

(This poem was selected to represent DPSK in the CBSE essay /poem/art competition.)

## **Culture: The Unifying Force**

**-NENSHREE SAMAL, XI-I**

A hanging thread filled with stories,  
The past, the present, the gleaming glories.  
Had it's own moonlit phases,  
Chronicles of all the faded faces.

Year after year, home to home,  
It's journey travels through finite aeon.  
And now it seeks for a place,  
A search for broken stories to mend.

O' culture! The abiding wanderer,  
Old and wise and bleeding sorcerer.  
You tie the land of thousand mortals,  
A tale to tell, a timeless portal.

Now the world dances to your tune,  
Endless beats and painted hues.  
You teach the younglings how to fly,  
With their morals, past alive.

A bridge from past, a bridge to future,  
All your teaching helps us nurture.  
The hanging thread once filled with stories,  
Now weaves the coming future's glory.