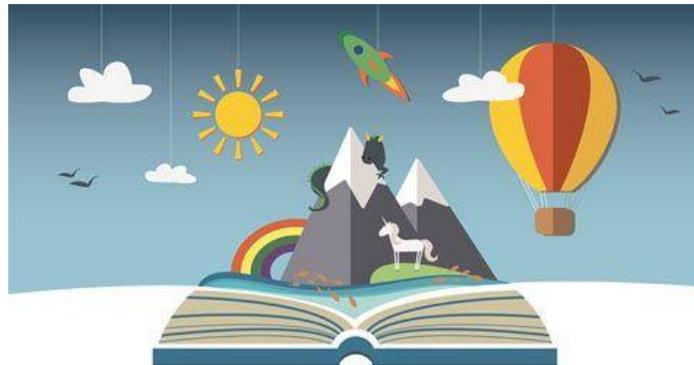




ORTHO STORIES



Written by the students in second year of speech therapy

Rennes 1 University

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A magic plant

ORIENTATION

Once, there was a young boy named Timothy, who was living with his mum in a pretty little house, with a pretty little garden. They had an adorable big dog, called Bobby.



Timothy, his mum and his dog led a peaceful and simple life in the countryside, far from the hustle and bustle of the city.

COMPLICATION

But, one day, Timothy's mum fell seriously ill. The boy then tried everything to help her: unfortunately, there existed no medication for her disease and no doctor was able to cure her.

One night, a healer appeared in his dreams. She told him that the only hope for her to survive was to drink an infusion made of a magic medicinal plant which name was "the *Livipida*". However, this plant was very hard to obtain since it exclusively grew in rare types of deserts.



Was it just a dream or reality...? When he woke up, Timothy didn't know if he could trust in the healer's revelations...

ACTION

Nevertheless, he decided to travel worldwide, in order to find this famous magic "*Livipida*" plant. After all, he had nothing to lose!



So, without informing his mum, he took his travel bag and he left her at home with his dog in order to protect her.

His first destination was the *Eastern desert, in Egypt*.

He searched the magic plant for a long time, but no plant was present in this desert!

After a long while without seeing anyone, he met a cat and asked him if he knew something about the "*Livipida*" plant. The cat, surprised to see a little boy alone in the desert tried to help him and asked:

"I have never seen this plant here. But you really should try to go elsewhere, there are plenty other deserts in the world"

Thus, he left the place.

After a long journey, he arrived to his second destination which was the *Thar desert*, situated in India.

He searched the *Livipida* plant endlessly, but no such plant to be found there! Suddenly, after many hours walking in the dunes, he arrived to an oasis where a sacred cow was drinking. Timothy explained to her about what he was looking for and the sacred cow declared: *"I don't know this type of plant, but if you are looking for a desert, there are many other of them in the world, you should try another continent"*

Thus, he set out to another desert

His third destination was the *Simpson desert, in Australia*

He searched the plant for a never-ending time, but no plant either in this area! Out of the blue, he saw someone in the distance. It was a kangaroo jumping joyfully under the blazing sun. Timothy explained again about what he was looking for and the kangaroo answered: *"Sorry, this plant doesn't grow here... but you seem to be very EXHAUSTED: why don't you return home? Obviously, getting a little rest would be helpful for you..."*

Actually, Timothy was so tired, thirsty and discouraged, that he decided to abandon his investigation and return back to his ailing mother.



RESOLUTION

When Timothy came back home, he discovered his mother in a pitiful state. The young boy was exhausted and hopeless.

Bursting into tears, he related to Bobby his journey through the deserts: *"I've tried everything Bobby, I promise! He said, "I met a cat in the Eastern desert in Egypt, a sacred cow in India and a kangaroo in Australia: nobody had seen this famous plant. I don't know what else is possible to do to save my mum. "*

Bobby listened carefully to Timothy's story: the boy tightened the dog in his arms. In the room, everything seemed frozen. Our two characters looked as if they were lost. Time had stopped. Only, Timothy's tears broke that silence.

But suddenly, a tear fell on Bobby's cheek, a light invaded the whole room and the dog began to utter words:

"Timothy, be reassured, my child: I think that I know where this famous "Livipida" does exist"



Undoubtedly, Timothy was surprised and so scared to discover that Bobby could speak!
“Bobby, how is it possible! No, I am dreaming”.

The dog just replied:

“What you’re looking for is where your heart is, Timothy”

Timothy had no answers to this thought

Timothy considered this question for a moment and afterwards, he rushed towards the end of his garden. Behind his hut, was a little light which indicated him he had found his treasure. Quickly and with all his strength, he dug up the famous ***Livipida*** which was deeply buried.

He hurried to bring it back to his house and hoped for this plant to save his mum.

When he got home, he prepared with the help of Bobby an herbal tea and infused the famous plant.

His mother drank it slowly and a similar bright light suddenly invaded the house. Timothy was first frightened but when the famous light disappeared, his mother’s face returned colorful. She could pronounce some words. She was cured!

Timothy threw himself into her arms, in tears but this time these were tears of joy.

CONCLUSION

In the end, Timothy and his mother lived really happy.

Since, his mother’s recovery, Timothy decided to cultivate the ***Livipida’s*** branches in order to save many people affected by severe disorders throughout the world.

And in all places, all around the world, he shared this morale:

« Exchange with your animals as they have many things to teach you and it’s not necessary to search elsewhere what you just can find in your own home. Your real treasure is where your heart is ».

Floriane Delalondre

Marie Ryckebush

Lisa Thouvenot

VEGETABLES LAND

Once upon a time, there were Olivier and Sara. They were living a love that was never meant to be; Sara came from Spain, Olivier from France. Sara had a bright purple skin, Olivier was as pale as an aspirin. Moreover, Sara was an eggplant and Olivier a fennel. Their love was impossible and forbidden. Everything was against them: their opposed family, their contrary origins, their friends who didn't approve their relationship... Despite all that, they fought for love and after a happy unconventional marriage, they had two wonderful children: a fennel named Jessica and an eggplant named Danny. They were so happy. Their life was perfect. They lived in a potager - vegetable garden in English, but Olivier was French and loved the word potager, so they called it that way -, in the middle of nowhere; an old farmer let them grow up happily on his fields. Their environment was heaven-like; with friends and the perfect dose of love and water. Everything was perfect until Sara got pregnant for the third time. The only doctor in the potager was then on leave for abuse of compost – this poison could become a real drug when the vegetables eat it instead of just growing on it. Sara, despite the worries of her husband, decided that no doctor would take care of her during pregnancy. She saw on fruitnet some testimonies of vegetable women who went on a pregnancy journey with no help other than their partner's help, and decided she wanted to try it. After all, a little adventure had never hurt anyone! However, it eventually did hurt Sara...

After three months of pregnancy, she gave birth to a fennegg. In fact, the third child of Sara and Olivier was not an eggplant, but not a fennel either. Marcus was an imperfect mix of his two parents. He inherited from his mom her purple skin and busty curves, and his dad gave him his long leafy hair. The mix could sound good, but it wasn't. Marcus was very ugly. But beside this, he was happy with his family. Until this Monday of autumn... When the old farmer, out of the blue, decided to sell his vegetables. Suddenly, Marcus was separated from his family and put aside in the compost. Later that day, he saw his parents, his sister and his brother, taken away in a muddy truck.

Marcus cried in the compost for two days straight after that. He was so sad that even the sun couldn't light him up. His purple skin grew paler, his leafy hair became flat and his strengths abandoned him. Later, a worm walked by the compost on his way home, and surprisingly saw Marcus slumped on the ground like the sad fennegg he was. After a long conversation, Flo – the worm who walked by – finally convinced Marcus to fight for his family. Afterwards, the fennegg found the strength necessary to try to return to his family, and he moved out of the compost. Flo told him to wait for the next delivery; the truck was about to arrive in a few minutes. Marcus succeeded in climbing in the truck. Hidden between the carrots and the pickles, he didn't move during the trip; he was too scared. When finally, his vehicle stopped by a big white building, called the *SUPERMARKET*, Marcus felt his heart stop. He passed out when the carrots crate was taken by a giant guy in a blue uniform.

Marcus happily woke up when a kind carrot slapped him. He thought she was just trying to wake him up, but she was in fact very mad about his presence in her crate; a fenneg had nothing to do here. She showed him the fennel and the eggplant crate, which were fortunately side to side, and she sent him away. Marcus was then reunited with his family. He succeeded to cross the supermarket alley, climb on the cage, and eventually fall in the cage where his mom and brother were. Sara and Danny immediately started to cry, while next to them, Jessica and Olivier stood up in joy. Marcus, in between, simply smiled, relieved to have completed his adventure.

Thanks to a worm, the little family was reunited at last. They ended up in a kid's Disney bag. A kid more intelligent than most adults, who thought that Marcus deserved to be bought despite his ugliness. After all, discrimination shouldn't affect anyone, not even vegetables. The lovely family of Sara, Olivier, Jessica, Danny and Marcus was finally free from the supermarket, and they lived happily ever after in the house of the kid with the Disney bag.

Until they were cut in pieces to make a ratatouille.

The end

Mathilde Perrudin

Clémence Tanneau

Sadhana Tarcile

The shipwreck

Once upon a time in a seaside village was living a man.

One day he decided to go out fishing. The weather was fine and the waves gently moved his boat along.

As he plunged his fishing rod into the sea, his line caught on a dark mass. The fisherman named John, tried to reel in his line, but the force of the creature pulled on the poor man's arm.

Determined not to let go of his catch, the man kept pulling. Suddenly, the animal started to swim at full speed, taking the boat and the fisherman clutching his fishing rod with him.

Suddenly, the fisherman saw an unfamiliar mass of land in the distance.

The mass was heading very quickly towards the island. The fisherman barely had time to realise what was happening when he was thrown with his boat against the rocks. When he woke up, he was stranded on the beach and looked at his shattered boat with dismay.

The man sat for many hours staring at his wreckage. What to do now? In his childhood he had often heard stories of missing ships or storms engulfing brave sailors, and he knew that sailors missing at sea never come back

But there was no need to waste time moping around, a solution had to be found quickly.

So, John swept his eyes over the beach on which he had washed up. A large sandy beach, without a trace of human life. The forest leading into the interior of the island did not seem to be attractive, but he had to find a way out!

He set off into the forest in the hope of finding a village, when suddenly he heard footsteps behind him. Feverishly he stopped and turned around slowly, but he saw nothing unusual. After a few moments he started walking again and heard them again. This time he took his courage in both hands and walked in the direction of the noises. He came face to face with a monkey who looked at him with astonishment. When he started walking again he noticed that the monkey was still following him. He looked up and saw that there was not only a monkey, but that the forest was full of extraordinary species, monkeys clinging to branches, majestic birds and snakes, from which he got as far as possible.

After two hours of walking he came to a clearing, the light was soft and the wind was cool. At that moment he had almost forgotten his anxiety. After a short break he thought, "I'd better get back to the beach before I get lost, this island looks huge. It was getting dark and he had to face the fact that he would not be returning to port tonight.

The next day was an awful day, after a short night a bug had taken advantage of a few hours of dozing to sting him in the middle of his forehead, leaving a huge bump that made it look like he had been hit by a tree.

Either way, it only added to the list of miseries the fisherman had endured. He set about salvaging the least damaged planks of his boat to form a makeshift raft. The sun was at its zenith when he felt he had finished his raft. After many unsuccessful attempts he saw a huge ship pass by for the first time since he had arrived on the island. Unfortunately, the giant of the seas passed too far from the coast, and the sailor didn't manage to be noticed by the ship.

He did not hide his sadness and let the tears flow...

Days passed during which he tried in vain to navigate his raft. He was exhausted, he had not found any drinking water, he was eating fruit that he had collected at the entrance of the forest.

Had his family noticed his disappearance? He had no idea.

The time seemed infinitely long, he had time to remember his first memories at sea, the first time his father had taken him on a fishing trip, the feeling of pride of the first catches he had brought home, all of this he had sworn to himself to tell his children.

At that moment John saw a ship, the same one he had seen days before, and with his last bit of strength he let out a scream, so loud that the birds in the forest flew away at once. He did it again until his lungs were completely empty of air. He thought he saw the ship turning towards the island, but he didn't want to get his hopes up in vain.

A few moments later his intuition was confirmed. The ship was heading in his direction. It was not long before a boat was launched, and men quickly came alongside.

He was surprised when he recognised one of the men, Billy, his old childhood friend turned coastguard.

He had gone looking for the missing sailor with several other men from the village. After five days without any trace of John they had resigned themselves to returning to the village. It was then that they heard the cries of the fisherman they were looking for. They hurriedly set course for the island, which was only a few hundred miles from the ship.

Finally, this reunion marked the end of the nightmare for John, in a few hours he found familiar waters and saw his beloved port.

Teresa Le Gal

Aliénor Robin

The magic grass

Once upon a time, there was a 6-year-old boy named Andy. He lived in a small village near Bordeaux with his parents and his brother. The four of them lived happily in a small country house.

From a young age, Andy suffered from stuttering. His three years of kindergarten did not cause him any problems because he had classmates and he was integrated.

However, his entry into preparatory class was complicated. Indeed, all his comrades were laughing at him. They were imitating him when he spoke in class and sang in heart "Andy can't speak, Andy can't speak".

Faced with this mockery, he closed in on himself and no longer spoke to anyone.

When he returned home, he cried in his mother's arms, telling her he didn't want to go to school anymore. His mother, helpless, tried to console him. But it was in vain.

One night like any other, while Andy was crying in his bed, a magician **suddenly** appeared in front of him. The little boy, surprised, straightened his head and rubbed his eyes to make sure he wasn't dreaming. It wasn't a dream! The magician **then** told him: "Don't cry like that my little boy, I have THE solution for you! Somewhere in this world there is a magical grass that can totally cure your stuttering. Just pick it, eat it and everything will be solved. But BE CAREFUL, there is only one and no one has found it yet. To help you in your quest, I give you this map that will show you the way. I wish you good luck in this crazy adventure, goodbye my boy." **Then** the magician left.

Immediately, the child prepared his bag in which he put the necessary belongings for this journey. He left a note to his parents on the living room table and left.

During his trip, he met many people with whom it was easier to talk to because they did not know him. Andy then felt less judged. He learned new things, discovered cultures, and became more and more confident. He asserted himself day by day, grew.

After several months of unsuccessful research, he decided to give up. It was without regret because he finally felt able to live with his stutter and accept himself as he was. **Thanks to** this experience, he learned that his stuttering did not define the person he was. He understood that his values were more important than his disorder.

Finally, he returned home and found his parents who had been waiting for him for months. They hugged each other and kissed tenderly. He agreed to go back to school. He finally felt ready to speak in front of others and not hide anymore.

He will NEVER let anyone step on him again !!!

Clara Suner

Pauline Portaz

Fairytale

Once upon a time, there was a rabbit family living in a beautiful forest, far far away from any big bad wolf, or naughty human. The two parents had five little cute white rabbits, jumping and playing happily all day long in the woods. They weren't allowed to go across the river.

One morning, the youngest rabbit, called Jack, who was also the most curious, followed a nice blue butterfly. Without paying attention, he jumped for a long time, trying to catch him and found himself in front of the river. Unfortunately, the butterfly didn't stop there and kept going across the river. Jack wanted so badly to follow his new friend! After a short hesitation, he took a run up and jumped over the water.

Jack couldn't see the butterfly anymore, so he looked for him. Suddenly, he realized that he was lost. The woods were dark, deep, cold and frightening. The little rabbit could hear strange sounds around him as if the trees were alive and strange creatures surrounded him.

« - HEEEEELP !! » screamed desperately little Jack, « I want to go back home ! »

All of a sudden, he heard behind him heavy and loud footsteps. A huge and awful creature was approaching. Paralyzed, Jack couldn't move at first. Then, he started to flee, as fast as he could, making the highest jumps he had ever made. The giant monster was still following him, getting closer at every step.

Jack was so scared, breathless, and the monster so close, that he was losing hope. Hopefully, the owl saw him. The big bird took the rabbit in the air. Paralyzed, Jack couldn't understand what was happening. The owl flew all the way to his house in the highest tree in the forest. The little rabbit was crying, afraid of the owl.

Fortunately, the owl was in fact a friend of Jack's parents, and the bird took Jack and led him safely back to his house. He was so happy to be with his family again! Jack never went to the wrong side of the forest again, and lived happily ever after with his siblings and his parents.

Léa About

Guéno­lée Brochard

Charline Cordeiro

Fairies and stardust ...

Once upon a time there was an enchanted village of fairies in the forest living peacefully with forest animals and near the humans. The fairies could fly with some stardust pouring on their wings every day. Without it they could not fly and bring life into the forest.

Unfortunately, one day, as the fairies came into the forest to take some stardust, they saw that the source was clogged by rocks. Indeed the humans had suddenly arrived very close to the fairy village and started to destroy many things in the forest. The humans were doing roadworks to build a road inside the forest. During these roadworks, the humans were about to destroy the biodiversity around here. The animals and fairies were terrified. The little fairies were totally lost, they didn't know what they could do to remove the rocks, they were too small and too weak in front of these big and strong boulders.

It was the end for the fairies, without stardust they couldn't do anything anymore. No more vegetation in the forest. It meant animals couldn't eat anymore, everything was grey and sad. The fairies couldn't fly anymore, they had to move with their little feet and were really tired. All this sadness was due to humans, which destroy forests to build highways that contaminate nature.

After a long time of reflection and dialogue between the fairies, they decided to take charge of the situation. They called on the fairies of the whole world, the animals of the forest (deers, wild boars, squirrels, birds...) to help them move the rocks and give back the natural beauty that had disappeared little by little. They put on their overalls, their helmet and their big shoes. They arrived as in war, ready to defend their land.

As the humans saw the fairies and the animals in front of them, ready to defend their culture, trying to raise and push the rocks, they began to understand the problem: fairies were indispensable to the forest. They permitted the pollination of the vegetation and they permitted life.

Finally, after one day of mutual aid, the animals and fairies succeeded in destroying the human construction. Henceforth, the source was repaired. Fairies could search for stardust again. Life went on slowly and animals lived in peace. Humans understood the need of the source for fairies and for the forest. They promised never to build again in the forest.

Finally, fairies lived happily ever after.

Florine Cazin

Constance Bouteiller

Elodie Ains

Ravioli crisis at Buckingham Palace

Once upon a time in the United Kingdom, the Queen was eating canned ravioli that she had cooked thanks to her microwave. Outside it was cold and windy, not surprising for England. The queen felt very happy and the awful smell of the ravioli helped to remember her childhood. In a few hours, she would make an important speech in front of the whole country. That's why she wore her favorite dress with embroidery and a lot of glitter. "Why not take a nap before the speech?", so she fell asleep and started snoring like a little piggy. All of a sudden, her belly gurgled and she woke up ! She felt weird and... threw up all the ravioli on the beautiful white dress. "Ooh f....!". What a curse ! She looked at the can : expiry date 1983. "OH MY GOD !"

Alerted by the scream, most of her servants arrived, wondering what could have caused the disaster they were looking at.

They had to find a solution, they were getting close to the event ! However the Queen was feeling dizzy. " What can we do ? Should we postpone the speech ?" "It's impossible : the whole country is waiting !" "We have to find a substitute, someone to stand in and be as good as the Queen." Someone asked "Why not ask Prince Charles to do it ?" "Oh please, he will look ridiculous in a dress" said the Queen with a hiccup. Then, an aged maid, who was standing in a corner of the room since the beginning, asked slowly " I could do it". Every Servant laughed at her ! Nevertheless, the Queen stood up and agreed to this idea, against all expectations. A huge silence filled the room. Why not, after all they didn't have any other solution.

The aged maid spent hours getting her make-up and hair done to look as much as possible like the Queen of England. Nothing should be forgotten, the frown lines, the small spots of the sun and the drooping eyelids. Then, she put on the Queen's favorite dress. She looked exactly like the Queen. When the time came, she stood on the balcony, read the speech, even made a few jokes. And guess what ? No one noticed ! It went well.

It went so well that the Queen herself was a bit confused. The old maid was kind of perfect in her role. Indeed, the Queen even asked her to replace her for a few weeks. She needed some vacation. She thought that a break could be nice. The maid agreed, she was so happy, she already pictured herself spending time cuddling the 2 Corgis all sweaty and slobbery who were waiting in the corner of the room. After that, the Queen left with approximately two hundred and eighty four bags.

The legend says that we never saw the real queen again, she may be in Bora Bora eating ravioli and living the best moments of her life.

However, we'll never know the truth about the story !

Laurine Hougay

Camille Desrues

Amélia, the little pearl

Once, there was a little pearl of pink color. Her name was Amélia. She was part of a beautiful earring that Mrs. Miller wore very often. She got along very well with her neighbors and she loved her daily life of pearl. She liked to be put forward when Mrs Miller wore pretty dresses to match the earrings at fancy parties.

But, one evening, Mrs Miller went to one of those fancy parties in which there were lots of people. She couldn't dance nor move around without being pushed around. The pearls of the earrings worried more and more, they even started to be afraid from being moved in all directions.

The earring Amelia was on received a blow from a tall man in a grey suit. It was M. Gustave, a friend of Madame Miller. The pearls fell one by one and rolled on the ground, between the feet of the dancers. It was panic, a nightmare for pearls.

Fortunately, Mrs Miller realized this very quickly and she started to pick up all the pearls scattered on the ground with the help of her friend, except one. A pearl had been forgotten, Amélia. Unfortunately, Mrs. Miller did not realize that a pearl was missing. Amelia saw her leave the room to go home with the other pearls.

Amélia had taken refuge in a small corner of the room, all scared. She was crying thinking she was never going to be able to go home with her friends. Suddenly, she heard a loud voice behind her that asked her the reason for her crying. Amélia, surprised, turned around and saw Yoyotte the cat behind her. After explaining the whole situation to him, Yoyotte offered to help the little pearl. Ready to do anything to find her friends and go home, Amélia immediately accepted.

She recognized Monsieur Gustave who was about to return home. Yoyotte hid Amélia in her long hairs, on her back in order to cross the room without risk for the little pearl in order to follow him. Yoyotte got into his car discreetly, the journey seemed endless to them.

Once arrived in front of the man's house, Yoyotte began to meow very loudly to attract his attention but he didn't expect Coco, M. Gustave's Saint Bernard, to bark like a madman when he saw them, which startled Yoyotte who fled at full speed.

Luckily, Amélia had just had time to jump on Coco's back without him realizing it.

In the middle of the night, while Coco slept soundly near M. Gustave's bed, Amélia rolled over to the coat rack and slipped into the man's jacket.

The next morning, Amélia remained well hidden until she saw M. Gustave take his jacket to go out.

Luckily, he went to meet Mrs Miller for lunch. Finally, the little pearl jumped from M Gustave's pocket to Madame Miller's. She already felt much more reassured to be next to her friend. A few hours later, when Mrs Miller returned home, she felt the little pearl in her pocket. Reassured to have found her, she immediately put it back on the earring, next to her friends.

In the end, Amélia was then reassured and hastened to tell all her misadventure to her friends. Mrs Miller, for her part, was very happy to be able to wear her beautiful earrings again on special occasions and from now on, she would always be careful that the pearls did not get pushed around.

The Story of Sam

One day, during breakfast, Sam, a little boy of 8 years old, was eating a toast as usual but that morning, he couldn't swallow anymore. His parents were afraid and couldn't understand what was happening seeing their boy's red face.

They quickly got to the hospital.

Unfortunately, the doctor thought immediately about a brain tumor. To check this, Sam had to do an MRI. It was really stressful and disturbing for Sam and his parents. Sadly, results arrived : the doctor was right ... Sam had to have surgery as soon as possible. His parents were overwhelmed by the news.

At that moment, Sam's life was in the doctor's hands. At around 1pm, the doctor quickly entered the room and explained to the parents what would happen to their son. Sam would be taken to the operating room at around 2pm. It was a risky operation. For an hour, many people took turns with Sam to prepare for the operation. Sam started to panic, his parents tried to reassure him...

Nurses arrived in the room to take him to the operating theatre, Sam realised what was going to happen... he started to cry and scream... His parents went with him to the operating theatre and gave him a cuddle, a nurse tried to calm him down and took him away... the door closed...

The operation started... everything was going well when suddenly, the machines started to ring, Sam's heart was failing... the nurses were getting restless, and did everything to resuscitate Sam... After some medical techniques, Sam's heart started beating normally again. A relief for everyone! The operation ended without complication, but the doctors remained very attentive to the slightest sign.

Sam's parents were by his side when he woke up.

In the following days, Sam regained his strength, and started rehabilitation. He would follow an intensive therapeutic project in order to be able to feed himself normally again.

Finally, six months later, Sam was back to normal, and could eat as he used to.

This bad adventure is now a distant memory for the family. Sam is back to being a happy child for his age.

Orphila Hequet

Floriane Birraud

Cindy Antoine-Huron

LOST LOVE

Once upon a time, in the 21st century, there was a rich family who lived in England. They resided in a big and luxurious palace. Their place of life was so big that more than a visitor has already gotten lost there. Several house employees dealt with the dwelling. Among them, Ema 25 years old. She had been working for the family for almost 3 years. She had a 7-year-old girl named Charlotte. They lived together in a hidden room at the top of the palace. From the beginning, Charlotte had knotted a strong complicity with Arthur, the owner's son. This one was only one year older than Charlotte. Arthur's parents hoped that the link with the little girl would not persist. Their son should only spend time with people of his social class. However, their friendship was just growing. A day, Arthur's parents made the decision to dismiss Ema for phony professional misconduct. The children were very saddened by the news. Ema and Charlotte left the house an autumn morning. The children each kept a piece of medallion in memory of each other.

Ema and her daughter went through many life trials after having left the palace. Fortunately, thanks to the courage of her mother, Charlotte never missed anything in her childhood. She was a grateful daughter and worked a lot at school, hoping to offer a better life to her mom. At the end of high school, Charlotte got a scholarship thanks to her efforts and was accepted at Anderson college, the best university in Canada, her dream. The separation with her mother was difficult but both of them knew that was the opportunity of a lifetime.

Charlotte was really interested by the lessons in the university and especially in Mr Brown's class. One problem : the most arrogant student of Anderson college was part of the class too. Charlotte called him « The old » because of his very chic way of dressing in all situations. She hated to see him thinking he knew everything and that he was never wrong. On the contrary, The old loved arguing with Charlotte who was the only one who dared to confront him. A special relation was being created between both students: they spent a lot of time to discuss about lessons and learned more about each other's life. In spite of herself, Charlotte began to like the moments spent with The old and even if she tried to hide it, she laughed to his jokes ! One day, Mr Brown asked his students to form groups of 2 for a work project. After refusing three times, Charlotte finished by accepting to join The old who wanted absolutely to do this work with her.

They met up in The old's apartment on a Thursday afternoon after school. Charlotte wanted to get to work quickly and seemed cold. Actually, she was upset when she saw the lust of The old's apartment. It wasn't jealousy, but she understood where The old's arrogance came from. He was rich and had always had it all, even though she and her mother fought to get there today. As the hours passed, Charlotte, despite her annoyance, couldn't help laughing at the young man's jokes. When the work was done, they spoke in a more

personal way, like old friends. Charlotte found this situation strange, they seemed so different and so close at the same time.

It was when she left his house that she saw on the chest of drawers in the hall something that she would recognize among a thousand: a piece of the medallion. She put her hand on her chest, she could feel her part hidden under her pullover. Then, she got into a rage, telling The old that she hated him and his family, that they were liars and that she didn't want to see him anymore. Charlotte had realized that this arrogant and charming boy was none other than Arthur, her childhood friend. Arthur didn't understand what had just happened, he was pacing around his apartment and suddenly, he understood. It was Charlotte, the one from his childhood. After talking to his mother, he realized that she had manipulated him and lied about Charlotte's leaving.

The next day in class, Charlotte avoided him, and that for weeks. Arthur was not discouraged. He ended up writing a letter of apology and explanation, hoping Charlotte would read it. Fortunately, Charlotte agreed. After a few days of reflection, everything was back to normal. She didn't want to make Arthur pay for his family's mistakes. The two young people became as close as when they were children. As the months passed, they couldn't hide their growing love for each other, they admitted it. The two soul mates had then found each other, they lived happily ever after and had a great career.

Gladys Picault

Mathilde Mochet

Ibtissam Lachgar

The harvest

Once upon a time, a little dwarf who had decided to make a blueberry pie took a walk into the forest to find some berries.

On his journey while he played with butterflies and whistled with birds, Rodney the dwarf suddenly saw strange mushrooms that he'd never seen before. Resolved to cook a great mushroom omelet, he picked up some of them.

Back home, he cooked and ate his delicious omelet. But after his dinner, he began to feel strange he decided to go outside to get some fresh air.

A few moments later, he saw his house on fire !!!!! Terrified he ran to the nearest river to pick some water with his bucket. After multiple round trips trying to stop the fire, Rodney went to warn the villagers that his house was on fire. All the village could hear him shouting FIRE FIRE FIRE !!!!!

Each villager tried to find a solution to put the fire out and ran to his house. It was with amazement that everyone realized that there was no fire. They got mad at him and went home except one of them : his friend Sean the ogre. Sean asked him : "What's going on ? Are you going crazy ?". Rodney, confused, did not know what to say. They decided to clean up all the water Rodney had put on the floor.

While cleaning up Sean saw the basket containing his friend's entire harvest and began to laugh loudly. Rodney asked : "Why are you laughing ? What is so funny ?" Sean replied "I understand !!! all make sense!! You ate that kind of mushrooms !!"
"That kind ?? I don't understand! What do you mean ?" answered Rodney.

The ogre explained to his friend that you shouldn't eat everything you find in the forest without first checking it out. Rodney learned the lesson and invited his friend to eat a piece of pie.

Fogelgesang Marie

Garcio Louise

Jutel Marie

A day which begins badly

It was a morning of mid-October, the sun was late to get up. Emilie had her nose buried in her scarf and she was trying to protect herself from the coldness, she still had a little way to go before arriving at the university. She was holding in her hands a sheet of paper that she was forcing herself to read one last time to be ready for her class. The few people who passed her looked at her strangely: it was not every day that someone saw a young girl speaking alone, about what seemed to be a tale, and moreover in English. However, tiredness and stress made her pay no attention to these astonished looks. Emilie glanced at her watch. It was 8:00 already, she had only 15 minutes left to reach the University on time.

She sped up and as she thought with nostalgia about her bed that she had left too soon, a gust of wind stronger than any other surprised her and blew away her precious paper.

Panicked, she started to run after her paper but a big horn brought her to a sudden halt. In her haste, she had not seen that the traffic light had turned green for the cars. Emilie did not have a choice but to watch the stream of vehicles pass in front of her. She had never noticed before how long that traffic light was ! When she finally was able to get across the road, her face lit up. Her paper seemed to be waiting for her on the opposite pavement ! She rushed over and almost tripped over the pavement. She waved the paper, triumphant, before realizing that it was only a common advertisement. She looked around, where no other paper was in sight.

Emilie was beginning to despair. She was apprehensive about going to her teacher with nothing to present. Having no more homework and wanting to avoid further reflection, she hurried to class in order not to be late.

Out of breath, she managed to reach her classmates just in time. She entered the classroom and sat down as far away from the teacher's desk as possible. She thought that if she was discreet, perhaps she would be forgotten. Unfortunately, it seemed that she was still being seen, a hand was placed on her back.

She froze, that was it, it was the end. She turned around and put on her best smile in order to touch the teacher, but she relaxed when she discovered that it was only one of her classmates who asked her if she had lost something. Emilie was surprised at her friend's perspicacity. She handed Emilie a crumpled document. Emilie took a quick look at it and realised that it was her oral paper. Her friend explained to her that she had received this piece of paper in the face on her way to the exam : English had almost killed her !

Relieved, Emilie was able to speak in front of the class and she applied herself so much in the intonation and rhythm of her reading that all her classmates, including the teacher, applauded her at the end. Finally, it wasn't such a bad day.

Nolwenn Morin

Marie Maisto

