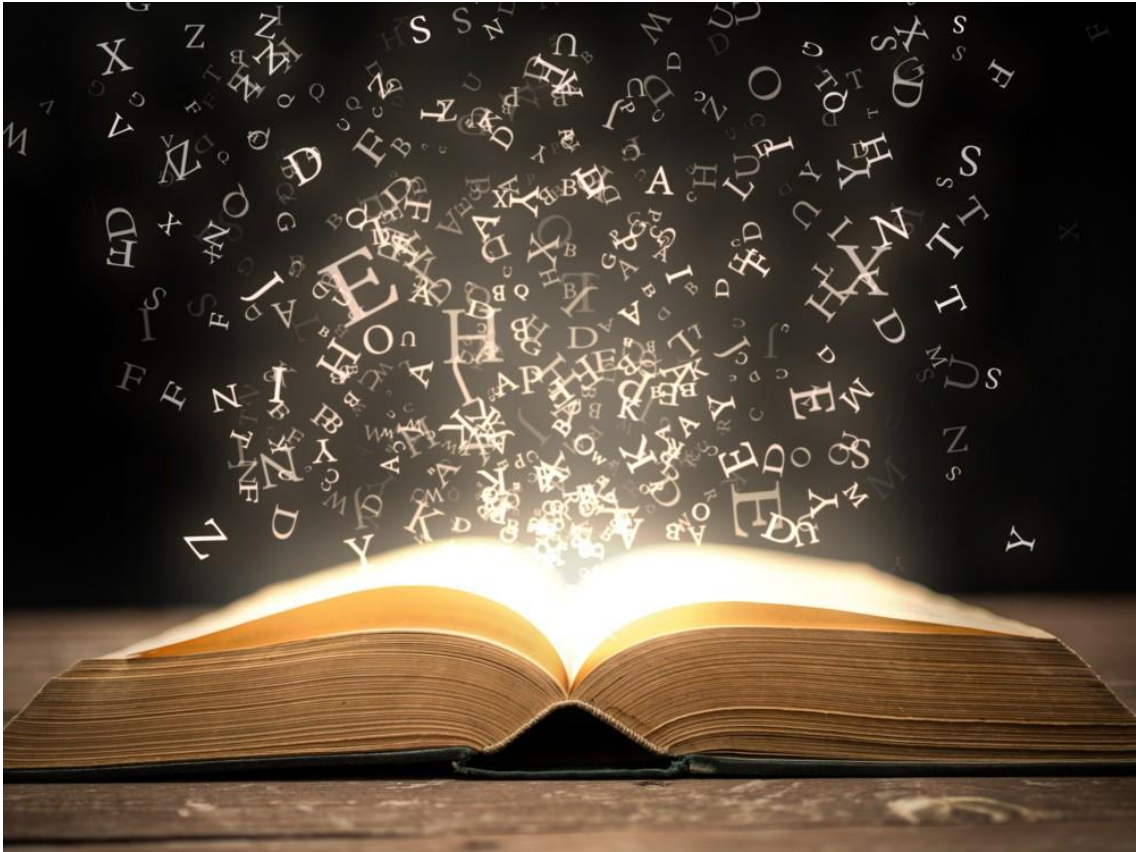


LITERARY PRODUCTIONS 4TH ESO

SHORT STORIES competition

4th ESO school year 2021/22



FIRST PRIZE

"Mary": Almudena De Diego

It was right in front of me. I just had to stretch my arm and it would be mine, just a little more...

"I don't think so baby boy."

Wha...what is that supposed to mean? Oh crap, let me start from the beginning. I suppose it started when I met Mary. Don't get me wrong, Mary is the most precious, most beautiful, most amazing diamond in the world. It lays in the Louvre Museum in Paris and it was meant to be, it had to be, mine.

So that's where it all started, I started studying the beautiful Mary and all the security systems that protect that precious thing. I booked a flight for the summer of 1980. I would spend three hot months under the sun of the city of love. Maybe I would fall in love... oh please, what am I saying it is me we're talking about.

Now seriously, on the plane I met the most beautiful woman I've ever seen in my life, she was just like the Mary, perfection. Of course our little chit chat ended when we landed, and I would never see her again, or so I thought.

I visited the Louvre a total of a hundred times, to study the place and admire the beauty of my beloved Mary. It was time, I was finally prepared for taking good care of her, but she had to be mine first. I waited until midnight, the Louvre closed. I got my equipment and just like a cat, agile and silent, I slid into the chamber where the love of my life was laying.

It was right in front of me. I just had to stretch my arm and it would be mine, just a little more..

"I don't think so baby boy."

Wha...what is that supposed to mean? Oh crap, I knew that smell. It smelled like a thousand roses put together in a light, fresh but addicting perfume. It was her. I couldn't see her but I knew it was.

"I've been following you for days."

I knew it! I had felt a presence for these past few months. I'm not crazy, I do have a sixth sense.

But who are you?

"Don't you remember me?"

Uhm, obviously not, why would I ask if I knew it? Duh.

"Toscane, 1968, hot summer night. Napoleon Bonaparte emerald."

No way! This couldn't be happening, not again. I had fallen for someone only once in my lifetime and she was back.

"You stole the emerald from me Tony."

SECOND PRIZE

Hero Story: Alvaro Vicente

There was a young man that lived in the countryside, in a small village one hour away from London. This guy was incredibly smart, he was too good for his humble school. His dream was to be a good doctor. So when he finished his last year of high school he decided to move to London where he could reach his dream. He managed to get good marks at University and a decent hospital signed him as a surgeon.

During the first hours of his first day working there, nothing special happened. He had two easy surgeries, but as he was about to leave, suddenly everyone panicked. Some minutes later, there were hundreds of people outside the building, including the media. The surgeon's boss ordered him to go immediately to the surgery room because there was a critical case. When he arrived at the room he couldn't believe what he saw, he had to save The Queen, who had been having dinner in a famous restaurant two streets away, and had suffered a heart attack. He couldn't believe that he had to save the most important person in the UK on his first day as a surgeon.

After six hours in the room, he finished with the surgery. He was very stressed, although everything seemed to be okay now. He thought that the moment he would cross the exit he would be treated as a hero, but he didn't want it at all. So he decided to go through a window that overlooked the back. He went to a pub that was nearby, he drank a few beers and asked for a taxi. He went back to his village, he realized he was happy there and that no one would find him.

The authorities searched for the hero for many days, but they never found him. The young man worked for the rest of his life as the doctor of his village, which made him feel very happy.

THIRD PRIZE

SAVIOR

By: Zoe Iglesias 4^oB

One day, I woke up, sad, just like every day and I went to school. On my way to class I saw something strange. It was like a spirit, more or less my age, walking down the street. I immediately started running. Am I crazy? I thought. After that the day was quite normal and boring. I couldn't understand what happened that morning.

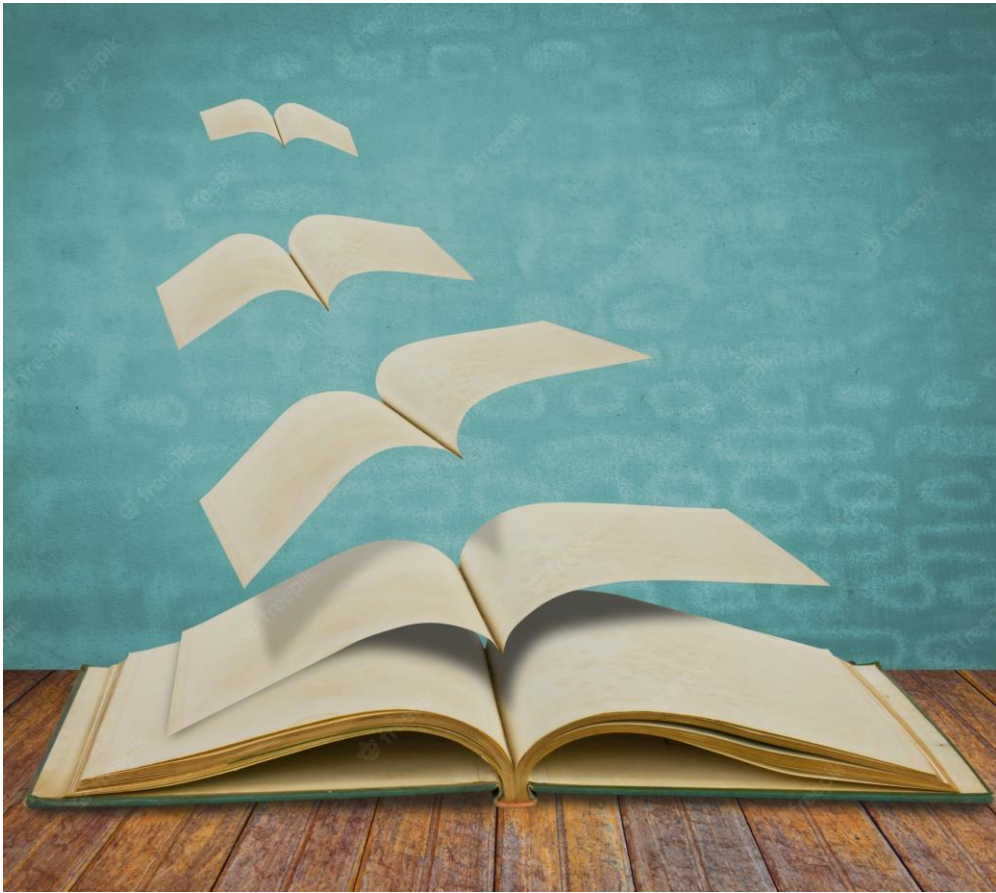
The next day, again walking to class, I saw the young boy crossing the street in red and a car passing just through him, like a ghost, no one else noticed that. I was petrified. Why? Why was I seeing that ghost? Why me?

That night I couldn't sleep, not after seeing that. When I was crying in my room someone asked, are you okay? Of course, it was the ghost.

- - Why are you following and watching me? No, no, no, first of all, why can I see you? Why now?
- - I'm sorry I didn't mean to scare you, I just want to help.
- - Help me with what? And answer, why can I see you?
- - Well... you can see me because you need my help. I was wandering the Earth and I saw you, living a sad life like mine when I was alive. I've been watching you for some time because I've been through the same as you and I don't want you to get worse and end with your life like I did.
- - Oh... I'm sorry for what you had to live. It's a bit creepy all of this but thank you, what's your name?
- - Don't worry, I'm Andrew.
- - I'm Gwen.
- - Yeah, I know, nice to finally meet you friend.
- - Well, I'm glad I have a creepy new friend.

In that moment I realized that I was important to someone and Andrew helped me with everything I needed during my adolescence. He was a good friend. He saved me from myself and now I can tell you this thanks to him.

FINALISTS



LOS
EXE



Ángel...Ángel... - .

I turned around to see what it was
but when I turned around I saw
a dark figure on the mirror, it was
just like me, but it was all on black

- NOOOOOOOOO , AGH , STOP , DONT DO
IT , STOOOOOOOP .

P...L...E...A...S...E

In that moment all became dark .

It was a sunny day , we were back
from our vacations , me and my

two friends , Héctor and Omar , we
had just finished our journey to

Boxburg , when got back at home , the
first thing I did was to go to

my room to leave the things I got in
our journey.

When I left my last book on the
shelf, I got near the mirror on the

side of my room, and in a second, I
heard how someone said my

name very
low , -



and white .

Black eyes, gray hair, sharp teeth. It was scary, a few seconds after noticing the figure on the mirror , it started to talk to me .

- HeLllo ... I aM **ThE EXE** ... I Am a VerSion of You ... DoNt be ScaRed ...

I wOnt biTe ... JA JA ... juSt CoMe Near ... ThE fEar wiLl go aWay - .

-Okay-, I said , but when I reached the mirror , all went dark for no more

than 5 seconds, when I was able to see light again, I noticed I was in a

dark place, with just a squared window, I got near it to see what it was, but I saw myself , my reflection , but it was moving on its own .

I heard it saying, - FinAlly ... I gOt cOnTroL ... - , and it went down stairs.

In the living room, my best friend Héctor was drinking coffee when the Exe entered, Hector didn't notice but the Exe was making a kind of energy ball, he threw it to Héctor, he noticed the ball millimeters away from his head and he wasn't able to escape without any damage, after that he jumped to the Exe and punched him on the face.

Hector said,- Angel what are you doing - , and he answered , - I aM nOt

Angel, I am hIs Exe ... plEaSe let me dEal wiTh yoU - .

Exe jumped to Héctor with claws on his hands and he tried to avoid the attack.

They fought for 30 minutes, when Héctor tried to avoid an attack he slipped and got hit by the attack. Hector flew some meters in where he stamped on a mirror, he broke it, and I somehow got out of it.

I saw him and I told him , - I will end you here - , and I went straight to

attack him, I punched him on the face but in just a second, I felt a pain

on my stomach, he had answered to my attack by punching me on my stomach.

I got launched back but in a seconds of thinking I realised that I felt the punch on my own face, I though - I have a plan - .

I bit myself to prove my thought , to see if it was true, I saw a red mark , after a few seconds, he shouted, and then I realised my theory was true.

He looked at me with fear on his face and in a desperate last try he

threw an energy ball to the unconscious body of Hector , in a fast moment.

I jumped and all the room went black and in no more of 3 seconds I

could see, again but wait, I was, I was fused with Héctor.

Now I can win

That would have happened if I had jumped.....

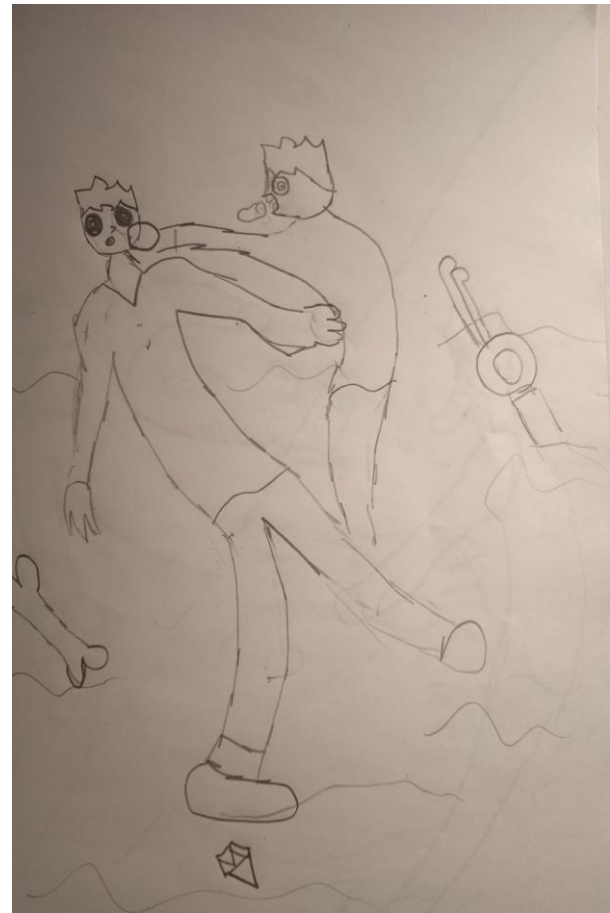
Héctor NOOOOOOO.....

My eyes went up and the next thing I Knew was that I was on a room with a large screen and some control panels.

-What is this place? - I asked myself, just behind me I heard someone saying , how are you? and when I turned around I saw HIM , the Exe was here I punched him another time but after that he started getting bigger and bigger and after he stopped he screamed .

-THIS IS YOUR HEAD, HAPPY TO BE HERE? IT WASNT SO DIFFICULT TO MOVE SOME CORDS AND MAKE YOU THINK I DID THIS -

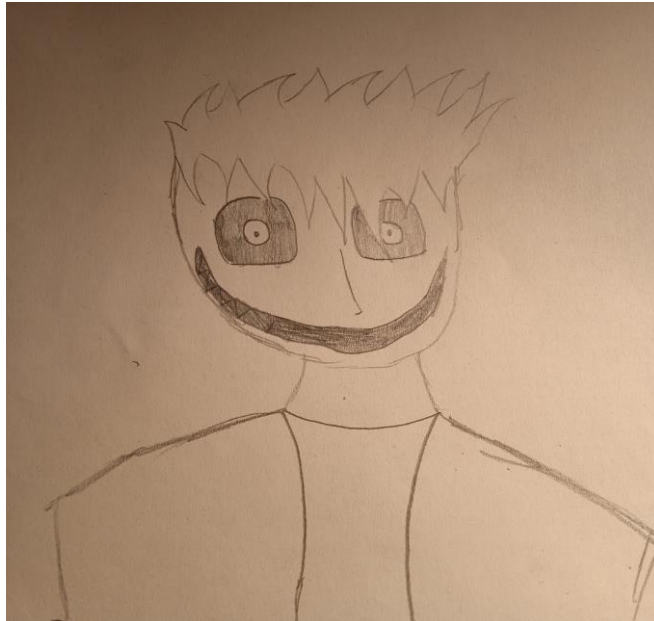
I turned around just to see the screen projecting my hand and a first view of Héctor unconscious body , then I realised .



-THAT'S RIGHTH YOU HAVE DONE IT, IT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT YOU,
KILLED YOUR BEST FRIEND, JAJAJAJA NOW YOU CAN BE HAPPY, JUST
LET ME CONTROL THE BODY FOR THE GREAT FINAL - .

I screamed in
I could not believe
had just hurt him ,
killed

him, my ... best ...
friend



terror
it , I
I

In the front door of the house the door opened to see how Omar
entered saying, - I forgot I live here - and after that he saw
Hector's

body on the ground, he ran to help him , when he was going to
help Héctor he heard some screams in the kitchen and when he walked
there to see what was going on there was I

- NOOOOOOOOO , AGH , STOP ,

DONT DO IT , STOOOOOOP .
P...L...E...A...S...E



.....

BE BRAVE

She was at her house waiting for her husband to come back home from work. When he arrived, it seemed like his day hadn't been the best because he seemed kind of angry with the world.

Their daughter, who was twelve years old, was in her bedroom doing her homework.

The afternoon went by and they went to sleep. This was the daylife of a normal family.

One day, Carmen's life changed. She was cleaning the house when her husband came, her daughter was out playing with her friends. As soon as she saw her husband, called Jose, she knew that he was so angry. Just like if destiny wanted to prove it, he started complaining about the cleaning of the house, the food, and everything.

Carmen was so scared of her husband because he was getting violent, she was afraid of the fact that he could hit her or her daughter, so the next day she decided to pack everything and leave Cordoba to go to Madrid, taking her daughter with her.

When they arrived in Madrid, they didn't have almost anything, so they looked for a place to live in, a new school and all the necessary things to start a new life.

Finally, they were able to live happily and make their lives again, everything went back to as it was but having learned a lot in the process.

By Leyre Copoború 4º B

Hero Story: Marcos Serrano

There once was a very poor man who spent his days taking things from the street or from other people for his mere survival. He was willing to do anything just for the chance of being like everyone else that later ignored him when he asked for help.

One afternoon a very wealthy looking man passed by his side and as soon as they made eye contact, they guy started to laugh at him and call him names because of his economic situation. The less fortunate man, filled with rage, decided to follow him home with the objective of devising a plan since the next day he would break in and rob it.

When the sun rose, he quickly headed to the house and was a little confused because he remembered the house having a less dark color, but this didn't change his mind about what he was going to do. Getting inside was easy since he had left the back window open. When he got into the house, he started to look around and kept staring at a picture of the man he saw the day before hugging someone, who appeared to be his wife and daughter. He didn't want to admit it but he was starting to feel overwhelmed by the situation he was in and decided to head out through the same window he used a few minutes earlier. He got one leg out of the house when he suddenly started to smell something that made him go back in to investigate. He got to the second floor and realized that the smell was actually coming from a fire that was forming in the upstairs rooms. At the same time he was shockingly looking at the flames that were devouring the house little by little, he heard a scream coming from the little girl's room. He rapidly ran to where she was, grabbed her and got her out of the now burnt house.

The ambulance came minutes later, as well as the firefighters who put out the fire and tried saving what was left of the building. He had breathed a lot of smoke so it took him a while to realize the people who were walking up to him were the girl's parents, including the rich guy he had already met. They soon recognized each other and he started to apologize and offer help in any way that he could. He was grateful but refused since from that day he decided to earn what was his and not depend on other people to live.

POEMS by 4th ESO B students
(Inspired by Robert Frost's "Nothing Gold Can Stay")

Sunset



Even when it's cold day
The walls of my mind couldn't say
The future we are building
Like the movies in a film
The hue melts with clouds
Like the trynne find out
How we loved each other
Like a teenage lover (G.)

Blue melts orange and yellow
The point where no stars are mellow
A silver lady comes out to stay
For a few hours `till she's away
The sun will embarrassed hide
For in the morning brightly rise
Letting us rest in peace
So the morning turns out with ease. (A.)

Bright colours in the sky
Like the moon in the night
It's the best time of the day
In the one you always want to stay
When the sun goes down
It still goes around
Like home it feels
When I see it disappear (Z & L)

Smiling while looking at the sky
No clouds, then my mind can fly
Brightest star is dancing
Twilight moon soon I'll be facing
So, the sun sets slowly
As a peach turns moldy
Missing new hues at each blink
Ephemeral beauty is natures wink (C.& E.)

IDENTITY

The way you dress
Is how you express
The things you feel
When you go to sleep
Around your loved ones
You don't feel your bones
Because you are excited
And feeling it is sacred (L. & A.)

Nothing Gold Can Stay

BY ROBERT FROST

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf.
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day.
Nothing gold can stay.