

A treacherous friend

My story begins in a small village called Marshall. It was a dark and cold night and I was alone, suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned around and I saw a man, he was small, with black hair and red eyes. He was poor and he also had torn clothes. I felt very scared when I saw him, but he seemed to be scared too. The little man told me that his people had been attacked and no one had survived. I could not believe my ears, poor man! After that I offered him some help so I took him to my house and took care of him. We become great friends.



One cold Sunday morning, I went to buy some gifts for the little man because he didn't have any clothes. When I had finished buying everything, I saw something that made me feel tears in my eyes, the little man was cheating on me, living with another family. When I saw this I ran to my house. I felt really betrayed...BY MY OWN FRIEND! When the man came back home I shouted at him asking why he had done that to me, I thought we were friends, but we weren't anymore. For a couple of days I didn't talk to him because I was too angry.



One week later I told that man to get out of my house and never come back. It was hard to believe that I was kicking out the man I considered my friend. He was very angry with me for shouting at him, and he left. A month later I received a letter from the man saying that he wanted to fight against me. I agreed because I wanted to take revenge on what that man had done to me. For many days I trained a group of men to have the best army just because I wanted to win.

Five weeks later it was time to fight. I was really confident because I knew I could win. After hours and hours of fighting my army and I beat the enemy. There were many dead people and there was



blood, it was harder than I had thought, but we did it. After all the things that had happened and all the problems we had, we had gone through all these moments together.



What I learned from this experience is that when we have a problem with someone, we always have a friend or a group of friends that can help us to get through it. I also learned to value the friends I have.