

2-1 Tix
16 February 2006

English 11:3
Subway Character Sketch

There was, near the end of the car, a WOMAN who looked very uncomfortable on the narrow bench she was sitting on. She didn't like riding the subway, and wasn't used to it. She was in her mid-twenties and had dark brown hair that wasn't quite shoulder length. She had just finished designing her clothing line the night before, and was on her way to Vogue Headquarters. If they liked her designs, they would feature them in their magazine. She wore a light blue silk blouse and a flared black skirt. You could tell she wasn't living poorly because of her genuine Coach purse and her Monolo Blahnik open-toed pumps. She had been lucky enough to be born to wealthy parents. Saying she was spoiled would be an understatement. She had always gotten the best of the best. Surprisingly though, she was a very kind person; very generous and caring. She had many close friends, but on that particular day she was alone.