



ENCUENTRO
Literario

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

STORYWRITING CONTEST
2ND - 11TH GRADE

FRANCÉS
DÉCIMO Y UNDÉCIMO GRADO

2014





XXIX
ENCUENTRO
literario

ENGLISH STORY

Juliana Maya Herrera (11°B)

The city was crowded and there was too much noise. An ambulance was driving as fast as it could to reach the accident that just had happened in the principal avenue of San Francisco city. There was a bunch of people surrounding a car with two women inside and one of them blacked out one hour after the car lost control and plowed into the guardrail. As soon as the ambulance could reach the area where the victims were, two doctors alighted from it and immediately asked the people to move backwards so they could do their job.

The woman that wasn't conscious had her hands stuck in the car, the doctors spent four hours trying to take her out, finally they could take her to emergency area at the best hospital near by, some specialist made a diagnosis of her reaction to the accident and had to take her into surgery because they had to reconstruct her right hand and her left fingers.

Amie was a painter and dedicated her whole life to her job; she used to paint murals and portraits. When her mother found out what had just happened to Amie she went to the hospital to see her. Amie was out of surgery and was in a bed where she was recovering. When she woke up and opened her eyes she started to cry and asked desperately where her best friend Anastasia was, who was the driver at the moment of

the accident. The doctors said that she was also in the recovery area but she only had facial injuries and some broken bones.

Two years later, Amie wasn't the same person. That accident changed her lifestyle and way of thinking. She couldn't paint any longer because she lost the mobility in both hands. She went to live with her mother and Anastasia her friend was always there and helped her everyday. Amie started a process at a recovery hospital where she was learning to use her feet to help herself so she could be independent despite her disability. Her dream was to paint again and she would do anything to reach it.