

XXV
Encuentro
Literario





QUINTO



THE SPECIAL HOUSE!

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When I was a little girl I lived in a big big house. In that house many fun things happened like the paintings laughing , the dogs singing , the house dancing and many other things .

But one day I went to sleep in the house of my best friend that her name is Susana. But Susana had a problem. She was a girl that didnt want to laugh and to have a happy time. When I went to Susana 's house I saw that the same thing happened that in my house like: the paints laughing, the dogs singing, the house dancing and many other things that Susana said to me that she had never seen a thing like that only in in my house.

The next day my mom came to get me to the house because the house stopped doing all that funny things. But when I came all come to the reality the: paints laughing ,the dogs singing , the house dancing and many other things. So my mom told me that I was a special person that all that fun things happened because I am happy, I have such a good personality so I am a good good girl.