**UNITY IN DIVERSITY: THE BLUEPRINT OF MY MOTHERLAND**

Sedentary on the confluence of the Eurasian-Australian plate,  
Abutted by the Himalayas in the frontier state;  
Flanked by the deeps on either fringes;  
Which kowtows at India's elegant resplendence.  
  
Unvanquished through the vast eternity  
Of strife, travail, discord and hostility.  
Adamant and firm like Tentetieso resilience;  
Before brutal conquistadors and annihilating malevolence.  
  
Driblet of ichor oozed from the veins of our valiant warriors,  
Transformed into ambrosia that succoured our esse and mores;  
Our triumph in fortes of tillage to aerospace sciences.  
Evolved from the moils of our people that shaped our existences.  
  
Comtemporarily my India is seventy-five not out.  
"Unity in Diversity" is embedded in our very heorte.