

A visit to a hill station

Every year, I visit one or the other hill station during summer. Last summer, I went to Shimla. I caught a one by train or Aero plane is. However, I had quite a pleasant experience of the journey by bus which I undertook last Sunday. The week before Sunday had been a very hot one. My parents decided to spend a week at Shimla. We boarded the bus from Chandigarh to go to Shimla.

I got a seat near the window. Soon, the train started. I felt thrilled. I saw the platform moving backwards. At first the train was slow but soon it gathered speed. Within a few minutes, it gained the speed of the windfall the houses, poles, fields and trees seemed to be running backwards. I saw farmers working in the fields. Animals were also grazing there. Some women were picking up weeds from the fields.

It was an express train. So, it did not halt at small stations even at big stations and junctions, it halted only for a few minutes. As the train halted some people bought eatables and drinks from the vendors at the platforms. Indeed, it was a hilarious journey.

As we reached Shimla, we felt that it was there cold enough to force us to wear some woolen garments.

This was my first visit to Shimla which I can never forget, nor can I ever forget the sweet journey by bus that we had.

I lived at Shimla for about a month. I had daily morning walks and exercise. As I returned home, my mother was in particular, very happy as she saw that I had after all become a fine figure.