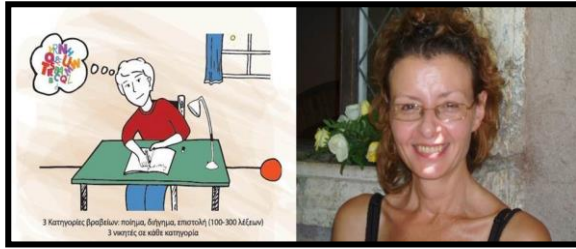


Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής στα Αγγλικά



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

Πολλά συγχαρητήρια στα παιδιά και στην εκπ/κό της Αγγλικής του σχολείου **κα Ζωή Μαλιβίτση**, που δεν παύει ποτέ να αναζητά δημιουργικούς τρόπους προκειμένου να διεγείρει 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!"

Οι συμμετοχές των υπόλοιπων μαθητών/τριών μας

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