LITERARY TEXT 3

Me llamo

Era un pueblo caliente y soleado, bastante rico en olivos, con las casas pintadas blancas. Había una hermosa fuente en medio de la plaza. En la plaza estaba el ayuntamiento, que era grande y cuadrado como un cajón, con una torre en medio, y en la torre un reloj, parado siempre en las nueve.

adaptado de *La familia de Pascual Duarte* de Camilo José Cela (1942)

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| **Find in the dictionary :** | |
| olivo |  |
| ayuntamiento |  |
| cajón |  |

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FOR THE TEACHER:

It was a hot and sunny town, quite rich in olive trees, with houses painted white. There was a beautiful fountain in the middle of the square. In the square was the town hall, which was big and square like a crate, with a tower in the middle, and on the tower a clock, stopped always at nine o’clock.