

## 2<sup>nd</sup> Prize ESO

### A Book's Life

By Paula Balsalobre. 4<sup>th</sup> Year ESO A.

I woke up the next morning and I read the letter one more time before leaving home. As I expected, the tears placed on the corner of my eye and started to fight to go out.

“Hi Linda,

According to you, you prefer me to call you Lissi, because people doesn't like the name of Linda, they think it's boring and very used, but I love it, and as you know, our beloved Shakespeare said what I try to express you day by day with only one quote.

*'What's in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet'!*

We both like to be sincere, and that's exactly what I'm about to do here, be sincere.

I wasn't waiting for anyone, but finally you appeared. When I found your eyes looking at mine for the first time in class and we started to talk about anything and all at the same time, I proved how people loves to lie and doesn't care about others' feelings.

When I first asked for who were you, they gave me a really hard explanation before I decided to start a conversation with you. And just for making it all better they had the nerve to say that *they must be cruel, only to be kind*.

I expected a cold, hard, unkind and hopeless girl. That was what they prepared me for. But you weren't any of that. Instead of what they told me, I found a sweet, friendly girl that only needed someone who understands her.

When I did that and we became friends, I discovered you were a brilliant writer, and you deserved your published book!

But you were so depressed about others' ugly opinions. I remembered you that *it is not in the stars to hold our destiny but in ourselves*, and it's so true.

*There is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so*. And I have faith on your dreams. I have faith on your stories. I know you'll arrive so high.

While I know it's difficult, you have to try to be sure of yourself, more positive and one day you'll can reach your goal.

*God has given you one face, and you make yourself another.*

And we all do the same mistakes... Because we also have to live that.

My best wishes are with you, hope to see you soon in a library with your own book.

Love you lots,

Amy”

That afternoon, after reading the letter, I took my jacket and I went to a library, and when I was signing my books, I realised what I wrote to the first girl on the main page.

“For Amy, who lost her life saving mine,

Linda”

