### **COLEGIO MARYMOUNT**

## COMITÉ CULTURAL MARYMOUNT

CON LA COLABORACIÓN DE: EL DEPARTAMENTO DE LENGUA CASTELLANA EL DEPARTAMENTO DE INGLÉS EL DEPARTAMENTO DE FRANCÉS

# XXV ENCUENTRO LITERARIO TRANSICIÓN A UNDÉCIMO GRADO

## STORY TELLING CONTEST 3TH - 11TH GRADE

**FRANCÉS** DÉCIMO Y UNDÉCIMO GRADO

2011







#### CUARTO

### THE MAGIC PENCIL

Sofia Arango Patiño - I don't know my name (4°B)

One day my Archie super duper mega boring life and I went to a supermarket. I needed to buy a pencil but I didn't find it, so I asked for it. They told me that they

only have a magic pencil. I said "it's very expensive" but if I didn't buy it ,I didn't have something to write with , so I bought it.

The next day I remembered that I didn't do my Social Studies homework. When I went to get my notebook I found the pencil doing the job, so I said please continue doing it. Another day I forgot to study for an exam so I asked my pencil to do it, but he said that it was not fair. I begged him to copy another exam, so he copied it all. When I gave it to the teacher she asked my best friend Jacob why he didn't write in the exam. He complained to the teacher and I looked at my exam and it had his answers and also his name. I made a big mistake so I ran out of the school and I threw myself to a lake. When no one was behind I got out and I told to my magic pencil "I hate you, you are a monster, and in two seconds my pencil was a monster. It almost ate me and when I said "I am too cold", my pencil burned my hands.



When I saw Jacob again he asked me why I got his exam? I said "I am so sorry". I decided to throw the pencil away and all came back to normal. I found my broken pencil and we became best friends for ever.

