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
PORTAL FOR OLYMPUS

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Emma was a normal girl; she was ten years old and lived in London. As in any other summer night of 1956 she went to sleep at 9:30 P.M, but she was so bored that the only thing she could do was to spend hours and hours staring at her closet. Suddenly, in front of her, she noticed a bright light, then, after analyzing the situation, she noticed that the light was telling her to follow it. But between being bored and probably having the adventure of her life, she preferred the adventure. Without knowing what was going to happen, she followed the light. She seemed confused. That light took her to the closet. And then instantly, the door opened. A black swirl absorbed Emma. She didn’t even think about it, the only thing she felt was something like a heart attack. It seemed as if it lasted for hours, but it only lasted a few minutes. Suddenly, she was standing between the clouds and the trees. She started to get dizzy and to be scared. The only light that was lighting the place was the stars of the sky and the moon. But she didn’t feel alone, although she seemed to, but she wasn’t. She started seeing mysterious shadows behind the trees and was feeling that someone was spying on her. Deep in her soul she thought God was following her and that somehow she was going to find a way to go back home. Then she fell asleep. The next morning, just in front of her, she found a deep cave that was trembling as if it was a 6-degree earthquake. She was still thinking that someone was spying on her. Then she decided to explore the cave. When she got in she could only see some stalactites and a deep darkness, she was going far and far until she felt something was breathing. She got a little bit closer and found herself in front of the ugliest and scarcest creature she had ever seen. It had eleven heads, thirty six eyes; the skin was red or probably orange, had one hundred forty six sharpie teeth, had twenty two feet and was twenty three meters tall. She was so scared and she just wanted to cry. Suddenly, the monster went crazy.
It started to make a horrible noise and to chase her. Then, she was trapped between a rocky valley which crossed a river and the monster. She didn’t have another option, she had to jump to the river. The seconds turned into hours, she nearly drowned. Fortunately a mysterious creature held her and took her to the side. She was almost unconscious. When she felt better she stood up and saw a woman in a horse. She was confused. She asked where in the world she was? Then, the woman strongly pulled Emma by her hand and put her on top of the horse. Then, some white wings appeared in both sides of the horse and it started to fly. Emma didn’t know what had happened; she only knew it was scary. Some minutes later they arrived in a cloud, a very big one. Emma was amazed. On top of the cloud, there was a magnificent temple with pedestals holding some gigantic statues. She saw some women holding some feather fans praising gods. Then, she realized she was on top of Mount Olympus, and the monster in the cave was a mythological creature, and that she was surrounded by gods, and that the thing that saved her life in the river must have been Poseidon, and that the woman who took her in the flying horse was probably Artemis the god of haunt, and that they must have considered killing her. Then, two strong men took Emma’s arms and guided her to a big room inside the temple which had lots of chairs, in which gods such as Aphrodite, Ares, Athena and Artemis were sitting. In the middle of them, it was powerful Zeus sitting by Hera in a high, golden chair. Then, the two strong men threw Emma by Zeus. Then he replied: “Who dares to disturb the peace of my kingdom?”

I think I must be in big trouble, thought Emma. “I’m sorry sir”, she said. “I’m here because of a mysterious light, that took me to a black swirl and then I almost died!” “So it means..... it means you’re the powerful, the terrific one that was chosen to sustain the peace in our town?”, asked Zeus.

“But I’m just a girl. I can’t take all that responsibility.” “I’m normal” said Emma. “And do you know how I can get back
home?

Now, in name of all heavens," said Zeus. "I'll get you back home, but, you have to swear you'll forget all about this"

"I swear." said Emma. And immediately, between a thunder and lighting, a black swirl appeared in front of Emma. Then, suddenly she appeared in her bedroom and fell asleep. She woke up the next morning and discovered everything had been only a dream.