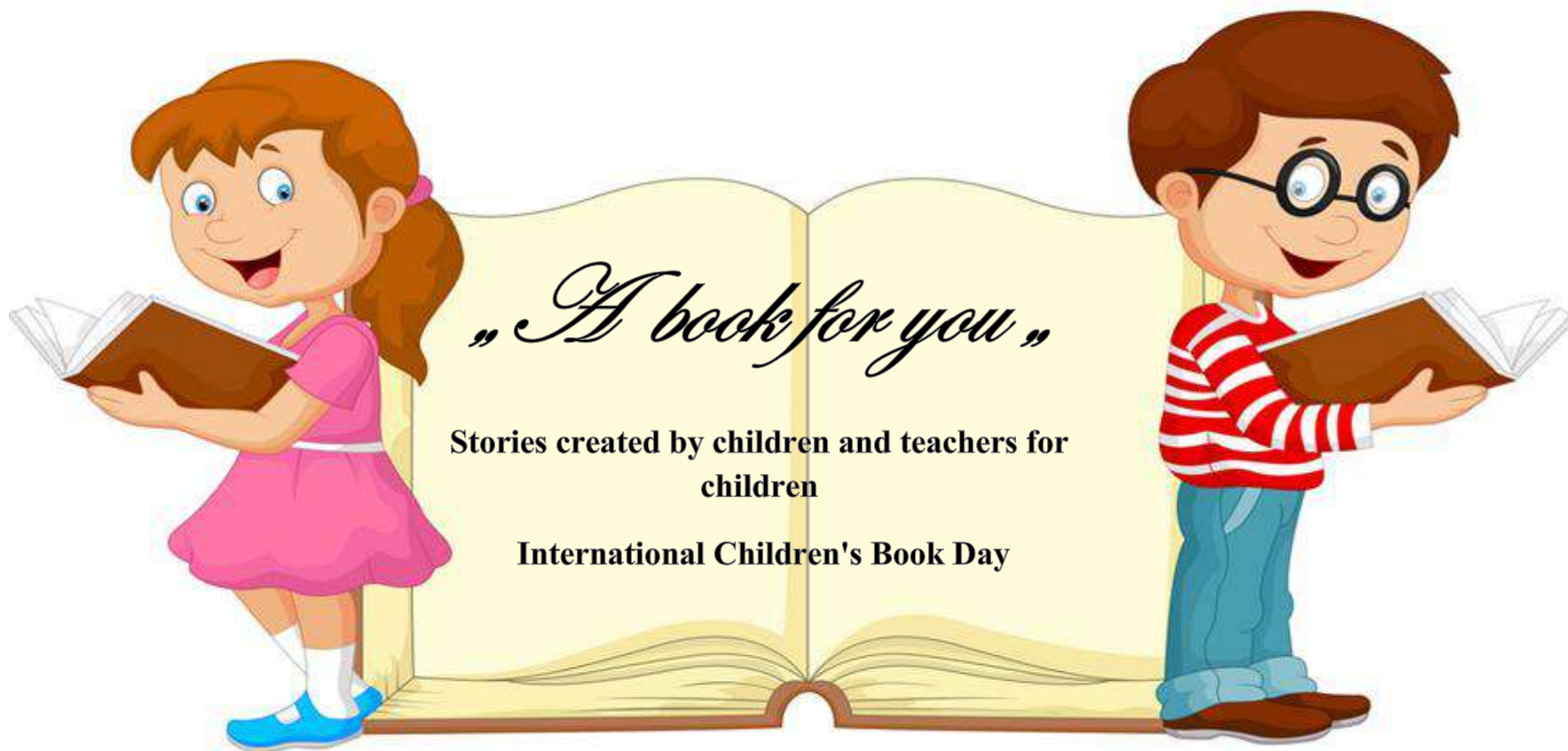




Grădinița Rază de Soare, România

# BRIDGES FOR SOCIAL INCLUSION

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## BRIDGES FOR SOCIAL INCLUSION

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ROMÂNIA

Romania

## FRIENDSHIP AS A CREAM FOR CAKES

Robert, a smart little boy who loved school very much, told his grandmother about how he spent the week and how terrible was the atmosphere in the classroom.

This week two new colleagues came to my classroom, one is called Christian and he came from Germany. He has very white skin and so blond hair that you think it's old. The problem is that although he speaks good Romanian, mathematics does not manage at all! He does not know how to solve some simple problems. He dresses so badly that in recreations we always make jokes about him. The other colleague is Carlos who came from Spain and who is so ugly, he has black and curly hair and he has big teeth, that he looks like an alien. He does better at school, but most of all he is alone, because as bad as he is, nobody wants to play with him.



While the nephew was telling her, Grandma was preparing a cake. His grandmother asked if he did not want to have a snack. Robert agreed.

- Look, you should try some oil, it comes from Greece!
- No!
- Than so cocoa? Look how brown it is!
- Yuck, the boy said.
- Maybe some mascarpone from Italy!
- Grose, Grandma!

- Maybe you want some eggs, or some flour, they're from our country!

- Grandma, all this is terrible!

Her grandmother replied: Of course, all of this is terrible when we take it separately. But when we put them together and put a little bit of effort into mixing them and preparing them for the fire, they will make a wonderful delicious cream! Is the same with your colleagues at school!

You're a smart boy who could help Christian with math and you're pretty friendly to help Carlos overcome the time of his tooth. Try this and then tell me what is the taste of the friendship between you and your colleagues.

Next week, Robert tried to help his colleagues exactly as his grandmother advised him. And guess what? The boy discovered that he had so many things in common with both them, and they understood so well that they made an everlasting friendship pact. Returning

his grandmother, Robert told her:

- Grandma, you were right! It's so nice to be in the company of my new friends that I'd give up the most delicious cake!

Time has passed and over years and years, they are still friends, even if they look different.



of  
to



## PRIETENIA CA O CREMĂ PENTRU PRĂJITURI

Robert, un băiețel isteț căruia îi plăcea foarte mult la școală, îi povestea bunicii sale despre cum și-a petrecut săptămâna și cât de groaznic este acum la el în clasă.

Săptămâna aceasta au venit doi colegi noi la mine în clasă, unul se numește Christian și vine din Germania. Are pielea foarte albă și părul atât de blond, că ai impresia că este bătrân. Problema este că deși vorbește bine limba română, la matematică nu se descurcă deloc! Habar nu are să rezolve niște probleme simple, am râs foarte tare cu colegii mei astăzi, când l-a scos doamna învățătoare la tablă și nu s-a descurcat! Ba mai mult, se îmbracă atât de urât, că în pauze facem mereu glume pe seama hainelor lui. Celălalt coleg se numește Carlos, care a venit din Spania și care este atât de urât, are părul negru și cârlionțat, și are niște dinți mari, de zici că este un extraterestru. Mai poarta și aparat dentar. El se descurcă mai bine la școală, dar cel mai mult stă singur, pentru că la cât de urât este, nimeni nu vrea să se joace cu el.

În timp ce nepotul povestea, bunica pregătea o prăjitură. Bunica l-a întrebat dacă nu dorește să ia o gustare. Robert a fost de acord.

- Uite, niște ulei, vine tocmai din Grecia!
- Nuuuu!
- Niște cacao crudă? Uite cat este de maro!
- Yuck! Zise băiatul
- Poate niște mascarpone, vine din Italia!
- Scârbos, bunico!
- Poate ai dori niște ouă crude, sau niște făină, sunt de la noi din țară!
- Bunico! Toate acestea sunt îngrozitoare!

Bunica i-a răspuns: desigur, toate acestea sunt îngrozitoare, atunci când le luăm separat. Dar în momentul în care le punem împreună și depunem un pic de efort să le amestecăm și să le preparăm la foc, ele vor face o minunata cremă delicioasă! La fel și cu colegii tăi de la școală! Tu ești un băiat isteț care ar putea să-l ajute pe Christian la matematică și ești destul de prietenos cât să îl ajuți pe Carlos să depășească perioada de timp în care i se vor îndrepta dințișorii. Însă toate aceste cu puțin efort, iar pe urmă, tu să-mi spui ce gust are prietenia dintre voi.

Săptămâna următoare, Robert a încercat să își ajute colegii exact cum l-a sfătuit bunica. Si ghiciti ce? Băiatul a descoperit că avea atât de multe lucruri în comun cu ei și se înțelegeau atât de bine, încât au făcut un pact de prietenie veșnică. Întorcându-se la bunica, Robert i-a spus:



-Bunico, bunico, ai avut dreptate! Este atât de plăcut să fiu în compania noilor mei prieteni, încât aş renunţa la cea mai delicioasă prăjitură!

Timpul a trecut, iar peste ani şi ani ei tot prieteni de nedespărţit sunt, chiar dacă arată diferit.

## A LIFE STORY

Mihai was a happy and playful boy in the middle grade.

On the winter holiday he went together with his parents to the mountain. As soon as he got there he played with snowballs, he wanted to the slope with his sleigh and then he was thinking to learn to ski. He was very happy would finally come true.

- It can't be that hard! Said the boy to himself nervously.

Mihai was paying a lot of attention to his ski instructor and by the end of his holiday, he already knew how to ski.

His happiness didn't last for long. He got distracted for a moment and because of his speed, he injured his right arm very bad. The doctors tried very hard but they couldn't save Mihai's arm.

He missed his colleagues so much, but after a long recovery time, gladly went back to the kindergarten, excited to play together with his colleagues Mihai sadly noticed that his friends tried to avoid him and laughed at him because he couldn't manage to do the activities as well as the others.

The teacher has proposed the children to play a game using just their left hand. Then they saw how hard it is to use only one hand.

After that, Mihai was helped by his colleagues, who promised not to judge someone by the way they look.







## POVESTE DE VIAȚĂ

Mihai era un băiețel vesel și jucăuș din grupa mijlocie.

În vacanța de iarnă a fost împreună cu părinții, la munte. Aici s-a jucat cu bulgări de zăpadă, s-a dat cu sania și a vrut să învețe să schieze. Era foarte fericit că în sfârșit visul său se va împlini.

- Nu poate fi atât de greu! gândea emoționat, băiețelul.

Mihai asculta cu atenție sfaturile instructorului de schi, iar spre sfârșitul vacanței învățase deja să schieze.

Bucuria sa nu a durat mult! Într-o clipă de neatenție s-a dezechilibrat și pentru că avea viteză s-a lovit foarte rău la mâna dreaptă. Medicii, oricât s-au străduit nu au putut salva mâna lui Mihai.

După o lungă perioadă de recuperare băiețelul s-a reîntors bucuros la grădiniță. Îi fusese tare dor de colegi! Abia așteptasă se joace împreună!

Mihai a observat cu tristețe că prietenii lui îl evitau și râdeau de el pentru că nu se descurca la fel de bine ca ei la activități.

Doamna educatoare le-a propus copiilor să se joace un joc folosindu-se doar de mâna stângă. Atunci ei au văzut cât de greu este să te descurci numai cu o mână.

De atunci Mihai a fost ajutat de colegii lui, care au promis că niciodată nu vor mai judeca un copil după felul în care arată.

## THE STORY OF BRAGGING VEGETABLES

One autumn day a housewife went to the market to buy groceries.

There she filled her shopping basket with vegetables: onions, potatoes, yellow pepper, mushrooms, tomatoes, broccoli, carrots, hot pepper.



The vegetables in the basket started a quarrel because each and everyone would have wanted to be placed at the top, where there's fresh air.



- I am red and am the most juicy, said the tomato.
- I am green, raw and healthy, said the broccoli.



- But I am so good looking that I make the most appetizing soup, argued the mushroom.



- I am orange, sweet and full of vitamins pointed out the carrot.



Then the onion jumped in saying:

- I am also orange, but without me the soup is tasteless!



The hot pepper, being smaller, was feeling less crowded so it said:

- Stop arguing! You will end up boiling in the pot anyway.



Then the housewife concluded that it doesn't matter how they look because each one plays its own role in the soup.

Hearing this each vegetable felt proud for being so important.



And this is how our story about the bragging vegetables ends.



## POVESTEA LEGUMELOR LAUDAROASE

Într-o zi de toamnă gospodina s-a dus la piață să facă cumpărături. Și-a încărcat coșul cu de toate: ceapă, cartofi, ardei gras galben, ciuperci, morcovi, roșii, broccoli, ardei iute. Legumele din coș au început să se certe între ele pentru că erau îngrămădite, că nu aveau loc, că fiecare ar fi vrut să stea deasupra, la aer.

Roșia spuse: Eu am culoarea roșie și sunt cea mai zemoasă!

Ardeiul galben: Eu sunt galben și sunt cel mai gras și consistent!

Broccoli: Eu sunt verde și sunt crud și sanatos!

Cartoful: Eu am culoarea maro și-s bun și sățios!

Ciuperca: Dar eu sunt atât de frumoasă încat fac și ciorbița să arate bine!

Morcovul: Eu sunt portocaliu și sunt dulce și plin de vitamine!

Ceapa: Și eu sunt portocalie, dar fara mine, ciorba nu are niciun gust!

Ardeiul iute, fiind mai mititel, se simțea destul de bine și spuse:

- Nu vă mai certați că-n oală o să ajungeți și-o să fierbeți de n-o să vă mai vedeți.

Atunci gospodina a spus că nu contează cum arată, pentru că fiecare are rolul ei în ciorbă.

Auzind acestea, fiecare legumă se simțea mandră că este atât de importantă.

Și așa s-a terminat povestea noastră cu legumele laudăroase.

## POVESTEA CELOR TREI FLUTURI

Era o dimineață superbă de primăvară. Vânt lin și cer senin. Lumea renaște încet, încet la viață. Grădina arăta fantastic sub razele soarelui care țese o panza magică. Florile strălucesc înrouate.

Trei fluturi poznași apar ca de nicăieri. Sunt minunați: unul e alb, altul e galben-auriu iar cel de-al treilea are aripi roșii. Se joacă, dansând fantastic în lumina soarelui, zboară și se cufundă în cupele florilor. Nu obosesc deloc, atât de mult le place jocul acesta.

Pic, pic ... începe ploaie venită pe neașteptate. Cei trei fluturi și-ar fi dorit să zboare până acasă dar din păcate aceasta era mult prea departe iar picăturile de ploaie erau din ce în ce mai dese.

Cei trei fluturași se grăbiră să-și caute adăpost.

Fluturile alb vine cu ideea de a ruga florile să îi găzduiască cât timp va ploua.

Întâlniră în drum o margaretă albă, care-și clătina floarea sub picăturile de ploaie.

-Bună, margaretă, primește-ne sub petalele florii tale! Noi suntem mici și aripile noastre-s tare gingașe, picaturile grele de apă ni le distrug!

-Nu pot să vă primesc, le răspuse margareta. Eu aș putea primi numai pe fluturile alb, care seamănă cu mine ca un frate cu sora lui. Ceilalți doi mergeți mai departe și căutați-vă adăpost!

Dar fluturile alb zise prietenilor săi:

-Să zburăm mai departe! Mai degrabă voi lupta cu ploaia, decât să mă despart de voi!

Și fluturașii au pornit mai departe toți trei, sub ploaia neîndurătoare. În calea lor zăriră o frumoasă lalea galbenă-aurie.

-Dragă lalea, adăposte-ne în căsuța florii tale! Dacă ne alungi vom muri sub ploaia asta rece și repede.

-Nu vă pot primi, le răspuse și laleaua. Tu, frumosule fluture galben, rămâi la mine, dar ceilalți să-și caute de drum!



Fluturile galben însă îi răspunse, ca și fluturile alb, și iar zburară tustrei mai departe, supărați și cu aripioarele grele de ploaie. Abia mai puteau zbura.

Soarele, care era ascuns după perdeaua norilor, îi vedea pe cei trei fluturași și se bucura să vadă cât de uniți erau aceștia. Se vedea că erau legați între ei de sentimente puternice de iubire și de prietenie. Atunci Soarele a ieșit din nori și a trimis o rază către macul roșu, rugându-l să-i primească pe cei trei fluturași.

În scurtă vreme aripile fluturilor s-au uscat, iar trupul lor cel firav s-a încălzit. Au zburat acasă, împreună, fericiți!

Soarele îi salvase de la pieire pentru bunătatea lor!



### THE THREE BUTTERFLIES STORY

It was a beautiful spring morning – soft wind and clear sky. Nature slowly renews to life. The garden looked fantastic under the sunrays that were weaving a magical canvas. The flowers are shining in their dewy.

Three tricky butterflies appeared from nowhere. They are wonderful: one is white, another one is golden-yellow and the third one has red wings. They are playing, wonderfully dancing in the sunlight, flying and plunging into the flower's cups. They do not get tired! They love this game so much!

Plip, plip... Unexpectedly rain starts. The three butterflies would have wanted to fly home, but unfortunately it was too far from them and the rain drops were getting more and more frequent.

The three little butterflies rushed to seek shelter.

The white one came up with the idea of asking flowers to host them until the rain will stop.

On their way, the butterflies met a white daisy, that was shaking its flower under the rain drops.

-Hello Daisy, shelter under the petals of your flower! We are small and our wings so tender, the heavy drops of rain will destroy them!

-I cannot host you, said the daisy. I could only shelter the white butterfly because it resembles me as a brother with his sister. The two of you go on and find another place to stay!

But the white butterfly said to his friends:



- Let's move on! I'd rather fight with the rain than get separated from you!

And the little three flew further through the ruthless rain. On their way, they saw a golden-yellow tulip.

-Dear Tulip, host us inside your flower house! If you banish us, we will die under this cold and heavy rain!

- I can't let you in, said the tulip. You beautiful yellow butterfly, stay with me, but the others must find another place!

But the yellow butterfly replied as the white one did, and again they flew upset further together with their wet and heavy wings. They could barely fly.



The Sun who was hidden behind clouds curtain, could see the three butterflies and it was pleased to see the unity between them. It was clear that they were connected by strong feelings of friendship and love.

Then, the Sun came out from behind the clouds and it sent a sunshine to the red poppy, asking it to host the three butterflies. Soon, the wings of the butterflies dried up and their sensitive body warmed up. They happily flew home together.

For their kindness, the sun had saved them from perish.

## CATELUSUL SCHIOP

In vitrina unui magazin de animale era un afis: "Catelusi de vanzare". Un baietel de 10 ani intra si intreaba care-i pretul unui catelus.

Vanzatorul ii raspunde ca pretul este intre 20 si 50 de dolari. Baietelul baga mana in buzunar si scoase cateva monezi. Numara 2,70 euro...si apoi intreba:

"As putea vedea catelusii?"

Vanzatorul zambi. Fluiera si din magazin iesi catelusa si in urma ei cinci catelusi frumosi. Al saselea catelus ramasese in urma si nu se apropia.

Baietelul intreba:

“De ce catelusul acesta schioapata?”

Vanzatorul ii raspunde ca acesta s-a nascut cu o problema la picior si va schioapata toata viata.

“Asta-i catelusul pe care-l doresc,a spus baietelul cu bucurie in glas.”

“Daca asta e dorinta ta,ti-l dau gratis!”

Copilul s-a suparat si a raspuns:

“Nu il vreau gratis,pretul lui e la fel ca al celorlalti catei.Iti voi da tot ce am la mine acum si in fiecare luna iti oi plati 50 de centi,pana voi achita pretul lui intreg.

“ Esti sigur ca vrei acest catelus?Nicideata nu va putea fugii,sarii sau nu va putea sa se joace ca ceilalti!”

Baietelul s-a aplecat,si-a ridicat putin pantalonul si i-a aratat vanzatorului aparatul care-i sustinea piciorul stramb.

“ Nici eu nu pot alerga,de aceea acest catelus are nevoie de cineva care sa-l inteleaga!”

Ochii vanzatorului s-au umplu de lacrimi cand i-a spus copilului:

“ Ma rog si sper ca fiecare catelus sa aiba pe cineva care sa-l iubeasca,asa precum tu il iubesti pe acest catelus!”

Morala

In viata nu conteaza cine esti,conteaza ca cineva sa te pretuiasca si sa te iubeasca neconditionat!

## THE LAME PUPPY

In the showcase of an animal shop was a poster: "Puppies for sale". A 7-year-old boy comes in and asks what is the price of a puppy. The seller replies that the price is between 30 and 50 euros.

The boy puts his hand in his pocket, pulls out some coins. Counts 2.70 euros ... and then asks:





"Could I see puppies?"

The seller smiles. The whistle and out of the shop go out the net and after her 5 beautiful puppies. The sixth puppy ... left behind and did not approach!

The boy asks:

"Why is this puppy chuckling?"

The man replied that he was born with a problem in his leg and he would be limping all his life!

"This is the puppy they want," the boy said with joy in his voice. "If this is your wish, I give it to you for free!"



The child was angry and said:

"I do not want him for free, his price is the same as for the other dogs, I will give you everything I have now and every month I will pay you 50 eurocents until I pay his price whole!"

"Are you sure you want this puppy? He will never be able to run or play or jump like the others! "

The boy leaned forward, lifted the trouser trouser and showed the seller the iron that sustained his crooked foot.

"I can not run, so this puppy needs someone to understand it!"

The eyes of the seller were filled with tears when he told his child:

"I pray and I hope every puppy has someone to love him, just as you love this puppy!"



Morality:

In life it does not matter who you are and how you look, it is important for someone to cherish you, to accept you as you are and to love you unconditionally!



BULGARIA

## THE FAIRY OF GOOD

Once upon a time a very colorful, very interesting, very nice and friendly kindergarten. The children in her were smart, good, responsible and always smiling. Every day, their parents took them to the garden, and the children were eager to see this happen. They alived together: playing fun games, listening to fabulous stories, eating delicious food, and learning a lot of new things everyday about the world every day. One day in this small and cohesive society a new child arrived. It was different from the others, but it was as good and clever as them. This child was enchanted by the Witch Disease. The children were initially afraid of him, fled him and ignored him. It felt sad because no one understood his world. This was the day, and the child became more and more sad. He did not understand what he had done to repel the others.



At the end of winter, on a cold and gloomy day that resembled the child's mood, the Fairy of the Good suddenly appeared. Appeared to children in the children's group. She wanted to help the new child so that she could be happy as well as the others. She told them the following story: the witch's magic "Bolest" could only be spoiled by kindness, love and understanding. If the children treated the new child so well, they could heal.

The children sincerely believed in the words of the good Faith and began to observe these rules. So after a few days a smile appeared on the face of the child. And after a while, it was really happy. hand in difficulty and saw a friend in his face in joyous always beats the bad and there is no more meaningful in trouble.



He was accepted by the others, who put his moments. Children understood that good thing in the world than helping a friend who is

## Феята на доброто

Имало едно време една много пъстра, много интересна, много хубава и приветлива детска градина. Децата в нея били умни, добри, отговорни и винаги усмихнати. Всеки ден родителите им ги водели в градината, а децата нямали търпение това да се случи. Всички си живеели много задружно: играели забавни игри, слушали приказни истории, хранили се с вкусна храна и ежедневно научавали много нови неща за света.

Един ден в това малко и сплотено общество пристигнало ново дете. То било по-различно от останалите, но също било толкова добро и умно като тях. Това дете било омагьосано от Вещицата „Болест“. Децата първоначално се страхували от него, отбягвали го и го игнорирали. То се чувствало тъжно, защото никой не разбирал неговия свят. Така се нижели дните, а детето ставало все по-тъжно. То не разбирало какво е направило, за да отблъсне останалите.

В края на зимата, в един студен и мрачен ден, който много наподобявал настроението на детето, изведнъж се появила Феята на Доброто. Явила се на децата в детската група. Искала да помогне на новото дете, за да може и то да бъде щастливо, както били останалите. Тя им разказала следната история: магията на Вещицата „Болест“ можела да бъде развалена само от добрина, любов и разбирателство. Ако децата се отнасяли така с новото дете, то можело да оздравее. Децата искрено повярвали в думите на добрата Фея и започнали да спазват тези правила. Така след няколко дни се появила усмивка на лицето на детето. А след малко повече време то било истински щастливо. Било прието от останалите, които му подавали ръка в трудност и виждали в негово лице приятел във веселите моменти. Децата разбрали, че доброто винаги побеждава лошото и няма по-смислено нещо на света от това да помагаш на приятел, който е в беда.

## VICKY AND SOAP

Vicky is a small, beautiful girl who likes to play anywhere and everything. In the morning, he goes to the kindergarten, combed, washed and dressed in beautiful clothes. When her mother took her in the afternoon, something was wrong. The pins were gone, the ribbon torn, the dress hanging, the hands and the face always dirty. The mother always asked:

- Vicky, why are you so dirty?

- I do not know, I'm just playing! Vicky responded astonishedly.

One day in the group came a new girl named Rumi. She was long blond hair tied with a blue ribbon. He had a beautiful blue dress and white laced shoes. She looked like a little princess.

All children ate as they saw her. When the games started, Rumi played with all the kids and all the toys, but kept his clothes clean and healthy. Everyone wanted to play with her, not Vicky. Vicky was very sad. The teacher noticed she was sad and asked:

- Vicky, why do not you play?



- Because everyone wants to play Rummy, not me!
- Then the teacher grabbed her hand and quietly said:
- Come with me, we will do a magic together and the kids will play again with you!



The teacher took Vicky to the washbasin and handed her the soap to wash her face and hands. Then she carefully trimmed her hair and cleaned the milk-stained dress. Vicky became quite different. When they went back to their children, first Rummy came to her and asked to play. Then the other children came. In the evening Vicki's mother took a clean, neat and happy little girl from the kindergarten.



### Вики и сапуна

Вики е едно дребно, красиво момиченце, което обича да играе навсякъде и с всичко. Сутрин тръгва за детска градина срасана, измита и облечена с красиви дрехи. Когато майка ѝ я вземаше следобед все нещо не беше наред. Ту фибичките ги нямаше, ту панделката ѝ скъсана, ту роклята виси, а ръцете и лицето винаги бяха мръсни. Майката все питаше:

- Вики, защо си толкова мръсна?
- Не знам, аз само си играя! – отговаряше учудено Вики.

Един ден в групата дойде ново момиченце на име Руми. Тя беше с дълга руса коса вързана със синя панделка. Имаше красива синя рокля и бели лачени обувки. Приличаше на малка принцеса. Всички деца ахнаха като я видяха. Когато започнаха игрите, Руми игра с всички деца и с всички играчки, но пазеше чисти и здрави дрехите си. Всеки искаше да играе с нея, а не с Вики.

Вики много се натъжи. Учителката забеляза, че е тъжна и попита:

- Вики, ти защо не играеш?
- Защото всички искат да играят с Руми, а не с мен!

Тогава учителката я хвана за ръка и тихичко ѝ каза:

- Ела с мен, ще направим заедно едно вълшебство и децата отново ще играят с теб!

Учителката заведе Вики в умивалнята и ѝ подаде сапуна, за да измие хубаво лицето и ръцете си. След това старателно среса косите ѝ и почистиха зацапаната с мляко рокличка. Вики стана съвсем друга. Когато отново влязоха при децата, първа Руми дойде при нея и поиска да си играят. После дойдоха и другите деца.

Вечерта майката на Вики взе от детската градина едно чисто, спретнато и щастливо момиченце.

### Bunny in the kindergarten

Bunny's Pooh's mother lived in a fabulous forest, and she was the happiest mother of the world because she had a little fluffy bunny. She called him Pooh. Mama Zabika loved her bunny, never left it, played with him, gave him a tasty cabbage, an apple, and when he started crying, his mother gave him a juicy carrot instead of a pacifier, and the little Pooh calmed down.

Time passed and Pooh grew. Momma Zayka decided to take him to the forest kindergarten where all the little animals in this forest walked. One day his mother caught the little paw and took him to the forest kindergarten. Pooh began to cry. He was scared and sad without his mother, did not want to stay there. Redhead The little squirrel was the kindergarten teacher. It was good and loved all the small forest animals.



The squirrel picked it up with his soft paws, carefully folded it, and introduced him to the other little animals visiting the forest kindergarten - a funny little fox, a sweet bear, a spiked hedgehog, and other small animals. All the animals were very happy that a new little bunny appeared in their forest garden. They started playing games with him, running along the green lawn, then eating, resting on the small crèches. At the end of the day, his mother came to take him from the kindergarten.

How delighted she was when she saw that the bunny did not cry but played cheerfully in the garden! Going home to the little bunny Pooh, telling my mother how interesting and fun it is to play with new friends - a funny little fox, a sweet bear, spiny hedgehog and other little animals. Mommy Bunka was proud of her bunny, and was glad that Pooh knew he was not worth crying in kindergarten, deserving of fear and intrusion - fun and interesting.

### Зайчето Пух в детска градина

Майката на Зайчето Пух живеела в приказна гора и тя била най-щастливата майка на света, защото имала едно малко пухкаво зайче. Тя го наричала Пух. Мама Зайка обичала зайчето си, никога не го оставяла само, играела с него, давала му вкусно зеле, ябълка, а когато започвало да плаче, майка му вместо биберон за устни му подарила сочен морков и малкия Пух се успокоявал.

Времето минавало и Пух растеше. Мама Зайка решила да го отведе в горската детска градина, в която ходели всички малки животни от тази гора. Един ден майка му хванала за малката лапичка и го завела в горската детска градина. Пух започнал да плаче. Той бил уплашен и тъжен без майка си, не искал да остане там. Червенокосата Малката катеричка била учителката в детската градина. Тя беше добра и обичаше всички малки горски животни.

Катеричката го взе със своите меки лапички, внимателно го прегъна и го запозна с другите малки животни, които посещават горската детска градина - смешна малка лисица, мила мечка, бодливия таралеж и други малки животни. Всички животни бяха много щастливи, че в тяхната горска градина се появи едно ново малко зайче. Те започнаха да играят игри с него, тичаха заедно по зелената морава, после ядяха, почиваха на малките креватчета. В края на деня, майка му дойде да го вземе от детската градина.

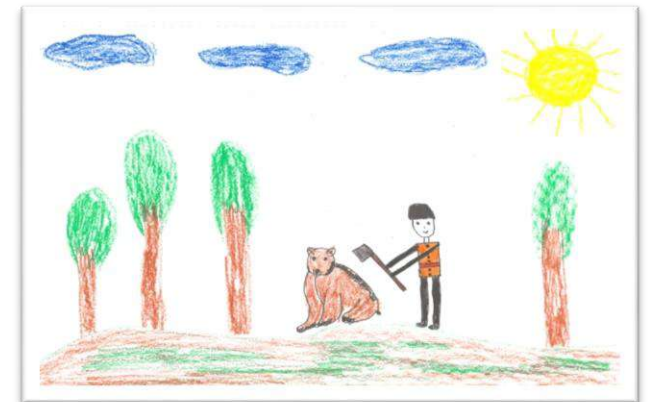
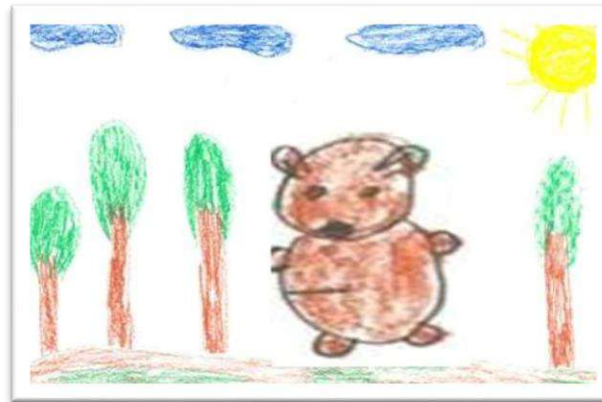
Колко е възхитена бе тя, когато видя, че зайчето ѝ не плаче, а играе весело в градината! Вървейки към къщи малкото зайче Пух, разказал на майка си, колко интересно и забавно е било, как си играел с нови приятели - смешна малка лисица, мила мечка, бодливия таралеж и други малки животни.

Мама Зайка се гордееше със зайчето си и се радваше, че Пух е разбрал, че не си струва да плаче в детската градина, защото там изобщо не е страшно, а напротив - забавно и интересно.

## TALE OF THE BEAR AND THE BAD WORD



As he gathered wood in the woods, one man heard a mournful whining from the bush. He peered up and saw a little bear tangled in the branches. A good man was a woodcutter who freed his bear, and his mother for thanks gave him a whole bag of pears and a large pot of honey bees. So the man and the bear became good friends. She was eating it in her hollow, and he brought her home.



Once, as you sat and talked, the man said, "Oh, madam! Everything is fine, except your breath smells very badly.

The bear's heart was swallowed. She shook her head aside and saw the ax behind the door. "Take this ax, my friend, and hit me on my forehead!" - What are you talking? The man started. - I am your friend! I can not hit you. Hit me when I tell you! - she urged the bear. The man refused, but the bear so insisted that he finally agreed. He picked up the ax and hit her forehead. The bear burst out of pain and fled into the woods.

Past summer, then autumn, coming winter. Woodcutter was still walking in the woods, but he had not met the bear for a long time. One day, just a shot of the branches of a dried tree and the other end of the meadow was the bear. They met and rejoiced at the meeting. "Good meeting," greeting the man. "Are we going to be comrades again, as before?" "It depends on you," the bear replied. She dissolved the fur on her forehead and showed the spot. "Well, friend, she does not even know there's a wound! - the man was pleased. - Can you see? The wound healed and I forgot, but the bad word he told me I can not forget.





### „Приказка за мечката и лошата дума”

Докато събирал дърва в гората, един човек дочул жално скимтене от хрусталака. Надникнал и видял едно малко мече заплетено в клоните. Добър човек бил дърварят, освободил мечето, а майка му за благодарност му дала цяла торба круши и голямо гърне с мед от диви пчели. Така човекът и мечката станали добри приятели. Тя го гощавала в хралупата си, а той я канел вкъщи.

- Веднъж, както си седели и разговаряли, човекът рекъл:

- Ех, мецо! Всичко ти е хубаво, само дето дъхът ти много лошо мирише.

Свило се мечешкото сърце. Извила глава мечката настрани и видяла брадвата зад вратата.

- Вземи тази брадва, приятелю и ме удари по челото!

- Какво говориш? – ахнал човекът. – Аз съм ти приятел! Не мога да те ударя.

- Удари ме, щом ти казвам! – настояла мечката.

Човекът отказвал, но мечката толкова настоявала, че накрая се съгласил. Вдигнал брадвата и я ударил по челото. Мечката изревала от болка и побягнала в гората.

Минало лятото, после есента, дошла зимата. Дърварят все ходел в гората, но дълго не срещал мечката. Един ден, тъкмо кастрел клоните на едно изсъхнало дърво и от другия край на поляната се задала мечката. Познали се и се зарадвали на срещата.

- Добра среща мецано – поздравил човекът. – Ще бъдем ли пак другари, както по-рано?

- От теб зависи – отвърнала му мечката. Разтворила козината на челото си и показала удареното място.

- Ех, приятелко, то дори не се познава, че е имало рана! – зарадвал се човекът.

- Виждаш ли? Раната заздравя и я забравих, но лошата дума, дето ми каза, още не мога да забравя.

## A TALE OF COLORS

They once lived on Earth three colors - yellow, blue and red. They were not friends because they did not know each other.



The  
yellow  
color  
lived  
in  
its

yellow house. Each day he threw a yellow ball and the yellow sun shone over him. The blue color lived in a blue house. From morning till night he played with a blue rope, bathed in his blue pond, and above him the vast blue sky. The red man lived in a red house. He had a red hoop all day, and in his garden he had a red rose that never blossomed.

One day while they were walking, the three colors met by chance. They began to look very astonished. Until then, none of them had seen the other colors. They met and decided to play together - the yellow ball, the blue rope and the red hoop. The cooperative game they liked so much that they soon became good friends. As we all know, friends love each other. And when they decided to divorce, they embraced. And it became a miracle! As soon as the yellow and red hugs, orange appeared. Frothe hugs of blue and red, the purple color was born, and when the yellow and blue hugged the green grew.



Smiling smiles appear on their face, the sky becomes brighter, the blossoming rose, all over the colorful rainbow! The world of the old is much more beautiful, colorful and cheerful.





### Приказка за цветовете

Живели някога на Земята три цвята - жълт, син и червен. Те не били приятели, защото не се познавали.

Жълтият цвят живеел в своята жълта къщичка. Всеки ден той си подхвърлял жълта топка, а над него греело жълтото слънце. Синият цвят живеел в синя къща. От сутрин до вечер играел със синьо въженце, къпел се в синьото си езерце, а над него се простирало необятното синьо небе. Червеният пък живеел в една червена къща. По цял ден въртял червен обръч, а в градината си имал една червена роза, която никога не разцъфвала.

Един ден докато се разхождали, трите цвята съвсем случайно се срещнали. Те започнали да се гледат много учудено. Дотогава нито един от тях не бил виждал другите цветове. Запознали се и решили да си поиграят заедно - с жълтата топка, синьото въженце и червения обръч. Задружната игра им харесала толкова много, че скоро се превърнали в добри приятели. А както всички знаем, приятелите се обичат. И когато решили да се разделят, те се прегърнали. И станало истинско чудо! Щом се прегърнали жълтият и червеният цвят, се появил оранжев. От прегръдката на синия и червения се родил лилавият цвят, а когато се прегърнали жълтият и синият, се получил зеленият. Тогава на лицата им се показали широки усмивки, слънцето започнало да свети по-ярко, небето станало по-синьо, розата разцъфнала, а над всички се появила пъстра дъга!

Светът станал много по-красив, шарен и весел.



TURCIA

Turkey

## NAUGHTY ELEPHANT



upon a time  
a huge forest. It lived in the forest wild animals. Wild animals, butterflies, birds, squirrels, lizards live. All animals live in peace, happily without fighting.

But there's a naughty elephant in the other animals. The animals are tired of the to elephant.



Once there was



woods. This elephant is always joking with elephant jokes. They decided to give a lesson

The elephant sneaked up and squeezed the stopper. When the elephant woke up, he was so frightened, that the more he breathed, the air filled himself into it. It's swollen and swollen. In the end of the clouds. Cold cold. He sneezed. There was a stopper in his hose when he sneezed. When the plug came out, the elephant slowly dragged from the sky into the forest.



Filtered, drained. He fell into the grass. But it hurts. He understood how jokes his friends hurt his friends. This is a lesson for the elephant. He apologized to his friends. Very happy, they continued to live peacefully in the forest.

Written by: Yasemin AYMEN (1-A)

## YARAMAZ FİL

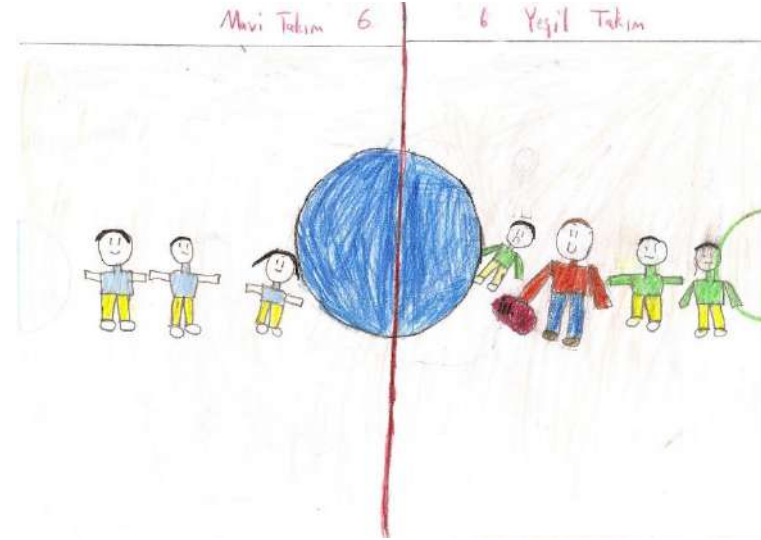
Bir varmış bir yokmuş evvel zaman içinde, kocaman bir orman varmış. Bu ormanda vahşi hayvanlar yaşamış. Vahşi hayvanların yanında kelebek, kuş, sincap, kertenkele de yaşarmış. Bütün hayvanlar barış içinde, kavga etmeden mutlu bir şekilde hayatlarını sürdürüyorlarmış.

Fakat ormanda yaşayan yaramaz bir fil varmış. Bu fil diğer hayvanlara hep şaka yaparmış. Hayvanlar artık filin şakalarından bıkip usanmışlar. File bir ders vermeye karar vermişler. Fil uyurken gizlice yanına gelip hortumuna tıpa tıkamışlar. Fil uyandığında çok korkmuş, nefes aldıkça hava içine dolmuş. Şiştikçe şişmiş ve şişmiş. Sonunda bulutların arasına kadar çıkmış. Soğuk hava ile karşılaşınca üşümüş. Hapşurmuş. Hapşurunca hortumundaki tıpa düşmüş. Tıpa çıkınca fil yavaş yavaş gökyüzünden ormana doğru süzölmüş. Süzölmüş, süzölmüş. Otların arasına düşmüş. Ama

canı çok acımış. Yaptığı şakaların arkadaşlarının canını ne kadar çok acıttığını anlamış. Bu durum file ders olmuş. Arkadaşlarından özür dilemiş. Çok mutlu, huzur içinde ormanda yaşamaya devam etmişler.

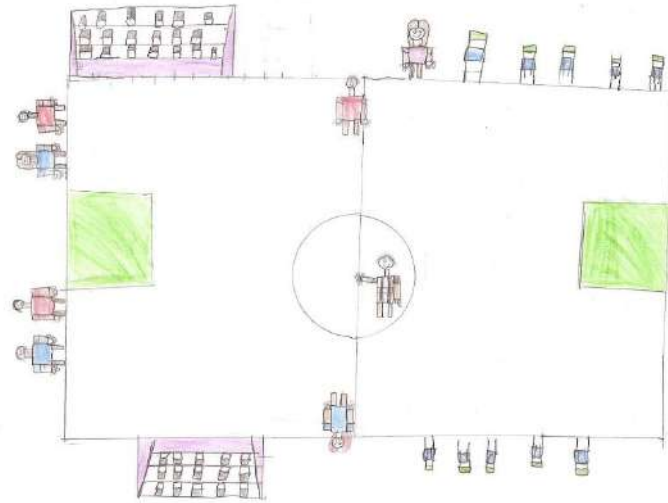
Yazan: Yasemin AYMEN (1-A)

### CHILDREN DON'T KNOW TO LOSE

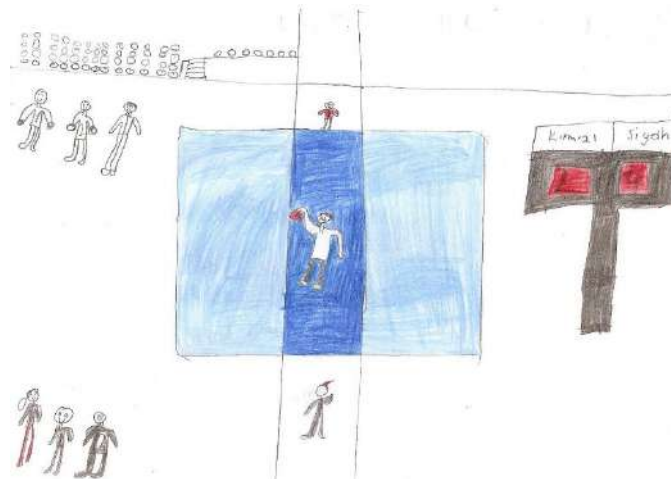


Kerim was very excited because at his school there were festivals to play and he would play handkerchiefs. He was very confident. The kid who ran faster than he ever was.



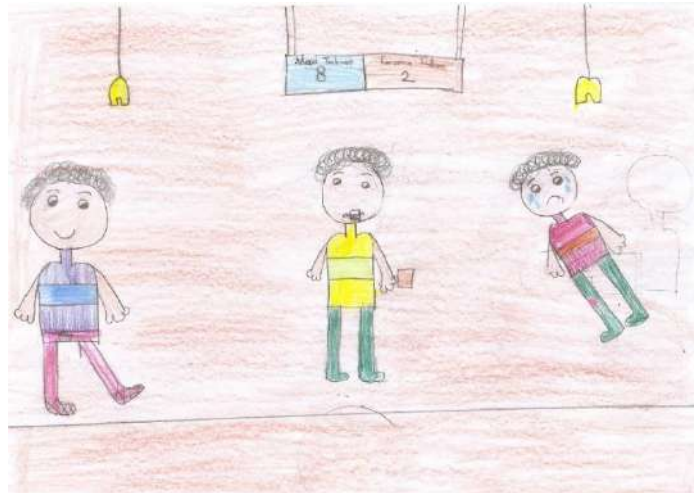


When he came to the school, he saw that the competition area had already been prepared. He despised them when he saw the other children wearing their shirts. He bragging like “No one can run faster than me, our class will win”. All teams came in line and the races started.

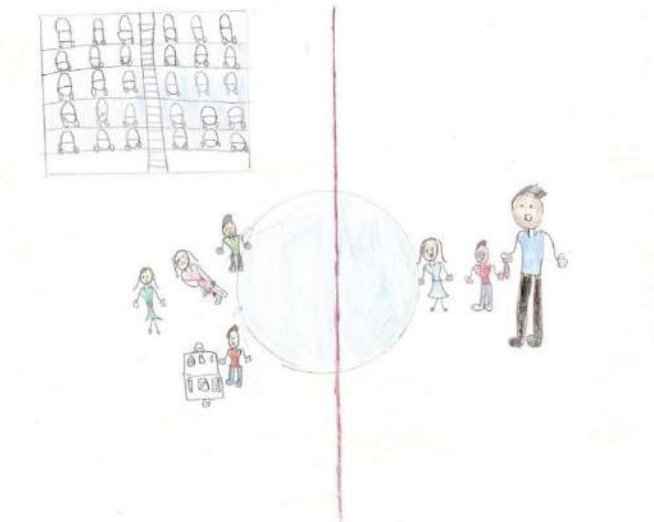




Kerim and his class were running like wind. There was one class left for the championship. Kerim and his friends were going to get a medal if they had won the team. Two weeks before the opposing team's class, a child had arrived. As he was new to school, no one noticed that he was running like a cheetah. Until that day. When it was his turn to race, Kerim realized that he could not run as fast as that child. He threw himself down at the race. He cried.



The game stopped. Everyone gathered to his row. The game started again. Kerim threw this and warned Kerim. Soon the race is over.



head. Kerim had the opportunity to rest in this himself down again. The game judge noticed Kerim and the team lost.

Kerim's teacher understood the situation and called Kerim. He told me that what he did wasn't right, that it was natural to lose as much as the win. Kerim listened to his teacher. He was ashamed of what he did. Congratulated the players on the opposing team, shook hands.

Written by Sevgi YILDIZ (3-A)

## KAYBETMEYİ BİLMEYEN ÇOCUK

Kerim, çok heyecanlıydı çünkü okulunda oyun şenlikleri yapılacak o da mendil kapmaca oyunu oynayacaktı. Kendine çok güveniyordu. Ondan daha hızlı koşan çocuk hiç çıkmamıştı.

Okula geldiğinde, yarışma alanının çoktan hazırlandığını gördü. Formalarını giymiş olan diğer çocukları gördüğünde onları küçümsedi.

“- Kimse benden hızlı koşamaz, bizim sınıf kazanacak” diye böbürleniyordu.

Vakit geldi tüm takımlar sıraya girdi ve yarışlar başladı. Kerim ve sınıfı, rüzgâr gibi koşuyordu. Şampiyonluğa bir sınıf kalmıştı. Bu takımı da yenerlerse Kerim ve arkadaşları madalya alacaklardı.

Karşı takımın sınıfına 2 hafta önce bir çocuk nakil gelmişti. Okula yeni geldiği için kimse onun çita gibi koştuğunu fark etmemişti. Ta ki o güne kadar. Yarış sırası kendine geldiğinde, Kerim, o çocuk kadar hızlı koşamadığını fark etti. Yarış sırasında kendini yere attı. Ağladı. Oyun durdu. Herkes onun başına toplandı. Kerim bu sırada dinlenme fırsatı buldu. Oyun tekrar başladı. Kerim kendini yine yere attı. Bu durumu oyun hakemi fark etti ve Kerim'i uyardı. Kısa süre sonra yarış bitti. Kerim ve takımı kaybettiler. Kerim'in öğretmenini durumu anladı ve Kerim'i yanına çağırdı.

Yaptığının doğru olmadığını, kazanmak kadar kaybetmenin de doğal olduğunu anlattı.

Kerim, öğretmenini iyice dinledi. Yaptığından utandı. Karşı takımdaki oyuncuları tebrik etti, ellerini sıktı.

Yazan: Sevgi YILDIZ (3-A)

## MY FRIEND THE TINY BIRD

Once upon a time, a family lived in one of the village. This family had little daughters. This girl loves animals, helps them, provides their needs, loves spending time with them. Their house has a huge garden. This garden has a place to stay for animals, places to play. She spent almost all his time with her pet friends. In the garden; she was feeding cats, dogs, chickens and a lot more.



One day she and her family decided to have a picnic in the forest. They found a wounded bird on the ground looking for themselves in the forest. They took the bird and returned home. She and her family covered the bird's wounds. They fed him. In this way, there is a connection between the little girl and the bird. Time to time, the bird is healed and it's time to migrate. The little girl who's used to the baby bird is very upset she had to leave her. Her family told her that he needed to go to hot places to continue the life of the bird.



Eventually they convinced their little girl. When they were all together they would go to the woods where they had found him and deliver it to the sky, the little girl told him that he was waiting for him to come back when his little friend came back and they said goodbye. Days, months, seasons changed, and summer came again. The little girl's eye was waiting on the way for her little friend to come back.



She woke up one morning with the sound of a bird singing on the side of the window. A little friend came back. The little girl who was seeing this went out of her bed and went to see her little friend. The girl who was very happy to see her little friend come back picked her up, loved her kisses. The bond between them strengthened, they always loved each other. They all lived together very happily.



## ARKADAŐIM MİNİK Kuő

Bir varmış bir yokmuş. Evvel zaman içinde, kalbur saman içinde köyün birinde bir aile yaşarmış. Bu ailenin bir de küçük kızları varmış. Bu kız hayvanları çok sever, onlara yardım eder, ihtiyaçlarını sağlar, onlarla vakit geçirmeyi çok severmiş. Evlerinin kocaman bir bahçesi varmış. Bu bahçeye hayvan dostları için kalacak yerler, oyun oynayabileceđi alanlar hazırlarmış. Hemen hemen bütün vaktini hayvan dostlarıyla geçiriyormuş. Bahçesinde; kediler, köpekler, tavuklar ve daha bir sürü hayvan besliyormuş...

Bir gün ailesiyle birlikte ormanda piknik yapmaya karar vermişler. Ormana gelip kendileri için yer bakarken yerde yaralı bir kuő bulmuşlar. Hemen kuőu alıp evlerine geri dönmüşler. Ailesiyle birlikte kuőun yaralarını sarmışlar. Onu besleyip sahip çıkmışlar. Bu sayede küçük kız ve kuő arasında bir bađ oluşmuş. Gel zaman git zaman kuő iyileşmiş ve göç zamanı gelmiş. Yavru kuőa çok alışan küçük kız ondan ayrılması gerektiđi için çok üzgünmüş. Ailesi kuőun hayatına devam edebilmesi için bunun gerektiđini sıcak yerlere gitmesi gerektiđini anlatmışlar...

En sonunda küçük kızlarını ikna etmişler. Hep birlikte onu buldukları ormana gidip kuőu gökyüzüne salacakken küçük kız minik dostuna tekrar göç zamanı geldiğinde geri gelmesini onu beklediđini söylemiş ve böylelikle vedalaşmışlar. Aradan günler, aylar geçmiş, mevsimler deđişmiş ve yeniden yaz gelmiş. Küçük kızın gözü yollarda minik dostunun geri gelmesini bekliyormuş...

Bir sabah penceresinin kenarında öten kuő sesiyle uyanmış. Bir de bakmış ki minik dostu geri gelmiş. Bunu gören küçük kız hemen yatađından fırlayıp minik dostunun yanına gitmiş. Minik dostunun geri döndüğüne çok sevinen kız hemen kucađına almış, sevmiş öpmüş. Böylece aralarında ki bađ kuvvetlenmiş, birbirlerini hep çok sevmişler. Hep birlikte çok mutlu bir şekilde yaşamışlar.

## BEST GIFT

(This story created by special need children)



One day when he came to school, his teacher told them that mother's day was very close. Mustafa was a very emotional and thoughtful child. Like every kid, he loved his mother. From that day on, he began to think about how to surprise his mother. He thought he had to get the best gift in the world to make her happy.

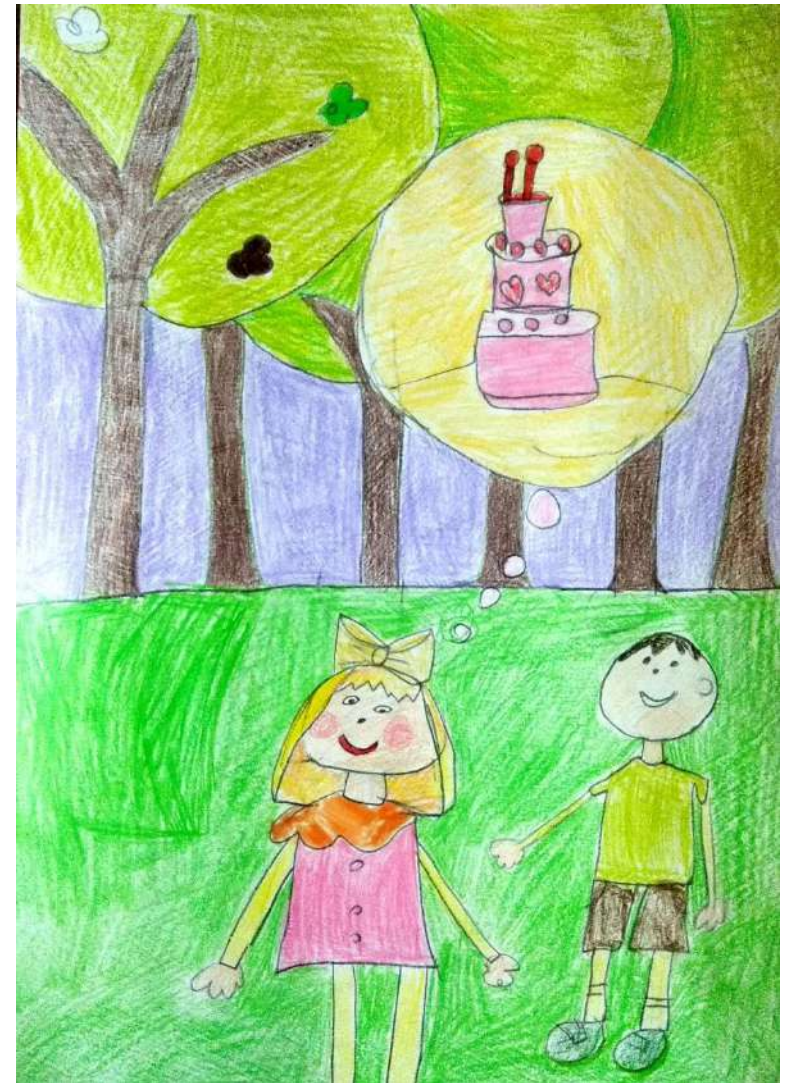
He thought, he thought, he thought... But unfortunately he couldn't decide what kind of a beautiful gift he would get for his mother. That day was over and he came home. She still thinks about the evening, which upset her. Then in the morning he went to school and asked his friend Sibel to ask her opinion. As soon as he went to school, he went to Sibel and said:

- - Good morning, Sibel, how are you?
- - Thank you, Mustafa. Good morning, I am fine, you?
- - I'm fine, but there's something I want you to help. For Mother's Day, I want to get Mom the best gift in the world. What do you think I can get her? He asked.

Sibel told him; I think all mothers like a cake with three layers of strawberries. You can buy him a cake if you want.

Mustafa, could such a cake be the most beautiful gift in the world? He thought.

Then he decided to think more. Thanking Sibel, he stepped away, and at the next recess he asked Ensar, his friend, for his opinion. He sat on the corner alone and he watching his friends and told him wanted to ask something and he asked what he could get for her on the Mother's Day.







Ensar told him; "I think you can buy a nice bag.

I bought my mother a purse last year and she was very happy. He thanked to Ensar and went to his class. I think I should think more.

That evening, early in the evening he had fallen asleep, and in the dream at night he saw her teacher. His teacher was a very loving person, she loved children.

When Mustafa wake up in the morning, I could ask my teacher, I thought, actually. As soon as he went to school, he went to his teacher.

- "Good morning, teacher, can I ask you something?"
- Teacher said, "Good morning Mustafa, of course you can ask."
- Mustafa said, My teacher, I would like to have a gift to my mother for mother's day. But I want this to be the most beautiful gift in the world. What do you think I can get to her?

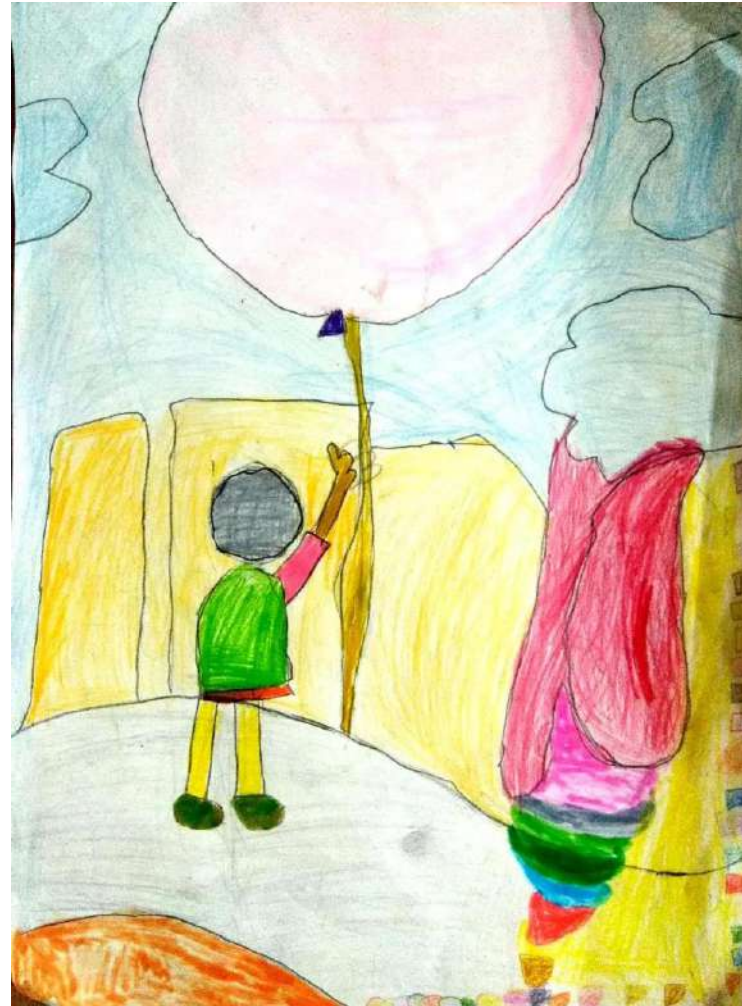
His teacher talked with the same affectionate voice;

- "Have you been thinking about giving your mother the most beautiful gift in the world for days?"
- In the most beautiful gift of mothers is their children and they are most happy with the presence of their children. You tell her how much you love her, and she becomes the happiest mom in the world.
- Mustafa hugged his teacher and thanked her.

On his return from school that day, he saw a huge flying balloon hanging in front of the stationery shop.

He decided to take it and write a letter to his mother, telling him how much he loved him.

When her father came home in the evening, he talked to him and asked for his help. He woke up early on Sunday. He went with his father to buy the flying balloon and he received colored papers for the letter he was going to write. When he was home, he wrote the letter and hung it at the end of the balloon. He prepared this beautiful surprise, quietly entering his mother's room, who was still sleeping, left it to its bedside.







His mother woke, very happy and very happy when he saw the beautiful gift on the bedside and read the letter.

He left the room immediately and hugged Mustafa. And thank him to my beautiful son. She said “you are my most beautiful gift.”



## EN GÜZEL HEDİYE

Mustafa bir gün okula geldiğinde öğretmeni onlara anneler gününün çok yaklaştığını söyledi. Mustafa çok duygusal ve düşünceli bir çocuktur. Her çocuk gibi de annesini çok severdi. O günden itibaren annesine nasıl bir sürpriz yapacağını düşünmeye başladı. Onu mutlu etmek için dünyanın en güzel hediyesini alması gerektiğini düşündü

Düşündü, düşündü, düşündü... Ama ne yazık ki bir türlü annesine alacağı o güzel hediyeye karar veremiyordu. O gün dersi bitti ve eve geldi. Akşam hâlâ düşünmeye devam ediyor, bu durum onu üzüyordu. Sonra sabah okula gittiğinde arkadaşı Sibel'e fikrini sormaya karar verdi. Okula gider gitmez Sibel'in yanına gidip:

- Günaydın Sibel, nasılsın? Dedi. Sibel'de ona
- Teşekkür ederim, Mustafa. Günaydın sen nasılsın dedi.
- İyiyim bende ama senden yardımını istediğim bir şey var. Anneler günü için, anneme dünyanın en güzel hediyesini almak istiyorum. Sence ona ne alabilirim? Dedi.

Sibel de ona; "Annen için üç katlı kocaman, üzerinde çileklerin olduğu bir pastadan, bütün anneler hoşlanır bence. İstersen ona bir pasta alabilirsin" dedi.

Mustafa, acaba böyle bir pasta dünyanın en güzel hediyesi olabilir mi? Diye düşündü.

Sonra biraz daha düşünmeye karar verdi. Sibel'e teşekkür ederek, uzaklaştı, bir dahaki teneffüste de arkadaşı Ensar'a fikrini sormak istedi. Bir köşede tek başına oturmuş arkadaşlarını izleyen Ensar'ın yanına gitti ve ona Ensar sana bir şey sormak istiyorum dedi ve annesine anneler gününde ne alabileceğini sordu.

Ensar'da ona; "Güzel bir çanta alabilirsin bence. Ben anneme geçen yıl bir çanta almıştım ve o çok mutlu olmuştu." dedi. Mustafa Ensar'a da teşekkür etti ve sınıfına gitti. Biraz daha düşünmeliyim bence dedi.

O akşam, erkenden uyuya kalmış ve gece rüyasında öğretmenini görmüştü. Öğretmeni çok sevecen bir insandı, çocukları çok severdi.

Mustafa sabah uyanınca Pınar öğretmenime de fikrini sorabilirim aslında diye düşündü. Okula gider gitmez öğretmenin yanına gidip;

- “Günaydın öğretmenim size bir şey sorabilir miyim?” dedi.
- Öğretmeni de “Günaydın Mustafa tabi ki sorabilirsin” dedi
- Mustafa da “Öğretmenim anneler günü için anneme bir hediye almak istiyorum. Ama bunun dünyanın en güzel hediyesi olmasını istiyorum. Sizce ona ne alabilirim?” dedi.

Öğretmeni yine o sevecen tavrı ve ses tonuyla;

- “Sen günlerdir annene dünyanın en güzel hediyesini vermek için mi düşünüyorsun?” dedi.
- “Annelerin en güzel armağanı çocuklarıdır ve onlar en çok çocuklarının varlığı ile mutlu olur. Sen ona, onu ne kadar çok sevdiğini söylesen bile o dünyanın en mutlu annesi olur” dedi.
- Mustafa öğretmene sarıldı ve teşekkür etti.



O gün okuldan dönerken, kırtasiye dükkânının önünde asılı olan kocaman bir uçan balon gördü. O an onu almaya ve annesine onu ne kadar çok sevdiğini anlatan bir mektup yazmaya karar verdi.

Akşam babası eve geldiğinde onunla konuşup yardımını istedi. O Pazar günü erkenden uyandı. Babasıyla birlikte o uçan balonu almaya gitti ve birde yazacağı mektup için renkli kâğıtlar aldı. Eve gelince mektubu yazıp, balonun ucuna astı. Hazırladığı bu güzel sürprizi, hala uyuyor olan annesinin odasına sessizce girip, başucuna bıraktı. Annesi uyandı, başucunda ki güzel hediyeği görünce ve açıp mektubu da okuyunca çok mutlu oldu ve çok da duygulandı.

Hemen odadan çıkıp, Mustafa’ya sarıldı. Ve ona “Benim güzel oğlum teşekkür ederim. Sen benim en güzel hediyeysin” dedi.

## THE FARMER AND HIS SONS



Once upon a time, there was a village within the beautiful village in the greenery. An old farmer and his two sons lived in this village. This farmer also had a stubborn goat. This farmer loved this goat. He took the goat every day to graze a son. One day, they went to graze the goat again. It was the eldest boy. The old farmer advised his older son very much. “My son, this goat is very valuable to me. Give him some of the finest herbs. Take them to most greenery places. Feed your stomach“

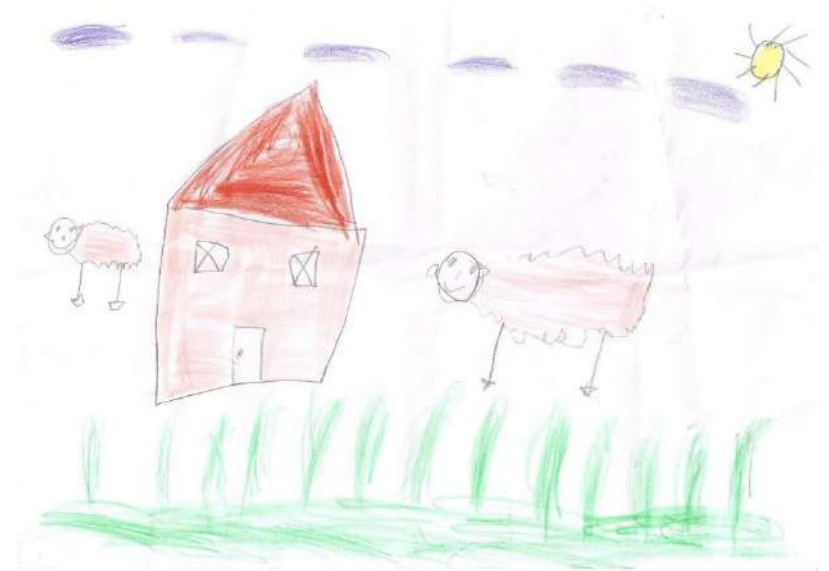


His son said;

- "Don't worry, Daddy." He took the goat in front of him. He found the most beautiful grasses. He grazed the goat. He asked the goat. Is your stomach saturated?

Goat:

- Ohhh, we ate too. My stomach is stuffed. He said we can go now





They came home in the evening. The Old Farmer asks his son. Did you feed the goat? His son said;

- Yes, Daddy.

The father didn't believe in the boy. He asked the goat. Our stubborn goat started to lie. "Ahh Ahh! I've been walking around the mountain all day. I don't even put a bite in my mouth. I'm going to die of starvation." The father believed the goat. He's upset about this. He went right back to his eldest son. He's mad at him. He fired the house.





He called your little boy the next day. He said the same thing to him. The little boy took the goat to the most beautiful pastures and the beautiful greenery. Goat's belly fed a nice. He asked the goat." Is your stomach full?" Our goat said, Yes. They came home in the evening. The father asked the little boy. Did you feed the goat? "Yes, Daddy," he said. The father did not believe his little son. Go to the goat. He asked the goat." Is your stomach full?"



“Ah Ah! I'm dying of my pain. He took me around empty-handed. My feet swelled from fatigue.” the goat said.

Dad's very upset about this. He went to the little boy. He's pissed. He fired him. There's no one to graze the goat anymore. The next day he took the goat to graze. He fed his stomach. They came home in the evening. He asked the goat. “Are you full?” The goat lied again. “You made me walk all day. I didn't put a single leaf in my mouth.” That's when the farmer understood his mistake. He knew the goat was lying. He regretted it. He started crying. He got angry to goat. He cut his feathers with scissors. He kicked the goat out of the house. He went right back to his two sons. He apologized to his boys. He wanted them to come home. 2 boys and the old farmer returned home. After that day they lived happily.

## ÇİFTÇİ İLE OĞULLARI

Evvel zaman içinde kalbur saman içinde çok güzel yeşilliklerin içinde bir köy varmış. Bu köyde yaşlı bir çiftçi ile 2 oğlu yaşarmış. Bu çiftçinin bir de inatçı mı inatçı bir keçisi varmış. Bu çiftçi bu keçiyi çok seviyormuş. Keçiyi her gün bir oğlu otlatmaya götürüyormuş. Günlerden bir gün yine sıra ile keçiyi otlamaya gitmişler. Sıra en büyük oğlandaymış. Yaşlı çiftçi büyük oğluna çok çok nasihat etmiş. “Aman oğlum bu keçi benim için çok değerli. Ona en güzel otlardan yedir. En yeşillik yerlere götür. Karnını iyice doyur.” Demiş.

Büyük oğlan;

- “Sen hiç merak etme babacığım” demiş

Keçiyi almış önüne düşmüş yola. Dağ tepe düz gitmiş. En güzel otları bulmuş. Keçiyi bir güzel otlatmış. Keçiye sormuş. Keçi karnın doydu mu?

Keçi:

- Ohhh çok yedik. Karnım tıka basa doydu. Tamam artık gidebiliriz demiş.

Akşam olmuş eve gelmişler. İhtiyar Çiftçi oğluna sormuş. Keçinin karnını doyurdun mu? Büyük oğlan;

- Doyurdum babacığım demiş

Baba oğlana inanmamış. Keçiye sormuş. Bizim inatçı keçi başlamış yalan söylemeye.

“Ahh Ahh! Bütün gün beni dağ tepe dolaştırdı. Ağzıma bir lokma bile ot koymadım. Açlıktan öleceğim” demiş.

Baba keçiyi inanmış. Bu duruma çok üzülmüş. Hemen büyük oğlunun yanına gitmiş. Ona çok kızmış. Evden kovmuş.

Ertesi gün küçük oğlunu yanına çağırılmış. Aynı şeyleri ona da söylemiş. Küçük oğlan keçiyi aldığı gibi en güzel otlaklara, ne güzel yeşilliklere götürmüş. Keçinin karnını bir güzel doyurmuş. Keçiye sormuş.” Keçi karnın doydu mu?”. Bizim keçi “oh demiş karnını ovmuş” “Çok doymuş” demiş.

Akşam eve gelmişler. Baba küçük oğlana sormuş. Keçinin karnını doyurdun mu? “Evet babacığım” demiş.

Baba küçük oğluna da inanmamış. Gitmiş keçinin yanına. Keçiye sormuş. Keçi karnın doydu mu?

Ah Ah! Demiş sorma acımdan ölüyorum. Beni boş boş gezdirdi. Yorgunluktan ayaklarım şişti. Demiş.

Baba bu duruma çok üzölmüş. Küçük oğlanın yanına gitmiş. Çok kızmış. Onu da kovmuş. Artık keçiyi otlatacak kimse kalmamış. Ertesi gün kendisi keçiyi otlatmaya götürmüş. Karnını iyice doyurmuş. Akşam olunca eve gelmişler. Keçiye

sormuş. Doydun mu? Diye. Keçi yine yalan söylemiş. Beni bütün gün dolaştırdın. Ağzıma tek yaprak bile koymadım demiş.

İşte o zaman çiftçi hatasını anlamış. Keçinin yalan söylediğini anlamış. Pişman olmuş. Ağlamaya başlamış. Keçiye çok kızmış. Makasla tüylerini kesmiş. Keçiyi evden kovmuş. Hemen iki oğlunun yanına gitmiş. Oğlanlarından özür dilemiş. Eve dönmelerini istemiş. 2 oğlan ve yaşlı çiftçi evlerine dönmüşler. O günden sonra mutlu mesut yaşamışlar.





UNGARIA

Hungary



## THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Once upon a time there were three good friends, Boriska, Hanna and Zora. All of them were going to kindergarden and what was common is them was that they all loved kittens. All of them had toy kittens. One was called Mirci, the other was called Cirmos and the third was called Bolyhos. All three were different colours, white, grey and red.

On a lovely summer day the girls went for a trip to the woods, and they took their toy kittens with them in their backpacks. When they arrived to the trail something magical happened. The three curious little kittens became alive and they jumped out of the backpacks. The three friends didn't believe their eyes. "Oh, let's catch them"- they shouted surprised. But by the time they looked around the little cheeky kittens have disappeared into the bushes. But not just any bushes, they were raspberry bushes, where a little bear was eating raspberries. "Do you raspberries?"- asked Brumi, the bear. The three little kittens couldn't even answer, because they were so surprised. "Ok then, come with me, let me invite you all to cave!"-said the friendly bear, and the little kittens happily followed the big bear.



like  
my

Meanwhile, Boriska, Hanna, and Zora were looking for their lost little kittens. When they found the footprints on the ground they felt relieved, but suddenly the footprints disappeared. What could have happened?

It was because the little bear was so happy for the kittens, that he made summersaults, and the kittens followed him.

They reached the cave, went in and they started eating, when suddenly they heard some noises from outside.

"Who can it be?"-asked Bolyhos

"I don't know, but I'm very scared"-answered Cirmos

"Maybe it's a stray dog"

"Don't be afraid my little friends, I will defend you"- the bear was trying to calm them down



It wasn't a dog, the three girls were there in search of their little kittens.

"Mirci, Cirmos, Bolyhos, where are you?"

"Meow, meow, we are here!"-answered the little stray cats

It was really dark in the cave, but fortunately Boriska had a torch in her bag, so they weren't afraid in the dark. When they finally found each other, they kissed and cuddled.

Zora held her kitten gently. "Naughty, naughty Mirci, why did you run away from me in the woods?"

Mirci was a bit ashamed.

"I'm so sorry, I just wanted to discover the world a bit more, and guess what I found a new friend, a friendly little bear."

They said farewell to the bear and promised him that they will visit him again one day in his cave.

As the three little kittens were put back to the girl's backpack they changed back into toy cats.





As it was getting darker and darker, the three little friends decided to walk back home holding hands. On the way back they were talking about how interesting day they spent together. Their friendship grew even stronger, because the search for the kittens was a wonderful experience. The girls said goodbye and before bedtime they had a peek in their backpacks to see how the kittens are. The fluffy little cats were already fast asleep peacefully. Now the girls could drift to sleep too.

The end.



## A három kiscica

Egyszer volt hol nem volt, volt egyszer három jó barát, Boriska, Hanna és Zora. Még óvodások voltak és abban hasonlítottak egymáshoz, hogy nagyon szerették a kiscicákat. Mind a hármuknak volt egy- egy plüss cicája. Az egyiket Mircinek, a másikat Cirmosnak, a harmadikat Bolyhosnak hívták. Mind a három különböző színű volt, fehér, szürke és vörös.

Egy szép nyári napon kirándulni mentek a gyerekek az erdőbe. A kis játékuakat is magukkal vitték a hátizsákjukban. Amikor kiértek az erdei ösvényre, egy varázslatos dolog történt. A három kíváncsi kis cica kiugrott a hátizsákából, és abban a pillanatban, hogy földet értek, mind a három egy igazi, eleven cicává változott. A három jó barát kislány nem hitt a szemének, meglepetten felkiáltottak: Jaj, fogjuk meg őket!” De mire szétnéztek, addigra a kis huncutok már el is tűntek egy bokorban. De nem akármilyen bokorban, egy málnabokorban, ahol éppen egy kis mackó eszegette a málnát. „Szeretitek a málnát?” – kérdezte Brumi medve. A három kis állat meg sem tudott szólalni a meglepetéstől.

„Akkor gyertek velem, meghívlak benneteket a barlangomba!”- mondta barátságosan. És ők boldogan követték a nagy macit.

Eközben Boriska, Hanna és Zora is nagyon keresték az elveszett kiscicájukat. Amikor megtalálták a lábnyomukat a földön, akkor megnyugodtak, és egymás mögött haladtak a nyomokat követve. De egyszer csak eltűntek a nyomok, vajon mi történhetett?

Ez azért történt, mert a kis mackó annyira megörült a cica barátainak, hogy örömeiben bukfencet vetett, és a cicák is követték példáját. A barlanghoz értek, és bent elkezdtek falatozni, amikor hangokat hallottak kintről.

„Ki lehet az?”- kérdezte Bolyhos. „Nem tudom, de én nagyon félek!”- válaszolta Cirmos. „Lehet, hogy egy eltévedt kutya. „Ne féljete kis barátaim, mert én, meg tudlak védeni benneteket!”- nyugtatta meg őket a maci barátjuk.

Nem a kutya hangját hallották, hanem a három kis cica gazdája ért a barlang bejáratához: „Mirci, Cirmi, Bolyhos, hol vagytok?”

„Miau, Miau, itt vagyunk!”- válaszolták a kis csavargók. A barlangban sötét volt, de szerencsére Boriskának volt zseblámpája a hátizsákban, így nem féltek a sötétben. Amikor találkoztak, megölelték és megpuszították egymást.

Zora gyengéden magához fogta a kiscicáját: „Ejnye, ejnye Mirci, miért futottál el előlem az erdőben?”

Mirci kicsit elszégyellte magát: „Ne haragudj kis gazdám, csak világot akartam látni, és képzelde közben új barátot is találtam. Egy kedves kis mackót.”

Elbúcsúztak a barátságos kis mackótól, és megígérték neki, hogy máskor is meglátogatják őt a barlangban.



A három kiscica újra visszakerült a hátizsákba. Abban a pillanatban visszaváltak megint három plüss cicává.

Mivel sötétedet, ezért a három jó barát kézen fogva elindult hazafelé. Útközben arról beszélgettek, hogy milyen érdekes dolgok történtek velük a kiránduláson.

A barátságuk még szorosabb lett, mert a kiscicák közös keresése nagy élmény volt.

A kislányok elbúcsúztak egymástól és este lefekvés előtt még utoljára bekukkantottak a hátizsákjukba, hogy megnézzék, meg vannak-e a kis kedvencek. Látták, hogy a kis szörmókok már szunyóálnak, békésen aludnak. Most már ők is nyugodtan elaludtak.

Itt a vége, fuss el véle!

## THE MYSTERIOUS SUITCASE

Once upon a time in the land of Youcan'tfind, there was a forest near village.

This forest was so small that you had to search it on the map with a magnifying glass. But despite it's tininess, it was one of the most beautiful forest of all Youcan'tfind. The sun always shined through the canopy, the ground was full of all kinds of different gorgeous flowers and the grass was so rich, it looked like a huge green carpet.

In this forest lived five good friends. Misu the bear, Nutty the squirrel, Cookie the cat, Thumper the rabbit, and Cincin the mouse. These animals knew each other very well, and were each others playmate in games like hide-and-seek in the woods, sliding from branches and tig, where they playfully tried to catch each other.

One day, big whoolie clouds appeared on the sky above the forest and flew right in front of the smiling sun, cover it's bright, warm beams. The branches of the trees began dancing in the wind and all the leaves fall to the ground, covering the green grass and colorful flowers.

- Brrr, I'm cold! - said Cincin.

- Autumn is coming. We have to get out our warm furs from the closet! - said Thumper.

- And there's not much time after autumn and it will be winter soon!

We should start to gather our dinner for the cold days! - said Nutty.

- Oh don't be in such a hurry! - said Cookie.

We have plenty of time to do that! Let's just play some more!

- Besides, it's easier to hide under the fallen leaves now!

- said Thumper.



- I feel a little tired. - said Misu. I think I'm just going back to my cave, have my dinner and go for a big sleep.

The days gone by with cheerful laughter, playful silliness but the weather went colder every day and

none of the playing animals gathered food for themselves. The next morning, something strange happened. When the friends looked out of their bedrooms windows, they all saw that the flowers are gone, the green grass is gone and even the fallen leaves were buried in thick white snow. Winter has arrived, so they each pulled on their warm fur.-I told you that winter is coming! - said Nutty.

- We should have listened to you! - said Cincin in a sad voice.

- This is all your fault, Cookie! If you don't encourage us for more playing, we now would have food for ourselves! – said Thumper.

- I'm very sorry about this! But since we were having such a good time, we didn't notice how fast the time flows. – said Cookie.

- I think we should go for a walk, maybe there's still something left we can find and eat. – said Nutty.



They walked and walked in the thick cold white snow but they hardly found anything. The animals were hungry and tired but kept searching for something to eat. The clock went past noon when Cookie saw a big dark thing in the near distance.

- What can this be? - asked Nutty.



- Did any of you seen anything liked this before?
- asked Cookie.
- Could this be a trunk of a tree? – said Thumper.
- Or someone's home? But who lives here then? – asked Cincin.
- Come on, let's find out! – said Cookie.
- I'm to scared to go closer! What if a fox lives in there? - said Thumper.
- Don't worry Thumper! I will protect you!- said Cincin.
- First, let's just wait a bit and see if there's any movement in it! – suggest Nutty.

They examined the dark thing from behind the bushes, from the top of the trees but the suitcase didn't move.

- I don't think anyone lives here, let's look at it closer! – said Cookie.
- This is not a house, it doesn't have any door or windows! – said Nutty.
- But why is there a lock on the side of it? – asked Cincin.
- I don't know, let's try to open it! – suggest Cookie.
- I can't reach it, it's to high for me. – said Nutty. Thumper, you can jump! Why don't you try?
- It's to high even for me. – said Thumper.
- You know what? Let's stand upon each others back, maybe we will be tall enough! – suggest Cookie.

On Thumpers back there was Cookie, on Cookies back was Nutty, and Cincin clmbed on top of Nutty back.

- Quick Cincin, open it fast! We can't stand like this for much longer! - said Thumper.

Poor Thumper who was at the bottom was the first one who felt tired. The tower started to lean. First to the left, then to the right towards the suitcase. Just before they all fell in the snow, the top of the suitcase opened. Everyone was on the ground excpet Cincin, who was holding on to the lock.

- Look at all the good stuff in here! There's nuts for Nutty, carrotts for Thumper, fishes for Cookie and even cheese form me! – said Cincin.
- But who collected all this food? – asked Nutty.

Suddenly, the friends saw Misu's cave behind the trees.

- Misu! It was probably Misu! He got this all for us before he went home to sleep! – said Thumper.

- What a good friend Misu is! – said Cincin.

- And we were so bad to him. We just played and didn't even realize that we haven't seen him for days. – said Cookie.

- How should we gratitude his kindness? – asked Nutty.

- I think we should bring some of these goodies for him. – suggest Thumper.

- Good idea! He will must be hungry after he wakes up, and there's still plenty for us! – asked Cookie.

The four good friends went to the cave where Misu slept. Everyone placed a small amount of their food to the cave's entrance.

The sun slowly took over the clouds, and warm beams of light started to shine through the canopy. The animals put away thier warm fur and changed it to lighter ones. When Misu woke up from he's long winter sleep, he came out of his cave smiling. He saw that his friends found his present, and also didn't forget about him.

And what happened to the suitcase? After this, in every autumn everybody put a bit of his meal in the suitcase.

They spent the rest of the time counting the days to winter. Nobody has forgot to collect dinner for themselves. Everyone has put something in the „suitcase of friendship,, if anyone would need something. And the five friends lived happily ever after.





## A REJTÉLYES BŐRÖND

Egyszer volt, hol nem volt „Nekeresd” ország egy kis városában, annak is a legszélén volt egy erdő. Ez az erdő olyan kicsi volt, hogy a térképen is nagyítóval kellett keresni, de annál gyönyörűbb volt. A fák fölött mindig sütött a nap, színes virágok százai nyíltak a dús fű között. Itt élt Misu a medve, Mogyi a mókus, Süti a cica, Pamacs a nyuszi és Cincin az egérke. Az itt élő állatok jól ismerték egymást. Sokat játszottak együtt. Bújócskáztak a fák, bokrok tövében, kergetőztek a virágok a között, csúszdáztak a gallyakon. Egyik délután a fák fölött mosolygó napocsát hatalmas, fehér felhők takarták el. A fák ágai gyors táncot kezdtek járni és a levelek pillanatok alatt beterítették a virágos földet.

- Jujj, de hideg lett! Nagyon fázom. – mondta az Cincin.

- Itt van az ősz, lassan elő kell vennünk a szekrényből a vastagabb bundánkat. – mondta Pamacs.

- Ősz után pedig gyorsan itt a tél. El kellene kezdenünk összegyűjteni a vacsorának valót. – mondta Mogyi, a mókus.

- Ugyan már, miért siettek? – mondta Süti, a cica. Van még elég időnk a gyűjtögetésre. Inkább játszunk még egy kicsit!

- Igazad van! Játsszunk bújócskát! A lehullott levelek alatt jobban el lehet bújni. – mondta Pamacs.

- Én már elfáradtam. – mondta Misu a medve.

Haza megyek a barlangomba, megeszem a vacsorámat és alszok egy nagyot.

Vidámsággal, játékkal teltek a napok.

Az idő azonban egyre hidegebb lett és egyik állat sem gyűjtött magának élelmet.

Egyik reggel mikor az állatok kinéztek szobájuk ablakán tátva maradt a szájuk.

Hatalmas hó szőnyeg borította el az erdő talaját. Ijedten kapták magukra vastag bundájukat.

- Ugye megmondtam, hogy ősz után gyorsan itt a tél! – mondta Mogyi, a mókus.

- Hallgatnunk kellett volna Rád! – mondta szomorúan Cincin.

- Ez mind a te hibád, Süti! Ha nem mondd, hogy játszunk még, akkor lenne mit ennünk a télen. – mondta Pamacs.

- Sajnálom! Ne haragudjatok! De olyan jót játszottunk együtt és olyan gyorsan elment az idő. Inkább találjunk ki valamit. Mit csináljunk? – mondta Süti.

- Szerintem menjünk, sétáljunk egyet az erdőben. Hátha találunk még pár jó falatot! – mondta Mogyi.

De hiába járták be szinte az egész erdőt, egy szem mogyorót sem találtak.

Ahogy mentek, mendégéltek, egyszer csak egy hatalmas bőröndre bukkantak. Az állatkák kíváncsian szaglászta körbe.

- Mi lehet ez? - kérdezte félve Mogyi.

- Ti láttatok már ilyet? – kérdezte Süti.
- Ez talán egy fának a törzse? – kérdezte Pamacs.
- Vagy valakinek a háza? De akkor ki lakhat itt? – kérdezte Cincin.
- Gyertek, nézzük meg közelebbről. – mondta Süti.
- Én nem merek, félek. – mondta a nyuszi.

Mi van, ha egy róka rejtőzködik benne?

- Ne félj Pamacs, majd én megvédelek! - mondta az egérke.
- Először figyeljük meg, aztán nézzük meg közelebbről - javasolta Mogyi.

Megnézték a bokrok mögül, a fa tetejéről, figyelték órákon át, de a bőrönd nem mozdult.

- Szerintem nem lakik itt senki.

Menjünk, nézzük meg közelebbről! – mondta Süti.

- Ez nem is egy házikó! Nincsen se ablaka, se ajtaja. – mondta Mogyi.
- De akkor miért van zár az oldalán? – kérdezte Cincin.
- Nem tudom, próbáljuk meg kinyitni! - mondta Süti.
- Nem érem el, túl magasan van! – mondta Mogyi. Pamacs, te nagyot tudsz ugrani. Próbáld meg Te kinyitni.
- Még én sem érem el. – mondta Pamacs.
- Tudjátok, mit? Álljunk egymás hátára, hátha úgy már elérjük. – javasolta Süti.

Pamacs hátára áll Süti, Süti hátára Mogyi, Mogyi hátára Cincin. Az egérke elfordította a zárat, az ajtó azonban nem nyílt ki.

- Gyorsan Egérke, nyisd ki, már nem tudlak sokáig tartani titeket! – mondta Pamacs.

Szegény Pamacs, aki legalul volt elfáradt a sok állat tartásában. Elkezdett ingadozni az állat piramis. Dőltek először jobbra, majd balra a bőrönd felé. Már éppen mind leestek egymás hátáról, mikor a bőrönd teteje egyszer csak kinyílt. Mindenki a hóba esett, kivéve egérkét. Ő a zárba kapaszkodott.

- Nézzétek csak mennyi finomság! Van benne Mogyi neked sok dió, makk és mogyoró.
- Pamacs Neked is van répa vacsorára! – mondta Cincin.
- Nézzétek csak mennyi hal, a kedvencem. – mondta Süti.

Cincin te pedig sajtot találsz.

- Ki gyűjthette ezt mind össze? – kérdezte Mogyi.

Ekkor az állatok a fák ágai között megpillantották Misu barlangját.

- Misu! Biztos Misu gyűjtötte össze nekünk mielőtt elment a barlangjába aludni! – mondta Pamacs.

- Milyen kedves barát Misu! – mondta Cincin.

- Mi pedig milyen rossz barátjai vagyunk. Már napok óta nem találkoztunk vele. A nagy játékban el is feledkeztünk róla. – mondta Süti.

- Hogy háláljuk meg neki a kedvességét? – kérdezte Mogyi.

- Tudjátok mit? Vigyünk ebből a sok finomságból neki is. – Pamacs.

- Ez jó ötlet! Biztos éhes lesz, ha felébred téli álmából. Nekünk pedig így is rengeteg marad. – mondta Süti.

Elindult a négy jó barát Misu barlangjához. Mindenki a maga vacsorájából letett egy keveset a barlang bejárata elé.



A fák lombjai között hamarosan újra mosolyogni kezdett a nap. Az állatok eltették vastag téli bundájukat és vékonyabb ruhát vettek magukra. Misu mikor felébredt hosszú téli álmából, mosolyogva lépett ki barlangja ajtaján. Látta, hogy a barátai megtalálták ajándékát és róla sem feledkeztek meg.

És hogy mi lett a bőrönddel? Ezután minden évszak előtt összegyűltek körülötte az állatok. Mindenki vitt a saját vacsorájából. Együtt számolták a napokat a tél kezdetéig. Ezután senki sem feledkezett meg a vacsorájának gyűjtéséről. Mindenki hagyott valamit a „barátság bőröndbe” hátha valakinek szüksége lesz rá.

És még máig is nagyon jó barátok, ha azóta meg nem haltak.

## THE BACKPACK OF FRIENDSHIP

Once upon a time there was Mother Duck with her children: Árpi, Karsci and Csóri. They were joyfully swimming in a little pond together when a great storm suddenly popped by. The cloud went closer and closer to the ducks and said:

- Hello, I'm the Storm Cloud, you don't need to be afraid, I just came to ask something from you. Can you tell the Sun please not to hurt me, because I am still very little and he gives me the creeps.

- Absolutely – answered Mother Duck, and the duck family started looking for the Sun and as they left the storm further and further, they found him eventually.

- Hi Sun – said the duck family – imagine we met Storm Cloud on our way back to home and he asked us to transfer a very important message to you. The Storm Cloud would like you to ask not to hurt him.

The Sun was very surprised, since he had no idea at all that Storm Cloud could have been frightened by him, after all he was afraid of Storm Cloud way more. So then the Sun quickly called out the Storm Cloud.



- Come here Storm Cloud! I promise I won't hurt you. The Storm Cloud didn't dare to come forward but as he heard the friendly request of the Sun more and more, he eventually came out. The Sun went by him and said: You know what Little Cloud, let's be friends from today! The Cloud was very happy for this and immediately thanked the duck family for their help.



The duck family proceeded their journey and met a little girl called Fanni. She was very upset, because she lost her best friend, a frog. The duck family quickly offered their assistance and dived underwater to find the lost frog. Sadly, they couldn't manage to find it for a long time, though, Árpí, the bravest duck amongst all, spotted out the frog whose leg was stuck between two big pebbles. Árpí saved the little frog by pushing the pebbles away with this beak.

They rapidly swam by the surface of the pond where the little girl had been already waiting for them. She hugged her beloved frog and told it that her family will come by the pond so they could meet with it. It didn't take long

for the father, mother and little sister to arrive. When Fanni's family arrived, Pannika accidentally dropped the backpack into the pond. The backpack quickly submerged. Pannika became sad, but father and mother comforted her.



The duck family instantly rushed after the backpack and started swimming down.

They went so deep they couldn't even see Pannika, Fanni, father and mother. Suddenly the Sun was covered by the clouds. A heavy storm was approaching.

Mother Duck called her youngest duck, Csóri because she didn't recognize the stormclouds. As they ran away from the storm, they encountered an old man who headed towards them on his boat.

When the old man noticed them he greeted Mother Duck like this:

- Good day Mother Duck. Why are you running?
- Good day to you as well. We are running from the storm. Haven't you seen my youngest duck? She's name is Csóri. – said Mother Duck.

The old man gave a big smile and said:

- I have seen her indeed, moreover, I took her to my boat as she was so shocked.



Mother Duck was very happy when she noticed Csóri. The old man carefully lifted up the little duck and put her into the water near her mother and siblings.

- Thank you very much for finding my youngest duck.

The little duck's siblings felt happy too.

Meanwhile, the stormclouds disappeared from the sky and the Sun started to shine.

- Look what I found in the lake!

The old man showed the ducks that it was a wet backpack.

The duck family swam forward and the old man took the backpack to home to dry it.

When he took it home, his family had already waiting for him and they were so surprised by the backpack.



In the beginning of the summer, the family went for a hike by the bank of the little pond. They took sandwiches with themselves, and they took them into the backpack which was found in that pond.

Summer came and the family went for a hike by the lakeside. The family had their meal with the duck family.

Imagine that I also went by that friendly pond and met the little duck family, who became really big by now. I brought my dear friend and my favourite backpack. Then I took out a big slice of bread from the backpack and fed the ducks.

## A BARÁTSÁG HÁTIZSÁKJA

Egyszer volt, hol nem volt, volt egyszer egy kacsa mama és a gyermekei: Árpi, Karcsi és Csőri. Vidáman úszkáltak a kicsi tóban, de egyszer csak jött a vihar. A viharfelhő azonban egyre közelebb ment a kacsákhoz és megszólította a kacsa családot és azt mondta nekik

- Sziasztok én vagyok a viharfelhő, ne féljetek tőlem, azért jöttem, hogy megkérjelek titeket valamire! Megmondanátok a napocskának, hogy ne bántson engem, mert még nagyon kicsi vagyok és félek tőle!

- Persze, válaszolta a kacsa mama. Azzal elindultak a napocska felé, ahogy egyre távolabb értek a viharfelhőtől, meglátták a napocskát.

- Napocska! Szólították meg a kacsák, képzeld el, hogy útközben találkoztunk a felhővel és azt kérte tőlünk, hogy adjunk át neked egy nagyon fontos üzenetet. A kis felhő azt szeretné, hogy te ne bántsd őt!

- A napocska nagyon meglepődött, hiszen eszébe sem jutott addig, hogy a viharfelhő félhet tőle, hiszen sokkal inkább félt tőle a napocska. Gyorsan elő is hívta a felhőt!

- Felhő gyere elő, ne félj tőlem ígérem nem bántalak! A felhő, sokáig nem mert előbújni, de aztán egyre többször hallotta a napocska kedves kérését és előmerészkedett. Majd a napocska oda ment hozzá, és azt mondta tudod mit felhőcske, legyünk mától barátok! A felhő nagyon boldog volt, hogy ezt kérte tőle a nap, és rögtön megköszönte a kacsa családnak, hogy segítettek neki.

Ment mendegélt tovább a kacsa család és találkoztak egy kislánnyal, akit Fanninak hívtak. Nagyon szomorú volt, mert nem találta a legkedvesebb barátját, a békát. A kacsák azonnal segítségére siettek és lebuktak a víz alá, hogy megkeressék az elveszett békát. Sajnos sokáig nem találták, Árpi kacsa volt a legbátrabb közülük és egészen a tó aljáig merült, amikor is észrevette a békát, akinek az egyik lába beszorult két kavics közé. Árpi kacsa a csőrével eltolta a kavicsot és ezzel megmentette a kisbékát.

Gyorsan felúsztak a tó felszínére, ahol már várta őket a kislány. Megölelte a béka komát és elmesélte neki, hogy ma az egész családja eljön a tópartra, hogy megismerkedhessenek vele. Hamarosan megérkezett apa, anya és Fanni kistestvére. Amikor oda értek véletlenül a tóba ejtette Pannika a hátizsákot. A hátizsák hamar elmerült. Pannika szomorú lett, de apa és anya megvigasztalta.

A kacsza család azonnal az elmerült és a hátizsák után úszott. Már nagyon messzire úsztak, Pannikát, Fannit és Apát, Anyát sehol se látták. Egyszer csak, felhők takarták el a napot, közeledett a vihar.

Kacsamama hívta a legkisebb kacsáját, Csőrit, mert ő nem vette észre a viharfelhőket.

Ahogy így menekültek a vihar elől, találkoztak egy bácsival, aki csónakon haladt feljük.

Amikor a bácsi észrevette őket, megszólította a kacsamamát:

- Jó napot kívánok kacsamama! Mi elől menekültök?

- Jó napot kívánok! A viharfelhők elől menekülünk. Nem láttad a legkisebb kiskacsámat? Csőrinek hívják. – Mondta a kacsza mama.

A bácsi mosolygott és azt mondta:

- De bizony láttam, felvettem ide a csónakomba, mert szegényke nagyon meg volt ijedve.

Kacsza mama nagyon boldog volt, mikor meglátta Csőrikét. A bácsi óvatosan felemelte a kis kacsát és visszatette a vízbe, az anyukájához és a testvéreihez.

- Köszönöm szépen, hogy megtaláltad a legkisebb kacsámat.

A kis kacsza testvérei is nagyon örültek.

Közben a viharfelhők eltűntek az égről és ragyogva sütött a napocska.

- Nézzétek csak, mit horgásztam ki nemrég a tóból!

Megmutatta nekik, egy hátizsák volt, csurom vizes hátizsák.

A kacsza család tovább úszott, a bácsi pedig hazavitte a hátizsákot, gondolta, megszáritja.

Hazavitte, otthon már várta a bácsit a családja, akik nagyon örültek a hátizsáknak, mert olyan nagyon tetszett nekik.

Amikor beköszöntött a nyár, a család elment kirándulni a kis tó partjára. Szendvicseket is vittek magukkal, a hátizsákba tették, amit az apuka a folyóból horgászott ki. És a folyóparton együtt eszegetett belőle a család, madarak és a kis kacsza család.

Képzeljétek azóta én is jártam annál a barátságos tónál és találkoztam a kis kacsza családdal, akik mára már igazán nagyok lettek. Magammal vittem kedves barátom és a kedvenc hátizsákomat. Majd elővettem egy nagy szelet kenyeret és megettettem vele a kacsákat.

## SÁRA BECOMES KINDERGARTNER

On a sunny spring morning the children arrived cheerful to the kindergarten. They all were eager to play again together. After a short time, the the „Halacska,, group became loud from the joy of the little members. The smaller boys played with toy trains, the older ones built planes from lego blocks. The younger girls made breakfast in the toy kitchen for their dolls and the elder girls were doing their favourite activity, drawing.

Suddenly, a mother and her little daughter arrived to the classroom. The slim, brown eyed, brown skin little girl with kind face, dressed in cheap clothes stood scared behind her mother, who kindly greeted the teacher. The teacher greeted them the same.

-Good morning! Welcome to the „ Halacska,, group! I am very happy to have you here! You must be Sára, your mother told alot about you! My name is Kata néni, the teacher of the group. Come, I'll show you around. There's plenty of toys for you to play with and your new schoolmates are very friendly! Sára took Kata néni's hand to let her show her the room and the kids. The children looked excited at her.





Eszter heard what the boys say and because she felt pity for Sára, she grabbed her own favourite toy and went to her.

-Hi, my name is Eszter! Would you like to come play with me?

-Y-yes! Said Sári quietly.

-Eszter you are very kind! Come and play together! Said Kati néni.

-Kati néni! I'd like to be everyones friend and not judge anybody because of their look and I will share my toys with Sári! Said Eszter.

Sára was very happy to hear that and when the games finished, they become good friends. The boys also got more friendly with Sára. She became frinds with all her classmates and was very happy int he group. The parents of her classmates also helped her and her family with toys, and clothes.



## SÁRA ÓVODÁS LESZ

Egy szép tavaszi reggelen jókedvűen érkeztek a gyerekek az óvodába. Mindannyian nagyon várták már, hogy újra együtt játszhassanak. Kis időn belül benépesült, és gyerekzsivajtól volt hangos a Halacska csoport. A kisebb fiúk tekergőző vasúti pályát építettek, a nagyobbak legóból repülőgépeket készítettek. A kislányok finom reggelit készítettek a babakonyhában a játék babáknak, a nagylányok pedig kedvenc időtöltésükkel, a rajzolással töltötték el az időt. Egyszer csak egy anyuka jelent meg piciny gyermekével az ajtóban. A vékony, barnaszemű, barna bőrű, szelíd arcú, egyszerű ruhába öltöztetett kislány félve bújt meg az anyukája mellett, aki kedvesen köszönt az óvó néninek. Az óvó néni feléjük fordult, és üdvözölte őket.

- Jó reggelt! Szeretettel köszöntelek benneteket a Halacska csoportban! Te biztosan Sára vagy, anyukád sokat mesélt már rólad. Én Kata néni vagyok, a Halacska csoport óvó nénije. Gyere velem, megmutatom neked a csoportunkat. Sok-sok játék vár itt rád, és a gyerekek is nagyon kedvesek.

Sára félve, szótlanul indult el az óvó néni kezét fogva, aki kedvesen mutatta be neki a csoportszobát. A gyerekek érdeklődve figyelték a kislányt. Peti és Andris összesűgött a háta mögött.

- Nézd, fiús ruha van rajta, és még nagy is rá! – kuncogott Peti.
- Igen, és azt a szakadt plüssállatot hozta magával. Én biztos nem fogok vele játszani. –vágta rá Andris.

Eszter meghallotta, amit a fiúk beszéltek, és megsajnálta a kislányt. Levette a polcról a kedvenc kirakóját és odament hozzá.

- Szia, engem Eszternek hívnak. Lenne kedved velem játszani?
- Igen. – szólalt meg halkán Sára.
- Nagyon kedves vagy Eszti. Gyere, játszatok együtt. – szólt Kata néni.
- Óvó néni! Én mindenkinek a barátja szeretnék lenni, nem szeretnék senkit sem kiközösíteni és megosztom a kedvenc játékomat Sárával. – szólt Eszter.

Sára nagyon megörült, hogy Eszter vele szeretett volna játszani. Mire a játék végére értek, jót beszélgettek egymással és összebarátkoztak. Ezt látva a fiúk is elfogadták az új kislányt, úgy ahogy volt. A kislány sok barátot szerzett magának, és jól érezte magát a csoportban. Az óvodások szülei szívesen segítették Sárát és az anyukáját ruhákkal, játékokkal.

## THE ARRIVAL OF PISTI

It was early in the morning when all the kids eagerly hurried to the kindergarten, because yesterday the teacher told, that a new classmate is arriving today into the group. When the children stepped into the gates of the school, they all asked:

-Has he arrived yet?



Nobody saw they're new classmate so the kids started to play games and forgot about the big news what the teacher told. Suddenly, nearly unnoticeable, someone knocked at the door. When the teacher opened, an unfamiliar lady stood there, holding the hands of a young boy. The teacher greeted them cheerfully.

-We are very excited about your visit, Pisti! Come, let's meet the others!

The teacher wanted to hold his hand.



He was too scared to let go his mother's hand and to go without her in the classroom. The children stopped playing and curiously stood around they're new mate, asking questions from the teacher:

-What is his name and what will be his sign?

- Patience please, everything is new for him.

First, let's just show him the group and introduce ourselves.

The teacher invited Pisti and his mother in th classrom, to look around. The kids quietly but suspiciously asked: what is wrong with his leg? Did he fall and hurt himself?

Pisti's mother gently replied:

- He was born this way.

The childrend calmed down and took Pisti's hand to look around together in the room, where his new classmates showed him the toys and all the fun stuff. Then everyone sat ont he carpet in a circle and started to introduce them one by one, also mentioning they're signs. Pisti has become more and more joyful because the many toys and the jolly kids. He wanted to start playing right now but first, the teacher gathered them for breakfast.



Pisti could jump up from the carpet and run to the table like the others, because his hind leg. A kids where watching him, and because they were confused what to do, Pisti's mother told them:

-Just ask him if he needs any help!

So they asked and Pisti said:

-Yes, please!

So they lifted him from the ground and walked with him slowly to the table but Pisti said:

-Thank you, I'll be fine from here!

He brought plate and a glass for himself, and also he poured tea into his mug. He's classmates were watching him if he needs any more help from them.

-Children! Pisti can do a lot of things by himself, as you can see. If he needs any help from us, he will ask.

Pisti felt very happy about the group. Everyone wanted to play with him, so when he needed something to help with, there were plenty of friends for him to be there for him.



## PISTI ÉRKEZÉSE

Korán reggel volt és minden óvoda nagy izgalommal sietett az oviba, mert tegnap az óvó néni arról mesélt, hogy ma új kisfiú érkezik a csoportba. Amikor beléptek az óvoda kapuján a gyerekek kérdezték.

- Itt van már, megérkezett?

Az új óvó néni társat, még sehhol sem látták, így gyerekek a nagy játékban el is feledkeztek arról, amit az óvó néni mondott. Egyszer csak, alig hallhatóan kopogtattak az ajtón, és egy ismeretlen néni állt ott, kézen fogva egy kisfiúval. Az óvó néni nagy örömmel, mosolyogva fogadta őket.

- Megérkeztek? Nagyon vártunk már Pisti, gyere, bemutatlak a gyerekeknek!

Kezét nyújtotta a fiú felé.

A kisfiú elhúzódott tőle és ijedten nézett az anyukájára, mert nem akart bemenni a csoportszobába. A gyerekek abbahagyták a játékot és kíváncsian körbeállták az új kisfiút, az óvó néni kérdezgetve.

- Hogy hívják és mi lesz a jele? Miért nem jön játszani?
- Várjatok, még új neki minden, ezért először mutassuk meg a csoportot, és mutatkozzunk be mi is.

Az óvó néni behívta Pistit az anyukájával a csoportszobába, hogy mindent megnézzenek. A óvodások meglepődve figyelték és halkán kérdezték.

- Miért sántít? Elesett, és fáj a lába?

Pisti anyukája kedvesen válaszolt.

- Nem, ő így született.

A gyerekek elcsendesedtek, megfogták a kezét és körbe kísérték a csoportszobában, ahol megmutatták neki a játékokat, utána leültek a szőnyegre és mindenki elmondta, hogy mi a neve és a jele. Pisti már nagyon szeretett volna játszani a gyerekekkel és a sok játékkal, de előtte, még reggelizni hívta őket az óvó néni. Pisti nehézkesen állt fel a szőnyegről. A gyerekek figyelték, nem tudták mit tegyenek, ezért kérdőn ránéztek a fiú anyukájára, aki így válaszolt.

- Kérdezzétek meg őt, hogy kell e segíteni!

A gyerekek megkérdezték, és Pisti igent mondott, ezért felsegítették és oda akarták kísérni a reggelizős asztalhoz, de ő elhúzta a kezét.

- Köszí, már én is tudom!

Megterített magának, vitt tányért, poharat és még önteni is tudott a kancsóból, de ez alatt a gyerekek figyelték, mindenki segíteni szeretett volna neki. Az óvó néni látta ezt és így szólt.

- Gyerekek, Pisti sok mindent meg tud csinálni egyedül, ahogy látjuk is. Ha szüksége lesz segítségre, majd szól nekünk.

Pisti nagyon jól érezte magát a csoportban, mindenki vele akart játszani, így bőven akadt olyan játszótárs, akit ha megkért, segített neki.



## FAMILY IN PEACE



From all the collective activities, hiking is what our family likes the most. There's always a good amount of excitement the days before the trip.

My little brother, Pisti always brings many toys. Toy cars, teddy bear, building blocks are must-haves to bring is his backpack to have something



to play with in the woods. Despite Mom and Dad asking him not to bring those many toys because there will be plenty of fun things to explore in the nature, Pisti continued to put everything he wanted to take with him on the journey. Because of his stubbornness, the family went off in a tense mood.

Our trip went through forests and fields, beautiful sights along the way following the marks on the trees, but Pisti's morning attitude made us feel mournful on our way.

Father said: Come here Children! Let me show you some games you can only play with out here in the nature! He grabbed a stick from a willow and carved some holes in it, then put it to his mouth and started to play on the newly made fiddle. We all got really excited and asked him to make one for each of us, and so, the family orchestra played together.

His next question was, do you know what a „béke rokka,, (horsetail) is? We were very curious about what it can be?!

He showed us a very interesting plant that grows in the meadows and its leaves resemble a spinning wheel. Then he asked Pisti about how he likes the games they found in the nature? Yes, these are far more exciting than those I have at home! Pisti turned to the family and said: I'm really sorry about my attitude in the morning and ruined your mood on the trip!

Kids, it's so peaceful out here in the nature! I would really love to have this feeling with us in our family! Said Dad.

They happily hugged each other and went back home, where they prayed for their peace, love and happiness in the family, before the dinner.

## A CSALÁDI BÉKE

A mi családnk a közös programok közül legjobban kirándulni szeret. Mindig nagy izgalom előzi meg a közös kirándulás előtti napokat. A kis testvérem Pisti rengeteg játékot, autókat, macit, építőjátékot is bepakolt a hátizsákjába, hogy majd a réten legyen mivel játszani.

Apa és anya hiába kérték, hogy ne hozzon otthonról játékot, hiszen a természetben rengeteg játék lehetőség lesz majd. Pisti duzzogva gyömöszölte be kedvenceit a hátizsákba. Az ő makacssága miatt feszült hangulatban indultunk el a családi kirándulásra.

Erdőn-mezőn keresztül, gyönyörű tájakon vezetett az utunk, mindig a fákon lévő túraútvonal jelzéseit követtük, de Pisti reggeli szófogadatlansága miatt, még mindig gyászos hangulatban bandukoltunk.

Apa azt mondta: „Gyertek, ide gyerekek szeretnék nektek mutatni olyan játékokat, amik csak itt a természetben találhatók és egy fűzfavesszőt vett elő majd néhány vágást metszett bele, a szájához vette és megszólalt a fűzfasíp. Mindannyian izgatottak lettünk és kértük, hogy nekünk is készítsen, úgyhogy néhány perc múlva vígan fújta a családi zenekar.

Majd azt kérdezte apa: - „Tudjátok-e, mi az a béka rokka (mezei zsúrló)? - Nagyon kíváncsiak voltunk rá, hogy vajon az mi lehet? Egy nagyon érdekes növényt mutatott apa, ami vizes helyeken nő és a rokkához hasonlítanak a levelei.

Aztán Pistihez fordult: „Pisti! Hogy tetszenek neked ezek a természetben található játékok, érdekes növények?”

„Ezek sokkal érdekesebbek, mint amik otthon vannak”.- felelte Pisti.

Majd a szüleihez fordult:” Kérlek, ne haragudjatok, hogy reggel nem fogadtam szót és ezzel elrontottam a kiránduláson a hangulatot.”

„Gyerekek, itt a természetben olyan békesség van, szeretném, ha a mi családnk szívében és körülöttünk is mindig az lenne.”- mondta apa.

Boldogan ölelték meg egymást és indultak haza, otthon pedig a közösen megterített asztalnál, a vacsora előtt a családi békéért imádkoztak.

## ANNA AND BORISKA



Once upon a time, there were two friends named Anna and Boriska. They knew each other and were friends since they were very little. Their favourite games were hide and seek and tag.

One day, the girls' families went together for a hike into the woods. Boriska wanted to see if there's any squirrels on the trees but Anna wasn't that keen about the idea, but

after a bit of nagging from Boriska, she went by. They walked deeper and deeper into the forest and realized that their parents must be worried about them, but they just continued walking. When they were really far from their parents, they met a hunter who was just aiming on a little fawn.



The two girls didn't want the little fawn to get hurt, so they started to beg to the hunter, not to shoot the animal. First he wasn't listening but the girls convinced him and he let the little creature go. They all became friends and vowed that they all will live in peace and defend the beauty of life.



The girls realized that it's been awhile they left and it's time to go back to thier parents. The hunter helped them to find their way back to their parents, who were desperately searching for them. When they finally found each other, they greeted each other cheering with hugs. They went home happily, bacuse granny was making dinner for them. They praised the day and the peace and love of the family.

## BORISKA ÉS ANNA

Volt egyszer két barátnő Boriska és Anna. Már régóta barátok voltak kicsi gyermekkoruk óta.

Legszívesebben fogócskáztak és labdáztak együtt.

Egyszer a két család elment az erdőbe kirándulni és Boriska azt mondta Annának, hogy nézzük meg van-e itt mókus. Anna nem nagyon akarta, de Boriska addig erősködött, amíg Anna beleegyezett. Közben Boriskának eszébe jutott, hogy azóta a szüleik már kereshetik őket. De mégis úgy döntöttek, hogy nem mennek vissza még. Amikor már az erdő mélyén voltak, találkoztak egy vadással, aki éppen egy őzgidát vett célba.

Anna odasúgta Boriskának, hogy kérjük meg, hogy ne lőjje le. Összeszedték a bátorságukat és mondták neki, hogy kímélje meg az őzgida életét. A vadász először nemet mondott, de végül a lányok meggyőzték, kölcsönösen barátságot fogadtak és megígérték, hogy mindig békességre és az élet megőrzésére törekszenek.

Ekkor már a két barátnőnek eszébe jutott, hogy vissza kellene menniük a szüleikhez. A vadász visszavezette őket a szüleikhez, akik kétségbe esve keresték őket. Amikor meglátták egymást örömmel ölelkeztek össze. Boldogan indultak haza, mert a nagymama otthon finom vacsorával várta őket. Közösen asztali áldást mondtak és boldogok voltak, hogy újra együtt van a család, szeretetben, békességben.





POLONIA

Poland

## DISOBEDIENT MERMAID

Once upon a time in the Baltic Sea, in addition to marine animals, they lived in the depths of a mermaid.

They were the daughters of the great king of the Neptune seas - Halina, Ela, Fatma, Klaudia, Aniko and Stella. Fatma was the youngest daughter of the king of the seas and therefore the most pompered. One day, not listening to the dad's prohibitions, she floated to the surface and dared to swim to the shore at the Sopot pier. People walking on the beach noticed her very quickly. They fished out and took to the aquarium.



The sisters were looking for Fatma in the whole marine area. They did not find her. On the way, they met a friend who told them the whole event. Desperate sisters told everything to dad - Neptune. Neptune was very angry for people. He took the trident and hit the sea. A strong wind rose and the waves began to break into the city. People, not know what was happened, began to run away in panic.

Fatma understood that it was her father's anger. She explained everything to people, and they sent her free. Fatma understood that by her disobedience, the beautiful city of Sopot could disappear.

She came back home and explained everything to her father. She was punished for disobedience, but she saved the city and people.

Chatting chestnut

Michaś went to kindergarten. He was just passing by the chestnut tree when he heard a voice.

- Bend, I call you, little chestnut. Someone trod on me and I can not get out.

Michaś was surprised that the chestnut might speak, but he dug a small, dirty, cold chestnut. He took it home and cleaned it. Kasztanek was very nice.

He told him that the children would pick up the chestnuts and leave them alone. He was afraid that he would freeze when the cold came and that's why he called for help.

He wanted to change into a toy like other chestnuts and stay in a warm kindergarten among children.

Michaś made a horse chestnut and took him to kindergarten. They talked to each other in secret for the next year.

Make some toy for me, please. "I agreed willingly. I had a lot of chestnuts at home, I had picked up a large bag in the larch park. I wondered what to do here? I made a chestnut horse stud. The chestnut horse who spoke to me was the prettiest and led the entire herd.



### NIEPOSŁUSZNA SYRENKA

Dawno, dawno temu w Morzu Bałtyckim oprócz zwierząt morskich zamieszkiwały w głębinach syreny.

Były to córki wielkiego króla mórz Neptuna – Halina, Ela, Fatma, Klaudia, Aniko i Anastazja. Fatma była najmłodszą córką króla mórz i przez to najbardziej rozpieszczoną. Pewnego dnia, nie słuchając zakazów taty, wypłynęła na powierzchnię i odważyła się podплыć do brzegu przy molo w Sopocie. Ludzie spacerujący po plaży bardzo szybko ją zauważyli. Wyłowili i zabrali do oceanarium.

Siostry szukały Fatmy po całej morskiej okolicy. Nie znalazły jej. Po drodze spotkały przyjaciółkę, która opowiedziała im całe zdarzenie. Zrozpaczone siostry opowiedziały wszystko tacie – Neptunowi. Neptun bardzo się rozgniewał na ludzi. Wziął trójząb i uderzył w morze. Zerwał się bardzo silny wiatr

i fale zaczęły wdzierać się do miasta. Ludzie, nie wiedząc co się dzieje zaczęli uciekać w popłochu.

Fatma zrozumiała, że to gniew jej ojca. Wyjaśniła wszystko ludziom, a ci wypuścili ją na wolność. Fatma zrozumiała, że przez jej nieposłuszeństwo może zniknąć piękne miasto Sopot.

Wróciła do domu i wyjaśniła wszystko ojcu. Poniosła karę za nieposłuszeństwo, ale uratowała miasto i ludzi.

## MÓWIĄCY KASZTANEK

Michaś szedł do przedszkola. Właśnie przechodził koło kasztanowca, kiedy usłyszał głos.

- Schyl się, to ja cię wołam, mały kasztanek. Wdeptał mnie ktoś w ziemię i nie mogę się wydostać.

Michaś zdziwił się, że kasztan może mówić, ale wygrzebał małego, brudnego, zimnego kasztanka. Zabrał go do domu i wyczyścił. Kasztanek był bardzo ładny.

Opowiedział mu, że dzieci zbierały kasztany i tylko jego zostawiły. Bał się, że zamarznie, kiedy przyjdzie mróz i dlatego zaczął wołać o pomoc.

Chciał jak inne kasztanki zamienić się w zabawkę i pozostać w ciepłym przedszkolu wśród dzieci.

Michaś zrobił z kasztanka konika i zabrał go do przedszkola. W tajemnicy przed innymi dziećmi rozmawiali ze sobą przez kolejny rok.

Zrób ze mnie jakąś zabawkę, proszę.” Zgodziłem się chętnie. Miałem w domu dużo kasztanów, całą dużą torbę nazbierałem ich w parku Modrzewia. Zastanawiałem się, co tu zrobić? Zrobiłem stadninę koni z kasztanów. Konik z kasztanka, który do mnie mówił, był najładniejszy i przewodził całym stadem.

## PHYSICALLY DISABLED

Antek ciężko zachorował. Wiele dni przeleżał w szpitalu. Często myślał o swoich kolegach, tęsknił za nimi. Marzył o wspólnych zabawach, rozmowach, nie mógł się doczekać, kiedy wróci do domu i wreszcie pójdzie do przedszkola. No, jesteś prawie wyleczony - powiedział pewnego dnia doktor. - Musisz się tylko jak najszybciej nauczyć chodzić o kulach, bo twoje nóżki jeszcze są bardzo, ale to bardzo słabe. Wszystkie ćwiczenia wykonywał z wielką chęcią i energią, nieraz ścierał pot z czoła, przewycięzał ból, ale się nie poddawał. Marzył o dniu, kiedy koledzy przyjmą go z powrotem do grupy. panował doskonale sztukę chodzenia o kulach, potrafił nawet chodzić sam, podpierając się jedną kulą. To był wielki sukces, cieszył się i lekarz, i pielęgniarki, i rodzice, a Antek był wprost szczęśliwy, nie mógł się tylko doczekać, kiedy pójdzie do przedszkola.

Antek was seriously ill. He spent many days in the hospital. He often thought about his friends, he missed them. He dreamed about having fun together, talking, he couldn't wait to back home and finally go to kindergarten.

- Well, you are almost cured - the doctor said one day. - You only have to learn, how to walk on crutches as soon as possible, because your legs are still very weak. He did all the exercises with great desire and energy, he often wiped sweat from his forehead, he overcame the pain, but he didn't give up. He dreamed of the day, when colleagues would take him back to the group. He mastered the art of walking on crutches, he could even walk alone, supporting one crutch. It was a great success. He was happy. Finally, he could back to the kindergarten.





Nareszcie nastąpił ten długo oczekiwany dzień. Rodzice podwieźli go pod budynek, a dalej szedł sam, podpierając się kulą. Serce rozpierała mu radość, że już za chwilę będzie razem z kolegami. Wszedł do sali i... Najpierw zaległa cisza, a potem posypały się wyzwiska: kulas, kuternoga, niezgrabek - i śmiech, wytykanie palcami. Antek zagryzł zęby z bólu, płakał w środku, ale na twarzy nie pojawiła się żadna łza.

His parents gave a lift to the building, and then he walked alone, supporting himself with a crutches. His heart was filled with joy that he would be with his friends. He entered the room and at first there was a silence, but then was the insults: "scribble, clumsy" - and laughter. Antek bit his teeth in pain, cried inside, but not tear appeared on his face.



Doszedł do ławki, usiadł. Jeszcze nigdy nie czuł się taki smutny, bez sił, zmęczony. Od tej pory w przedszkolu stał zawsze na uboczu, nie bawił się z innymi. Po przedszkolu spędzał czas w mieszkaniu, nie wychodził na podwórko.

He came to the bench and sat down. He never felt so sad again. Since then, he always stood in the kindergarten, he didn't play with others. After the kindergarten he spent time in a house, didn't go out.

Minęło kilka tygodni. Nauczycielka poinformowała dzieci, że odbędzie się wielki konkurs, rywalizacja między grupami na najpiękniejszą pracę. Przez cały tydzień dzieci zbierały się w grupki, dyskutowały, chwytaly się za głowy, bo każdy chciał zwyciężyć. Ostatniego dnia przyniosły swe prace i trwało niekończące się porównywanie.

Tylko pracy Antosia nikt nie oglądał. Miał ją zawiniętą w papier i tak ją oddał pani.

A few weeks passed. The teacher informed the children that there will be a great competition for the most beautiful work. After week, children brought their work and endless comparison. Only the work of Antek was not watched. He had it wrapped in paper and he gave it to teacher.



Po godzinie pani wpadła do sali i z radością obwieściła: Praca z naszej grupy zwyciężyła! Pani rozwinięła rulon i pokazała przepiękny rysunek. Ale, ale, proszę pani, to nie jest praca żadnego z nas - powiedzieli uczniowie, zawiedzeni. To jest rysunek naszego Antka -

powiedziała pani i podeszła do niego, całując go serdecznie. On, ten kuter... to niemożliwe - kiwały główkami. Tak pięknie rysować nie potrafi nikt - powiedziała pani. - Dzięki niemu nasza klasa wygrała konkurs i w nagrodę pojedziemy na wycieczkę.

Hurra, hurra! - rozległy się gromkie krzyki. Rzucili się wszyscy na Antka, gratulując mu i ściskając go. Od tej pory już nikt go nie przezywał, przeciwnie - wszyscy chcieli się z nim bawić i uczyć, byli dumni z jego talentu.

*After one hour, the teacher come back to the room and gladly announced: "Work from our group won". She unfurled the roll and showed a beautiful drawing.*

*- This is not a work of any of us - the children said.*

*- This is a drawing of Antek - she said.*

*- He, this cutter... It is impossible - they were nodding their heads.*

*- Nobody can draw such beatifully - said the teacher.*

*- Thanks to him our class won the competition and as a reward we will go on a trip.*

*- Hurra, hurra! - there were loud shouts.*

*They all rushed at Antek, congratulating him and squeezing him. Nobody never called him - everyone wanted to play with him and learn. They were proud of his talent.*



## HEARING DISORDERS

W małym miasteczku w malej chatce mieszkała mała Agatka. Co dzień rano Agatka zakładała swoje czerwone buciki, płaszczyk i kapelusik i biegła ile sił w nogach do swojego przedszkola.

Small Agatka lived in a small town in a small house. Every morning, Agatka wear red shoes, coat and hat, and ran to her kindergarten.

W przedszkolu znajdował się duży plac zabaw, ze zjeżdżalnią i wielką piaskownicą. Mała Agatka wraz z przyjaciółmi i Panią wychodzili do przedszkolnego ogródka. Tam wspólnie budowali zamki z piasku, grali w piłkę, bawili się na huśtawkach i zjeżdżalni. Zabawa była wspaniała.

There was a large playground with a slide and large sandpit. Little Agatka with her friends went to the kindergarten's garden. There, they built sand castles, played football and played on the swings and slides. Fun was great.





Pewnego wiosennego dnia do przedszkola  
zawitał nowy kolega. Był to mały Jaś w  
kolorowej  
czapeczce. Mała Agatka , a za nią inne dzieci  
szybko podbiegły do Jasia. Wszyscy na raz  
zaczęli zadawać pytania: Jak się nazywasz? Ile  
masz lat? Co lubisz robić? Dlaczego nic nie  
mówisz?

One spring day a new friend arrived to  
kindergarten. It was a Jan in a colorful hat.  
Little Agatka and other children quickly ran to  
Jan. Everyone started asking questions: "What  
is your name? How old are you? What do you  
like doing? Why you don't saying?"





Jaś stał przez chwilę nieruchomo, rozejrzał się dookoła i, nie odpowiadając na zadawane pytania, usiadł na pobliskiej ławce. Dzieci doszły do ławki, postąły chwilę nad nowym kolegą i obrażeni, że „nowy” nie chce z nimi rozmawiać, wrócili do swoich zabaw. Wówczas Jaś rozplakał się i podbiegł do Pani.

Pani przytuliła Jasia, wytarła mu oczy i pomachała do niego w dziwny sposób ręką. Jaś uśmiechnął się i tak samo pomachał do niej ręką. Okazało się, że Jaś ma uszkodzony słuch i nie słyszy. Pani wyjaśniła dzieciom, że jest to język migowy. Jak będą chcieli, to ich nauczy takiego języka. Wszyscy byli zachwyceni. Jaś cieszył się, że będzie mógł porozmawiać z kolegami.

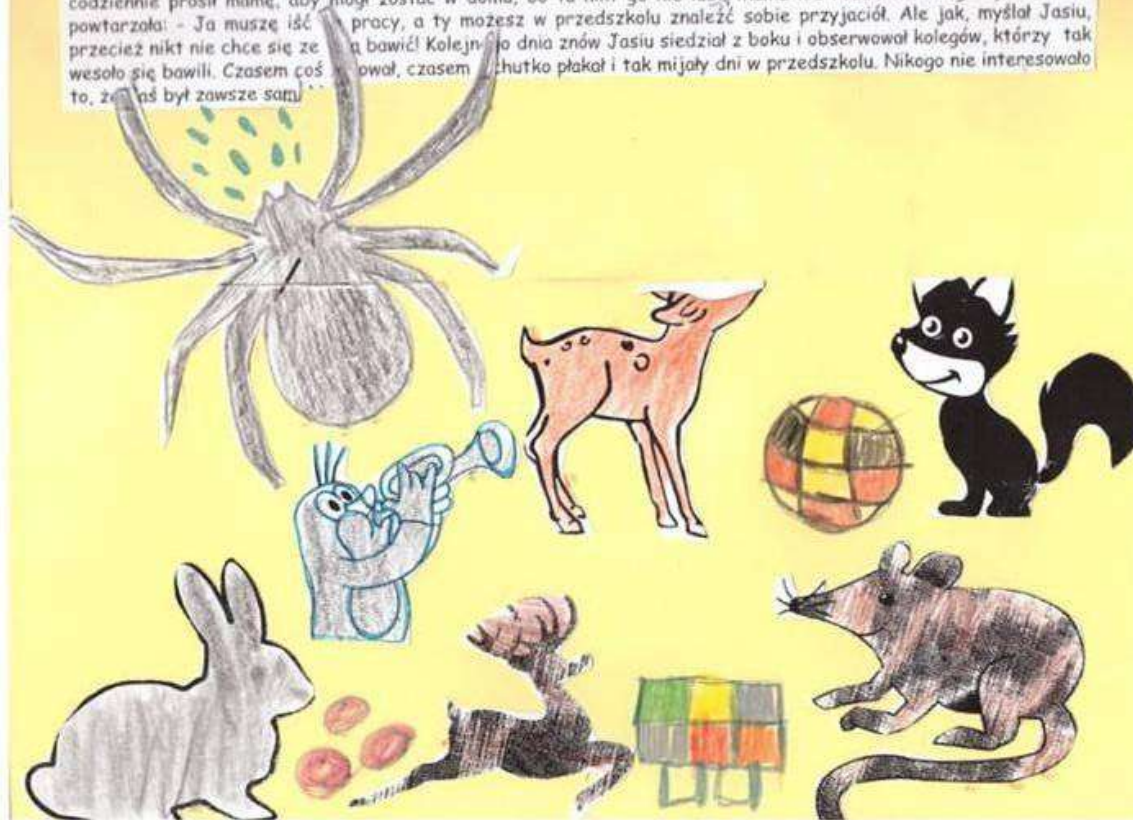
Jan stood still for a moment, looked around and not answering questions, sat on a nearby bench. The children came to Jan, stood a moment over a new colleague and insulted that the new friend didn't want talk with them. They returned to their play, then Jan cried and ran to the lady from kindergarten.

She hugged Jan, wiped his eyes and waved her hand in a strange way. Jan smiled and waved to her in the same way. It turned out that Jan has a broken hearing and can't hear. The lady explained to children that it is a sign language. If they want, they will teach them such language. They were delighted. Jan was glad that he would be able to talk to his friends.



## FOREST KINDERGARTEN

W pewnym lesie stało piękne przedszkole, do którego chodziły wszystkie zwierzątka: były lisek, zajączki, sarenki, jelonek, krecik, myszki. Najmniejszym przedszkolakiem był pajaczek, Jaś. Wszystkie zwierzątka chętnie chodziły do przedszkola, bawiły się, rysowały, spacerowały parami po lesie. Nikt nie chciał jednak podać łapki Jasiowi. Zwierzątka bały się go, bo miał osiem łapek, kosmate ciało i był bardzo malutki. Jasio był nieszczęśliwy. W szatni codziennie prosił mamę, aby mógł zostać w domu, bo tu nikt go nie lubi. Mama nie rozumiała swego synka, stale powtarzała: - Ja muszę iść do pracy, a ty możesz w przedszkolu znaleźć sobie przyjaciół. Ale jak, myślał Jasiu, przecież nikt nie chce się ze mną bawić! Kolejnego dnia znów Jasiu siedział z boku i obserwował kolegów, którzy tak wesoło się bawili. Czasem coś mówił, czasem śmiał się, czasem nawet szybko płakał i tak mijały dni w przedszkolu. Nikogo nie interesowało, że Jasio był zawsze sam...



In a forest was a beautiful kindergarten, where animals were walking: a small fox, a hare, a deer, a deer, a mole, a mouse. The smallest preschooler was the spider: Jan. All the animals eagerly went to kindergarten, played, drew, walked in pairs across the forest. Nobody, however, wanted to give his hand to Jan. The birds were afraid of him because he had eight legs, a hairy body, and he was very small. Jan was unhappy. In the locker room he asked his mother every day to stay at home, because nobody likes him. Mom did not understand her son, she said: - I have to go to work, and you can find your friends in kindergarten.

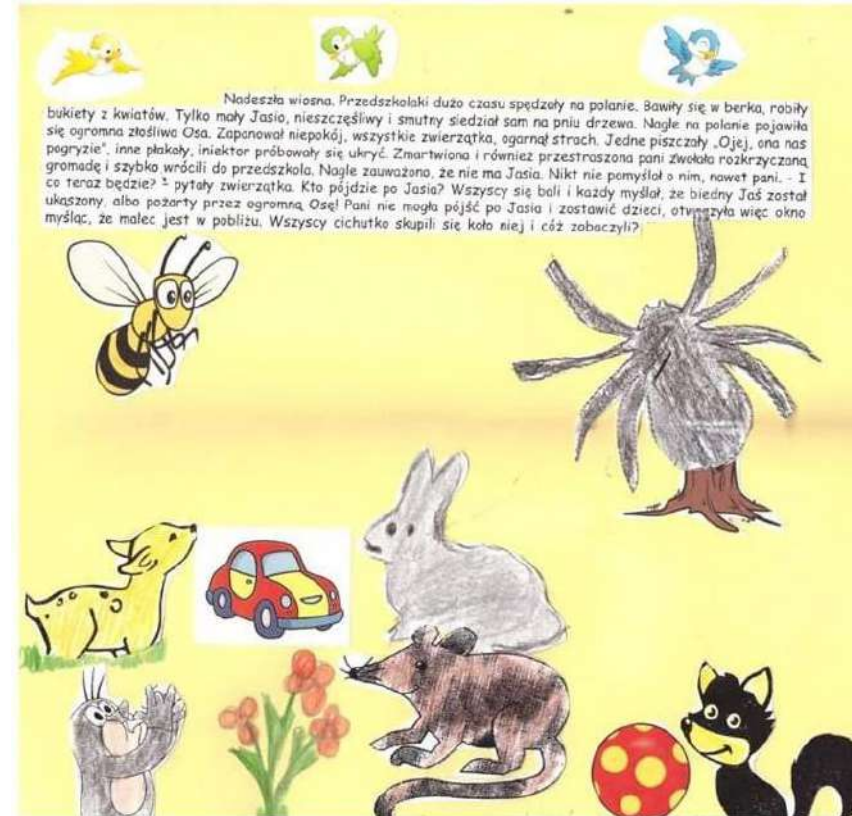
- How? Nobody wants to play with me - Jan thought.

The next day Jan was sitting on the side again and watching colleagues. Sometimes he would draw something, sometimes he would cry softly and so would pass the next days in kindergarten. Nobody was interested in the fact that Jan was alone.

Spring has come. Children spent a lot of time in the clearing. They were playing. Only Jan, unhappy and sad, sat alone on the trunk of a tree. Suddenly, a wasp appeared on the clearing. There was anxiety, all animals were afraid. A worried and frightened Lady called the animals and quickly returned to the kindergarten. Suddenly it was noticed that there is no John. Nobody thought about him.

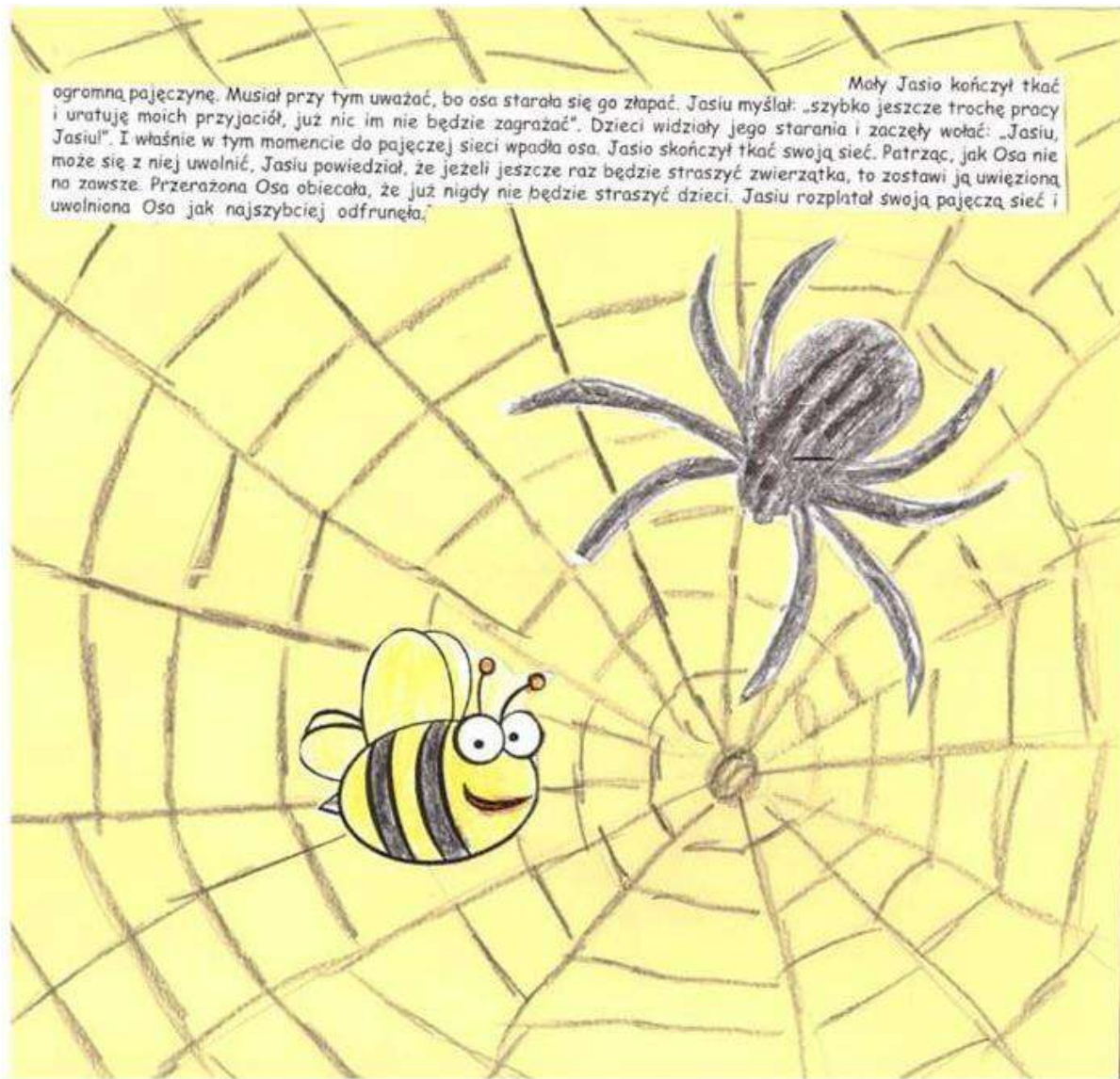
- What's going to happen now? Who will go for him? - the animals asked.

Everyone was afraid because they thought that Jan was devoured by a large wasp. The lady opened the window, thinking that Jan was nearby. What did everyone see outside the window?





Mały Jasio kończył tkąć ogromną pajęczynę. Musiał przy tym uważać, bo osa starała się go złapać. Jasiu myślał: „szybko jeszcze trochę pracy i uratuję moich przyjaciół, już nic im nie będzie zagrażać”. Dzieci widziały jego starania i zaczęły wołać: „Jasiu, Jasiu!”. I właśnie w tym momencie do pajęczej sieci wpadła osa. Jasio skończył tkąć swoją sieć. Patrząc, jak Osa nie może się z niej uwolnić, Jasiu powiedział, że jeżeli jeszcze raz będzie straszyc zwierzątka, to zostawi ją uwięzioną na zawsze. Przerazona Osa obiecała, że już nigdy nie będzie straszyc dzieci. Jasiu rozplatał swoją pajęczą sieć i uwolniona Osa jak najszybciej odfrunęła.



Jan finished weaving a huge spiderweb. He had to be careful because the wasp was trying to catch him. Jasiu wanted to save his friends. The children saw efforts and supported him with shouts of "Jan! Jan!". A wasp has fallen into the spider web.

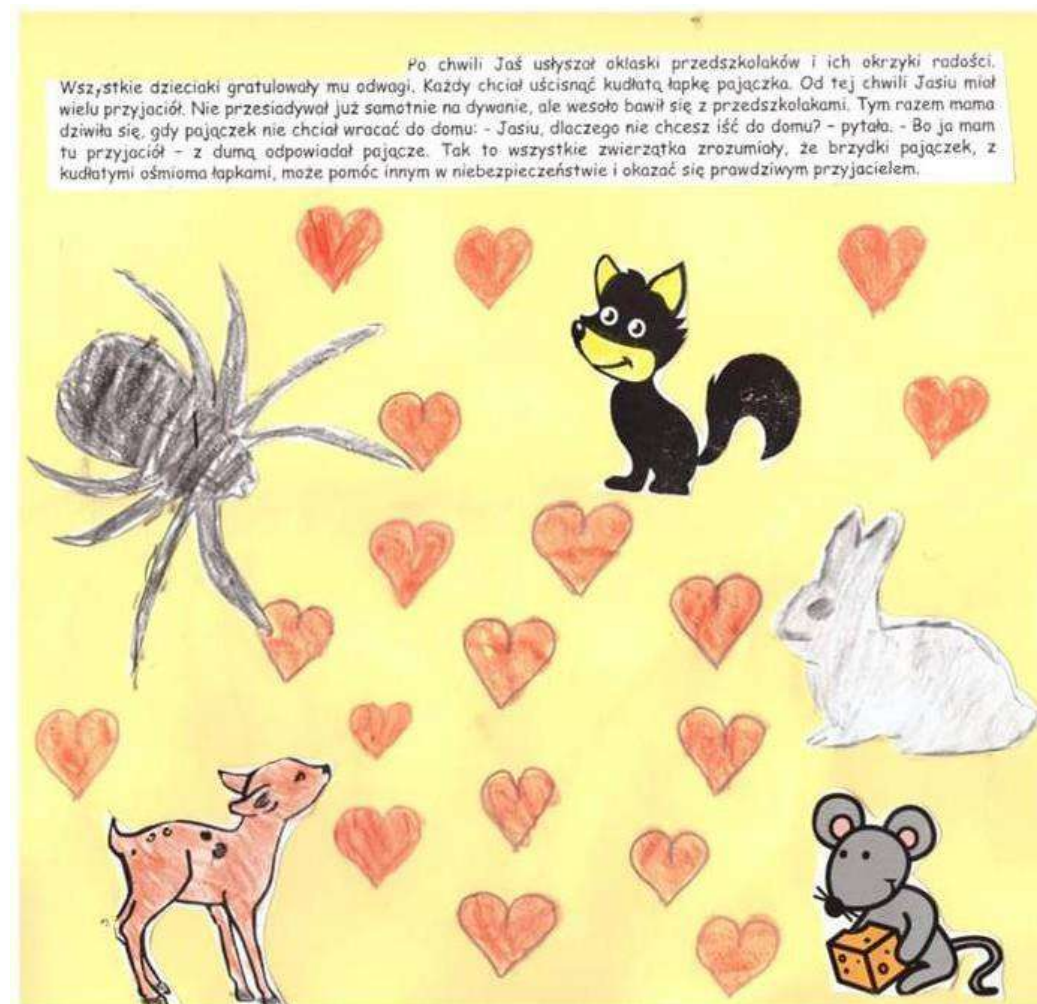
Jasiu said that he would release her if she did not already frighten the children. Wasp promised and Jasiu released her. The wasp quickly flew away.

After a moment Jan heard the applause of animals and their joy. All animals were congratulated him. Everyone wanted to shake his hand. From that moment, Jan had many friends. Jan's mother was surprised that the spider did not want to come back home.

- Jasia, why do not you want to go home? - she asked.

- Because I have friends here - Jan answered.

John's friends understood that the "ugly spider" could be their friend.







GRECIA

Greece

## Η ΕΙΡΗΝΗ ΕΙΝΑΙ ΤΡΟΠΟΣ ΖΩΗΣ



Μια φορά και έναν καιρό, στη φρουτοχώρα ζούσαν αγαπημένοι ο βασιλιάς και η βασίλισσα. Είχαν τον κήπο τους γεμάτο με δέντρα! Τον φρόντιζαν πάντα και τους εξηγούσαν πόσο σημαντικά είναι για αυτούς, γιατί τους πρόσφεραν υγεία με τις πολλές βιταμίνες τους.

Όλα ξαφνικά άλλαξαν όταν άρχισε μεγάλος τσακωμός μεταξύ της μηλιάς και της πορτοκαλιάς, για το ποιο απο τα δύο έχει τις πιο πολλές και σημαντικές βιταμίνες.

Φανταστείτε η μηλιά ήταν τόσο θυμωμένη που είχε ζητήσει, κρυφά απο έναν κηπουρό, να κόψει την πορτοκαλιά την ώρα που εκείνη θα κοιμόταν.

Ο θόρυβος απο το πριόνι έφτασε μέχρι τον ουρανό. Τα πουλιά τρομαγμένα, κάλεσαν για βοήθεια το περιστέρι, το πουλί της ειρήνης! Αυτό αμέσως κατέβηκε στην φρουτοχώρα και με την μαγική του σοφία, τους έφερε την ειρήνη και τους εξήγησε ότι όλοι είναι σημαντικοί.



## THE PEACE IS A WAY OF LIFE

Once upon a time, a king and a queen were living in the fruitcountry. They had their garden full of trees! They always took care of it and they were explaining to the trees how important they are, as they offered them health because they are full of vitamins.

Suddenly everyone changed when a big quarrel began between the apple tree and the orange tree about which one had the most important vitamin.

Imagine that the apple tree was so angry that it had secretly asked a gardener to cut the orange tree the time she would sleep!

The noise of the chainsaw was so loud. The birds was scared and called the pigeon, the bird of peace, for help! It immediately went down the fruit country and with its magical wisdom, brought peace and explained them they are all important.



## Η ΕΙΡΗΝΗ ΤΟΥ ΩΚΕΑΝΟΥ



Μια φορά και έναν καιρό υπήρξε αναστάτωση στο βυθό. Ψάρια, χταπόδια, ιππόκαμποι, αστακοί....όλοι μάλωναν! Ο καθένας θεωρούσε ότι είναι αρχηγός και ο πιο σημαντικός στη θάλασσα.

Κυρίως δύο χταπόδια μιλούσαν έντονα, για το ποιος έχει πολλά πόδια και ποιο πολύ δύναμη! Μα είναι δυνατόν? Όλα τα χταπόδια έχουν οχτώ πόδια.

Μέχρι και η ιπποκαμπίνα, μάλωνε με τον άντρα της, γιατί αυτός γεννούσε τα παιδιά τους! Ωσπου ο θεός Ποσειδώνας θύμωσε με τον εγωισμό και την επίδειξη δυνάμεών τους! Τάραξε με την τρίαινά του όλο το βυθό.

Κάλεσε τους γλάρους και τους ζήτησε να πετάξουν τη σκόνη της αγάπης, για να υπάρξει πάλι, η ειρήνη στο βυθό.



## THE PEACE OF THE OCEAN

Once upon a time there was an upset at the seabed! Fishes, octopuses, hippocampus, lobsters.... They were all fighting! Everyone thought he was a leader and the most important in the sea.

Mostly two octopuses spoke intensely about who has more legs and more power! But is it possible? All octopuses have eight feet.

Even the female hippocampus, quarreled with her husband, because he was the one who was bearing their children! Until god Poseidon got angry with their selfishness and demonstration of their power! Shook all the seabed with his trident.



He called the seagulls and ask them to throw thw dust of love, so that there is peace again on the bottom.



### ΕΝΑ ΣΧΟΛΕΙΟ ΓΙΑ ΟΛΟΥΣ

Ήταν μια φθινοπωρινή μέρα, όταν η πόρτα της τάξης άνοιξε και εμφανίστηκε ένα αγόρι.

Η Κ.Όλγα είπε ότι το όνομά του ήταν Όσμαλ. «Ο Όσμαλ ήρθε από μια μακρινή χώρα. Είναι πρόσφυγας. Έφυγε από τη χώρα του γιατί δεν ήταν πλέον ασφαλής να μείνει εκεί».



Όλα τα παιδιά της τάξης προσφέρθηκαν να δείξουν τη νέα τάξη στον Όσμαλ. Μερικά έδειξαν που τακτοποιούμε τσάντες και μπουφάν. Άλλα που



είναι τα παιχνίδια. Ο Όσμαλ ήταν διαφορετικός, κολατσιό του. Ακόμα και στη γυμναστική Τα παιδιά της τάξης έδειξαν να το συμπάθησαν είχε διαφορετικό χρώμα από αυτά και τα όμορφα και πάντα έβρισκε κάτι να πει. Ήταν



Δεν είχε τσάντα για τα βιβλία του. Ούτε για το φορούσε το ίδιο μπλε σορτσάκι. αμέσως και δε φαινόταν να τους ενοχλεί που ο Όσμαλ μαλλιά του ήταν πάντα αχτένιστα. Παρόλα αυτά μύριζε πολύ καλός στο τρέξιμο και έτσι η κα Όλγα τον έβαλε να διαλέξει παιδιά για την ομάδα του στη



σκυταλοδρομία. Τα παιδιά ενθουσιάστηκαν.

Ήταν πολύ καλός στο να ενθαρρύνει τα παιδιά και να βοηθά την ομάδα του. Τα παιδιά τον αγάπησαν πολύ. Στην πορεία της χρονιάς ο Όσμαλ αποδείχτηκε ιδιαίτερα καλός στα καλλιτεχνικά, έτσι όλα τα παιδιά ζητούσαν τη βοήθεια του. «Πώς κολλάει εδώ? Πώς κόβουμε εκεί?» Την τελευταία ημέρα του σχολείου η κυρία μας, ζήτησε απο τον Όσμαλ να έρθει στο κέντρο της τάξης. «Όσμαλ ήταν τιμή μου που σε είχα μαθητή μου» είπε και του έδωσε το βραβείο του «μαθητή της χρονιάς».

## A SCHOOL FOR EVERYONE



An autumn day, the door of the classroom opened and a boy showed up.

Mrs. Olga told us that his name was Osmal and informed us that his origin was from a remote country. He was a refugee and he left his country because it was insecure to live there.

Every student offered to guide him inside the classroom. Some of them showed him the place where they store their belongings and some others showed him the place for games.

Osmal was different, he didn't have school bag for his books, neither for his lunch. Even in gymnastics, he wore the same trousers.

Children of the class liked him and didn't seem bothered about his different ethnicity appearance and style.

Despite all that, he smelled fantastic and was always putting a good word for everyone. He was good at running so Mrs. Olga put him in charge of picking the relay race team's members. Everyone was excited.

Osmal was encouraging and helping the team. Everyone loved him.

During the year Osmal appeared to be really competent at drawing, so everyone asked for his help.

Last day of school Mrs. Olga told to Osmal that it was a great honour having him as a student, and she gave him the «student of the year» award.

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