

Composition on A Visit to A Place of Historical Interest

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My First Visit to Dhaka

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Introduction: man is by nature fond of variety and change. Cowper says, '*variety is the spice of life.*' A visit to a place of historical interest is a very pleasant outing with a great variety. It opens our eyes and newer world of joy, pleasure, knowledge, and experience.

Place and occasion: I had a prolonged desire to visit our capital city, Dhaka. The chance, at last, came last year during the star Sunday vacation. Father had a training course in his department at Dhaka for a week. I availed myself of the opportunity.

History of the city: Dhaka is a place of historical interest. It is a very old city. It was named Jahangir Nagar after the name of the emperor. It is now the capital city of Bangladesh. More than one core of people live here and It has still many things of historical interest. These beautiful and attractive things of Dhaka have a great appeal in the minds of the visitors of all tastes, aptitudes, and temperaments.

Description: my first visit started with the seeing of the fort of Lalbagh built by Shaistakhan. Then I visited Bara Katara, Chotao

katara and the tomb of Pair Bbanu. Next, I visited toe Dhakeswari temple, the Hussein Dalan, the cannon of Mir-Jumla and the Ahsan Manzil of the Nawab of Dhaka. All these have great historical interest. I also paid a visit to now Dhaka. The things and places I saw in new Dhaka were mainly: the medical college, the university the Salimullah Muslim hall, the new market, the Bangladesh Bank, the stadium, the airport, the national museum and the zoological garden at Mirpur. I also paid a visit to the secretariat, the Sangsad Bhaban, the high court, the Baitul Mukarram, the Gulsan model town, the banana and the Hotel Sheraton. All these left an ever-lasting impression on my mind with their striking charms and views.

End of the visit: though my visit came to an end, my imagination kept roaming about with my senses all over the passed-by way. It seemed to me that the time had passed away so swiftly. My feelings can best 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 left Dhaka with a mind full of boundless joy and excitement.

The necessity of visiting places: man has an ardent curiosity to know the unknown, to see the unseen and to explore the unexplored. He cannot live a confined life within the four walls of his houses. He feels monotony and boredom of his routine-bound hard-felt daily life and seeks relief elsewhere. Shakespeare says,

"Those who have never moved an inch from their house remain ignorant on many things. They are just like frogs in a well."

This kind of need of our mind can be appealed to a great extent by visiting the beautiful and attractive things always haunt human minds

and give immense joy and pleasure. Keats also sings in the praise of the beautiful things, 'a thing of beauty is a joy forever.' The things of historical interest are also the things of beauty and joy for all. This is why we must make time out of our routine-bound compact life to stand and stare at these things of beauty and attraction. It is also emphasized by the poet.

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

Conclusion: my visit to Dhaka was indeed very interesting and instructive to me. Still, now the memory of visiting Dhaka floats up before my mind's eye one after another and fills my mind with immense joy and pleasure and act as a source of bliss in the solitude. To quote the poet,

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

It is needless to say that the sweet memory of the visit shall remain ever fresh in my mind.