

A Visit To A Fair

Essay No. 01

A visit to a fair is very interesting and entertaining. A village fair presents a colorful and lively spectacle. The Baisakhi fair occupies a unique place in the almanac of Indian festivals. It is held on the first day of the month of Baisakhi every year. The harvesting season is over. It marks the advent of summer. The farmers have stored enough grain. They are full on new hopes and new joys. Their granary is full. Even the small farmers have stored enough wheat. Every heart is happy at such a time. The fair is generally held outside the village or town. It is held near some temple or tank. Small shopkeepers and vendors set up their stalls and hand carts. People from neighboring villages throng the place. Young and old, men women and children in colorful clothes come to see the fair. Hawkers, sweet-meat sellers and balloon-sellers cry their wares at the top of their voice. Somewhere a juggler is seen showing his tricks to the people. Sadhus wearing saffron clothes and beggars carrying bowls in their hands are seen at the fair. Farmers come on foot, in carts and on camel back. Many people go round the fair. The Red Cross stall draws a big rush. The mike announcements about some child lost or found distract the attention of the people. Children enjoy swings and merry-go-rounds. Outside the arena, wrestling tournaments are held in the afternoon. Races and Bhangra dance attract the attention of the people. Everybody seems to be in a merry mood. The Baisakhi fair leaves a long echo behind.

Essay No. 02

A Visit to Fair

The fairs are common in our life. They make our life enjoyable. People wait eagerly for them as they enjoy themselves on these days.

Almost all fairs are common in villages, towns and cities. But in cities the fairs are much bigger and are held with more pomp and show.

In Delhi, Diwali fairs have become very famous. At every festival, a number of fairs are held in different corners of the city.

This year, I went to see a grand fair held at Ramlila Grounds during Diwali. I went with my parents. We went there by bus.

The bus was packed with people and roads were unusually busy. People were going to different directions.

At Ramlila grounds, there was a huge crowd of people at the entry itself. One had to get in a queue for the entry tickets. After getting tickets we entered the fair.

It was all very colourful. Two elephants were there at the entrance to welcome the people.

In the fair, there were over 200 stalls of different items. The sweet stalls were overcrowded. People were standing in queue for their turn to come.

The sweet sellers were doing brisk business. My mother wanted to do some shopping, so we went to different stalls which had clothes, utensils, handicraft and jewellery.

There was one stall I liked very much. It was full of wooden toys. My father bought me a wooden doll and a soldier.

They were all beautiful and looked real. Children were buying toys, fireworks and candles. I also bought some candles and fireworks.

Some children were taking free rides on horses and camels. I also enjoyed a ride on the horse. After roaming about, we felt hungry. We had food at food stall. It was neat and clean. After food, I also had a cold drink.

While coming back, I pleaded with my father to take a ride on the merry-go-round. All of us enjoyed the ride very much. It was a good fun.

After the ride, we started for home. It was a day which I thoroughly enjoyed. Fairs are a lot of fun.