

LEWIS HILL

Andrés Castro

Introduce my self

Scribe

Good morning

My name is Andres Felipe Castro Torres

I am from Colombia

My nationaliti. is Colombian - german

I am four ten years old

I am a student at Colegio Parroquial Santo cura de

I am a ninth grade

I live with my parents, one brother and one dog

I speak Spanish and English

My favorite subject is spanish

My favorite animal is the dog

My favorite color is red



Our Father

Our Father, who art in heaven

Hallowed be thy name.

Thy Kingdom come.

Thy will be done,

on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

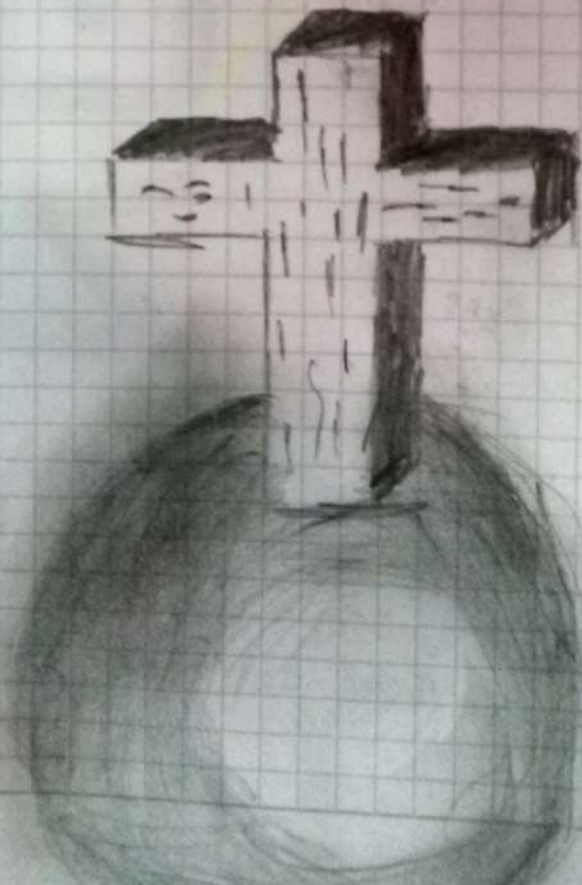
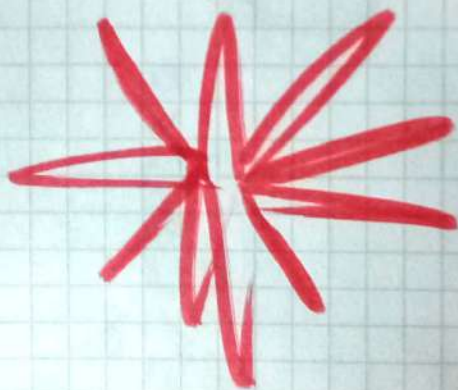
And forgive us our trespasss,

as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil.

Amen



Hail mary

Hail mary,

full of grace,

the lord is with thee

blessed art thou among women

and blessed is the fruit

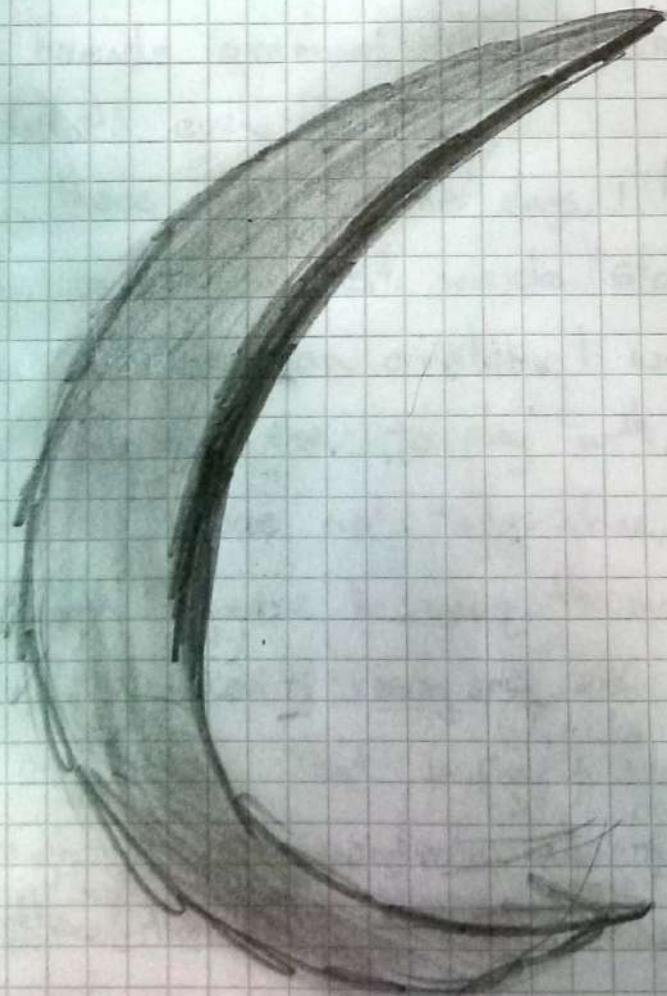
of thy womb, jesus.

Holy mary,

Pray for us sinners now

and at the hour of our death

Amen



Summer Rain

The worst days any summer are the rainy ones. We spent all year looking forward to nice weather a dog, hot days. All of winter, with its dreary gray days and bitter cold, we dream of those endless days at the beach, laying on the sand and soaking in the bright and burnings sun. and then, summer comes, and its a rain.

As a child, I would wake up to rainy summer days and come close to crying it wasn't fair. we suffered through month of school and miserable weather. Any day that I could not spent at the beach or playing ball with my friends seemed like a punishment for something I didn't even do

On these rainy summer days, I had nothing fun to do and could only sit inside staring out at the rine like an dickensian orphan. I was as only child, so there was no one else to play with. my father worked from home, so I was not truly alone, but he could not actively play with my since he was technically at work. it was those days that I would resing my self to whatever was on television or any books that I could find lying around. I'd crawl through the day and pray each night that the rain would not be there the next day