

## **Juni, Huni and Buni**

It had been a very busy and hectic year for the three childhood friends Juni, Huni, and Buni. All they did was study with their heads sunk in their books and notes. Well, after all it was important that they did so, as this was their final year of medicine and thus made it a make or break situation for their careers. Fortunately for them, their whole hearted efforts paid off and they passed their examinations with flying colors. To reward their endeavors their parents planned a trip for them to South Korea. Being frequent travelling buddies, all three were rejoiced as this would be their first foreign tour and another addition to their travel log.

On the day of departure they arrived well in time before their flight. It seemed like a havoc there, all hell was loose. They were overwhelmed by the amount of crowd at the airport. It was filled with all types of people; businessmen, tourists, foreigners, airport crew etc. the three friends felt extremely uncomfortable in this environment as they were being pushed, shoved as people passed by them without any regard for them. Huni, being a girl was feeling especially apprehensive as along with the shoving and pushing she was also facing disturbing and unnerving stares from passing by men, some of whom deliberately collided with her. Buni was extremely surprised at this ill-manners that he saw there.

They were welcomed with more chaos at the check in counter where there was no regard for any queue or any such thing. People weren't waiting for their turns and were pushing their way through to the counter. After much struggle and ado they finally boarded the plane. There too they faced more disappointment. The airline crew didn't seem to be much friendly and it looked as though they were just getting the job done off their head. The other passengers too made them feel weird as they showed no manners whatsoever. With the people making a fuss with their shouting, loud talking, spilling their food and drinks on themselves and sitting with their legs crossed on their seats, Juni felt that he was travelling in a local bus rather in a plane.

After a boring and tiring 12 hour flight they finally arrived at Seoul, the capital city of South Korea. They rested for some time in their hotel and then went outside to tour the city. Travelling through the city, they witnessed something totally in contrast to had they had experienced at the airport and in the plane. Although the city was very much crowded but there wasn't any sense of mayhem or confusion there. The South Koreans seemed to be very calm, organized, and disciplined.

Strolling through the market, they came across an alluring shopping mall which they decided to visit. At the mall's entrance they saw something very peculiar, something they hadn't seen back home in Pakistan. There was a queue at the mall's doors and people were entering the building one by one in a very civilized way. Huni, Juni, and Buni also queued up. While waiting for their turn, say another interesting sight. As the people entered through the doors, they would hold the door open for the person coming after him and then that person would hold the door for the person after and so on. All three of them were flabbergasted at this customary. At first they thought it was only for the elderly but no, even the senior citizens held the door open for the next person.

The three pals roamed around the city for some more time later on. During this time, they saw some more out of the ordinary things that caught their eyes, well out of the ordinary on account of being Pakistani. The South Korean citizens only used pedestrian crossings to cross the roads. Moreover, no matter how much rush they're in, they would wait for the walking sign to go green. Also the traffic obeyed all the necessary traffic rules like following the traffic lights and that too without the supervision of any type of traffic regulators or traffic police.

Discipline, Respect for others, and proper mannerism are a few of the many things integral for the development and progress of any nation. Quaid-e-Azam Muhammad Ali Jinnah did not make "Unity, Faith, Discipline" the motto of our country just because it sounded pretty and good. No, it was because he knew that these were the ingredients especially discipline, that were needed to make Pakistan a formidable nation. But unfortunately this motto was reduced just to mere words. It is our obstreperous, uncivil and disrespectful attitude towards each other and our work in general that has put Pakistan at the place that it is today. Countries much smaller in size, in population have surpassed Pakistan in development and progress just because they followed these important things during their nation building progress. If Pakistan is to prosper like it was destined to then we all have to straighten our paths and attitudes. Only and only then can we achieve greatness.

**Written by**

**Dr. Zainab Hassan**

**Academic supervisor**

**Transitional DPT**

**University of Health Sciences**