



# Bright is right!

It was the day before the fancy dress party at Amy's friend's house down the road. Amy was very excited.

'Dad, can I go dressed as a witch?' asked Amy. '**And can we walk there?**'  
'Well, now that you're four I think that's OK,' said her dad. '**It's not far.**'  
'Whoopie!' Amy danced about. She loved dressing up.

The next evening was the night of the party and Amy was really excited. After tea, she put on her black dress and black cloak. Then she put on her black pointed hat and picked up her sparkly wand.

'Ha, ha, I'm a witch,' she said in a witchy voice.  
'I'd better be nice to you, then,' said dad, smiling. '**But you do have to wear your reflective armband if we're going out.**' He held up two white bands.  
'But that will spoil my witch costume,' said Amy, pulling a face. '**It's not black.**'  
'But it will keep you safe,' said dad. '**It helps drivers to see you at night. Come on, put it on.**'

Dad put on his band and Amy did to, but she wished she could make it disappear, like a real witch.

It was very dark outside and cold too. Amy was excited but she held on to her dad's hand.

'How far is the party, dad?' she asked.  
'Not far,' he said, '**It's just across the estate.**'

Amy heard some children laughing up ahead. It was hard to see in the dark but they sounded like her friends Sam and Peter. Then she saw them. They were both dressed as wizards, all in black, and their mum had a witch costume on too. Amy called to them and they waited for her on the pavement.

**Bright is right!**

Suddenly, dad shouted, **'Watch out!'**

A car was reversing out of a driveway towards Sam and Peter.

Their mum saw it just in time and pulled the boys out of the way.

The car driver stopped and opened his windows.

**'You nearly hit us,'** said the boys' mum. She sounded cross.

**'I'm really sorry, I just didn't see you,'** said the driver. **'You're all wearing black.'**

Amy looked at her dad and they all walked very quietly to the party.

The next day was nursery. Amy got dressed in her brightest clothes and put on her coat with the bright yellow stripe on it.

**'You're very colourful,'** said dad when he saw her.

**'I want to make sure that drivers can see me when we walk to nursery,'** said Amy.

**'Clever girl,'** said dad. **'Day or night, bright is right!'**