



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

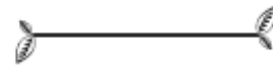
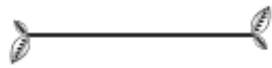
3TH - 11TH GRADE

FRANCÉS

DÉCIMO A UNDÉCIMO GRADO

2013





A LETTER TO MY DESTINY

Verónica Escobar Mesa (8ºB)

"I declare you husband and wife." That is how it all ended. I don't really know how to feel about it but here is how it all started.

It was a tradition in town, when a girl turned 18 years old, she had to write a letter and send it to any address. The person who answered it was the one destined to marry her. Well, it was my turn so I sat down not really knowing what to do. I wrote a quick draft and sent it because I really wasn't into all the tradition and destiny thing. I sent it to an address in a nearby town and one month later, I finally got a response.

He said he wanted to meet me. I wasn't so sure, but I said yes and invited a friend to go with me. When we got there we were both shaking. He opened the door and we went in, his name was Andrew and he was a true gentleman; kind and caring but there was something missing. Anyways we had a great time and on our way back I tripped but someone caught me, I was too embarrassed to look so I just said thanks and kept walking. My friend stayed there so I had to go back and meet the person who caught me, I thanked him again and he introduced himself his name was Mason, he lived near my house and accompanied us for the rest of our trip.

Days passed and I had a huge confusion, so I decided to visit Andrew. When I got there, I saw he was with someone else. I took a closer look and there she was: my friend, the one that had accompanied me to meet Andrew the first time. Now I was more bewildered so I ran off. They both went after me but I was too confused to listen. The next day, I received two letters: one was from Andrew and the other one was from my friend, both trying to explain. I went for a walk and met Mason on the way. From that day on, I walked with him very often and forgot about Andrew



and my friend for some time. Now another problem arose because my family loved tradition, so I had to lie and tell them I was meeting with Andrew instead of Mason, which just added to all that was going through my head at that time.

One day, I decided to tell Mason about everything that was happening. There was a long silence and just when I was about to end it, my mother appeared and couldn't believe her eyes. Then I said: "Mom I am sorry but it's my choice, I want him and Andrew is with my friend", just when I finished saying that I realized I had confessed my love for Mason, but instead he said: "It is true, we were meant for each other, I knew it since the first moment I saw her."

My mom realized what was happening and knew it was meant to be, so she just smiled and walked away leaving us alone. For the first time, I knew what I had to do. I said goodbye to Mason and went to talk to Andrew. When I got there Andrew was standing at the door, so I said: "I know you love her, and I'm fine with that, but I want you to know that meeting you was the best thing that happened. Thanks to you, I know who I really am." Andrew ran towards me and gave me a hug. Now everything was okay. One month later, things between Mason and I were going great and I received a beautiful card. It was an invitation to Andrew and my friend's wedding. I told Mason: "Andrew invited me to his wedding" He looked at me trying to figure out how I felt about it, so I continued: "I want to go, but only with you by my side". He smiled and grabbed my hand saying: "I would be honored."