

STARTER

FOUR WOMEN IN THE CITY

DAN'S ENGLISH STUDENT ORIGINAL STORY



Four Women in the City

Dan's English Student Original Story - Starter

This is a story about four women in a big city. Their names are **Anna, Mia, Laura, and Kate**. They are friends. They are very different, but they love the city, and they love their lives. Every day is simple, but every day is also new.

1

Anna is a writer. She writes short stories for a small online magazine. She loves to watch people in cafés and on the street. When she sees people talking or laughing, she gets ideas for her writing. Anna is not rich, but she is happy with her small apartment and her simple life.

Mia is a designer. She works for a fashion shop. She loves clothes, colors, and shoes. She always wears something stylish, even on Sunday mornings. Mia has a loud laugh and a warm heart. She often says, "Life is short. Wear something beautiful!"

Laura works at a travel office. She likes maps and pictures of other countries. She wants to visit many places in the world. She is the quiet one of the group. She always listens carefully before she speaks. Sometimes she surprises her friends with very clever ideas.

Kate is a cook at a small restaurant. She makes sandwiches, soups, and cakes. People love her food. She is very busy, but she enjoys her job. Kate dreams of opening her own café one day.

2

Every Saturday morning, the four women meet in Central Park. They sit on a bench near a big fountain. They drink coffee and talk about their week.

One Saturday, the sky is blue, and the park is full of people. Children run, dogs bark, and music comes from somewhere far away. Anna comes first.

"Morning!" she says. She has a notebook in one hand and a coffee in the other.

"Hi!" says Mia. Today she wears a long yellow dress. "I have news!"

Anna smiles. "You always have news."

Laura arrives next. She sits down quietly and looks at her friends.

Kate runs to the bench last. "Sorry! Busy morning!" She puts a small paper bag on the bench. "Croissants. Fresh!"

They all take one. They all smile. This is their favorite moment of the week.

3

Mia begins. "I met someone."

The other three look at her.

"Who? Tell us everything," says Anna.

“His name is Tom. He came to the shop two days ago. He wanted a jacket for a wedding. He looked... very handsome.” Mia laughs.

“Handsome is good,” says Kate.

“Yes. Handsome is good,” says Laura.

“I helped him choose a jacket,” Mia continues. “Then he said, ‘Can I give you my number?’”

“And?” asks Anna.

“I said yes!”

Her friends clap softly.

“But,” Mia says, “I don’t know. He was nice, but I don’t want trouble. I like my life.”

Anna looks at her. “Talk to him. See what happens.”

Kate nods. “Not all men are trouble.”

Mia laughs. “Maybe.”

4

Laura also has news. “I want to travel,” she says. “Not for work. For me.”

“Where?” asks Anna.

“I don’t know yet,” Laura says. “But somewhere far. Somewhere warm. I feel... tired. I need a new view.”

The others listen.

Kate touches Laura’s hand. “Then go. You always help other people travel. Now it’s your turn.”

Laura smiles slowly. “Maybe.”

5

Kate speaks next. “My boss wants me to make new cakes for the restaurant. He says we need something special.”

“You can do that,” says Anna.

“Yes,” says Mia. “You make the best cakes.”

Kate looks shy. “Thank you. But I want something different. Something mine. I want a cake that says ‘Kate.’ But I don’t know what that is yet.”

“Make a cake with courage,” says Laura softly.

“Courage cake,” Anna laughs. “I like that.”

6

Now Anna has something to say, too.

“I am writing a new story,” she says. “It is about four women in a big city.”

The other three look at her.

“That sounds familiar,” Mia says.

Anna blushes. “It’s not about you. Well... maybe a little. It is about friendship. And coffee. And life.”

“That is nice,” Laura says.

“Write about our Saturdays,” Kate adds. “They are the best.”

Anna nods. “I will.”

7

Weeks pass. The city becomes colder. Wind fills the streets. People wear coats and scarves. Still, the four women meet every Saturday.

One Saturday, Mia looks sad.

“What’s wrong?” asks Anna.

“It’s Tom,” Mia says. “He is nice. Very nice. But he wants to see me all the time. I like him, but I also like my life. I like my freedom.”

Laura thinks for a moment. “Then tell him. A good man will understand.”

“Did you tell him?” Kate asks.

“I tried,” Mia says. “He smiled and said he understands. But he still messages me twenty times a day.”

Anna laughs softly. “That is not understanding.”

Mia sighs. “No. It is not.”

8

Laura has news, too. “I chose a place. I want to go to Greece.”

“Greece!” says Mia. “Beautiful!”

“Yes,” Laura says. “Blue water. White houses. Quiet streets. I want to go for two weeks.”

“When?” asks Kate.

“Next month.”

Anna looks at her. “Are you nervous?”

“Yes,” Laura says. “But also excited. I need this.”

Her friends smile.

“We will miss you,” Kate says.

“And I will miss you,” Laura replies.

9

Kate has a small notebook with her today. She shows it to the others.

“I made a new cake,” she says. “Look.”

Inside the notebook are drawings of a cake. It has lemon cream and small white flowers on top.

“It is beautiful,” Anna says.

“It looks like spring,” Laura says.

“I call it ‘Bright Day Cake,’” Kate says proudly.

“It looks like you,” Mia smiles.

Kate laughs. “Maybe.”

10

Anna’s story is going well, too. She writes at night and in early mornings. She writes at cafés, at home, and on the subway. Words come slowly, but they come. One evening she reads the story again and again. She thinks of her three friends and smiles.

“This story is our story,” she says to herself.

11

One Saturday, Mia arrives at the bench with a big smile.

“Good news?” Kate asks.

“Yes,” Mia says. “I told Tom again. I told him I like him, but I need space. This time he listened. Now he messages me one time a day. ONE!”

The others clap.

“He says he understands now,” Mia says. “And I think I like him more today.”

Laura nods. "Good."

Anna says, "See? Some men can learn."

12

Laura prepares for her trip. She buys a small suitcase and new sandals. She reads about Greek food and Greek islands. Sometimes she feels scared, but then she thinks of the blue water and feels brave again.

13

Kate makes her new cake for the restaurant. People love it. Some people come only for the cake.

Her boss comes to her one day and says, "Kate, this cake brings many customers. You are very good. One day, you can have your own café."

Kate feels warm and happy inside. She tells her friends on Saturday.

"That is wonderful!" Anna says.

"We will come to your café every day," Mia says.

Laura smiles. "I want coffee and the Bright Day Cake."

14

Then the day comes. Laura's trip day. The other three go with her to the airport. They stand with her near the gate.

"I will take pictures," Laura says.

"I want pictures of the sea," Mia says.

"I want pictures of food," Kate says.

"I want pictures of everything," Anna laughs.

Laura hugs them. "Thank you for always listening. Thank you for being my friends."

"We love you," Kate says.

"Come back soon," Mia says.

Laura walks to the gate. She looks back one more time and waves. Then she is gone.

15

The city continues. Days pass. The women work, talk, laugh, and live their lives.

Anna finishes her story.

Mia and Tom go on slow, quiet dates.

Kate makes more cakes and writes new ideas in her notebook.

Laura sends pictures of Greece — blue sea, white houses, small cafés, warm sunsets.

And every Saturday, three women sit on the bench in the park, waiting for the fourth to return.

Because this is not only a big city.

It is *their* city.

And this is not only life.

It is *their* life — simple, small, and beautiful.