A Journey By Train Composition

A journey is often a pleasure. A journey by train is also a pleasure. A journey by train is much joyful to me. It is a common journey in Bangladesh

It was summer. My school was closed. I and some of my friends decided to go to my sister's house in Chittagon by train. It was 2013. We reached Jamalpur railway station by taxi. We bought our tickets and got on the train at 7 a.m.

When the train whistled, the train started moving. I sat beside a window. The train left the urban area soon. Then the train began running through the green field of the rural areas. I gazed and gazed at the houses, trees, and meadows. My mind became cheerful. Everything seemed to be running.

Then it crossed a bridge over a river. It was an express train. It stopped only at a few big stations. At noon we reached the areas of Chittagong district. I felt joy seeing hills. After seven-hour, the train reached Chittagong railway station at 4 p.m. We got down off the train and went to my sister's house by taxi. We enjoyed the journey much. It gave us much pleasure.

A journey by train is a joyful journey. We shall never forget this journey. It gave me a lot of pleasure. We enjoyed the journey very much.