

A River in Flood

Essay No. 01

Floods are very common in India. They usually occur during the rainy seasons, due to heavy rains in the hills the rivers are in space. A river in flood is a source of trouble for all. It plays with the life and property of the people. Crops are destroyed, animals are washed away and killed, and people lose their lives.

Due to the continuous and heavy rains, the river Sutlej was in fierce overflowed its banks and flooded low lying areas. The water crossed the danger mark. The water was raging in fury. The current was very strong.

A warning was given to the people to vacate the villages. But there was no time to remove the goods. The people were in trouble. They at once made for the places of safety. Still many were caught in the flood.

The flood water surrounded the villages. Our village was worst hit. Mud houses began to crumble. Even the bricked ones suffered heavy damage. Many heads of cattle were washed away. There was knee deep water everywhere. The villagers assembled at a safe place. A common meal was prepared. Our village looked like an island. It was cut off from the rest of the country.

The government came to our rescue. Relief squad parties came to our village. They carried us on boats to safe places. They even gave us medicines and food.

When the water receded, the people returned to their villages. There was destruction all around. Animals were lying dead. Crops were ruined. Malaria soon broke out which took a heavy toll of lives. The government rendered all help to make our lives safe. There was a great loss of life and property.

Essay No. 02

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It is a pity that even more than half a century after independence, India has not so far been able to establish any set policy for controlling floods. Millions of rupees set apart for flood control are actually pocketed by the corrupt officials.

Last week, it rained very heavily in this part of the country. All the rivers, canals, lakes and even streets were flooded.

I learnt that the Yamuna which runs only a few kilometers away from my house, was flooded and had submerged vast areas. I went to see the Yamuna in flood.

I went there on my bicycle. I was moving on the main road. I saw a large number of people, mostly villagers, coming from the opposite direction with their household goods and cattle. I learnt that their houses and fields had been flooded.

As I moved forward, I saw with my own eyes crops on either side of the road under knee deep water. I continued moving forwards on the main road which was constructed at a sufficiently high level.

As I came close to the bridge over the river, I was halted from going forward by a policeman. I was told that the water in the river had crossed the danger mark and the bridge had been endangered and so traffic over it had been closed.

I looked on both sides. The whole area for miles on both sides had turned into a vast sea of water. Water was swirling and its level was rising rapidly. Numerous household goods were floating over it. I even found several head of cattle being carried away by the gushing water.

As the water level had risen to an alarming height, and it seemed to be preparing to flow over the road also, I rushed back to my house to avoid any dangerous situation which might arise.