

# Paragraph on A Journey by Plane I Have Made

## Question:

What was your destination?

Which airport did you go to?

By which plane did you fly?

When did the plane take off?

How did you feel?

How much time did it take to reach Dhaka?

**Answer:** I went to Jessore from Dhaka by Bangladesh Biman. I bought a ticket from the Bangladesh Biman Office. I arrived at the airport about two hours before the flight got checked and waited in the lounge. I was given a boarding card on which my seat number was written. After some time the flight departure was announced and we were asked to board the plane. I got on board and found my seat. The plane took off at 10 a.m. When the plane took off, I fastened my seat belt. I was given light refreshments and newspapers. I looked through the windows. I saw clouds floating in the sky. Houses and trees below looked like tiny toys. Within a very short time, we reached Jessore Airport. Though the journey took 30 minutes, it gave me much pleasure. Even today I bear the flight in my memory.

Or,

## A Journey by Plane I Have Made

**Question:** Write a paragraph about 'A Journey by Plane I Have Made' by answering the questions below.

What was your destination?

Where did you start your journey from?

By which plane did you make your journey?

How did the plane take off?

What did you see during the journey?

How did you feel about your journey?

**Answer:** Last week, I had an opportunity to journey by plane. My maternal uncle invited me to visit Sylhet and spend a few days with them. He also sent an air ticket to Bangladesh Biman. The schedule time for the flight was 10 a.m. I got out at 8 am. and took a taxi cab to reach the Zia airport, Dhaka. At 9 am I reached the Zia airport. My checking by the customs department was finished within half an hour. Then we took seats in the lounge. The departure time was announced. After checking my luggage, I was given a boarding card mentioning my seat number. Before fifteen minutes, we were advised to board the plane and fasten our seat belts. The sky was cloudless and clear. The day was bright. It was winter morning. just at 10 am. the plane went to the runway and after a few minutes the plane took off. We were served light refreshments and newspapers. I watched through the window. I saw clouds floating around the plane. The houses below seemed to be doll houses. Within an hour we flew over Sylhet. The plane landed in Sylhet. My uncle came to receive me. He brought his car and took me home. The journey was short but memorable to me. It still gives me pleasure when I remember this journey as a time of leisure.