

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





SEPTIMO

Super Pig

Carolina Agudelo Lince (7°B)

When the world is surrounded by evil, when all humanity is in danger, there is only one pig that can save them Super Pig!, he fights for justice, he is the most incredible super hero, he is always there when you need him, he always responds to his call.

Believe it or not, I wasn't a hero when I was young, I wasn't popular or important, instead I was the nerd pig of my barnyard, I didn't have any friends, I was always alone with my comic books eating apples, I always wished to be a super hero, to be important, recognized, popular; but how I got from that point to a super hero, well I am going to tell you how.

It all started when I was in my barnyard, like always I was reading my comic books it seemed like any other day. This ended when I was walking back home, I was so focused on the comic that I didn't see what was happening around me, and I didn't see that I took the

wrong path back home. When I ended the comic and looked up, I was in a strange forest, a big purple rock was in front of me. Feeling scared and alone, I looked around nervously, and I mistakenly touched that big strange rock. Immediately, a big hole appeared and I fell into it, I collapsed when I hit the ground.



Encuentro Literario



When I woke up, I was in a little house, lying on a bed, on my left side I had some cookies and milk, and on my right side there was a fox reading a book. I looked at him carefully and when he looked back at me, he seemed to know me. I tried to tell him something, to ask him where I was and who he was, but I couldn't, I was so scared that I couldn't talk or move. He put his book away, and started walking towards me, I tried to scream but I couldn't. He approached more and more and when he was in front of me, he touched my head and I heard his voice in my mind telling me that he was waiting for me. I jumped of the bed, I was frightened, but at the same time fascinated. I didn't understand what was happening, he didn't talk with me I only received messages in my mind. Finally I decided to talk with him, the first thing that came to my mind was to say "hi", but my curiosity pushed me to say more and it was as if all my ideas exploded at once. I asked who he was, how he could tell me in my mind, where I was. I was going to continue but he stopped me, he just stood up and said that he had been waiting for me. I was still so confused so he again began answering my questions, I have known you since you were a baby, I was practicing my powers one day when I turned around and saw you trying to do what I was doing, since that point I knew you were going to be my successor, I used my

Encuentro Literario



powers to bring you here and transform you into a hero.

I couldn't breathe, my dream was coming true, I was going to have super powers, it was incredible.

The next day, the fox started to train me. I had to do a lot of exercises to get my powers and to learn how to control them. It wasn't easy, but in the end I learned to control them, the first thing that I learned was how to make an apple fly only using my mind, then it was time to learn more things. For example flying, this wasn't so easy I tried for days, but a hero that doesn't fly is not a hero. I almost quit at that point, but there was something that kept me trying and trying until I could, I could fly, I had completed the hero exam, for that time on I became the super pig.