

Cut

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The school bell rang. Once again, the students of that third year of Secondary classroom shouted excitedly, they put what was left on top of their desks in their backpacks, and soon they went out the door leaving the teacher with the word in his mouth with nothing else in his hands. heads to enjoy the weekend. The fact that summer was just around the corner didn't help hold them back.

Once again, Julia carefully gathered up her book, notebook, and pencil case, politely said goodbye to the teacher, and left last.

She knew that her weekend was not going to bring her anything new. But in fact something new did happen, something that went through her. Normally, she returned to her house by the shortest way, thus avoiding the other way, longer, but in which was the park where all her classmates used to get together after class.

That Friday, Julia decided to go to the park, and went to the bench where her class was. As she stepped in front of them, they all fell silent. She just wanted to disappear. Embarrassed, she ran to the end of the park.

She felt humiliation, sadness, fear... But also a new sensation that made its way into her being, an indescribable anger, towards herself, towards her companions and towards something so abstract that she could not conceive.

Following this emotion, she looked beyond the park with teary eyes. Past the park, there was a path that led to the mountain, which she had never noticed either. She entered the path in a hurry, and after some time she made an even more thoughtless decision: she left it and entered the bush.

Before she knew it, she didn't know where she was or how to get back to town. She was terrified, alone, and she realized that she may have made a very serious mistake. She knew from the scant notions she had of survival that when a person gets lost they tend to go in circles, so she cooled off and she made up her mind to fight her way through the brush until she could see a path again.

After an hour of wandering through the mountains, she saw one again, and not only that, but she was sure that it was the same one she had separated from before. The only problem was that the only way to get back to it was to climb a steep drop and go through a lot of brush.

She hardly felt any pain, but she was aware that she already had numerous small wounds all over her body. She thought she could hold out a little longer, so she headed straight back to the path, trying to brush aside the vegetation with her hands. Even so, at some point she did not know how to compensate for the slope and she fell rolling.

She had suffered a lot of damage, but even then she almost cried with joy when he saw herself on the road and see the town below.

She walked without separating an inch from the path back to the park, very thirsty now and at sunset. She thanked God that she had come out of that situation almost unharmed and before it was dark.

At last she reached the point where she had left the village. To her surprise, one of her classmates was there.

—Is here! I have seen her! he yelled at the top of his lungs.

Shortly after, more companions, including those who had ignored her and some others, came to meet her.

—You don't know how scared you've given us,— said the same companion.

—But... You didn't pay any attention to me,— Julia replied.

“We were just surprised. You don't usually hang out with us. In any case, and for your consideration, when you get to a group of people, you usually say “hello” or something like that,” she said with a smile on her face.

Julia didn't know how to hide her shame.

—Your parents have asked about you,— she continued, —and, of course, we told them that you were with us and that they had nothing to worry about.— You're set.

When she pulled herself together a bit, she and her new friends headed to her house

Julia came through the door and her parents were waiting for her. Her mother scolded her in every conceivable way while her father was silent.

—I was almost beginning to think that something was wrong with you,— the father said with a smile from ear to ear as soon as the mother was distracted.