

I vividly recall my first visit, as a boy of twelve, to a big town. I had hardly been outside the confines of the village where I was born and I had met and talked to no more than a few hundred people; but those few hundred I knew very well. Of course, we did sometimes meet a strange face but visitors from the outside world, whose coming always aroused great excitement, were few and far between. When I reached the town that I mentioned I was first overcome by the striking change from the slow and quiet life I had been used to. Surely those swiftly moving vehicles must inevitably collide with each other—or with us—at any moment, and those tall buildings collapse and crush us all! But I soon forgot those fears and began to notice something even more amazing—the crowds of people on the pavements who were hurrying past each other without a smile. It gradually dawned on me that not only were they not interested in one another; they were strangers, and apparently quite content to remain so. It was the lack of friendliness among them which most deeply distressed me.

I know that if we are to profit from the many mechanical inventions of this scientific age, it is necessary for us to live together in large communities. We are thus enabled to provide and enjoy material benefits which are rarely available in small villages—such amenities as good sanitation, cheap transport, and in addition, the very fact of our living together in large numbers makes it possible for us to live a richer social and cultural life. Yet it seems to me that the mechanical inventions demand from ordinary folks so much of time and atten-

tion that they have no time left for their fellow human beings. (306 words)

Topic -

Industrialisation: A Reflection on Human Behaviour.

It was a story of a 12 year boy, who has hardly been out of his village. He knew not more than 100 people. He was very happy with his small life. One day, when he went to urban area, he remembered his old fears, that building might be collapsed or cars may be collided to each other.

However, in city, this time he felt something astonishing, that people on road and footpaths were passing by each other without any good-will gesture, which results a hopelessness in his mind. He compared urban and small life, and thought that people must be live together by getting benefits from this scientific age, as openly villagers do, as they are living together along with

ritcher cultural and social life.

He concluded that, this machine
age birthed a gap between
people as they have no time to
live a cooperative life.

original words 307.

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