

“ The Adventures of Lola ”

Hello everyone, my name is Lola and I live in a farm called Matil farm. My farm is located in a town called Westtown. In Westtown, lives my uncles Frank, my best friend Carlos, Ana (a teenager who is in charge of selling flowers), Miranda (the teenager that has a bazaar), Miranda's daughter who is called Noelle, Dessie (who is in charge of looking after the town), Carrie (who is a young girl) and her brother Brad (who is a teenager) who are in charge of the Mesón, Alison and Meghan, Colin (the son) and Oscar also live.

The town crier had organized the Olympic games, which was to be celebrated on the 13th of August, 2018. In the Westtown Olympics you had to form 5 teams of 3 participants in each team. To know the teams, the town crier made a draw. The draw will take place on the 10th of August at half past 6 in the evening at the Camino's cross. To sign up, you have to go to the Camino Cross on the 8th of August at a quarter past 4.

The days went past and the day of the draw and to sign up had arrived. It was the 7th of August 2018. I was really, unbelievably, massively excited. I didn't know who was going to be in my team or the tests that they were going to give us: athletics, hurdles, high jump, long jump, walking, swimming...

On the 10th of August at a quarter past 4, I was (and lots of more people) were at the Camino cross. The town crier was there with a notebook of 20 pages and a blue pen. Amongst the people were Carlos and my uncle Frank. I went running to salute them and returned to my place.

The town crier clapped her hands and said loudly “ Hello everyone, in a few minutes the sign up will start for the Westtown Olympics. Then after a while, the town crier said, “ Let's get into line everyone, understood? “

No sooner having said that, everyone got into line as the town crier had requested. I was second in the line. The town crier said happily " Let the sign up for the Westtown Olympics begin". First in line was Colin, who got the number 3, no sooner had Colin taken the number 3, the town crier noted down in her notebook: Colin team 3. Then it was my turn to take my number out. I was so nervous. I got the number 4 and the town crier wrote down: Lola Team 4. When the draw was over we all went home to wait for the great day.

When the Olympics arrived, I went to the event. I met Miranda and her daughter. We all went together. When we arrived in the square I love my team. It was formed by Ana, Frank and me.

When the Olympics began the first test was swimming in team. We had to swim 4 metres in a swimming pool. The quickest in my team was Frank. And of all the teams was Carlos who swam it in 5 minutes. The following test was the long jump. And I was the best! I was so happy because I had jumped 7 metres. Every member of my team was so happy with me. The last test was fishing. You had to catch at least 3 fish. And ... yes, I had fished 10 fish. The best of the test was ... Ana who had fished 12 fish! The last test was athletics. And maybe you won't believe it but do you know who won this test? Well, we won it, EVERYONE! We all did the 120 metres in 4 minutes. Incredible! When the time came for the results of the Olympics, Carlos came to me and he said to me " You have done brilliant, Lola. You don't know how great you are at this".

The town crier said " Come everyone to announce the winning team, we listen to her and she said that the winning team was formed by Ana, Lola and Frank! I was so happy that I started to jump with emotion.

I hope you have enjoyed my story and I wish to say hello to my classmates, my teacher Gemma and my family.

Sarah Antelo Caamaño