



XXVII  
Encuentro  
Literario

**COLEGIO MARYMOUNT**

**CORPORACIÓN COMITÉ CULTURAL  
MARYMOUNT**

CON LA COLABORACIÓN DE:  
EL DEPARTAMENTO DE LENGUA CASTELLANA  
EL DEPARTAMENTO DE INGLÉS  
EL DEPARTAMENTO DE FRANCÉS

**XXVII ENCUENTRO LITERARIO  
TRANSICIÓN A UNDÉCIMO GRADO**

**STORY TELLING CONTEST  
3TH - 11TH GRADE**

**FRANCÉS  
DÉCIMO A UNDÉCIMO GRADO**

**2012**





## SÉPTIMO

Emiliana Martinez Duque (7° A)

### THE OCEAN MYSTERY

Hi my name is Claire I live in New York City with my mom my dad and my big brother. We go to the same school but we are not in the same class. He is two years older than I am.

Here is where my story begins. We were in holy week; mom and dad wanted to go and spend it in a quiet and calm place. We went to the beach and there something happened, something that changed our lives.

You must be asking yourself what that something was so I am going to tell you what happened. My brother and I were in the sea racing but we saw that something wasn't well... I looked for my parents and I didn't see them and all of a sudden all the landscape changed to a dark and scary place.

My brother thought that I was wrong that we were in the same place but I knew that that wasn't true. Then we went out of the water and we started to look for help but no one was there only my brother, loneliness and I.

That night I couldn't sleep because of all the insects that attacked me , so I started thinking: where are we? How did we get here? But I found no answer.

The next they I was hoping that somebody was going to find us but time went by and we couldn't see anything.

## Encuentro Literario XXVII



Three days later I started to lose faith and I thought that we were forced to live there forever. We started to build a house with sticks and leaves that weren't that bad then we collected food like coconuts and fish.

After two months I started to feel comfortable in that silent place. Day by day we tried to keep us alive but on the third month I saw that the ocean was changing its color and environment as well. Then I thought that we were returning home but it was just a dream and nowadays I am still living here in the island wishing to be rescued someday.