

## 'THE ABANDONED BARRICADE'

Last summer, I lived one of my most exciting experiences in my life. I was in Chipiona, a remote village in Cadiz. My friends, Nan, Antonio and Javi, and I had been thinking about what to do that night. We were ~~deciding~~ discussing when, suddenly, I came up with a completely spectacular idea: 'Why don't we go to the abandoned barricade?'

The night was pitch black, with no moon. The barricade was built during the Civil War, and we had heard terrifying legends about it. We were slightly scared, however we didn't give up. (at least, we carried lanterns, just in case). When we arrived, ~~to the~~ the sea was quiet and it seemed that the coast was clear. We got closer to the ~~beach~~ barricade and discovered that it was just a totally filthy place. That was when, immediately, Nan started to shout. Before we knew it, a drunk man was running towards us. He was yelling: 'Get out of my way!'. ~~At~~ We ran like hell and, eventually, we managed to get out of the beach safe and sound.

Was it a ghost or just a poor drunk? I think we will never work it out. Nevertheless, I am sure that I won't come back to the abandoned barricade. I was so shocked that I was wide awake the whole night!

excellent!

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