

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





NOVENO

ANOTHER YEAR

Maria Paulina Montoya Cardona (9° A)

Here we go again.
Another year, another story.

I just sit by myself in my room wondering what am I
going to write about.

Another year, another war.

Every time I look around, I see myself surrounded by
fights: at home, at school, around the world.

Most of them because we just don't realize that we're
all different, that we have different points of view,
different problems, different hopes and dreams.

Another year, another life gone.

Sadly, everyday, I see people crying. Not only have
they been victims of abuse or have they been victims
of a crime, but because they have also been victims of
criticism.

We don't realize how much pain we can cause to
another person just with our words.

Encuentro Literario



How we can destroy lives in a blink of an eye and we don't even care. How, with our actions, we can lead other people to do bad things. How society may damage a brilliant mind just because they're different.

Another year, another piece of nature destroyed.

I'm impressed how hypocrites we are.

We go around telling people to recycle or to turn off lights when they're not using them.

We watch all these videos of how the world is slowly dying, and what do we do about it? NOTHING.

We find ourselves leaving the sink opened, or leaving our cell phone's chargers plugged, the lights on, litter.

Another year, another friendship

Unfortunately, every year, we lose people that we thought were going to be our friends for life, but then we realize they're not there, we cry and suffer. The saddest thing is the reasons why these friendships are over and to be honest, most of them are not worthy.

Finally, we understand who the people that really care about us are.

Another year, same love.



Encuentro Literario



It's still amazing how, no matter how many years have passed, I'm still in love with you.

How I see you, but you don't even notice me.

How I talk about you, and you don't even know my name.

How I dream about you, and I'm not even in your worst nightmares.

How you don't even know or care that I exist, and how you mean everything to me.

Guess that's life. Every day we experience a new adventure, a new memory, a new friendship will teach us so many things that will help us be a better person.

Dreams, goals, our wishes. Not everybody has the strength to follow them.

But remember, life's hard, but beautiful, and it's just one, so live it as much as you can.