

## Imagine yourself to be a Bus Conductor

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I am a bus conductor. You can know from my dress what I am. My badge and uniform can easily tell you that I am a bus conductor. You must have felt like knowing the sickout of my daily life. But you were so why that you never asked me about this. Never mind, I shall give you an account of a day's life.

I get up early in the morning. I perform all my natural calls by 5 a.m. I am ready for the Bus shed. I reach my office calls by 5 a.m. I am ready for the Bus shed. I reach my office of the Bus shed by 6 a.m. I am allotted my duty on a particular bus route. I go to the cashier and collect my quotas of the tickets for the day. I then go to my bus. The driver starts it at 5:30 a.m. And I start my day.

I put the boards of my route number with destination in the front and at the back. The passengers start getting into the bus. As soon as they have entered and taken their place in the bus. I rising the bell to start the bus.

I start distributing tickets to passengers. I am very polite to all of them. I request every passenger to purchase his tickets. I run up and down in the bus several time sots ensure that each passenger has got his ticket.

The Bus stops at the next stop. I announce the name of the place some passengers get down. I count the vacancies caused by their getting down. I take in the required number of passengers. I politely request the others to take the next bus. The bus starts again. So it happens at all the way side bus stops. At important stops, I get my round entered into eh Time keeper's register.

I perform my eight hour duty on legs like this every day. On completion of the day's duty, I give an account of the day's sales to the cashier and return the left over tickets. I then take a bus for my own home.

I am a low paid employee. But I belong to an essential service. I serve you with a smile and grace. I do my duty and am happy.