A Visit to the Museum

**“Welcome to Madame Tussad’s Wax Museum”**

I stood in front of a double door entrance to Madame Tussad’s the world’s most famous wax museum. Situated in London, it has always been my dream to come here, at least, ever since my father visited this museum three years ago and had been praising the art ever since.

As I stepped inside, I was in wonderland. Of the things that I’m passionate about, MOVIES are pretty high up in the list. And that was exactly what I was surrounded by.

It was the world of movies. From Marilyn Munroe with her flying white sundress, to Daniel Craig in his “tailored” dinner jacket, each one of my favorite stars surrounded me. I wasn’t lucky enough to meet them before, but now, I had all the freedom to click any amount of pictures with them!

I went and sat myself down across the table from the forever adorable Audrey Hepburn. Striking a conversation would be futile, but whimsically, I tried and laughed when it came to no avail. That’s when I looked around and noticed that Madame Tussad’s was the perfect tourist destination. You could spot people from all over the world here. Each one with their different apparel and habits. You could find each age group enjoying themselves. The young ones learning and clicking pictures with the celebrities that would serve as jealousy earning bait later in their life. The elders spent more time around people of their time. The constant twittering voices could be heard constantly with an occasional laugh or scream to break the monotone once in a while. But the voices never ceased.

The place was perfectly lit. Bright spotlights shone on popular exhibits like the James Bond one, but they dimmed on some others. A soothing tune played on the speakers in the distant background that faded behind the chatter of the people.

I made my way through tons of celebrities, not missing a picture with a single one of them. Cinema was followed by Sports. Tiger Woods, Sachin Tendulkar, Christiano Ronaldo, and David Beckham were few of the superstars that enchanted the section.

Politics followed Sports and Mahatma Gandhi, Dalai Lama, Saddam Hussain, Winston Churchill and even Adolf Hitler found themselves on this red carpet. From the information providing boards set up beside each one of them, I learned a lot.

Next, came Literature, another one of my favourites. I marveled at the Shakespeare exhibit for half an hour. Even the bookshelves behind the great man were made of wax!

The day ended quickly. I left the museum with a 32-inch smile spread across my face, a million memories and a question reverberating in my mind.

“Who said all museums were boring?