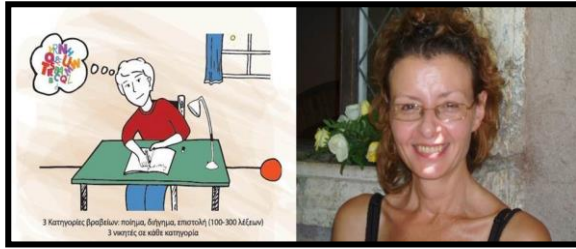


Διαγωνισμός Δημιουργικής Γραφής στα Αγγλικά



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 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**.

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.

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.

Οι συμμετοχές των υπόλοιπων μαθητών/τριών μας

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