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- A story based on an animal | a wild animal
| a pet.

When I was seven years old, my family decided to went to Venezuela for a month, there was summer. I was very happy because I love the exotic animals, travel and the beach.

Two weeks later we arrived on "Margarita Island" (Venezuela). The hotel had a long beach, there I met a spanish girl, Jade, and a very pretty animal; a parrot (Guacawayo) called Rebeca. I have not ever seen a parrot. Rebeca was yellow, green and blue. All the people loves Rebeca and Rebeca loves all the people.

Now, I have fifteen years old and I see the photos all the days. ^{to remember Rebeca.} When I see ~~all~~ ~~see~~ ~~see~~ am watching the photos I remember some histories about Rebeca and me, for example, I remember when I called Re to Rebeca and it said, ~~comi~~ « Rebeca, Rebeca, Rebeca » and then come with me or when I had in my hand "pipas faruudo" and it stole me the ~~re~~, I remember when I when to Coruña from Venezuela, I received a letter, in this letter my friend Jade wrote me; « Rebeca is not here, I think that she went to stay with you »

Sometimes I think that Rebeca is still flying to Spain, because the distance ~~is~~ terrible or maybe she died, but I don't like think this?

