

Composition on A Journey by Bus I Have Made

Occasion and planning: I was waiting for an occasion to go on a journey by bus. It, at last, came in the month of last October. A friend of mine lives in Khulna. He invited me to his sister's matrimonial ceremony. My mind leaped up in great joy and excitement for getting an opportunity of traveling by bus. The day was fixed for the journey.

Beginning of journey: I reached the bus station by rickshaw. A Bus ready to leave for Khulna. It was full of it is capacity. I got into the bus and took a seat by the window. The time of the bus to leave the station came up. The guard blew the whistle and the bus started moving with a jerk. It was my first journey by bus.

Sights enjoyed: Bangladesh is the darling child of nature. There are enchanting sights, sounds colors and scenery all around her. The bus was running at full speed. There were the sights of trees and houses, hedges and bridges, mills, and factories, men and animals on both the sides of the road. They all appeared to move backward in the twinkle of an eye. the tall trees with green leaves over-head presented a very charming view. It looked like a never-ending triumphal arch. I gazed and gazed and enjoyed them very heartily. After a short while, the bus arrived at a marketplace. It was the market day. Our road was blocked by the buyers and sellers. Some of the passengers got down and bought banana, apples, Changchun etc. I also had some snacks. I felt a good relief from the suffocating atmosphere inside the crowded bus. I noticed, there was serious haggling over the prices of various things. It produced a melodious murmuring sound and gave me a new variety of mind. Hawkers were crying out with a shrill voice to vend their goods.

A narrow escape from a collision: we got on the bus again. Our bus somehow made way through and moved forward slowly. After a short while, the road was clear. Our bus was now running at a great speed. Suddenly we saw a loaded truck coming from the opposite direction at the full speed. As the bus and the truck were getting nearer, we all got frightened. We apprehended that there might be a head-on collision between them. A terrifying situation was then created inside the bus. Some of us raised a cry of alarm. I also got terrified and held my breath back. However, thank god, we had a hair-breadth escape.

Rural and sun-set scene: the bus was now running through the village roads. The scenic beauty of the village charmed me greatly. It was very sweet to me to look into the fair and open face of the village from the bus. A wise saying then came into my memory, 'god made the village and man made the town.' It was now evening. The sun was going down. It looked like a large ball of fire. The Cowboys were found moving homeward driving their cattle. Birds were seen returning to their nests by rows. The last rays of the setting sun fell on the green fields and produced an unforeseen sight. It filled my heart with great joy and excitement. I could enjoy the majesty of the setting sun and the pathos of darkness and patches of cloud floating in the sky were all very charming. I thought I got myself almost lost in a dreamland and forget the world around me.

Destination: It was a long journey. I felt somewhat bored and tired. My eyes were drowsing. Suddenly I was awakened by a jerk when the bus stopped my station. It was then 08:00 p.m. my friend was waiting for me there. As soon as I got down from the bus, he received me with open arms and took me to his residence.

Feelings after journey: though my journey came to an end, it seemed that the time had passed away so swiftly. My feelings can very well

be expressed in the words of the poet,

*"The day so soon has glided by,
Even like the passage of an angel's tear."*

I felt, my imagination kept roaming about with my senses all over the passed-by way. Still now, the memory floats up before my mind's eyes and fills my heart with immense joy and pleasure. Let me quote the words of the poet,

*"I gazed- and gazed- but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought."*

Conclusion: I was really a pleasant journey. This journey reminded me of a great truth of our life on earth.

*"What is this life, if full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare?"*