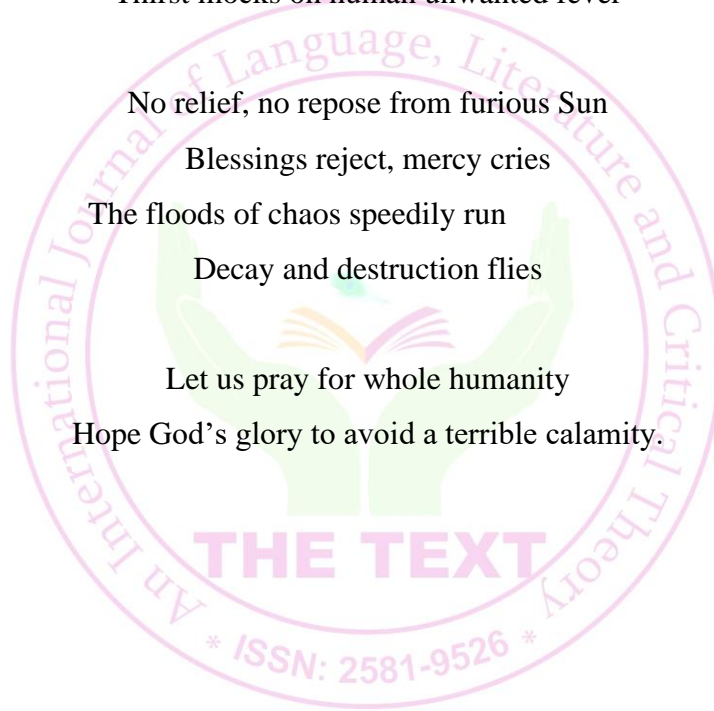



## The East Land

**Arshad Khan**  
Guest Assistant Professor  
J N College  
Madhubani (Bihar), India

Boiled, spoiled barren thirsty land  
Praying is crying here and there  
Flesh with blood floods into flowing river  
Thirst mocks on human unwanted fever

No relief, no repose from furious Sun  
Blessings reject, mercy cries  
The floods of chaos speedily run  
Decay and destruction flies  
Let us pray for whole humanity  
Hope God's glory to avoid a terrible calamity.



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## 76<sup>th</sup> Independence Day

**Arshad Khan**  
Guest Assistant Professor  
J N College  
Madhubani (Bihar), India

The perfume of freedom floats  
in the heart of every Indian

The Colours of Truth, Bravery and Prosperity

Bringing multi-cultures in one humanity

Let us take an oath of walking on the track of,  
honesty, truth and brotherhood.

A great loss of the ocean of blood

That fills the pleasure of flood

Let us make a grand and brand

Salute to our nation,

with a perfect rhyme, rhythm and motion

