



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





QUINTO

Nina Toro Palma (5° A)

Four Tickets

One day my mom came to our house shouting "I won, I won! My brother asked her "What did you win?" "Four tickets", my mother answered. "Four tickets for what?" I asked. "For a trip to London!!!!" my mother cried. "And when are we going?", my father asked. "In five hours", my mother said. "What?" my brother, my father and I yelled at the same time. So we started packing, then we called a taxi. We got into the airport and did the check-in, then we went into the plane. The plane took off. We waited and waited and we got to London late but we were not in London! Then we took a taxi to get into the hotel, checked in, and went to the room. We unpacked and went to sleep.

The next day, we went down to the reception and asked for a famous musical. They told us that 5 kilometers away was the Chameleon Theater and that we could go there. We asked what they were presenting. When we arrived there was only an old man. He was weird, and he looked like a pirate. He told us that in the theater there was a famous woman with three funny clowns, and he took us into the theater. The theater was old, and had spider webs. It was too cold! And rats ran by. In just one second the old man disappeared and the curtains of the theater started to open. A beautiful woman appeared with long hair and she sang beautifully. There were three clowns that were so funny just like the old man said. Then we saw that in the first row was a mad person. My father yelled,



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"Who are you?" and the mad person, the singer and the three clowns turned their heads to us. All of their eyes were purple! And their skin was white. So once again, my father yelled at them, "Who are you?" and PUFF! they disappeared.

So we left the theater running very fast and got to the hotel and started to investigate about the Chameleon Theater. It said that in 1954 the theater burned down and that everyone got out except a singer, three clowns and one person of the audience and their spirits remained there. The spirit of the singer was on the stage, one clown's spirit was backstage, the other clown was in the bathroom and the third one in the dressing room and the person of the audience remained between the first and the second row. All of us started to investigate why it looked like a mad person. We discovered that it was because before the moment of his death, he was fighting with his wife "the singer". But in small letters it said that if you looked them straight in their purple eyes you would become enchanted so you must shout very loud "leave me alone" seven times.

The day after, we returned to the Chameleon Theater and saw the old man sleeping so we entered to the theater. We saw the ghosts making their performance and the mad person sitting in the audience. So we looked them straight in their purple eyes and started shouting seven times "Leave us alone" but nothing happened. So we remembered that the magic words were in singular! LEAVE ME ALONE!!!! So we shouted again "Leave me alone" seven times and then RIIIIIIING! RIIIIIIING!!!! RRRRIIIIIING! The clock alarm woke me up, and I realized it was a dream.