

Journey by Train

A journey by train is the cheapest and most comfortable. I had always traveled with my parents. Last Sunday, I got to travel alone.

There came an invitation from my maternal uncle at Allahabad to join the marriage ceremony of his son. My father had no time. So, he asked me to go. He gave me some money and many instructions.

I was very glad. I had to go by the Rajdhani Express. I packed my things and reached the station one hour before the time of the arrival of the train.

I went to the booking office to buy a ticket for myself. There was a great rush. But the people were standing in a queue. I also joined them. At last, I purchased the ticket. As soon as I got my ticket, I hired a coolie. I reached the platform.

I saw a large crowd on the platform. I became nervous. At last the train came and stopped. My coolie took me from compartment to compartment. But there was no room. People cried "No room, no room". I requested a gentleman to let me come in. He did so, I had to remain standing.

The train started with a whistle. The wind began to blow. I saw the scenery outside. It was pleasing. There were green fields. Little children were grazing their cows. They shouted with joy. They called out to us. The train was running very fast. It did not stop at small stations.

The train kept running through the green fields. After some time the ticket checker arrived. I was surprised to find that there were six men in the compartment without tickets. Four of them paid double the fare. The other two were asked to get down at the next station.

When my train reached Kanpur, there was a great rush. It is a great function. Boxes and bundles were thrown carelessly. There was a great noise. I thanked God, that I had got a seat.

At last the train reached Allahabad. I was glad to see my cousin. He had come to receive me. We hired a coolie and went out of the station.

In the way, I told my cousin all the experience of the journey. It was an exciting journey, which I can never forget.