**An Unusual Walk**

During the early morning walf, we discovered the serenity of our locality, especially as not many motor vehicel crossed us. Birds seemed to have already woken up as we could hear their chirps and caws. One of my friends occasionally threw roasted grams and the little sparrows swooped down on them in a flash.

After a while, we reached the local market, where the smell of Samosa and Kachauris being fried waffled into our nostrils. I saw a few people outside the market sitting around a small fire they had lit to keep themselves warm. We decided to have tea from the stall at the roadside; this was served to us in disposable polythene glasses, which is always hygienic for use. The tea stall owner had done his morning pooja after opening the shop, which was evident from the incense sticks that had already burnt down to the last centimetre.

After having tea, we resumed our walk and in some time we crossed the railway station, where we could see people trickling in to catch the morning local trains to work. We carried on with our walk and reached the bus stand after a while where too we could see the morning rush of daily passengers. At the bus stand, we had piping hoy puris, with an equally tasty vegetable curry and chutney for accompaniment.

It was now 7.45 am and we needed to get back to house so we decided to return by taking another route. It took us close to half an hour to get home. It was around 8.20 am by the time we got home.