

feel very tired. She looked out the window at the trees and flowers until he finished.

“How was church?” Marilla asked Anne at home.

“I didn’t like it. It was terrible,” answered Anne.

“Anne Shirley!” said Marilla, angrily.

“Well, I was a good girl. But I couldn’t feel happy because every other girl there had puffed sleeves,” said Anne.

“Don’t think about your sleeves in church,” said Marilla.

“The minister talked, but I didn’t listen very much. He talked for too long,” said Anne.

Marilla thought about Anne’s words. The minister often talked for too long. Anne was a strange little thing, but maybe she was right.

CHAPTER SIX

Friends and enemies

Marilla did not hear about Anne’s flower hat until the next Friday. “Anne, why did you do that?” she said. “Now everyone in Avonlea is talking about your strange pink-and-yellow hat!”

“It’s true—pink and yellow don’t look nice on me,” Anne said.

“It’s not the colors!” said Marilla, quickly. “Don’t put flowers on your hat. It looks stupid.”

“I’m sorry, Marilla. I thought they made my hat more beautiful.” Anne started to cry.

“Don’t cry,” said Marilla. “Be more sensible next time. Now, I have some news for you. We are going to meet Diana Barry this afternoon.”

“Oh, Marilla, that is wonderful! But will she like me?” asked Anne. She suddenly looked very worried.