage to
Speak up against all wrong doings
Whose heart doesn't fear if
Trouble it all may bring.

The one who loves his nation
And finds pride in the Indian culture
Who isn't ashamed of loving India
Is indeed an Indian.



TANVI CHIRANIA
9 – D
3442

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

Independent are we?

With the shattered knowledge we possess

We unwittingly fall prey

To the imperial's mindset

Forged in blood

Slathered with sweat

Styled with tears

Our motherland calls

But still the colonial is stranglehold on fears

Have we become nugatory

To ignore our past

Plunged in deep darkness

For generations to last

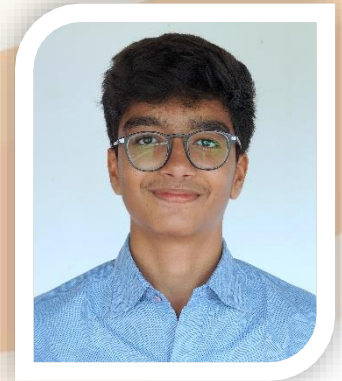
Let us become an Indian

Who loves his own Bharat

Who doesn't get obfuscated?

Overcomes his mind's maze

To choose between the invaders or our ways.



YASH HIMANSHU BAVISHI

**10 – A
3121**

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

Born on the extraordinary soil
A soul of both fire and ice
With the body of a fighter
And the mind of a scholar.

Ever ready to be wrapped in white
Always desire to see the tricolour high
With immense respect for everyone in my eyes
Despite race, colour, gender and size

Proud of this rich and varied heritage
Determined to learn and achieve
And I know that deep within
I am an Indian indeed!



ANNANYA AGARWAL
10 – B
2936

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

The trinity of the flag
The navy spokes spinning
Reminding us of those
Who lost for the nation's winning
A broad shoulder
Tears running from the eyes
Fingertips on the forehead
A head held up high
With pride comes out
The glorious name.

My head filled with colours
Honouring India with fame
I stand here with a promise

I stand here with a vow
To-be there for my nation
In front of her glory, I bow.



RAJESHWARI KEJRIWAL

10 – B

3435

“INDEED AN INDIAN”

Back in the 20th century,
I was all raged with fury.
Forbidden I was, to board a train,
An Indian I was, who only cleaned drains.

The mind-set was what I wished to clean,
Failed so much, a Utopia it will remain.
No fiery rage would help me out,
An Indian I was, who always kept out.

From a dedicated man, a mute I became,
Hope was lost, like an animal was tamed.
A spark of wisdom later struck me,
An Indian I was, again roaring to be free.



RAGHAV AGARWALA

10 – C

2929