

1^{er} Premió

JUAN CARLOS PORTA

Washed away

This story happened last summer to a friend of mine. He was a 16 years old boy with brown hair and hazel eyes who was enjoying his summer on a villa near the coast. He was spending his time normally until, one fateful morning, he met a beautiful girl with golden hair and navy eyes, and the most graceful smile he had ever seen. That girl said she couldn't be there much longer because she had to go home.

My friend thought it was sheer luck they had met, and wanted to escort her home, but the girl said she had to go sailing to her home. He thought she might live on a neighboring island, but when they arrived at her place there was nothing but a pristine, virgin island and a blue opal, glimmering over a small pool. To come with her, my friend had to touch the opal, but he refused as he felt something was off.

Dolefully, they returned safely to the shore and she kissed my friend and drew a heart on the sand. The next morning, my friend couldn't find her anywhere, and as he saw the heart washed away in the sea, he realized her dear would never come back.

2^e Premió

Emma Camino

Together we are stronger

According to the legend, there was a terrifying dragon, in the south-west of Barcelona, that was always hungry. It killed all the animals of the mountain and then it started eating the people of the village too. In order to satisfy the dragon's hunger, villagers decided to randomly choose a person every day to be sacrificed to the beast. One day, the princess name came up, and although the king was miserable, he sent her to the dragon.

Now... guess what happened next? Of course, there was a brave and handsome knight to save her life. Why do we need to believe that? Why do they always have to give us the idea that girls are fragile and their only goal in life is to be saved by a prince? We would have to turn around that stupid end that leave all girls as fools who end up settling with a simple rose.

So... when the princess was walking the mountain thinking what was going to happen next, she remembered the face of her girlfriend who was killed by the dragon just the day before. When she arrived at the cave, she saw her best friend alive locked in a cage. She took her out while the dragon was sleeping, and together they killed him.

With this, I only want to say that together we are stronger and that we don't have to believe all those old legends. Because if a legend can be change, a society can be changed too.

3^e Premió

Javier Crespo

A macchiato with caramel

"A macchiato with caramel, please" – both said at the same time as they looked at the cashier. The girl blushed and stared at the boy standing next to her, letting a small laughter come out of her mouth. She was an intelligent girl with lots of dreams, but she felt very alone.

She took her macchiato and sat down on a table, waiting for her coffee to cool down. It was Saturday, so she had plenty of time to wait. Suddenly, the boy from the queue sat next to her. Their looks crossed and they both blushed at the same time. The girl was getting curious and she wanted to get to know that boy, so she started a conversation with him. They began to talk, and they didn't stop for a second.

When she went to take a sip of her coffee, it had cooled down. In fact, it was very cold; a lot of time had passed. They had been talking for a whole hour, non-stop, and she had started to feel something. Was he meant for her?