

**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

### MY CRAZY CONSCIENCE

Amalia Morales Ospina - Mora (4°B)

Hi, my name is Elisa I live with my mom, dad and my little brother Camilo. I live in Chicago and I'm 10 years old. I have a crush, his name is Nicholas but his friends call him Nikki. OK, OK, OK let's start with the story... Hi I'm Elisa and...Like others I have a conscience, but my conscience is a little bit weird." I heard you," said my conscience. You know, I tell you my conscience is weird. My conscience is a head, a head that lives in my back pack. it is a little bit pretty but is weird. My conscience has brown hair, the color of its eyes are green and the teeth are white, white, white.

How do I know my conscience? OK, I was playing with my dog in my room and a thing began to move in my backpack.

It was my conscience, this was 5 years ago. Now it is 10 like me and my conscience and I went to school today. I'm going to see my B.F.F, my teachers and my crush. I was in the school with my conscience, obviously and I saw Nikki and my heart began to go out of me. My conscience told me "go, go to him."

## Encuentro Literario



I said "no, no it is impossible, you know."

"Ok,let's go." Said my conscience.

So my conscience made me fall on Niki but a miracle happened Nikki caught me and said to me "what happened".

I said "My consci...no no I'm sorry I tripped over something."

"OK" He said, to me.

Then Nikki...kissed me and I fell down in his arms and my backpack fell and ..."MY CONSCIENCE aaaaaahhhhhh!"  
My mom picked me up and I had no backpack.

A long time passed with no conscience (yes, I had a conscience in my mind but not In the backpack). I'M 20 years old, I'm at my wedding, I'm so happy but I also miss my conscience.