

## Trip to Amritsar

Report by Sanjana Nair and Kashvi Bhutani V-A

On 30<sup>th</sup> of October, my trip to Amritsar (Punjab) began. I was very eager since it was first trip. I woke up at 4.00clock in the morning, dressed and went to school with my mother. She dropped me to school where I found some of my friends already waiting for me on the bus. We started our journey with a word of prayer and reached New Delhi railway station. We were waiting for the train to come because we came a bit early to the railway station. The train arrived at 7.10 and we got inside the train and sat with our friends. Soon the train started to move. We ate our breakfast and we enjoyed a lot in the train.

We reached Amritsar railway station. We took a bus and went to Hotel Lawrence. We quickly ate our lunch and went to Wagha Border. we saw the soldiers doing march past near the Pakistan Border. Even the Pakistani soldiers were there. Their bodies were so stiff while they were marching. It was very crowded. There was a big gate near the border where the flags were lowered for the night.

We returned to our hotel and after a wash wore our night clothes and rested for half an hour. We gathered in the dining room and danced for a while and soon after we had dinner and went to bed to sleep. The next day we got up in the morning and dressed for the day. We ate our breakfast and went to Jalian Walla Bagh. There we saw the bullet marks. We read about Jalian Walla Bagh and came to know that the British soldiers attacked the people there. Many people died in that attack and some even jumped in the deep well!

We went to the Golden Temple on the tonga! At the temple, we removed our shoes and socks, covered our heads. The temple was made up of gold! We also drank the holy water and ate the kada Prasad. We took our shoes and went for some shopping with our friends for our family and for ourselves. We went back to the hotel and ate our lunch and picked our bags and reached the railway station. We sat in the train and returned to Delhi soon. We had a happy and a safe journey.

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Report by Tanvi Dhaiya- V-B

Ha! Fresh Air! Yeah even I am going to Amritsar on a school trip. Imagine, my classmates doing 'Scratch' on computer and I am writing about my experience on train on my way back to Delhi.

30<sup>th</sup> November'17

Today I woke up at 4 am and rushed around to get ready. My father dropped me to school. Our journey to Amritsar had started. First we had to travel by bus

to reach the railway station and then by train to reach Amritsar. While on the train, we had a wonderful experience of making tea for ourselves. First I made some mistakes but thanks to Annie ma'am that the tea turned out to be very tasty.

During the journey, I read my book, 'The Chimp Paradox'. It was at that time our breakfast was served. It consisted of Aloo tikki, bread and jam. After having our breakfast, the sceneries we saw was simply beautiful and hard to describe. Long and shaggy trees, bulbuls, sparrows, slums, friendly people and I can go on and on if Annie ma'am wouldn't have asked us to take rest.

After that we ate candies and chips and had some fun. Then I started reading my book again.

We reached the hotel a little later. We checked in, kept our bags and had our lunch. Then we went to Wagha Border to attend the ceremony. The soldiers from both sides marched in to the beat that was being played and came face to face at the gates as if challenging each other. Then both of them brought the flags down, crossing each other in a beautiful manner. Soon after we returned to our hotel, had dinner and danced for a while and at around 10.40pm, we were all asleep.

31<sup>st</sup> October'17

Today after a nice wash and a good breakfast, we headed towards the Golden Temple and Jalian Walla Bagh.

In Jalian Walla Bagh, the place where many people died at the time of British rule. In the museum we saw pictures, paintings, few restored items, etc. We even saw the bullet marks on the walls surrounding that area. The well, where people jumped to their death to save themselves from those bullets, was very deep.

Soon we came to the Golden Temple, a place made up of pure gold. It felt nice listening to prayer that was being recited there. We drank the holy water and ate tasty prasads.

We had to return to our hotel for lunch, caught our train and headed back to Delhi. The snacks were tasty but the dinner was yucky. Then we all got to the school and went back home.

On the whole, the trip was wonderful, great and fantastic!

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At

the beginning of the journey (The New Delhi railway station)



At Wagha Border







While returning to New Delhi