Name: Angeles Belen Yach Ramirez

Script

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- It's your favorite - I taste the jelly.

- Now I'm coming back, I'm going to bring a book to the library for literature class.

Lina left the class for her book for the next class.

On the way out he met him, that person who gave him butterflies in his stomach.

- Lina -

- Antonio

A crooked smile formed on his face.

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- - How have you been?

- Are you crazy? Did you happen to fall out of your bed this morning?

- Que? Do not.

- You must be sick.

- What are you weighing on?

- In crazy that this like to come to speak to me.

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- Seriously, just imagine, my crush since childhood, talking to me? - God tell me I didn't say that, I covered my mouth.

A smirk appeared on his face - you said it, imagine.

- Forget it, do you want?

- I can't, and I won't.

Your beautiful smile will give me a heart attack.

I walk away from me.

Tell me my God this is a dream.