



ENCUENTRO
Literario

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

STORYWRITINGCONTEST
2ND-11TH GRADE

FRANCÉS
DÉCIMO Y UNDÉCIMO GRADO

2014





XXIX
ENCUENTRO
literario

THE CALL OF THE NORTHWEST WIND

Elena Estrada Fernández - Snowflake (5°B)

Twilight broke. It was a calm day in a small port of Alaska. The year 1873 was passing calmly.... until that moment.

Everyone was delighted. They were celebrating the transition to another season; spring. When you live in such a cold place the end of the winter is such a happy event. All the inhabitants of the town gathered together on the beach around a campfire. They sang and laughed. Ocean liners were sailing away, kids played in the seashore and the adults told stories.

Suddenly, on the horizon they noticed something really weird. The last sunray became purple and lightning broke the sea in half. From under the water a black, wooden ship emerged followed by hundreds of smaller boats. All the people of the town were puzzled and frightened. What could that be? Seconds seemed to be hours. Finally, the ship hit land and when it hit all the people that were on the beach fainted.

Everyone was carried away and left in an indomitable, lonely, wild and unknown coast in the northwest of Alaska. The weather was terribly cold, the landscape was completely white and faraway there was a thick pine forest.

Everyone knew that to survive they should stay warm, that is why they built a fire. And there they slept, in a freezing cold night. It was so dark and the only thing that was lighting the place was the aurora borealis and some stars.

The next morning when the sun started heating the place up everybody woke up and..... everything was different.

Sunrays produced an overheating weather (in the good sense) and the landscape became colorful and was filled up with life. The air was fresh and the people were fascinated.

This place became a town, even though it can't be found on the map. Nowadays the ancestors of the lucky ones can't explain how they got to the town they named NORTHWEST WIND.