



ENCUENTRO LITERARIO XXVIII

TRANSICIÓN A UNDÉCIMO GRADO

COLEGIO MARYMOUNT

COMITÉ CULTURAL MARYMOUNT

CON LA COLABORACIÓN DE:
El Departamento De Lengua Castellana
El Departamento De Inglés
El Departamento De Francés

STORY TELLING CONTEST

3TH - 11TH GRADE

FRANCÉS

DÉCIMO A UNDÉCIMO GRADO

2013





OCTAVO



NO MORE SMILES.

Tatiana Riera Behaine (8ºB)

The innocence of a child, one of the most precious things in life, along with meetings with family, things a little girl lost the same day she discovered that not all stories have a happy ending. In the faithful morning of the 13th of a certain month, she lost many things she would never recover again.

For a five year old, this would be a sacred day, even more for a girl like Katie, who barely saw her parents, and when she did, the meeting lasted roughly three minutes. It was a sacred day because after months without seeing her parents, she would finally see them, and better yet, go to a picnic with them. Her parents were lawyers of a pair of interesting men, who were not very good people, yet her parents couldn't escape from the trap the two men had created. They were famous for being murderers and also for being great liars.

Katie's parents knew too much about them and were tired of defending such cold blooded men, but were scared of the consequences. They knew what they were capable of and all the illegal stuff they were doing, and most importantly that they weren't scared of using those methods with anyone, even their own lawyers, but no one knew they would choose that day; no one thought they would choose the only day they would be with their daughter to kill them, it made them confirm that they were heartless creatures.

Katie and her parents were in a corner of the forest, they thought that they it would be more difficult to find if they were far from the people and society but in reality that would be an easier way to find- and bury- them.



While they were eating the homemade sandwiches her mother prepared with love for the special occasion, the wind was incredibly cold, making them feel as if they would freeze, and the presence of two equally cold human beings, if they could be called like that.

It happened too suddenly. Everyone was surprised and taken aback by the events. First, each parent had an arm wrapped around their neck as if the men were trying to strangle them, second, Katie was grabbed by her grandma who had also been there when it happened, and then, there were two gunshots, and Katie's idols were in the ground with pools of blood forming beneath their lifeless bodies. Katie's vision turned blurry as her whole world changed around her, tears formed in the edges of her eyes and then fell hopelessly to her cheeks as her grandma took her into her arms and ran as fast as she could. It was strange that the men let them go so easily, and in the moments in which Katie lost herself in questions which flooded her mind, she always wondered why, and not only why they had let her grandma and her go away, but why had they decided to attack and murder her parents? Who were those men? Why that day? How did they know her parents? It was hard to answer these questions, and it was even more difficult to ask her grandma about it about it to her grandma, whose words slurred together when she tried to answer, and whose voice broke down when someone touched the topic. She wasn't the only person affected.

Katie's family's lives Katie's family lives changed forever, family reunions weren't the same, holidays never held the same happiness as before, but little Katie, who grew to be a young and beautiful woman, was who suffered most, because apart from losing her parents, she lost something else.. She lost the capacity to smile.