

**PUNJAB UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF
INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY**

UNIVERSITY OF THE PUNJAB

Department of Data Science

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Submitted To: Miss Khadija Mariam

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Story Writing:

“A Journey Interrupted by the Weather”

Ahmad had been planning his trip to the mountains for weeks. He had packed his bags with all the essentials, including his hiking boots, a raincoat, and a map of the trails. He was excited to spend a week in nature, disconnected from the world and enjoying the fresh air and stunning views.

He woke up early on the day of his departure, checked the weather forecast one last time, and set off on his journey. The drive to the mountains was long, but he didn't mind. He had his favorite playlist on and was enjoying the scenic route.

As he got closer to the mountains, he noticed the sky getting darker. The clouds were gathering, and the air was getting colder. He hoped it was just a passing shower and continued driving, eager to reach his destination.

But as he got closer to the park entrance, the rain started pouring down. It was coming down so hard that he could barely see the road ahead. He slowed down and turned on his hazard lights, trying to navigate the winding mountain road.

After a while, the rain turned into hail, and Ahmad had to stop the car. He couldn't see anything, and the noise was deafening. He checked the map and realized he was only halfway to his destination, with no shelter or place to stop nearby.

He felt frustrated and scared. He had been looking forward to this trip for so long, and now it seemed like it was ruined by the weather. He started considering turning back, but the thought of going back home and wasting his vacation was even more depressing.

After a few minutes of thinking, Ahmad decided to take a risk and continue driving. He put on his raincoat and boots, grabbed his backpack, and stepped out of the car. The hail was hitting his face, but he felt determined to keep going.

He walked slowly, following the trail that he could barely see. The wind was blowing hard, and the trees were swaying dangerously. But Ahmad kept going, his eyes fixed on the path ahead.

Finally, after what felt like hours, he saw a cabin in the distance. He ran towards it, feeling a mix of relief and exhaustion. The cabin was empty, but it was warm and dry. Ahmad took off his wet clothes and sat by the fireplace, trying to warm up and calm down.

As he sat there, listening to the sound of the rain outside, he realized that the journey had not been ruined by the weather. It had been interrupted, yes, but it had also given him a chance to test his limits, to overcome his fears, and to appreciate the beauty of nature even in its most unpredictable moments.

He decided to stay in the cabin for the night and continue his journey the next day. And when he finally reached his destination, he felt a sense of accomplishment and gratitude that he knew he wouldn't have felt if the journey had gone smoothly.