



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**





## DÉCIMO

**Camila Saldarriaga Restrepo (10°B)**

### **Lost in Me**

Sometimes I feel like something is hunting me. Not a ghost or a spirit but pieces of my past, my own thoughts, all my fears. I am addicted to pain I guess because I just don't let go of the things that hurt.

People make a big deal of little things and make them the center of their lives, they just get used to the problems or circumstances and they forget how life was before, with no problems ruling their lives, just living and enjoying the moment like children do.

Work, stress, money, ambition, dependence, settling with things, appearances, are just some of the things that make us forget who we are, what we are, who we want to be.

People get lost in the path of life because they start to focus on everything that surrounds them and forget about themselves, it is like being lost in yourself. The soul wants to be free but is trapped in a cage, locked up with appearances, phony things, ambitions and wrong priorities.

Unfortunately, that happened to me. I am too young to let worries or appearances guide my life, but there is no age for this. My life has become a mixture of emotions that I want to control but I can't. I got lost in myself because I started to look for the wrong things and lived for the wrong reasons, while thinking about this I realized that what I was living for were never my things

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they were just an attempt to be someone I was not to be part of a world that wasn't mine. I love living but right now I am not living the life I have always wanted.

I won't tell a happy ending like all of a sudden I found true love or that finally I found myself and the answers I was looking for. But I will tell that being lost in myself has driven me to find uncountable things I didn't know I have. This has made me a stronger person and thankfully reunited my soul with my mind. Sometimes getting lost is the only way to find yourself, and I am happy to say that I am definitely on my way.