

## POEM ON INDEPENDENCE

*Independence is something we got,  
to use it our elders taught ;  
We have to value it s lot,  
For this Gandhi fought;  
He fought in the path of Ahinsa,  
With heart as pure as a Hansa ;  
Khadi clothes he wore,  
To Speak truth he swore;  
He Spun Himself in a Spinning wheel,  
His mission still strong as steel :  
He went on a salt march,  
Of Non Violence he did preach ;  
Then came the unforgirable massacre,  
Higher went the Indians Anger ;  
On living free they were bent,  
Thus Started Civil Disobedience Movement ;*

*After a lot of cruel duds,  
British lead their lead ;  
India then got free,  
Because of Gandhi, not you or me ;  
Though his death we mourn,  
In our hearts he lives on ;*

*JAI HIND!!*