

The Joy of a bus ride!

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One day I got into a bus with mother to go to the nearby town Namsai. Seeing me, my friends sitting in the last seat called me to sit with them. I told my mother and went and sat near them.

“Where are you all going?” I asked them. They replied that they were going to a nearby village.

The bus was now going up and down, ‘dong, dang, dong’ over the uneven road. When the bus went up, I felt I was going up into the sky. I could now see the world from the top! And when the bus came down, I was falling down a mountain!

My friends were shouting, “ Aya! My bones are broken!” We were talking so loudly and shouting. Everyone in the bus was looking at us.

Soon my friends got down at Medo. I felt sad as they were leaving and waved them goodbye.

I started looking outside the window. Suddenly the bus jerked, ‘DONGG!’ I felt a shock. It sounded like some huge stones were falling down on the bus. “Ayyaaa!” I shouted, as my head hit the top of the bus! Everyone turned to look at me. I did not know whether to cry or laugh!

After some time, I felt so sleepy, I started dozing. The bus was jumping and jumping..

Suddenly the conductor came and asked me for the fare. “Dang!!” jumped the bus and the poor conductor uncle fell to the other side of the seat. And in his black coat, he was looking like a baby elephant! I started to laugh aloud, and others also began laughing. The conductor uncle too joined us!

It was a very enjoyable day for me. If you like to enjoy your bus-ride like me, please come to our village, sitting in the last seat of the bus!

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