

A Rainy day in winter

or

A Cold Day

Essay No. 01

Last year, the winter was in full swing. It was a biting cold. I was calmly lying in my bed. The day had not yet dawned. I got up and peeped through the window outside. I looked at the surrounding mist. The sky became cloudy. Soon a wind sprang up. Its fury increased. Sweeping gusts of wind began to blow hard. Soon it began to drizzle. Then it rained in torrents. Lightning flashed and the clouds thundered.

We were shivering with cold. Our teeth were chattering. Many passers-by were wet to the skin. Our mother lit a fire in the hearth. She made tea for us. We sat around the fire to make ourselves warm. I took half a dozen cups of hot tea to shake off the cold that has gripped me. My brother and sister also followed suit.

It rained for three hours. My friend called at my house. We took our way to the college. The sun speared in the east. The atmosphere was calm and quiet. Rain drops shone like pearls on the green grass. A rainbow appeared in the sky. Natural beauty was visible in its naked form.

Soon we reached the college. We basked in the sun. There was a great rush at the college tuck-shop. Here things were selling like hot cakes. We were given a holiday on account of fine weather. We returned home and covered ourselves with quilts and blankets.

Essay No. 02

A Cold Day

It was the month of December last year. It was the coldest day of the winter season. People were finding it difficult to walk on the road. Woolen clothes were of no help.

In the morning my mother brought two hot '*potato's pranthas*' with hot milk for me. I took my breakfast and left for school.

There I found every child shivering with cold even when he was covered in sweaters and a thick coat. In school our teachers taught us with all the doors and windows shut.

During the recess period there was a great rush in the canteen. The students took tea in large amounts.

As I returned from school, I passed through the local market. Very few customers had come to make purchases.

From the evening cool wind started blowing. The sky started getting over-cast. Everyone was seen in his warm clothes. Vehicles were driven with their lights on. Nothing was visible clearly.

Sunlight looked like moonlight. Fog was seen everywhere. I was in my house. I was shivering with cold. We all sat by the fire. My mother gave us hot coffee.

We kept the doors closed all the day long. Whenever I remember it, my body begins to shiver. In fact I cannot forget this cold day.