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The lady in orange

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English



My father took me to town in our old blue car.

We stopped at a big roundabout to wait for the lights to turn green.



I saw a lady walking on the side of the road.

She was wearing a beautiful bright orange dress.



She had a big red belt around her waist.



In her hand, she carried a shiny little orange handbag.



She wore a pair of shiny orange high-heeled shoes.



She stopped and touched her long hair.

It was held together in the middle with a hairpin.



As she fixed her hairpin, her handbag fell down.

"Ooh," I said feeling bad for her.



The lady bent to pick up her handbag.



I saw long orange earrings as she cleaned the dust off her handbag.



The lights changed green, and our car drove off.

I kept looking behind.



"What are you looking at?" my father asked.



"At the lady in orange," I said.

I thought of the colour orange all day.

The lady in orange

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