

A Street Fight

Essay No. 01

Street fights are very common amongst people who are uncultured and quarrel on trifles. Usually street quarrels are very simple in nature but sometimes they take a serious turn and cause serious injuries to many and death to few.

One day I was studying in my room when, all of a sudden, i heard hot words being exchanged between two persons in the street. I paid no attention, thinking it would be a minor quarrel but soon I heard the voices of a large number of people. I peeped from the window and saw that there was a street quarrel. I went downstairs and reached the spot in the twinkling of an eyes. I was at my wits end on seeing that both of them had come to blows. The people were standing around them and enjoying their quarrel but none tried to pacify them.

I asked a person standing in the crowd about the cause of their quarrel but I could know nothing about the cause. One of the persons, who were quarrelling, was my neighbor. His forehead was bleeding because the other person had hit him on the head. All of a sudden, a young man came forward and tried to separate them. He alone could do nothing. The latter was still abusing my neighbour, warning him that he would set him right when he met him again.

There was an old man standing in the crowd and it was decided that he should come forward and resolve the dispute. He was to give his decision on the matter and both the parties agreed to act accordingly. First, my neighbour said that the other fellow was going on a bicycle through the street and fell headlong. He received a few scratches on his body. He advised the latter to ride slowly and cautiously because rash driving always causes injuries. They cyclist took this as words against him and started calling my neighbour bad names. He could not pocket the insult and exchanged hot words which took the shape of a fight.

The other fellow said that he was riding the cycle very carefully. All of sudden the child ran and wanted to cross the street. So, he dashes against the child and fell down. My neighbour abused him but he remained silent. Then my neighbour slapped him. This was a matter beyond his control. He lost his temper and in return gave a tight slap to my neighbor which then caused their open fight.

The old man declared that it was my neighbours' fault, because he should have listened to the explanation being given by the cyclist instead of reprimanding him. So, my neighbor apologized to the cyclist who went his way. The entire persons present were also satisfied and went back their homes.

The lesson we learn is that one should drive carefully on the road and be patient in case someone has committed a mistake. Harsh words should be avoided and temper should be kept in check to avoid unpleasant street fights.

Essay No. 02

A Street-Fight

People have become so volatile; they have so little tolerance that even a trifle is enough to ignite their temper. Street-fights are becoming more and more frequent now a days.

Once I witnessed such a fight from close quarters. When I was returning from my school, I saw two boys quarreling for a ball. But before I reached there, two ladies came out from the adjoining houses to find out why their children were crying. Instead of separating the kids, surprisingly, they started quarreling among themselves. A slinging match started. Voice were raised on both sides. Soon many ladies came out of their houses and surrounded them. None tried to stop them. Some even added fuel to the fire by their comments. It seemed as if they had used up all their abusive vocabulary and were about to come to blows. One had already started tearing the hair of the other. Then my grandmother came out.

She is somewhat hard of hearing. But even she had heard their voices. She in her forthright manner scolded both and silenced them, and inquired about the reason. To everyone's surprise they both told her that the son of the other one had taken her son's ball, and was quarreling with him. I could not help laughing when I saw that both the boys were playing happily with that ball a few minutes later.