CHAPTER-4

IDENTITY, ETHNICITY AND REPRESENTATION IN EXPRESSIVE FORM OF THE BODOS

Different cultural- linguistic communities want to retain their tradition and relative prestige while desiring to improve their social, economic and political status, all these issues involve competition, conflict and power struggle. Ethnicity is harnessed as an ideology as well as a device to wrest greater consciousness and share in the institutions of power and authority. Ethnic movements involve assertion of identity.

The term expressive generes refers to a range of procession in which human creativity is at work, dealing with issues in social life and producing domains of aesthetically appealing communication between people. Generes can be seen as product of ongoing human agency and social behavour. It is like vehicles through which changes are brought in to being ends of redirecting people's attention or reformulating their sense of their own identity. It is most often related to social order and change.

In the expressive domains the genre of Bodos song both traditional and contemporary are taken as a form that is constantly strived to meet the historical requirement of a unified discourse by accommodating and glorying cultural subtexts in an attempt to forge a greater Bodo nation. The various expressive genres can be categorized as oral, performance, material and customary. Oral tradition includes stories, legends, jokes and songs, but songs can also be grouped with performance tradition as can instrumental music and dance. Material tradition includes crafts, customs, food and vernacular (or traditional) architecture. Expression in the form of songs plays a very crucial role in the propagation of the ideologies of nationalism, sub nationalism, regionalism and ethnicity. The struggle to fore a separate state has generated a variety of songs.

4.1 Songs

In this chapter, songs have been studied where the love for the Bodos for their motherland has been portrayed and well expressed. The younger generation is seen more active in this field. There are many bands formed by this younger generation, and the names of the band are found these days with their composition about the rich cultural heritage of the Bodos. The songs by individual composers as well as songs composed by the younger generation bands. The songs has been collected from secondary sources, from the available digital formats and as well as from the field.

It is seen that the younger generation are more familiar with the songs with nationalist fervor. They are found to listen them. And these songs arouse the feeling of nationalism among them.

For a nation who has seen great heights in political power, songs associated with martial valour and patriotism plays important part in the oral repertoire. These songs celebrate and record certain important history and are an important source of sustaining historical link with the past. Short in lyrics they are not specific to certain occasions but are a part of the various community events and festivities. Sentiments of love and patriotism are expressed in the following songs,

Source: Brahma, M.M. 1960

Oh dear motherland, you are (Ayo angw hadwd

Rich in murmuring streams; Dwima dwisa ayo ziri ziri

Rows of trees and plants

Bongphan laifam ayo sari sari

Give satisfaction to the eyes; Gwmw nangthou, naibai thathou thao

How was it that you were shaped by the almighty creator! Swrjigiri swrjinaya

Oh dear Motherland! Ayo angw hadwd

You do not wake up mother Siri mwndiya bima dabwnw

You become groggy in deep slumber, Undu langdw manw gwdw gwdw

Arise wake up, rouse the sleeping nation. Sikhandw siri mwndw

Gwdw nai hari khou dikhan langdw

Hador khou fwsab langdw

Ayo angw hadwd)

Source: Brahma. M.M, 1960

"Our lovely Assam (Jwngni Assam furi

O' mother, our birthplace Aiwi jwngni, jwnwm bima

With rows of trees Goi, khanthal, ouwa thaijou sari sari

Betel nut bamboo Sakhathi fakhato dwima dwisa jiri jiri

Jackfruit and mango Jeraobw nuhurjwbw hajwni mala

And the beautiful fountains. Nidan gwiya thwinai gwiya

There are rows of hills

Jwngni raijw ao)

Till your vision goes

There is no scarcity,

Fear in our land."

Songs about legendary heroes like Basiram and Daoharam are still popular among the Bodos. The continuous border skirmishes with the bordering bhutiyas of Bhutan forms many folksongs that eulogize the valour and strength of the Bodo heroes.

Source: Brahma, M.M. 1960

O' brave brother Basiram (Ada Basiram jwhwlao

Steed your horse fast, Nwnglai goraiya dabrai langdw

Chase the enemy Akhra bungdaonanwi nwngw hwsw langdw

Look, thither comes your enemy Naihor honwi naihor dushman fwralai In hordes they come Hailaidw huilaidw fwilaigou There will be fights Nanga nanglaigou hajw gufayao In the caves in the mountain, Thwiya thwilaigwn dusmona The enemy soldiers will die Derhalaigwn jwng Borofwra In numbers. Dagi ada Basiram jwhwlao dagi nwng The Bodos shall triumph Jwhwlao ni fisa birni fisa nwnglai uthrihagwn O' brave brother Basiram Ada Daoharam jwhwlao nwngbw daolangdw Don't be afraid, Nwngbw mwiderjwng lamayao bengso hwidw) And block the road (of the enemy) You are born of heroic lions You'll be triumphant O' brave brother Daoharam You too march ahead With the elephant" **(4)** Source: Brahma, M.M.1960

O'dear Basiram

(Danhang suhang ada Basiram san mwkhang

Get onto the saddle,

Akhra barini akhra bugdao dao

With legs in the stirrups,

Akhra bugdao

Spur the horse, O' brave Basiram

Hajw khoro ao daoha nangnw

And march forward Goraiya mabar jwgdao

The Bhutiya soldiers are coming in hordes; Danhang suhang ada

Whip the horse and pull the bridle Basiram san mwkhang

The Bhutiyas are coming in hordes Thana thanglaigou hajw koro ao

Let the Bhutiya soldiers die, Thwiya thwilaigwn hajw khoroni gongar subhafwr

That's no concern of mine. Danhang suhang ada Basiram san mwkhang)

Get on the horseback

Advance and climb the hill"

Source: Brahma, M.M. 1960

We are the sons of heroes, sons of heroes, (Jwhwlao jalia gothofwr jwng

We know no fear, we know no fear Jwhwlao jalia gothofwr jwng

The shield and the sword

Jwng lai raokhoubw giya giya

Are our play things-our toys

Dahal thungri anw jwngni gelegra mua mua

Should any enemy invade our place Jwhwlao giya giya

He will be cut to pieces and be killed Swrba suthura gadob fwiba jwngni raijwao

We have no fear and we do not pause. Danwn sugwn gaogwn

Jwnglai raokhoubw giya giya)

Bodo women took great interest in battles, and their songs were a constant source of encouragement for their men- folk. They took part in the battles and in the following song they exhort their heroes to lead them to the battlefront,

(6) Source: Brahma, M.M. 1960

Come, O Sons of the Bodos! come you all, (Fwi ui boro fisafwr nwngswrw fwi

Let us go to the battle front Daoha nangnw thangdini

Sheids and swords in hand, courage in the heart, Dahal thungri lananwi bikha

fwrdan nanwi

Let us go to drive away the enemy. Dushmon fwrkhou hwsw dini

Brother Bashiram, you hero,

Ada Basiram jwhwlao

Mount your horse and give chase, Nwnglai goraiya dabrai langdw

Look, the enemy advances with menacing bravado Akhra bugdao nanwi nono hwswlangdw

Let the battles be in the hilly caves if so Naihor honwi naihor dushmon fwra lai

Let the enemy soldier die if so Hailadw huiladw fwilaigou

For victory shall belong to the Bodos Nana nana nanglaigwn hajw gufayao

Fear not, Bashiram fear not Thwiya thwilaigwn dushmon fwra

Born of heroes victory shall be yours

Derha laigwn jwng boro fwra

Brother Daoharam! Sword in hand, Dagi ada Basiram dagi nwngw

Mount the elephant Jwhwlao ni fisa, birni fisa nwnglai uthri hagwn

Ada Daoharam jwhwlao nwngbw

daoga langdwNwngbw lamayao bengso hwidw)

The tradition of composing oral songs celebrating heroic deeds continues well in contemporary times. Many Bodos had to sacrifice in police firing in 1974 at a place called Barpeta Road, Assam when they were demanding the Roman Script for the Bodo language.

The following songs numbering from 7 to 16 are recorded in 1992, in an audio cassette named, *Nwng Dagabswi Aiyw*. It was produced by the National Democratic Front of Bodoland. The songs are basically based on the struggle of the outfit and the work done by them to attend a separate state for the Bodos,

(7) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi Audio cassette Tell me you Bodo Society (Bung nwng boroni swdwmsri What are you sorry about today Nwng ha dinwi mani daaha What else are you sad about Manithw dukhu dong baoyw Although you have reached the last stage of Daoga naini jwbtthikhiniyao Progression sohwi nanwi bw Unknown sufferings in Gohpur and Darrang Gohpur Darrang mwnthifungkhi Seeing all the troublesome incidence Khasri bisri jathaikhou nunanwi Oh mother, are you not being able to bear Bima nwng sohai nw hayakswi nama While leaving Gohpur Gophur najar blai rwja rwja Thousands of Bodos have been killed Bodo fisa fwr danthar janai khou Are you not being able to forget it still Nunanwi baoyakhwi nama Are you not being able to forget it still Nwng dabw baoyakhwi nama Tell me you Bodo Society Nalbari, Barpeta hadwr bodo subungya In the land of Nalbari and Barpeta Gaojwng gao danthar lainaikhou Memories of Bodo people killing each other Bima nwng sohainw hayakswi nama Oh mother, are you not being able to bear Mwnthai ni swmao saryari bodo fisa About Bodo people fighting for human rights Fwrkhou jwbthesali ao jwbna dwnnaikhou

Whipped, tortured and kept in the jail	Bima nwng sohai nw hayakswi nama
Oh mother, are you not being able to bear	Nwng dabw baoyakhwi nama)

(8)	Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi Audio cassette
Young boys and girls of Brahmaputra	(Burlungbuthur ni sengwra sikhwla
Wake up; wake up, our time has come	Sikhardw sikhardw jwngha soma sobai
The time for living in the wide world	Mulug bikhayao thangnanwi thanaini
It's time for morning to get started	Swrang jajennaini soma sobai
In the dream of last night	Dwnwi horni simangao
The miserable mother of Bodo	Dukhuthiya Bodo bimaya
Taking in her eyes, the drops of	Megonao sona phithor baidi
Tears like pieces of gold	Megon mwdwi lananwi
Patting on my head, wake me up Angni khoroyao bilirdwnanwi, angkhow fwjafwibai	
Wake up my son	Sikhardw fisa
Look in the east, the sun is rising,	Honwi sanjaha sana nujabwbai
Listening to your miserable voice	Nwngni dukhuni, gabnai denkhwyao
My heart opened up passionately	Angni bikhaya ther-bether gaolang jwbbai
Surjit Narzary the loving mother had borne you Sujit Narzary Nwngkhow Onsuli bimaya	
Offering you the deep sense of affection	Gwrbwni Onnaikhow gothainanwi
	jwnwm hwdwngmwn
But no, the birds had to sing Natha	ii gwiya, nwngni gwrbwao orai somni thakhai

The tragic songs for you forever more Dukhu hangman daofra gabbai

Today you have left written with your heart's blood Nwng dwnnwi bikhani

gwja thwijwng lirdnanwi dinfinlangbai

Mijing dongomwn, thangkhi dongomwn

Being a hero and well-built the Bodo family- Jwhwlao khalamnanwi sonani nokhor danaini

We had aim... Simang dongomwn....

Oh Brahmaputra, you yourself knew it Owi Burlungbuthur, nwngnwtho mwnthigow

Have you forgotten those things? Nwng bwi bathrakhow baonanwi thangbai?

Have you forgotten the history of the Bodos? Nwng Bodoni jariminkhow baobai?

Show it; reveal it Dihunnanwi hw.

Otherwise, we will dirty your holy clean water Nongabla nwngni gwthar gwjwng dwikhow

By pouring our red blood into it Jwngni gwja thwijwng gubungle khalamgwn

You liar, you untrusted Thogaisula nwng, fwthai khebso

You do not have love, useless heart Onnai gwiya nwngha, onthai bikha

Oh high mountains, even you also knew Owi gojow hajw, nwngbwtho mwnthigow

From when did the Bodo people Bei Bodo mahariya mablanifrai

Continued living in this land

Be hadwtao raijw jabwyamwn

I'm sure that you'll never forget the truth Nwng dwnwi hoi patra khow baonai nonga

During those period, the young boys and girls Bwi mugayaonw Bodo sengra sikhlafwra

Playing music with drum, flute, cymbals and violin *Kham, sifung, jotha, serja damnanwi*

Surrounding you how they have been dancing, Nwngni ser-ser, besedi rongjabwdwng

Playing and merry-making, Mwsabwdwng, gelebwdwng

How beautiful they made you look Nwngni mohor musrikhow bese somaisinhw

bwdwngmwn

Have you forgotten all these? *Nwng bekhow baonanwi thangbai?*

Open your eyes open it for sure Nwnggni megona bekheo, bekheo tharwinw

Today there is for sure, in every Bodo girls custume Dwinwi tharwinw dongo, safrwm Bodo

sikhlani mwdwmao

The nature of yours is depicted Nwngni mohor musriya berkhangnanwi

Like the motifs of mountains trees and birds Hajw agor, dongfang-laifangni agor,

daoma-daosani mohor musriya

Haven't you seen all these? *Nwng bekhow nwnanwi mwnakhwi?*

Show it and reveal our history. Dihunnanwi hw jwngni jariminkhow

Otherwise, your beautiful evergreen scenery Nongabla, nwngni swmkhwr

somaina mohorkhow

Will be colored by our red bloodmad untidy Jwngni bikhani gwja thwijwng,

swmkhe mohor khalamnanwi hwgwn

Can't escape Gonai nonga

The enemies can never escape Inai Udang hariya nwibe angni janjini thungri jwng

from the sword that is in my waist Hadwtnifrai raobw sasebw bargonai nonga

Not a single enemy can escape Gonai nonga

I'm hero Ang jwhwlao

Proved Sikhwa Jwhwlao Bir fwrman ang Sikhna Jwhwlao

I need a peaceful shelter for letting Nangow angnw onsuli bimani

thangnwi thanaini gwjwn thili

My loving mother live Labwgwn ang, labwthargwn

I'll bring it; I'll surely bring

Nangow angnw onsuli bimani thangnwi

I'm a hero Thanaini gwjwn thili Ang jwhwlao)

(9) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi. Audio cassette

None of you should say now that I'm defeated (Dabungtho nwngswr raobw,

ang jenbai hwnnanwi

None of you should say now that I'm tired Dabungtho nwngswr raobw, ang

mengbai hwnnanwi

Long miles are still left to reach the destination Dongbaoyw gwlao lama,

sohwinangow thangkhisim

If tired, take rest but do not stop going further Mengbwla jiraitho, da

nagar sigangnaikhow

If obstacles are there, bear it

Nidan jaywbwla, gwsw homthanangwn

Have to play even with deaths

Thwinai jwngbw gele nangwn

Now it's not the time for turning back *Unfin naini be som nongliya*

Now it's not the season for fear Ginaini be bwthwr nongliya

This is the time for your final promise

Benw nwngni jwbtha somai thiranai

Promise of proceeding ahead Daoga langnaini

None of you should say now that I'm tired Dabungtho nwngswr raobw, ang

mengbai hwnnanwi

None of you should say now that I'm defeated Dabungtho nwngswr raobw, ang

jenbai hwnnanwi

Today we are in need of unity among Dinwi nangow jwngnw, harini khowsethi

The members of the community Dwngse lamajwngnw agan surlangnw

To step our foot through the same path Dongo nama buhumao, bibdi bidinthi?

Is there anything in the world that is impossible? Atom missile jwng fwjwbsrang

hanai

Anything that can be destroyed by atom and missile *Un hanjayao dongbaoyw*

Our next generation/group is yet to come Gwbang jwhwla)

Large number of youths to come

(10) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi. Audio cassette

You warrior knotting a garland of songs for you (Daoharu....nwibe methaifwrhow

mala sujunanwi

Adore it, accept it and be pleased with it *Jwng baohornaikhow, ansaidw,*

ajaodw, gwjwndw

Forget the sadness and tiredness Dukhu, mengnaifwrkhow baogarlangdw

We do not have words to honor you Rao gwiya jwngha bakhnai hordnw

We do not have wealth to reward you Dhwn gwiya jwngha besen hwnw

This song is our garland for you

Nwibe methaiyanw jwngni mala

This tone of voice is our reward for you

Nwibe dengkhwyanw jwngni bantha

Adore it, accept it and be pleased with it

Ansaidw, ajaodw, gwjwndw

Forget the sadness and tiredness Dukhu, mengnaifwrkhow baogarlangdw

The mother of Dukhusri was sad Dukhusri bimaha dukhu nangbai

Because she sacrificed her loving child Onsula fisakhow baohor nangbai

Don't worry mother, do not be sad *Jinga daja bima, dukhu daja*

The fighter youth is not physically weak Daoharu sengraya gejeng nonga

Shower thy blessing upon the hero Sarsridw bwrkhow jwhwlaonw

Forget all the worries and pain

Hangma- hangsha fwrkhow baogarlangdw)

(11) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi. Audio cassette

A new family of the creation of Bodoland (Gongse gwdan nokhor, Bodoland swrjini

Came forward many groups of workers Sigangbwbai grid grid, maothi hanja

With the arrival time, came out a number Somni sorjennaiyao,

Of groups carrying arms in their hands

Akhaiyao hathiyar homnanwi, hanja hanja

A number of groups carrying arms in their hands Hathiyar homnanwi, hanja hanja

Those without carrying arms are Gwsw jananwi hathiyar homakhwi,

Being taught by enemies Suthur fwrasw thindwng

Be smart enough, carry arms, we have De bigraiyari,

to stand against hathiyarkhow homdw, jwng gosongthanw

To kick out the doors of enemies Suthur ni dorkhow thubla jwkharnw

To stand against the enemies Inaini hengthaywi gosong thanw

To defend life of the Bodos Bengiri Bodo ni jiu rwikhani

They are our group of workers

Maothi hanja biswr jwngni

Of our Bodo community Jwngni Bodo harini

We are not fighting for name-sake

Daohani mungao daoha nangakhwi

Daohani mungao daoha nangakhwi

After the fight, obtaining everlasting

Daohalo fwjwbnanwi orai

Peaceful life is our aim Gwjwn thalangnaiyasw jwngni khamani

An achievement to receive with the hour's revivalism Mwnthaini be

bigraikhangnaiyao, mugani be jangkhrikhangnaiyao

Fwidw jwng boibw khowse jananwi

Through the voice of the mother Bodo, Mwnselo swdwb jwng, gwrwbflailang hwnanwi-

Single word and *Udangsri ni methai rwjabdini*)

And in unity sing the song of independence

(12) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi. Audio cassette

Come up and wake up Bodo people (Jakhandw Sikhangdw Bodo mahari
Be developed and be advanced Daogadwdw sigangdw hirimba hari
Popular in history of Mech Kachari, Jariminni mungdangkha Mech Kachari, Kirat Hari

Recall about the ancient Bodo community Gwswkhang gwdwni Bodo hari khow

There were thousands of people, Raijw-Raija, Maharaja

Kings and heroes in Bodo community, Bir Jwhwlao Bodo ao rwja rwja mwn

Language, community and culture Rao, hari, harimu harini nerswn

Are the sign of the community Gumdangum gumdangum kham ni

Gumdangum gumdangum, the sound of the drum Thoririrot thoririrot sifungni

Thoririrot thoririrot, the sound of the flute Ting tho-tho ting tho-tho, gogilingo jotha, serja

T' . A state of T'	D 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Ting tho-tho ting tho-tho, gogilingo,	Danai-lunai, akhai-agor bese abung mwn

The sounds of cymbals and violin Jakhandw Sikhangdw Bodo mahari

Weaving and hand-made motifs, Dinwi dani Bodo hari, jakhang boibw fari fari

How artistic were they Harimu gwiya bwla muluga sinaiya, jwnglai bobe mahari

Come up and wake up Bodo people Thunlai jougayabla mithiya, jwngdi Bodo mahari

Today's present Bodo community, Harini swdwmsri jougahwnanwi

Come up everybody, one after the other Fwja khangdw, fwsaodw harini ugangsri

If there is no culture, Jariminni mungdangkha Mech Kachari, Kirat Hari

The world will not recognize who we are Jakhandw Sikhangdw Bodo mahari

If the literature is not developed Daogadwdw sigangdw hirimba hari

By developing the society Jakhandw Sikhangdw Bodo mahari)

(13) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi. Audio cassette

Some young men sacrificed their life (Makhase jwhwlao jiu garbai Some young women sacrificed their life Makhase jwhwlaojw jiu garbai

More than valuing life,

Jiu ni besen nikhrwi

Valuing the community has been taught Hariya derdsin fwrwnglangbai

Valuing the nation has been taught

Hadwra derdsin fwrwnglangbai

By hurting the Mother Bimani bikhakhow ther-bether khalamnanwi

And by sacrificing oneself for the sake of nation Hadwrni thakhai gaoni jiu

khou gothainanwi

Young men and young women Jwhwlao... Jwhwlaojw

They have been remembered Biswrw mung mwnbai

Their hearts' blood that they left Biswrni galangnai bikhani thwiya

Their courage to face life struggles Biswrni jiuni ginwrwngwi gwhwya

Have gave a new strength in my life Gwdan bwlw hwlangbai angni gwswyao

And have gave an encouragement among us Gwdan thulunga hwlangbai jwngni gejerao

Being in unity, today the Bodos are searching for light *Khowse jananwi, Bodo ya*

dinwi swrang nagirw

Being in unity, today the Bodos ar demanding a new land Khowse jananwi, Bodo ya

dinwi biyw gwdan raijw

This is people's demand Beyw subungni dabi

Our demand Jwngni dabi

Time's demand Somni dabi

Bodos' demand Bodo ni dabi

This demand is our demand Jwngni dabi be dabi ya

There's an aim of developing society Harini jouga ni simang dong

This demand has more value than life Be dabi ya jiuni khrwi bw dersin

I'll also sacrifice my life for this demand Be dabi ni thakhwi jiu hwgwn angbw)

(14) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi. Audio cassette

Look martyrat heaven or earth (Nwi mungkhlongfwr.... Swrgwao na phathalao

We only know that you had to lost *Minthigowlo nwngswrkhow*,

Your life being gun down by police Police ni guliyao jiu garnanangbai

We only know that you had to lost *Minthigowlo nwngswrkhow*,

Your life in the hands of enemies Suthur ni akhaiyao jiu gwmanangbai

Left so much of grief in our hearts Gwswao besebangba daha galangbai

Look martyr... Nwi mungkhlongfwr

To bury you, there were some pieces of land Abwi-abow ajow, ai-afa swrjikhanai

Already created by grand parents and parents *Ha dongmwn khorlobse nwngswrkhow fobnw*

With devoid of love, Ona khana garfwi jabai

You were thrown away to the river Brahmaputra Burlungbuthur dwimayao

Today you had to become the foods Janangbai nwngswr dinwi na, khaseo, gwler ni adar

Of fishes, tortoises and crocodiles Nwi mungkhlongfwr....

You grew up with lots of care by the creator Dangnai-bilirdnai khangbwdwng

mwn jwnwmgiri ya

With immeasurable love and affection Alw-alw derbwdwngmwn onnaiaonw

bima-bifani

Of mother and father Besebangba mijing dongmwn

Every hopes and aspirations Feleng jabai sannai mani bima-bifani

Of your parents went unfulfilled Sun, Ohafwr, dwima-dwisa, hajw, bifang-laifang

It was a failure for them Sakhi dongo dabw nwngswrni thakhai

The sun, the clouds, the rivers

Be ujiyao baolangbai jiukhow nwngswr

The mountains and the trees Bima jwnwm hadwr ni thakhai

Still has the witness with them Fwrwnglangbai nwngswr jwngkhow

You have sacrificed your life for the motherland in this living Hari arw hadwr sibinai

You have taught us how to respect and serve the nation *Minthigowlo nwngswrkhow*,

police ni guliyao jiu garnanangbai

We only know that you had to lost *Minthigowlo nwngswrkhow*,

Your life being gun gown by police Suthur ni akhaiyao jiu gwmanangbai

Left so much of grief in our hearts

Gwswao besebangba daha galangbai)

(15) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi. Audio cassette

Tell me you Bodo Society (Bung nwng boroni swdwmsri

What are you sorry about today

Nwng ha dinwi mani daaha

What else are you sad about Manithw dukhu dong baoyw

Although you have reached the last stage of your Progression Daoga naini

jwbtha thikhiniyao sohwi nanwi bw

Unknown sufferings in Gohpur and Darrang Gohpur Darrang mwnthifungkhi

Seeing all the troublesome incidence Khasri bisri jathaikhou nunanwi

Oh mother, are you not being able to bear Bima nwng sohai nw hayakswi nama

While leaving Gohpur Gophur najar blai rwja rwja

Thousands of Bodos have been killed Bodo fisa fwr danthar janai khou

Are you not being able to forget it still Nunanwi baoyakhwi nama

Are you not being able to forget it still Nwng dabw baoyakhwi nama

Tell me you Bodo Society Nalbari, Barpeta hadwr bodo subungya

In the land of Nalbari and Barpeta Gaojwng gao danthar lainaikhou

Memories of Bodo people killing each other Bima nwng sohainw hayakswi nama

Oh mother, are you not being able to bear Mwnthai ni swmao saryari bodo fisa

About Bodo people fighting for human rights Fwrkhou jwbthesali ao jwbna dwnnaikhou

Whipped, tortured and kept in the jail

Bima nwng sohai nw hayakswi nama

Oh mother, are you not being able to bear Nwng dabw baoyakhwi nama)

(16) Source: Nwng Dagabswi Aiywi. Audio cassette

One who waits for independence and go forward to battle (Udangsri hasthaigra,

daohayai sigangra

Hot blooded youths Dungbru thwigwnang jwhwlaofwr

Sailor of the boat of nation Hari ni dingani jaoarifwr

Sailing in the river of blood, heading the boat steadily *Thwini lwithw gejer gejer*,

dinga jaona lerler

You are moving on the oar Dongo nwngswr bwitha buywi

You are going on rowing Dongo nwngswr lwrgi buywi

Will have to forward both left and right side Agsi-agda swlerjwng daogalangnangwn

Will have to pass through rubbish and garbage Jengna-jabwr gejerjwng ursilangnangwn

To create a land of independence *Udang hadan swrjinw*

To hoist the flag out of victory Derhasar firfila uraihwnw

The boat which is for transportation

Jai dingaya thangnai-fwinaini

The boat which is for a pleasant dream

Jai dingaya gwjwn simangni

Be ware young men Khobordar jwhwlaofwr

Hot blooded young warriors Dungbrut thwigwnang daoharufwr

Will have to ignore the awful habits, rules and regulations Gijra asar, akhol,

khanthi neosijwbnangwn

New thoughts and ideas should be created Gwdan sansri-musrini mohor hwnangwn

Then only the sky will shine bright Oblasw jwngsri okhranga, swrang jagwn

In the morning to start the day Fungni fanja fwisaliyao, sudem bara

There will be a soft breeze of air Khwlw khwlw barfwigwn

One who waits for independence and go forward *Udangsri hasthaigra*, daohayai sigangra)

Another song in continuation to the sacrifice of the Bodo leader Upendra Nath Brahma, who has been given the title of father of the Bodos, remembering his ideology, in the following song,

(17) Source: Sonani Bodoland, MP3, released in 2002

O Bodofa, dear child of the Bodos (Aao nwng Bodofa, agwma Bodo fisa

You are one of the loved child of dear loving Bodo mother Nsuli Bodo bima ni fisa

Your whole body is for the Bodos Nwngni gwsw hara melan

Your thoughts are only for the Bodos Sannai maonai a boroni

You are our true leader Nwng gwthar jwngni dwidengiri

Live and let live, survival and prosperity Upendra nath Brahma nwng derhasat

It is your ideology; you have boldly said Live and let aru unity survival and prosperity

We want Bodoland Thang arw thangnw hw arw khowsethi

We will not rest until we achieve Bodoland Thangnai arw jougakhangnai

Do for Bodoland Die for Bodoland Beyw nwngni ideology beyw nwngni santhou

He urged the Bodos of the world to unite Nwng bikha fwrdannanwi bunglangdwng

Together for the cause of Bodoland Jwngnw boroland nangou

He has appealed the Bodos to be aware

Bodoland mwnaba jwng jiraya

Bodoland mwnaba jwng jiraya**

And urged to participate in the struggle to create a Bodoland *Do for Bodoland*,

die for Bodoland

On the northern bank of the river Brahmaputra Do or die, Bodoland swrjigwn

And for the division of Assam into 50-50

Buhumni boro fwr khouse ja

Long live bodo community Jwi Boro harini jwi

You are our true leader Nwng gwthar jwngni dwidengiri

You had a dream of building a nation Nwngni khugayao Bodoland ni gwdwi swdwb for

The Bodos. You have spread the message Khungiri mahari danaini simang

Of Building a bodo nation

Nwng sa sa gesrem rao

Your motivation and appealed Harikou hangkhraidwng

Helped a lot in bringing the bodos forward

Hari ni khona khonla jeraobw boro hari

In the move for stiving a land

Jangkrikhangnai khaourang bilaidwng

On the northern bank of the river Burlungbuthur ni saha Assam khou 50-50

Brahmaputra, a land only for the bodos Alada hadwr Bodoland swrjinw swmao sardwng

You have worked tiredlessly Dularai hari nangwi lwihwr lwihwr ungkhar bwdung

Victory to you, dear Gangnai ukhwinai mithinai gwiya

You have very stongly led the movement Swmao sarnai ao bahagw ladwng

The AGP government then Upendra Nath Brahma nwng derhasat

Did not pay attention to the appeal Mwnthaini thakhai gono tontro aadab jwng

The police lathicharge on the protestors Swmao sarnai khou nwngw gwraywi dwidendung

And making many captives Megon gwsa AGP, Assam khungiri aa hwbthadwng

And many losing their lives Police aa boro fwrkhou bukrubdwng

But all these did not hamper the movement Naigar naigar gaothardwng suthur a ona khana

You kept the struggle going on Santhro haywi boro fisa fwr mungkhlong jadwng

Despite all the hindrances

Jina hari khalamdwng gibing aijw fwrkhou

You are a true hero Theobw fasoe a khwi aagan sebw

Nwngni bithuwn khou maan hwdwng)

The following song is another kind of the above category in honour of Upendra Nath Brahma, who was a great leader of the bodos,

(18) Source: Prabhu, Udalguri

Bodofa- Father of the Bodos (Bodofa nwng boroni bifa

You are a true son of the Bodos Jariminari bodoni angw

You are born in the village of Borakgari gamiyao jwnwm mwnnai

Borakgari to a bodo mother Jat bodo bimani gwrbw nifrai

You have proved yourself worthy

Hara ywi melem ywi arw gwswywi

Hara ywi melem ywi arw gwswywi

To be a Bodo, fighting for the community Nwngdi ose bodo fisa

Even though you were born in a very poor family Nikhouri nokhorao jwnwm mwnnanwibw

You could attend higher education

Jougasar swlungthai lanw hadwng mwn nwng

You could have build your own family Haywmwn swrjinw gaoni no gongse gwjwn dera

But you took up the noble task

Nathai gwglwi swna thanai hari fwrkhou

Of uplifting the Bodo community Bwkhangnw nwng nwngni

You have taught how to fight for one's own right Gaoni rwngouthini gejer jwng

How does a community exist in the world Ginthi langbai mabwrwi jujinanwi

You worked tiredlessly Thangna thanangou hari aa buhumao

Without giving time to your personal life Dandise bw jirainai gwiya

You were a active worker Khobose ungkham janw som gwiya

You could appeal the whole community Nwng barhungkha baidi

And make the community aware of the Fwinanwi maonanwi dinthilangbai

Of its existence in the world Fwrwnglangbai eyun jwlwinw

It is just because of you that the community Bodoland swrjinw bodo harinw

Is in the state as it is now Dinwi nonga ba sinaithi gmwn

But your sudden demise Hariya gwdw unduhabna thabaimwn andaina

Created a hollow in our hearts

Jangkhrikhangnaini lama gejerao

But the works you have done Obothira nwngni jew gwmanaiya

Has given us inspiration to move ahead Jwngni gwrbw ao

Jwbnw rwngwi dukhu galangbai

Thalangbai nwngni munga

Olongbar jananwi

Dandise saya maya mwdai mohorwi

Hwlangbai nwng jwngni

gwsw gwrbw ao gwbang thulunga)

The following song is about creating a peaceful bodo nation. This is an inspirational song to arouse the people.

(19) Source: Olongbar Brahma, Udalguri

We will create awakening song (Swrjigwn jwng fwjakhang methai

For everybody Thansalini boinibw

We will move together to create

Aagan surgwn khowse jwng

Our new Boroland Danw gwdan jwngni Bodoland

We will serve our mother tongue Sibigwn jwng bima ni rao bima hadwd

Our mother land Simang nuyw jwng gwdan buhum

We dream for a new world, full of peace Jeraobw bibarbari

We will preserve our history

Jarimin khow lakhi gwn jwng

We are the heroes of Bodo mother *Jjwhwlao boro bimani*

Truth is our strength Swithw aa jwngni gwhw gwra

Aim is our peaceful nation Thangkhi aa jwngni gwjwn hari

We will move through the path of truth

Jwnwm ladwng bima ni gwrbwao

Our flag will fly freely in the open skys birds do Thabaigwn swithw ni raha yao

udang bwthwrao birbaiyw daosen daola

udang bwthwrao birbaiyw jwngni firfilla)

The following songs call for unity among the people.

(20) Source: Kamala kanta Boro, Udalguri

This is the time for spreading love (Bae bwthwra onlainai ni

This is the time for understanding

Bae bwthwra gwrwblainai ni

This is the time for unity

Bae bwthwra khousethini

This is not the time for misunderstanding Bwthwr nonga bae gaosranaini

How can we bring peace Bwthwr nonga beyw gaojwng gao dusi naini

If we do not have unity among ourselves Gaoni ose khoum alai sannanwi

If we do not have the feelings of brotherhood Gaoni angw khou jwgarnanwi

How will we be able to say

Bwrwi gwjwn danw hanw

**Bwrwi gwjwn danw h

That we are a peaceful community Gwjwn hari hunna bwrai bungnw

Come brother come forward Bida fongbai gwrm gwrm

You just need to be a Bodo Hindu, Christian, dhwrwm adhwrwm ungkharbw

Though you may follow a different religion Nwng boro lo ja, baidi afat arw baidi sa

This is the time to come forward

Ungkhar fwinanwi sangrang mohorwi

And participate in the move to achieve Bodoland Hanjasurfinnaini bwthwr

Ungkharbw nwng Borolo ja)

The song below is about the beauty, culture tradion and society of the Bodos

(21) Source: Jwngsar Kh. Narzari, Udalguri

That view of the land near the hill is our Bodo village (Rwmwi rwmwi nuhurnai bwi

hajw serni boro gami

The surrounding is full of beautiful things Somaina mithinga jwng bungfobnai jwngni

boro gami

Our ancestors have been staying there from time immemorial Gwrm gwrm ronja baja

raijw jadwng alw gwjung

Its full of natural beauty, trees. rivers, birds Swrgiding mwjang mwjangbungfobnai

jwng boro gami

There is abundance of wheat and paddy Gwdw gwdai ni frai nw raijw jabwdwng jwngni abwi abow

Trees like betel nuts, jackfruit are available in the land Swrgiding jeraobw mai mairong

Our cultural values are also been inherited in our land Jeraobw naiyw beyao nw nuyw

goi khanthal sari sari

Bwthwrjwng lwgw se ronja fadwng sengra sikhla Our land is heavenly abode Boys and girls are seen to be merry making Mwsadwng khaam sifung ni dengkhw They are seen dancing to the tune of Gwsw hwhab hwhab boibw mwsadwng ronja baja Khaam and sifung Gwdw gwdw geledwng amai jumai gotho fwra Children are seen playing amai jumai Mwsou gumdwng laokhar fwra dubli gejerao Cow boys can be seen rearing cattles Ringkhangbw dwng sifung ni milouhab dengkhw It is very solem and peaceful Rwmwi rwmwi, bese gwjwn bese sudem It is full of heavenly abode Bae songsara, somaina romaina daosen daola We are a community rich full of culture Bahang birhang sikhri shikla, ronja baja And our culture gets reflected in various Gwdw gwdai ni frai nw dong Art form like- motifs in our attires Jwngnao usifaonai harimu Its very colourful and attractive Berkhangw jeblabw danai lunai God has given us all these Jwngthi mathi aronai aagor aernai gwja gwthang The land in which we live is like paradise Aanand gosai ni hwnai jwngni be hayen And in the evenings we can see Swrgw baidi nuyw jwngni be boro gami

Rwi rub belasi gwthar somao

Lights in the altar shining in every house

Bodo boys and girls are seen to be enjoying Nuyw jwngnai alari bathi

And dancing to the rhythm of nature's beauty Boro jwhwlao jwhwlao jw fwrni ronjasali

It is very peaceful and blissfull

Baidemlai sudemlai musayw boro mahari

Also enjoy the nature's beauty Bese gwjwn bese sudem, be songsara

somaina romaina daosen daola

bahang birhang birbayw sikhri sikhla gaja gwmja)

The song below is regarding the culture and tradition of the Bodos. It tells us about the incidents where the bodos forced to live their village by the Muslims in 2008. It cries for security for the people.

(22) Source: Youtube. Published on 30 Nov, 2012

We are the chidren of Bodo mother (Jwng boro bimani fisafwr

We have our own language

Jwngha gaoni rao dong

Our own tradition and culture Harimu dong swdwmsri dong

We have our own land; we have our Jwngha gaoni ha dong

Right over this land Be hani sayao dong jwngha mwnthai

And the land belongs to us Arw be haya jwngni nw kha

See friends' Naihor lwgwfwr

Inspite of having everyrthing

Jwngha gaibw thase thananwi

How come we are helpless and tossed about Jakhw jwng manw gwdao swrao

Look, the enemies are chasing as like armies Honwi suthurfwra hwsw bwdwng jwngkhou

They have left our huts burning in flames

Jo jo hanja hanja jwnni thagra dera

Parents and sisters

Jwgni angw bida fonbai

Alas! Alas! Bodo children Bima bifai, bibo binanao

Is there no one to protect Fwrkhou danso langbai

The true children of mother Bodo Ayo ayo boro fisafwr

In their time of despair, Gwiliya nama jwngkhou rwikhati hwnw

Is there no one to wipe away her tears Khifwd nidan ni somao jwngni boro bimani

thar gubwifisa

It will not do, not,

Boro aini thorthingse mwdwi fugarnw janai nonga

It will not do to simply sit and wait Nena thananwi janai nonga

Come out all young boys and girls

Jwngni sengra sikhla fwr ungkhar bwdw

Fasten your belts, take a step forward Sari sari janji khafradw

We ourselves will have to save our mother Aagan surdw jwngni boro bimakhow

We ourselves will have to keep our history alive Jwng gaonw basainangwn

We ourselves will have to show the world Jwnni jarimin khow jwngnw

Dwnnangwn our beautiful tradition and culture Fwthangnanwi

Long may our language live Jwngni swdwmsri khow buhumao

Victory to mother boro victory Sinaithi hunangwn

This land is ours, and has always been ours

Boro rao geolangthwng

To live in peace is all we desire

Jwi boro bimani jwi be haya jwngni sw)

The Bodos are being deprived of their rights, they have been dominated by the other communities in their own land are expressed in the song below

(23) Source: S. Basumatary, Udalguri There is still the dark layer of cloud above the Bodo (Boroni okhwrangao dabwnw busrangkhwi There is always dominance over the Bodos Jwmwi dakha, daokha bidwi We do not find any kind of fulfillment Orai soma dabw nw nakreb janai Of the dreams of the Bodos Orai soma dabw nw nasoi janai There is no one to satisfy Orai soma dabw nw gadob janai The hunger and thirst of the Bodos Sanja swnabha saha khwlaha The happiness and sorrows are also left unattended Gwiya dabw boroni thwjase simang We will have to strive to validate our wishes and goals Gangnai ukhwinai gabnai mininai We will have to show our existence Gwiya dabw dinwi boro aa nascounw hanai By showing our rich culture Naja baonangwn jwng boroni thungrijwn By virtue of our tradition and beliefs Juji baonangwn boroni daohajwng We will have to bring our language forward Naja baonangwn jwng harimu ni daohajwng Come all, come together, Juji baonangwn jwng bima ni rao thunlaijwng We belong to the same family Jwng khouse ja, jwng hanja se ja, jwng nokhorse kha Freedom is waiting for us Abung udangsri aa nenanwi dong dabw jwngkhow Its (freedom) being captive Enai ni fanjariyao jwbthe jananwi We the bodo community has been Hari ni ana ane thogai janai

Mwnnangou gonse raijw a sona furi

Deprived of our land

We want freedom to exercise our rights

Boro hari boinibw nokhor ni thakhai

To make every family free from the domination Gaoni gwhw jwng nw thakhai

We want political rights

Jwngnw nangou udangsri

We want educational rights

Jwngnw nangou gwhw ni mwnthai

We want the authority to safeguard our Boro community Jwngnw nangou harini mwnthai

jwngnw nangou nokhor ni mwnthai

jwngnw nangou swlungthai mwnthai.)

The following song appeal the Bodos to stay alert and fight for their rights, stive to attain Bodoland.

(24) Source: R. Narzary, Udalguri

Wake up the people nation (*Undunanwi dathaswi borohari*

Its time to keep the nation alive Harikhou fwthangnaini soma jabai

Come let's move forward Fwi jwng boibw aogaidwni

Let's take the Bodo community ahead Bodo hari khou fwjoulangangnw

Let's create a free Bodoland *Udang bodoland swrjidini*

With the power of togetherness Khowsethini bwlwjwng

We want a free Bodoland Jwngnw nangou udang bodoland

Bodoland is our legitimate right

Bodoland a' jwngni mwnthai

Do not try to dominate us Rajkhanthini bwlwjwng

By the political powers Gadobnanwi dwnnw dasan

Come all, let's join hands Fwidw boibw hanja hanja

In creating a new history of Bodoland

Swrjidini bodoland ni gwdan jarimin

Try to recognize the enemies

Suthur khou Sinai dw boro hari

Try to finish the hatred amongst yourselves

Gaojwng gao hinsa hinsi nagar laidw

Stop killing among yourself

Dakhalaiswi gaojwng gao thwini bana

We can only overcome when we are united

Ekhwtha jabwla jubsrang langwn

So let's come out unitedly to strive

Udang boroland swrjidini khousethini bwlwjwng

To create a new Bodoland

Khousethi jabwla jwng derhagwn

Bodoland is our right

The following song urges the Bodo youths to come out together and show their skills and talents, and ask them to preserve their culture, tradition and heritage.

Bodoharo a jwi jagwn

Boroland a jwngni mwnthai)

(25)Source: Jwngsar Kh. Narzari, Udalguri O the warriors of bodo mother (Aai boro bimani daoharu fisa Lets come forward to show our skills Jenna nwi thanga khwi jwng gwhw melem jwng Lets move together to safeguard the community Fwidw jwng sufung dini aini nershwn We are not inferior to other communities Gejen nonga jwng gubun harini We will always stay united Thagwn jwng khousethini bandw jwng We will bring consciousness Swmao sargwn khousethini gwhw jwng We will keep our culture alive Harimu khou faligwn jwng jeblaibw Our civilization will flourish Thangna thagwn orai jwngni swdwmsri This is our land, our birthplace Jwngni hayen jwngni hadod

We will strive; we will overcome

Jwng najagwn jwng derhagwn

We will make the Bodos strong and united Gaison langwn geremsa boro hari

There will be a peaceful place Suju langwn somaina gwjwn thasari

For the Bodos Daogabw khouse boro laimwn

Come forward, you youths Eyunari fwr gwdan mugani

You are the ones Sanso haywi onnaikhou ai bimanw

To make the dreams of the Bodos come true Baohordw onjima gwiywi thulunga khou

Simang ni agor berkhanghwdw)

(26) Source: Jwngsar Kh. Narzari, Udalguri

We vow to keep the Bodo language (Swjwgwn bimani rao khou

And literature alive Lakhi gwn jwng bodo thunlai khou

We will take our literature to great heights

Jousar hwgwn jwng bodo thunlai khou

Like the stars in the sky

Bwi okhrang ni gwjwng hathorkhi baidi

We will the world know of our rich language Geolangsar hwgwn be buhumao

And culture Angw boro thunlai khou

Long may our language live Bodo thunlai geolangthung

We will keep our language alive Bodo thunlai thannanwi thathwng

Let the Bodo language spread all over the world Sedo jido November

Victory to you dear mother Gwthar san boro thunlai ni

It is the literature which is regarded as the backbone Bodo rao a buhumao gwsarthwng

As the backbone of the community Bodo rao a buhumao geosarthung

It reflects the community

Jwi bodo bimani jwi

It is true literature that Thunlai anw hari ni singsri

That the culture and tradition Thunlai gwiya bwla sinsithi gwiya

Of the community gets recognition

Sinaithi hwgwn thunlai aasw

And expression Maharini gasibw dongnai manikhou

Fwrmaiyw thunlai aanw

Orai buhumao harini un sigang khou)

The above song is about the Bodo language. It talks about language as a medium of expression of the community's hope and aspiration. The song below is an urge to join hands and stay unitedly. It ask god to give peace and strength so that they can form a peaceful nation.

(27) Source: P. Khakhary, Udalguri

Come let's dance together (Fwi boibw mwsani khouse jana

Let's join together Fwi boibw mwsani bwdwr baoli

Leaving behind our pains and sorrows

Dukhu daha gasib khou bw

Let's enjoy Baogarnanwi ronjadini

By leaving behind the bad feelings amongst Ana ani sanlainaikhou

Ourselves Nagar nanwi mwsa glangni

And let's move together unitedly Khousethini lama jwng agan surni

And keep the Bodo community Harini maan khou fwjou dini We are not going to get anything Hengtha hengthi jwng jebw jaya By hatred and jealousy Danlai sulai jwngbw jebw mwna It will only lead to Gwdw langwn sw harini maan Domination by others Gadob jagwn jwng gubun hari jwng Unity is the strength Khousethi anw harini gwhw We can only move forward Gwhw thayw blanw jouga hayw When we have unity amongst ourselves Hari, harimu khou fwthang dini Dear god gives us blessings Jouganaini lamayao agan surni So that we can be united Hey afa bwrdan hordw And move forward *Ui afa khousethini* To form a new land for us Thansali ao aroj gabgwn We will pray in temples Mondir masjid ao bw khulum hwigwn We will sing songs of unity Khousethini jwng methai khongwn We will ask god to give us strength Khousethini jwng gwhw bigwn We will even pray in churches Sijou gudi ao jwng khulum hwigwn So that we we get the strength Afa Jisu nao bw aroj gabgwn To be united and have peace Gwjwn bikha jwng khulum hwigwn Which will help us to move together Khousethini jwng bwrdan bigwn O god please look down on us Hey afa megon kheudw *Ui afa bwrdan hordw)*

The following song is about Bodoland. It describes Bodoland as the dwelling and birthplace of the Bodos,

(28) Source: B.Thirangsa, Udalguri

Bodoland is our birthplace (Bodoland nwng jwngni bima hadwd

Bodoland is our own land Bodoland nwng jwngni agwma hadwd

You are full of beautiful mountains, Nwng ni bar ha dwi okhwrangao

Green landscape, trees and rivers

Swmkhwr somaina hajw hayeng

The river dilao also flow over you Baidi dwima dwisa bifang laifangjwng bungfobnai

It describes the land of the bodos Bwhwidwng dilao dwimaya nwngni bikhajwng

And the bodos hwve been living there from Fwrmaidwng bodo hadwd

arwni thamwnthakhou

Long, and expresses the history of the bodo people Dinthidwng Bodo hadwd

arwni jariminkhou

Even the sound of birds and insects

Daosen daolani dengkhwjwng

Brings adds the beauty of the land

Bese sudem bese gwjwn

The beautiful environment makes us happy Nwngni hainari mithingaya

And makes us cry out of joy to Gwrbw gabkhangw ronjakhangw

Serve and preserve our dear land

Nwngkhou jwng sibinw onsainw)

(29) Source: R. Basumatary, Udalguri

The bodos are one of the communities (Sa sanja bharatni

Of North East India who have their Swdwmsri gwnang hari

Own cultue and tradition Bodo, rabha, garo, tripuri

We the bodo, rabha, garo, tripuri

Jariminari jwng bodo hari

Belong to the same racial stock Gadob nai nasoinai khou

We will stand unitedly to overcome Fwjwb srangwn jwng

The domination by the others Khouseni mwnthwrjwng

We will form our own nation

Hari dagwn jwng

And show the world tha twe are also Fwrmailangwn jwngbwdi

One of the civilized community

Buhumni geremsa hari

We have still remains of our kingdom

Nershwn dongo jwngha

In Dimapur and Maibang Dinwibw dabwnw

These are signs of having kingdoms, Dimapur Maibong ao

Having ruled over the land.

Udang wi raijw khungnaini

We are not inferior to the other communities Gejen nonga jwngw

In all respects Jeraopbw jethingbw

We still have the strength and power Gwhw dongo jwngha

To move ahead! Dabwnw daoga hanaini)

The above songs tell us that the Bodos are one of the known communities of North East India who have its own culture and tradition.it tells about the historical remains of Bodo Kingdom at Dimapur and Maibang.

The song below is about staying unitedly and fighting against the enemies jointly.

(30) Source: R.Daimari, Udalguri

Why is the war for? (Maani daoha mani or

And bloodshed everywhere Arw mani gwja thwi

And tears rolling down Mani daoha mani mwdwi

Why is there deads? *Arw mani gwthwi soho*

Vultures and crows flying over Sigun sila sial, daokha fwrabw

And around us, to eat us,

Jwngni sakhathiyao swfwi swfwi

They are hovering around us *Jwngkhou soukhonanwi janaini swlw.*

So we its time for us to be *Jwngkhou naseonanwi janaini swlw*

Careful and alert, it is showing us

Jwngkhou feseonanwi janaini swlw

Signs of enemies around us Sangrang jatharnangwn boro mahari fwr

So we should be united and join hands Khouse jatharnangwn harikhou lakhinw

To fight back the enemies Gwnwkhw mugayao ana ani

We can only then achieve our goal, Khousethiya swmkhe jayw

Reach for the crown Fwigwn somaina songsara swrni jagwn

Why is there no safety even though Gwjou thikhiniyao thanai

There is security, Bodoland ni mukut khou swr hwgwn

Why are we forced to leave Bengkhonthai thaseao nw

Behind our village Mani alai silai

We don't have other place to live Bodo gami khou bw nagar nangbai

Other than our own village Gwiya arw jwngha gubun jaiga

So we should increase our will power Bodo gami khou nagarna thangnaini

And develop the power of unity

Beao nw gwhw fwrananwi thanaini

Amongst ourselves Jwngni mohora bodo jwngni thwiya bodoni

Our language is bodo Rao dinwi jwngni bodo

Our life is also bodo

Jew jwngni dinwi bodo

Born out of a bodo mother

Jwnwm hwdwng onsuli bimaya)

The following song is about attaining freedom for the Bodos. It is about building a peaceful place for the Bodos

(31) Source: B.Thirangsa, Udalguri

We are not against peace (Jwng gwjwn ni berekha nonga

We are not against anyone

Jwng raoni bw hengtha nonga

We only want to stay peacefully Aangw jwnwmni hasar gwnang hayaonw

In our birthplace, with own distinct Aoni rao harimu swdwmsri jwng lubwiyw

Culture, Tradition and Thangna thanw gwrwbthijwng

We wish to fulfill our dreams, by building Jwngni mwnthai khou sufungnw

A quiet dwelling place for us Gongse gwjwn ni okhrang danw

We need to come forward Boibw khouse janangwn

And Move together, remove the feeling Raha lama songnangwn

Of hatred amongst ourselves Gaojwng gao ana ani jwng dajaswi

Please do not break the line of togetherness Khousethini bandw da fososwi

Freedom..... Udangsrini

You are in the hearts of all of us

Boinibw mwikhunao basa labaibwla

Come let us all join hands Fwidw fwi jwng bekhou

To bring it to reality *Mwgthangao berkhang hwdini*

Put our soul together and sing Gwsw mwdwm jew hwna

The song of freedom Sanja swnab sa khwla

Jeraobw jerwibw

Udangsrini methai rwjabdini.)

It tells that all the Bodos are followers of the same path. The Bodos were once a ruling community, so they should get recognition.

Source: D. Moshahari, Udalguri

We are the traveler of the same route (Daobaiari jwng dwngse lamani

We are one of the conscious community Gwnwkhw mugani sagrid hari jwng

We will preserve our language and culture Rao harimu sibigwn jwng

We will try to reform the political boundings our society Raj khanthi arw somaj khanthi

And look after the society Fwsab langwn fari fari

The bodos are one of the original Sa sanja bharat hadwdni

Inhabitants of North East India Thagibi bodo mahari

Who have been living there Raijw jadwng fari fari

With unity since a long time Khouseni bandw jwng lari lari

Along with The sonuwals, kochari Sonowal kochari rabha karbi

Kochari, rabha, karbi, Tiwa, lalung etc	Tiwa lalung baidi baidi
We are also a great community	Jwngbwsw mayw geded hari
The rivers are flowing over the land	Dwima dwisaya bwhwilangdwng
The hills and mountains also express	Hajw halaya dabw fwrmaidwng
The ruined kingdoms of the bodos are still there	Baikhnda nwgwr a dabw gwmayakhwi
There are still signs of our history	Gwdw ni nerswn a dabw gwmayakhwi
There are evidences of warrior,	Rwkha rwkha bodo ni jarimin
And of ruling the kingdom	Bir jwhwlaoni raijw khunnai
So why should we be looked down upon	Jwng lai manw neosijanw.)

(33)	Source: P. Khakhlary, Udalguri
If we have understood the meaning of unity	(Khousethini ungthikou bujibaibwla
If we have come to know what is freedom	Udangsrini ungthi khou mithibaibwla
Why will we fight amongst ourselves	Jwnglai manwthw andaibaonw
Why will we shed blood	Jwnglai manw twilai baonw gao jwng gao
There needs to be love and faith	Onnai fwthai nai gwiya bwla
Peace among us.	Jwngni gejerao, gwjwn thangkhi gwiyabwla
All these are necessary to build	Jwngni lamayao
A peacefull place for us to live	Mabwrwi swrjigwn gwjwn dera
Time has asked us to stand unitedly	Soma jwngkhou hangkhrai horbai
So that we can stay live	Khouseni lamayao gosongthanw

In peace and harmony

Khouseywi thangna thanaini jujilangnw.)

Both the song given above and below is about staying in unity and peace,

(34) Source: B.Thirangsa, Udalguri

If we want to stay in peace in this world (Buhumao gwjwn danwbla

If we one to stand as one stong community Hadorao khouse janw bwla

So should stop hatred amongst ourselves Nagarnangwn jwng angarnangwn

We should build a peaceful atmosphere Gao jwn gao, hari jwng hari hadwr jwng hadwr

And stay unitedly Swbkhonai, nasoinai gaglwbnai fwrkhou

We should rule our land Raijw khungnangwn alw gwjwn

With our own language, culture Gao ba gao rao harimu swdwmsri jwng

We must have understanding and faith Gaoni jwnwm ni dokhor se hayaonw

Among ourselves Bujinangwn jwng fwthai nangwn

We all want to live freely

Jwngdi safrumbw udangwi

We should not be cruel Thangna thanw gwsw jayw

We should also learn to respect others

Utkhari akhujwng gaokhoulo

We must leave and avoid Fwthangnai thangkhi fwrkhou

The disasters which harmed humans, Nagarnangwn jwng neosinangwn

The bitter incidents of Gwsw khangnangwn jwng mwgwinangwn

Hiroshima and Nagasaki Subungthi heb khalamnai bwi

Nagasaki arw Hiroshima ni

Gwgkha jarimin khou.)

(35) Source: R. Daimari Udalguri

The following song is describing the land where the Bodos live; they live amidst the greenery of the nature. It tries to say that the land where they now live is the land where their ancestors live. In a way the Bodos are the aboriginal people of the land. The beauty of Bodo language and culture is also being pointed out,

The land at the foothills of Himalaya (Himalay hajw ni ser ser

Is a plain surface Fwilao unswlao swrang

Full of greenery, rivers and streams

Swmkhwr mithinga, dwima dwisa

The sight looks beautiful Nijwra nijiri, besedi somaina

The melodius music of various fok instruments Khaam, sifung, serja, jotha ringkhangw

Cand also be heard Milou dw dengkhw, danai lunai

This is our land where the beauty Gainai funai jwng hailalai huilalai

Of the the colourful clothes we wear Ayo, abungthi gwnang be furiya

Adds beauty to the land Benw jwngni jwnwm furi

In these land itself our fore- fathers

Undunanwi dongo abwi abou ajou mwnha

Are sleeping peacefully,

Bwisumuthi khou alw gwbananwi

Embracing the mother earth

Be hayaonw jwngbw ujidwng,

We born here and will die here Gwmwr langfingwn sanse jwngbw

And sleep like our ancestors by

Ai bima bwisumuthi khou gwbananwi

Embracing dear mother earth. Somaidw, beherdw, fuargwn aini rao

We will spread our language and culture Khoulai harimu jwngni swdwmsri

We will try to make it beautiful Fugargwn jwng aini mwdwi khou

We are always prepared to protest and Dukhu somao thiyari oraibw jwngbw

Defend our land in need.

Ai bima furini nidan somao)

4.2 Dances

Other than songs some of the dances also show the rich culture and heritage of the Bodos. The convergence of the community in modern dance demonstrates the critical role that the social identities are playing in the movement of Bodo nationalism. Modern dancers found in dance the medium through which they could explore what set them apart from the greater nation. The dancers exposed the physical and social dimensions of nationalist's beliefs in Bodo society. Based on field experience, some of the dances has been analysed below which can be considered as identity markers in the realm of Bodo movement. The dance forms are documented in the Bhairubkunda festival held at Bhairabkunda in Udalguri district of Assam.

The first kind of dance is the representation of one of the traditional practice of the Bodos that is fishing. The Bodos are very fond of fishing and they have a variety of dishes pertaining to fish. The dancers use the *jekhai* and *khobai* in the dance form which is normally the fishing implement that is used in the time of fishing. The song around the dance goes as come friends lets go together for fishing at the *beel*, we will catch fishes and crabs and prepare *onla* curry (curry made of rice powder) out of it, we will dry some of them and prepare *napham* out of it. This particular dance form showcases the rich and diverse culture relating to food habits of the Bodos as documented in Cultural festival.

Another dance form of the song sung by one of the popular singer of the region Jubeen Garg also urges the community to live with peace and harmony by giving the examples of birds flying together in the sky and also about butterflies sitting together in the flower shows the ways of staying together with love. It says that as the sun rises in the East and you Bodo people also should get recognition as that of the sun since you people have a rich culture and

identity. The dress that the dancer wore is the *gamsa*, and as a symbol of Bodos being an agriculturist people the dancers uses the spade and shows him as working in the field.

Other than these dances relating to the cry for separate state can also be found. The establishment of various dance school has made the task of implementing the nationalist songs in dance form. As the quest for a separate state has travelled a long way numerous dances and songs are seen pertaing to this particular context. One of its kinds is shown in the link below-

The outfits in this particular dance of the girls are no doubt traditional but the boys and the dance form are fitted with the contemporary. This particular dance form calls for unity among the Bodos for building a peaceful Bodoland. It goes as "Let's forget the bad feelings and dance together with joy for building the Bodo nation and follow the path of oneness. We are not going to gain anything by fighting among ourselves, it will only lower the self respect of the community. Togetherness is our strength. It also asks the almighty to shower blessings in their noble venture."

Another dance form which was performed in ABSU Annual conference has potrayed the Bodos struggle for separate state in a very systematic way. It has been taken from youtube published on January 18, 2015. Starting with musical inatrument and culture of the Bodos, it continued with dancing with sword in hand and showed signs of going on a horseback to defend the community. It showed procession taken by the Bodos with the map of proposed Bodoland, with photo of Mahatma Gandhi and Upendra Nath Brahma and various slogans of the ABSU used in the demand for a separate Bodoland. It also showed many people who were gunned down by police in the procession and then, the sad mother crying for her child who became matyr. At the end these several incidents made the young people come out with swords in their hands and takings vows of safeguarding the Bodo people.

4.3 Documentaries

The culture and heritage of the Bodos have been well expressed through the documentaries made on the community. The following are documentaries which are available based on the Bodos.

'Basiram Jwhwlao' is a documentary based on the life and deeds of Basiram. The story of Basiram and Daoharam was narrated by an old man to some of the Christian Missionaries. Basiram was born in a village in the foothills of Bhutan. Since his childhood days he had seen the Bhutiyas of the neighbouring Bhutan coming down from the mountains and torturing the people of his village and collecting revenues. His father also became victim in the hands of the Bhutiyas. He saw his father being cut to pieces while returning home from working in his land. The village governing system has also been shown in the film. The dead of his father made them move away from that village and then they settled to the nearby village which was far away from the borders of Bhutan.

But in that village too the Bhutiyas used to come to collect revenue timely, revenues were in the form of grains, vegetables, cocks and even pigs. Mainao, a widow who happens to be Basiram's aunt encourages and motivates him to fight against the bhutiyas. Mainao was newly married when his husband, Anaru, as being suggested by the villagers was forced to go along with the Bhutiyas to carry the revenues to the hills. He worked there as slave for few days and then while trying to escape he was killed by the Bhutiyas and his body was found floating in the river near the village. Mainao was very grieved but she could overcome her pains and she found out the caliber in Basiram and Daoharam to fight for the village. Thus the youths of the village gathered together to protect and save the village from the Bhutiyas.

Thus the youths under the leadership of Basiram and Daoharam were able to prevent the Bhutiyas from entering the village. The villagers were delighted with the acts of Basiram and the other youths of the village. Life returned to normalcy as the fear of the Bhutiyas moved away from the minds of the people. But there was a man in the village who was a friend of the Bhutiyas, he informed them about Basiram and Daoharam and they made a plan to attack the villagers and once again instill fear in the hearts of the people.

It happened when the villagers were busy in the kherai puja, one night the Bhutiyas came and killed many villagers: even Basiram's mother was also found dead near the road. As the villagers were busy at the Kherai Puja, the sound of dance and music being high, people did not come to know about the Bhutiyas coming to the village and attacking the people. It was shown that Basiram while returning back from the puja found a number of people lying

dead. This resulted in the villagers cursing Basiram from forbidding them to pay revenue. The saddened people said that it was better for them to pay the revenues instead of loosing their young ones. At this time, Mainao came to the rescue of Basiram, she made the villagers realize that Basiram had done all those for the good of the village and that the whole village should join hands in the move to protect and safeguard the village. She motivated both Basiram and Daoharam to bring an end to the present situation of Bodos being killed by the Bhutiyas.

A wakening took place in the village as the whole village gathered taking vows to protect the Bodo people from the enemies. They joined together in preparing defensive instrument as well as in weaving clothes for the warriors. The whole villagers prays together in front of the Sijou tree and seek blessings from the the Almighty. At the end of the film they attached and killed many of the Bhutiyas who were in the foothills and threatened them that if in future they again trouble the Bodos they will never spare them.

'The Bodo and their heritage' is another documentary on the Bodos. The documentary focuses on the situations faced by this community. The documentary follows as "Indigenous people's capacity to develop as individuals and as people is based on a social order that is determined by the people themselves. If and when this social order is destroyed their capacity and continuity as people are threatened. A crisis ensures, for the Bodo people the current situation is one of persistent crisis as they continue to fall victim of socio-economic suppression, oppression, exploitation and political domination."

Since time immemorial, the Bodos have ruled not only the entire Brahmaputra and Barak valley, but also some parts of West Bengal, Bihar, Nepal and Bangladesh. In different places and times, the Bodos were known by different names. Since historically untraced ages, the Bodos had exercised highly developed political, legal and socio-cultural entities. Historical monuments and remains at Dimapur, in Nagaland, Khaspur in Maibang in Assam, Tripura Castle in Agartala, are mute witnesses to heights of Bodo Civilizations.

Today the majority of the Bodos live in the foothills of the mighty Brahmaputra or Dilou river. When a Bodo works on a piece of land, he establishes a spiritual and legal bond with it. His community facilitates such bonding. He does this in loyal interest of his community. The reciprocity develops various institutions to give the capacity to progress as individuals

and as a people. It is such social order that ensures the identity, continuity, cultural and intellectual development of the Bodos.

The Bodos have their own Tibeto-Burmese language; they have their own religion, laws and customs. The *Sijou* tree, five leafed is an abysmal worship. Central to Bodo ethos, is the concept of harmony, harmony with nature and harmony with community. This is well expressed through the ideas of cosmos, Bodo cosmology is reflected in Bathou, the five elements- earth, water, fire, wind and sky. The Kherai is the classical bodo right of birth, the main performers of the ritual is the *ojha* and *doudini* or dancing oracle, their chanting and dancing convey, truths of life, being and becoming.

The altar of worship is around the *Sijou* tree, Euphobia splenden, it is fenced in with a round bamboo. There is no priestly caste or caste system. Usually man of age of social respect is chosen to have spiritual responsibilities; such a Bodo is known as *deori*. Sometimes a kherai is special and so it is large scale, the *doudini*, a woman possessed with divine spirit dances keeping time with music made out of *khaam*, *siphung* and *jotha*. It is an all night event.

The *ojha* chants continually, the *doudini* dances circling the sacred altar. Finally the divine spirit in the *doudini* leaves a high beyond the realm of space far into infinity. A *kherai* is more than just a rite participatory in nature. It provides myths of human origin, the origin of the world, the individuals' ideal relations to land and community, processes of conflict resolution, moral values designed for all aspects of living and developing in Bodo society.

In the early part of the 20th century, a social religious movement was launched by Guru Kalicharan Brahma. Mainly in reaction to the continuous conversion of the Bodo people in alien forms. The religious movement called the Brahma movement was instrumental in the development of educational, cultural and political consciousness among the Bodo people. About the same time, Christianity has its impact in the Bodo society. The first Christian missionary Rev. Sydney Endle came to preach as early as in 1864. His eloquent in Bodo language, Rev. Sydney Endle established many village schools. In 1875, he built the Bodo Christian Church at Bengbari in Harisinga, Udalguri. He is known as father of Bodo Literature- published a book titled Outline in Kachari Grammer and a monograph *The Kacharis*.

Cradled in lust valleys by majestic green hills, natured by teaming rivulets enchanting flora and fauna, the lives in its basic social judict, the village houses are built with bamboos, straw thatch with a courtyard in between. Agriculture is the prime occupation, Rice is the staple food and major portion of Bodo diet is related to cultivation and production. In a land criss - crossed by fast flowing rivers, rain swollen rivulets and soft tainting streams, fish is plentiful. Bodo women enjoy fishing both for pleasure and food. Fish traps are known as jekhais and khobais. They are made of bamboo fastened as cane. Dried fish is grounded with special medicinal herbs to be preserved and fermented in airtight bamboo cylinder to form a very special delicacy, the *napham*. Except the beef the Bodos eat a wide variety of food, fish, crab, snail meat, silk pupa, rice cakes, porks, exotic herbs and bamboo shoots are favourite cuisine.

Areca nut and betel leaves are favourite Bodo joura. Each and every courtyard has these trees. Visitors and guests are warmly welcomed by these betel nuts. Another flourishing industry is sericulture. Each Bodo family rich or poor usually keeps one or more hand operated looms. The products are noted for their various colourful design, warmth, softness and durability. The colourful piece of cloth which they wear is called the *Dokhona*.

With songs on their lips and rhythm on their feet, music and dance form an integral part of Bodo cultural life, with blowing movement and butterfly like strokes, the Bodo *Bagurumba* is the most popular dance. The Bodos weaves harmony and beauty in the hearts of this culture. Spring brings a new Bodo year. *Bwisagu* is the expression of joy, it is the greatest celebration, rice beer or *jau* refreshes. Love song repairs spirits, dancing renews and reunites. The *Bwisagu* is the triumph of colour, warmth and life.

The Bodos and their land were left alone for a long until changing land condition lured them and land was ruled differently. The impact of western civilization were felt in the last decade of the 19th century and resulted in consequent decline and extinction of Bodo kingdom. The colonialist seized Bodo land and rich natural resources, rapid rates industrialization in the west. Bodo people used the collected waste of forests products, worked as cheap slave labour in tea plantations.

Along with the colonial government, came traders, adventurers and poor peasants and labourers from Bangladesh, Nepal and Indian Plains. Even after India's Independence, both

Government and Capitalists grabbed the land of the Bodo people for industrializations, tea plantations, and militarization and even for research projects. The Bodos of course resisted such incursions, forest that are bounded with their land have now become exploited under massive consumerist pressure. Other than the Bodo people, the outsiders have been poaching in the forests creating tremendous ecological problems.

Enforced polity has not only forced the Bodos into a daily wage earner at own, but has also forced him to migrate to alien land as labourers. More than fifty thousand labourers have been forced to work in Coal mines of Jayantia Hills in Meghalaya in dangerous and unhealthy conditions. In alien land their social structure has completely broken down, while the evil design of modern society have moulded their lives. The Kok-Bodo known also known as Tripuri have ruled the smallest North East Indian State, Tripura till the early part of the 20th Century. The Britishers had always referred to the state as independent hill Tripura, surprisingly just after joining the Indian Union in 1949, the Kok-Bodos who are the owners and constituted more than 90% of the total population of hill Tripura prior to1947 Partition have reduced to a microscopic minority.

Rich in cultures, the Rabhas and the Tiwas are also facing the same fate in post-independence India. The systematic submersion of indigenous and political institutions and the imposition of alien institutions have force most Bodos to accept the new order of living. Nevertheless, despite the on start of the colonizers and the politically dominant society, indigenous social and political institutions are not completely lost. Enough of the old social order was preserved and remembered to spark out a new and promote the Bodo to reclaim their identity and dignity as people. Now a difficult struggle has just begun to restore the lost heritage.

'Swmaosarnaini Renga', 2012 (A Bodoland Movement Documentary Film) produced by Sachindra Basumatari of Udalguri, Assam. This particular documentary is about the various steps taken by the All Bodo Student's Union. It is dominated by songs. It has also footage of the rallies organized by ABSU at various places of the Bodo dominated areas and at the state headquarters as well as at the country's capital. The documentary begins with the cycle rally which was conducted in 2011, which covered various villages of BTAD areas. It gives a pictorial view of the journey of the Bodo Movement during the time of Upendra Nath

Brahma. The ideologies get expressed by the agenda of the leaders. It shows the people were injured in several protests, and also who became victims of the enemies' gun. Many had to part with their lives, many hurt losing their limbs, becoming handicapped. It shows the inspirational speech given by several leaders of Bodo Movement, people participating in thousands with slogans in their mouth. It calls out the Bodos to join the move to create a Bodoland.

The ABSU has well expressed their demands by the following Slogans

- Bodoland is the Birth of the Bodos, Don't Deprive us from our Legitimate Rights
- Create Bodoland for Peace, Integrity and Development of the Nation
- Why Article 2,3 & 4 are not Applicable in the Case of Bodos
- Create New State for Equal Development of all the Communities in India
- Create Bodoland to Protect the Identity and the Culture of the Bodos
- No- Violence, No-Killings, No Social Tension create Bodoland
- Give Birth Right to the Aboriginal Bodo People by Creating Bodoland
- Bodoland will save the Bodos from Exploitation, Discrimination and Negligence of the Govt. of Assam
- Implement Article 2, 3 & 4 for the Bodos
- Support the Cause of Bodoland for Peace, Unity and Integrity
- If Telengana why not Bodoland
- Divide Assam 50/50
- No Bodoland No Peace
- No Bodoland No Rest
- Do or Die for Bodoland
- We want Bodoland
- We want Justice
- Bodoland is our Birth
- We Want Political Right
- Do or Die for Separate State Bodoland
- Create Bodoland Without Bloodshed
- We Want Land Rights

It is also seen that one of the armed rebellion of the Bodos, the NDFB, has also produced a short film based on their outfit, where their noble aim of safeguarding the community and bringing freedom to the Bodos have been portrayed. As it is felt that the Bodos have been dominated by the other communities '*Udangsrini Ser Ser*', a long march beneath, is also a documentary produced by the National Democratic Front of Bodoland in the year 2014. This set of video is devoted to the martyrs who sacrificed their unswerving lives during the struggle for the cause of Bodo people. This short documentary is also dominated by songs. It basically focuses on the activities of the organizations. It thoroughly shows how the organization is functioning, the daily routine in the designated camps, and its dedication to the service of the Bodo community. It renders protection and security to the Bodo people. It deals with the hardships and pains met by them in the struggle to create a separate state for the Bodos. It shows how the organization is working for the community to get recognition in the outside world.

'The Boro fight for identity' is a documentary directed by Anamika Basumatary and Nishant Balgovind is awaiting its release in October 2105. In an interview, Anamika Basumatary, one of the director said "that it is an extensive research work and a journey of two and a half years. The Bodo fight for identity, the name itself says the motive behind the making of the documentary movie on the Bodo community of Assam. As we all know that Bodo is a Tribal community of Assam but the identity of Bodo people have changed in past few decades. People of the world know this community as a militant organization or a militant body. The reason behind the Bodo community being known as Bodo or boro militant organization is because the media has projected this community that way and because of the negligence of the Government.

The main stream media and the local media; be it print or electronic, like Aajtak, NDTV, Times Now, ABP News, Hindustan Times, Times of India, Assam Tribune, News Time, there are numbers of them, everyone has projected this community as a Bodo militant.

The mission behind the making of the documentary movie is to make people of the world aware of this beautiful and peaceful community. A community who loves its nature, culture,

language, tradition, values and a community who feels proud of their glorious history, a community who is colourful, a community who wants to live in peace with the nature and it's gifts.

The documentary also focuses on the shifting of crisis, now the Bodo community is having the existence crisis. Previously the identity was maligned by the media now the existence of this community is on stake because of the negligence of the Government.

It has been divided into four parts: historical background reveals the secrets of the glorious past of the kachari community, from pre Vedic period, although it can be a mythological perspective but there are written and solid evidences of the kirata people.

Culture and tradition of the Bodos is unique in itself, the different types of dances, the traditional instruments used to play music, the traditional sports, the ethnic food, and the religious practices, everything that makes them different from others.

When tribal lands were grabbed and distributed among the non-tribal, illegally, then different people at different time with different ideology formed different-different organizations, some were religious, some were political organization, some were social organization, some were student organization and some were militant organizations, the motive was only one, to save the identity and existence

The Political part says how BAC and BTC failed to solve the problems of the Bodos. It is to be noted that sometime even Bodo people did not think of Bodo people, the power of politics was the only target; the best example was BTC Accord, an Accord made under the provision of amended 6th Schedule of the Indian Constitution.

And finally the resolution part says the future of the Bodo community, if the condition remains the same. This documentary is a journey of the Bodo people's struggle of fight for identity. It is being made to preserve the history and struggle of the Bodo community for the struggle that they did and are still doing to preserve their identity and existence".

Other than these, nowadays VCDs on the various elements of culture such as Religion like kherai, habitual food habits of the Bodos, *bwisagu* (rituals associated with bwisagu) and about marriage system are found to be in circulation.

End Notes

Jekhai and khobai- are handmade traditional instruments made out of bamboo to catch fishes.

Beel- low lying water body.

Napham-is a unique dish in Bodo cuisine.

Gamsa-traditional dress of Bodo man worn in the waist.

Basiram- He is regarded as one of the heroes of the Bodos as he had defended the Bodos many a times from the Bhutiyas

Daoharam- He was a friend of Basiram. The both fought together against the Bhutiyas.

Dimapur- is a place in Nagaland, which was one of the Kingdoms of the Bodos.

Maibang- is also regarded as one of the ancient place of the Bodos