

## Raquel Álvarez Frau 4º A

### *Almost die of boredom quite literally*

It was Saturday, 21st December and Natalie was extremely bored. She and her twin brother, Clint, were alone in their house, because their parents were on a business trip for a few days (apparently 16 is a suitable age to be home alone), and they had already watched a Christmas movie with the same plot as all Christmas films. They had played outside in the snow, they had stopped the snowball fight after a snowball hit him in the face (it was hilarious), and if she heard a Christmas Carol again she would kill whoever had put it and then herself.

She was searching on the Internet the best ways to kill a person when she heard the door being knocked and... Hallelujah!!!! It was Maria, Clint and Nat's best friend. If someone came and asked them who came up with the idea, they wouldn't know, but suddenly they were packing their backpacks for a forest-expedition trip. They arrived at the start of a path and started walking. They all enjoyed nature and they were having a good time.

Suddenly, Clint saw a squirrel, and started to chase it ignoring Maria and Natalie who looked at each other and quickly ran after him. Not long later, Clint stopped, exhausted. When Nat and Maria got there, they were furious. Maria shouted that he was an idiot and Natalie added that they were lost and it was all his fault. They argued for a while and then they tried to find the path again, because you know what? There was no coverage. They stopped in order to eat some sandwiches which they had on their bags. Later they continued walking without knowing where they were and they found the best of the best, ME!

Of course they didn't notice me until I greeted them. Clint almost jumped out of his skin and shouted, in a not very masculine way ``Sis that's not funny'', but Natalie and Maria were as scared as him, so I presented myself and said that I was Dodona, the not so friendly tree who lives in the forest.

They didn't believe me so maybe I threatened them a little but in a nice way. Then, I told them that I could help with the problem and they were so confused that I had to explain my ability to see the future and my story, which is so sad. In a short way, God cursed me so I couldn't talk to anyone until some kind-hearted humans found me. I had passed thousands of years with only my wonderful presence. I helped the three kids and that's how we got here with me telling this amazing story to you.