

## A Visit To A Fair

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India is a land of fairs. Almost every district has a fair. Some of them are religious fairs. Others are commercial fairs. Some of them are both. A visit to fair increases our knowledge. We also have recreation.

On the Kartik Purnima, it was a holiday. I went with some friends to see the Bateshwar Fair. It is very famous and people come to see it from far and wide. We went there in the morning. This fair is famous for cattle – sale. I have heard many times about this fair. It takes place at the bank of river Yamuna.

When we reached the fair, we had to cross bridge over a part of the river. Then we reached the Mela ground. We saw a large number of donkeys, pigs, camels and horses in different parts of the fair ground. The donkeys were holding a braying competition. The pigs were grunting, the horses were neighing and camels were making a babbling sound. I liked the horse show best the owners of the horses were riding and showing them to the buyers. Some of them were very costly.

There was a great dust. Our clothes and hair became dusty with it. We looked like old men. We reached the shop market. Here the ground was well sprinkled with water. There was no dust at all. At first we took our refreshments in a fine sweet shop. Then we went round. The arrangement of shops was nice. The shops of one kind were at one place in rows. In the cloth market, I looked at attractive sarees and other clothes. We asked the price of many things though we did not want to buy them.

We saw a large number of swings there. There was a great noise. The children liked them very much. They loved going up and down in them. There was a circus show also. We went in on payment of one rupee each. There were many lions, tigers, elephants and other animals. They showed their amusing tricks. There were theatres and companies also.

We took our food in a shop. We had to pay much, though the food was not lied by us. It was better decorated neat and clean shop compared to others. He took first round. On second round we decided to buy some useful things. We went to see the shops again. This time we bought many things of daily use.

Now the evening was drawing near and we were tired. So we returned home on a tonga. It was really a good fair. We gained a new experience. This fair increased my knowledge. I was happy to see the different tricks shown by trained horses. It became a memory in my mind for future.

Essay No. 2

## **A visit to a fair**

**or**

## **The Baisakhi Fair**

The Baisakhi fair is held every year at a distance of three miles from my village. Baisakhi makes the New Year's Day of the Vikram Era. People celebrate it with great enthusiasm. It also marks the beginning of the harvest season. The farmers feel very happy on seeing waving ripe crops in their fields.

Last year, I went to see the Baisakhi fair with a few friends. We got up early in the morning. We got ready to go to the fair. Our way lay through the fields. They were full of ripe crops. As far as the eye could see, there was nothing but yellow grain. In fifteen minutes we reached the place where the fair was to be held.

Stalls had been set up there. The stall owners sold eatables of different varieties. They were having a roaring business, children were crowding in stall selling toys. On one side, merry go round were whiling.

At another place jugglers were showing their feats. Some men bathed in the river. The Mahabir Dal volunteers had made separate arrangements for men and women. Some villagers were singing folk songs. At two places the Bhangra dance was being performed. Some young men were taking part in the kite flying competition. We went round the fair area twice. Then we had a bath in the canal flowing nearby. We then ate fruit and sweets. We also ate pakoras. We met some more friends in the fair.

In the evening we came back home. The atmosphere was full of dust when we returned. We were dead tired. So we had a sound sleep at night.