**A Visit to a Hospital**

Just as the golden beam of glistening sun rays fell on my face, and the melody of the birds entered my ears, my eyes opened and I was ready for another day. My hectic schedule of this busy day reminded me of my uncle, who was sick since two days. Putting away my day plan, I quickly got ready and was off to see my uncle. I sat in the car and drove as fast as a Cheetah and finally reached my destination. It was a humongous, snow white building standing as tall as a giraffe , with two large glass doors so transparent that I couldn’t even see them. The paved road towards the entrance was as flat as stagnant water, and I walked on it very carefully, as it was as slippery as oil. I suddenly crashed the large door and the world started spinning like a top.

Recovering from that spin, I started to walk on that diamond like shining floor as white as marble and knew my uncles room was nearby. The rush was so easily seen, that everyone was running here and there as if a lion was behind them. Walking through that crowded bazaar was as dangerous as walking on a formula one race track, and l let a huge sigh of relief on reaching the other side unscathed. There were nurses and doctors taking patients from cabin to cabin, pushing the stretches, families rejoicing, people congratulating doctors and other people, some even looking tensed, and it was me, who didn’t even meet his uncle!

Suddenly, it flashed through my eyes, that my eyes, that my uncles room just went by. I entered the room with huge smile as curvy as a rainbow, and greeted my uncle. he was on cloud nine after seeing me. He was pale red with fever and as hot as a stove, but didn’t actually show that in his speech. If only listened to, he seemed pretty fine and as normal as the boiling climate in Mumbai. I sat with him for some time and was talking about my studies and my future plans for my career. I didn’t know how time passed, as it was shiny and bright when I entered, but it now become dark with shiny ball of snow and some snow flakes in the sky. I was now really tired and wanted to go back home.

I bid goodbye to my uncle, walked through that rushy crowd again, on the marble like shiny floor, but luckily remembered to not to crash with that castle like doorway. The road was now suitable to walk easily, and I finally sat in my tangy red convertible. I drove swiftly past the hospital and returned the sweet place called “home”. As I freshened up, turned on the AC, and took out the book that I was reading from my brown, polished self and sat on my cozy, soft velvet arm chair, the thought of my visit to the hospital got stuck in my mind. As I pondered upon it, I finally realised, that the snow white castle which I visited actually gave me one of the most wanted and lucky experiences that pleased me till the bottom of my heart.