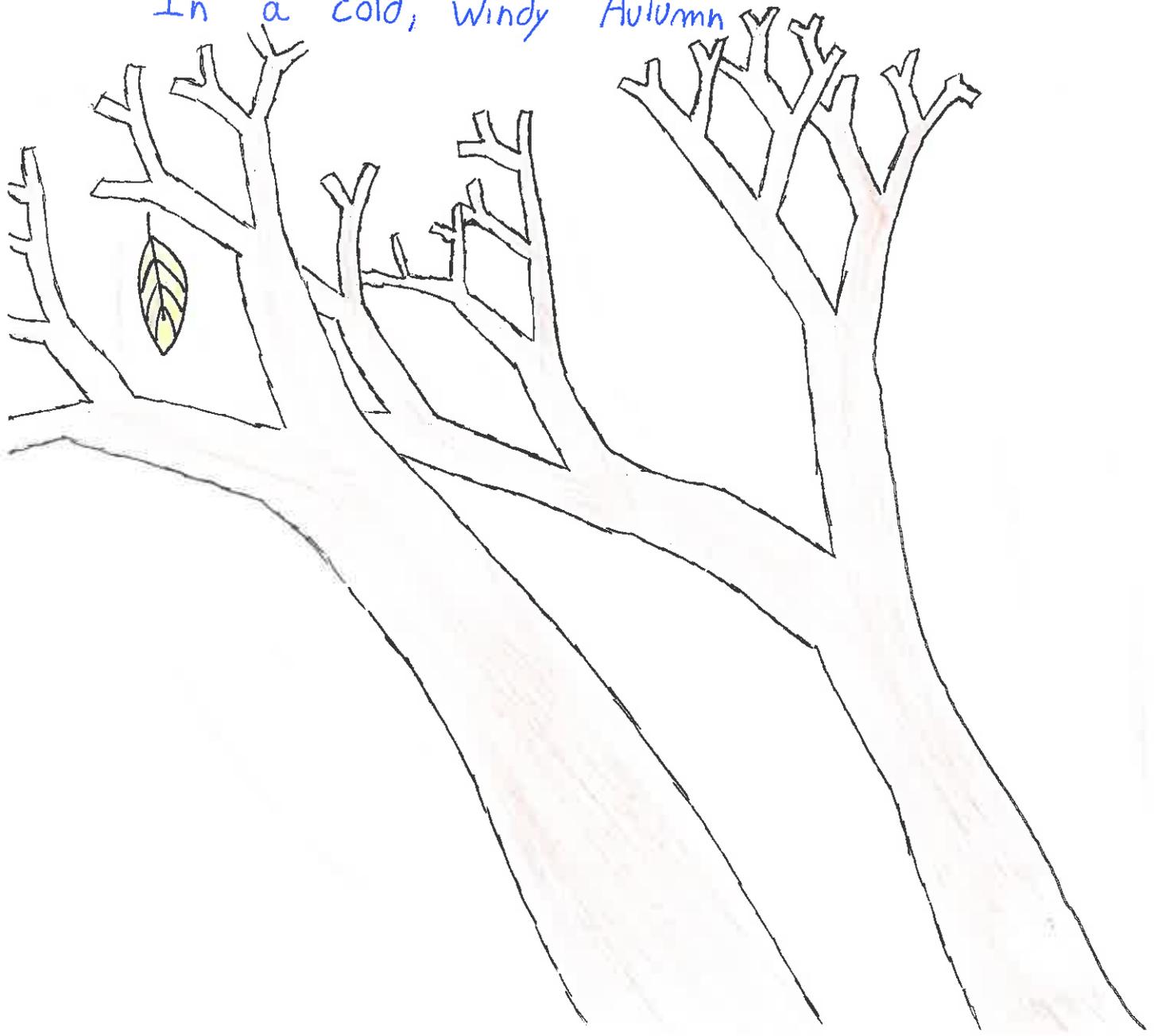


# AUTUMN NATURE

A big yellow leaf

Falls down from a tree

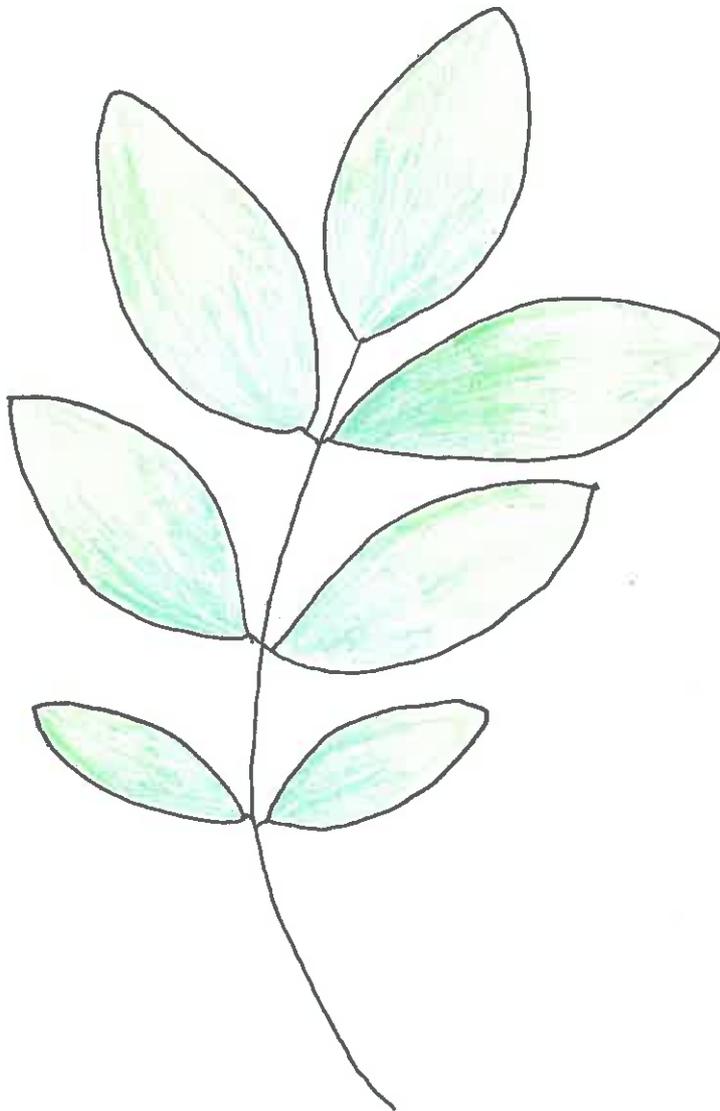
In a cold, windy Autumn



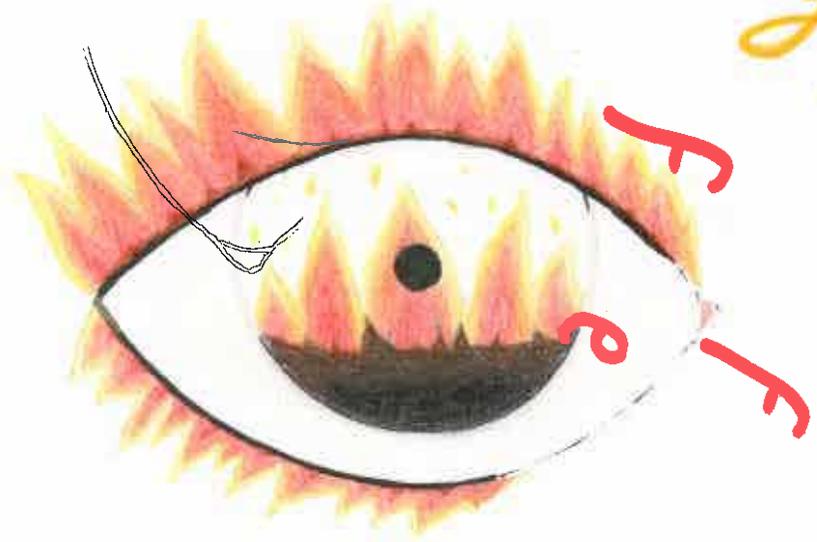
# THE LEAF

the leaf

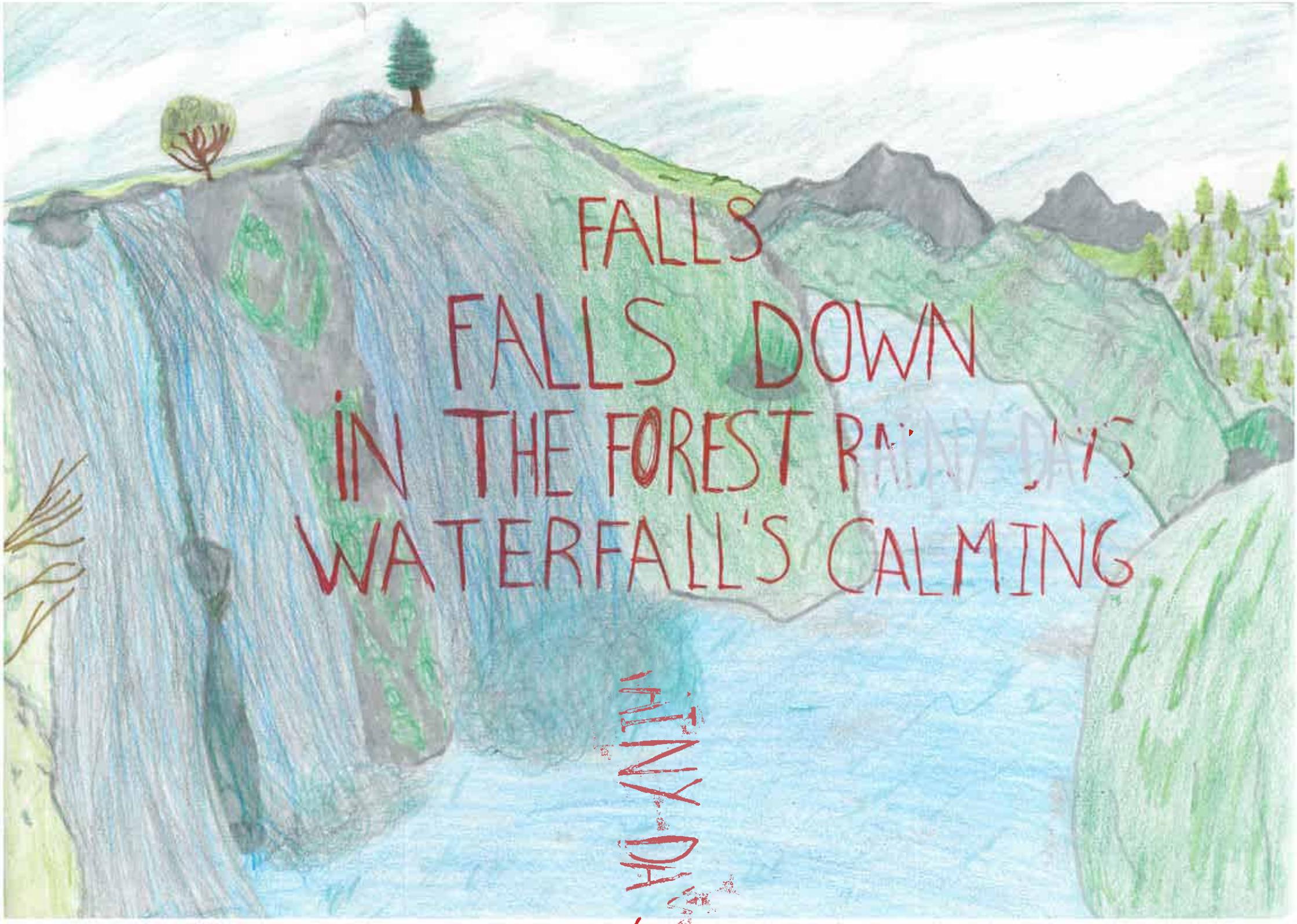
The drops in the Leaf  
are shining in spring like  
the nature green.



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eak armth  
ith lamer  
he e pur  
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FALLS  
FALLS DOWN  
IN THE FOREST RAINY-DAYS  
WATERFALL'S CALMING

RAINY-DAYS

## **As if nothing had happened**

I am absolutely paralyzed, hoping that nobody has seen me. Maybe I should run and go far away from here, dye my hair, change my look. But all I can do is to sit on this dirty chair and ask myself if I really regret it. No, not at all. I feel strange, but I am not scared. The police must be coming, I know they won't be long.

At the beginning, he was so nice to me. He brought me flowers every Saturday evening and we used to go out for dinner. He always told me that he loved me, and I have never doubted him until today. Everything went so fast.

It's been forty minutes since his last attempt to scream. My phone started ringing: "unknown number". I won't answer it. A few minutes later a knock on the door. They are shouting, but I can't even hear them.

I've decided to stand up and wash my hands in the kitchen's sink. Now, I'll walk to the door and I'll open it kindly smiling. As if nothing had happened.

Martina López 3r B

## Sant Jordi's day

The city is empty  
everybody is home  
waiting for the sunrise  
and a new day to come.

But there's one person  
who was waiting for today  
23rd April has come,  
it's finally Sant Jordi's day.

His name is Tomas,  
the florist of the place,  
selling seeds, plants and flowers  
is special for him, I guess.

The stall is almost ready,  
everyone is lined up,  
beautiful red roses are shown  
being immediately picked up.

Every rose has been sold,  
we already know  
also books have been bought  
people did enjoy that .

Now everybody is home  
,leaving their words fly  
the rose is at the living room  
and the sunset is dyeing the sky.

Ainhoa Saez Rucix

Blood racing through my veins, blurry vision the metal of my armour weights on me and the bruises and the wounds on mi skin hurt, but I have to beat the prince. Our swords collide with strength and speed, making merciless movements. My eyes are fixed in the battle, but my mind is thinking about my faithful friend, the dragon Jordi, the prince, tried to kill her because I paid more attention to her than to him.

Little did he know what the animal had to go through. I saved her life when I found her drowning in screams of pain. An idiot tried to hunt her to trade with her skin, consequently, she was very damaged. I did what I could to heal her open wounds. Since then, we are inseparable.

A stab in my stomach takes me out my thoughts, I have to keep fighting. A river of blood comes out my mouth and my abdominal are, losing so much blood is leaving me weak.

I fall to the ground, and I cough, my mind starts to rave. The prince approaches me and takes me in his arms. and suddenly I find myself in the ground again. I'm in shock. the dragon bites the prince, taking his life away. She tries to help me, but all I can do is spit blood and letting go sounds of pain. In my last breaths, I can see her giving me a tiny but beautiful rose that is held with her teeth. She puts the flower in my chest and looks at me with tenderness, and with my last breath, I say: "At least we killed the bad guy".

## The frog and the flower

A long time ago, one frog was travelling alone around the world. One day, the frog went inside a garden. At that moment the frog saw a beautiful and pretty flower. The frog fell in love with this flower. The frog went near the flower to meet her. "It is the best flower that I have ever seen", The frog thought. In that garden there were a lot people, because the flower was the most beautiful one. After a while, people stopped going to see the flower because the frog was frightening.

The flower got angry with the frog because people didn't get near her.

The flower told the frog how angry she was and said...

"get out of here now!"

The frog didn't understand why the flower had said this.

The frog asked the flower a question: "Why, do you a problem?"

The flower answered angrily

"Yes! the problem is you! It is your fault. Because of you

people don't get near me! GET OUT NOW!!

The frog ran away. It was very sad because the flower was angry with it.

After a while the frog decided to visit her again.

The frog was very nervous because, it didn't know how the flower would be.

When the frog jumped the wall, it saw the flower.

The flower was oxidated, almost dead. The moral of this story is that. Thanks to the frog the flower was pretty because the frog ate the insects that wanted to eat the flower. So don't ignore those who devoted time to you.