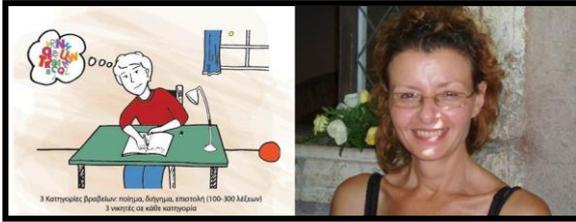


Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής στα Αγγλικά

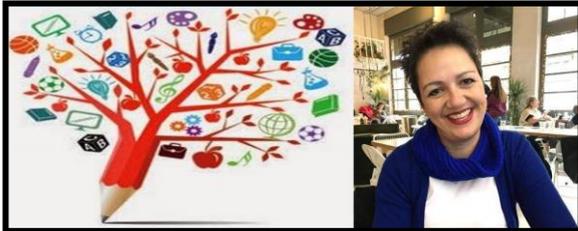
Διακρίσεις για το σχολείο μας!

Διοργανώνεται από το Τμήμα Αγγλικών Σπουδών του Κολεγίου "ΔΕΛΑΣΑΛ" σε συνεργασία με την ΕΚΑΔΕΒΕ, για τους/τις μαθητές/τριες της Ε΄ & ΣΤ΄ τάξης των Δημόσιων & Ιδιωτικών Δημοτικών της Περιφέρειας Κ. Μακεδονίας

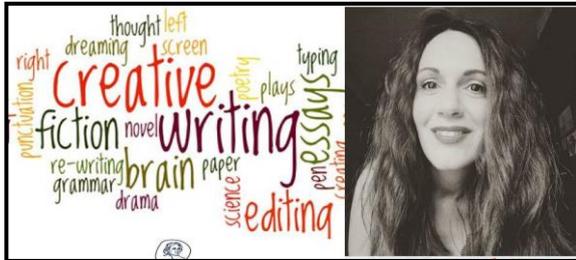


Οι διακρίσεις μας ξεκίνησαν στον 3ο Διαγωνισμό Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2016-17 με τίτλο: **So close, yet so far apart**, η μαθήτρια **Ανανιάδου Άννα** της Ε΄ τάξης, κατέλαβε τη 2^η θέση στην κατηγορία **Short story**.

Στον 4ο Διαγωνισμό Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2017-18 με τίτλο: **“When ‘I’ is replaced by ‘WE’, even i-llness becomes we-llness**, η μαθήτρια **Κλέρι Βαγγέλι** της ΣΤ΄ τάξης, κατέλαβε τη 2^η θέση στην κατηγορία **Short story**.



Στον 6ο Διαγωνισμό Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2019-20 με τίτλο **“Be part of the solution, not part of the pollution”** ο μαθητής **Σαλίασι Αρσίλντο** της ΣΤ΄ τάξης, κατέλαβε τη 2η θέση στην κατηγορία **“SHORT STORY”**.



Στον 7ο Διαγωνισμό Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2020-21 με τίτλο: **“Be an everyday hero, not an extraordinary one”**, είχαμε τρεις σημαντικές διακρίσεις. Κατηγορία **short story**: 2^η θέση **Καζαντσίδου Ελένη** (Ε΄ τάξη). Κατηγορία **poem**: 2^η θέση **Γραμμένου Μάγδα** (ΣΤ΄ τάξη) & Κατηγορία **letter**: 3^η θέση **Γαβριηλίδου Μαρία** (Ε΄ τάξη)

Πολλά συγχαρητήρια στα παιδιά και στις εκπ/κούς της Αγγλικής του σχολείου **κα Ζωή Μαλιβίτση**, **κα Βλαχοπούλου Μαρία** & **κα Χρύσα Νικολοπούλου**, που δεν παύουν ποτέ να αναζητούν δημιουργικούς τρόπους προκειμένου να διεγείρουν το ενδιαφέρον των παιδιών πάνω στην αγγλική γλώσσα.

2016-17, 2^η θέση **Ανανιάδου Άννα**, Ε1- στην κατηγορία **Short story**



‘Top Dance’ was the best ballet school in the country. Some great ballerinas graduated from this school. Marilena was sure she was going to be one of these great ballerinas. She was almost perfect! In her class there was also Stella, who was quite good but she never believed in herself. One day, the ballet teacher announced to the young ballerinas that there was going to be a global contest where only three dancers from ‘Top Dance’ could participate. A special committee would choose which of the ballerinas would go to the contest. At the audition Marilena was fantastic. Stella began dancing but lost her steps. Later, her teacher told her that unless she believed in herself, she wouldn’t succeed. “It takes effort and self-confidence,” she told her. Stella couldn’t sleep because she was thinking about her teacher’s words. The next day the teacher announced the dancers that would represent ‘Top Dance’: Marilena, Mary and ... Stella!!!! Stella couldn’t believe it. She was scared, of course, because Marilena was among the best ballerinas and she was certain to win! She started training hard repeating to herself “I can do it!” On the day of the contest Marilena entered the scene so confident of herself. She danced gracefully and when she finished she was joyful! She was positive she was the winner! Stella’s turn came. She concentrated to overcome her fears and started dancing passionately. In her mind she had her teacher’s words.

It was time for the contest results: A girl from England took third position, Marilena took second and Stella took first position. Stella was shocked!!! Her teacher hugged her and told her “This prize must always remind you that what seems so close for some people, is in fact far away from them! Always believe in yourself!”

2017-18, 2^η θέση Βαγγέλι Κλέρι, ΣΤ2- στην κατηγορία Short story



There was once a man who lived in a crowded neighborhood but he never interacted with the people in it. He wasn't always like this, though. After losing his dad at an early age and seeing his mother fall into depression, he became closed to himself. He started hanging out with the wrong people. Eventually, he got trust issues, as many of his friends had let him down, and got into bad habits. When he grew up and became more mature, he still wouldn't open up. He was surly and people avoided him as they thought he was a big bore. That wasn't exactly wrong, his life was pretty monotonous: he would wake up, go to work, come home and go to bed. The next day, he would do the same all over again.

As time passed, he found out that he was suffering from a serious illness due to heavy drinking and smoking. Doctors gave him only four months to live. Being in such poor health made him think that it was time to change. He started talking to neighbors, called people for dinner and his sad mother to come and live with him. Everyone was caught by surprise but were happy with this change. When they learned about his condition, they all tried to make his last months his best. The months passed; everyone was waiting for him to go. Although they were all sad, they managed to smile, kept him company and discussed the important things in life. He was grateful. He thought these months were the best in his life. He couldn't believe what he was missing all through his life. His last day never came. With this little help from his loved ones, the man got over his health problem and started life from zero.

2019-20, 2^η θέση Σαλίασι Αρσίλντο, ΣΤ2- στην κατηγορία Short story



Fighting the rubbish king

Once upon a time, there was a kingdom. Like all kingdoms, it had knights. A brave knight was the most famous of all because he had a magic sword with amazing powers and the unbreakable shield. One day the king sent the messenger to the knight. The knight wondered why. 'The world's full of rubbish,' was the answer. The knight said 'I will save the world but who's responsible for this evil thing?' The messenger replied 'The rubbish king! Our kingdom isn't safe. Take your armor, sword and the legendary shield. Go and save the world.'

So the knight started on this top priority mission. He was informed that the rubbish king was in Paris and he had thrown tons of rubbish on Eiffel Tower.

Such a mess! The brave knight wouldn't give up. The rubbish king got furious. 'I can pollute the whole world not just Paris,' he shouted.

The knight turned on the TV and saw an enormous rubbish tornado destroying everything in Canada. The Prime Minister gave him a super fast jet. The knight took the jet and the clever parachute and disappeared in the clouds. The tornado stopped! The rubbish king not only lost another battle but he was also caught and locked in a cage.

Unfortunately, the 'King' escaped from the cage, flew to the Pacific Ocean and created a rubbish tsunami, huge like Mount Everest. The knight fought the king and won. The king started crying. 'I don't create the rubbish, I just play with it. Unless you stop littering, I won't stop playing!' The knight realized that the king was absolutely right. He decided that it's us who must change and not the rubbish! And so, with the help of his magic sword, shield and the rubbish king he started his anti-rubbish campaign!



**2020-21, 2^η θέση Καζαντσίδου Ελένη
(Ε τάξη), κατηγορία short story**

EVERYDAY HEROE

Everyday doctors try very hard in order to save human lives. One bright example are oncologists, who perform operations and remove cancerous tumors from the human body.

There was once a little girl, a six year old one, who was diagnosed with brain cancer. She was in pain and she was

being prepared for a surgery. The surgery was very difficult and lasted for many hours. When it finished, her parents were anxiously waiting for her in the recovery room. As soon as the little girl came into the room, her parents burst into tears of joy. The doctor in charge told her parents that everything went fine and that the moment she would wake up he would come to check up on her again. After a while, the little girl woke up with her parents right next to her full of joy. Later, the doctor came into the room too and told them that she was doing really well and that in a few days she would be discharged. All doctors save people every day, either young or old, just like that little girl. Being a doctor is not just a profession. It is a vocation. Doctors are not just professionals. They are heroes.

2020-21, 2^η θέση Γραμμένου Μάγδα (ΣΤ τάξη), κατηγορία ποेम

HACHIKO

He was a loyal dog
Beautiful, smart and cheerful
Accompanied his boss at the station
And took him back at eight.
He sat to wait by the fountain
Right opposite the station
He was known to everyone
He went there every day.
His owner threw him the ball to fetch
And he never wanted to succeed
But the day he knew his boss was going to die
He ran to bring the ball immediately.
He didn't want to leave him
because he knew for sure
What he was afraid would happen
Was very very true.
He waited by the fountain for nine years
Where he died too
True story is what I tell you
A film and a statue were made to honor him.
Sometimes heroes are human
Sometimes they are not
Sometimes they save cities
Sometimes they just love.
Hachiko has taught me loyalty, respect
To make sacrifices and compassion
And when everything is difficult
That I can really hope.
Hachiko is my hero
And when I grow up
I want my soul to be
So full of love.

2020-21, 3^η Θέση Γαβριελίδου Μαρία (Ε τάξη), κατηγορία letter

Dear Prime Minister,

I am ten years old and I go to primary school. I am writing this letter to share an idea of mine with you. When I was a little girl I used to admire the heroes I read about in the cartoons or those I watched on TV. However, nowadays I admire the heroes of everyday life; the ones that always do their best in all the difficult days we experience. I think we ought to thank them for everything they offer. Doctors and nurses, for example, work all day and night and take care of the sick people.

Trying to save lives is a very important job. Moreover, policemen and firefighters protect us in many cases, risking their own lives. Teachers, on the other hand, never leave us students alone and always change their teaching methods to educate us in a different way when needed. During the pandemic that was teaching online.

They did not know how to do it at first from their home, because it was something unusual, but they did it very well. Our mothers were next to us all the time as well to help us in everything.

In conclusion, I think that we have to do something for all these people who care for us. To thank them for being our everyday heroes. I hope my idea will come true.

Best regards,

Gavriilidou Maria

Οι υπόλοιπες συμμετοχές των μαθητών/τριών μας

1^{ος} Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2014-15 με τίτλο: “Sometimes later is too late”

My best friend brother

We always fight
Outside and inside
And if you dare ask me why
I'll give you a simple answer
You know I love you
Because you are my best friend brother
If I get angry with you
Maybe I'll scream and cry
You needn't know why
Later I'll have you in my mind
And I'll be feeling bad about it
I won't even try
To hide it
So thank you for being my brother
If I were to have another
I'd feel more anger
So thank you for being by brother
This way or another
You're my best friend brother

Κοκκινομάτης Πολύβιος, μαθητής της ΣΤ τάξης

Bringing meaning in my life

Bringing meaning in my life
Rarely a day passes-by
Offering his love and friendship
To me as if I am his offspring!
Helpful being all the time
Every time I ask him why
Reliable answers he provides, he even has
the recipes!

Of ...

My favourite mince pies!

However with this poem
Every time he is the one to ask me “WHY?”
As if he can't
Really understand
That he is the treasure in my life!

Καρράς Παΐσιος, μαθητής της ΣΤ τάξης

2^{ος} Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2015-16 με τίτλο: “I can't just look and do nothing!”

Κατηγορία: Short story (2015-16)

One day, while I was walking to school, I heard voices and screams. I looked around the corner and I saw a frightened little girl. There were two older boys who were screaming at her and were beating her. I got scared and I stopped a car. The man from the car got out and I told him to follow me. The man tried to stop them, but they didn't listen to him and they pushed the man away.

Other people came to help them man and the girl. They started to fight with the boys. Then, I pulled the girl towards me and I told her to run.

The girl was saved and now we are good friends. When she asked me why I had helped her, I told her: I can't just look and do nothing.

Ελένη Αποστολίδου, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

Κατηγορία: Letter (2015-16)

Dear friends,

My name's Christina and I'm 11 years old. You're going to feel tired if I tell you what my routine is like. But this is how I like it. You know, I dislike just fooling around doing nothing. Some people are couch potatoes. They like spending time in front of the TV watching sports but they never play themselves. They're passive and ... pathetic! I hate just looking. I'm fond of being active.

That's why my everyday life is actually a bit difficult. I wake up early in the morning. I go to school and when I get back home I do all my school projects and my homework for the next day. After that I go to the gym and work out for at least 3.5 hours every day except Mondays. Oh, I forgot to mention that I love sports and especially gymnastics. I'm passionate and my instructor says that I'm at a very good level. She believes I'm talented and recommends that I do it professionally. Training is a good way to keep fit and live healthily. Are you tired already? This is exactly what I do every day. Thank you for reading my letter.

Best wishes

Christina

Χριστίνα Ζωσιμίδου, μαθήτρια της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Letter (2015-16)

Dear Mayor,

I am writing to you to tell you that I am very sad because the environment of my city is very polluted. I am sick and tired of just looking and doing nothing about it.

Every day we can see rubbish everywhere and this is dirty and ugly. That's why we want more garbage bins.

We want to recycle glass, paper, plastic and aluminum every day but the recycling bins are always full. Why don't you send your men to empty them? The water that we drink and use has bad quality because the environment is polluted by pesticides and fertilizers.

The factories are near our houses and the air is full of dust, smoke and chemical gases.

I am very sad for all these and so are all the kids of my age. We want to do something about these problems and we want you to do something about them, too. We can see that every day all these problems get worse.

Why don't you come over to our school and have a chat with us about this situation? We can give you a lot of ideas for the future and we can help as volunteers, too.

Yours,

Katerina Pantelidou

Κατερίνα Παντελίδου, μαθήτρια της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Poem (2015-16)

I can't see hungry people and do nothing.

I can't see thirsty people and do nothing.

I can't see ill people and do nothing.

I can't see people out in the cold and do nothing.

I can't see unhappy people and do nothing.

I can't see homeless people and do nothing.

All of us can do something ...

We can give some of our food.

We can give some of our water.

We can give some of our medicines.

We can give some of our clothes.

We can give some of our happiness.

They shouldn't be sad,

All they need is just a hug.

Δέσποινα Δελιανίδου, μαθήτρια της Ε τάξης

**3^{ος} Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2016-17 με τίτλο:
“So close, yet so far apart”**

Κατηγορία: Letter (2016-17)

Hi Ann,

I'm writing to tell you my sad news! That's the way I feel about losing Mary. Mary happens to be my best friend. I've known her since kindergarten and we used to enjoy each other's company every day. I always thought that I was very lucky to have Mary in my life. We used to go to the same school, to the same afternoon activities, I used to trust and always believe her and that's how she felt about me. We used to play every day together and spend so much time together.

A couple of weeks ago, Mary came to school and she announced to everybody that she would go to England with her family. Her daddy has just found a job there and she must go there with her mum and sister. I was shocked to hear the news!

Before she left we decided to start an account on Facebook and talk. Now we talk every day and she tells me about her new school, her new friends and the place where she lives. She's coming for holidays next summer and I'll see her again. Till then I'll only talk to her on Facebook. This way we feel close to each other, although we are so many miles apart.

That's my news, dear Ann, and I'm looking forward to yours.

Love

Christina

Πογόσοβα Χριστίνα, μαθήτρια της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Letter (2016-17)

Dear Sophie,

Are you feeling any better? Or are you still down in the mouth?

I keep thinking about what you told me the other day. I feel lonely and sad too, but I really believe that you are overdoing it!

A lot of people that I know feel like that. Nowadays, communication is so easy and fast. We use the Net, we use social networks, we learn news fast and in real time, but I don't think that we care about other people's problems or needs. We only feel happy because we are healthy or because we've got a good job or a big house. But this is what makes us sad. My parents always help others and I want to be like them, caring and kind.

I'm sharing these thoughts with you because I believe that we have the same way of thinking. But, my dear friend, don't be depressed! I'm sure we can find a solution and feel better!

Love,

Thanos

Γιαννάκης Θάνος-Αντώνιος, μαθητής της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Short story (2016-17)

Six years ago, I could not imagine myself being in this situation. On the 15th of March, 1989, I was born in Damascus. I was just like every other girl living in a peaceful country. I had my family, we had a house, a car, I had my friends, my teachers, I had everything. I grew up as every normal kid does.

I was a good student and I wanted to become a doctor. At the age of 22 I finally graduated from the University of Damascus with a degree in Medicine. My dreams were just about to become true. I wanted so much to work at a hospital and treat sick people, people who needed me. And this was so close to come true, yet it proved to be so out of reach, so far apart from me!

The war started and everything changed. Gradually I realized that I couldn't treat the people who needed me. The war made me another person. It gave me a new name: 'refugee'. I lost my relatives and friends. I had to go, to leave my home, to leave everything behind and run for my life. I lost everything I used to love.

I hope this nightmare will end soon. I will still be a different person than the one I was before the war but I will be able to go back to my country and follow my dreams again. Don't you think I deserve it?

Γκαϊταντζή Μαρία, μαθήτρια της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Poem (2016-17)

Birds are flying away
And I try to find the way
That makes me happy, not afraid.
So close yet so far apart
Is the one that makes my heart beat fast.
I wish it will last.

My mind is broken
But my diary is open
And that makes me feel better.

So close yet so far apart
Is the one that makes me follow my heart.
I wish it will last.

Birds are flying away
Who told you I wish to escape?
I'll be here to wait!

Here's the one that makes my heart beat fast
I wish it will last forever
And I already feel better.

Παντελίδου Κατερίνα, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

Κατηγορία: Letter (2016-17)

Dear Alex,

In my last letter I forgot to tell you about this girl I regularly meet in the park. She must be twelve, like me, and when I saw her for the first time, she was sitting on a bench and she seemed to be lost in her thoughts, scared of the people around her.

I was exactly opposite her and also sitting on a bench, lost at *my* thoughts. Suddenly I realized that her eyes were fixed on me and I felt like smiling to her, her face was so friendly!

She looked down and something inside me made me go close to her and say 'Hello, I'm Mel'. She smiled, gave me her hand and said 'Yakeen'.

I caught her hand and smiled, she stood up and without saying more we started walking, laughing and playing. We didn't need to talk, this way or another we didn't know each other's language, but we communicated with our smiles and our eyes.

Yakeen is my new friend. Every day we meet in the same park. Now she can say a few words and I understand that she's a refugee from Libya.

Her country is so far away and, unfortunately, there is a civil war going on there. Yakeen doesn't speak Greek, doesn't wear the same clothes as me, and I keep wondering why she wears a head scarf. But I don't really care because every time we meet, we feel the same joy to see each other.

Although our worlds are far away, our religion, our culture, I feel her so close to me and I know that she feels the same, because, after all, we are not that different!

I hope she'll still be around when you come back because I'd love you to meet her!

Love,

Mel

Τζιώρα Μελομένη-Αθανασία, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

4^{ος} Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2017-18 με τίτλο:
When "I" is replaced by "WE", even i-llness becomes we-llness

Κατηγορία: Letter (2017-18)

Dear Mayor,

I am writing to you because I am very concerned about two very important issues.

The first is the environment. I have noticed that there are not many recycling bins in my neighborhood. Am I the only one who is telling you something like that? When we recycle things like packaging, then both the atmosphere and the seas will be clear. The environment needs us and we need to do this together.

The second is the refugees. I want them to have a better life. We must all help them with clothes, food and accommodation. And we must help them find a job and one day they will be able to go back to their homeland. And I will ask you again: Am I the only one who is telling you something like that?

These things cannot be done by one person. That's why I am writing to you. Because you have the power to help. The environment's protection is in our hands. You can put more recycling bins in the streets and you can start a campaign about recycling. You can also organize help for refugees and you can persuade the local people to do the same.

Time to go now. But before I do, I would like to remind you the Greek proverb: "When people are united and work together, they are strong."

Best regards,

Thanos

Γιαννάκης Θάνος-Αντώνιος, μαθητής της ΣΤ τάξης

Κατηγορία: Poem (2017-18)

Breaking; not broken

He walks to school.

Nobody notices.

Underneath clothes

He hides bruises.

He walks to class

With his hoodie on.

Behind that

He's got a broken heart.

He walks home with a black eye.

His heart is frozen.

"Why's my life so long?" he asks.

Why can't I go and die?"

His mum won't ask

And he won't tell.

Nobody knows he's breaking.

Nobody knows that he's broken.

The teachers won't ask.

The kids won't tell.

His notebook says

"Buddy, you're dead"!

Who wrote it?

Who cares?

Is there anybody out there?

Can anyone help?

The next day

With the damage done

You never know

How a word can hurt.

Look into his eyes
And maybe you'll see
What it looks like
To be broken.

What makes me strong?
I know my time here
Won't be long
But I dare, I dare to be different!

It's time to care.
Don't you see? He's breaking!
Time to cure
Someone's wound.

Don't you say they're broken!
They're just a little bent!
If you only care a little
Everything is going to end.

Λαζαρίδου Ελένη, μαθήτρια της Ε τάξης

**5^{ος} Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2018-19 με τίτλο:
"You can't compare red and blue. How can you compare me and you, the
sun and the moon, the old and the new?"**

Κατηγορία: Poem (2018-19)

We are all equal

Hello, hello! What's your name?
Welcome to our school, want to be our mate?
Here you will find only friends
So take your books and pencils and your pens.
The only thing we know and we keep
Is love and trust and lots of friendship.
Different skin colour if you have
Here you will make more friends.
Even if you come from that region
Or if you believe in that religion
And even if you are just a nerd
Again we will love you as a friend.
Here you won't find enemies
No punishments, no fears, no penalties.
Please don't be afraid of anything.
Don't curse, don't hit, don't hurt my neck
'Cause you won't have my respect.
We only want to laugh and to play.
And if you leave away one future day,
We'll always remember you
Our friend, our pal, our good mate.

Ειρήνη-Ελένη Παρίση, μαθήτρια της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Short story (2018-19)

The little girl from Africa

She was thin as a stick, with short black curly hair and a fantastic chocolate-coloured skin. She was from Nigeria, but none of us knew where this was and we didn't ask. Her name was Pamela and she really wanted to join us, play with us, be part of us. However, every time Pamela came to us, most of the children called her names and made fun of her. Nobody wanted her. Adrianna was in the same class and she knew that she must do something about the African girl. Adrianna went near her, told her not to worry and promised to talk to the cruel kids. Indeed, the

next day Adrianna tried to talk to classmates. She said things like “it doesn’t matter whether you have a different religion, colour or language, what matters is the kindness in the heart and friendship” but nobody would listen. On the contrary, they started laughing and making fun of Adrianna, too. During the Physical Education class, a ball nearly hit John in the face but Pamela went in front of him and the ball hit Pamela instead. Pamela fell down and she was in pain. Blood was coming out of her nose. All the children stared speechless feeling ashamed. They understood what Adrianna was talking about and that every one of us is different on the outside but in the inside we are all humans, as long as we don’t lose our humanity. This incident was just the beginning. Now Pamela has a lot of friends but Adrianna is her best!

Άννα Μπανταλιάν, μαθήτρια της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Short story (2018-19)

The Magic Mirror

Once upon a time there was a family living happily in an old big country house.

One Saturday the elder daughter went to the attic to look for old photos that she needed for a school task. As she was searching, she found a mirror that she liked a lot and wondered why such a beautiful piece was there. She decided to get it down and decorate one of the dining room walls. The next day, as the mother was setting the table, she looked in the mirror and felt that her reflection was different; actually she looked much older. Her son noticed his mother was upset and asked what was wrong. She answered that she had seen her mother in the mirror. Then the kid realized that the day before he had seen his grandmother, too.

They decided to go to the attic again and search grandma’s trunk that had been shut for decades. There they discovered her diary. They started reading and they learned that when grandma was sixteen she fell in love with a young man, George Ascott, and they were supposed to get married. However, George suddenly disappeared. Grandma thought that he abandoned her.

Years later, when grandma’s father was dying, he confessed that he was the one that destroyed her relationship. Grandma’s family was rich and George was poor, unemployed and without prospects. Her father threatened him that if he didn’t leave her, he would destroy him. So George left their town and grandma married somebody else that she didn’t really love but was her equal.

“There are no equals in life, my dear ones,” concluded grandma. “Everybody is different. Only true love makes us forget our differences. This is my message to you. Every time you look in my mirror, remember: Find true love.”

Άννα Ζωσιμίδου, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

**6^{ος} Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2019-20 με τίτλο:
“Be part of the solution, not part of the pollution”**

Κατηγορία: Short story (2019-20)

The time machine

In a small village far away from here lived three children, Sandy, Tania and Jim. They were very good friends. One day, they decided to go for a walk in the forest. While they were walking, Sandy heard a strange noise. The children followed the noise and they found something unbelievable: a time machine!

They started arguing about which chronology they would travel. Jim wanted to travel to the past but Tania and Sandy to the future, so they traveled to the future.

When they arrived, they came face to face with an awful sight. All the streets were full of garbage, the sky was grey, the atmosphere polluted and the air that the people were breathing was full of radioactive particles. The children were shocked. They found a girl and asked her what had happened to them. “We have destroyed our planet,” she answered. “The earth suffers from air, soil, and water pollution”. The three children were confused and sad about what they saw and heard.

They got onto the time machine again and travelled back to their time. They started thinking about what they could do to avoid the coming disaster. Tania had an idea. She suggested to her class at school that they should produce a school newspaper in which they would write about the earth pollution. All children were very excited.

Finally, the idea was very catchy: all kids participated in the making of the newspaper. They named it ‘Solution not Pollution’. It is still published in the hope to save what can be saved and conserved.

Μανταράς Χάρης, μαθητής της ΣΤ τάξης

August, the newcomer

In the year 2039, a long time ago, that is, a strange boy turned up in our school. He was a different boy with an odd name: August. August was a boy with problems. Or, so everybody said.

August was always scared. However, he kept coming to our school where he had no friends, he was always alone. And lonely, I guess.

One day, all of a sudden, the sky became black as pitch. The atmosphere was scary and the people, petrified, started screaming and running to their homes.

Suddenly, a man appeared in front of August. August was terrified. The man calmed him down and told him that he was a super boy with super powers.

‘Yes, I know,’ said August sarcastically. ‘I am a super boy. My nickname is SUB. You know what it means? Super Ugly Boy!’

The man persuaded August that he could do amazing things. Suddenly August realized that he could fly. He flew to space, he didn’t know exactly where, but he knew that the only thing he could see from there was trash! Mountains of rubbish! Piles of garbage!

August used his super powers and hit the Earth violently. The Earth started shaking and got rid of all its trash. Now the Earth was clean again and the sky became blue as it had always been.

The good news is that the people changed. They stopped throwing rubbish and started recycling, upcycling, reusing and reducing.

The next day all the kids at school admired August and wanted to play with him. August became their hero and SUB became SAB, which stands for Super Amazing Boy.

If you think this is an imaginary story, you’re wrong! It’s a SSS, which means a Super Strong Story because everyone who reads it, stops polluting and littering.

Μπανταλιάν Άννα, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

For a Better Future

Dear Mayor,

I am writing to tell you about something that happened to me the other day, and I really wish you would do something to stop this situation.

As everybody knows, our area is facing a huge problem: odor pollution. Nobody knows where it is coming from, or so they say, and nobody does anything about it because it seems to me that they do not care.

When I woke up a couple of days ago, I suddenly smelled a terrible smell and the smell, I am sure, came from the oil refineries in our area. I just couldn’t breathe and I asked my mother’s help. She came and helped me out of my bed and onto my feet.

But this is the tip of the iceberg. The problem has been here for decades. Sometimes at school we breathe the smell of something burning. As you can understand, it is unbearable.

So, one day, I would like to go to the factories, not just me, but my friends too and our parents, to see how the work is done there. We all know that the oil is necessary for cars, buses, motorbikes etc. but it smells awful! Isn’t there another way to get all these vehicles going?

I am suggesting that everyone should go to the factories with us and shout “Let’s do something for a better future”. Can you help organize this march? You have the power to do it, for that I am sure. Just remember: If we only sit in our homes, nothing is going to change. I am really looking forward to your answer.

Best regards,

Κλλόγκρι Χριστίνα, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

Sharing with grandma

Dear Grandma,

How are you? I hope you are well.

We're fine, I'm fine, too, but I've got a serious problem and that's why I'm writing. I want to share it with you.

You shouldn't worry about me, though, because it's not a personal problem, and I told you before that I'm fine. I am really concerned about pollution.

It's so harmful to animals, the environment and, of course, to humans. So many factories and cars! We've been trying to find solutions but nothing seems to work. Instead, factories seem to multiply day after day. Most of the people I know use their cars and nobody seems to care about the environment.

We, kids, and the other people in our neighborhood make a lot of protests but nobody pays any attention and I'm so disappointed. In a few years the whole planet will be full of rubbish and dirt. The future will be terrible!

My school organizes lots of events about this topic. However, the planet is still suffering and we must do more to save the Earth. After all, it's our home, the only one we've got. We should all care about our future. If we don't do something, it will be miserable. That's an unpleasant fact.

The environmental pollution concerns all the people and we have to do everything possible to save our planet.

My lovely grandma, I'd like to know your thoughts about this problem!

Write back soon!

Love,

Κουτσουρίδου Αλεξάνδρα, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

Our Planet, Our Earth

Just imagine...

If you were planet Earth,

What would be your emotion?

Would you have good health?

Attacked if you were by pollution?

Think hard...

Wouldn't you certainly prefer?

Happiness, safety and care?

Wouldn't it be unfair,

Being destroyed by him and her?

Think logically, think seriously...

If we cared indeed,

Wouldn't we gain a lot?

Consider what we did -

You're the only one we've got!

Consider that

Pollution in the air,

Pollution in the sea,

Everybody hates it -

It's clear to see.

Think again ...

We can change for ever

For that I always hope.

If we try together

Because you're our home.

Κυπριανίδου Ηλιάνα, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

7^{ος} Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής το 2020-21 με τίτλο:
“Be an everyday hero, not an extraordinary one”

Κατηγορία: Letter (2020-21)

Dear Prime Minister,

I am writing you this letter to share some of my thoughts on modern heroes.

I was wondering what heroes are. Are they those who wear a magic uniform and have superpowers, like the ones I watch on TV and read in comics or are they those of the Iliad or the Odyssey and the Greek Revolution of 1821?

To my mind, heroes exist in all forms and in all eras. They can be men, women as well as children.

A hero can be any person with no special powers such as climbing walls, running fast or becoming invisible. On the contrary, nowadays, doctors and the nursing staff are those everyday heroes who make the difference.

In the special days we experience because of the appearance of a dangerous virus, everything becomes more threatening. However, doctors never stop. Dedicated to their work, they stay in hospitals, away from their families, day and night and risk their lives trying to help us. Being a doctor is definitely admirable because they save lives by using their mind, not their muscular strength. Moreover, they inspire us when we are in danger of falling emotionally, physically and spiritually. They are a beacon of hope in these difficult times. We must respect them as they are capable of overcoming the storm and they continue to be good and dignified no matter what.

I would very much like to thank them from the bottom of my heart for their contribution to humanity. It is truly heroic to help people in any way and to give hope even when all hope is gone. Without doubt, doctors and nursing staff are the most important heroes of everyday life. I thank you for taking time to read my concerns.

Most respectfully,

Zois Christos-Marios

Χρήστος-Μάριος Ζώης, μαθητής της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Letter (2020-21)

Dear John,

This year my letter is quite different from previous years. I would like to tell you about my neighbour, Mr. George. His housewife died three years ago and he lives with his four children since then.

Mr. George works in a factory, for many hours every day. Also, he must do all the housework alone and take care of his children on a daily basis. Although this is difficult, he always appears to be happy and kind. He is always willing to help everyone who needs to as well. Mr. George has always something good to tell for everybody.

I think that Mr. George is a good example for all people. He is really an everyday hero. His strength, his love and his braveness are his superpowers that make him so special. I would like to be like him when I grow up and I always wish “God bless him”!

My dear friend John I am looking forward to hearing from you soon.

I wish you and your family a “Merry Christmas”!

Kisses, Your friend Nick

Νίκος Χαρτομασιδης, μαθητής της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Letter (2020-21)

Dear friend Christos,

How are you? I’m writing this letter to tell you about heroes of everyday life.

You know.. I was thinking that the word *heroes* often refers to capes, superpowers and physical strength. To my mind, a hero is not an imaginary creature. It is a person that lives among us. Imagine doctors who heal people and save lives or firefighters who can put out forest fires and more. In addition, the police catch thieves so that they don’t steal houses and shops. How about soldiers? Those who fight for freedom in the world. Let’s not forget farmers too, who cultivate the land and bring us fruit and vegetables to eat and as a result live. In general, I can understand that all professions are just equally important in order to achieve balance in our world.

What do you think Christos? Do you have more heroes in mind? I’m really looking forward for your reply! Please write back!

With lots of love, Helen.

Ελένη Καραγιάννη, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

Κατηγορία: Letter (2020-21)

Dear George,

I'm writing this letter to tell you about the heroes of everyday life. In my opinion, doctors and police officers are some of our daily heroes. On the one hand, doctors save people's lives and on the other, policemen protect citizens from anything bad.

This year something really horrible happened. An unexpected bug arrived in my country and in our city. It is called Covid-19 and it is a deadly virus that came from China. Soon enough it was transmitted all over the world. In Greece there are not so many infections but in other countries, in Italy for example, many people died. Doctors and nurses rescue people who are in danger, and that makes them superheroes.

What do you think about modern heroes? Thank you so much for reading my letter! Write back soon!

Love from, Chris

Ραφαήλ-Χρήστος Σουγιουλτζής, μαθητής της ΣΤ τάξης

Κατηγορία: Short story (2020-21)

THE LOST HERO

It was a beautiful Sunday morning, in spring. A family with their dog was going on a field trip by their car. The dog's name was Max. Max liked playing and running. While the family was in the car, it suddenly stopped. It had broken down. The father became so angry that that he kicked the dog out and left him there alone.

Eight months later, winter came and everything was covered with snow. One day, as a mountain climber was going up a big mountain, a blizzard came and covered the poor guy. After a whole day of searching the police couldn't find the climber. Out of a sudden though, a sound was heard. It was Max! The police followed the sound until they found Max and the climber. In the end, the heroic dog, Max, became a police dog and was adopted by the one of the policemen.

Βαρβαγιάννης Αθανάσιος, μαθητής της Ε τάξης

Κατηγορία: Short story (2020-21)

A HERO WITHOUT A CAPE

Hello everyone reading this!! I am going to tell you a story about a man who worked in a studio. A studio that made cartoons! Colorful cartoons!!

Everything was super fine when ... one of the villain cartoon characters produced in the studio got alive, entered the Earth, and was trying to send a terrible virus that would infect everyone through a machine. And the person who was going to stop him, I guess, was this man, Andrew. As he reached the studio Andrew was shocked. No one was there. He continued all the way and right there he SAW THE CHARACTER!!! Just kidding.. He just realized that the machine wasn't there. Well, it seems like he won't be the hero of the day after all. As he was getting closer to the exit though, the floor fell apart underneath him and he fell down too! The end. The end? Not really..

As he fell on the ground a miracle happened. HE WAS ALIVE!!! He scratched his head feeling confused. He did not remember a thing. As he was looking around, Andrew found an axe. He knew exactly what to do with it. He cut some boards and entered a boarded room. There he saw the bad character, whose name was Redfail in case you were wondering.

When he noticed that the machine was there, he went to whack it with his axe. He was just about to do that, but suddenly Redfail hit him. Ha! Again.. he knew what to do. He was going to fight in the final battle! Andrew started moving left and right and when Redfail was near ... he slapped him, threw him down, turned off the machine and broke it!!!! ThE rEaL eNd.

Well, thank you for reading this!!

Συμεωνίδης Γιώργος, μαθητής της Ε τάξης

EVERYONE MATTERS

Once a time ago there was a very rich person who would spend his money on nonsense things such as luxury cars or villas.

One day, while he was walking down a poor neighbourhood to go to work, he saw poor people suffering. He did nothing, but in the very deep of his heart he was sorry for them. The same night, when he fell asleep he saw a dream that his many golden coins fell on him and hit him very seriously. When he woke up, he found himself in the streets with no money, few clothes and no other accessories. He started crying and searching for one of his houses or his cars but they were very, very far from that spot and he didn't know how to reach them. Then, he realized how it is to be poor.

He asked for help but no one helped him as he was not helping anyone himself. Suddenly, someone with a kind heart recognized him and told him where to go. He gave him a map. The man thanked him a lot and told the poor man that he will reciprocate his assistance one day.

He had no money, so he started walking. He continued in the rain, in the snow, in the heat. It took him a whole year to reach home. When he arrived, his guards recognized him and allowed him to enter. After this adventure, he built a place for the homeless and hired the best staff. Then he called the person who helped him and hired him as secretary for this building. He started building hospitals, orphanages, schools and many other buildings. He realized that the material goods don't matter so much as human lives do and that heroes are those who offer.

Λιάκος Δημήτριος, μαθητής της ΣΤ τάξης

MY HEROES

There are many heroes in the world
Firefighters put out fires
They are brave and very strong.

Doctors save our lives
Fight the illness and cure
They try to help us day and night
Like the angels in the sky.

Policemen are my heroes too
Protect the people, prevent crimes
By keeping the community safe
They are making better our lives.

The world is full of heroes
Fathers and mothers,
Bus drivers and builders,
Scientists and teachers,
Cosmonauts and soldiers,
And many many others.

That makes me think that people with a kind heart,
People who are wise,
Caring people with a good will,
Are all heroes in disguise.

Μαυρίδης Νικόλαος, μαθητής της Ε τάξης

HEROES OF EVERYDAY LIFE

One day little Sofia thought
About heroes in the world.
She thought this, she thought that,
She wrote something like that.

Doctors take care of us and our lives
Firefighters save people from the fires
All policemen catch the thieves
When they steal our things.

Those are heroes Sofia said
As she now reached the end
And she asks both you and I
Who our heroes are in everyday life.

Καραγιάννη Σωτηρία, μαθήτρια της ΣΤ τάξης

WHO IS A HERO AFTER ALL?

It's not a hero whoever wears a mask.
A hero is the one that saved you
A hero is the one that helps you.

You can't become a hero by doing bad things.
A real hero always does what's needed
In offering he indeed succeeded.

A hero needs to put difficulties aside.
Otherwise he won't be helpful
Skillful, special and respectful.

An everyday hero has to be admired and praised.
Because without them both the world and people
Wouldn't be and live that peaceful.

Τεληπορανίδης Δημήτρης, μαθητής της ΣΤ τάξης

Ευχαριστούμε όλα τα παιδιά μας για την εξαιρετική τους προσπάθεια