

Composition on The Last Victory Day I Have Celebrated

Introduction: the 16th December is a red-letter day in the history of Bangladesh. We had to fight occupation armies with armies to achieve independence. This independence, at last, came on the day of 16th December 1971.

Description: I am a student of Premier school in the district of Patuakhali. Every year this day is celebrated in our school very gorgeously. This year also we celebrated the day in the same manner. It was a much looked for the day for us. A committee was formed comprising teachers and students to do the necessary arrangements. We decorated the school buildings very tastefully with a good many flags and festoons. Sufficient seating arrangements were made. We started the celebration at 8 A.m. by hoisting the national flag. Then March past took place. The headmaster took the salute. Then we sang the national anthem. We also arranged a discussion and cultural function.

An essay competition under the caption highlights of victory day was also thrown among the students. I topped the winners in the competition. It gave me a world of pleasure. Moreover, we arranged a friendly football match between our school and the neighboring school in our school field. Thus the day came to an end. It returned home with a heart full of pride and glory for being a blessed soon of an independent country.

Conclusion: the memory of the day reminds me of the great lines of the poet.

*“there is music in the midst of desolation
And a glory that shines upon our tears.”*