ENCUENTRO
LITERARIO XXVIII

TRANSICIÓN A UNDÉCIMO GRADO

COLEGIO MARYMOUNT

COMITÉ CULTURAL MARYMOUNT

CON LA COLABORACIÓN DE:
El Departamento De Lengua Castellana
El Departamento De Inglés
El Departamento De Francés

STORY TELLING CONTEST
3TH - 11TH GRADE

FRANCÉS
DÉCIMO A UNDÉCIMO GRADO

2013

RIBBONS

Manuela Salazar Isaza (5°B)

I have weird dreams but maybe this is the weirdest one.
I was waiting for my mom at school, and my backpack got heavy for no reason. In the time I was going to open it, my mom got to the entrance of the school. My mom told me that my uncle and my aunt from Australia came to visit us so we are going to a fancy restaurant. I hate fancy restaurants. We got home and soon my mom opened the door. I went upstairs to open my backpack. Inside it there was a box with no name, or images on it.It was a black box. I opened it and 4 ribbons of different colors were there side by side. The pink one was beautiful.I put it on my hair and my room turned pink and then my house too.I tried to take the ribbon off but it got stuck in my hair.

Then I tried the red one and I started disappearing.My mom called me at the same time as my face was turning into nothing. Then my aunt and uncle came to my pink house asking when I had painted the house. I explained to them that there were 4 magic ribbons that were driving me crazy. They couldn't see me and they thought that I was upstairs.Then I became visible by using the yellow ribbon and nothing happened. However when we got to the restaurant the people had turned into chickens and my familiy too. I didn't know what to do. Then I remember that in a movie there was a scene that if you cross the magic line you will be again a human. Then I took all the chickens out of the restaurant and they were humans. Then I got out using the yellow ribbon. I walked home and my family wasn't there yet. I walked in through the window, I went upstairs and took off the ribbon. I didn't want to try more ribbons because I knew that the black one was going to be dangerous.But when I was going to leave the room a magic force made me change my mind and the ribbon was in my hair. In a second everything seemed to be spinning and I woke up. Suddenly I was in my classroom and everyone was looking at me. First,because I was sleeping in class and secondly because I had the most ugly ribbon on my hair, the black one.