

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





OCTAVO

A HUGE MISTAKE

Carolina Pineda Gaviria (8° A)

I had just gotten home from a five day-long trip, it was Tuesday and I was already exhausted. My mom told me I had gotten a letter from my best friend, Jessica; I immediately felt there was something wrong because she could just text me. I opened the letter and it said:

"Hi Nate, what's up? I hope your fishing trip went well. You must be wondering why I have written a letter, since I could've called you or texted you, well I'm not brave enough to call you and it's too long to text. Where do I start? Okay, from the beginning, I've been feeling sick for the past few months, I didn't tell anyone because I thought it was nothing major, but it turns out it was a huge deal, my parents noticed I wasn't feeling well and they took me to the doctor, it turns out I have leukemia, and they can't stop it since it has developed a lot. They told me I had a week to live, and I was hospitalized so my death isn't painful at all. I need to tell you something before I die, I've liked you since we were little and I know I should have told you, but I couldn't, it would ruin our friendship and I would risk losing you. Well that's all I had to say. It'd be great if you could visit me. Jay"

Tears fell from my eyes, and I expected Jay to appear out of nowhere and say "Got you!", but She didn't, this was real, I was losing my best friend. The only good thing about the letter is that she likes me back, Yeah, I like Jessica, but like she said in her letter I wouldn't tell her because it'd ruin our friendship.

Encuentro Literario



On Wednesday I tried to build up the courage to visit Jay but I couldn't. On Thursday I was determined to go, I wouldn't let my best friend die without me visiting her. I borrowed my dad's car and went to the hospital; there she was in bed, so vulnerable that I wished I could take her place. She had IV's all over her arms and looked really pale. Her face lit up when she saw me enter the room, and I ran over to her; to hug her like I've never had.

We talked like for two hours, and I felt it was the right moment to tell her my feelings towards her. "Jay I read your letter and I want you to know that I feel the same way, I really like you, and I would do anything just to have you here with me forever" I said, and I leaned over to kiss her, as she did too, and just when our lips were half an inch apart, the machines she was connected started beeping and she fell back onto the bed. Doctors and nurses entered the room and gathered around her, while one nurse kicked me out of the room. Outside, her parents were crying silently and when they saw me they asked what happened "I don't know, we were just talking and out of nowhere the machines started beeping and she fell back onto her bed" I told them, deciding not to tell them the almost kissing part since, well, it'd be awkward to tell them that. We sat in the waiting room for what felt like ten hours, but it was just ten minutes until the doctor came out of her room and said: "We have good and bad news, the good news is that she doesn't have leukemia and probably isn't dying, we made a mistake, she just has an infection; but the bad news is that she went into shock because of all the medicine she



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had and didn't need. We expect her to wake up in a few hours, you may go in to see her, but when she wakes up please don't overwhelm her".

We went in, and talked to her. She stayed in hospital for a week just to control her health, but when she left she was perfectly fine.

And now you want me to tell you whether we had a happy ending or not, yeah we had our happy ending, we've been together for a year and a half, I don't know what the future holds or if we'll get married, all I know is that she's the most amazing and strongest girl I've ever met.