

# Composition on A Journey by Train I Have Made

Introduction: man is by nature fond of variety and changes Cowper says, 'variety is the spice of life'. A journey by train is a very pleasant outing with a great variety. It is more exciting than a journey by boat or by bus. It relieves and a man from the monotony of daily life. It is more attractive, especially to the students. It is because it gives them an opportunity to escape from the daily routine-bound work and books and classrooms at least for the time being.

The occasion of the journey: I had a prolonged desire to make a journey by train. At last, an opportunity came last year. It was the time of summer vacation. One of my friends invited me to spend a week with him in Chittagong. I availed myself of the opportunity with a half an hour before the departure of the train. The station was fully crowded. Hawkers were crying out with a shrill voice to vend their goods. Coolies were pushing their way through with heavy loads on their heads. However, the train arrived in time.

Beginning of the journey: I become very surprised to see that there was a long queue before the booking counter. I had to join the queue to buy a ticket. I bought a second-class ticket and got into the compartment. It was fully packed up with passengers. I occupied a seat beside the window. The time was up. The guard blew his whistle and waved his flag. The train then started to move with a jerk. A gentle breeze came in and soothed my mind. I heaved a great sigh of relief. I found that some of my co-passengers were engaged in gossiping. While some were looking into newspapers and magazines.

Destination: the crimson the crimson rays of the setting sun produced a very wonderful view of the western sky. The moon was smiling

overhead. The stars were peeping and shining around the moon like the swarms of golden Bess. I was just struck with wonder and felt like saying,

*"Twinkle, twinkle, little star;  
How I wonder what you are!"*

I reached my station at about 8 p.m. I saw my friend waiting at the station. He welcomed me with open arms and took me to his residence. Thus my journey came to end.

Feelings after journey: though my journey came to an end it seemed that the time had passed away so swiftly. Let me recall the words of Keats,

*"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, it floats up before my mind's eye and gives me immense joy and pleasure. My feelings can best express in the words of the poet.

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

Conclusion: it was really a happy journey for me. It added a new experience to the storehouse of my knowledge. It also let me understand well that experience is the best teacher. It is needless to say that the memory of the journey shall remain ever fresh in my mind.