



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





Encuentro Literario XXVII

NOVENO

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Save You

When people see me, the thought of me being an international spy never crosses their mind. Let me introduce myself first, I'm Cassie and I'm 16 years old, I'm in my junior year in high school and I'm dyslexic. You see, I'm not the smartest person out there and I'm pretty clumsy too; but since I was 8 I've been trained to be a spy. My dad is the president of the largest spy corporation around the world; he saw my potential since I was a little girl. You're supposed to get your first mission after you turn 16, but it's hard to find a mission for beginners.

It was a normal day in school, and as always I was having problems in my literature class, my teacher was getting mad at me for not understanding and I was on the verge of tears, because being dyslexic wasn't my fault. Suddenly, someone came in and asked for me, I recognized his voice as one of my dad's spies; he helped with my training for about 2 years. We left the school and he took me to my dad's office building. We were already late for the meeting when we got there; the room was full of men that weren't strangers for me. "We got you a mission" my dad said as we hugged, I sat down, and they explained the mission to me. I had to protect a guy that had bought a rock in Peru and it had the power to control people's mind, he was already at home and I had to keep him away from people who knew he had it and wanted to use the rock for bad things, then I had to give the rock to my dad and he'd destroy it.

Encuentro Literario XXVII



That night, I went straight home and packed my clothes; the ride was supposed to be 2 hours, however I got lost because I took the wrong exit and I ended up driving for 3 hours. When I got to his home, I knocked on the door and a really hot guy opened it, "Umm Liam?" I asked, he nodded his head and smiled. He invited me to go in and I explained to him everything that happened, even though he looked confused, he was still cute. The second step of the mission was to go to one of the safe houses in another state. It was an 8 hour ride. The ride was pretty awkward since we didn't know each other much, but we still made small talk every once in a while, he was very nice. After getting lost again and Liam laughing for like 10 minutes, we finally got there. Step 3 of the mission was to spend two weeks in the safe house and avoid being seen, because a lot of people were after Liam, and it was almost impossible to find us, since we were living in a town in the middle of nowhere. Although the house looked boring on the outside, the inside was pretty cool. We spent the first week talking, playing videogames, watching movies and eating food. I had to admit, I was developing a crush on Liam by the time that week had ended, I hadn't had that much fun in a while and he was awesome.

On the second week we went out to the pool every day our conversations got deeper. We flirted, a lot; and I was always blushing when he complimented me. The last day was depressing; when we were both ready, we talked until night time and he leaned over to kiss me, but I heard a familiar beeping, and knowing what it was I told him to run out of the house while I went to get the rock. When I

Encuentro Literario XXVII



got to the car, the house exploded, we were both safe but we were really scared, after calming down he kissed me and we took off to my dad's office. When we got there, he held my hand and I knew everything was going to work out between us.

You may be wondering what happened next, dad destroyed the rock, Liam is safe now and I got a medal for my successful mission. Liam and I are closer than ever, we see each other every two weeks and we take turns visiting each other, I really love him. Right now, I'm in literature class writing this story, there's someone who just came in and asked for me, I recognize his voice. Well, I thought, here we go again.