

# *The* **ELI Student Voices**

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Message from the Editor

*Thank you to all who contributed to this edition of the ELI Student Voices. To the students who submitted their writing, thank you for your hard work and for having the courage to allow your work to be read by others. To ELI instructors and staff, thank you for always encouraging and supporting ELI students to develop not only as writers but also as people. To the Student Voices Judges: Camille Armada, Lynne Clark, Tiffany Frison, Debbie Sakalla, Victoria Shelly, Jennifer Vann, and Christine Voigt, thank you for your time and consideration in reading the submissions. Finally, to you, the reader, thank you for being a receptive audience. Life is better when you share it with others, so thank you for letting us share our efforts with you.*

*Editor, Thomas Dolce*

## **Winning Pieces**

### **First Place**

“Stupid Choices” by Camilo Giraldo Gallo

### **Second Place**

“A Lesson I Learned from a Family Member” by Tran Ngoc

### **Honorable Mentions**

“Surprise in Marriage” by Sheila Vasconcelos Da Costa Silva

“An Event that Changed My Worldview” by Swati Gupta

## **First Place**

**Camilo Giraldo Gallo**

**RW 60**

### ***Stupid Choices***

I have made stupid choices in my life. Stupid and unsafe. The dumbest was in 2013 while I was working as a business journalist in my country, Colombia. Being a reporter down there is risky, but among all the kinds of journalism the economic focus is the safest of all. One day like every other, I received an email from a person in Barranquilla, a city in the northern part of the country. He wanted to comment on one of my articles, and also give me some information about businessmen in his city who were involved in a game of power to control the Chamber of Commerce. This fight included corrupt practices, alliances, the obscure past of some of the people involved, and lots of money at stake. All the elements that make a good story for a journalist. And all the signs of danger.

As you can guess, I decided to jump in and do the deepest research possible on the topic. I started by publishing twice a week new details of the plot, revealing more and more names of influential people who had been involved in one way or another on this conflict. It got a lot of attention from the people in Barranquilla, and new sources started to emerge with information. By that time, I lived in Bogota, which is the capital of Colombia and is one hour away by plane from Barranquilla, so I decided to go up there to interview all the main characters of my story: the accused businessmen, and the ones pointing to them. Can you imagine that I never stopped to ask myself whether it was a dangerous thing to do or not?

Right after I landed in Barranquilla, I called Rodolfo, the general manager of one of the biggest companies in the city. In my research I found that they had created over 500 small companies “on paper,” just to be able to deposit as many votes for one candidate in the election for the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce. Rodolfo told me that he was waiting for me, so I took a taxi from the airport to the headquarters of the firm. I didn’t even stop at the hotel to leave my suitcase. After two hours of talking to the man, I started asking the hard questions, many of which he wasn’t able to answer properly. Right in that moment, the door opened suddenly, and a bold man with a big belly approached me, shook my hand, and introduced himself. “Nice to meet you, I’m Christian, the owner of the company,” he said. I knew exactly who the man was, of course; I had been doing my work.

He sat and talked to me for another hour. His technique during the interview consisted of, whenever I made a question about the case, his response would be to ask me another question about my family, or start talking about all the charitable work they do on the city, or how great their sales were last year. Nevertheless, after hours of trying, I obtained what I needed from them. Sometimes a person says more with his actions than with his words. Christian stood up and said good bye, not without asking me first if he could take a look at what I was going to publish, a request that I respectfully refused.

After he left, I said to Rodolfo that I had to go and that I needed to call a taxi, but he said that he would get somebody to drive me to my hotel. “No, don’t worry. I know exactly where my hotel is, and I can get there in

a taxi," I said. "I must insist, dear journalist. Let us drive you there, I will send my own personal driver with you," said the manager. After arguing a little longer about the same thing, I felt obligated to accept, although I was already starting to worry about my safety. I told you, I make stupid decisions.

Rodolfo phoned the driver, Raul, and asked him to go to his office. When Raul entered the room, he was carrying a grey briefcase in his right hand and said to Rodolfo: "Sir, the package you ordered has arrived. Would you like to check it right now?" "Sure!" answered the boss. "Did Christian's package arrive too?" "Yes, sir. The same exact package."

Rodolfo put the briefcase on the desk and opened it. "Oh, my! What a beauty, look at this nice baby!" I saw his hand grabbing something from the case. When he took it out, he was holding a big-shiny-brand-new handgun, and was showing it to me as if it was the latest toy on market. "Raul, you said that we got Christian's too?" "Yes, sir. I also got that one," said the driver. "Alright, keep them with you and I will tell you later what to do with it. Now please take Camilo to his hotel, make sure to leave him there and help him with his bag." Raul took the briefcase with the gun in his right hand, and in the other one grabbed my backpack with my clothes. When we got to the car, the man threw the gun next to my bag in the backseat.

To be honest, at that point I wasn't as scared as I needed to be. I was just thinking that the scene was a little bizarre. Many of my stupid choices are because I can't measure very well how risky the situations are. When Raul dropped me at the hotel, he told me that I should just call in case I needed anything, because they were going to be around. That was weird too. Once in my room, I called my boss and told her about the meeting I had just had. She freaked out and made me see that it was an open intimidation and a threat because of the information I was gathering against these businessmen, and recommended that I be very cautious from then on. That is when I panicked.

At 9 p.m. I had another meeting, this time with a person that was making some of the accusations. When I got to his office, the first thing he asked me was if I had checked if I was being followed by somebody. "What? Why? Could that be happening to me?" "Sure, you are talking about very powerful people in the city," he said. We started talking and by the end of the night he gave me a flash drive with the audio recordings of one of the businessmen confessing the crime. It was the end of the charade for these people, and I was the person with the chance to reveal the greatest proof. There is nothing comparable to what a journalist feels in such a moment: the ecstasies of having that piece of exclusive information in your hands, mixed with an overwhelming fear for your life.

I went back to my hotel to spend the worst night I have ever had. The first thing I did was lock the door and put a desk in front of it, just in case somebody decided to come for me. Then I started to write on my computer all the content on the audios, and sent it to my boss. Sometimes I just looked at the door to make sure nobody had opened it. I was going crazy. The scariest part of the night was when the light ran out: the longest 20 minutes of my life. I didn't do other than crying, and waiting for something to happen. When it was 7 a.m. I took my things and went to a different hotel, while waiting for my return flight the next morning.

When I got back, the editor in chief of the newspaper decided to publish a huge report on the case. We had 8 pages telling all of the details, and it got the attention of the national media. Our webpage collapsed because of the amount of people trying to listen to the audios of this man confessing his crime. I was also nominated for the National Prize of Economic Journalism, thanks to the impact that my work had. This experience left me with one great lesson: you don't always have to avoid making stupid choices. Some of them have amazing rewards.

## **Second Place**

Tran Ngoc

Advanced Informal English

### ***A Lesson I Learned from a Family Member***

If someone asks me “Who most influenced you?” I will not hesitate to answer this is my mother. My mother was born in the Vietnam War period with no vaccine, no education, no healthcare. Because she was very beautiful, she tried not to be arrested nor raped by American soldiers. She survived during the war by working hard as a fisherman on small boat with my grandfather. She married my father whom she had never seen his face before. Like other traditional Vietnamese women that time, she was loyal and took care of all her children by herself while her husband worked far from home. She was good at managing everything, especially saving money, and then running a business. When the war ended and the Communist government controlled the country, the residents had to hide all their wealth to avoid it being taken by the military. With my father’s support, my mother hid a big amount of gold under her grandfather’s house. Many year later, when the business didn’t go well, my parents needed that gold. They went to collect it, but unfortunately it had disappeared. From that day, my mother had to live with doubts of my father. He believed that my mother supported her family to steal that gold. My mother didn’t try to justify for herself. She just kept silence, and continued to start a new business by herself. Before she passed away due to cancer, the person who stole that gold had come to the hospital and begged my mother’s forgiveness. I was so shocked because the person who always cared and helped me and my sisters whenever we had difficulties with paying tuition was the person who stole that gold and made my mother live with my father’s doubt for many years. My mother had to work too hard and didn’t really enjoy her life. At that moment, I was speechless. I thought that if I had been my mother, I couldn’t have forgiven that person. But my mother did. That day I got an unforgettable lesson from her, “Living is not for fighting to get as much as possible, it is for forgiving and giving people who make mistakes an opportunity to fix them.”

**Sheila Vasconcelos Da Costa Silva****Advanced Informal English*****Surprise in Marriage***

Weddings involve a lot of feelings. Some of them very good, others not as much. Sometimes you wish to have a wand like a fairy godmother to decide everything you want. Other times you want to disappear like magic. My wedding was like that.

I was excited about the preparations, but sometimes I did not have much patience for so many details: invitations, guest list, photographers, religious ceremony, the reception, other things. I worked all day and did not have much time to devote to myself. One day when I was very stressed and in a bad mood, one of my sisters was like, "Is all this bad mood because you're going to marry the person you love? Or do you have another reason?"

She knows me better than anyone. She's my best friend and we spent a long time in a good conversation. It's like she has a crystal ball, because she knows exactly what I feel, even when I say nothing. In the end we realized that the main reason for my bad mood was because our father would not participate in the wedding. He had passed away five years before my wedding.

I missed my dad and I wondered what it would be like to enter the church without him holding my hand. In Brazil, the tradition is the bride enters the church with her father. I have a brother whom could take on that responsibility, but at that time he was living abroad.

I tried to be prepared to enter alone in the church, but I wasn't. I felt like a child lost in a public place without my dad.

The big day came! I was happy with my wedding (I have been married for 20 years), but I also was a little sad. However, I had a huge surprise! When I was at the church's door ready to enter, I heard a soft voice say, "I'm with you." It was my brother. He held my hand and led me to the altar of the church. I felt an amazing happiness.

My dad wasn't there in person, but I could feel him in my brother, and in the good memories I had from the times we were together.

Yes, my wedding was unforgettable and I learned how I can count on my family, even when I didn't expect it.

**Swati Gupta****Advanced Informal English*****An Event that Changed My Worldview***

Life in a hospital can be very exciting and depressing at the same time. It may not be as dramatic as an episode of Grey's Anatomy with emergency situation year around but every once in a while, students encounter transformative experiences. These bittersweet experiences make them what they are not only professionally but also as a person. Today I am going to narrate one such incident from my days as a junior resident.

I was just introduced to the life in a hospital. It was all very exciting for that was when we had started wearing our white coats and the feeling was no less than carrying a Coco Channel handbag. The world had started making sense and I could feel the burden on my shoulder. My duty as a junior resident in the department of medicine was to follow up an assigned patient for diagnosis, follow up and then report to the Chief Head. Abdul a 56 year old slender looking male with kidney failure was assigned to me. He was receiving treatment for kidney failure. He was a very cheerful fellow, who was always in good spirits despite his grave condition. He was on dialysis and my task was to ensure that he was responding favorably to the medication. I had been following him up for a few days now. We would time and again engage in small talk and a few laughs. He often used to talk about his wife and kids. I was hooked to his stories, for he was quite a story teller.

This particular day of my story was just like any another hot and humid afternoon in the month of July. Unlike other sunny days, this day I was tired and irked. I had finished my midterm exam and was feeling very gloomy for it did not go well. I walked into the patient room and avoided eye contact. I simply checked his vitals and asked the senior resident to continue with the case. My patient's face was like a wet weekend. He tried to initiate a conversation but I gave him a cold shoulder and walked away. On my way back, I kept telling myself that I would talk to him the next day and apologize for my behavior. Little did I know that tomorrow would never come. I never got to apologize, for he left this world that fateful day. I broke down and it took me days to recover. Life and death had lost its meaning.

An ordinary day changed my outlook on life. I learnt that life is too short. So make amends, be nice, do good and don't take anyone/anything for granted. Life might not give you another chance!

Jose Ciscar Guzman

LS 20

### *Law School*

Everything started five years ago. I decided to start law school because I like law and I want to help people solve their legal problems.

The first school day was difficult. I was overwhelmed by everything around me since the teachers, other students, and the rooms were all new to me. But it was good because all first times are difficult.

Law school started a very beautiful stage in my life because there I met a lot of people and made many friends. I had a lot of experiences, both bad and good experiences. I visited many places related to my career. I was lucky enough to meet and make friends with several teachers. Many of them became my mentors, and with the passing of time they became my friends. Many people that I met in school are still my friends today.

Like everything in life, I had good times, but I had bad moments, too. When I was in the middle of the studying, I thought about quitting because it seemed too difficult and I did not feel motivated. But, fortunately, I overcame that moment and I was able to keep going.

Now, I am in the United States. I am studying English at the ELI, and I think is the best decision that I made in my life because I love to be here learning English.

I finished law school in July before I came here. But in order to obtain the law degree, I need to make a final presentation, an exposition on a subject that I have already developed. I can do that by video conference, and it will be next Friday.

Finally, if I pass that assignment, officially I am going to be a lawyer, and that makes me so happy.

In conclusion, I think school is the most important stage in my life that marks the course of my life. It is an important part of my life. The teachers, friends, and experiences are wonderful.

Hanan Alshahrani

RW 10

### *How My Life Has Changed Since I Came to the USA*

I had a big change in my life. I think I still can have big changes in my English and something. When I stayed in Saudi Arabia, I didn't have any dreams or purpose of my life. I spent a lot of time, but I didn't do anything useful for me. I really didn't want to live in America, but my husband gave me a chance to take a trip to the USA. I touched English and a lot of different things, and then I have changed my mind and values of my life. Right now, English is my obsession.

Awad Alsulami

RW 10

### *My Reading and Writing 10/20 Class*

I have the best classmates ever. Meshari is from Saudi Arabia, and he is a good man. Mr. Hunter is from South Korea, and he is a quite person. Mosab is from Saudi Arabia, and he is a lawyer. Edwin is from Venezuela, and he is social. Abdulrahman is from Saudi Arabia, and he looks like my son Sultan. Hanan is from Saudi Arabia, and she is a shy woman. Abdullah is from Saudi Arabia, and he is one of my relatives. Hatim, is from Saudi Arabia, and he is an athlete who loves football. Samer is from Saudi Arabia, and he lives in Hafr al-Batin. Ana is from Brazil, and she speaks Portuguese. Lereannis is from Venezuela, and she is a young girl. Mayara is from Brazil, and she is a stylish woman who loves fashion. I am very happy to study with them.

Abdurazaq Alabdurazaq

RW 21

### *Fireworks*

Last year I had a strange celebration. On Eid Alfater, I was walking on the street with my cousin. We were going to my uncle's house. We went there, and we made lunch. When we finished, we went outside and played with fireworks. We had a fun time. Unfortunately, someone got very hurt. We didn't have a car, so we didn't know what to do. Thankfully my older cousin came and took him to hospital. After that, everything was good and we changed the game. I hope everyone is careful when playing with fireworks.

Tran Ngoc

Advanced Informal English

### *A Favorite Story from my Childhood*

When I was in third grade, a new student moved from another city to ours and attended my class. He was smart, handsome, and had a killer smile. Almost all of the teachers and classmates liked him soon. He became the dream boyfriend to many female students in not only my class but also neighborhood classes. I was also the one of those fans. Then he became my class's monitor and got high respect from all classmates. One day, my teacher was sick and got back-up from another teacher. The substitute teacher was very strict. When she finished class-time earlier, she did some personal jobs in class. To have quiet space, she asked our monitor to come to the board and write down all students' names that talked or didn't keep silence. Although our monitor was intelligent, he seemed not to be good at writing names correctly. I found he wrote one classmate's name wrongly and tried to tell him. He didn't appreciate my good intention, he even wrote my name on the board as a noise-maker. At the end of class-time, I was punished on hands like other classmates whose names had been listed on the board. I tried to explain to him and the substitute teacher but they both didn't care. That day I went back home with tiny painful hands and endless sadness. From that time, I came to hate our handsome monitor and didn't need his attention anymore. As he had the highest performance in our class, I was determined to have better performance than him. Finally, I became the student who had the best performance in class, then in school. I didn't care about him anymore. I thought it was the best way to punish my dream boy. One day, my teacher came to class and announced that his dad suddenly passed away and he had to move to another city to stay with his mother's family. I became so sad. I actually liked him a lot but never let him know. When I grew up, I wish I would have a chance to see him again but I didn't know where I could find him. Every time I remember this childhood story, I feel lucky and thankful for him. If he hadn't listed my name on the board that day, perhaps I wouldn't have been a good student in elementary school.

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Heungsoo Kim

LS 20

### *My Vacation*

Last summer, I had a good time with my family. Last summer was very hot in Korea, so it was hard for my family. We needed to be in a cool place, so I searched and asked about cool places with my friends. Eventually, I found a good place. It was Gangwon, a valley. He sent me some photos that were so nice. The next day we left for Gangwon. There were a lot of cars on the highway, but we didn't know it was a holiday season at that time. We didn't care because a good place was waiting for my family. A few hours later, we were there. Eventually, we arrived at a good place in Gangwon. We were very tired because we drove for a long time, but we felt better because the valley was very nice. There was a lot of beautiful water, clean and cool air, and the most important thing was only a few people. Then we changed into our bathing suits and went into the water. It was fantastic. After swimming, we were hungry, so we cooked Korean BBQ and Ramen. It was so delicious, and we were full, and then we took a nap. I thought this was the happiest moment. It was the perfect vacation for my family, so we are thinking to go back again next summer.

Gianfranco Vitagliano

RW 61

### *Ode to Positive Nihilism*

That absolute silence; that darkness, deeply infinite; the void once witnessed something it had never even imagined it would. Stunned, it observed the spontaneous birth of a dim light. With a bluish dye, it flashed frenziedly, accompanied by the deep sound of ceaseless drumming. Both the drums and the flames engaged in a vicious crescendo, the faint light had been engulfed by a torrent of fire and the percussion now thundered while leading to a vigorous climax... and then, silence. The dark blue inferno slowly dissipated to reveal the new silhouette of the ember reborn.

Accompanied by the now more serene drums, the blueish silhouette rose. Walking lethargically at first, with shaking legs and dangling arms, but it soon resumed its dancing, found itself using its new limbs to jump and spin through the void. Eventually though, and obeying its sound, the silhouette slowed down again for a moment to witness how a second shadow, of a red tonality, appeared before it. Warm strings guided this new light while it entered the dancefloor.

Both silhouettes slowly walked towards one another, they went around in circles watching closely at each other. Faster, they started running. Even faster, the spiraling ended quickly. Their bodies impacted as their arms intertwined and their bodies contorted hypnotically. The strings and the drums fused into a harmonious melody, to which other various sounds would progressively join: a piano, diverse wind instruments and a handful of hardly identifiable low-pitched beats. Some of them matched the accelerated rhythm, others stayed behind; their silhouettes danced around the cyan and the scarlet, changed their pace, went in and out of the circle of lights.

When the moment came, and the percussion was relegated to a second plane, the first silhouette separated from its vermilion partner, it then looked down to find that the light particles that formed its hand appeared to evaporate, slowly leaving blanks in his being. The silhouette firmly clenched its fist and remained still, watching it for a couple of instants. Finally raising its head, gaze set on a friendly hand, wide open and extended towards him. Although an intense symphony had place in the background, the sound itself appeared to kneel before the blue and the red while they stared at each other. For a mere instant the music appeared to stop, and that instant was enough to make the drums snap.

The blue light swiftly took its partner's hand and they hastened to the center of the stage, silence was shattered, and movement unleashed frantically as the drums and the strings reclaimed the center stage.

Left, right. They appeared to float. One threw the other through the air, just to gracefully catch it right after, their movements flowed as majestic as their bodies.

Left, right, 1, 2, 3, 4. They did not seem to notice that the the rest of the sounds that had accompanied them had been extinguished, they did not even notice the multicolored particles that floated around them, dancing even in death.

Left, right, left, right, 1, 2, 3, 4, twirl, again and again and again. The blue silhouette was supposed to hold its partner almost suspended in the air, between its arms, and their gazes would meet in a glorious final scene; however, that moment never came. Instead it found itself staring at its own palm...empty.

The firstborn tightened what was left of its hand, straightened up, and stood there, detailing each and every one of the crimson particles surrounding it. It stood there waiting, as its body fell apart and its heartbeat died slowly.

**Abdulsalam Alsaawi**

**RW 21**

### ***My Favorite Place***

My favorite place in my hometown is the desert. When you take a wild trip in the desert in the winter and after the rain, you will be surprised. You feel the desert talking with you – the sound of wind over the sand dunes. It is a dance and song. You see the golden sand make different shapes and sizes, and some great mountains of sand that the car is unable to climb. I love drifting on the sand dunes. You see the sand flying every direction. Stay away from the hustle of the city. When you and friends sit around the campfire, talk to each other and cook. It is amazing to live a mixture of civilization and primitive. For the sea beauty and for the forest beauty, the desert as well is gorgeous.

**Giorgio Frigo De Nobrega**

**RW 21**

### ***My City***

My favorite city is Caracas. It is big and busy. This place always has a lot traffic because Caracas has overpopulation. So it has another problem. It is dirty because the people do not care and put trash in this beautiful place. The weather in this place is the best because it is always cloudy or cold. It is good to play any sports, for example, soccer, football, and tennis. This city has the most expensive mall that has only original brands and most advanced technology stores. Caracas is wonderful and the most attractive in my country.

**Abdullah Alsulami**

**RW 20**

### ***My Classmates***

My classmates have different personalities. Awad comes to class early every day. He respects the time. Ana has a fun personality. She says a lot of jokes. Mr. Hunter does not speak very much. He is quiet. Mosab loves sports, and he is a good athlete. Mayara has make up on her face every day, and she is beautiful. Hatim helps his classmates, and he has good manners. Meshari is smart, and he speaks perfect English. Samer and Abdulrahman are funny. I have so much fun time with my classmates. I wish for them good luck.

**Ana Claudia**

**RW 20**

### ***My Experience at the ELI***

It is a great experience to study at the ELI. The ELI has excellent programs and the best teachers. It is a nice place, and I take three classes. In my classroom, there are many classmates from several countries. They are good people, but my friend is Mayara because she is Brazilian like me, and we have been through similar problems since we came here. My classmates are interesting people. They are polite and friendly. I have been trying to learn more English and improving my vocabulary. Zoe gives us a lot of homework in Reading and Writing class, but this helps me to learn. The class that I more like is grammar because my teacher, Zoe, is very nice, and I understand better. I am grateful to have this opportunity to learn English with wonderful people at the place very great and cozy.

**Kim Heungsoo**

**RW 20**

### ***My Reading & Writing Class***

I'm studying English at the ELI in UF. There are a lot of good classes, but I think my RW class is the most interesting and the best. In this class, there are thirteen students, and we study together. They are from Venezuela, Brazil, Saudi Arabia, and I'm from South Korea. We are from different countries, also different cultures, and different tendencies, but we have the same goal. It's English. We are the English beginners, and we are different to understand. So it is difficult for our class teacher, Zoe, to teach us. She tries very hard so that students understand. She always speaks the same things more than ten times and yells a lot because some students don't pay attention, and she wants to make sure we all understand. If some students don't understand, they share some information. While they share information, the class can be very noisy. However, my RW class is low level, so I understand and respect my classmates.

We are not high level students, but we have passion. They came to the US from other countries, and they study English hard. It means they decided to come here to study English although it's not easy for them. They are here now to have new changes, and they help each other. I can see the good changes every day, so I get inspiration from them. Therefore, I always thank my classmates and respect them.

Tran Ngoc

Advanced Informal English

*No Way Hold On*

The day you gone  
Gainesville still rained  
I cried a lot  
No way hold on

Love's really hard  
Heart's secrets asked  
It can't be forced  
Can't be controlled

I cared you much  
Then became sad  
You didn't respond  
No action done

Why're you so cold  
Quiet, controlled  
Acted that way  
Hurt me all days

Reasons you had  
Certain not bad  
Heart has its own  
Life's self-arranged

I guess you know  
No need a word  
My love was shown  
Like endless flow

You have your life  
I have my life  
Why have to try  
Have you for mine

My feelings here  
Your emotions there  
How can we check  
Same way they match

I let you go  
Might hard and slow  
All is the past  
By reasons show

My heart still falls  
Gainesville still rains  
Wait day you back  
No way hold on.

Mayara Marini Narezzi

RW 10

***My Experience at the ELI***

It has been a good experience to be a student at the ELI. ELI has good structures for students. When I studied for the first time, I had several doubts, but soon, I began to realize the ELI makes students easy to study English. I learn English language at the ELI every day. I sometimes feel frustrated because my vocabulary is not good. The education is very intensive. I wanted to give up many times, but studying together with other students makes easy to have this education. I believe that this opportunity will give me to develop my English, and I hope to continue studies.

Leoreannis De Ornelas

RW 10

***My Classmates in the ELI***

The ELI is an English institution, and I take some classes. In my Reading and Writing class, I have many classmates. Each one is characterized by something special. Meshari is a good person, but he is always sleepy. Abdulrahman is from Saudi Arabia, and he is very quiet. Hanan is nice and very kind. Abdullah is very smart, but he sometimes comes to class late. Awad is a very outgoing person, and he is a good father. Hatim is my friend, and he always has smiles on his face. Samer is young, and he is the best friend of Meshari. Edwin is my friend because he always speaks with me. He has brown eyes and short brown hair. Ana is my favorite classmate. When I need help, she helps me. Mossab has a mustache, and he has a medium height. Mr. Hunters is an excellent person, and he is my friend. Mayara is lovely, and she always has very good outfit. They are my friends, and we are all part of the ELI.

Edwin Azocar

RW 20

***English Language Institute***

The ELI is the language institute of the University of Florida. It is the best place to learn English. The Matherly Hall is on the second floor, and it is the home of international students because we spend a lot of time studying and learning English in this place. The Matherly Hall is a big building, and there are classrooms, offices, and sanitary facilities. The classrooms in Matherly Hall have necessary equipment for teaching such as computers, audios, videos, and lightings. ELI has excellent teachers for teaching English. When I need help, teachers are always willing to help. My reading and writing teacher is Zoe Witty. She is especially special because she is dedicated so much to her students and makes sure we all learn in her classes. The Matherly Hall building is in a convenient location. If I need to research an issue of my studies, I can go to the central library quickly because it is located next to the Matherly Hall. When I need to feed myself, I can go to different restaurants where are in front of or around the Matherly Hall. The ELI is an important center of studying English. I will always remember it as the home of my second language. My brothers are my classmates and my parents are the teachers who teach me English. I will be grateful to them, and I will carry them in my heart forever.

Hyun Woo Kim

RW 50

***A Funny Memory***

When I was in Korea, I often visited Dongdemon because it was near my university. One day, my girlfriend and I went there as usual, but because we'd been to the theater and watched a movie, it was late. We were passing by a donut store and a woman was sitting on the ground with a cup. It seemed that she was a beggar. At that moment, I remembered that my girlfriend had some money, so I asked her to give it to the beggar. However, it was a mistake. The woman had some coffee in her cup, and she wasn't even a beggar. She was just drunk and was trying to wake up with the coffee. We had never felt so awkward and embarrassed before!

Naif Abuhadi

RW 50

***A Funny Memory***

On the first day in secondary school, my English teacher came in to the class and introduced himself. He gave us the objectives of the course and some advice on how to do well. He told us to be active and participate in the class and encouraged us speak even if we made mistakes. He said he would give us extra points for participating. After a while, he asked us a question, and my friend answered "Musculalm," which is not a word. The teacher asked him, "What does that mean?" My friend said, "I don't know, but I remembered that you told us to participate even with mistakes, and I wanted extra points." We laughed at him. It was the funniest class, and I will never forget it.

**Meshari Alqahtani**

RW 20

***My Classmates***

I'm taking Reading and Writing class with wonderful classmates. The first one is Awad who is from Saudi Arabia. He is always smart, and he came here with his daughter. The second one is Mayara. She is from Brazil, and she came here to study because she wants to improve English as the second language. The next one is Mr. Hunter. He is from South Korea, and he is quiet and smart. Mossab is from Saudi Arabia, and he is 24 years old. I love him because he always helps me. Edwin is from Venezuela, and he is a friendly and strong man. Ana is from Brazil, and she is a close friend with Mayara. She loves coffee. The next one is Hatim who is from Saudi Arabia. He has one son, and he always makes funny comments. Samer is from Saudi Arabia, and he is my roommate. He is kind and honest. Leoreannis is from Venezuela, and she loves T.G.I.F. and holydays. Abdulrahman is from Saudi Arabia, and he loves food and watching movie. Hanan is from Saudi Arabia, and she is hardworking, and she is like my sister because she is from my country. The next one is Abdullah. He is creative, and he has good manners. In conclusion, I love my classmates.

**Abdurazaq Alabdurazaq**

RW 21

***Jacksonville Accident***

I had a car accident. One Saturday one month ago, I planned to go to Jacksonville with my family. We went, and we had a fun time. We did many activities in the city we loved. In the middle of the night, I drove back to Gainesville. The road was dark, and it was hard to see. Then there was someone who dropped a tube in the middle of street. I could not see that and headed for the tube. It got under my car and broke my engine. My car started to make black smoke, then it broke down. I called the police. They took a lot of time. Then I called my friend, Abdul. He came fast, before the police. We jumped into his car, then he took us home. That is what can happen when you throw something on the street.

**Hatim Alzahrani**

RW 20

***People from Reading and Writing Class***

My classmates are very smart, and my teacher is very cute, and they are all special. Meshari sometimes comes to class late because he goes to bed late. Abdulrahman is very smart, but sometimes he doesn't focus. Hanan is quiet in class because she is pregnant. Abdullah has a funny personality. I feel sad because this is the last semester at the ELI for Awad and Samer. Edwin is a return student, and he is very smart and helpful. Ana is always a laughter, and she has a cheerful spirit. Leoreannis is a smart teenager. Mossab is an excellent student because he focuses on his studies and sports. Mr. Hunter comes early to class, and he is intelligent. Mayara is smart, but she sometimes looks for Ana for help. My teacher is very happy with my classmates, and we are also happy with her because she teaches us well.

**Mossab Kadasah**

RW 20

***My Reading & Writing Class***

Reading and writing class is the best for me. I love this class because my teacher is Zoe. I always learn new vocabulary and something new in this class. Another reason why I love this class is because my classmates are friendly. Leoreannis is the smallest classmate in the class, and she is like my little sister. Edwin lives next to me in Cabana beach, so we always meet at the bus station. When I want to go to restaurants, I go with Abdulrahman. Abdullah is absent today, so I wish he is good. If I want to remember new vocabulary, I practice with Meshari and Samer, so we always study together. Awad is an older classmate, and he is a nice man. Ana and Mayara are like sisters, and they are always together. Hanan is from Saudi Arabia, and she is married. Hatim is an athlete. Mr. Hunter is from South Korea, and he is a coach. I am really happy because I study with my wonderful teacher Zoe and my sweet classmates.

Ahmed Albalawi

RW 21

### *An Accident*

One day I had an accident. When I played volleyball with my CIP friends, someone spiked the ball. It hit my hand. I thought it was not broken. On the second day, I felt more pain, and my friend told me that I should go to the hospital. Then I went to the hospital, and I had X-rays. The doctor told me my finger and my knuckle were broken, and he told me I should have surgery. After that I had surgery on my finger. Now I am feeling better. My finger and my hand have a brace, and my finger has been improving.

Faisal Albarraki

RW 21

### *A Happy Story*

One day I had an interesting moment. When I graduated from the Emergency Medical College, I started training at the hospital in the Emergency Room. Every day I went to the hospital and worked with staff to greet patients. One nightshift at 3:00 A.M. four months into the one-year training, the team and I attended a man who had a trauma accident. Very urgent! He had no pulse, no breathing. I started CPR on him. With the team around me, I put my hands and pumped on his chest. In the third cycle, the pulse came back! The patient was breathing again. That made me so happy because I helped him and he still lives. His family's delight surprised me.

Karem Alansari

RW 21

### *My Favorite Place*

My favorite place in Makkah is Greers Bookstore. There are good products. My favorite part of bookstore is electronic products. There are all kinds the phones. If I want to buy a new phone, I do not know what to choose because there are all kinds of companies like Apple, Samsung, and LG. There also are TVs. When I want to buy a TV for my home, I go to Greers because they have quality products with a long guarantee. So I like this Greers bookstore, and I would advise everyone to visit.

Fatimah Alhuraysi

GM41

### *Princess Mononoke*

Ashitaka, who was the prince of a small village in a forest, was popular for being brave among his tribe. He was brave and didn't like violence. He defended his village and protected the people who lives in the village. He always rode his red deer, which was his friend, too.

One day while he was protecting the village from a demon, the demon cursed him and ate his left hand. Then, the villagers, whom he lived with and defended, decided to throw him away in a very far forest after they anesthetized him, and they appointed a new prince.

When Ashitaka awoke, he found himself in a beautiful forest, which had magnificent trees, lakes, and rivers. He went around the forest, suddenly, he saw a girl that was playing with foxes. She was the princess of foxes that was called "Mononoke." He went to talk to her.

**Ashitaka:** Hello, I am Ashitaka. I have been walking for 5 hours, but I was not able to see anyone. Do you mind if I ask you a question?

**Mononoke:** She made a sound like a fox.

**Ashitaka:** Do you understand me?

**Mononoke:** just moved her hand.

After that, he knew that she could not understand him, and he decided to teach her the human language. He tried to teach her and explained to her that she cannot live between the foxes and should live as a human.

Two years later, the princess has learned the language and told Ashitaka her story. She decided to move to live with people. Also, she explained Ashitaka's problem to the spirit of the jungle, which has the ability to heal everything. So, it helped in treating Ashitaka's cursed body and regrew his hand. Finally, Ashitaka and Mononoke travelled to the village. When they arrived, the villagers gathered around them. Ashitaka and Mononoke told the villagers the story of how the spirit of the jungle healed him. Finally, the village throne returned to him again.

Elif Guneyusu

GM41

### *T'Challa and Elif*

Many years ago, a meteorite, which was named Vibranium, hit Africa. Four tribes united around the meteor site and formed Kingdom of Wakanda. They used Vibranium to power the kingdom, develop technology and heal illnesses. No one knew kingdom of Wakanda, which was hidden in the middle of Africa behind an invisible shield. The King, who was called the Black Panther and had supernatural powers, was also the protector of Wakanda. T Challa had to fight against leaders of all tribes to become the new Black Panther after his father died at terrorist attack.

In October 2018, T Challa flew to Istanbul to meet with Avengers. They were going to talk about preventing a new attack against the Earth. He got on a water boat to cross Bosphorus. He sat outside next to a woman with blond hair and brown eyes, and asked "Hi I'm T'Challa. What is your name?"

The woman replied "I'm Elif. Nice to meet you, T'Challa."

She then asked "Have you been to Istanbul before? What brings you here?"

He replied "No, this is my first time. I'm meeting with my team this evening."

Elif continued "It has a rich history and a lot of interesting architectures. Because, it has been the capital of four great empires."

He said "So interesting", and followed "What do you do for a living?"

Elif said "I'm a heart surgeon at Bakirkoy Hospital."

T'Challa said "Really ? You must be very smart."

T'Challa continued "Hulk is running late to the meeting end I have some time to kill. Maybe we can walk together and you can show me your hospital. What do you think?"

She paused a moment and replied "Of course. I would be happy to."

They both walked toward Bakirkoy Hospital. While they were taking the tour of the hospital, they saw a patient fall.

Elif turned to T'Challa and said "I have to go and helped this patient. I will be back."

She took the patient to Intensive Care Unit. About an hour later, Elif came back.

T'Challa asked "Is he okay?"

Elif responded "The patient was having a seizure. Unfortunately we couldn't save him."

T'Challa asked "Why not? Didn't you use AHA on him?"

Elif said "What is AHA? We don't have such a technology."

T'Challa said "AHA is an electro convulsive treatment the device. It's shame that it has not been invited here yet."

T'Challa thought, he should share his countries knowledge with Elif's hospital.

He said "Elif, would you be interested to in visiting Wakanda to learn this technology for your people."

Elif replied "That would be wonderful."

T'Challa said "Excellent! I will send a private jet for you a week from today."

**Sohyun Park**

**GM41**

### ***Elsa and Anna***

A long time ago, a royal family ruled a small village. They had two girls in their family. The girls whose father is king were kind-hearted., so they were treated well by village people. Their names were Elsa and Anna. Elsa, who was born in winter, was older than Anna. Elsa and Anna were famous for being friendly sisters.

But like any other brother or sister, they were rivalries. Sometimes Elsa was better than Anna, and sometimes Anna was better than Elsa. Elsa was good at the process of calculating and so on. Anna, on the other hand, was good at writing and creative activities. They had opposite tendencies and complementary relationships which had a good influence on each other.

They grew up to be adults. And they had a secret that the other people didn't know. Elsa had the mysterious power to freeze everything, and Anna had the ability to control fire. But sometimes they were in trouble because they couldn't control the power. So they had to wear gloves.

One day, Elsa and Anna had a little argument. It was such a trivial thing, but the misunderstanding grew into a big fight. They were so excited that they could not control their power and they began to use it on each other. When they were using their abilities to each other, the fight was seen by the villagers. Finally a hearing was held to answer questions about why they had such mysterious powers and why they did not tell the villagers.

A village resident asked a question at the hearing.

**Village resident 1** : When did you get that ability, Elsa and Anna?

**Elsa** : I'm sorry. I don't know exactly when, but I got this ability when I was young.

**Anna** : I got this power around the same time as Elsa.

**Village resident 2** : Why did you fight? Are you okay?

**Elsa** : Thank you for your concern. It's okay. I'll be careful from now on.

**Anna** : Thank you and sorry about that.

**Village resident 3** : So from now on, I am curious about your plans and thoughts.

**Elsa** : As we have done, we will continue to refrain from using our abilities. But now you know the power of me and Anna, so I'm going to try to use it to benefit from it, not just hide it.

**Anna** : I'll use my abilities to help you with anything I can.

**Jeongho Lee**

**GM42**

### ***The story of Pinocchio***

The story is Pinocchio which came out in 1940. Pinocchio, whom Geppetto made, has strange characteristics. If Pinocchio is lying, the Pinocchio's body part will change. One day, Pinocchio's father Geppetto said "my son Pinocchio, I will give you some money for a book and get ready to go to school" this school is for students whose English needs improvement. Pinocchio replied "Yes, father all I wanted to do was go to school and I am going to make a lot of friends". Pinocchio is heading to the bookstore which is next to the school.

Pinocchio was happily walking down the street on his way to school when he met a girl who has white hair and was standing in front of a bookstore. Pinocchio fell in love with the girl. "Hi little handsome boy you have a lot of money!" the girl asked. "I am going to buy a book and go to school", Pinocchio replied. "Why don't you get an iced coffee and some cookies instead, I really want to go to Starbucks, which opened yesterday, is a really good coffee brand", the girl suggested. Pinocchio couldn't refuse her suggestion. Pinocchio had a great time with the girl. As soon as Pinocchio got back home, Pinocchio's father said "Did you get the book? where is the book?". "I just left it on my school locker" Pinocchio replied. And then,

suddenly, Pinocchio body started to grow a new arm. Geppetto had a feeling that something was wrong. Geppetto asked again but, Pinocchio was still lying, at the same time, Pinocchio grew four arms.

The very next day, Pinocchio went to the school. However, no one wanted to hang out with Pinocchio because the students who were the classmates teased Pinocchio as a monster. Pinocchio was deeply hurt by the people and decided to leave home because Pinocchio thought that he couldn't go to school and couldn't live ordinarily.

Since then, Pinocchio has been called as Siva who is the God of destruction.

Kwanyong Ahn

GM41

*Matrix – The ELI*

In 2199, as humans' greed toward convenience grew and grew, mechanics advanced rapidly as an autonomous being which could have some free thoughts. However, those were neither love nor ethical decision. But enthusiasm towards humanity to learn English. Finally, the teaching began. As a result, all humans had to dream until they became the best English speakers.

Kwanyong Ahn, who is an ordinary student during the day, becomes a computer hacker named "Neo" at night. One day he noticed a strange code which showed a pattern that has never been seen. Somehow it was showing illogic between the virtual and real life. Having interest, Kwanyong decided to seek for the truth. After a few days, while Kwan was listening to Christine's class in Matherly Hall, Scott called him to his office.

When Kwan arrived in the office, Scott went out to get some tea for Kwan and himself. As the door closed, a phone call came with an anonymous number. Telling him that he was in danger, the voice ordered Kwan to look at the window. At that moment, Kwan couldn't believe his eyes. The pedestrians outside were all Scott, staring the same way towards Kwan. Without delay, Kwan tried to escape the room as soon as possible, and that moment, the door opened. With freight in his eyes, with heavy breath, with shivering hands, Kwan begged for mercy. But nothing but silence existed in

this room. As Kwan raised his head, there was Melina, whom he liked the most.

**Melina:** Kwanyong, Do you want to know the truth?

**Kwan:** (Nodding his head) Yes.

**Melina:** Then, I will tell you the truth. The ELI is everywhere. It is all around us. Even now, in this room. You can see it when you look out the window. Or when you turn on your television. You can feel it when you go to school. It is the world, it has pulled your mouth to mute the truth.

**Kwan:** What truth?

**Melina:** That you are a student, Kwanyong. Like anyone else you were born in a bondage, born into a prison that cannot speak English but, Arabic, Spanish, or Korean.

**Melina:** Unfortunately, people cannot be told about the ELI's effects. You have to feel it for yourself. (Opens a box that consists of two pills) This is your last chance. After this there is no turning back. You take the blue pill, the story ends. You wake up in Korea believing what you want to believe. You take the red pill, you stay in wonderland. And show you how deep the rabbit hole goes.

**Kwan:** (Thinking carefully and trying to take the pill)

**Melina:** Remember, all I am offering is the truth. Nothing more.

**Kwan:** (Grabs the red pill and swallows)

**Melina:** Follow me.

Seolah Han

GM41/42

*Snow White*

Once upon a time, the queen and the king lived in the great castle. They had a daughter. Her name was Snow White, who has skin as white as snow. They lived happily. Later, Snow White's mother, the queen passed away. After that the king got married with another woman who was very pretty. Unfortunately, no one knows she is witch. She has a magic mirror, which tells only true. She asked the mirror every day. "Who is the fairest one in the world?" the mirror always tells the queen that she is the fairest. She is satisfied with that.

Snow White grew up beautifully. The queen had wrinkles but still beautiful, gets old. One day, the queen asked the

mirror which is made of magic glass. "Who is the fairest one in the world?" but then the mirror said, "Snow white, who is the fairest one" the queen got a shock and sadness. 'I'm not beautiful anymore. How can I stay young forever? What am I going to do?'

Whenever she was looking at Snow White, she felt jealous of her. She really loved Snow White as a daughter, even though she was a stepmother. Also, Snow White loved her stepmother too. However, the queen becomes envious to snow white. She felt guilty and she couldn't forgive herself.

Snow White knew that the queen enjoyed talking to the mirror every day. She sneaked into the queen's room and asked the mirror "who is the fairest one in the world?" she never asked it before. the mirror said "Snow White, whom I

know, is the fairest one" she asked again "who was the fairest one in the world?" the mirror said "the queen, your step-mother whom you love" Snow White was worried about the queen "if she heard this say, she will get a shock" Snow White decided to break the mirror. "I'm Sorry, Mirror. I'm going to break you. If not, my stepmother will be sad. Please forgive me."

She was about to break the mirror down, the queen gets into the room "what are you doing here and what are you going to do with my mirror?" Snow White said, "I'm really sorry but I think I should break this mirror" She smashed the mirror into the floor. Finally, the mirror broke and never use again. Snow White and the queen forgave each other and lived happily ever after.

Onur Akcal

GM 42

### *New Friendship, New Wizard*

It was a cloudy day in Little Whinging, which is located near London in the southeast of England, has Privet Drive street. There were twelve houses on the street and in one of them, Onur was living. He came to Little Whinging to improve his English language skills and he was staying with a British family. He was perfectly normal and he was going to the language school by both bike and subway. He was very satisfied to use subway which has space for putting bikes shorten a period of arriving of the school. Onur thought that it could be better if he has a good friend because he desired to change his routine life.

One day, while Onur was fixing his bike in front of the house, he saw a boy who was living with Mr. and Mrs. Dursley at number four on the Privet Drive tried to escape from something. Yet, Onur could not see anything behind him.

He is a wizard and his name is Harry Potter. He comes his aunt's house during holiday times at Hogwarts School. Not everyone is allowed to see Hogwarts since that school welcome people who have magic talents. Of course, Harry Potter is a student at Hogwarts and he will be senior in next semester.

But, there was a something wrong because he ran away from something that Onur was not able to see it. Harry was running to Onur and was yelling.

**Harry:** Open the door! We have to go inside.

**Onur:** Wa wa, What?

He opened the door and they went to inside of the house. Harry got out of breath and had difficulty talking. Onur was surprised and he wanted to ask some questions to Harry.

**Harry:** Thank you so much! Maybe you do not know but you helped me a lot.

**Onur:** You're welcome but I just opened the door. Why were you running?

**Harry:** I was not running. I was escaping from a dementor.

**Onur:** You were escaping from what?

**Harry:** A dementor. It sucks out every good feeling and happy memory from you.

Onur was thinking that he could be a crazy.

**Harry:** By the way, my name is Harry. Harry Potter.

**Onur:** My name is Onur. Nice to meet you.

**Harry:** I can see. You think that I am crazy. Actually, it could be almost true because I am a wizard.

**Onur:** Wa Wa, You are what? A wizard?

**Harry:** Let me show you something ...

And, they became good friends. Harry introduced Onur to Ron and Hermione. Shortly afterwards, Harry discovered that Onur has had some talents to do magic. Onur was invited to Hogwarts by Albus Dumbledore and McGonagall.

Hoyoung Lee

GM 42

### *Elsa and Anna*

Elsa, who has a magic power, and Anna were really close sisters before the accident when Elsa hit Anna with her magic. They were playing using Elsa's magic when the accident happened. After the accident, their parents decided isolation Elsa until she could control her magic power. Anna did not know anything. She was disappointed that they couldn't play anymore.

One day, Anna knocked on Elsa's room door.

**Anna:** (Knock, knock) Elsa? Do you want to build the snowman?

The door opened, and Elsa said quietly.

**Elsa:** Come in, Anna

Anna came into the room and she asked loudly Elsa why she disappeared suddenly.

**Anna:** Please, tell me why you are stuck in your room the whole day? Why you did not say to me anything?

**Elsa:** Shhh! Anna, do not make a scene. If mother and father know you came into my room. We can never see each other again!

**Anna:** What is wrong?

**Elsa:** Mam and Dad want that I will join a magic school which is famous for Harry. The name is Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. They will test magic, which I have, for requirements into school. But I cannot control it yet! Before I can control magic, I cannot go out. If I do not make it, Mam and Dad said, they will send me to X-Man Academy. I don't want to go there! They are harder than Hogwarts and they are always fighting with villains. If I pass the Hogwarts tests, we can go together. We will go to the same school. Mam and Dad promised me.

**Anna:** What?! Go together? I do not have any magic whose you have. I have been preparing to be the princess. I would like to only play with magic whose you have. I just need your magic, not you. I do not want to go to magic school. That will be dangerous.

**Elsa:** Are you serious? You just need my magic, not me? We used to be best buddies but now we are not. Get out of my room!!

Elsa was upset, and she kept trying to making control the magic power. A few months later, Elsa has made it. Now she has been studying at Hogwarts with Harry, who is the school's famous, since her joining. Elsa did not miss Anna but Anna always missed her sister and regretted.

Majid Alajmi

RW 21

### *Best Moment*

I had the best moment last year. I had a final exam in high school. My father promised me if I get a high score on the exam, he will buy a new car for me. After I took the exam, I felt bad because it was hard for me. After 3 days I came back to my house after staying at my friend's house. I saw a new car outside my house. After that I went home, I went inside. I saw my father and felt bad. Then I told my father that I am sorry. I know my father feels bad about my score. Suddenly, my father smiled and surprised me. He told me that I did well. He gave me a key for a new car. So, it was the best moment of my life!

Leyla Montana

LS 20

### *My Favorite Story*

My favorite story is the day when my son was born. That day I went to the hospital because he was born by Cesarean. In the surgery room, I thought, "Was it a good idea to bring this child into the world?" Then the doctor said to me, "Do you want to meet the man of your life?" She showed me my baby, just for 1 minute, and then she took him so that my husband knew him.

Finally, in the recovery room, I heard my son crying. So, I called him, "Santi, Santi, quiet, my love. Here I am." Just like when he was in my belly, he became calm.

**Camila Pesti**

**GM 42**

### *Cinderella Bodyguard*

When Cinderella went to the dance, with the condition that she was only going to be there until 12 o'clock, her godmother helped her dress up and look beautiful to see the prince. But what Cinderella did not know is that the Godmother also dressed me up in order to go and protect her in case something went wrong.

When I got to the dance, I realized that the two sisters were desperate trying to find her. I knew that they were not nice to Cinderella and I started to get worried about it. I knew that they were against Cinderella and things cut turn very bad and dangerous. Like the last time Cinderella asked to go out with a friend and one of the sisters locked her in a room for two days with no food or water, therefore I knew that they will do their best to makes Cinderella's life a mess.

While I was in the dance I realized that I did not know where Cinderella was so I started looking everywhere. While I was thinking where I could find her, I remembered that it was going to be almost 12 o'clock soon, so I ran to the entrance, but at the precise moment that I was running to the entrance the prince grabbed me and started asking me questions:

**Prince:** Who are you? Why were you looking at me all night while I was with Cinderella? What do yo want from us?

**Me:** is not what you think I am just watching her

**Prince:** Why? The sisters asked you to do so? Because they are mean girls

**Me:** No, it is the opposite, I am here because the Godmother asked me this as a favor. To help Cinderella just one night and make sure she has the best night ever. And you just ruined that because she left and I do not know where she is.

**Prince:** She left? Where? I just went to the bathroom 2 minutes and after that she disappeared.

**Me:** when you saw her for last time? And where?

**Prince:** She was just here I swear

**Me:** well... she is not here anymore, but I have an idea.

**Prince:** what is it?

**Me:** we are close to the entrance so we know for sure that she left the dance, lets go outside.

\*they went outside\*

**Prince:** OMG, you saw that?

**Me:** what ?

**Prince:** there is something over there that is shining

**Me:** ohh.., is her shoe

**Prince:** why did she lives her shoes in the middle of the entrance?

**Me:** well prince... you don't know her secret but she was ashamed of being her, she felt that if you figured it out that she is not rich like you, you would broke up with her.

**Prince:** That is so untrue, I will never change her because of that.

**Me:** she thought that, so she could stay only until midnight because the godmother gave her the outfit until that time, at 12:01 everything will disappear.

**Prince:** Lets find her please , I cant believe that she thinks that I will not love her because of that.

**Me:** ok lets find her but watch out if one of the sisters of Cinderella see you, they are looking for her to and they are dangerous. They want to hurt her and probably lock her in the dungeon for attending the party.

**Prince:** Lets go over there, my car is 2 blocks from here, it will be easy to find her and I need to tell her how important she is to me and that I don't care what people think 3.

**Me:** That is very nice from you, lets go...

\* we went in search of Cinderella\*

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