

Essay on Essay A Rainy Day And Its Joys

Rain is a great blessing after the summer heat. In Bangladesh, the scorching heat of the summer months of May and June causes great suffering to animal and plant-life alike. The earth gets parched and cracked at places. Hot winds blow, animals wander in a search of drinking water and no birds sing. Then follow the welcome rains in July and all breathe a sigh of relief.

It was on the 15th of July. As I got up early in the morning, I found that a pleasant breeze was blowing and clouds were gathering in the sky. Soon there was lightning and thunder. I had to reach college at ten for the first period. When I started from home at a quarter to ten there was no rain. Still, as a precautionary measure, I took my raincoat with me. I had hardly been on the road for five minutes when raindrops began to fall. I hurried along. Soon it began to rain in torrents.

I was well protected by my raincoat, but other students were not so lucky. When I reached the school, I found that the attendance was very thin and most of the students, who had come, were fully drenched. As the downpour continued, the college had to be closed for the day. We were all very glad to have a holiday.

It continued to rain like cats and dogs for some time more. We waited in the gallery in front of our classroom. Loud thunder still continued, with flashes of lightning from time to time. The sky was covered with black clouds as far as the eyes could see. The gutter spouts were all over-flowing. There was water everywhere.

As the rain abated a little, we started for our homes. At places, the road was overflowing with the water and it was with very great difficulty that we could wade through it. By the time I reached home,

I was wet to the skin in spite of my raincoat. Mother at once prepared tea and I took four cups of it, as by this time I had begun to feel a little cold.

By the afternoon the rain stopped. Now there was only a light drizzle. Some of my friends came to my house and we now decided to go out to enjoy the various scenes and sights.

On the way, we found that at several places by the roadside, rainwater had accumulated in the form of shallow pools. Many children were playing by the side of such pools. Some were floating their paper boats in them.

The beauty of the scene refreshed our minds and souls. A soft, pleasant breeze was blowing. All the trees and plants that had been just washed appeared very beautiful and pleasant. The natural beauty of the flowers appeared more charming still. A soft pleasant smell pervaded every place. The clouds had cleared by now and a beautiful rainbow had appeared in the sky. Our hearts leaped up with joy to behold its beauty. As the time of sunset approached a soft red light appeared on the western sky. One of my friends was a good flute player. He played several popular tunes on his flute to our great delight. Music was especially charming in that pleasant atmosphere.

There was a tea-stall in front of us. We decided to have some tea. One of us went to the stall and ordered tea and hot singara. We sat on the lawn beside the fountain and took out tea to the murmuring of the flowing water. From time to time, tiny jokes further increased our enjoyment. Some of us wanted to visit the cinema, but as it was rather late in the evening we decided to return home. We had a pleasant day. I had never enjoyed such a day before. At home, dinner was ready. It was followed by a cup of tea. Then I went to bed earlier than usual. In the night I dreamed of the events of the day

and especially of our delightful wandering around. Such joys can never be forgotten. A rainy day is indeed, a great blessing.