



El misterio del pueblo (Mystery in the village)

Erasmus+ K229 project: "Walk together"
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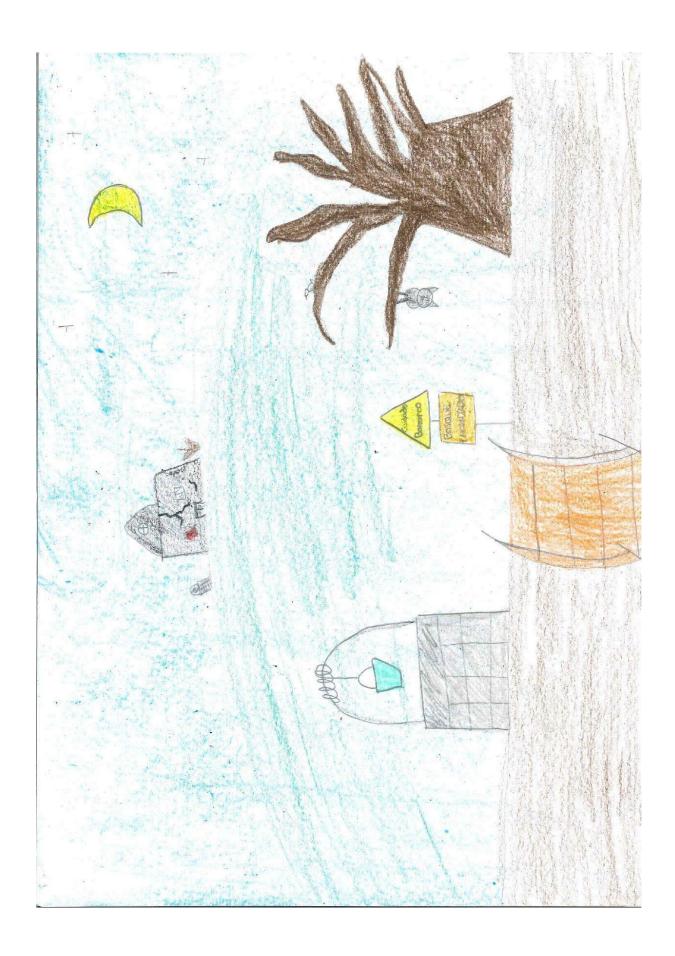
Érase una vez, en Cubillos del Sil en el año 2036, una vieja casa abandonada donde sucedían fenómenos extraños. Mientras todo el pueblo dormía, se escuchaban niños jugar y reír dentro de ella. Allí habían vivido unos niños que hacía años habían desaparecido misteriosamente mientras estaban de excursión en un bosque cercano. Sus padres al ver que no regresaban fueron a buscarlos y también desparecieron.

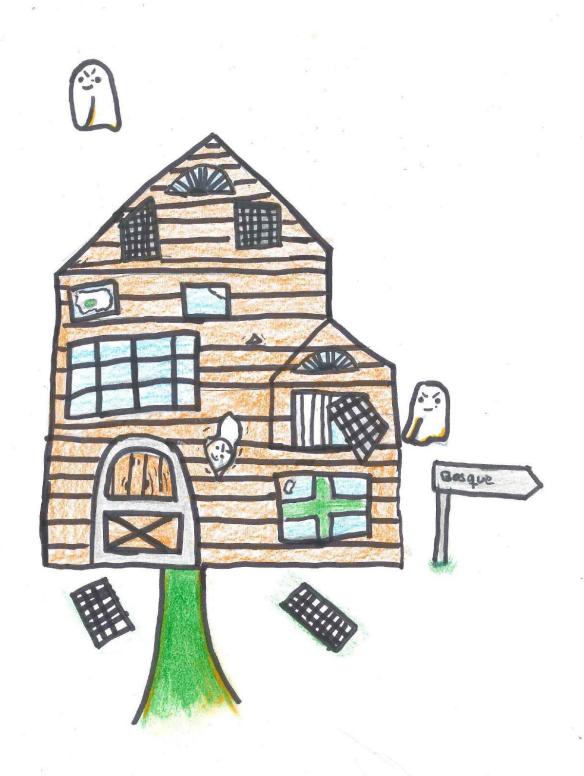
Un día de invierno frío y tormentoso dos niños de Cubillos entraron a la casa a resguardarse de la lluvia. Dentro sólo veían una luz parpadeante, y se escuchaba el ruido de una pelota botando en el piso superior. Los dos amigos se armaron de valor y subieron al piso de arriba para intentar averiguar qué pasaba. Vieron una vieja linterna tirada en el suelo...quizás con las pilas estropeadas y por eso parpadeaba...Cuando ya se habían relajado, de repente llegó rondando hacia ellos una pelota. Julio, que era el más intrépido de los dos, recogió la pelota del suelo y entonces se apagó la linterna, dejando a los niños en la más completa oscuridad. Fuera se oían los truenos, y los árboles agitando sus ramas...¿Cómo saldrían de allí?

Chapter 1

Once upon a time, in Cubillos del Sil in the year 2036, there was an old abandoned house where strange phenomena were happening. While the whole town was asleep, children could be heard playing and laughing inside the house. There lived some children who had mysteriously disappeared years ago while they were hiking in a nearby forest. When their parents saw that they did not return, they went to look for them and they also disappeared.

One cold and stormy winter day, two children from Cubillos entered the house to shelter from the rain. Inside they could only see a flickering light, and they could hear the sound of a ball bouncing on the upper floor. The two friends plucked up their courage and went upstairs to try to find out what was going on. They saw an old flashlight lying on the floor... maybe the batteries were broken and that's why it was flickering... When they had relaxed, suddenly a ball came bouncing towards them. Julio, who was the more intrepid of the two, picked up the ball from the ground and then the flashlight went out, leaving the children in complete darkness. Outside they could hear thunder, and the trees were shaking their branches... how would they get out of there?





Poglavlje 2.

Julio koliko god se pravio hrabrim i važnim sada je bio i on u strahu ali to nije želio priznati pred prijateljem Rafaelom. Pokušati će smisliti način da se izvuku iz kuće jer i sam počinje vjerovati u legendu. Rafael upita Julia kako će izaći iz kuće i vratiti se u selo, govori mu da bi radije pokisao nego ostao u ovoj ukletoj kući.

U tom trenu kao neki povjetarac Juliu izbije lopticu iz ruke, obojica se preplaše i u mrklom mraku ogledavaju se ne bili vidjeli tko je izbio lopticu, dok se u isto vrijeme u prizemlju čuje dječji smijeh. Grmljavina je osvijetlila prostoriju, uvidjeli su da nema nikoga, da su i dalje sami. Julio je skupio hrabrost i polako krenuo niz stepenice da vidi ima li koga u prizemlju, a Rafael ga je u korak pratio i lupkajući po svjetiljci uspio ju je osposobiti. Požurili su niz stepenice prema izlazu i nikoga nisu uočili, a smijeh je prestao. Sve im je to bilo čudno.

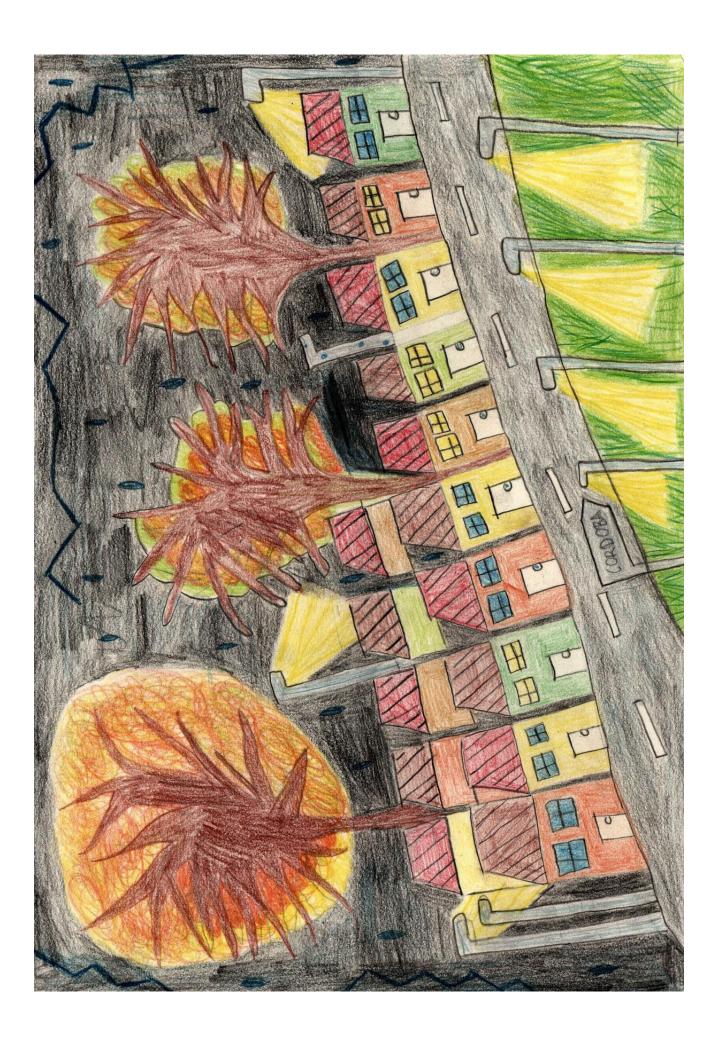
Nakon što su izašli iz kuće, Rafael se okrenuo te na prozoru ugledao lik dugokose djevojčice. Uplašio se te su počeli brže trčati. Kada su se udaljili od kuće kiša i grmljavina su prestale. I to im je bilo neuobičajeno, kako tako iznenada. Vraćajući se prema selu odlučili su da će se vratiti po danu i s pojačanjem, jer moraju otkriti što se događa u toj kući.

Chapter 2

Julio, no matter how brave and important he pretended to be, was now in fear, but he did not want to admit it to his friend Rafael. He will try to figure out a way to get out of the house because he himself is starting to believe in the legend. Rafael asks Julio how he will get out of the house and return to the village, telling him that he would rather get wet than stay in this haunted house.

At that moment, a breeze knocks the ball out of Julio's hand, they are both scared and in the pitch darkness they look around to see who knocked the ball, while at the same time children's laughter can be heard on the ground floor. Thunder lit up the room, they realized there was no one, that they were still alone. Julio gathered his courage and walked slowly down the stairs to see if anyone was downstairs, and Rafael turned and saw the figure of a long-haired girl in the window. He got scared and they started running faster.

When they walked away from the house the rain and thunder stopped. And it was unusual for them, so suddenly. Returning to the village, they decided to return by day and with reinforcements, because they had to find out what was going on in that house.





Quando chegaram à sua aldeia, o Rafael e o Júlio decidiram ir contar a sua aventura aterradora aos seus amigos Chema, Marisol e David. A Marisol já tinha ouvido a sua avó Dulcinea contar aquela história muitas vezes e ninguém melhor do que ela para os poder ajudar na investigação. Foram a casa da avó da Marisol para lhe contar o que tinha acontecido naquela casa, mas a velha senhora disse-lhes para eles não pensarem muito no assunto e esqueceram o que tinham visto.

As crianças ficaram desconfiadas da avó da Marisol e não ficaram satisfeitas. Nesse mesmo dia decidiram voltar à casa, mas desta vez eram cinco e iam munidos de Nerfs, lanternas, óculos de mergulho, um saco de berlindes e um frasco de molho de alho, para o caso de haver vampiros.

A Marisol, apesar de ser menina, era a mais corajosa de todos e decidiu que seria ela a primeira a entrar na casa. Atrás dela iam todos em fila, agarrados à cintura uns dos outros e equipados com o que tinham levado. O último da fila era o Chema, que tremia como uma máquina de lavar enquanto mastigava ruidosamente uma pastilha elástica. Chema faz um balão com a pastilha elástica, este rebenta ruidosamente no meio da escuridão, o que faz com que todos se assustem e soltem um grande grito em uníssono.

Chapter 3

When they arrived at their village, Rafael and Júlio decided to go and tell their terrifying adventure to their friends Chema, Marisol and David. Marisol had heard her grandmother Dulcinea tell that story many times and no one better than her would be able to help them with the investigation. They went to Marisol's grandmother's house to tell her what had happened in that house, but the old lady told them not to think about it too much and forgot what they had seen.

The children became suspicious of Marisol's grandmother and were not satisfied. That same day they decided to go back to the house, but this time they were five and they were with Nerfs, flashlights, diving glasses, a bag of marbles and a jar of garlic sauce, in case there were vampires.

Marisol, despite being a girl, was the bravest of all and decided she would be the first to enter the house. Behind her they all lined up, clinging to each other's waists, and equipped with what they had taken. The last in line was Chema, who trembled like a washing machine while noisifully chewing on chewing gum. Chema makes a balloon with the gum, this bursts noisily in the middle of the darkness, which causes everyone to be frightened and let out a big cry in unison.

¡Menudo miedo! Ya empezaban a arrepentirse de no haber ido con algún adulto...Pasado el susto, se dieron cuenta de que el chicle de Chema salió volando por los aires. Volvieron a armarse de valor y subieron a la planta de arriba porque habían escuchado la pelota otra vez, pero antes dejaron las canicas por el suelo como trampa.

Ya arriba entraron en la habitación y miraron por todas partes con sus linternas porque la habitación estaba algo oscura y cuando descorrieron las cortinas vieron a una muñeca, se asustaron y salieron corriendo de la habitación.

Nada más salir Rafael notó que algo le tocaba la espalda. Muy despacio se giró y se encontró cara a cara con la niña del pelo largo que habían visto el día anterior. Del grito tan grande que dio, se volvieron todos y también vieron a la niña, pero esta vez tenía la pelota en sus manos.

De repente la dejó rodar por las escaleras, como si quisiera darles un mensaje. Bajaron lentamente y se quedaron boquiabiertos porque allí vieron...

Chapter 4

What a scare! They were beginning to regret not having gone with an adult... After the scare, they realized that Chema's chewing gum was flying through the air. They got their courage back and went upstairs because they had heard the ball again, but first they left the marbles on the floor as a trap.

Once upstairs they entered the room and looked everywhere with their flashlights because the room was a bit dark and when they opened the curtains they saw a doll, they got scared and ran out of the room.

As soon as Rafael came out he noticed that something was touching his back. Very slowly he turned around and found himself face to face with the long-haired girl they had seen the day before. From the loud scream he gave, they all turned around and saw the girl too, but this time she had the ball in her hands.

Suddenly she let it roll down the stairs, as if she wanted to give them a message. They came down slowly and were dumbfounded because there they saw....

Poglavlje 5.

..... bijelu plahtu kao da hoda, mi bi rekli da je to duh. Duh koji nema noge, kao da je lebdio u zraku. Marisol je od straha bacila na njega naočale za ronjenje i plahta je pala. Kad su došli do plahte, činilo im se da ona nestaje, ubrzo na podu nije bilo ničega, stvarno je nestala.

David se sagnuo i drhtavim rukama podigao je Marisoline naočale. Od straha nisu ništa govorili samo su se nijemo gledali. Trebali su odlučiti da li će nastaviti dalje istraživati ili je bilo vrijeme da pobjegnu iz te uklete kuće. Suviše prestrašeni odlučili su pronaći izlaz i napustiti kuću. Lopta se ponovno čula kako lupa na katu.

Na čas se čuo dječji smijeh, na čas tihi plač. Postojalo je sve jezivije. "Moramo izaći odavde" promrmljao je Chemi uplašeno. Osvrćući se oko sebe ugledali su mala vrata, toliko mala da će jedva proći kroz njih. Ta vrata nisu zapazile kada su ulazili u kuću. Tiho na prstima su došli do malih vratašca. Na njima nije bilo brave. Morali su ih nekako otvoriti. Marisol je ugledala malu crvenu tipku, pritisnula ju je i vrata su se počela sama polako otvarati. Da je znala što se nalazi iza tih malih vratašca nikada ih ne bi poželjela otvoriti.

Chapter 5

..... a white sheet as if it was walking, we would say it's a ghost. A ghost without legs, as if it was hovering in the air. Marisol threw diving goggles at him in fear and the sheet fell. When they got to the sheet, it seemed to them that it was disappearing, soon there was nothing on the floor, it was really gone.

David bent down and lifted Marisol's glasses with trembling hands. They said nothing out of fear, they just looked at each other in silence. They needed to decide if they would continue to investigate further or it was time to escape from that haunted house. Too frightened, they decided to find a way out and leave the house. The ball was heard pounding on the floor again.

For a moment a child's laughter was heard, for a moment a soft cry. It was more and more creepy. "We have to get out of here," scared Chemi muttered. Looking around, they saw a small door, so small that it could barely pass through. That door was not noticed when they entered the house. Quietly on their toes they came to a small door. There were no locks on them. They had to open them somehow. Marisol saw a small red button, pressed it, and the door began to open slowly on its own. If she had known what was behind those little doors she would never have wanted to open them.

As portas começaram a abrir-se, os amigos não sabiam se haviam de ter os olhos abertos ou fechados. Estavam realmente aterrorizados. Marisol, tinha um olho aberto e outro fechado, com medo do que pudesse ver. Mas assim que as portas se abriram, ficaram todos de boca aberta. De repente começou a vir uma nuvem de brilhantes de dentro das portas. Toda a divisão se iluminou de purpurinas e ao mesmo tempo saíram de lá dezenas de duendes aos saltos, a dançar e a tocar vários instrumentos. Os amigos nem sabiam o que haviam de pensar, mas também nem tiveram tempo de o fazer, pois ao mesmo tempo que os duendes dançavam e tocavam, apareceu vindo da chaminé do salão da casa, o Pai Natal. Vestido de pijama com desenhos de renas e flocos de neve, o Senhor de barbas brancas começou a entoar alguns cânticos de Natal, enquanto os duendes o acompanhavam e a menina de cabelo comprido fazia o coro para o acompanhar. Os amigos não conseguiram aguentar o riso e soltaram todos uma grande gargalhada! Que noite aquela, nem queriam acreditar no que os seus olhos estavam, a ver. Seria uma noite para ser recordada para o resto das suas vidas.

Chapter 6

The doors began to open, friends didn't know if they had to keep their eyes open or closed. They were really terrified. Marisol had one eye open and another closed, afraid of what she could see. But as soon as the doors opened, they all kept their mouths open. Suddenly a cloud of bright people began to come from inside the doors. The whole division lit up with glitter and at the same time dozens of elves were left jumping, dancing and playing various instruments. The friends did not even know what to think, but they also did not have time to do so, because at the same time that the elves danced and played, appeared coming from the chimney of the hall of the house, Santa Claus. Dressed in pajamas with reindeer designs and snowflakes, the Lord with white beards began to sing some Christmas carols as the elves accompanied him and the long-haired girl choired to accompany him. The friends couldn't take the laugh and they all let out a big laugh! What a night that, they didn't even want to believe what their eyes were seeing. It would be a night to remember for the rest of their lives.