



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**





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### OCTAVO

**Paulina Sánchez Botero (8° A)**

#### **ULALUS**

The trip had started with the desire of finding a scientific discovery. It was 1962, and we were 12 men as representatives of the scientific research and natural observatory of Japan's region of Yokimusha and we were commended to go on a 3-month expedition on the Pacific Ocean to do a deep research on unknown species found on the Northern Sea, an unexplored part of the world, or more precisely not explored by someone that hadn't end up dead or had disappeared.

Personally, I was pretty excited for the great discoveries we were surely going to find and I wasn't worried or scared for the sea trip, for I was an expert and had done plenty successful of them.

The day came, and we set sail from the Kotimashe port into the unknown ocean. For several days all we saw was the dark sea beneath us and the gray haze all around surrounding and pressing down on us. It remained like that for weeks, and finally on the 33<sup>rd</sup> day when our hopes were starting to vanish, something unexpected that changed all of our plans happened. An enormous strong storm struck us, and after hours of rolling and changing directions to port and starboard, we lost our map, and with it every sign of location. Our hopes of getting somewhere or even returning home had completely faded.



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Until one night when everyone was sleeping, except for me, the director of the failed expedition and a personal insomniac, I felt a humming, I was on deck thinking about the failure of my plans and my disappointment and I heard it coming closer. I looked up, and I saw a flying shuttle going towards the sky and then getting lost far away in it. Was I dreaming? Or was I just so tired and sad that I was going through a trance? No, it had to be real, I was sure I had seen it, but if I wanted to explore the situation, I had to go alone. So I threw a boat into the ocean and jumped after it. Then I started moving forward for hours, and when I was about to return to the ship, because I hadn't found anything, I saw it, and let me tell you that I'm not a love promoter, but that was sure love at first sight.

It was the most enormous and majestic place I had ever seen, it was more than an island, it was paradise, and it made me forget about all my worries and concerns and that made the most pacific feeling grow inside of me. I immediately got off the boat and started exploring the beautiful island right away. Every turn was better than the other, every exotic plant, and peaceful animal or weird but yet awesome construction was more astonishing than the previous one, and that made it the most interesting place I've ever been to. But the best was this: despite the dark night, the island glowed all by itself with a natural light that made it shine over every bit and drop of mist.

Would it be inhabited? Or was it only me in that lonely island?, those were my convenient thoughts when I felt a slippery hand over me, I turned around and found a tall beautiful woman staring at me, and then in a fluent



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English she told me that I was on Ulalus, a lost island in the middle of the northern pacific inhabited by lost travelers and adventurers like me, that following similar plans to mine, ended up lost on the storm that stroke every boat that got close to it, but it was some 200, 300 and 500 years before me, and when they arrived here, at the sweet glance of the lonely island, they decided to forget about everything and stay to make of this place their home, a peaceful and nice island full of resources to ensure life, and a very long one thanks to the exotic, healthy climate.

Then, she showed me the downtown village and her friends, but the most amazing thing was the bunch of scientific advantages they had done due to the amount of resources to build them and the wise minds of several scientists with plenty of time to think. They had built flying shuttles, superfast cars, robots and other technologies that I couldn't have ever imagined; I was really in the best place on earth.

I wanted to stay there, but I couldn't leave my colleagues alone, so I told them about the other part of my group that was still on the ship, and immediately they went to find them and brought them to the island. They were as amazed as I was and they agreed to make of this place our beloved home.

I'm writing this in the year 2462, 500 years from the day we arrived, the unique, exotic climate of Ulalus has given us eternal youth and with this place's opportunities, we are going to take advantage of it! I can't imagine what has happened to the rest of the world; all I know is that we all made the right decision by staying here, where we belong.