

**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**





## DÉCIMO

### ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW

María Camila Montoya Arismendi (10°B)

Money, I would define this word as something we are always looking for, or at least trying our best to get. When I think of money I imagine luxury, jewelry, mansions, stuff that sometimes you cannot even see in the greatest science fiction movie. I also think in comfort, access to everything, pleasure, opportunities and more power than you can ever imagine. Anyways, most people tend to relate this word with happiness, or think of it as an indispensable element in the pursuit of happiness and success.

But sometimes, we find ourselves involved in some situations and find out that money might not be as fundamental as we all believe it is. A clear example of this "theory" is the case of Ethan Hepburn, a 22 year-old guy who inherited a 2 billion dollar fortune from his multimillionaire father, Damien Hepburn. He was a prestigious and successful business man of the elite in Manhattan.

His empire had bought more than 20 percent of the buildings in NYC and had transformed them into the greatest investment market all around the world. Unfortunately, he died when his private jet crashed in the middle of the ocean.

## Encuentro Literario



Well, some of Ethan's acquaintances thought "Poor disgraced guy, he has no family left and he's so young", but the majority, just cared about the enormous amount of money he had got, and the fact that he could spend it in whatever he wanted and he wouldn't have to move a single toe in his entire life.

Truth is, as much as he traveled, met all celebrities, bought fancy stuff, and had always available the most exclusive women's private service, he wasn't happy. Actually he felt more empty and lonely than ever. His relationship with his father wasn't the closest nor a Disney-fairy-tale like, but he knew his dad loved him and would have done anything for him. That was, when he realized he had nobody to count on, that he didn't enjoy doing anything anymore, he couldn't appreciate the tiny details that make this a marvelous magical world and he forgot completely where his life was headed to or what he wanted. Therefore Ethan decided to put an end to it and he committed suicide.

Sadly, most of us only value what we have when we lose it; we don't know how to be grateful and we can't appreciate the importance of all the people that love us, those that are always there, no matter what, willing to help, or at least sharing a shoulder to cry on. We don't realize the meaning of a smile, a hug, and those little things we don't pay attention to and can be a sign of support, friendship and love. I wonder how, despite what we receive every single day, we dare to say that we are not happy.