

Essay No. 01

## **A visit to an exhibition**

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The exhibition is the showing or displaying of some art or specified act of items. Now days, painters have to display their paintings to bring them to the notice of the people. In fact, book fairs, film festivals. Music concerts, beauty contests, are practically all a kind of exhibition.

The most elaborate exhibitions in Delhi are held in the exhibition ground or the Pragmatic Maiden on the Mathura Road.

Last week, I got an opportunity to visit a Science Exhibition which was being held in the exhibition ground.

There were numerous posters hanging on the walls. These posters contained maps, charts, pictures, diagrams, tables and statements and research reports, in a nut shell, of various scientific research scholars.

I learnt a lot about different kinds of bacteria and about development and remedies concerning various diseases.

The engineering feats of India and other countries were also displayed. There were several machines, devices and gadgets which I had not heard or seen before.

India's progress in the field of Information Technology was also well highlighted.

As I returned home, I found myself too stuffed with knowledge to help boasting about my visit to the wonderland.

Essay No. 02

## **A Visit to an Exhibition**

A visit to an exhibition is a novel experience. An exhibition which I visited recently was very interesting. It was one of the largest exhibitions ever held. Being a Sunday there were so many visitors that made it difficult to walk. Men, women and children in their colorful and best dresses were there. At the booking-counter there were long queues. I bought tickets and entered the exhibition ground. Our parents and I enjoyed the exhibition for a long time. The grounds

were decorated very well. There were stalls and pavilions of ministries, companies and states. There were many restaurants and stalls. We went from one pavilion to another. There were hundreds of exhibits for the domestic use. By the time we came out of the German pavilion, we were very tired. We went to a coffee-shop and had hot coffee. Next, we took a round of the stalls. My mother bought a shawl. We visited the village complex. There were village singers, jugglers and folk artists. They were giving their performances. There were carts, wells, pools and bridges in them. We enjoyed a puppet show. By the time, we came out of the village complex, it was evening. We decided to return home. But much of the exhibition was still left unseen, as it was spread in a big open space.

Essay No. 03

### **A Visit to an Agricultural Exhibition**

An agricultural exhibition was held in Delhi last month. I went to see the exhibition.

The exhibition was held at a vast open ground which was covered with tents, steel structures and plastic coverings in artistic designs.

There was a great rush at the exhibition. The entry was free. There were different stalls, cabins and show rooms of different States and agricultural universities.

I was able to learn about the advances made by India in the agricultural sector over the decades. I learnt through charts, tables and models how the Green Revolution was brought about.

I saw new agricultural implements, machines and devices such as harvesters, diesel pumps, sprinklers, etc. I saw the new seeds and saplings of different kinds of crops and, vegetables.

A central cabin highlighted the progress made by different States in the agricultural sphere. A comparative study of this progress made by different States enabled me to have a fair idea of different kinds of per capita food available to people in different States.

There was a suggestion box where one could make suggestions, if any, for improvement of agriculture and irrigation in India. Many new ideas put forward by some scientists, students and enlightened farmers were also displayed in the exhibition.

When I returned home, I was full of new knowledge, ideas and imagination. I was eager to do something for the country. I was particularly impressed by the idea of crop diversification and increasing the output of cash crops. I wished that India should be able to export a part of her produce to earn foreign exchange which could be used for industrial development and social security measures.

Essay No. 04

### **A Visit to Exhibition**

Last Sunday, I visited an art exhibition held in the capital. It was arranged in the famous Sahitya Kala Academy. I went there with my friends. I am very fond of paintings.

The exhibition had the paintings of many famous artists like M.F. Hussain, Manjit Bawa and Sanyal. There were many visitors to this exhibition as all these artists are very well known all over the world.

Their works were on sale. The paintings were costly. So, I could not buy any painting. I enjoyed seeing such fine pieces of art.

I met students from the art school and made friends with them. I want to be a painter when, I grow up.

This exhibition gave me a lot of inspiration and encouragement.