

## FEAR IN THE NATIONAL PARK

Once upon a time on a raining day, a little mouse called "Quesito" was so quiet in his cave when he suddenly heard BUUUU! , intrigued, he went to look for what that sound was. He found the Visitor Center of the Sierra de Guadarrama National Park, "Valle de la Fuenfría" and came in. He look, and look everywhere and found nothing, there was only papers with many colors, letters and lines. Apparently they were maps that the people who visited that place needed to not get lost. Luckily he did not need it, he knew perfectly what to do not to get lost. He kept looking when -BUUUU!- The sound sounded louder and closer ... Quesito was afraid, he jump so big that ended up on a beautiful clock with a picture of mountains with many peaks. Despite of his fear, he was increasingly intrigued, he wanted to know what that strange noise was. Another sound was heard, but this time it was different, it was not the BUUUU! he had heard before. -Cry, cry, ñioo - and suddenly the door was opened and a girl came in.

-Aghgggggh! a mouse!

- No, no- said Quesito - do not be scared, I will not do anything to you.

The girl told her that her name was Delia and she had been working in that Center for many years, she had seen many mice, but they always ran away from her. ... Quesito told her that he had arrived there following a terrifying sound, and that he could not sleep until he knew what it was. Delia wanted to help him, so I asked him what that noise was like when BUUUU !, he heard again.

- That, that is the noise that scares me so much - said Quesito

\_ That? But if it is only my friend "Enciclopedia" an owl that lives in the hollow of that oak tree. He sometimes comes to visit me.

Pleased to have discovered where the sound came from and to have made a new friend, Quesito returned home. He finally could sleep peacefully.