

# Essay on Railway Journey

10 Lines, 100, 200, 300 & 500 Words

For Class 1 to 12, Matric, FSc & Board Exams

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# 10 Lines on Railway Journey

*For Class 1 to 3*

Last summer, I traveled by train from Lahore to Karachi with my family.

We reached the railway station early in the morning and found it crowded with travelers.

After getting our luggage checked, we boarded the train and found our seats.

The train started moving slowly and gradually picked up speed.

Watching the changing scenery through the window was fascinating as fields, villages, and towns passed by.

Vendors selling snacks, tea, and cold drinks walked through the aisles frequently.

Fellow passengers were friendly and we had interesting conversations about their destinations.

The rhythmic sound of the train moving on tracks was soothing and relaxing.

We enjoyed meals served on the train and slept comfortably at night.

The journey gave me wonderful memories and taught me the value of train travel for seeing the country.

# Essay on Railway Journey in 100 Words

*For Class 3 to 5*

Last summer, my family and I traveled by train from Lahore to Karachi. The railway station was bustling with activity early in the morning. After boarding, we settled into our seats and the train began its journey. Watching the landscape change from the window was mesmerizing as we passed green fields, small villages, and busy towns. Vendors walked through selling snacks and tea. Fellow passengers were friendly and shared interesting stories. The rhythmic sound of wheels on tracks was relaxing. We enjoyed meals on board and slept comfortably. The journey took about 18 hours but felt shorter because of the new experiences and beautiful scenery. Train travel is a wonderful way to see Pakistan.

# Essay on Railway Journey in 200 Words

*For Class 5 to 8*

Last summer vacation, my family decided to visit relatives in Karachi, and we chose to travel by train rather than by air or road. Early in the morning, we reached Lahore Railway Station, which was crowded with travelers carrying luggage and children. The huge building with its colonial architecture and bustling platforms created an atmosphere of excitement. After getting our tickets checked and luggage secured, we boarded the train and found our reserved seats in the air conditioned coach. As the train slowly pulled out of the station, I felt a thrill of adventure. The landscape visible through the windows kept changing constantly. We passed through lush green agricultural fields where farmers worked, small villages with mud houses and playing children, industrial towns with factories, and eventually the dry regions of Sindh with different terrain. Vendors frequently passed through the aisles selling samosas, pakoras, tea, cold drinks, and fruits. The aroma of fresh pakoras was irresistible and we bought some along with hot tea. Fellow passengers were diverse and friendly. We met a student going to Karachi for university, a businessman discussing economic challenges, and a family returning home after a wedding. These conversations made the journey more interesting. The rhythmic sound of the train moving on tracks was soothing. At night, we converted our seats into sleeping berths and slept comfortably. When we woke up, the scenery had completely changed. The eighteen hour journey to Karachi flew by, leaving me with wonderful memories and a deeper appreciation for train travel that allows you to see the country and connect with people in ways that air travel cannot offer.

# Essay on Railway Journey in 300 Words

*For Class 8 to 10*

Traveling by train offers a unique experience that combines adventure, comfort, and the opportunity to see the countryside and meet diverse people. Last summer, when my family decided to visit our relatives in Karachi, we chose to travel by train rather than taking a flight or driving. This decision turned out to be one of the best we made, giving me an unforgettable experience that I still recall with fondness. We woke up early and reached Lahore Railway Station around 6 AM for our train scheduled to depart at 7 AM. The station was already bustling with activity. Porters in red uniforms carried luggage on their heads, vendors sold tea and snacks, and travelers hurried toward their platforms. The grand colonial era building with high ceilings and large halls created an atmosphere of importance and history. After getting our tickets verified and passing through security, we walked to platform number 3 where our train, the Karachi Express, stood ready. The green coaches with Pakistan Railways written on them looked inviting. We found our reserved seats in the air conditioned coach, settled our luggage, and waited for departure. Exactly at 7 AM, the guard blew his whistle, waved the green flag, and the train began moving with a gentle jerk. As we slowly left the station and picked up speed, the excitement of the journey filled me. The landscape visible through the large windows kept changing beautifully. Initially, we passed through the outskirts of Lahore with its buildings and roads. Then came vast agricultural fields where farmers plowed land and women worked in crops. The green fields of Punjab with their neat irrigation channels looked like paintings. Small villages with mud houses, children playing in courtyards, and cattle grazing appeared and disappeared. We crossed several railway stations where people waited with luggage and vendors sold their goods. Some passengers got off while others boarded. Inside the train, vendors walked through the aisles continuously, announcing their products loudly. Some sold samosas, pakoras, and sandwiches while others offered tea, coffee, cold drinks, and bottled water. Fruit sellers carried baskets of mangoes, bananas, and oranges. We bought fresh hot pakoras and tea for breakfast, and the taste while watching the moving scenery was delightful. Fellow passengers were friendly and diverse. An elderly gentleman told us stories about old railway journeys when trains were even slower. A young student discussed his studies in Karachi. A businessman shared his views on Pakistan's economy. These conversations made the journey more interesting and helped time pass quickly. As the day progressed, the landscape changed dramatically. The lush green fields of Punjab gave way to the drier regions of Sindh. The soil color changed, vegetation became sparse, and the air felt warmer. We passed through several major cities including Khanewal, Multan, and Bahawalpur, each with its own character. The train stopped at some stations for ten to fifteen minutes, allowing passengers to stretch their legs and buy food from platform vendors. At lunchtime, the railway staff served meals to those who had ordered. We had brought our own food, which we enjoyed together while sharing with our fellow passengers who reciprocated with their homemade dishes. As evening approached, the setting sun painted the sky in orange and pink colors, creating a breathtaking view across the flat Sindh landscape. The train staff converted our seats into sleeping berths with clean sheets and pillows. The rhythmic sound of wheels moving on tracks, the gentle swaying of the coach, and the dim lights created a peaceful atmosphere. Despite being in a moving train, I slept comfortably. When I woke up early morning, we were approaching Karachi. The landscape had changed completely with the appearance of urban sprawl, industrial areas, and eventually the busy city. We reached Karachi Cantonment Station around 1 PM, approximately eighteen hours after starting from Lahore. Though it was a long journey, it felt shorter because of the constantly changing scenery, interesting conversations, and new experiences. This railway journey gave me wonderful memories and taught me that

sometimes the journey itself is as valuable as the destination.

# Essay on Railway Journey in 500 Words

*For Class 9 to 12 & FSc*

## Introduction

In our modern world dominated by air travel and personal cars, train journeys might seem old fashioned to some people. However, those who have experienced the unique charm of traveling by train know that it offers something special that other modes of transport cannot provide. The combination of comfortable movement, constantly changing scenery, interaction with diverse fellow passengers, and the rhythmic sound of wheels on tracks creates an experience that is both relaxing and enriching. Last summer, when my family planned a trip to Karachi to visit relatives, we decided to take the train instead of flying. This decision gave me one of the most memorable experiences of my life, a railway journey of approximately eighteen hours that taught me to appreciate the beauty of slow travel and the diverse landscapes and people of Pakistan.

## Preparation and Departure

The excitement began days before the actual journey when my father booked tickets for the Karachi Express through the Pakistan Railways online system. We chose air conditioned class for comfort during the long journey. On the day of travel, we woke up at 5 AM, much earlier than our usual time, creating a sense of adventure. After a quick breakfast, we loaded our luggage into the car and drove to Lahore Railway Station. We reached around 6 AM for our 7 AM departure, wanting plenty of time for any unexpected issues. The railway station at that early hour was already bustling with activity that was fascinating to observe. The building itself, a magnificent colonial era structure with high ceilings, large halls, and historical architecture, stood as a reminder of the British period when railways were the lifeline of the subcontinent. Hundreds of people crowded the main hall, some sitting on benches with their luggage, others rushing toward platforms, and many buying last minute snacks and drinks from vendors. Porters in traditional red uniforms offered their services, expertly balancing multiple suitcases on their heads. The announcement system continuously called out train departures and arrivals in Urdu and English. After getting our tickets checked at the entrance and our luggage scanned for security, we made our way to platform number 3 where our train stood ready. The long green train with Pakistan Railways written on its coaches looked impressive. We found our coach, climbed aboard, located our reserved seats by the window, and arranged our luggage in the overhead racks and under the seats.

## The Journey Begins

At exactly 7 AM, the guard standing on the platform blew his whistle loudly, waved his green flag, and the train responded with a gentle jerk followed by smooth forward movement. As we slowly pulled out of the station, I watched the platform moving backward, people waving goodbye to their traveling relatives, and the station building gradually disappearing from view. The train picked up speed as we left the station area and entered the outskirts of Lahore. The initial scenery consisted of buildings, roads, vehicles, and the morning hustle of city life. But within fifteen to twenty minutes, the urban landscape gave way to the beautiful countryside. The window became like a movie screen showing an ever changing picture of Pakistan's heartland. Vast agricultural fields stretched to the horizon, painted in various shades of green. Farmers were

already at work despite the early hour, plowing their fields with tractors or traditional oxen drawn plows. Women in colorful clothes worked in the crops, their bright outfits creating beautiful contrasts against the green fields. Neat irrigation channels carried water to the fields, reflecting sunlight like silver ribbons. Small villages appeared regularly, usually clustered around the railway line. I could see mud houses with thatched roofs, children playing in dusty courtyards, women cooking on outdoor stoves with smoke rising, and cattle tied near homes. The simplicity and peacefulness of rural life visible from the train window was both beautiful and thought provoking, reminding me that Pakistan is predominantly an agricultural country where most people live in villages rather than cities like Lahore.

## **Experiences Inside the Train**

Life inside the moving train was equally interesting. Our air conditioned coach was comfortable with cushioned seats, adequate legroom, and clean surroundings. Fellow passengers represented a cross section of Pakistani society. There were families like ours traveling for visits or vacations, business people going to Karachi for work, students heading to universities, and elderly people visiting children settled in different cities. The shared space and long journey naturally led to conversations. The elderly gentleman sitting across from us was a retired railway employee who had spent forty years working for Pakistan Railways. He shared fascinating stories about how train travel was even more popular decades ago when there were fewer cars and no domestic flights. He described the steam engines that used to pull trains, the different classes of travel, and how railway stations were the heart of every town. A young man in his twenties sitting nearby was a university student studying engineering in Karachi. He talked about his studies, his dreams of contributing to Pakistan's development, and the challenges young people face in finding good jobs after graduation. A businesswoman shared her experiences of running a textile export business, discussing both the opportunities and difficulties of doing business in Pakistan. These conversations made the journey intellectually stimulating and helped me understand different perspectives and life experiences. Every hour or so, vendors walked through the coach aisles, loudly announcing their products. Some sold hot food like samosas, pakoras, and sandwiches. Others offered beverages including tea, coffee, soft drinks, and bottled water. Fresh fruit vendors carried baskets of seasonal fruits. The aroma of hot pakoras was irresistible, and we bought some along with cups of steaming tea. Eating these simple foods while watching the countryside pass by created a unique pleasure that expensive restaurant meals cannot match.

## **Changing Landscapes and Night Travel**

As the day progressed and we traveled southward, the landscape transformed dramatically. The lush green fields of Punjab gradually gave way to the drier regions of Sindh. The soil color changed from dark brown to lighter sandy tones. Vegetation became less dense with more barren patches. The air coming through the coach vents felt noticeably warmer. We passed through several significant cities each with its distinct character visible even from the train. Khanewal with its agricultural markets, Multan with industrial areas and the famous shrine visible in the distance, Bahawalpur with its unique architecture reflecting the former royal state's heritage each offered glimpses into Pakistan's diversity. The train made scheduled stops at major stations, halting for ten to twenty minutes. These stops allowed passengers to get off, stretch their legs, and buy food and drinks from platform vendors who often offered better variety and lower prices than the moving vendors inside the train. As evening approached, the setting sun created spectacular views. The sky turned orange, pink, and purple, casting beautiful colors across the flat Sindh landscape. The sight of the sun setting

over distant fields while sitting in a moving train was breathtaking and made me appreciate natural beauty. As darkness fell, the train staff came to convert our day seats into sleeping berths. They brought clean sheets, pillows, and blankets, transforming the seating area into comfortable beds. The lights in the coach were dimmed, creating a peaceful nighttime atmosphere. The rhythmic sound of wheels clicking on track joints, the gentle swaying of the coach, and the knowledge that we were moving through the night while safely sleeping created a unique sense of security and adventure. Despite being on a moving train, I slept surprisingly well.

## **Conclusion**

When I woke up the next morning around 9 AM, the scenery outside had changed completely. We were approaching Karachi, and the urban sprawl of Pakistan's largest city was visible. Industrial areas with factories, dense residential neighborhoods, and busy roads replaced the rural landscape. We finally reached Karachi Cantonment Station around 1 PM, approximately eighteen hours after departing from Lahore. As we gathered our luggage and stepped onto the platform, I felt a mix of satisfaction at reaching our destination and slight sadness that this wonderful journey had ended. This railway journey gave me much more than just transportation from one city to another. It provided an opportunity to see Pakistan's diverse landscapes from the green fields of Punjab to the drier regions of Sindh. It allowed me to meet and converse with people from different backgrounds, ages, and professions, each with their own stories and perspectives. It taught me that journey itself can be as valuable as the destination, that slow travel allows you to observe, think, and appreciate in ways that rushed air travel cannot provide. Most importantly, it created memories that I will cherish forever. In our fast paced world where everyone wants to reach destinations quickly, I learned that sometimes taking the slower path and enjoying the journey offers experiences and insights that speed cannot deliver. I would encourage everyone, especially young people, to experience train travel at least once to discover this unique way of seeing our beautiful country and connecting with our fellow citizens.

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