

Anxiety at the Railway Station

"If you treat every situation as a life and death matter, you'll die a lot of times." I realized this saying after the anxious experience I ever had in my life. I have almost spent five hours to get to the station for traveling home but it was a never-ending experience. After setting my luggage on the sidewalk at the station, I realized my anxiety has just set in motion.

I have never been to a railway station before and all I knew was that nothing was known to me. The billboards and signs were erased or somewhat blurry and the one readable were written in different language to be able to read. I didn't know where to begin with? How to board and do a check-in? I needed help badly because I had to go home.

I tried to ask the passing passengers of the process to get to the train but it all went wrong. They couldn't guide me the right way because I was so confused myself that I didn't knew what to ask. However, I tried to observe and follow some group of people to be able to reach the point to board the train.

With all my luggage, I begin to rescue my own self. I started searching for ways to get a ticket and board the train. I took an elevator to reach to the floor where the train arrives. But as I entered the elevator, it was filled to an extent that it stopped midair. What to do now? I was stuck with many people in the elevator.

After few hours of struggle, there comes the resolution of the elevator problem. The station engineers recover the elevator. We were rescued by them and the elevator start operating normally with only 3 persons maximum to be carried. I took the elevator to the 5th floor and was surprised to find there was no other person I can see.

I was so disheartened to see my continuous efforts failing. I thought I would never get back home but then came a gentleman who guided me all the way back to the station. We walked down the station, helped me bought the ticket and guide me to the waiting area but before I could thank him for his kindness, he left. I can never forget his extraordinary efforts to help me when I needed it the most. I really hope someday, I will give the same courtesy to the people wondering in the middle of nowhere.