

At the end of the school year your school is going to publish an e-book with the short stories of your classmates as well as yours. Friendship is the most valuable possession! Narrate a story that helped you realise that your friend is the best friend you could possibly have. At the end of the story I want you to draw it in this box. Write your own title for the story.

**Title: We all are a group of friends**



I this story I will talk about an incident that happened on 20<sup>th</sup> February 2022. The people involved are me, my bestie and the kids of my class.

At the beginning of February my dad got a call and was told that he got a job in Amaliada and we had to move there until 18<sup>th</sup> February.

I went to school on 20<sup>th</sup> February. When I went there everybody was staring at me and laughing at my dark skin tone. During the breaks everyone was playing without me. When I got closer, they went away.

The following week, as they were playing and I was sitting at a bench, a kid came to me and asked me if I wanted to play with him. I was surprised and I said yes. As we were playing the rest of the kids approached us. Then, we all became a big group of friends.

My feeling was joy because I finally had company and I could have fun. They felt sad because they hadn't accepted me as a friend from the beginning.

They still think even today that everyone should be friends to each other. I really love my bestie who helped me get into this group and be accepted by all the kids.

Student name: Aggelos T.

Age: 12

Unity: 2

Educational Institution: University of Patras

Teacher name: Artemisia Kafki

class: grade F

school: 5<sup>th</sup> primary school Amaliada

story title: We all are a group of friends

## Отново заедно

Моето семейство е прекрасно. Мама, тате, бате и аз. Откакто се помня, винаги сме били заедно. Казва се „задружно семейство“. Обичам ги и те ме обичат. Като бях съвсем малък, исках бате да си играе с мен. Той имаше много да си учи, след училище ходеше на уроци, но все намираше време да си играем. Отивах в стаята му. Не чувах (правех се, че не чувам) гласа на мама: „Не пречи на батко си!“. Бате вдигаше очи от компютъра и се усмихваше. Измисляше най-интересните игри.

Когато бях в първи клас, бате замина да учи в Германия. Мислех, че ще ми е много мъчно за него, но имах много да уча и да пиша. Брат ми се обаждаше често, а на мен пращаше игри и приложения, снимаше за мене интересни неща. Все едно, че не е надалеч, чак в Берлин.

Разбрахме, че ще си идва за Коледа, и нямах търпение да го посрещна. „Не, няма да идваш на летището. Ще се върнем през нощта.“ – каза мама. Тя се страхува от катастрофи. Аз щях да се разплача, но погледнах баща ми. Той нищо не каза (Той е мълчалив човек, инженер е. Мама е начална учителка. Тя говори много.) Нищо не каза, но аз го разбрах – ще отида и аз да посрещнем бате.

Тръгнахме след обяд, след часовете. Самолетът трябваше да кацне в 17 часа. По пътя гледах повече часовника на телефона, отколкото навън. Пък и времето беше мрачно. Този път мама мълчеше. Тя се страхува, когато пътуваме. Аз си мислех как ще посрещна бате, какво ще ми донесе.

Най-после стигнахме. Тате паркира, а аз нямах търпение да слеза и да вляза в летището. „Закъснение три часа“ – каза мама. Тате не отговори нищо. Той ни настани да седнем и започна да обикаля насам-натам. Мама непрекъснато търсеше нещо в чантата си, а аз се чудех какво да правя. Не ми се играеше на телефона. Взех да броя лампите.

## Together again

My family is wonderful. Mom, dad, my older brother and me. For as long as I can remember, we have always been together. It's called a "A close-knit family." I love them and they love me.

When I was very young, I wanted my older brother to play with me. He had a lot to learn, he had tutoring after school, but he still managed to find time to play with me. I used to go to his room. I didn't hear (I pretended not to hear) my mother's voice: "Don't bother your older brother!". Biggie would look up from the computer and smile. He used to come up with the most interesting games. When I was in first grade, my Big bro went to study in Germany. I thought I would be very sad, but I had a lot to study. My brother often called, and sent me games and applications, he also filmed interesting things for me. It was as if it was not far away, all the way in Berlin.

We knew he was coming for Christmas, and I was looking forward to meeting him. "No, you will not come to the airport. We'll be back at night," Mom said. She is afraid of accidents. I was going to cry, but I looked at my father. He said nothing (He is a silent man, he is an engineer. Mom is a primary school teacher. She talks a lot.) He said nothing, but I understood – I would go and meet my brother.

We left in the afternoon, after school. The plane was scheduled to land at 5 p.m. On the way, I was looking at my phone, more checking the time than looking outside. And the weather was gloomy. This time Mom was silent. She is afraid when we travel. I thought about how I would meet my brother, what he would bring me.

We finally arrived. Dad parked, and I couldn't wait to get off and entered the airport. "Three hours delay," Mom said. Dad didn't answer. He found free seats for me and Mom and started pacing around. Mom was constantly looking for something in her bag, and I was wondering what to do. I didn't feel like playing on the phone so I started counting the lamps.

Сигурно съм заспал, но бързо се събудих, когато мама скочи от пейката. Разбрах, че самолътът от Берлин е кацнал. Ще видя бате! Най-после цялото семейство ще сме заедно!

Тогавя бях нисък и се надигах на пръсти да видя бате. От един коридор излизаха хора и аз първи го видях. Затичах се, но блъснах, без да искам, един човек. Бате е станал по-висок! Той ме видя и ме прегърна. Дойдоха мама и тате. Отново сме заедно!

**Християн Драгомиров Йорданов - 12**  
Средно училище „Ангел Каралийчев“,  
град Стражица  
България  
Учител: Тодорка Цонева

I must have fallen asleep, but I woke up quickly when Mom jumped off the bench. I realized that the plane from Berlin had landed. I'll see you bro! Finally the whole family will be together!

Back then I was short and stood on tiptoes to see my brother. People came out of a corridor and I saw him first. I ran, but I accidentally hit a man. My brother had got taller! He saw me and hugged me. Mom and Dad came. We are together again!

**Hristiyan Dragomirov Yordanov - 12**  
Angel Karaliychev Secondary School,  
Strazhitsa  
Bulgaria  
Teacher: Todorka Tsoneva

## IF I DIDN'T HAVE FRUITS

I was so happy to go to the bazaar on that day. Because for the first time I was going to go with my grandmother.

Watermelon is the indispensable fruit of the summer season. Let's see if I could buy it. I made a list with my grandmother. I wrote what I wanted to buy, watermelon, strawberry, cherry, green apple.

I love summer seasons but the thing that made me unhappy was that I could buy only one fruit I decided to buy watermelon. It is indispensable for me but guess what happened? While we were going to the bazaar, my aunt became ill and we had to go to her. I got confused which one to be sad with.

Anyway, after six days, my aunt got better. We were going to go to my grandmother, my aunt and the bazaar. Going to the bazaar made me more happy. As I learned being patient, I could buy all fruits I wanted. When I came back to home with my grandmother and fruit I love, I was too tired. Of course, it wasn't easy to buy a lot of fruit. When my mother came home, I told her how I spent whole day. While my family was sitting in the evening, we ate fruit we bought from the bazaar. That my grandmother said on the bazaar to me was still on my mind. "We shouldn't buy so much fruit otherwise all of them will rot." I didn't listen her advice and bought lots of fruit thriftlessly. While I was eating fruit with my mom, she told me how to save. I started to realize that I had a mistake by buying so much fruit and wasted. However, I wasn't still regretful for it because fruits were wonderful.

In my dream, I saw fruits while talking. Watermelon said "I got bored and I was going to rot." I didn't want to eat them anymore. I wondered if they loved me.

At the end, my fears came true. All fruits rotted. I was sad and regretful. I got greedy by buying so much fruit. I apologized to everybody. Luckily, everybody forgave me for being a child and then we decided together that we would buy all fruit little by little. And so, we could taste much more fruit. In next bazaar, I did my shopping more thriftily and by not wasting.

After that, I was more happy and conscious. If I didn't have fruits, what would I do without them?

## THE RABBIT AND THE FOX

Once upon a time there was a mother fox who saw a small rabbit. Her intention was to catch it and enjoy it for dinner. The cub ran away swiftly, pursued by a little fox. The rabbit was named Bunny and his chaser Toby. When Bunny realized he was not alone, he stopped. At this point, he took courage and asked, "Who are you?", "My name is Toby" replied the little fox. They did not know it, but that was the beginning of an extraordinary friendship. Bunny asked his new friend to follow him because he wanted to take him to a secret place. They arrived at a very dark cave, inside of which was a map that said that only true friendship would be able to discover the path to the treasure. Toby did not believe it while Bunny did. In fact, Toby said, "It's not true, it will just be a drawing of a little bunny." His new friend stood and thought for a little while, then his eyes lit up. "We can always pretend it's real!!! We can continue the game and go on a thousand adventures together, the two of us!" The idea was greeted by jumps of joy from the little foxy boy, who said, "Let's meet here tomorrow morning, after breakfast!" So, the two went home, their hearts pounding with happiness, sure that from the next day their lives would be changed forever.

## The power of friendship

Once upon a time, there were two best friends princes, named Ionuț and Mario. They were handsome, smart and they got along very well. They used to play all day long in the palace courtyard, where they lived with their families. One day, while they were playing, some strange noises were heard. The kings were not in the palace, so prince Ionuț went close to the villagers and told them:

-Hey there, people from this village, don't be afraid of these strange noises, me and prince Mario will defend you no matter what!

Out of the sudden, after saying these words, the sky got darker and a three headed dragon appeared. Everyone began to be agitated and to be afraid of the dragon. After witnessing all these, Ionuț came near Mario and told the people from his village:

- If I made you a promise, I would stick to it! We will protect you from this dragon.

The two princes took their swords and their horses and went after the dragon to follow him and throw him out of the palace. But the dragon fought back and a huge battle started between them. Suddenly a loud screaming was heard:

-Roooooooooaaaaaarrrrrr!

It was the dragon, which felt he was about to lose the battle. The two princes became more and more brave, because they trusted each other, they defended each other and they most importantly they supported each other. Finally, after a very difficult fight, the two best friends princes, supported by some people from the palace, managed to defeat the dragon without anyone being injured.

A huge festine was held at the palace, where all the peasants from that village participated, having a big party. The two princes were really happy of their tight friendship, thus succeeding to defend all the kingdom from the dragon that always wanted to harm them. At the same time, they promised each other they will be friends forever, and in difficult times they will always be there for each other.

What we learn from this story is that we need to value and trust a friend and we have to appreciate the help that is offered to us and the one that we offer in return. Therefore it is good to have friends that can help us whenever we need that and to be able to help them in return.

Name: Sumănariu Ionuț

Age: 8 years old

I B Step by step

„Iosif Moldovan Middle School Arad

Country: Romania

Title: The power of friendship

Coordinator teachers: Ismană Claudiu, Ilea Claudia

## THE PAINTER'S WATCH

Once upon a time a young watchmaker was having a walk in the woods when he saw a clock lying on an old carriage. It was of an unimaginable size, it was really very large, about the size of an eight-year-old child. It had hands of expensive emerald and of very beautiful gold stones.

The watchmaker began to look at it for a while, but realized that it was broken, so he took it into his store to look at it. He also noticed that it didn't have a gnome in it. In those days it took a gnome to master a clock.

He remembered he had one inside an old box. He went to the attic to get it. On his shirt there was a little plate that said "Antonio". He went back downstairs and put it in the clock.

After a few days a man came and decided to buy it; he brought it to his house; he had a painting store and he needed it to see what time they were closing because he noticed that the customers were spending too long in his store. This way everyone knew what time it was to close. After a few days, he noticed that every day the time changed: sometimes it was 8:00, sometimes 7:00 and even 6:00. So he decided to take it back to the watchmaker to ask him what was going on.

The watchmaker examined it and realized it was cursed so he went back to the woods and put it back in its place, on top of the carriage. Back at the store, he told the shopkeeper everything and gave him another watch, this time, fortunately, not cursed.

## The forest adventure

One day, I went with my friends Sergiu, Patrik, Matei, David and Arian into the forest.

At first, we saw a very colourful parrot. It had the head blue like the sky, its tail white as snow and its body yellow as the sun. It was staring at us, but unfortunately I didn't have my phone with me to take him a photo. Patrik offered to help me.

- It is very beautiful !
- Yes, it is!we all replied.

We continued our way through the forest. The forest was gorgeous. Suddenly, I saw a bear. Apparently, we were on their land. Matei told us that we musn't move because they might become aggressive. We stepped into their forest, without being invited there! We laid on our back in the big forest grass and we stood still until we could no longer see the animal.

- Thank you for your advice! David said. If he weren't here with me, I would have run away. I am glad that we are such good friends.
- That's what friends are for! I am really happy that you are here with me! I am really happy that you are here with me! said Matei.

Arian suggested leaving the bears territory, but David said:

- Since we are still here, let's explore the forest a bit more!

Most of us agreed. We were curious and brave!We quickly forgot about our incident with the bear.

Each of us was yelling as loud as we could.

We were walking for a while and at some point we reached an abandoned house.

- What's with this house in the middle of the forest? I asked.
- I don't know, but I suggest we stay away from it! Sergiu said.
- Suddenly the door opened and the house started to drag us in as a magnet and talk to us:

You disturbed the silence of the forest and you trespassed the bears' territory! You will pay for this!

We were barely holding each other, and we were really afraid not to be dragged into this misterious house.

- Hold on to the tree! screamed Patrik.
- Let's do the brotherhood chain! It has magical powers and it can save us! said David.

We joined hands and a miracle happed: the house let us go! We barely managed to run through the trees, which were now scary! Not even the bright sun couldn't get through the clouds! The wood became darker and darker. We were very tired and we got lost.

- I suggest we use the compass and check the trees' moss. Perhaps this is how we will manage to get out from this forest! said Arian.
- You are right! Let's get away from here as fast as we can! approved Matei.

Arian took the compass in his hands and it indicated North. The trees' moss also showed us that we are on the right way.

- I didn't know you are so talented at this, Arian! Guys, I am glad I have you as friends! I said.

We all succeded together to get home safely, where our worried parrents were already waiting for us.

It was an unforgettable adventure, where we learnt that you have to respect others in order to be respected too!

Name: Pascu Cristian Dragoş

Age: 8 years old

II B class Step by step

„ Iosif Moldovan „ Middle School Arad

Country: Romania

Title: The forest adventure

Coordonators teachers: Onița Rodica, Dubeștean-Naghi Florela Ioana

## The fairies from my grandma's garden

Ever since I was little, I was convinced that there are fairies, who help my grandma at gardening activities.

This summer, me and my cousin, Ștefana, decided to go to my grandma's garden and look for them to see if they really exist (which is what we believed). When we reached to my grandma's house, we helped her do the household activities, and after we finished, we asked her if we could go in her garden. My grandma agreed as long as we don't touch her beautiful flowers. We waited to get dark and we went in the garden. We sat by a tall tree and we started reading in order to pass the time. At one point, we stopped reading because we saw a very powerful, shiny and yellow light. When we wanted to get close to it, it disappeared, leaving behind a yellow and shiny dust. We took the dust in our hands and after we hold it each for a few seconds, it disappeared. Then we decided to get inside the house and to wait for tomorrow in order to ask grandma how she tends her flowers.

It was morning already, and we hurried to ask grandma how she takes care of her flowers. She told us that this thing requires a lot of patience, tenderness and a lot of attention.

In the evening we went again in the garden and we waited for the light to appear, but unfortunately nothing appeared. Therefore, we decided to stay awake in order to catch a glimpse of the light. In the middle of the night, there was a noise coming from my grandma's tulips. It was something small and shiny, which came close to us.

- Hello! Don't be afraid, I won't harm any of you! I saw you last evening too. I left that dust to tell if you are kind persons, said the fairy.
- Hello! But what are you doing here? I asked her confused.
- There are more of us! This is how your grandma's flowers grow big and beautiful.
- But our grandma told us it takes patience, tenderness and a lot of attention.
- Yes, that's true! Without these things we wouldn't be here.
- Can other fairies come out to see them? asked my cousin.
- I will tell them to come out only if you promise me that nobody will never know about our existence.
- We promise you this! me and my cousin replied.

The fairy called the other fairies, who-I think- they were over fifty. Some of them had big wings, others small, green wings-some changed their colour based on the emotion they felt. Some wore green clothes, while others wore rainbow clothes. Their hair was long and braided curcubeului. They all had golden hair, which was glittering.

- It's morning now, we should go! See you around this evening if you want to come again.
- We will be here, good night!
- You too!
- Thank you!

We went inside the house and we started telling about what happened to us. Neither me nor my cousin couldn't believe what we have just seen.

Suddenly, we heard some knocks on the window. When we pulled the curtain aside, a bright fairy light appeared. It was the same fairy we have just met.

- Help! We need your help! Someone wants to destroy our flowers and our houses.
- Do you know who that person is? asked my cousin.
- No, we don't know. But please, hurry up!

Me and Ștefana went in a rush in the garden where we saw a red light, which was burning everything in its way- the fairy's flowers and homes.

- Let's catch the red light and see what it is, said the fairy.

Then, all the fairies gathered around a circle, joined hands with us and a cloudy dust appeared. The light went off and it didn't shine-it was now a tiny grey firefly.

It is our previous king! Why would he do such a thing?!

Meanwhile, me and my cousin put it inside a jar in order not to escape.

I just wanted to stay with you, the previous king replied in a very soft voice.

- We let you stay! said the fairies.
- I am glad that everything was ok in the end and that I got my shining back because of you.

We let the fairies fall asleep and so did we. After all we were right to think that my grandma has fairies in her garden.

Name: Gavaziuc Iasmina-Maria

Age: 11 years old

V grade A

„Iosif Moldovan” Middle School Arad

Country: Romania

Title: The fairies from my grandma's garden

Coordinator teacher: Buboia Lorena-Denisa

## **THE CLOCK UNDER THE BIRCH**

Once upon a time there was a young handyman. One morning, while he was walking in a field, he saw on the root of a large birch tree, a clock with golden hands and precious stones. The clock was as tall as a four-year-old boy. Never in his life had the young handyman seen such an extraordinary clock. He took it to his home, but found that it was broken, so he fixed it and put it outside the window. He saw a dwarf approaching slowly: he wanted to take it away. He did made him do it and followed him, but then he saw that the clock belonged to the dwarf of time. He met him and talked to him. He told him "Sorry, I didn't know whose clock was and so I took it home". The dwarf replied, "That's okay, thanks for fixing it." They became very close friends and lived happily ever after.

### На разходка с колело

Преди около година, в един топъл летен ден през ваканцията, аз реших да отида до гаража, за да си извадя колелото и да се разходя с него из града. Често го правя и ми е приятно. Карах бавно и оглеждах хората по улиците. Внимавах много, макар че нямаше много коли.

По пътя реших да мина край парка и да спра там, за да си почина. Имаше хора, насядали по пейките, и майки с децата си. Децата се люлееха на люлките или си играеха.

Беше доста топло, а дърветата правеха огромна сянка. В короните на дърветата се чуваха прекрасните песни на птичките. Седнах на пейка под една сянка и започнах да си чета една от книгите от списъка с книги за лятото.

След около петнадесет минути дойдоха едни доста красиви момчета. Седнаха на една пейка наблизо. Говореха си и не ми обърнаха внимание. Исках те да ме забележат, затова прибрах книгата, качих се на колелото и започнах да обикалям около тях. Обикалях доста, но те пак не ми обърнаха внимание.

Тогавя реших да привлека вниманието им, като вдигна предна гума, но проблемът беше, че досега никога не съм го правила. Нищо, всяко нещо си има първи път. Никак не се колебах. Аз съм решителна и смела.

Така де, засилих се и точно преди да вдигна предната си гума, ръцете ми се изплъзнаха от кормилото и ...

... аз паднах. Все пак планът ми проработи – забелязяха ме. Посмяха се малко, а след това си тръгнаха.

Почувствах се ужасно, а след тази случка две седмици ме боля кракът.

**Маруся Велизарева Андреева – 11**  
Средно училище „Ангел Каралийчев“,  
Стражица  
България  
Учител: Катина Иванова

### On a bike ride

About a year ago, in a warm summer day during the holidays, I decided to go to the garage to take out my bike and ride it around the city. I often do it and I enjoy it. I was riding slowly and looking at the people in the streets. I was very careful, although there were not many cars.

On the way I decided to pass by the park and stop there to rest. There were people sitting on the benches and mothers with their children. Some children were swinging and others were playing.

It was quite warm, and the trees provided great shade. One could hear the beautiful songs of the birds coming from the treetops. I sat on a bench in the shade and began reading one of the books on the summer book list.

About fifteen minutes later, some pretty boys came and sat on the nearby bench. They were talking to each other and ignored me. I wanted them to notice me, so I put the book away, got on my bike, and started riding around them. I rode around a lot, but they still didn't pay me any attention.

Then I decided to attract their attention by lifting the front tire of my bike, but the problem was that I had never done it before. Nevertheless, there is a first time for everything. Being determined and brave, I did not hesitate at all.

So, I stepped up and just before I lifted my front tire, my hands slipped off the handlebars and ...

... I fell. Still, my plan worked – I was noticed. They laughed a little, then left.

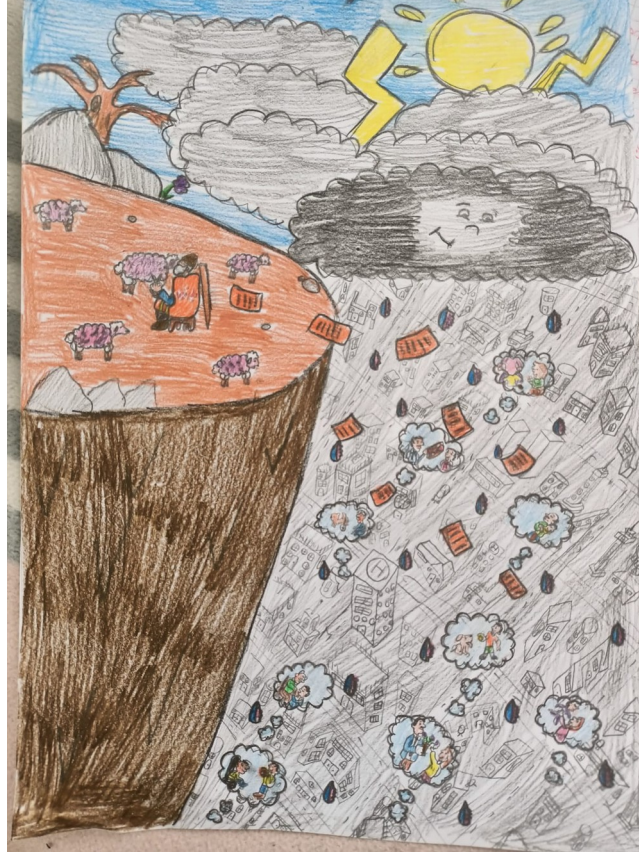
I felt terrible, and after this accident, my leg hurt for two weeks.

**Marusya Velizareva Andreeva - 11**  
Angel Karaliychev High School,  
Strazhitsa  
Bulgaria  
Teacher: Katina Ivanova



# MY STORY

2022 OSMANİYE



OSMANİYE  
İL MİLLÎ EĞİTİM MÜDÜRLÜĞÜ



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## Discovery of Literature

Hundreds of years ago, once upon a time, a young shepherd named "Literature"; lived alone, without a home. This shepherd's sheep were in the shape of brains. Many thoughts were hidden in each fold of the wool of these sheep. The Shepherd Literature and the sheep were friends. The shepherd would take them to the green grass-covered fields and hills with the first rays of the sun. He let the sheep to graze and run until the sun went down. When the sun went down, they would return to their homes. The sheep generously let the shepherd trim their wool and take their thoughts. These thoughts were invaluable. But they were friends, , their wools and thoughts were just a little gift to the shepherd. The task of Literature was to collect their thoughts and separate them into groups according to their subjects and write them down. He was a master at this job. However, there was a problem. There was so much wool that the thoughts of these wools could not fit in the books. Literature thought broodly "What would happen to the lots of wools? Or the thoughts inside? These are so precious, what should I do?" But shepherd Literature could not achieve a conclusion. His friendly sheep wanted to help him, but they could not achieve a conclusion either. He thought this subject many days. Literature collected, accumulated, separated, wrote in books; but in vain, it still did not fit. He was lost in thought again. Finally, one day, while he was grazing the sheep in the field, while he was sitting on a rock and pondering, a cloud in the sky saw him. This cloud was huge. His name was "Giant Cloud" for him. This cloud has been watching the shepherd for days, wondering about his problem. It said, "Maybe I can find a solution to your problem." And shouted loudly:

- I've been watching you for days,

You always sit sadly,

I've never seen you so troubled,

Tell me your problem, Maybe I will find the solution.



Cloud said in a normal voice for himself. However, it echoed so strongly on the Earth that the mountains trembled, the ground shook, the stones fell. When the shaking stopped, he answered the question with raven hair, ink eyes, and eyes as sharp as a pen tip:

- You know we are friends with my sheep

Without them I am deprived of thoughts,  
I trim the wool and stuff the books,  
However, I have a lot of wool, it doesn't fit, what should I do?

Cloud was lost in thought.

"What can I do?" he thought deeply and then an idea came to his mind, he called to Literature:

- I came up with an idea, but,  
I don't know if you like it; for,  
I need your trust in me and your friendship,  
I'll explain my opinion to you if you want.

The Shepherd replied:

-Come on say,  
explain,  
Don't worry,  
You are my friend, I trust you.

Cloud explained his idea:

- Give me the wools if you want, let me distribute them to my friends. Let's mix the wools in our body, let it rain on the world with rains and thoughts.

The shepherd accepted happily. He went and brought the wool, not minding the shaking. Loaded on the clouds. Clouds swam in the sea of sky, they added thoughts to their rain. When they saw people, they shed water drop by drop. It went on like this for hundreds of years. In the words of literature:

Sorrowful and strained passed by me,  
I looked behind but now it's gone  
I understood then  
It won't come again  
I was sad but  
I also noticed something,  
He left behind  
a trace in memory  
and a feeling in the heart...



People who know literature, from books; as well as from the clouds, the reliable friend of Literature, that drops its trust from its body drop by drop in every rain.

That's why every time it rains, we meditate and remember our friends, family and friends. In this tale, like the world, it is based on friendship. If you ask about Literature and sheep, they are just as you left them. Only Literature's hair is now cloud-white...

**Student:**Hatice Kara

**Class:** 4/C

**Teacher:**Hakan ÖZBAY

**School:** Şehit Yasemin Tekin Primary School

## Little Dog's Adventure

The little puppy, Yoyo had woken up. When it awoke, he faced a bad sight. Unfortunately he was on the street, the sound of passing cars was buzzing. He was a little scared, he looked at his brother, he was sleeping soundly. He had noticed something, his mother wasn't there. He got worried. Then he suddenly remembered what his mother told him. His mother told him that she would never leave him or his brother alone. His mother would never leave them alone. Where was his mother? She was too curious. Yoyo wondered if they had taken his mother to the shelter? Maybe something different had happened. While he was in such thoughts, his brother Yuyu called him out.

- Why did you wake up, Yoyo?
- Mummy is not here Yuyu. Do you know where has she gone?
- Yeah, I think he went out to find food for us.

Yoyo was a little worried, but he didn't show it to his brother. Because he didn't want his brother to worry. Heard a voice. It was a child's voice. Yoyo stuck his head out of his little cardboard hut and watched the boy silently play with his sister Yuyu. His brother was very happy, I think the boy loved him very much. Then the boy's mother came and said to her daughter:

- Let's go girl, we'll come back to her.
- But mom, I really liked this dog. Please let's take it to our home.

The little girl didn't let my brother go. They discussed. Then they embraced my brother. Then they noticed me. I scared, but soon I realized that they were not like other people. The little girl's mother loved me as well as my brother. Actually, I was very curious about their house. I wonder how their house is, do they live in a cardboard house like ours? While I was thinking like that, the little girl hugged me and put me in the car. While driving on the road, my brother Yuyu stuck his tongue out the window. I didn't understand what he was doing at first. But when I tried it later, I realized that what he did was very nice.

I think we reached home. The house was amazing, I've never seen a house like this before. My brother Yuyu was also surprised. Yuyu called me out:

- Yoyo, here there is a very different rectangle.

I looked at the rectangular box and I confused. There were people in it, they were moving. I wonder how they got inside. The little girl's mother called me.

- Do you wonder what is this thing?

I barked, unfortunately I didn't know the language of those people.

This is a TV.

The time was closing to evening period of the day. I missed our home. I was wondering where I was going to sleep. Suddenly the little girl came with two cushions in her hand. One had stars on it. The other was blue.

I think the cushions were for us. They gave the name 'Star ' to Yuyu and mine was 'Maviş'. Our cushions were very comfortable. I slept soundly. When I woke up in the morning, Yuyu was not there and there were voices outside. I looked towards the garden, Yuyu and the little girl were playing. When I looked outside, I also saw a 10-year-old boy. He was getting off the bus. I think he was coming to my owner's house. The little girl hugged the boy who got off the bus. My brother came to me out of breath.

- Yoyo, the little girl's older brother came.
- Does the little girl has a brother?
- Now they are our owners and we don't know their names.
- I know.
- How did you learn?
- I heard while they are talking.
- Come on! Tell me Yuyu!
- The little girl's name is Defne, her mother' name is Cansu, and her brother's is Can.

Now I know their names. Can came and said to me:

-We will get along very well, Maviş. I got very excited then. Later on he called me 'buddy'. He called me friend later. I think we're friends now. Days passed and we became very good friends with Can. One day they decided to adopt a large female dog from the shelter. I was very upset when Can told me this. I was obviously jealous of this idea, but I didn't show my feelings. When that day came, they went to pick up the dog from the shelter. I was very curious. I talked to my brother Yuyu.

- Do you know what kind of dog they will bring here, Yuyu?
- No, but I know as much as Can told you.
- If he loves that dog more than me, he can't be my friend again.
- Don't think bad Yoyo, I'm sure you'll both like it.

I heard the door unlocked. They came home. Yoyo was in a hurry. They were back home. Yoyo was so fussy. He got surprised as they entered the home with the big dog. That dog was his mother. He recognized his mother immediately. His mother recognized him, too. His brother Yuyu was very touched. Her mother burst into tears of happiness when she saw her cubs. Thus, the whole family came together. Everyone was very happy.

Gülce GÜLERYÜZ

**Class:** 4/A

**Teacher:** Seyfullah İslamoğlu

**School:**Şehit Yasemin Tekin İlkokulu

At the end of the school year your school is going to publish an e-book with the short stories of your classmates as well as yours. Friendship is the most valuable possession! Narrate a story that helped you realise that your friend is the best friend you could possibly have. At the end of the story I want you to draw it in this box. Write your own title for the story.

**Title: My best birthday**



On my birthday last year nobody came to my birthday party except for my best friend. I was crying and I was very sad. But then she told me that it didn't matter and that we could play together.

I was crying because I thought nobody wanted me and that I would never have friends. Then my best friend came and she asked me to play with her.

When we started playing I got carried away and felt very well. It was as if I didn't need anyone else in my life. Just my bestie. After a while it was the time for the birthday cake. We laughed a lot because we couldn't blow out the candles. We didn't blow out the cake after all. In the end we ate the whole cake on our own with our own hands. It was perfect.

When she suggested playing together I felt a little better but then I felt that I didn't need many friends to be happy. One is more than enough. I was so happy that I didn't sleep the whole night.

I never want to lose her!!

Student name: Andriani P.

Age: 11

Unity: 2

Educational Institution: University of Patras

Teacher name: Artemisia Kafki

class: grade F

school: 5<sup>th</sup> primary school Amaliada

story title: My best birthday

## Little Dog's Adventure

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- But mom, I really liked this dog. Please let's take it to our home.

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Gülce GÜLERYÜZ

**Class:** 4/A

**Teacher:** Seyfullah İslamoğlu

**School:** Şehit Yasemin Tekin İlkokulu

At the end of the school year your school is going to publish an e-book with the short stories of your classmates as well as yours. Friendship is the most valuable possession! Narrate a story that helped you realise that your friend is the best friend you could possibly have. At the end of the story I want you to draw it in this box. Write your own title for the story.

**Title: I have been happy since I have friends**



Hi, I'm Vassilis. And one day I was playing ball with my friends. And we were playing ball and I got hurt by the ball and I was hurt so much and they rushed to help me. Some friends rushed to call my mum.

Then I went to the doctor and they put a cast around it. After a few days I was alright and my friends were happy and we played again.

Ever since I have friends I feel joy.

Student name: Vasilis N.

Age: 9

Unity: 1

Educational Institution: University of Patras

Teacher name: Giannis Varouchas

class: grade D

school: Roma primary school Kentro

story title: I have been happy since I have friends

## Объркан Великден

На Великден се събудих и отидох в кухнята. Чудех се защо няма сварени боядисани яйца. Потърсих мама и тате, но не ги открих. Тогава видях странна врата. Отворих я и видях един портал.

Аз влязох в портала и се озовах в един чуден свят. И – Хоп! – докато кажа това, един заек се появи пред мен. Аз се изплаших и скочих.

Заекът ме попита:

- Искаш ли морков?

- Не, благодаря. Не обичам зеленчуци – казах аз.

- Защо? Те са много полезни. Има витамини в тях.

Заекът си замина, без да каже „Довиждане“.

Аз се чудех накъде да вървя. Огледах се и видях една катерица на дървото. Тя слезе при мен и ми подаде една стафида.

- Благодаря – казах аз и взех стафидата.

- Останаха ни много стафиди тая година, затова ги подарявам.

Като каза това, катеричката бързо се скри. И тя не се сбогува като заека. Чудех се къде съм попаднала. Каква е тази страна?

Изплаших се. Стана ми мъчно за дома. Сега е Великден. Искам да съм със своите родители. Започнах да се оглеждам за помощ. Една лястовичка ме видя и ми помахаша с крило да вървя. Тя летеше и аз вървях след нея.

Пътеката беше широка.

Стигнах до една висока ограда. Огледах се и не видях лястовичката. Пак се изплаших.

Започнах да търся някаква врата. Най-накрая я намерих, но тя беше заключена. Не можех да я отворя. Тогава се появи един таралеж и ми подаде малко ключе. Аз го взех, отключих вратата и се озовах в нашата кухня. Много се зарадвах. Мама беше сложила на масата боядисани яйца и козунак.

Какъв Великден!

**Теодора Владимирова Добрева** – 8 години  
Средно училище „Ангел Каралийчев“, град  
Стражица, България  
Учител: Пенка Цонева

## Confused Easter

On Easter, I woke up and went to the kitchen. I was wondering why there were no boiled painted eggs. I looked for mom and dad, but I didn't find them.

Then I saw a strange door. I opened it and saw a portal.

I entered the portal and found myself in a wonderful world. suddenly a rabbit appeared before me. I got scared and jumped. The rabbit asked me:

"Do you want a carrot?"

- No thanks. "I don't like vegetables," I said.

"Why?" They are very useful. There are vitamins in them.

The rabbit left without saying goodbye. I was wondering where to go. I looked around and saw a squirrel in the tree. She came down to me and handed me a raisin.

"Thank you," I said, picking up the raisin.

- We have a lot of raisins left this year, so I'm giving them away.

Having said that, the squirrel quickly disappeared.

And she doesn't say goodbye like the rabbit. I wondered where I was. What was this country?

I got scared. I felt homesick. It's Easter now. I want to be with my parents. I started looking for help. A swallow saw me and waved me off. She was flying and I was following her. The path was wide.

I reached a high fence. I looked around but I couldn't see the swallow. I got scared again. I started looking for a door. I finally found it, but it was locked up. I couldn't open it. Then a hedgehog appeared and handed me a little key. I took it, unlocked the door, and found myself in our kitchen. I was very happy. Mom had put painted eggs and Easter cake on the table.

What an Easter!

**Teodora Vladimirova Dobрева** - 8  
Angel Karaliychev Secondary School, Strazhitsa,  
Bulgaria  
Teacher: Penka Tsoneva

At the end of the school year your school is going to publish an e-book with the short stories of your classmates as well as yours. Friendship is the most valuable possession! Narrate a story that helped you realise that your friend is the best friend you could possibly have. At the end of the story I want you to draw it in this box. Write your own title for the story.

**Title: Hello, I'm Nike**



Hello, I'm Nike.

One day we were playing basketball. I was playing with Pelagia and Dimitra. We were happy. Then Konstantina came. She played with us. Then Pelagia hurt her leg. We helped her. Then we took her to the water tap. We all hugged her. Then we took her to the bench and we sat with her by her side.

Since then we have become friends and we feel happier.

Student name: Niki S.

Age: 9

Unity: 1

Educational Institution: University of Patras

Teacher name: Giannis Varouchas

class: grade D

school: Roma primary school Kentro

story title: Hello I am Niki!

## Сънища

Едно момиче на шест години на име Ема обичало да спи. Сънувало хубави сънища и обичало да разказва сънищата си на своите родители.

Веднъж то споделило с родителите си, че е сънувало много интересен сън. В него отначало имало портали – сини, червени, лилави и жълти. То казало още, че е влязло в най-красивия – лилаво-блестящ. Там видяло голяма розова градина. Видяло и три зайчета с кошнички, пълни с великденски яйчица. Момичето Ема взело синьото яйчице от кошничката на Зайо. Скоро едно момче се появило и казало на Ема да видят кой ще победи. Да играят на бореница с яйцата. Момчето държало червено яйце. Чукнали яйчицата. Момичето, което се казвало Ема, победило. Неговото яйце останало здраво. Тогава пред Ема се отворил зелен портал и тя видяла, че е на село. Видяла агънца и други животинки.

След това момичето Ема видяло селска къща. Влязло в нея и там намерило красива куклена къщичка, в която имало много кукли. Играла си с тях. После видяла, че куклите оживели. Те казали на Ема, че трябва да излезе навън и да играе с животинките.

Ема излязла и ги нахранила. После дошла една госпожа и ѝ казала, че има шестица за постъпката си и може да си върви у дома. След това отворила един оранжев портал и казала: „Чао, Ема!“

Ема си тръгнала и след като се прибрала, разбрала, че не е у дома, а е в болница и е болна от страшен вирус. После се успокоила и оздравяла. Прибрала се у дома и всичко отгук нататък било добре.

**Елеонора Владимирова Нейкова** – 8 години  
СУ „Ангел Каралийчев“, град Стражица  
България  
Учител: Пенка Цонева

## Dreams

A six-year-old girl named Emma loved to sleep. She had good dreams and loved to tell them to her parents.

Once, she told her parents that she had a very interesting dream. At first there were portals in it - blue, red, purple and yellow. She also said that she had entered the most beautiful one - the purple-shiny one. There she saw a large rose garden. She also saw three bunnies with baskets full of Easter eggs.

The girl Emma took the blue egg from the Rabbit's basket. Soon, a boy appeared and told Emma to see who would win. To fight with eggs. The boy was holding a red egg. They knocked the eggs. The girl named Emma won. Her egg remained healthy.

Then a green gate opened for Emma and she saw that it was leading to a village. She saw lambs and other animals.

Then the girl Emma saw a country house. She went into it and there she found a beautiful doll's house with a lot of dolls. She played with them. Then she saw that the dolls came to life. They told Emma she had to go out and play with the animals.

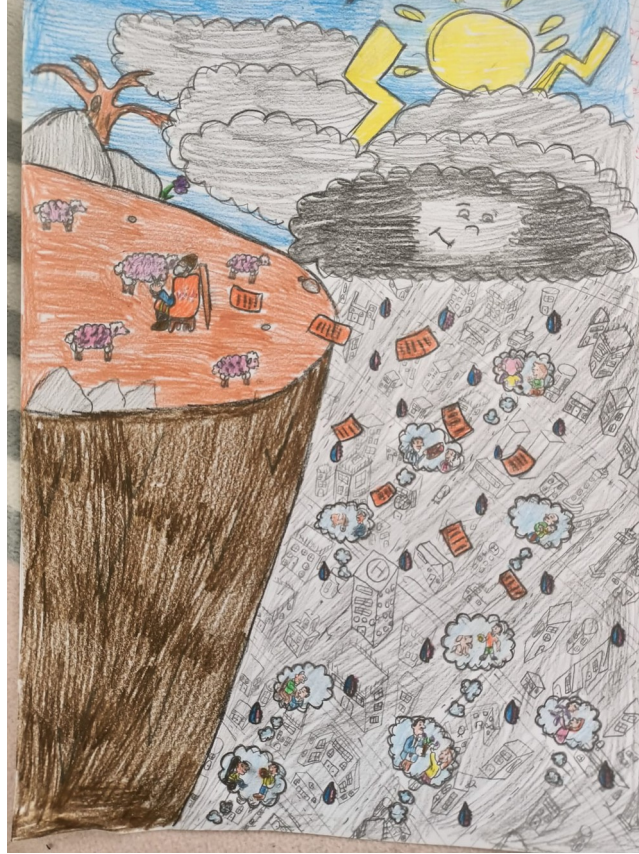
Emma went out and fed them. Then a lady came and told her that she had a six for her action and could go home. Then she opened an orange portal and said, "Bye, Emma!"

Emma left, and when she returned, she realized that she was not at home, but in the hospital and suffering from a terrible virus. Then, she calmed down and recovered. She went home and everything was fine from now on.

**Eleonora Vladimirova Neykova** - 8  
Secondary School "Angel Karaliychev",  
Strazhitsa, Bulgaria  
Teacher: Penka Tsoneva

# MY STORY

2022 OSMANİYE



OSMANİYE  
İL MİLLÎ EĞİTİM MÜDÜRLÜĞÜ



Co-funded by the  
Erasmus+ Programme  
of the European Union

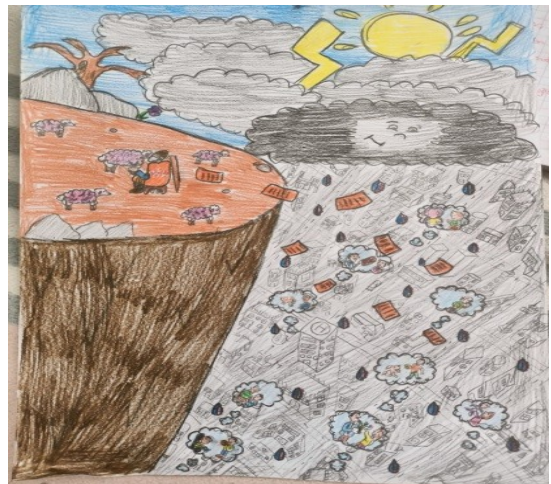
RomaMultiLangPrimE  
2020-1-RO01-KA201-080342



## Discovery of Literature

Hundreds of years ago, once upon a time, a young shepherd named "Literature"; lived alone, without a home. This shepherd's sheep were in the shape of brains. Many thoughts were hidden in each fold of the wool of these sheep. The Shepherd Literature and the sheep were friends. The shepherd would take them to the green grass-covered fields and hills with the first rays of the sun. He let the sheep to graze and run until the sun went down. When the sun went down, they would return to their homes. The sheep generously let the shepherd trim their wool and take their thoughts. These thoughts were invaluable. But they were friends, , their wools and thoughts were just a little gift to the shepherd. The task of Literature was to collect their thoughts and separate them into groups according to their subjects and write them down. He was a master at this job. However, there was a problem. There was so much wool that the thoughts of these wools could not fit in the books. Literature thought broodly "What would happen to the lots of wools? Or the thoughts inside? These are so precious, what should I do?" But shepherd Literature could not achieve a conclusion. His friendly sheep wanted to help him, but they could not achieve a conclusion either. He thought this subject many days. Literature collected, accumulated, separated, wrote in books; but in vain, it still did not fit. He was lost in thought again. Finally, one day, while he was grazing the sheep in the field, while he was sitting on a rock and pondering, a cloud in the sky saw him. This cloud was huge. His name was "Giant Cloud" for him. This cloud has been watching the shepherd for days, wondering about his problem. It said, "Maybe I can find a solution to your problem." And shouted loudly:

- I've been watching you for days,  
You always sit sadly,  
I've never seen you so troubled,  
Tell me your problem, Maybe I will find the solution.



Cloud said in a normal voice for himself. However, it echoed so strongly on the Earth that the mountains trembled, the ground shook, the stones fell. When the shaking stopped, he answered the question with raven hair, ink eyes, and eyes as sharp as a pen tip:

- You know we are friends with my sheep  
Without them I am deprived of thoughts,  
I trim the wool and stuff the books,  
However, I have a lot of wool, it doesn't fit, what should I do?

Cloud was lost in thought.

"What can I do?" he thought deeply and then an idea came to his mind, he called to Literature:

- I came up with an idea, but,  
I don't know if you like it; for,  
I need your trust in me and your friendship,  
I'll explain my opinion to you if you want.

The Shepherd replied:

- Come on say,  
explain,  
Don't worry,  
You are my friend, I trust you.

Cloud explained his idea:

- Give me the wools if you want, let me distribute them to my friends. Let's mix the wools in our body, let it rain on the world with rains and thoughts.  
The shepherd accepted happily. He went and brought the wool, not minding the shaking. Loaded on the clouds. Clouds swam in the sea of sky, they added thoughts to their rain. When they saw people, they shed water drop by drop. It went on like this for hundreds of years. In the words of literature:

Sorrowful and strained passed by me,  
I looked behind but now it's gone  
I understood then  
It won't come again  
I was sad but  
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He left behind  
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People who know literature, from books; as well as from the clouds, the reliable friend of Literature, that drops its trust from its body drop by drop in every rain. That's why every time it rains, we meditate and remember our friends, family and friends. In this tale, like the world, it is based on friendship. If you ask about Literature and sheep, they are just as you left them. Only Literature's hair is now cloud-white...

**Student:** Hatice Kara

**Class:** 4/C

**Teacher:** Hakan ÖZBAY

**School:** Şehit Yasemin Tekin Primary School

## CAT LOVE

It was a nice day. I left school and went to my brother's shop with him. My brother said; " I have a surprise for you, a friend comes to your bird."

When I came to home, what did I see? " A blue cat " It was on my bed. I was looking forward to take care of a little cat. It was so lovely , its eyes were orange and cat's pupils sometimes was being smaller and sometimes bigger.

With excitedly, I went to the sink and washed my face. When I came back to living room, everything was still same. Nothing changed. Today, I felt like my head was going to explode. Everything I was going to do was gone from my mind. I forgot all things. Then I came to my room, loved the cat. It got dark and it was evening. I chose a name for my cat. It is Duman.

The days passed, the moths passed but my little cat always was sad. I didn't understand what happened to it, why it was sad. I was afraid of losing it.

One day, Duman was lying like a dead. I kissed and hugged it. Before I left home I said to Duman " I love you so much. " On that day, I went to the school reluctantly. I was so anxious about my cat. My mind was full of it. I couldn't listen to the teachers and focus on the lessons.

At lunchtime, I went to home and then immediately I started to look for Duman but I couldn't find it anywhere. I asked my mom; "Mom, where is my cat?". She said; "Duman got hard to breathe so your brother went it to the vet." I got shocked, my fears came true.

Mom said; " Don't be sad, honey. If you are unhappy, Duman will feel it and won't get better.I believed her. After I ate a piece of chocolate bread, I came back to school.

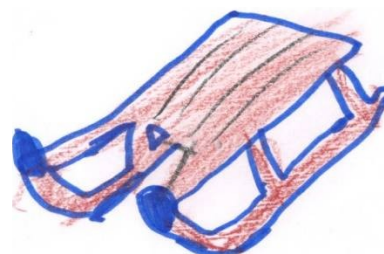
The days passed but Duman didn't turn back. I often asked to my brother "When will Duman turn back ? Is it healthy ? " He always distracted me by something. He didn't answer my questions.

One morning I went to school, I felt like something was stuck in my heart. I felt something was wrong with my cat. In the evening, my brother came to home but he looked unhappy. After a short time, my brother called me. I started to listen. He said " I will say something but don't be sad. Ok ?" I said not to promise. My mom and brother looked each other, my mom's eyes were with tears. She drank a little water and continued to speak " We sometimes might lose something that we have. Please don't be sad. Unfortunately, Duman died. I couldn't stand that I heard and cried for hours. My mom tried to calm me down. Then I heard a noise from out. I wore my slippers and went out to the balcony to look out. The sounds were from the firework shows. I looked at the watch , It was about 12 p.m. After the firework shows, I watched the stars into the sky and then I went to the bed to sleep. While I was sleeping , a cat was licking my face. At first I thought it was Duman but it wasn't. My brother bought a new cat to make me happy. I love my new cat, Tarçın which relieves my sadness .

Neither I will leave it nor it will leave me. We won't never leave.

## An adventurous day

It was a very cold winter day, outside was snowing with velvet snowflakes, which were swinging in the wind. Me and my friends thought about going on the hill behind our house, jumping and screaming of joy. The children were very excited about the snow, which was creaking under our feet. Alex brought the sleigh he got for his birthday, a shiny green sleigh, which had two black horns, united by two crooked soles, which were gliding smoothly on the frozen snow.



Proud of himself, Alex challenged the others to a speed competition with their sleighs. Since he was very ambitious, he thought that the only winner will be him. Unfortunately, that didn't work out for him, because another child, who didn't have a sleigh, thought to use an old plastic board. Everyone was making fun of his old and plastic board. The steep hill hid a lot of dangers; not so long ago, a tragedy happened on that hill. Unfortunately, a boy injured himself while sleighing on the slippery hill and dangerously falling and breaking his leg. The misery was about to repeat itself. Alex and the child with the board made a bet: whoever gets first to the foot of the hill, will be recognised as being everyone's leader.

The race has begun. The start line was given by a girl, with a braided ponytail, with blushy cheeks, who, with a roguish smile lifted the fluorescent scarf. The sleighs started slipping. Alex was leading the race. Out of the sudden, next to him, a thunder like figure passed... it was the child with the board, who was screaming with joy, flying like the wind and dangerously slipping on the snow. A sleigh with an amazing speed was heading towards the board in a threatening way. It was the fearful Victor, a naughty child, a lot older than them and his sleigh was lighted up by thousand and thousand of lightbulbs. I had a feeling that something bad was about to happen....and that's what happened! Victor, having an ironic grin on his face, hanged on the child's arm, making him go with a huge speed towards a thick tree. The moment that followed left me puzzled.... Without looking back, the naughty child continued peacefully his way, eager to win the race. I stopped the sleigh close to the accident scene and holding my breath I went next to the child with the board. I was afraid he might have been hurt! His moans were louder and louder .. His leg was all covered in blood and a sharp pain went through his body. I barely managed to lift him on my sleigh and to slip smoothly on the foot of the hill. There others were waiting for us who had already congratulated the great winner, Victor. Scared, they rushed towards us and the truth came to light. A great silence followed. They couldn't get used to the thought that somebody might cheat in order to win. Just like the saying goes" let's judge fair despite difficulties", thus they decided to declare the child with the board the race winner and they chose him as their leader.

The evening took over the city, the wind began to blow harder and harder, and the tired children, but happy at the same time, were walking towards their homes. It was a day of great adventures

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## ALESSIA IN PARIS

Once upon a time there was a girl named Alessia who loved drawing. She was eleven years old, quite short with a slim build, had green eyes and long, light brown hair. She really liked animals, especially dogs. She had a dream in her drawer and that was to become a famous painter and study in Paris, but she was still a young girl and had to think about middle school. So three years passed and she decided to enroll in high school in the capital of France, so that she could study in that magnificent city. First, however, she had to be promoted. On the day of the final exams, Alessia was anxious; she arrived at the school she had now been attending for three years to show her term paper to the teachers. She came out of the gate overjoyed! She went home to announce her parents her promotion! In August Alessia began packing to leave for the school in Paris. The long-awaited day had arrived. She went to the airport, showed her ticket at the check-in, munched on some snacks as well, and set off. After endless hours of travel, she finally arrived. Before sightseeing, she went to her lodging to put her bags down. Then she took a cab to go right to where the famous Eiffel Tower is located. Alessia could not believe her eyes, Paris was a city full of love and happiness; it had great streets and also lovely green spaces. In September she arrived at her new school. It felt like home, but a hundred times bigger! She learnt everything very quickly, already on her first day of study, after which she went under the Eiffel Tower again and began to draw it, inspired by such an exciting day. People passing by saw the work and were so surprised by the girl's skill that they asked her to make a painting of their faces. The years passed quickly in Paris. Alessia, having finished school, was very successful and became one of the greatest and most famous painters in Paris. She learnt that what you want you can always get, never give up!