One afternoon I wanted to draw and color, but I remembered that I am not good at drawing and that I did not have a pencil or crayons so I went to the bookstore to buy, then I made the effort to draw a cat, it came out like a ghost and my mother came and saw my drawing he started making fun of drawing and he asked me what he wanted what he was trying to draw and I answered him that it was a cat and he said it looked like a weasel and we spent the whole afternoon laughing at the drawing.

Ana Maritza Pérez Coquij

Quinto bachillerato en ciencias letras con orientación en computación