



MINI-SAGAS COMPETITION WINNERS

CATEGORY 3º/4º ESO

1º PRIZE: *Abdula Stories* by Mario Loureiro Montenegro 4ºB

2º PRIZE: *Teenage thinking* by Alba Vázquez Carballo 3ºC

3º PRIZE: *The Deal* by Dominique Pliego Bascuas 4ºA

CATEGORY 1º/2º BACHARELATO

1º PRIZE: *Chalky Blackbird* by Alejandro Rey López 2º BACH A

2º PRIZE: *Perennial Winter* by David Penido Arca 1º BACH B

3º PRIZE: *Another Nightmare* by Anxo Lale Porto 1º BACH B

MINISAGA WINNING STORIES

Abdula Stories

After two years of travel and suffering, after irreparable losses, scorching deserts, terrible civil wars and scams of human traffickers, after getting into barracks and having us working twenty four hours a day, they put us in a boat leaving everything for what we had fought back, heading to dream Europe.

Mario Loureiro Montenegro 4ºB

Teenage thinking

Thirteen, a new era begins. Fourteen, another year of being free. Fifteen, everyone wants it. Sixteen, new year. Mature for a little bit. Seventeen, from being innocent is the last year. Eighteen, "Oh no, it's time to leave!" Nineteen, "gotta go to college". Twenty, "I'm ready". Twenty one, old enough to grow up.

Alba Vázquez Carballo 3ºC

The Deal

I was the mess
You, perhaps, the remedy to my absolute chaos.
We were crazy about each other.
We liked to destroy ourselves, little by little, slowly.
We were us, so different, so equal.
Finally, “ I will be your chaos, you will be mine”.
That's the deal we signed.

Dominique Pliego Bascuas 4ºA

Chalky Blackbird

Music was waking up the dust, as the little grieving dots danced around the tree.
Daylight couldn't help surviving winter; night was prowling around. Feathers fell down,
nothing frightened the forlorn beaks.
There was one more, ready to fly away, waiting astride the fig tree.
He was the chalky blackbird.

Alejandro Rey López 2º BACH A

The Perennial Winter

I pushed the immense steel door and walked into an endless hall. I went through it for hours, submerged in a deep darkness, till I was able to see some light. I started to run forgetting about what was chasing me. Finally, I was outside, dependent on my gas mask.

David Penido Arca 1º BACH B

Another Nightmare

He was in his room as if he were in his shelter. Meanwhile, outside something was silently moving. Suddenly an enormous mass entered sharply into the room. He shouted and when he opened his eyes his parents were worried standing in front of him. Another nightmare...

Anxo Lale Porto 1º BACH B