Alicia

Just the other day as I was passing through the park I noticed an interesting stranger. She was about 20-25 years old and looked as though she was waiting for someone. Her face looked as smooth as a peach with no wrinkles or lines. Waves in her hair covered her forehead and were like the tide coming in and going out. Her eyes were full of pride suggesting to me that she was a friendly person who was happy in everything she did. Her lips were small and painted red and her teeth were straight and shiny (3) as if she hadn’t had a filing in all her life.

She had rings on each of her long fingers and her fingernails were painted bright red (3), the colour a rose blooming in the sun. I thought that she looked like a sports person with her powerful legs and big calf muscles showing. Her toes were long and she had a toe ring on her second toe.

She wore her clothes with pride as she looked to be very lady like. The blue skirt she wore was knee high. The shirt she wore was like a singlet, coloured white with a red glittery heart on the front and the words “True Love” in gold, bold writing (3).

I was so interested in her that I decided to go up to her and introduce myself. “Hello. I’m Hope,” I said. “How are you?”

“Hi, my name is Alicia.”

“Nice to meet you Alicia.”

We talked for about ten minutes. She told me she was waiting for her boyfriend. She even showed me the tattoo she had on her stomach. It was a picture of a heart with a name ‘Sam’ which I guess was her boyfriend’s name. Her belly button was pierced with a blue ring (3). To me, that interesting stranger made my day more exciting. Now I can say I made a new friend.