

Impressive speech by our English Teacher
Tmt. S. Kiruthika Msc.,B.Ed.,on the
79th Independence day (Msg04 below)



Independence day greetings :

"British can kill me but they can not kill my ideas

They can crush my body but they can not crush my spirits and thoughts"

--said Bhagat Singh

Talking about India's history or about our national leaders and freedom fighters is not my cup of tea. So let me talk something in general about independence. I'm here to discuss

What is the real meaning of independence?

Are we really independent?

At the end you can self analyse yourself whether you are truly independent or not.

Let me begin with a short story:

A man was traveling in the mountains. He stayed at one house for a night. He was amazed that there was a beautiful parrot in a golden cage, continually repeating "**Freedom! Freedom!**" And it was such a place that when the parrot repeated the word "**Freedom!**" it would go on echoing in the valleys, in the mountains.

The man thought: "I have seen many parrots, and I have thought they must want to be free from those cages... but I have never seen such a parrot whose whole day, from the morning to the evening when he goes to sleep, is spent in calling out for freedom." He had an idea. In the middle of the night, when the owner was fast asleep, he got up and opened the door of the cage. He whispered to the parrot, "Now get out."

But he was very surprised that the parrot was clinging to the bars of the cage. He said to him again and again, "Have you forgotten about freedom? Just get out! The door is open and the owner is fast asleep; nobody will ever know. You just fly into the sky; the whole sky is yours."

But the parrot was clinging so deeply, so hard, that the man said, "What is the matter? Are you mad?" He tried to take the parrot out with his own hands, but the parrot started pecking at him, and at the same time he was shouting "**Freedom! Freedom!**" The valleys in the night echoed and re-echoed, but the man was also stubborn; he was a freedom fighter.

He pulled the parrot out and threw him into the sky; and he was very satisfied, although his hand was hurt. The parrot had attacked him as forcefully as he could, but the man was immensely satisfied that he had made a soul free. He went to sleep.

In the morning, as the man was waking up, he heard the parrot shouting, "**Freedom! Freedom!**" He thought perhaps the parrot must be sitting on a tree or on a rock. But when he came out, the parrot was sitting in the cage. The door was open.

Let's compare this story with our live.

The bird was reluctant to leave the cage even though the doors were opened. The bird in the cage never tasted that sense of freedom bcoz it was conditioned and trained to believe that the tiny cage was its world..

We also have invisible cages around us — that's our fear, self-doubt, comfort zones, and the habit of depending on others.

In the cage the parrot has no need to worry about food, has no need to worry about enemies, and has no need to worry about a thing in the world. The owner was fully responsible.

Just like the parrot, we have no worries about food, no worries about shelter, no worries about clothes, no worries about school fees and all. Our parents are fully responsible.

Just like the parrot feels “safe” in the cage, we people feel “safe” in familiar routines.

Think about it: The bird is never truly independent until it leaves the nest. The child is never truly independent until they take their first step. And we are never truly independent until we leave our comfort zone.

And so, I leave you with this thought:

A ship is safest in the harbour... but that’s not what the ships are built for. We too are built for journeys, not to remain anchored in comfort. So, set your sails, leave the harbour, and discover the oceans of independence waiting for you.

Thank you.