

2021

SELECCIÓN DE GANADORES

Programa Inglés Abre Puertas

DESAFÍO DE MICROCUENTOS EN INGLÉS

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DEG

**División
Educación
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**SPILL
THE
INK**

2021

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ES

El Programa Inglés Abre Puertas de la División General de Educación del Ministerio de Educación, felicita a los estudiantes que participaron de la segunda versión del desafío de microcuentos en inglés: “Spill the Ink” y en especial, a los autores de los 16 microcuentos seleccionados para esta publicación.

El objetivo de este desafío es promover el desarrollo del pensamiento crítico e innovador a través de la escritura creativa, en la que estudiantes redactan sobre sus intereses y ponen en práctica lo aprendido en su trayectoria escolar para expresar ideas y conectar con sus emociones en el idioma inglés; objetivos de aprendizaje relevados en el Currículum Nacional.

Te invitamos a celebrar la creatividad y reflexionar sobre el impacto de las tecnologías en nuestras vidas a través de esta selección de microcuentos ganadores...

EN

The English Opens Doors Program, an entity of the Division of General Education of the Ministry of Education, congratulates all students who participated in the second annual Short Story Challenge in English: “Spill the Ink”, and especially the authors of the 16 short stories selected for this publication.

The objective of this challenge is to promote the development of critical thinking and creativity through creative writing, by having students write about their interests and apply their learning to express ideas and connect with their emotions in the English language, as mentioned in the National Curriculum.

We invite you to celebrate creativity and reflect on the impact of technology on our lives through this selection of winning short stories...

Aliz Esmeralda Vidal Soliz |
18 años |
Instituto Inmaculada Concepción - Valdivia |
Región de Los Ríos |

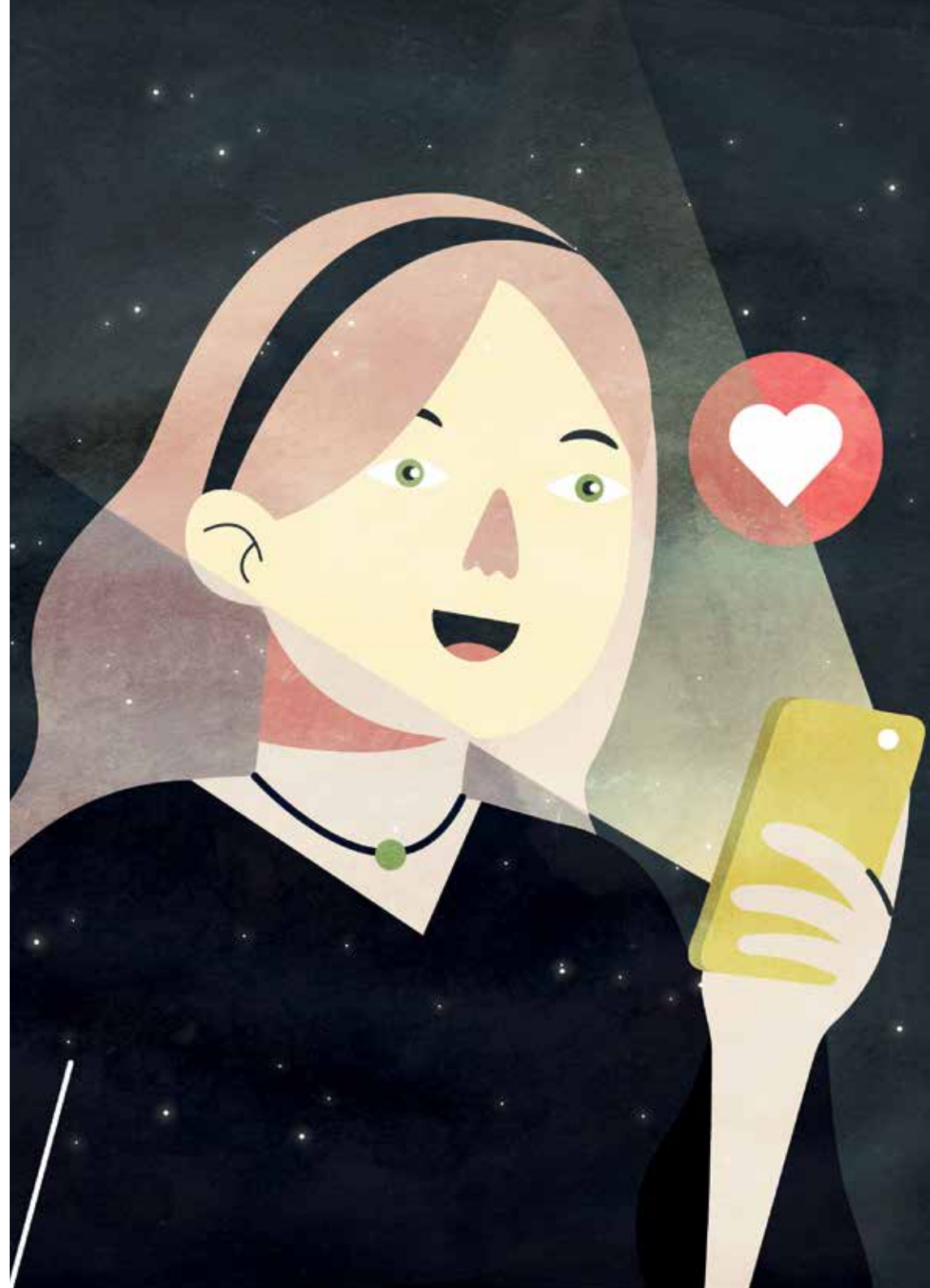
The medicine for loneliness

Another week of lockdown passed by, and she was feeling down.

Hoping it would cheer her up, she grabbed her phone and logged into social media, but the only thing to be found in there was bad news about the virus.

Not finding anything to distract herself, she put the phone aside. Her eyes started to feel watery as the loneliness was getting overwhelming.

Suddenly, the screen lit up, showing a new message notification. It was a group chat with her friends. They wanted to make a video call. Those words were enough to make all the bad feelings disappear.



Constanza Paz Leopold Mora |
16 años |
Colegio Concepción Chiguayante |
Región del Biobío |

Offline sensations

Nowadays, we're always connected to social media. We might know everything about someone's life or know everything that is happening in every corner of the planet. But at the same time, we're missing out on things that only reality can give you, like going for a walk, hanging out with friends, or just the feeling of the breeze in our faces. Sometimes, instead of knowing about the person we have in front of us, we're staring at our phones, looking for something that makes us feel anything. The real sensations are offline.



Valentina Paloma Salazar Martínez |
15 años |
Colegio Fraternidad |
Región del Biobío |

Be careful what you post

Samantha was a girl who loved posting everything on social networks. She had a very beautiful puppy, Rocco, and she posted pictures of him outside the house... obviously! She got so many likes from unknown people! Everything felt so cool and normal.

One day, she woke up and went downstairs to play with Rocco, but she realized he was missing. Someone had stolen him! Suddenly she got a message saying, "Thanks for giving me the location of your house. I have Rocco... Bye!" She called the police and got him back; however, she felt so vulnerable like never before.



ROCCO



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Joaquín Eduardo Riquelme Seguel |
17 años |
Liceo Agrícola de Chillán |
Región de Ñuble |

Online torment

I wake up in the morning, get up, wash my face, eat a little, and prepare for my online classes. Once in class, the television tempts me to turn it on, Instagram calls me from my phone, YouTube tries to seduce me with musical notes, but the computer tells me not to listen to them, and I stay in my classes. Repeatedly, the temptations of the networks cause me to lose the battle, and my classes go into the background. This is an everyday struggle in quarantine, and the battle is not always lost. Victory is difficult but not impossible.



Valentina Antonia Rodríguez Maldonado |
17 años |
Colegio de La Purísima Concepción |
Región de Ñuble |

My cell phone got lost

I searched in the living room, the bathroom, and the kitchen. I kept asking myself, “Where is it?” I decided to calm down. I went out to the backyard and talked to my dad about how bright the sun was and how beautiful my grandmother’s cats were. I went back to the living room and found my cell phone under the couch, and I decided to store it away in my pocket. I laid down with my grandmother to watch a soap opera because after all, it was more fun than a whole day on the internet.



Salomé Ignasia Vidal Contreras |
16 años |
Liceo Bicentenario Santa Teresa de Los Andes |
Región de Aysén del General Carlos Ibáñez del Campo |

Finding self love

For me, my physical appearance has always been a problem. Am I going to be perfect someday? Am I going to be skinny? During quarantine, I gained weight, and everything got worse. I couldn't accept my body.

Social media is changing my mind, and I am learning how to accept and love myself. I spend a lot of time on TikTok, and I can notice that now people are normalizing diversity. I can see women showing their bodies without feeling afraid or ashamed.

Thanks to that, I think I am accepting and loving myself as I am.



Víctor Alfredo Vera Neún |
16 años |
Liceo Melinka |
Región de Aysén del General Carlos Ibáñez del Campo |

The boy who knew the answer

This story began in a room. A child was surfing the web on his computer. He clicked a link to find information for his task. Suddenly, his computer began to fail. To his surprise, he saw a face on the screen. His laptop could interact like a human. The child was afraid. However, he asked the computer his questions. Before he listened to the answers, the child was in shock. He decided to turn off his computer and go to sleep. The next day, the boy did not wake up. On his forehead was written: he knew it.



Victoria Ignacia Godoy Ramírez |
16 años |
Colegio Rauquén |
Región del Maule |

Have a nice day

Aurora loved art and, for fun, she decided to create an account to post her work. To her surprise, she started to gain many followers because everyone seemed to like what she made, but there was a person who always commented with insults on her posts, something that bothered her a lot. Over time, that person's comments became more constant and unpleasant, to the point that she couldn't stand it anymore. One day, she found the courage to reply to them, "Thank you, hope you have a nice day." Since then, those annoying comments have disappeared.



Francisco Javier Sandoval Barrientos |
16 años |
Liceo Bicentenario Gabriela Mistral |
Región de Los Ríos |

The last memory of her

I have not been able to call her. I want to see her eyes again; “She is not with me. She cannot be mine.” Tomorrow I will go to the park to walk with my memories. I will leave social networks. I will go in search of destiny. Drowning in my mistakes, I walk towards an uncertain future.

“She was never mine.” I have lost her with video games; she has never answered me because there is no longer communication! Thank you, woman; there is nothing more to talk about. Your eyes do not accompany me; your call will never come.



Felipe Antonio Pérez Lazo |
16 años |
Liceo Bicentenario de Música Hugo Garrido Gaete |
Región de Atacama |

Bad dream

Hello, my name is Mayra, and I am 16 years old. Some time ago, I began receiving messages criticizing practically everything I did. At first, I did not give it much importance, but then I started to question myself to the point that I did not sleep well. A few days ago, I went out with some friends, and later I found a new account on my cell phone. I assumed it was from one of them, so I did not snoop. Last night, my mother saw me standing with my cell phone writing negative messages to “myself.”



Ayleen Dayhán Bustamante Contreras |
17 años |
Liceo de Niñas de Rancagua |
Región del Libertador General Bernardo O'Higgins |

She is not alone

She isn't a "like" on a photo, a comment, or a video. She isn't an algorithm. She's a flesh-and-bone person who stopped comparing herself to others. The comments thrown in the air don't define how loved she is, how valuable she is, or how much respect she deserves.

She finally understood that realities are different on social networks. They're not absolute truths and what others think about her isn't her true self.

When the trolls showed up, she sought help. She knew someone could help her.

She didn't have to fight alone.

She is not alone anymore.



Paula Antonia Carvajal Soto |
18 años |
Colegio Alonso de Quintero |
Región de Valparaíso |

The future

Three years ago, I became the first human to go back to the past.

The future has turned into a horrible place where respect doesn't exist and the young are corrupted by technology.

I used to be the most qualified, and I was sent here to understand the origin of the problem.

"Change your mind," I remembered the message.

And I realized I was the problem. We all were the problem.

We all sowed hatred on social media; we saw it grow and with that, the consequences of our actions. The message was clear, but no one understood it.



Adán Enrique Negrete Miranda |
17 años |
Liceo Bicentenario Santa Teresa de Los Andes |
Región de Aysén del General Carlos Ibáñez del Campo |

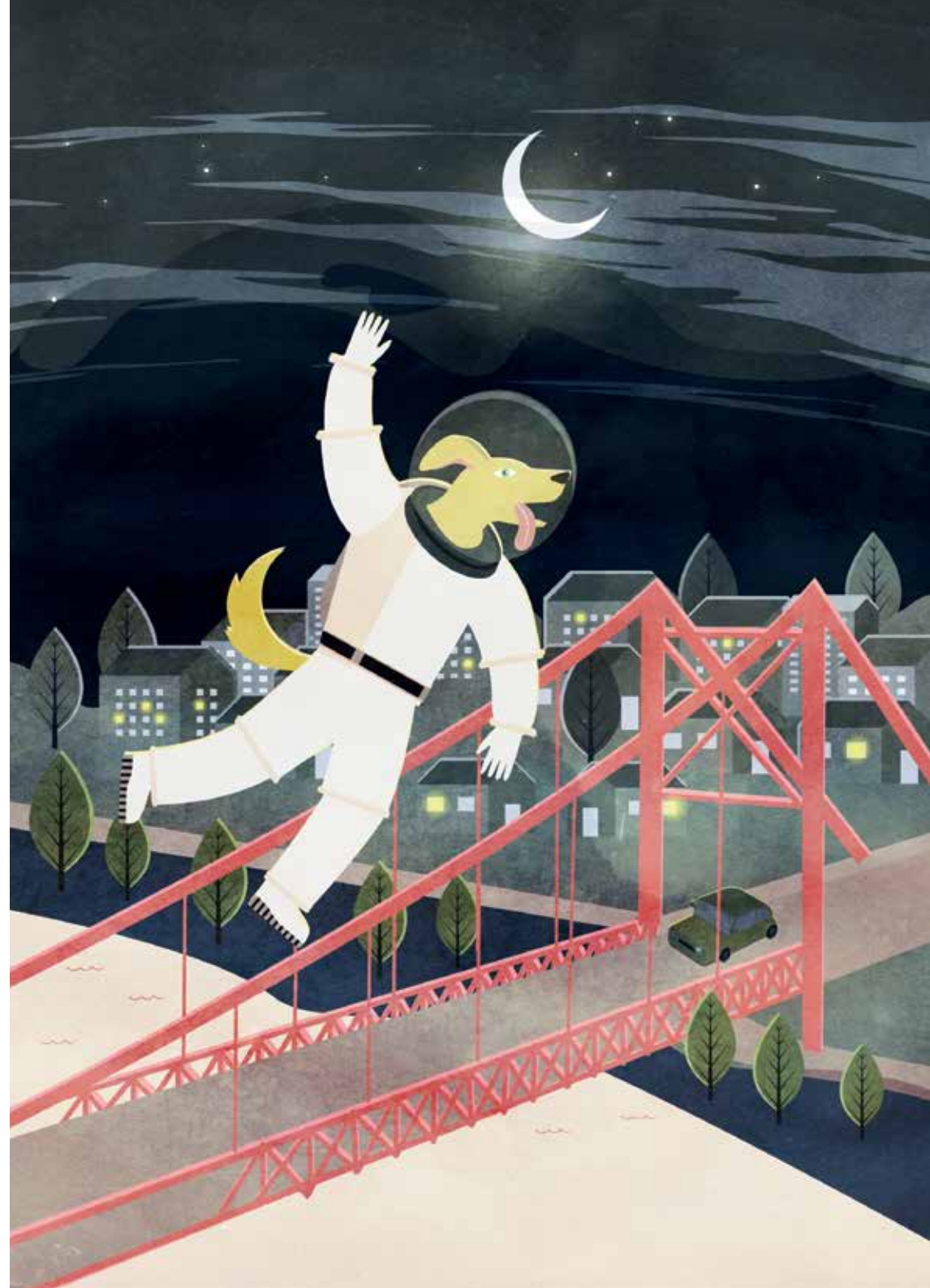
Apolo

This is the story of an intelligent dog who lived in Puerto Aysén with his human family.

Every night while everyone was sleeping, the dog took his master Lucas's cell phone and deleted all the Instagram accounts of people who could harm his master.

One day, the puppy took out Lucas's cell phone and left it on the couch. Nobody understood how Lucas's cell phone had reached the couch. That afternoon, everyone was puzzled about that. Lucas's parents decided to put up cameras but they couldn't discover anything.

That little dog called "Apolo" is probably out of this planet.



Rocío Constanza Prats Rojas |
17 años |
Colegio Concepción Chiguayante |
Región del Biobío |

Warning! Cyberbullying

Since I was a kid, my parents have told me that I have to be careful with global digital citizenship and also with social media. In all its forms.

"You have to be careful of cyberbullying, sexting and grooming."

"I am old enough to know what's good and what's not," I used to reply.

A few years later, when I was coming back from school, I saw a police patrol in front of my house. The police officer was arresting my mom, and then he said that she was involved in something about cyberbullying. Paradoxical, right?



Ángeles Emilia León Muñoz |
15 años |
Colegio Sagrada Familia de Río Negro |
Región de Los Lagos |

Found family...?

“I don’t get it. Why?” Tears were running down. Sitting in front of THEIR WORLD; looking for comfort.

Another day, another hell.

A friend request pops up. My first. Accept.

“Hey, I’ve seen your posts. You’re what we are looking for. Wanna join?”

“Join what?”

“Just a little chat room. We tell our problems and we help each other, like a family.”

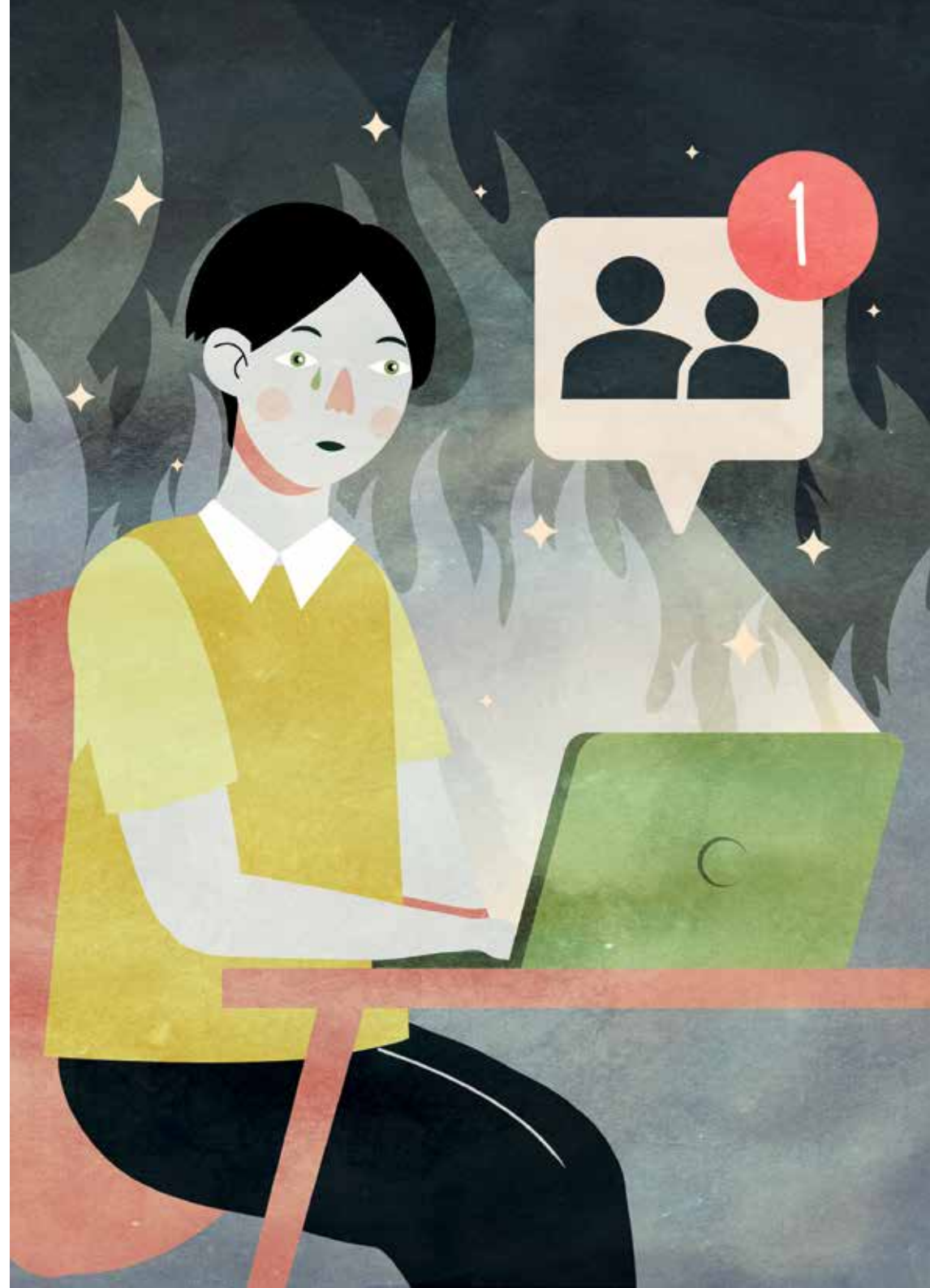
That’s how it all started. Adrenalin shot through his body; the family expects results.

“I don’t get it. Why?” said the little one.

“I’m sorry.”

Account Blocked. Log out. Shut down.

“...mom? Can I tell you something?”



Lautaro Salvador Arias Medina |
15 años |
Instituto Comercial de Osorno |
Región de Los Lagos |

The virus

One day, technological devices carried a violent and dangerous virus that could turn people's brains on zombie mode. The ones that got infected had a greater risk of becoming addicted to any technological device they came across. They turned into these lonely and individualistic beings.

However, there were people that could survive without electronic devices infecting them. They were able to help others and even interact with the infected ones. It was very hard at the beginning, but they realized that by communicating face to face with others, they could overcome this deadly disease.





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