



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





SEXTO



SUGAR

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I think for you it is really usual to have delicious lemonade but for us it's not the same. In my country, everything we have just tastes acid.

One day my mother took me to Peru, we had a really good time. The last day of our trip I accidentally tasted lemonade. To my surprise it was really good, it didn't taste the same, it was sweet. I really wanted to know what the secret ingredient was so I asked the waiter and he looked at me as if I were stupid and told me (the ingredient). It was the first time that I had heard the word, it was something named sugar. I went to the supermarket and I found about 10 different types of sugar so I took one package of each kind.

We were finally at home and I started tasting all the different kinds of sugar but all of them tasted the same then I was trying to figure out what was the amount correct amount to use until I got it: 1 small tea spoon.

The next day, I decided to sell lemonade so I made a sign that said "lemonade for one dollar" and I also took water, lemons, sugar, a table, a chair and ice outside.

About a week passed and no one would buy lemonade so I started giving people small and free lemonade samples. Everyone threw them to the garbage so my mom helped me think about an idea for people to drink it; I really didn't know what it was but the lemonade turned red every time she poured something in it.

Days passed and I really wanted to quit when a guy dressed in black told me: "Hey you, I know that's lemonade, I also know it is not a common lemonade but there is only 1 thing I don't know: the ingredient! Give it to me for free and I promise that tomorrow you will have more than 100 people wanting this." He looked really scary so I gave it to immediately, after 2 minutes a group of agents from the CLI that stands for Chefs Looking for Ingredients passed chasing him.



The next day I was taking out my table when I saw a line, more than 30 people wanting lemonade. When I finally got there and I started selling the lemonade, I noticed that the first person in line was the same guy from yesterday. I really needed explanations so I asked him but he didn't answer. He just left 2 dollars and ran away. After 2 minutes the same CLI agent group passed chasing him.

It was really strange seeing the same person every day, first in line wanting lemonade and then a group of agents running after him so I started wondering what was going on.

Days passed and the intrigue was killing me, so after I sold the first lemonade I closed my business and I followed him, then as always I saw the CLI group, but this time they were running after me. I saw the guy turn left so I did the same and we lost the agents.

When I finally found him I, saw he didn't drink the lemonade, he dropped it on a table and then analyzed it with a microscope. I walked to him and told him: ok so here is the thing, you knew I was selling lemonade although it was red, you also knew it was different, you were the first one to taste it. You promised me something and the next day it became real, now you are first in line everyday and a CLI agentschase you every day so... can you please tell me what is going on? Yes, I have a friend in Peru's airport and he told me: "there is a girl going to your country with some mysterious bags" he sent me a picture of you so I was waiting in the airport until I saw you and I followed you to your house, when you came in I started spying on you through the window and I saw you pouring something into a lemonade jar, tasting it and telling your mom it was good so... can you please tell me what's the ingredient?"

"You are a stranger; I still do not know who you are. Oh sorry, I forgot to introduce myself, my name is Zach, I work for a restaurant and when I told my boss about what was



going on the CLI agent group was watching us and now they want to steal the ingredient. I really want to build a factory to produce whatever your product is, please tell me!"

"Ok here is the deal you will present me as the one who brought it to the country and you will manage it until I have the appropriate age to manage the factory," Zach agreed.

Are you ready? The ingredient is named sugar; it's a sweet powder that comes from a plant.

And this is my story; Zach created a factory named Sugares Powder. He introduced me as the one that discovered it and became one of my best friends. He managed the factory until I was old enough to manage it on my own. Now, I am a 70 year old woman, the richest in my country and the person who basically discovered sugar.