



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

**STORYWRITING CONTEST**  
2ND - 11TH GRADE

**FRANCÉS**  
DÉCIMO Y UNDÉCIMO GRADO

**2014**





XXIX  
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*THE MISSION*

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Only three minutes left, I had already checked the front part of the airplane and every single backpack but I still couldn't find it, I knew it was impossible to accomplish the mission, but my hands kept moving and my eyes kept looking from side to side; I couldn't concentrate, I only had one thought on my mind... why me?

Time was up, I heard the little boy shouting, I saw the mother hugging her children and the old man kissing his wife; I closed my eyes, the unbearable heat consumed me, the bomb had exploded and I was dead... again.

I woke up in the lab, Dr. Brown approached slowly, I could see in his eyes that look of disapproval; "Okay, let's try it again son" he said while connecting those strange cables back into my head. I could barely stand up, but I knew this test was very important for him, I wasn't sure why, but I knew it.

He turned back on the machine and asked me to count until ten, and before I fell asleep he whispered into my ear, "Remember, close your eyes and think you can see everything as God does"... then silence, I knew I was back on the airplane.

I opened my eyes, I was sitting in the same chair, next to the same girl; we were holding hands, she looked familiar to me, but I didn't know who she was.

I stood up slowly not to wake her up, but again the same old woman bumped into me; she continued walking as if nothing had happened. That lady always made

me lose valuable time.

Nine minutes to go, I knew every detail about the airplane, all the things were in the exact same place, and yet the place in which the bomb was hidden continued being a mystery.

A tear rolled down my cheek as I sat in my chair, "I give up" I said, and the woman next to me answered, "Sweetheart, don't cry, I know you are afraid of heights but it is our honeymoon, just remember what my father says, just close your eyes and see everything as god does and your problems will fade away". My heart stopped, it was so important for him because I was saving his daughter, I was saving my wife.

I closed my eyes, I reviewed the moment in which I woke up in the airplane, there it was, the old lady was using her walking stick at first, but after she bumped into me she walked without using it. Without saying a word I pushed the old woman and began to fight, he dropped his wig and a small remote control, I grabbed it and squeezed the button, and after a punch, I fainted.

I woke up in the hospital, Dr. Brown was next to my bed, "We did it" he said "we saved them"; I smiled and said "it's over, I finally passed the test", he smiled back and gave me a pat on my back, then we whispered "it wasn't a test, now get some rest, time traveling is exhausting".