

Carmen Muñoz Lozano

## Scared to death!

It was three years ago, I was 14 when I had an unforgettable experience while I was making my breakfast in order to go to school.

It was a laboral day like any other in my life. However, something was terribly different in the darkness. I had just eaten my cereals when I came into the <sup>living room</sup> saloon when I saw someone behind the table on his knees like trying not to make any movement or noise.

I was so frightened that I screamed but as soon as I realized that it was an object, I covered my mouth with my hands. Then, I approached to that black thing. It was my old big TV! "I hope my parents didn't heard me" I said. Nevertheless, shouldn't they be worried about his daughter?

Afterwards, it was only a fright, but the funny thing was when my father asked me if I had cut myself while cutting jam (which I love a lot). I told <sup>him</sup> the whole story and he started to laugh.

I said that if I hear him shouting once, I won't help him, because I want to make fun of the situation. (ironically, I mean)

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