

The funniest incident



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

One Sunday morning, I received an invitation from a friend of mine, Sudhir. I had come back from the UK to my native place. So, he invited me to lunch. I got up early in the morning and started getting ready. My sister gave me a cup of tea early in the morning. Then, I took my bath and got ready. My sister then again asked me to take some snacks and tea but I refused to take it as I was more interested in reaching my friend's house. She insisted upon me to take a heavy breakfast but I ignored her request. I went out of my house and stood at the bus-stop. I boarded the bus. The conductor came and asked me to buy a ticket. I asked him to give me a ticket for Babar Lane. The conductor frowned upon me saying, " It is going in the reverse direction, you get down at the next stop and catch another bus. " I was baffled for some time. Then, I alighted from the bus and again waited for the bus going to Babar Lane. I got the bus and reached 15, Babar Lane. But surprisingly, when I reached his house, I found the door locked. I was puzzled and thought about whether I had come to the right place.

After some time, a neighbour of my friend came and asked me, " Why are you standing here? Do you want to meet someone? " I replied, " Yes, I want to see Mr Sudhir living in Quarter No 15. " He immediately quibbled, " But he changed his house last Wednesday and has gone to R K Puram. " Frustrated, I came back to the bus stop. I was feeling hungry. After some time, it started drizzling. I was now in a fix as to what to do. My confusion was compounded by the torrential rains! Had refused to take morning breakfast in the hope that I would take it at my friend's house. At this state, my anger was mounting. I was cursing myself as well as my fate. But I controlled my anger. I made up my mind to meet Sudhir. An idea hit my mind. I gave a ring at the

Enquiry Office, R K Puram. The person on duty gave me his address. I made my journey to R K Puram and reached the quarter as I was told by the Enquiry Officer. I rang the doorbell. Tupan, a tiny tot (Sudhir's youngest brother) came out and greeted me with a " Hello uncle! " The moment I entered the drawing-room, I saw the parents of Sudhir sitting on the sofa.

They offered me a seat and I sat comfortably. As I was about to talk about the invitation extended to me by Sudhir, Dolly (Sudhir's sister) came with tea. She was looking like a pretty and vivacious damsel. (Let it be known that I used to love this girl from my college days and had written many love letters to her, making a proposal for marriage). Now, the elderly mother of Sudhir began to talk very politely, " Look son, the invitation to tea was a joke. As you know, today is the First of April — Fool's Day. But you are fortunate that your proposal of marriage has been accepted by all the members of ourfamily. " I was thrilled to hear these words coming from the august lips of Dolly's mother. My joy knew no bounds. The facial expressions of Dolly were quite attractive. Her looks pleased me as she was making silent expressions of love. We had the tea to our heart's content. I rushed from their house in order to convey this happy news to my parents. This day, indeed, was the funniest ever and the happiest day of my life. IT WAS TRULY, THE FUNNIEST EVER INCIDENT.....