



A VOYAGE OF VOICES AND VISIONS

# ARGOSY



**NEWSLETTER**

**AUGUST 2024**

**A Journey of  
Learning &  
Growth**



Welcome to the inaugural edition of **ARGOSY**, our brand-new school newsletter! We are excited to launch this platform as a window into the vibrant life of J V Parekh International School. In a world of constant change, our school stands firm as a beacon of learning, growth, and innovation.

This first edition is more than just a newsletter—it's the beginning of a tradition. It's a snapshot of our present and a glimpse into the future we're building together. Our theme for this edition, **Patriotism**, resonates deeply within every one of us. At J V Parekh, we nurture this spirit by encouraging students to engage with their community, appreciate our rich cultural heritage, and embrace their roles as responsible global citizens.

We hope ARGOSY not only informs but also inspires you. Let it be a testament to the incredible potential within our school and the impact we can create together. Here's to many more editions filled with stories of success, growth, and unity!

Thank you for being part of this journey

**Editorial Team**



## Bharat: Celebrating Our Incredible India

What's up, SVKM Fam? Feeling that patriotic pride bubbling over? Same here! This newsletter is your one-stop shop for all things Indian. I'll be your guide to fun ways to show your love for this amazing country—from cheering for our cricket team to savouring up the best vada pavs ever.

But hold on, there's more to patriotism than just flags and snack breaks (not that those aren't important). It's about appreciating our rich history, supporting our local shops (because who doesn't love a good bargain?), and feeling proud of the incredible place we call home. So, let's keep that Indian spirit soaring high!

This newsletter is just a taste of the amazing things that make India special. I encourage you to explore your own ways to celebrate—maybe it's learning a new regional language, volunteering in your community, or simply sharing your love for India with others.

Here's to our Incredible Nation!

**DISHITA SHETH- 6A**

### Patriotism

What a meaningful word! Well, today I am going to be writing about one of the most important times, which is now etched deep in the history of India. A moment, in which you feel proud of our nation, its people, and to be a part of our motherland, India! This year, India amazed the world once again, as we took home the 2024 T20 world cup! I am sure that almost every Indian was watching that particular match, sitting on the edge of their seats, anticipating the game. And truly, what a fantastic match it was, full of twists and turns! I remember the last few overs, when I was watching it from home, and I truly felt a part of the match! And then, when we finally won the match, what a celebration took place! The streets were filled with people of every community, caste, and religion, all to celebrate India's victory—all united as one! Fire crackers burst loudly, and songs were played as, all over India, everybody rejoiced for this game! After all, it was India's first T20 world cup victory after 2007! As I look back on it now, I think of how beautiful this moment was, when the whole of India, ever complete strangers, had something in common, a happiness to celebrate, because we were not separate anymore, we were united by a victory and we were one—BHARAT. And, to me that is one of the most patriotic moment ever.

**PRISHA AJMERA 7A**

IN EVERY HEART WHERE FREEDOM DWELLS,  
A FIRE BURNS,  
AND THE SPIRIT SWELLS.  
THE CALL OF COUNTRY,  
STRONG AND CLEAR,  
INSPIRES BRAVE SOULS  
, WITH HEARTS SINCERE.

THROUGH TRIALS AND WARS,  
THROUGH PEACE AND STRIFE,  
PATRIOTISM BREATHES THE BREATH OF LIFE.  
IT IS THE BOND THAT BINDS THE BRAVE,  
TO PROTECT AND HONOUR,  
TO SERVE AND SAVE.

NOT FOR GLORY,  
NOR FOR FAME  
BUT FOR A LOVE,  
PURE AND UNTAMED.  
IN THE FLAG'S EMBRACE,  
IN ITS GENTLE SWAY,  
LIVES THE PROMISE OF A BRIGHTER DAY.

IN THE FIELDS WHERE THE HARVEST GROWS,  
IN THE CITY'S HUM,  
WHERE THE RIVER FLOWS.  
IN EVERY ANTHEM,  
SUNG WITH PRIDE,  
PATRIOTISM WALKS,  
A SILENT GUIDE.

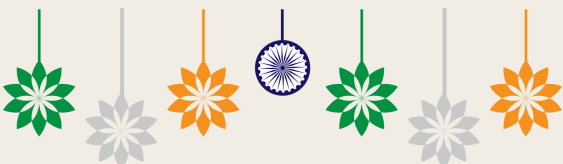
IT IS THE TEAR IN THE VETERAN'S EYE,  
THE SALUTE,  
THE HANDHELD HIGH.  
THE SACRIFICE,  
THE SILENT VOW,  
THE FUTURE WE PROTECT,  
THE PRESENT WE AVOW.

FOR THE HOMELAND'S SOIL,  
RICH AND PURE,  
FOR ITS PAST,  
ITS FUTURE,  
EVER SURE.  
IN THE HEART OF EVERY CITIZEN,  
PATRIOTISM BREATHES AGAIN.

SO, WE STAND,  
HAND IN HAND,  
FOR THIS BELOVED AND SACRED LAND.  
WITH EVERY STEP,  
WITH EVERY BREATH,  
PATRIOTISM LEADS,  
UNTIL THE END.

**IRA KAMAT**

**7B**



## *The Most Awaited Day of The Year*

The air was filled with excitement, as the most awaited day of the year had come. Grins on every Indian's face spoke of the pride they felt for this exceptional occasion. The burnished sky hugged the tiranga that blew gracefully in the cool, crisp air, whooshing from side to side, filling everyone's heart with pleasure. Independence Day had arrived!

Children darted through crowds of customers to their favourite mithai shop, as they knew that today they would be selling something special. Oh, and how they were right! The intoxicating smell could make anyone faint-headed. Tapestries of sweets adorned the shop, endless. Small and square barfi, crispy, melting on your tongue. Thin sheets of silver lay daintily upon the kaju katlis, catching everyone's eyes. Caramel brown gulab jamun were drenched in sweet syrup, yellow pedas sat in their boxes.

Melodious and patriotic Indian songs blasted on speakers which were in every street. Bold decorations in tri-colour embraced every house in India, welcoming guests. Golden brown and swirly jalebi, besan ke ladoo and ripe fruit were given to relatives and friends, with hands shaken in greeting, wishing everyone politely.

The national anthem was sung in front of the flag, tears in proud and excited eyes, and elated smiles from young children. Intricately designed silk clothes, and vibrant, soft chunnis, bejeweled juttis that glinted in the sunlight, clung onto every Indian.

The day ended with a lingering memory of our Independence Day, a memory that would be etched in our minds forever.

INAAYA SOOD 7C



**BHARAT**  
*The home of the brave*



## Irom Sharmila Chanu “The Iron Lady of Manipur”

The story of Irom Sharmila is a story of unparalleled courage, unwavering determination, and profound sacrifice. It is a story of a woman who fought for the injustice that was happening in Manipur.

Her story starts in the state of Manipur, A state which is filled with conflict and tension. The Indian government had given Manipur the AFSPA act in the 1980s. The AFSPA Act (Armed Forces Special Powers Act) is an act where the government can declare a state disturbed and use the act on the state to give unbridled power to the armed forces. The forces can kill anyone acting in contravention of law, arrest and search any place without a warrant.

Her life took a turn on November 2, 2000, that day a tragic incident took place at a Malom bus stop. 10 people were massacred by the armed forces on the bus. 3 days later Irom Sharmila started a hunger strike to repeal AFSPA. This strike went on for sixteen years. It was the longest hunger strike in history. She was in custody for most of her strike being forcefully fed by a nasal tube.

This hunger strike brought a lot of attention to people around the world and also to the AFSPA act. After 16 long years Irom decided to end the strike as the Indian government was not giving her strike any attention. Instead, she ran for elections so that she could end the act or at least try to, but she did not win the seat.

This story of Irom inspired many people to protest against the Manipur injustice. Now Irom is living a happy life with her husband and 2 kids.

**NIVAAN KANJANI- 7 A**

## Poem on Patriotism

In the realm where colours dance on ancient canvas,  
Where gods and myths weave tales in stone and clay,  
Indian art breathes a symphony of history and grace,  
Yet fame's elusive gaze seems to turn away  
From Raja Ravi Varma's heavenly portraits,  
To MF Hussain's horses galloping through time,  
Indian artist's embroidery a star,  
But why did they not be famous worldwide  
While Leonardo and Van Gogh adorn the walls,  
India's masters too, deserve their call,  
Their art speaks volumes of India bold and grand,  
Yet global shores, still a distant strand.  
Let bridges of culture span continents wide,  
with Nalini Malani and Bharti Kher's stride,  
May Indian art rise, on wings of acclaim,  
In galleries of hearts, forever the same.

**NIRTI SHAH 7D**



# PATRIOTISM

The spirit and fervour of patriotism run high in every corner of this country. From Hubli to Himachal, there is always something to rekindle the spark of patriotism.

However, are you looking for the perfect place that will definitely have you screaming “Bharat Mata Ki Jai”?

Then, simply go to Amritsar, in Punjab. Though Amritsar itself is a sight for sore eyes, the best part of this city is, it is about 30 km away from the famous Wagah border. Although it is open to the public from 10 am to 4 pm, the best time to reach there is at around 4, to view the ceremony that takes place daily, (4:15 during winters, 5:15 during summers.) All you have to do is call a taxi or auto rickshaw, and you will reach the sight in 2 hours.

Now, I know what you’re thinking. What is so great about this place? Well, your questions will be answered as soon as you enter. Ahead, you will see a huge line, and stands. There are also real tanks!

After waiting in the line, you move up the stands. You try to find a seat, barely finding one. The stands are filled with people of all religion, caste and creed, but all Indian. You look down from your place in the stands. The soldiers, both male and female, work like a well-oiled machine, performing eye catching routines with flags and guns, and in the finale, the border is opened, and another routine is finished.

After half an hour, the entire ceremony is over, but the feeling of patriotism still lingers.

In conclusion, the Wagah Border ceremony is a profound expression of Indian patriotism and national pride.

**PARI AJMERA 7B**



This story starts in Mumbai, India, a place of culture and history. Rahul was a person who didn’t care a lot about history, he believed in living in the present and was very modern and depended a lot on technology.

One day he was going through his attic, a not very well-maintained place in his house. He found a picture of Lala Lajpat Rai. Rahul didn’t know who he was but decided to keep it safe. He also found a portrait of Jawaharlal Nehru and Rani Lakshmi Bai. He kept all of the papers in his room.

The next day he woke up to a woman roaring, “Main tumhe Jhansi nahi lene dungii!” He translated it to ‘I won’t let you take Jhansi’ He looked around and saw himself in a rusty shop. Upon further inspection he saw a queen on a horse with soldiers fighting with another group of people. He hid behind some rubble trying to hide. He saw her win the battle.

Just then everything stretched, twisted and turned. He found himself standing in a crowd and a person saying a speech. It was the same person as in the first portrait he had found. That person introduced himself as Lala Lajpat Rai. He was talking about the Swadeshi movement. Everything twisted and turned and found himself standing in independent India and saw Jawaharlal Nehru delivering a speech.

With that he returned to his room and realised it was 15th August, the day a miracle occurred for India.

**PRANSHEE BANSAL- 7B**



## Patriotism

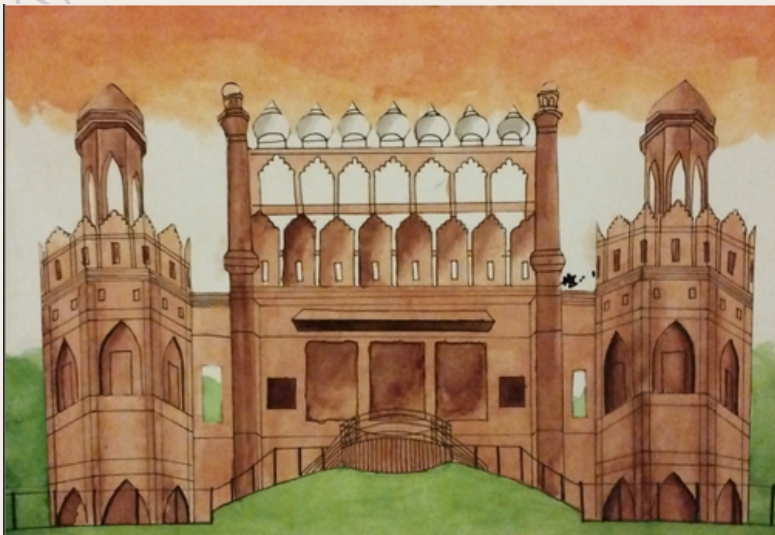
What is patriotism?

The thrilling and intense world cup win,  
The tantalizing landing of Chandrayan-3 on the moon,  
The prime minister's speech during the lockdown,  
Every time I read about an Indian inventing a ground-breaking technology,  
Every travel - over the sea bridge, under the sea bridge, 8-way highways or the  
amazing airports,  
Every time I hear the national anthem,  
I am very proud!

Then I asked my parents what patriotism is?  
Thousands of hours of hard work by the players behind that single win,  
Perseverance of years by the super brains of ISRO,  
The government and citizens working together to come through the harrowing  
pandemic,  
The back-breaking effort to provide the best education to the future of our country,  
The dedication and the hard work of every citizen to pay the taxes in time for the  
government to flourish,  
The sacrifice of every soldier in the army, navy and air force humbles us.  
We are proud to be Indians!

By: Atiksh Chavali

7C



**AARUSHI PATEL**

**8B**



**SWARA MANTRI**

**7A**





**READ  
LEAD  
SUCCEED**



From Himalaya's peak to  
the Ocean's embrace,  
In every 🇮🇳, India's spirit  
finds its place!

From the Ganga and Yamuna, flowing wide  
Complete unity in the land where we reside  
From the snowy mountains to the bottoms of the bay  
We are indian, we can proudly say  
Against the great mughals might  
Our Marathas gave the hardest fight  
From the stories of Jhansi ki Rani to Bhagat Singh  
In all our hearts the National Anthem rings  
The British took everything we had  
But Gandhi Ji and our resolves were iron-clad  
On 15th august we took a stand  
Freedom ran rampant across our land  
From freezing peaks to the ocean's dark blue hue,  
A land of amazing wonders, old and new.  
Varied languages, cultures, and stories,  
But we together remember our glories  
Spirit of togetherness, in hearts we find,  
Our ation forever united, only one of a kind.  
With strength and courage, we have faced the test,  
For freedom's sake, we give our best.  
Let's cherish our ancestry, rich and grand,  
A prosperous future, for our loved land.

**Aarush Kamath 7A**

**EKLAVYA KOHLI  
6A**





# भारत



## सुनहरी सोने की चिड़िया

इस दुनिया का खुला आसमान,  
जिसमें एक सोने की चिड़िया बसती है,  
आकाश में गर्व के साथ वो अपने पंख फैलाती है,  
लाख ग़म उसने सहे लेकिन सदा वो मुस्कुराती है।  
कितनी भी विशाल हो वो, उसको कोई घमंड नहीं,  
सच्चाई की प्रेरणा है वो, मानते हैं उसको सभी,  
लाख ग़म उसने सहे, लेकिन सदा वो हँसती है,  
क्योंकि करोड़ों भारतवासियों की जान जो उसमें बसती है।  
अपने सच्चे संस्कारों को साथ लेकर, वो आगे बढ़ती है,  
इस दुश्मनी के ज़माने में शांति बनाए रखती है,  
इंसानियत की प्रतीक, मदद का हाथ बढ़ाती है,  
लाख ग़म उसने सहे लेकिन सदा वो मुस्कुराती है।  
कितने बलिदान, कितने त्यागों का यह फल है,  
कि यह चिड़िया अपने पंख शान से फैलाती है,  
सीना तान कर अपना झंडा लहराती है,  
इसीलिए हम यह हमेशा कहते ही जाते हैं,  
कि लाख ग़म उसने सहे लेकिन सदा वो मुस्कुराती है।

SHAURYA PATEL  
8B

## विकसित भारत की खोज

हिंदी की बिंदी लगाकर दिलो में,  
वतन से मोहब्बत बनाये हुए है,  
नील अंबर पे शान से लेहराते तिरंगे को,  
दिल में हम सदा बसाए रखते हैं।

दीया दुनिया को हमने शुन्य  
और सिखाई शत्रुज की चाल  
योग को फेलाया देश विदेश  
पर किसी ने न जाना इतिहास का कमाल?

प्रेम हमारा मूलमंत्र है,  
दया मूल हैभव,  
क्षमा मूल शक्तिका है,  
क्या आपने साथे हर किसी के भी घाव

तो आज मैं पुचती हु कुछ सवाल,  
विकसित भारत के देखते हम ख्वाब,  
क्या कभी आधुनिक दौर के नजरिये से  
ढूँढे हैं इनके जवाब?

वो नाना नानी या मौसा मौसी,  
चचा ताऊ या सारे पड़ोसी,  
सभी से मिले ये प्रेम इतना सलोना,  
तो क्यों खरीदते हैं हम देशी खिलौना?

वक्त हमारा है आज  
चलो एक नई राह बनाये  
अंतरिक्ष हमने सांधे है  
जन जन शिक्षित बनाये  
ऊँच निच क भेद भाव मिताकर  
एक निडर भारत बनाये

ये देशभक्ति की मीठी मेहेक  
सुगंधित करती है हमारी माँ धरती को  
पूरी दुनिया कहती है वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्  
तो आज तुम भी क्यों न कहो?

ये भारत ही है संगम संस्कृति का  
बांधत्व दर्शन का इकलौता सार  
शाहीदो के खून से रची हमने कविता  
तो क्यों नहीं आता हमें उनके बलिदान का विचार?

तो आज मैं कहती हु सबके द्वारा,  
विजय विश्व ये तिरंगे न्यारा,  
सदा उचा रहे ये झंडा हमारा,  
और गूँजता रहे भारत का जयकारा।

दिये इस देश ने अनेक सपूत  
जयसे बुध, भगतसिंह और कबीर,  
इन वीरों की महान गाथाये  
क्या आपने भारतीय होके है सुनी?

जब हर देश की भीड़ लग जाए,  
रोशन हो मेरा देश जैसे सितारा,  
तो फिर क्यों नहीं मानते हैं हम  
की भारत है उत्तम धरोहर का पिटारा?

जय हिन्द  
जय भारत

SHANAYA MALKAN  
9B

ये कहानी है दशकों पुरानी,  
हमारे उन पूर्वजों की,  
जिनके कलेजे पीढ़ीगत पीड़ा से भरे थे,  
जिनके मनों में स्वराज की भावना बैठी थी,  
अब इन्हें दो सौ साल पुरानी छीनी गई आज़ादी की...कीमत चुकानी थी।

शब्दों से वार कर स्वतंत्रता की ये संक्रामक संभावना,  
पूर्ण भारत में फैलाई,  
हर देशवासी के दिल में एक अनोखी आग लगाई,  
आज़ादी की भूख अब पूरे देश को लगी थी,  
जिस मुट्टी में वे बंद थे, उन वीरों ने उसी मुट्टी को आग लगाई ।

खूब कोशिश थी उन अत्याचारियों की,  
हमारे प्राचीन योद्धाओं के संदेश को कुचलने की,  
सांस रोक दी, दिलों से आह निकाल दी,  
मगर हिंदुस्तान की आज़ादी की सोच को कुचलने की शक्ति तो,  
अब खुद खुदा में भी नहीं थी।

उन वीरों को मौत से क्या डरना,  
जिनका रणभूमि पर रक्त केसरी बहता है?  
उन विद्वानों को किस सरकार से डरना,  
जिनका क़लम देश के प्रगति में योगदान देता है ?  
जब तलवार छीनी गई, हमने कागजों को रणभूमि बनाया,  
क़लम से लिखी गई बातों से, अनुदार सोच में परिवर्तन लाया।

**VIVAAN KHEDKAR**

**10 A**



### Heroes of Our Land

In the calm of night, where shadows softly fall,  
Stand our guardians answering the call.  
With courage deep in every stride,  
They stand tall, our nation's pride.

Soldiers strong, with hearts so bold,  
Guard our borders in the cold.  
Day and night, they stand so true,  
For our freedom for me and you

Police officers, in city lights,  
Keep us safe through long nights.  
With watchful eyes, they patrol the street,  
Protecting everyone they meet

In the skies so high and blue,  
The Air Force flies, brave and true.  
Guarding the sky, both day and night,  
Their bravery takes flight.

To these heroes, our thanks we give,  
For the safe and free lives we live.  
In our hearts their courage stays,  
Honoring them, always.

**KIAAN TAMBEWAGH**

**7B**



## PATRIOTISM

Big Big word! That only comes in around 15th August and 26th January.

After 78 years of freedom, what have we, as individuals, done for the progress of our country?

Do some Indians even love our Bharat?

Some have forgotten our culture.

Some have forgotten our Native Language

Some have split in our diversity.

Some have forgotten the sacrifices for freedom

Some are impressed by other superpower countries so our country, our motherland is left, for money and growth, by the young generation who could stay and bring change to India rather than going abroad.

Some say, "Any issues related to India are only political or unrelated to me. Why should I bother."

This has to be changed and corrected.

So my request to my Indian Brothers and Sisters is to let us show our patriotism to our country by bringing the change of what we wish to see for India.

Now please stand up for the pledge:

I am a patriot to my country and mother and I pledge to make a sustainable India and make it Educated, Clean, Green, and advance to see a better future.

**NIRVAN BOHRA**  
**6A**



## तिरंगा

आज फिर आ गए तुम लोग  
आज कहां जलाओगे मुझे  
और अबकी बार कैसे भरोसा दिलाओगे की ये फिर नहीं होगा

फिर से तुम मुझे नीलाम नहीं करोगे  
फिर किसी मजहब के गुलाम नहीं करोगे  
मैं अक्सर जहां मिलता हूं  
लाशे सोई नहीं है कब्रिस्तान की इस सुरंगों में  
जिन्हे तुमने जलाया था वह रोज दंगों में

किसी ने भगवा किया शामिल तो किसी ने हरा मिला दिया  
उन्होंने आज फिर कोई बिस्मिल जला दिया  
हम भी बन गए किसी अश्वक के कातिल  
सुनकर ये दास्तान जगसारा है अजंभों में  
भूल गए की एक रंग अमन का भी है शामिल मेरे तीन रंगों में

मैं शहीदों की शहादत हो  
जिसे सजाया था तुमने,  
तुमने इतनी उमंगों से  
मैं तुम्हारी आजादी की अमानत हूं  
जल कर भी रोज नफरत की आग में दिलों में सलामत हूं

मैं शौर्य अमन आजादी के रंगों में रंगा हूं  
जिससे लहराया था कारगिल पर मैं वही विजय पतंगा हूं  
अब तो पहचान लो मुझे मैं तिरंगा हूं  
मैं तिरंगा हूं

आगे बढ़ गई अब दुनिया  
फिर भी मैं याद रखूंगा

वोह छिनते थे दुगना लगान  
अब वही देते सलामी  
जिस खून के बूंद बूंद में बहे भारत के अक्षर  
वोह देते कुर्बानी  
लाल बहाधुर शास्त्री नेहरू बापू और बाँस  
और जवानों ने दिया बलिदान  
स्वर्ग में जानेंगे कि उनको दिया शूरवीर का नाम  
किस्सा इतिहास में पन्नों पर छापीं इनका नाम  
जानेंगे भारत की आजादी  
और कोई नहीं गुलाम

बस अंत मे यही कहना चाहूंगी :

घर ईंटों से नहीं परिवार से बनते हैं  
घर ईंटों से नहीं परिवार से बनते हैं  
देश विदेशियों से नहीं देशवासियों से बनते हैं

और जैसी सोने की चिड़िया अपने पंख फैलाये  
सूरज की किरणों से फूल खिल खिलाए  
वैस ही हमारा तिरंगा हमेशा लेहराये

मैं ,तुम्हारा तिरंगा हमेशा लह

**AARYA MODI**  
**10C**



## THE LIBERTY OF INDEPENDENCE

Let's travel back in time  
Where freedom was rare!  
The British's ruthless crime  
Such a terrifying scare!  
When all faith was lost  
Just gloom and labour everywhere!  
Of course, not at the Nation's cost!  
Injustice and completely not fair!  
When freedom fighters sacrificed their lives  
Just for the nation!  
A tear in every Indian's eye  
They were forced to take severe action  
When lives were in danger  
Violence was the only thing the British knew  
Who were these merciless strangers?  
They wouldn't even spare a few!  
Even though they seized the nation,  
They gave us an additional language to learn  
A few words in a new creation  
However, these British were stern!  
With Gandhiji's motivational words  
And Bhagat Singh's audacious actions  
All Indians were assured  
The British and their perplexed reaction!  
No British would be spared  
The war had just begun  
A brutal battle had been declared!  
With weapons, swords, and guns  
No one can tell the difference  
Between a powerful tiger and an Indian  
We have a lot of confidence  
Gold and completely Hidden  
A lesson one should learn  
Is to be winnable  
We are not concerned,  
Because we can be invincible!  
The country was finally independent  
The flag proudly swaying with the wind  
It surely feels pleasant  
When we say "Jai Hind!"  
With victory and joy throughout the nation!  
The freedom struggle defeated them  
The freedom fighters were our esteemed possession!  
The nation's greatest hidden gem!

## L'Inde : Mon Patriotisme et Ce Que Cela Représente Pour Moi

L'Inde, mon pays bien-aimé, est un symbole de diversité, de culture riche et d'héritage ancien. Être patriote en Inde signifie embrasser cette diversité, célébrer les différentes langues, religions et traditions qui coexistent harmonieusement. Pour moi, le patriotisme ne se limite pas à l'amour de la terre, mais inclut également l'engagement envers le développement et la prospérité de notre nation. Chaque festival, chaque coutume renforce mon attachement à ce sol sacré.

L'Inde a une histoire de résilience et de courage, illustrée par notre lutte pour l'indépendance. En tant que jeune Indienne, je me sens responsable de porter cet héritage en contribuant positivement à la société. Mon patriotisme se manifeste par mon dévouement à l'éducation, mon respect pour nos soldats et mon engagement envers l'égalité et la justice.

L'Inde, avec sa splendeur et ses défis, est plus qu'un pays; c'est une identité et un honneur. J'ai la conviction que chaque citoyen a un rôle crucial à jouer dans la construction d'un avenir meilleur pour notre pays. Apporter des changements positifs, protéger notre environnement et promouvoir l'innovation sont quelques-unes des manières dont je souhaite exprimer mon amour pour l'Inde.

Mon rêve est de voir l'Inde devenir une superpuissance économique tout en préservant ses valeurs et sa culture uniques. Ce mélange de modernité et de tradition est ce qui rend l'Inde si spéciale pour moi. Mon patriotisme est une flamme vive qui guide mes actions et mes aspirations, toujours dans le but de contribuer à la grandeur de notre nation.



### KANISHKAA LOHIA IB 1

#### India: My Patriotism and What India Means to Me

India, my beloved country, is a symbol of diversity, rich culture, and ancient heritage. Being patriotic in India means embracing this diversity, celebrating the different languages, religions, and traditions that coexist harmoniously. For me, patriotism is not just about love for the land but also about commitment to the development and prosperity of our nation. Each festival, each custom reinforces my attachment to this sacred soil.

India has a history of resilience and courage, illustrated by our struggle for independence. As a young Indian, I feel responsible for carrying forward this legacy by contributing positively to society. My patriotism is manifested through my dedication to education, my respect for our soldiers, and my commitment to equality and justice.

India, with its splendour and challenges, is more than just a country; it is an identity and an honour. I am convinced that every citizen has a crucial role to play in building a better future for our country. Bringing about positive changes, protecting our environment, and promoting innovation are some of the ways I wish to express my love for India.

My dream is to see India become an economic superpower while preserving its unique values and culture. This blend of modernity and tradition is what makes India so special to me. My patriotism is a bright flame that guides my actions and aspirations, always with the aim of contributing to the greatness of our nation.



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We Can!*

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*Igniting Change in Our Communities.*

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