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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, which was held together in the middle with a hairpin.



As she fixed her hairpin, her handbag fell down. "Ouch," 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, but 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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