

MY EXPERIENCE OF LAST DURGA PUJA

As the month of October comes and fragrance of shiuli flowers is felt in the air, it means Maa Durga is coming along with Saraswati, Ganesha, Kartik & Lakshmi. Last year my Durga Puja celebration was full with fun & frolic, I went to see many idols. I liked the one in Pocket-40 in C.R. Park. On Saptami, I and my family went to hear the songs of a famous singer Babul Supriyo. As we entered there, there was hardly any space to park the cars and my father got very irritated. Somehow we entered there and found that there was a long queue. There was lots of pushing and pulling. My brother, Rahul was holding the hand of my mother. Finally we entered in the pandal. Babul Supriyo didn't arrive as yet. Suddenly my mother said aloud where is Rahul ! For a minute or two everybody was taken aback. My father and I started looking here and there. By then we started to cry & sob as we felt that trying to locate my little brother was like trying to search for a needle in the heap of straw in that vast crowd. For at least half an hour we were searching madly for him everywhere. The puja authorities went on announcing my brother's name in their mike repeatedly amidst die curious eyes of people and we lost and puzzled. All of a sudden two policemen came on bike and informed us there was a child now sitting at the police station. All of us rushed to the Kalkaji police station and there we saw that my brother was sitting on a chair eating a packet of Kurkure.

INCREDIBLE!