



ONE PAINTING MANY STORIES

BOOKLET

SAY. WRITE. SHOW

DEVELOPING STUDENTS' AND TEACHERS' COMMUNICATION SKILLS

ERASMUS+ STRATEGIC PARTNERSHIP IN THE FIELD OF
EDUCATION, TRAINING AND YOUTH, under KEY
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ONE PAINTING MANY STORIES

TIME TO WORK!



7 partners
7 drawings about RESPECT
49 stories are gathered in this **Booklet.**

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SAY, WRITE, SHOW - DEVELOPING STUDENTS' AND TEACHERS' COMMUNICATION SKILLS

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**The picture is drawn by Romanian students from
School no 51, Bucharest, Romania**



A respectful handshake



It was 11th December 2017. Everybody was stressed because in that day it was scheduled the most important football match. The team that was going to win it was to be named and recognized worldwide as "The best football team ever".

My family and I were at the match because my brother and father were big fans of one of the teams. I, honestly, didn't know what I was doing because I didn't like football very much.

I was watching the game while my father was trying to explain to me what was happening on the pitch. I saw that everybody was screaming, hopping, singing, crying and hugging each other when one of the teams scored a goal. It was a fantastic atmosphere. When the scoreboard showed 2 – 3 for my father's favourite team, one of the footballers got hurt and some doctors came to help him carrying a stretcher. All the people in the audience started to call the footballer's name to encourage him and help him feel better. He stood up and the game started again.

At the end of the game, my father and brother were thrilled as their team had won. While they were dancing with joy, I saw that on the field two players, one from each team, were shaking hands as a sign of respect and also to congratulate each other for the game. I was surprised because I thought they hated each other, but I guess I was wrong about it.

Melisa Barcaru – class 8C, School no 51, Bucharest



FOOTBALL

One day Cristiano Ronaldo went to his first football training. Of course he was very young and he has never learnt to play football. At the first training session all the other kids were laughing at him. When his first training session was over, he was so happy because everyone, except the coach, laughed at him.

Later the coach came to little boy and told him not to give up because the trainer new that Ronaldo has talent to play football. Two days passed and the football training was at that day. Ronaldo didn't want to go to training session because he didn't want to be bullied again. Then he watched some movies for a while and saw a motivating video about Lionel Messi and how he started his football career. He also saw how Lionel's life has changed. He is rich, famous professional footballer now. Ronaldo got so much motivation that he wanted to play more and more and to become as successful as Messi.

It was football session and other boys were laughing at him again, but he did not take them in mind. After half a year, Ronaldo became the best player in his team and everyone started to respect him. After hard work he could make a lesson for other players. Now everyone wanted to be best friends with Ronaldo.

Years went by and coach offered him to play in the world championship and, of course, Ronaldo said Yes. Ronaldo was very nervous on championship day. The coach obviously saw that. He went to the boy and said that he should imagine that he is in training session and play as usually. Ronaldo did like coach said and stress disappeared. Ronaldo's team won because he was an attacker and he scored 6 goals!

21 years have passed since Ronaldo started his footballer career. Almost everyone in whole world know him now. And he is even more famous than Messi. His dream came true!

It is always that one team loses and players must show respect to each other. No matter if the team is from different country, from different culture or with different skin color, respect must be shown. The looser team has to endure and understand that opponents were stronger this time and that you can't always win.

By Laimonis Strautiņš Form 9 from Zemgales vidusskola, Latvia



RESPECT in the world of sports

It all happened last Saturday in the Santiago Bernabeu Stadium in Madrid. They were celebrating the final football match of the King's Cup and millions of people were watching the game all around the world on tv or through internet.

There was a great expectation. The two most important clubs were playing this final: Real Madrid vs Barcelona. The game started at 9.00 p.m. and the stadium was crowded with people from both teams. The sight was impressive. Thousands of supporters were cheering their teams and holding flags with the colours of their clubs.

At the beginning of the second half the score was a draw: Real Madrid 2, Barcelona 2. Suddenly, the referee stopped the game. There was a penalty over Messi. Messi was not playing very well this time, and this penalty was a great opportunity for him and his team to decide on the final score. Unfortunately, he missed the penalty and the people at the stadium began to shout at him angrily and to whistle noisily. Quite upset Messi started to cry.

When Cristiano Ronaldo saw him, he got closer and tried to comfort him. They both embraced each other and shook hands. Then the supporters stopped shouting stunned at the image of two great 'enemies' embraced together. There were a few seconds of silence. Then everybody started to clap at them. Both Ronaldo and Messi had given the fans and the whole world a perfect example of respect.

It doesn't matter if you don't like others' opinion or if you disagree sometimes with your friends or partners, but the most important thing is to respect each other and to love everyone no matter their religion, culture or colour of skin.

**By Sara Barba Salas & Natalia García Romero
IES ISIDRO DE ARCENEGUI Y CARMONA, SPAIN**



Fair play

On Friday, as every week, Messi and Ronaldo met on a football pitch to play a sparring match. They greeted each other with a high-five as they used to do before every match. During the play, despite their competition for Ballon d'Or, they didn't act aggressively in action. Unfortunately, Messi was fouled when he was jumping to kick the ball. The medical aid was needed as well as a bandage on Messi's face.

Ronaldo helped his opponent to get up and instructed his team member to be careful when playing a game and not to foul the footballers. Later, Messi got even by scoring 2 goals which set the score. Ronaldo and his team weren't able to save the game. After the match, the two gentlemen shook their hands with a smile on their faces.

Jakub Kogut, Jakub Wysogład
Zespół Szkolno-Gimnazjalny w Nowej Wsi, Poland



Give Respect, Get Respect



I believe that respect is one of the most important things in the whole world because it is one of the morals I have to follow because if I want respect I need to give respect. That's what my teachers and parents have taught me to do if I ever want to be someone in this world. Everything is obtained from respect, such as, personality, education, and profession. By respecting others, I am showing how my family raised me and how I am representing myself.

One of my experiences that I had when I was playing football was that I got so angry because I was messing up a lot and so a guy from my team said to me, "PASS THE BALL, WEAK KID." This made me furious! I went up to him and said, "SHUT UP, OLD MAN!!!" I think this was the worst thing I could have said to someone older than me, and this was a bad move because I got a red card. At that time, I didn't care because I was just helping the team. I think they didn't take that as help because they were mad on me just because I got a red card 5 minutes after the game started. The red card that I have got took me out from the field. My team lost unfortunately, with a score of 4 to 3. I was mad because if I had never said something, I would never have received a red card and we might have had the chance to win the game. It was a bad experience; from that time on I have never played football.

I believe that respect is one of the most important things in the whole world and now I give people more respect than I used to because of my belief.

Cristiano Ronaldo was born in Portugal. He started playing soccer at a very young age, and over his career he has won many awards. He is one of the greatest soccer players. A lot of young people want to be like him because he is really good.

I don't watch football matches because I am not interested in football anymore. But it is an important thing that makes Ronaldo even greater than he is: at the end of each match he shakes hand with his opponent and congratulates him for the match as a sign of respect.

**Timofte Cosmin, 8th form, Școala Gimnazială "D.D. Pătrășcanu"
Tomești, Iași, Romania**



A DRAW THAT IS WORTH A VICTORY

The time is about to finish, only five minutes left to win the tournament.

Real Madrid versus Barcelona: the final match!

The stadium of the Spanish capital is crowded with screaming fans, holding flags and banners. Choirs of encouragement reach the players on the pitch, who look more and more nervous and stressed out.

So far, despite the various attempts, the football has never gone into the goal, there have been many chances to score, all missed!

The great champion Messi tries everything, he knows it's up to him. Determined and confident, he gets the ball, crosses the whole pitch without losing it, come close to the goal, dribbles his rival Ronaldo and slipping succeeds in scoring.

All the players run to him and clasp him tight while the fans on the ramparts are raving.

After the goal has been confirmed, the referee, with an unexpected decision, issues a red card for Ronaldo who complains in vain: Messi fell by accident, he claims visibly upset, it isn't his fault!

The public is protesting too, stronger and stronger, but the referee doesn't change his mind, sure that the player has committed a foul just in front of the goal.

The atmosphere gets very tensed while Ronaldo is slowly leaving the field.

Suddenly Messi walks up to the organiser of the tournament and says something to him: they speak for a while and the referee withdraws the red card, he blows the whistle to reopen the match and Ronaldo goes back to play.

There's only one minute left: now it's Ronaldo who gets the ball and starts running: without stopping he dribbles at least four opponents and scores goal.

Draw!

The stadium is about to explode, while the referee blows again his whistle to end the game.

Right then, in front of the whole stadium, Ronaldo gets close to Messi and shakes hands with him: two great champions above all for their honesty!

Both the fans and the players clap their hands, moved and happy, despite the draw.

Honesty and loyalty have been more important than a possible but unfair victory.

**Giacomo Campinoti, Mirco Pagliai, Matilde Rosati
Istituto Comprensivo "G.Pascoli", Gavorrano, Italy**



THE MOST VIRTUOUS BEHAVIOUR MUTUAL RESPECT

There were a few minutes to begin the match between Barcelona and Real Madrid on Sunday evening on TV. One of them would be champion at the end of the match. I wore the sports gear of Real Madrid, my father wore Barcelona 's one. When the two teams came out onto the pitch, they waved their greetings to the audience respectfully.

The first half made the score even together with the struggle against the competition. My father and I were really awaiting the result impatiently. However it resulted, the best one would win. My mother brought our pop corns and the second half began. The enthusiastic voices from tribunes harmonised well with the struggle on the pitch. There was something catching my attention.

When a footballer fell down, the other opponent player was helping him. While considering that I was surprised of that, I felt refreshed with my father's scream. When I became all my attention, the best player got injured badly and was lying on the pitch. The medical team treated him but we learnt that he couldn't go on the match. We could see the sadness of players on their faces. The player who was leaving the pitch was applauded by all audiences. While the match was in progress, Barcelona players exulted with the goal scored at the last fifth minute of the match. They presented the goal to the injured footballer who had to leave the match. Even Real Madrid players were so sad, they applauded the opponent team.

As well as the champion was Barcelona, but the real winner was the brotherhood. The most virtuous one was the mutual respect between two opponents here.

By Yaren Öztürk
Bornova Karacaoğlan Mahallesi Ortaokulu

Respect
Valuing each other and
treating people well





**Drawn by Latvian students from Zemgales vidusskola
Latvia**



THE UNEXPECTED FRIENDSHIP

We all know that these three girls are best friends and I am talking about Fiona, Astrid and Kayla. But it hasn't always been like this and I will tell you the story of how they met.

It all started on a warm October day. It was the beginning of the school year and everyone was excited to meet their friends and colleagues. Fiona and Astrid were in the same class – 6 A and Kayla was in 6 B. They didn't know each other, actually they didn't have any friends at all and that was because they were all very shy and had just moved in this school. Fiona who came from Scotland had pale skin, green eyes and was red-haired. She liked listening to classical music and reading stories. She loved putting bows and ribbons in her hair and wearing floral dresses.

The first time Fiona ever saw Astrid she didn't like her because her desk was covered with a pile of science books, which looked very old. Astrid was a Swedish girl who had blue eyes and blonde hair. Her pale skin looked exactly like milk. She was very clever and good at everything: Maths, Music, Physics, Biology and so on. However, she hated novels and literature. Astrid liked wearing jeans and T-shirts. She also loved rock music. Fiona thought Astrid would be a proud know-it-all, so she didn't sit next to her.



The first time she saw Kayla, she was in the school cafeteria sitting at the table. Kayla was very different from the other two girls. She had dark skin and brown eyes. Her hair was as black as the night sky. Her favourite school subjects were English and literature, which she was very good at. That noon she was eating sushi. Fiona hated fish so she was too disgusted to sit opposite Kayla.

During the break after the fourth class, Fiona saw a paper on the wall saying "If you have talent in acting, join our school play". Fiona signed up as she loved acting. There were two more names written on the board, she read them but she didn't know who they were.

After a few days, Fiona was called by the principle and was told to go to the theatre room. Fiona rushed with excitement in the theatre room because she expected to meet many people. But life is full of surprises.

When she got in the theatre room, she gasped as the two girls standing there were the ones she didn't like. "What a bad luck", she thought. After few minutes, a teacher came and told them that they had to make a poster for the play. Fiona's face turned as red as her hair.

Making a poster with these girls was not her idea of fun but she had no choice. Little did she know that the next hour was going to be the best one in her life. She had so much fun with the girls that she was ashamed to have thought that Astrid was a proud know-it-all and she was sorry she hadn't sat next to Kayla at lunchtime.

After that day, they hang the posters in the school and a lot of people signed up for the play, which was a success. For the three girls it was an amazing experience because they got to know one another and also made other friends, too.



Cristiana Oanca - class 6A, School no 51, Bucharest

RESPECT

I care for the dignity of others in what I say or do.



All you need is LOVE

Respect is the most meaningful thing in social life, which means that all our life depends on it. Without respect wouldn't be any social groups like countries, towns, classes, friends and even not families. We wouldn't be able to make conversations. Respect is a base for great and successful life.

The first sight of respect, and sometimes the most truthful sight we can see is in our family. Family gives young people values for life and most of the time it teaches to love. Of course, there are also many families that don't love, but hurt each other, but, in my opinion, they are not real families, because family is a social group, where you stand for each other, not just being together because you are relatives.

Love is a beginning and also the end of respect. If you love someone, you would never on purpose do or say something that will hurt person's feelings.

We can see respect everywhere. It shows the beauty of human being. It is how we understand and value people who are different from us and don't judge them for that, like with immigrants in other countries, where people respect them and have similar freedom. And even if we lose some sport game, we must admit that other team was better and deserve that win rather than hate them and behave disrespectful.

I could write a thousand examples about respect and it wouldn't be enough. Respect is the way how we build our communication, unions and many valuable things like love and trust.

By Paula Amanda Zagorska Form 9 from Zemgales vidusskola



A NEW STUDENT IN OUR CLASS

Last Monday, it was a Monday like any Monday. Though, when the teacher Miss Katy arrived, she brought a surprise with her. A new student from another country! Her name was Fabe. She started introducing herself. Some boys and girls started to laugh because her skin was different to our skin. Though, to me and my friend Jules she seemed to be so nice and friendly. When the boys and the girls were laughing at her, Fabe felt really bad. She sat down alone at the end of the class. In the break, Fabe was alone too so Jules and I approached to her:

- Hi Fabe, I'm Sophie and this is my friend Jules
- Hi Fabe, I'm Jules. Nice to meet you!
- Hi
- We would like to be your friend
- Oh, that's nice. Thank you. Nice to meet you both!



Fabe was happy now. We talked about our hobbies, the music we liked, the films we had already seen..... We liked almost the same things.

Fabe also told us about things in her country. The food, the music, the art, monuments.....

Now, we're close friends and we are so happy together!

**By Marta Alfonso & José Manuel Cañamero
IES ISIDRO DE ARCENEGUI Y CARMONA, SPAIN**

**TREAT OTHERS
AS YOU WOULD LIKE THEM
TO TREAT YOU.**





We Are The Same



Tomorrow is Alice's first day in new school. She has moved from Kenya to the USA. She's very stressed. Her parents are black Africans and Alice has their genes. She's afraid that her new friends won't accept her skin colour. She's 13 and she goes to the 7th grade.

Today is the 1st of September and she is going to watch the new school year celebration. She is nervous that nobody will like her. She's thinking about the moment when she's coming into the classroom and all the pupils are looking at her.

Finally, the big moment comes - Alice is in the classroom now.

The teacher is asking Alice to say something about herself.

She is saying that she has moved from Kenya and is talking about the people who live in this country. All the students are listening with interests. She's surprised because she has met people who don't pay attention to her skin colour. She's very happy. Alice met two new girls - Hannah and Jessica. It's not important for them that she's black. From now on, they are always together.

We think that we shouldn't reject people who have different than ours skin colour. They are as valuable as we are.

Kasia Witkowska

Patrycja Gasidło

Zespół Szkolno-Gimnazjalny w Nowej Wsi, Poland



Respect others to be respected

I was in the 7th grade and I remember that a girl was our new classmate. Nobody paid attention to her and nobody wanted to be her desk mate.

She was very tidy and hardworking and she always did her homework.

She was very quiet, never back-talked anyone even if the other children teased her all the time because she was black. She greeted the staff at our school, never interrupted the teachers like any other child in the school. We all thought she was just weird, but I watched her for a while and she was always very polite. All the kids at my school were always rude to her, to the other classmates and to the staff.

One day I had the courage to ask her why she wasn't like the rest of us. What she told me changed the way I acted. She told me that she used to live abroad with her mother because her father died when she was very little. Her mother lost her job and they had no money anymore so she had to move and live with her grandparents. She loved her mother very much and she appreciated that put her hard work into raising her. She took night shifts, she attended to her school activities, she protected her from the darkness, and that she loved about her mother was the fact she cared and never gave up on her child. Her mother was always there for her. Her mother told her that she had to be prepared for life and to live among strange people. She advised her always to do her best because the life is hard when you are alone. And the most important thing her mother told her was this: "If you want to be respected in life, you'll have to respect others and by others I mean not just friends."

After she said that I started respecting others more and telling other people what I was told.



**Rața Florin, 7th form, Școala Gimnazială "D.D. Pătrășcanu"
Tomești, Iași, Romania**





DIFFERENT, TOGETHER, EQUAL

I'm Amina and I arrived from Senegal about two years ago after a long and difficult journey by sea and land.

Still today it's very painful for me to tell about the fear I felt during those days and the sadness for having to leave my country, my relatives and all my friends!

Suddenly I find myself in an unknown place, so the first months were very hard: I had to undertake a new kind of voyage, start a new life: I didn't know a single Italian word and it was very hard to make me understand.

Here everything was different: starting with the school and my classmates.

In Senegal everyone loved me, here instead I felt vulnerable when the new classmates got on the bus.

Some of them were kidding me, laughing and giggling, the others just didn't do or say anything; but as I went into the classroom everything stopped, they behaved with me, actually they were pretending to be my friends.

When the lessons finished everything started again.

I didn't know what to do, I hardly spoke some Italian and however I was scared!

Luckily two angels helped me: Sara and Laura.

I had immediately noticed them in the class: They looked very different, one blonde, the other with red hair, one thinner, the other quite plump, one always very elegant with a nice blue ribbon in her hair, the other wearing more casual clothes; but they were always together and they seemed very close to each other.

One day, while the Italian teacher was congratulating with the class for being respectful and open to welcome new students, they stood up and said the truth about the real attitude of some students and their continuous mockeries. Then many others confirmed it, those who didn't dare say anything. Everyone felt bad but that was the only way to solve the problem and now I have two fantastic friends and I gained the respect of the whole class.

Finally I feel at home again.



Alessio Carraresi,

Dennis Tognoni

Istituto Comprensivo "G.Pascoli"-Gavorrano, Italy

MOLLY AND HER BIG HEART

Molly is a negro girl as well as sweet. She usually goes to some countries of the world and stays there to know its culture. The next station is the country "Wish". This country has positive people. Because people living here are taught love since their childhood. They decide to spend whole school period in the country "Wish". Because her family wants Molly to have nice friendships and a great school period. They find themselves a nice small house and settle their belongings. Two days later there will happen a new beginning. Molly is very excited. She spends two days by enjoying herself and travelling in the country.

Today is the first day of the school. She wears her new clothes and shoes. Her mother combs her hair and fastens her buckle. When the time is up, her parents wish her to have a great school period and success and then she gets on the school shuttle after kissing their cheeks. There are two girls and a boy in the shuttle. While the girls are smiling her, the boy doesn't look at her even. She sits on a seat and waits to arrive school. When they come to school, she goes to her class and sits on her desk. After ten minutes, the school bell rings. All the desks are full of students.

Their teacher Mrs Daisy comes into class. She makes acquainted with her students and talks about their holiday. When the lesson finishes, a group of puckish boys comes near her and mocks with her. They entitle some names for her. "Negro girl, bitter" Molly is so sad and begins to cry. The girls, Ashley and Diamond who smile her in the shuttle are in the same class with her. When they see that Molly is so sad, they become sorrow, too. But they are a bit afraid of Beckham, Felipe and Henry. When these three boys leave her there, these two girls come near Molly and cheer her up. The second lesson bell rings and they go to class. The lesson finishes but again these boys go near Molly to mock. When the last bell rings for the lunch time; Molly, Ashley and Diamond go to mess hall.

While walking in the corridor, Felipe raps her arm and runs away. She gets hurt and decides to talk to her teacher. Their teacher talks to these boys after the lunch. She says that they are good students and they aren't suitable to these kinds of behaviours. They excuse from Molly and regret from the things they do. Molly forgives them and wants to have friend with them. Beckham, Henry and Felipe agree with this idea and they get on well from this time. They get on the shuttle and go home. Molly's parents ask her how her first day is and Molly says that;

“As usual, mum..Again people behaved me biasedly and approached badly. But I loved them and became friends, also new fellows.” And her mother:

“Oh my sweet, the important one is not the body skin but one’s heart. Do behave well to everyone every time, because you have a big heart.”



By Aleyna Çakır
Bornova Karacaoğlan Mahallesi Ortaokulu





**This picture is drawn by Spanish students from
IES ISIDRO DE ARCENEGUI Y CARMONA, SPAIN**



RESPECT FOR PERSONALITIES

I am part of the SCOUT ROMANIA organization, for which RESPECT is one of the rules on which it is based.

In our last "challenge" we looked for information about great Romanian personalities from different fields, which deserve our respect. So we set off on a trip whose first objective was the military museum in Bucharest, where we learned about Dumitru Prunariu, the first Romanian cosmonaut and the only one up to now, who flew to the cosmic space where he spent seven days in the "Soiuz 40 Mission".

We continued our journey to Targu-Jiu, a city in the south of Romania, where we visited the Monumental Ensemble of Constantin Brancusi (the Table of Silence, the Endless Column, the Gate of Kiss). He was a very famous sculptor in the world who had exhibitions in France, the Netherlands, Switzerland, England and the USA.

Impressed by the value of the talented Romanians, we began a discussion with each other, each having its own passion for one or another domain.

I was passionate about sports and I praised Nadia Comaneci, one of the best 20th – century sportsperson, the world's first gymnast who received the perfect score 10 in an Olympic competition and who is called the "goddess of Montreal".

My colleague Alex, whose parents are physicians and is passionate with medicine, had a lot of knowledge about the researcher George Emil Palade, the only Romanian that received the Nobel Prize for medicine for discoveries in cell biology. He also talked about Ana Aslan, a world-renowned physician who found an anti-aging treatment - Gerovital H3. Other colleagues discussed about the playwright I.L.Caragiale, the painter Nicolae Grigorescu, the musician and composer George Enescu.

I came back from that excursion with a lot of information about Romanian personalities that deserve our gratitude and respect.

I am proud to be Romanian like the personalities above-mentioned who gave the world so much!

Luca Tudorica - class 7 B, School no 51, Bucharest



Best friends

Once there was a girl named Nellie. She was an ordinary girl who loves dancing and drawing. These were her two favourite hobbies.

One day a boy called Jacob started to study in Nellie's school. He lived two houses away from Nellie. He moved because his parents found a better job and also that he was bullied for his skin color in his previous school. When he moved to Nellie's school, he hoped that he wouldn't be bullied anymore. He also hoped for new friends and for new, happy childhood.

At the first school day in new school everybody was staring at him like he was an alien. But hopefully there was one person who didn't react like others. And it was Nellie. She thought to herself: "He looks cool; I should go and talk to him!" Nellie did like that – she started a talk with Jacob. She showed Jacob the school, talked about hobbies and free time activities. Actually, she knew that she also will be bullied for her reaction, but she didn't care about that. Because she wasn't so stupid as the bullies and new that everybody has to respect each other. Nobody has such rights to bully! We should be friendly!

Nellie and Jacob became the best friends!



By Betija Ostniece Form 7 from Zemgales vidusskola



An interesting discussion

Christmas 2017. Company dinner. 13 workers were gathered together in a large table decorated with beautiful candles and full of food. At Christmas dinners people usually talk a little about everything: work, gossip ... In this dinner they were talking about a special topic ... people who had contributed to something to humanity.

David, who had studied science at the university, proposed Einstein as one of the people who had contributed the most to humanity, or at least to the world of science. However, Ana, who also had a degree in science, proposed Sigmund Freud, famous neurologist as one of the most important.

On the other hand, Adam thought that the most important person in the world of science was Marie Curie, a mathematical physicist who won a Nobel Prize in Physics in 1903.

However, people who understood about the world of music and theatre continued to argue. Carlos proposed Nina Simone as the best singer and composer of both jazz and music in general, but Daniel did not think the same. He thought that without a doubt the best jazz musician was Myles Davis.

Celia, however, said that John Lennon was much better than Nina Simone, since Lennon was the founder of the Beatles and he was a great composer, as well. Suddenly, Luis named Amy Winehouse out loud, saying that she was the best composer that had ever existed.

At this point, talking about art and cinema, Isabel is heard talking about her top figure, Frida Kahlo, a famous artist who had always liked her, and Marilyn Monroe, an American film actress who was very famous in the 20th century.

Immediately, Pablo replied and gave his opinion. For him, Salvador Dalí, was the best one, both for being a painter and a writer. He also added he was an unconditional fan of Charles Chaplin, a famous silent film actor.

The discussion became quite fierce at this point. Everybody wanted to impose his opinion; no one heard the others, everybody shouting at the same time: Einstein, Lennon, Simone, Chaplin, Dali...

On one side of the table, it was Camila, a beautiful and intelligent young woman. She was silent looking at the others screaming, shouting with anger, even with rage. She had an expression both of astonishment and disappointment on her face. Suddenly she got up, and

went out of the room. Twenty minutes later she came in, dressed up as an astronaut. She was carrying a white flag with the word RESPECT written on it. Her partners were still so engaged in the discussion that nobody noticed her till she climbed onto the table facing all of them in that strange costume. There was a sudden silence. Then Camila spoke: "If I were a being from another planet and had come to the earth, to this room and saw you behaving like this, I would be ashamed of humanity.... All the people named here have contributed much to humanity, and thanks to them today we have improved our knowledge on many subjects, music, art, science ... All of them deserve our respect. But we have forgotten what the word RESPECT means. Look at you! You were trying to impose your opinion to the others. RESPECT means consideration, thoughtfulness, politeness, listen to each other and admit that people can have different opinions from ours. Shake hands and have a peaceful and joyful Christmas dinner".

**By Marta Conejero and Moisés Baco
IES ISIDRO DE ARCENEGUI Y CARMONA, SPAIN**



We Are the World!

My name is Yorubo. In November I was 15 years old. I was born in Nigeria but I have lived in Russia for three years. Since the moment I moved, I have had problems with the language and getting on with people. Everybody was laughing at me because of my skin colour. I don't why I was treated worse than others. I was very lonely and unhappy for this reason. Everything changed when I got a friend.

One day I saw older boys bulling Petro - my classmate. I hate violence, so I reacted immediately. I pushed them Then we ran to school and started to talk about our conversations we came to allowed to bully us. We great idea - we wanted to school. Teachers enjoyed



away and I helped Petro to get up, sat down in the corridor. We problems. After long the conclusion that they are not must do something. We got a make the equality parade in our our idea.

The parade took place a month later. The event served the purpose of showing young people that regardless of your race, education and look everyone deserves respect. Every student wore a costume. Pretty or ugly, there were: scientists, astronauts, musicians, Jews, black and white people. Everyone had a nice time, what showed us that we all can be tolerant.

**Marta Byrska, Natalia Płonka, Ola Zwaryczuk.
Zespół Szkolno-Gimnazjalny w Nowej Wsi, Poland**

Mutual respect

**Respect yourself, respect others,
respect your surroundings.**

Respect is important!

The friends you make in school are the best friends you'll ever get in your life, so never lose any!

I am an intelligent student and I had a lot of friends.

Just when my 6th class was going to start, my family and I had to get back to the countryside because my grandfather was very ill. When I came back to my school, after one year, I was behind everybody so I had to work hard. When I first entered my classroom after one year, there were new faces and some familiar faces. My classroom was divided into two groups, one which was considered to be the cool group having good looking students wearing brand clothes in it and the other which was the group of ordinary students and not so good looking!

The cool group had the right to insult the members of uncool group and no one in the uncool group had the right to even respond to them cause if they did that person will become the main target of the whole cool group.

I was a part of uncool group and to be honest all the fun you'll have in your school life is after being in this group. In cool group, there was hatred, jealousy and negativity between them even though they used they show as if everything was just fine. Everyday, there were fights between them then they start ignoring each other. It was quiet funny for everyone other in the class and especially when they made comments on each other.

In the uncool group there were no such happenings, if there were clashes between any two individual they used to settle it right and there were no serious things in the uncool group. We respect each other and we mostly used to ignore the cool group as if they didn't even exist.

The cool group which was supposed to be uncool and there were hatred, jealousy and insulting comments in the cool group which was supposed to be cool.

After the 7th class was completed, the cool group was unfortunately broken most of its members failed to pass the 7th class. As a result, 8th class had no group and for me it was the best year of my school days.

There were friendships all around, love as well and there was certainly no scope for negativity. Though, I could concentrate more on our studies and not on making true friends.

Months passed final exams came closer and closer, everyone was feeling the pressure and there was a sorrow that our school life was going to end soon!

As the countdown began, and months period turned into weeks and days the love and the bond between us became very strong.

I still remember the last day of school, when everyone promised to stay in touch, some were busy in taking pictures of them for the one last time and some even cried. Everyone was so happy! And finally the exams came; we became so busy that even we didn't talk to each other during exams.

After exams, we started meeting again and spending time together.



**Niță Denis, 8th form, Școala Gimnazială "D.D. Pătrășcanu"
Tomești, Iași, Romania**





I'M SORRY

Hi. I'm Lorenzo and I want to tell you a story about a book that changed my life. Let's start from the beginning. It was an ordinary day at school. I was stealing some money to grade six students. I was two years older than them because I had failed twice, so the other students were afraid of me. I heard my classmates talking about me. They said they suffered when I beat them up and Leonardo, one of them, started crying. One day my mother scolded me: "Come here, quickly!" I was scared but I moved closer and said in a frightening tone: "What's up?" She answered: "I spoke to some friends of yours. They told me you beat them up, you bully them, you smoke and you even drink in the classroom. You are only fourteen, what have I done to deserve all this?"

The following day my mother took me to Scarlino, a small village up on a hill. She left me in the main square in front of the library. She told me: "Think about what you've done. When you're sure you feel comfortable and relaxed call me up." As soon as I got out of the car I saw some elderly people and a few cats passing by. I got into that very small but colourful library with plenty of books. I met Marco, the librarian, and I told him the whole story. He gave some books for me to read; they were all biographies. I wasn't the one who wants to know other people's lives so I started reading comics instead. But then Marco came back and asked me: "Do you like this place?" and I answered immediately "Yes, I do!" After that Marco went to the most remote area in the library, took some books and blew the dust off.

I read every book about Scarlino's history. I realized that I really enjoyed reading so I decided to read even those famous people's biographies. I started with Marilyn Monroe, then Albert Einstein and I continued to pick up biographies until I read Charlie Chaplin's life, a comedian I identified with because his father was alcohol addicted.

My father had died because of alcohol abuse. Chaplin was able to move on and become a great comic actor. I immediately seized my smartphone, switched it on but there was no signal. I finally managed to call my mother. I was almost crying and I told her to pick me up. That very day my life changed: I stopped smoking, drinking and beating up my classmates. I've grown up. I'm seventeen years old now and I attend the third year of the Secondary School. I'd like to say I'm sorry if I showed no respect. Thank-you Charlie and all those famous people whose lives taught me to respect the others.

Luca Bonaccorsi, Istituto Comprensivo "G.Pascoli", Gavorrano, Italy

Respect To Different Works

Two friends, Tommy and Mike decide to go to an art gallery. There are many pictures, music instruments, books, statues and photos there. They look through different things, not the same ones. Because they have different styles and pleasures. They see really different works of arts and they take notes whatever they see into their diaries in order not to forget. At the end of the day, they sit at a cafe and they think that that whatever it happens in the end, the most important one is the respect to art, the works and endeavours because too much time is spent on them. Finally they add this importance thought to their diaries and go home.

From then till now 20 years passes and Tommy's two daughters. Betty and Alice have got different occupations. Betty is a doctor and Alice is a teacher. But these two daughters can't get on well each other because they think that their own job is more important. Their father who wants to reconcile them gives the diary written by him and his friend, Mike 20 years ago. The two sisters who read these memories and messages in this notebook understand that the most important thing is the respect to different works and they make peace.

By Seil Azman
Bornova Karacaođlan Mahallesi Ortaokulu





The picture is drawn by Polish students from Zespół Szkolno-Gimnazjalny w Nowej Wsi



Unlimited friendship

Two girls, Amme and Helena, have been friends for a while, but their parents don't know that. More than that, the two families have disliked each other.

One day, the two girls decided to talk to their parents about their friendship as they thought that shouldn't be a secret anymore. At the beginning of the day, they talk about what and how they could tell their parents. After this, they went and told the parents who were waiting for them in the park near the school, but it ended badly. The two families started quarreling.

Amme said to her parents "Why do you have to quarrel? Because we have different nationalities and other skin colour? I don't think it's fair. We're all humans, it's not right to judge people before you get to know them! What do you think about me and Helena? We come from different countries, the colour of our skin is different, but we don't care because we know each other and we understand one another very well. Take us as the best example of respecting the differences between people."

When she heard that, her mum thought a minute and understood she and her husband had been wrong all the time.

She was ashamed and said "You're right, honey, it doesn't matter what skin colour or nationality we have, it matters how we behave and what we feel." Helena also added "See mum? We must respect people, that's it."

Everybody understood that their friendship was above all the differences and it even embrace them.

Catalina Negoita – class 6 A, School no 51



Sara

Once upon a time, in a small city lived an old lady called Sara. Unfortunately, she was blind. But she lived her life like a normal person would. One day she had to go outside to the shop, which was in the nearby city 20 miles away. She had to take a train to there, so she did. When she stepped into the train, she immediately heard a loud group of young people. Then she went closer to the sound and asked: "Excuse me, where can I sit down, please?" The young group said in laughter: "you can't!" Sara felt that they have realized she is blind, they just didn't show any respect at all! But then a girl's word stepped in: "Excuse me, you can sit down here!" Sara felt that the girl showed respect to her and even helped Sara to sit down. All of the group's youngsters became silent and felt ashamed.

Sara went to the shop, bought everything she needed and was ready to go home. She carried a big bag of the bought stuff, but she still made her way to the train station. She bought a ticket to home, made her way to platform number 1 and waited. When the train came, she stood up, but she heard the young group again. She was ready to get laughed at, but she heard that the entire group went silent. Then one of the group members asked: "Excuse me, madam, do you need some help?" Sara said: "Yes, I would be thankful!" The guy helped her get on the train and Sara knew, he was showing respect this time. He even helped her to sit down! Sara felt happier, and said: "Thank you, sweetheart!" He asked Sara: "Do you need anything else?" Sara smiled at him, even though she couldn't see him, and said: "No, thank you!" The boy made his way back to the group. Sara made her way back to the home happy and glad, that those boys learned a lesson – be respectful to older people and help them in any way possible!



By Rihards Balceris Form 9 from Zemgales vidusskola



Be
Respectful

Be the **BEST** you can be

A kiss full of respect and tenderness

In 1830 in a town of the United States there lived two families... One of them was a white rich family and the other was a black poor one. At that time, many black people worked as slaves for white men. While the rich family was enjoying their luxuries, the poor one was working the whole day for them as slaves.

The poor children, Jill and Bill, worked for the rich family too and they didn't have any toys. The two rich children, Jonathan and Pamela, were kind and polite, and they were always eager to share their toys with Jill and Bill. But Jonathan and Pamela's father was cruel and unkind. He punished his children if he saw them playing with the poor children. He was so cruel that not only he hit his workers, but also his own wife received his rage from time to time. So he didn't even have respect for his family.

Jonathan and Pamela's mother suffered in silence and she was tired of this situation, so she decided to take action. She started to protect the rights and the freedom that slaves needed to have and she also defended that they needed to be free workers and not slaves.

The rich children's father, realizing the change in his wife, decided to leave her and take the children with him. But their mother was smarter and she had already hired a horse carriage in which she escaped with the working couple and their children.

The rich mom bought a house for both families with the money she had, in which they lived happily ever after. Poor children had their own toys and their parents started working as free people with the rights they needed to have.

Bill and Jill's mum tried to thank the rich family the best way she could for all the good things she had made for her family and for being so brave. So she kissed the white woman on her forehead, showing thankfulness. Above all, she wanted to thank her for the respect she had had towards them all this time.

By Fernando Cardozo and Javier Espinosa

IES ISIDRO DE ARCENEGUI Y CARMONA, SPAIN



A New Life

Sophia lived a comfortable life in the Warsaw Apartment, but she had no friends. She didn't like people with different skin color or religion. She didn't tolerate other cultures as well. She saw nothing wrong with it.

One day she dreamed a nightmare. She dreamed that she lived in an African village. She didn't have the access to water or food. She felt lonely and distant from the world. Notwithstanding the pain they felt, the people there were happy. They didn't worry about their poverty and poor and the lack of opportunity to learn. She became more and more interested in these people. After a lot of hours she had spent with them, she got to like them.

When she woke up, she understood she wanted to help these people seriously and went on a humanitarian mission. She gave up her modelling career. She decided to go to Africa to teach children and help them financially. They were very grateful. Sophia became another person who felt respect and love for her neighbors. She didn't feel lonely anymore. Money was not the most important thing for her.



Iwona Duźniak

Dominik Sokół

Natalia Szumowska

Gabrysia Szarek

Zespół Szkolno-Gimnazjalny w Nowej Wsi



What an advice can do!

Many years ago, I was a 7-year-old girl stealing some fruit from the market stand. I was a skinny black girl, with big eyes and shaggy black hair that looked like it hadn't been cut in months. My clothes were strangely clean and I wore a backpack on one shoulder to put the food in.

"Don't steal the food," a woman told me, pulling me aside. "Earn it instead."

"Can't," I told her. "None of the people want to hire me."

"Well then, set up your own business. What are you good at?"

"Crafts and music."

"What kind of crafts?"

"Carving, painting, a little clay modelling. Not really much."

"Here." And she gave me a twenty-dollar bill. "Buy what you need, and sell what you make. You can probably get your supplies from a dollar store I know just a few blocks from here."

From that day, for years, I made and sold beautiful carvings, wood models, and clay knickknacks. I had paid my school and helped my family.

Now I am a doctor and take care of people's health and, from time to time, I help a poor girl or boy to work and to earn their food and money.

As for the woman who helped me years ago, she is an old woman now and because she lives alone, I visit her every week and take care of her to have all the necessary things. She saved me giving twenty dollars and a priceless advice. She helped me to find my way and live a respectful life and saved me from hating myself for my life I used to live that time.

Ferchezău Rodica, 8th form, Școala Gimnazială "D.D. Pătrășcanu"

Tomești, Iași, Romania



A LITTLE MIRACLE

After a long and terrible journey by sea, I thought the worst was over. Actually I still had to face many troubles!

I really wanted to reach Tuscany and Gavorrano: a friend of mine lived there and I hoped to get some help from him but, unfortunately, he had left and I didn't know where he had gone.

What could I do without knowing any Italian, without a place to stay or a job? I was desperate. Not far from the village I found an old church and it seemed that no one had put foot into it for a long time, so I started using it. My life was very hard: I spent the days begging in front of a supermarket and the nights in the lonely small church, miserable and full of fears for the future.

But one day a little miracle happened.

It was early morning when a five-year-old girl entered the church. She was sobbing desperately. She was so upset that she could hardly tell me her name: Anita. She was hanging around confused and scared. I remember I thought: "she probably got lost and she's looking for her parents". The little girl said she lived in Rome and she was on holiday in Gavorrano. I immediately realized I had to take her to the police station even though I knew I could have been arrested since I didn't have a passport, I was an immigrant and I had with me a child that wasn't my daughter. I tried to forget about myself and I went straight to the police station.

As we entered the building we found a man and a woman sitting in a corner and visibly worried. Anita ran to them opening her arms and they clasped her crying and laughing at the same time. I stayed apart, I didn't want to spoil that moment of intimate happiness. The girl turned her face and they came up to me Anita's mum gave me a big, friendly hug and her dad took my hands, too moved to say anything.

Later on, sitting in a restaurant, I told them my story, they listened to me sharing my feelings. I live in Rome now: thanks to that little miracle I have a job, a house and a family.



**Alessia Fiore
Chiara Martini**

Istituto Comprensivo "G.Pascoli" Gavorrano



WE ARE FRIENDS FOREVER

Mike got up early in the morning to go to school. He went out after having his breakfast to catch his shuttle. He saw his shuttle waiting him when he went out and got on it. When he got on, there was only one seat next to Paul who came to school recently. He sat immediately. The other teachers in the shuttle began to mock with him because he sat next to a negro boy. Mike went on his travel by ignoring their gossips. They arrived their school. Mike went off and ran to his class. He was so sad because the children in the shuttle mocked with Paul from a different complexion without knowing him. When he entered into the class, he saw that Paul was sitting alone. He went near him and saw him crying. He told him that he was so sorrow because of the happenings in the shuttle and asked him to be friend with him if he wanted. Paul was happy to hear that. On the way out of their school, they sat together again in the shuttle.

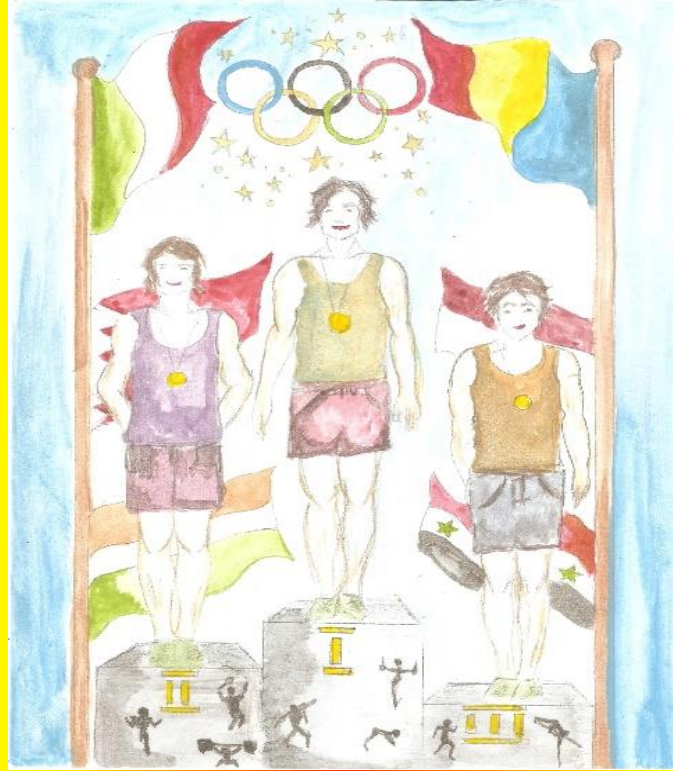
Ones who saw them were mocking again but they didn't mind. Day by day the other children began to get used to see them and not to mock with them. Their friendship lasted so many years. Even they attended the same university.

They proved everybody who mocked with them by showing their friendship forever that complexion difference was not an obstacle for anything.



By Teslime Nur Sandal
Bornova Karacaoğlan Mahallesi Ortaokulu





The picture is drawn by Romanian students from
Școala Gimnazială "D.D. Pătrășcanu"
Tomești, Iași, Romania



The Competition

The day of 3rd of April promised to be beautiful so the final stage of the marathon race was going to take place in the best conditions.

Let's see who the competitors were. One of the three runners, Harris J. Kymbale was a 24-year-old man with blonde hair and a determined attitude. Another participant, Max Real, a Canadian 20-year-old man had chestnut hair, a proud look and a winner like demeanor. The third competitor, Hoodge Hurricane, 21, coming from Washington DC, with an impulsive disposition which had instigated him make many mistakes. Max and Hoodge knew each other well and were fierce competitors. They started to meet in national competitions when they were children and, very often, it was one against the other one in the end. As this was the final stage, they had all the reasons in the world to throw themselves into the battle to win it. The race? The three runners had to cover 30 kilometres on rough and wild terrain without any traces of civilization until the finish line. The specialists had estimated a period of 15 hours for them to finish the race, therefore the winner would get the medal at the dusk.

The participants took their positions, the starting signal filled the air and the race started. Being aware they would have a long race, Max Real and Harris J. Kymbale spared their energy and found their own pace, slower but constant. However, Hoodge Hurricane sped from the mark and, shortly, he vanished from the others' sight.

The first 12 kilometers of the track was a prairie and they didn't make problems to the three runners, the next 10 kilometers had a thick forest where the trees' external roots alike deadly snakes forced them to be more cautious. The last 8 kilometers were very hilly.

Before leaving the forest, Hurricane was leading, followed by Kymbale and then Max. But suddenly, Max saw Kymbale who looked as if he had lost something on the ground. As he came closer, he realised that Kymbale was trying to comfort Hurricane whose ankle was sprained and made him grimaced with pain. Seizing the opportunity to outrun both of them and to win easily, Max passed them. This infuriated Kymball who saw this as being a sign of lack of fair-play and who ran after Max, put him down and explained to him Hurricane's difficult situation. He would die if left alone in the forest during the night. Willy-nilly, Max agreed to help Kymball carry Hurricane to the finish line.

After having waited for them the whole night, wondering what had happened and organizing a search party, the organizers and onlookers could feel relieved as they saw an

impressive image appearing behind the last hill: Hurricane limping slowly and being carried on both sides by Max and Kymball.

As all three had passed the finish line together, the organizers decided to give the gold medal to all three runners who, from then on, became best friends.

Luca Dracea -class 8 A, School no 51, Bucharest



The Olympic Games.

Lauris from Latvia is a good athlete and this is the first time in his career he won a chance to compete in Olympic Games in Brazil. He was very satisfied about that. It was long and hard way with much training. His dream came true!

The big day is here. Today he has to compete in the competition. He met other athletes in the dressing rooms. They looked so motivated and ready for the competition! All of them were older and more experienced than Lauris. One of them told that Lauris is too young and unexperienced so he won't have any chance to win. Lauris became sad, lost his motivation and started thinking that maybe that athlete is right! But luckily he had his coach with him in Brazil. Coach said that he doesn't have to listen to others but only to himself. He encouraged Lauris, so he got back his motivation.

It was very hot and hard day. It took a lot from Lauris to compete in his maximum. But he did it. He won his first Olympic medal and was so lucky! Other athletes pressed their hands and showed respect to the winner. They got a lesson that everybody is equal and have chance to win!

By Kristers Jānis Brečs Form 6 from Zemgales vidusskola



RESPECT

This is Miguel's story. He is a nineteen-year-old Spanish boy. He is tall and very thin and he has dark hair. He is very keen on sports and he is very talented. In fact, he got the maximum mark in the speed test, especially in the 100 meters race, although his specialty is the marathon, because he has a big resistance. When he runs he looks like a cheetah. He is faster than his partners.

Everything seemed fine but just when he was training for a national competition; he suffered from a terrible pain in his legs. His doctor José Antonio García told him that he was suffering from Hunterton Reclinhausent, a degenerative illness that produces a type of osteoarthritis in the legs. The good part was that the illness can be cured if Michael underwent a dangerous operation. Michael thought about that possibility because he wanted to go to the Olympic Games that would take place that summer. He finally decided to have this operation. However, at the doctor's, he was told that the post-operation would last for a whole year, and that he wouldn't probably compete anymore.

Despite the doctor's prohibition to run, he decided to participate in the Olympic Games running the marathon. That was going to be his last opportunity to run in an official race. He was a well-known runner and the participants knew about his illness. The day of the competition arrived and he ran the first 20 km without any pain. He was first and no doubt that with that rhythm he would be definitely the winner. But then the pain started and when he had less than one kilometre to go, the pain was so strong that he hardly could give a step. Then something unexpected happened. The runner following him, a runner from South Africa, which was on the second position, seeing Miguel's suffering, hold him in his arms and took him to the goal, giving him a slight push at the end to make him win the gold medal.

On the day after the competition, all the papers showed pictures of the two runners embraced together crossing the goal and you could read a few lines about this amazing example of solidarity and respect.

Miguel dedicated his medal to the man who helped him win and to all the runners in the world, but especially to his doctor Jose Antonio García who was crying with emotion.

**By Daniel Contreras & Jorge Guisado
IES ISIDRO DE ARCENEGUI Y CARMONA, SPAIN**

The race

One day there were Olympic Games. All the competitors had been preparing for the event for very long time so everybody wanted to win. On the tenth day of the Olympics there was the final of 400 metres run. The spectators were very excited about the race. Nobody expected what was going to happen. Competitors came to the starting line, the signal went off and the race began.

They were running very fast when something surprising happened. One of the runners fell and got injured. Two others runners unexpectedly stopped, helped him get up and walk to the finish line. None of them won the race, but the International Committee decided to award them with a special prize. All three competitors got a fairplay award.

I think winning isn't always the most important thing. Sometimes the most important thing is how we act in such situations.

**Nadia Dudzic
Daria Mamica**

Zespół Szkolno-Gimnazjalny w Nowej Wsi, Poland



Don't give up!

Two years ago I dislocated my knee. I have never thought I would be on the school hall floor screaming for my life. I had never felt so much pain in my life. They popped it back in to place and that hurt even worse. We went to the hospital and I got terrible news. I am an athlete and I must run kilometres every day and to train hard to take part in competitions. The doctor said to me:

- Your knee looks good but I just want you to know your knee will dislocate whenever it wants. You can be in the middle of a race and your knee can just pop out like it did today.

My heart dropped, the first thing I thought about was not being able to do things the way I used to. So, I called my mother crying and the first thing I told her was:

- Mother, I am going to quit everything! What she told me made me reconsider my decision. She asked me:
 - Are you really going to give up what you love to do? Do you think that is going to help your knee? Do you think school is going to be fun for you? You can't let this end your school activities. You have to push and try even harder. Push for the things you want. You are going to have to work harder for the things you love, so you're going to play sports and never give up.

These words coming from my mom meant a lot. I never thought I would hear my mother saying that (only because she is not the athletic type).

I healed and my knee got better. It really wasn't fun being out of sports and I was back soon. I took part in competitions and I won.

You should never give up on things you love to do, even if you have a really bad injury you should never let that stop you from doing the things you love.

**Arnăutu Vlad, 8th form, Școala Gimnazială "D.D. Pătrășcanu"
Tomești, Iași, Romania**



SAMUEL AND ILARIA

Samuel is in his bedroom again. He's lying on his bed and he's listening to music. He doesn't want to go out.

"Samuel, it's a beautiful sunny day, you can't continue like that. You can't spend your free time in your bedroom" Samuel's mother says.

"I'm tired. I don't want to go out" Samuel answers. Samuel has been answering like that for one month. It's Luigi's fault. He is Samuel's personal weight lifting trainer.

Luigi is tall and thin, he's got grey hair, a little moustache and long arms. He always has his pipe in his mouth even during training sessions.

One month ago Samuel was walking to the gym. It was early so he decided to help Luigi preparing his weights. He went into the weights' room and he was astonished. He couldn't believe what he saw was real.

He didn't know whether to pretend nothing happened, or run away and never come back, or look for Luigi and ask for an explanation or just shout at him.

Luigi was changing Samuel's weights choosing lighter ones. Samuel was disappointed because he trusted him but he showed no respect for rules. He realized he had won unfairly every competition in the last few weeks.



Luigi tried to put right the damage and spoke to Samuel. He said: "You can gain real strength only cheating and avoiding to respect rules." Samuel couldn't believe the words that were coming out of his mouth.

Many of his friends started to fool with him. They said he took part in Luigi's unfair actions. Little by little Samuel stopped going out. So today he is sitting in his bedroom thinking about Luigi's lies. It's 3 p.m. and his mum asks him to do the shopping. As soon as he gets to the supermarket Samuel sees a girl on a wheeling chair. She's older than him.

Samuel is fascinated by her so he gets nearer and says: "Hello, I'm Samuel."

His voice is shy. She looks at him and then she smiles and says: "My name's Ilaria, nice to meet you!" Samuel tells her his story. She listens to him and then she replies: "I used to lift weights, too. I was really good at it. I was supposed to take part in the Olympic Games this year but, as you can see, I can't even walk anymore. A year ago I had a car accident so I had to stop my training sessions." Samuel is moved by her story; he looks at her and says: "If you

have time and you really want it, I'll come with you to the Olympic Games.” That very day Ilaria becomes Samuel's new personal trainer.

After a few months from their first meeting Samuel tells her: “In one month there are the Olympic Games. I think I really would like to go with you as I told you.” Samuel has improved a lot in the last few weeks. Now he has no doubt; if you want to become a winner you have to put your heart into it and respect rules.

He's sitting next to Ilaria on a plane. They're flying to Rio where the Olympic Games are going to take place.

Samuel gains the final round but now he has to defy one of Luigi's athletes. As soon as he sees Luigi he is overwhelmed by his feelings. “You have to calm down Samuel,” Ilaria says, “you have to be proud for being here.” Ilaria tries to make him feel at ease but Samuel is less and less self-confident.

“I have to concentrate on the match,” he thinks, “I have to do it for me and Ilaria,” he continues. Suddenly the speaker announces: “and the winner is Mario!” Samuel has lost but as he walks back towards Ilaria it suddenly comes to his mind that he can still talk to the referee.

“He cheated, he cheated. Please, check Mario's weights.” The referee controls and Mario's weights are lighter, indeed. “There has been a dishonest action. Mario is banned because he hasn't respected the rules. So the winner is Samuel!”

Everybody starts clapping their hands and Samuel runs towards Ilaria and hugs her. “You see, I've told you. The most important thing is to show respect, anytime,” Ilaria says, deeply moved and crying. Finally Samuel manages to persuade her to take part in the Paralympic Games.

Talita Gabrielli

Istituto Comprensivo "G.Pascoli" Gavorrano, Italy



The First Experience

Emily was very excited because she would go to the athletic tournament that her father promised to go. Emily's interest about athleticism was increasing day by day. Emily and her family got on their car in the afternoon and they went to the stadium. When they arrived, there were a lot of people in the stadium. Everyone was excited and they were waiting for it being started and that moment came. Emily's favourite athlete was there. Everyone began to cheer. The situation was getting more and more exciting. Everyone cheered in enthusiasm for their favourite athlete. Emily had gone to the tournament for the first time in her life. That was her first experience. There was another child beside them but her favourite athlete was different. Emily turned this child and said that " I hope the tournament will be good". The child responded with a beautiful smile " I hope" and they started to watch the tournament together. It was very excited but Emily's favourite athlete stayed back and there was about 5 minutes to finish.

Everyone was watching it with a big excitement and the race was over. Emily's favourite athlete couldn't win the race. The winner was the favourite athlete supported by the child who was beside them and she was very happy. Emily turned this child and said that "It was a good race" and congratulated her. Then the child smiled to Emily. When Emily saw athletes who congratulated the winner, she said herself that "Respect is very important in sport because congratulating shows the respect to the winner." Although her favourite athlete lost the race, she was very happy because it was her first time to be in the stadium. They returned their home after the race and they had a dinner. They had the pleasure of relaxing together at home.

By Nagihan Kaya

Bornova Karacaođlan Mahallesi Ortaokulu





**The picture is drawn by Italian students from Istituto
Comprensivo "G. Pascoli" Gavorrano, Italy**





TOGETHER

It was April and the Vancouver harbor was full of emigrants coming from all over the world with the hope that the rumors of gold having been found on the banks of Yukon were true.

Among these people, the Irish man called Patrick Richardson wanted to become rich overnight. He was a good man but so poor that he couldn't follow any of his dreams so far. He succeeded to buy a small terrain called "a claim" and he went to take it into possession. On the way, he met many people who, although they were basically good people, they became mad with the gold fever so Patrick promised himself he would never get like that.

In the first ten weeks he dug for gold on his land, he managed to gather some money and he promised himself he would stay one more week and return to his beloved Ireland.



But as life is never that simple, one night in July, he was woken up by a terrible noise of earth rumbles, people screaming and animals crying. It was a powerful earthquake and the river changed its course, so many claims were flooded.

He ran to a higher hill where there were many injured people or scared ones. One of them, Michael, a man from an African country came to Patrick and told him that he had an idea – to go together to help the injured ones, to make some stretchers and boats and save the people who got stranded in the water. They saved many people and went by boat all along the river up to the lake. They took care of the injured people and stayed there besides them.

After few days, the water withdrew to its normal course and people could see that on the river banks gold was glittering. Patrick and Michael, who became good friends, shared the gold with all the people in the area.

Ilinca Dracea – class 6 A, School no 51, Bucharest



Black and white

Kim is a white person, she comes from Ireland. She looks completely different from black people. She has different hair color, ginger one. She doesn't have lots of friends. She has to move to other city because her father has a new job offer.

Sue is a black person. She has dark skin. She is very pretty and has lots of friends although she is arrogant. She studies in that school where Kim has to start her studies.

It is Kim's first day at new school. The first pupil she meets at school is Sue.

Kim: Hi, Sue.

Sue: Hi! Who are you? And why do you talk with me?

Kim: I am new here. I just want to have friends here in my new school!

Sue: Oh, really?! I am not very interested in you. Look at yourself! You are ginger and not very pretty!

Kim: Oh, you are the first who I met in my new school. I thought that you will be my friend, but now I see that I was wrong.

Sue: Sad, but that is true. You have to find new friends and you need to look in to the mirror too.

That example is very bad. Nobody should act like this. It is awful. No matter how different we are, what hair or skin colour we have, we have to respect each other! We all are different and that is great!



By Laura Blūmane Form 8 from Zemgales vidusskola, Latvia





THE DRAWING THAT BROUGHT RESPECT

In a wealthy village near Moscow called Jasarat, there was a serious problem of coexistence with foreign people. Jasarat was characterized by being very racist. There were uncountable fights in public places and several daily conflicts because of this.

Lena was tired of being bullied at school because of her dark-coloured skin. She was insulted in class every day, but she didn't give up. She wondered why the people from that small town were so primitive, why they believed that people of any other race were inferior. What was wrong with them?

Finally, she decided to take action and she thought about different ways of solving it. But she wasn't alone. There was a boy, Marcus, who was also discriminated against by his classmates. But this time it wasn't because of his skin colour but because he wasn't the same as the others. Lena and he thought of painting a huge picture on the town hall front building to get attention. They painted the palms of four hands in different colours and in the centre of the picture two hands together symbolizing equality. They wrote the word 'RESPECT' below the picture two hands in capital letters.

The drawing was perfect and it seemed that people liked it. It even went viral, but that was not all. Even Chris Pratt, a very famous actor, wanted to support Lena and Marcus. He visited the little village bringing with him a lot of tv and newspaper reporters who spread the news all over the world.

Lena and Marcus were really happy about the results of their drawing. It brought respect to that little village. In an interview, Lena insisted that in case someone was bullied they should report it to the police. Little by little the discrimination problems were reduced, although nowadays, racism hasn't been fully eradicated yet. But thanks to people like Lena, every day the world is a better place to live in.

So this is the small but at the same time Lena's great story.

By Ana Díaz & Javier Gómez

IES ISIDRO DE ARCENEGUI Y CARMONA, SPAIN



Respect, the inherent piece of life

When you live on our planet, you need to be aware that not everything will be as you expect. There will be a lot of moments in your life when you need to accept uncomfortable situations for you. You have to reconcile with that and go forward through your life, regardless adversity. Remember, never lose your smile, keep getting happy and enjoy little things.

Jim is a boy, who lives in a small village. He meets a lot of different people on daily basis. Two streets away from his house, there lives an over eighty-year-old man, Mr. Page. He is a German who arrived to Jim's village after the war to start a new life. Jim often talks with Mr. Page. He knows that his is a Buddhist and he knows that he can see only with one eye, but it doesn't bother the boy.

Some of Mr. Page's stories really touch him. The elderly man teaches him many important values and has become Jim's authority. Jim doesn't understand why so many people make fun of faith or disabilities. He knows that people are cruel. Jim's classmate calls him „nigger” because of his skin colour. Jim tries not to care about that. In the future he wants to become a psychologist and he wants to help people. Mr. Page says that respect and being tolerant towards another person are the most important things in our life. That's really important.

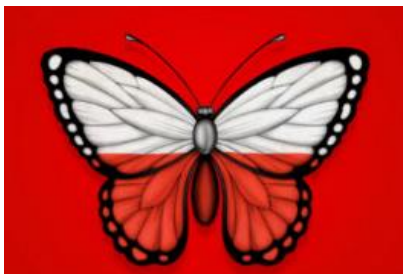


Zuzanna Mejza

Wiktoria Kruczala

Daria Bies

Zespół Szkolno-Gimnazjalny w Nowej Wsi, Poland



The colours of us

There's something different about June. She's a lot like many other people. Still, there's a huge difference between June and everyone else. She is thirteen years old.

She has dark eyes and hair like her mom, skin colour like her grandma and a smile that is all her own. These are a few of June's physical characteristics.

She is usually happy, and often funny and kind. She works hard at school. Being happy, helpful, kind and hard working are a part of June's personality.

June can sing, dance and draw. Singing, dancing and drawing are just a few of June's many talents.

June has personal preferences, things that she likes and things that she doesn't. She likes macaroni and cheese, butterflies, presents and flowers, riding horses, hot dogs, and dogs and watching TV. She doesn't like Brussels sprouts, worms on the sidewalk after it rains or losing things. She goes to many places and does many things. She has her own experiences.

There are millions of people with dark eyes, dark hair, dark skin or nice smile but no one looks exactly like June.

There are millions of people who are helpful, happy, funny, kind or hardworking. That's like June except... it isn't. No one sounds like June when she laughs.

There are millions of people who can sing, dance or draw. That's like June except... it isn't. No one sings or dances like June and her drawings are unique.

June is a lot like everyone else except that she isn't. She's a person and there's one of each. This is true for everybody. What really makes June different from everyone else is the same that makes everyone different from June. Each one is a person no matter of shades of skin. We shouldn't worry about the colour of skin! We should worry about things that everyone deserves: a house, food, water... Does everyone get them? Is this fair? What can we do to change it? No matter the skin we live in, the skin we are all day in!



Trifan Bianca, 8th form, Școala Gimnazială "D.D. Pătrășcanu"
Tomești, Iași, Romania



THE IMPORTANCE OF FRIENDSHIP

My name is David and I'm from Senegal.

When my parents arrived in Italy I was only four.

Now I'm almost 13 and I'm finally happy.

Last year my life was a nightmare: I left my small primary school where everyone loved me and I moved to middle school into town. I felt like falling into hell.

Three of my classmates started bullying me: insults and threats every day.

The worst thing was that they didn't allow anyone to make friends with me: the others were afraid of talking to me and none of them dared give me a hand. I remember that day, in Autumn, when everything changed.

As usual I left school and I went to the bus stop.

I was alone, I rarely see someone in that street. I still had to wait for twenty minutes before getting on the bus.

I was thinking about how to spend the afternoon when I heard some footsteps behind me. I turned and I saw the three guys coming up to me with aggressive intentions. Their bossy attitude made them feel above the others.

While I'm drawing back, I stumble and I fall badly on the ground.

First they start making fun of me, then they take my rucksack off and throw it into a puddle of water:

"What do you want?!" I shouted "be respectful, we aren't the kind of guys you can talk to like that" says one of them, the shorter.

While they are about to kick me, I see two other boys approaching and I ask for help crying. The three bullies kick me in the stomach and I almost faint for the pain.

At first the two boys stop, then they run towards me. "Our father will be here in a moment!" They shout "He's a policeman!"

A man wearing a uniform appears behind them: they look like three angels to me.

The bullies run away and my rescuers help me stand up.

One of the boys starts talking:

"How are you feeling?"



“My stomach is aching but I’m really grateful to you for what you’ve done, I can’t think about how it would end without your help, thank you so much “ I answer. Looking at them more carefully I realize, amazed, that they are identical.

“Are you twins? What are your names?”

“I’m Riccardo and he’s Federico, my brother””

“I’m David. But why haven’t I met you before?”

“Well, we aren’t from here. We’ve been in this school for only two weeks in another class, on the upper floor”. I still don’t know who answered my question, was it Federico or Riccardo?

“We haven’t made friends with anyone yet..” Riccardo added

“Neither have I .. I’ve never had friends since I started this school. Would you like to be my friends?”.

At first they look at me in a weird way, then one of them says:

“Sure, why do you ask?” My heart filled with happiness when I heard those words.

“So friends?” I ask to be reassured

“Friends” They both say joining their punches to mine to start our friendship.

**Never bully, hit,
or hurt others**

It was October 20th, since then no one has tried to bother me, including the three bullies who change road when they see me.

The most important thing is that I have some real friends and I’m very happy of it.



Alessandro Boccia

Leonardo Buzzegoli

Nicolò Carraresi

Alice Mattafirri

Istituto Comprensivo "G.Pascoli" Gavorrano, Italy



DESPITE THE DIFFERENCES

Alparslan went to the football field carpet match with his friends.They would have a football match.But a team had 6 players,the other team had 5 players.A young man was there for training.Alparslan asked for him to come and play with them.But Alparslan's friends didn't want. Because he was black.They learnt that he came from Pakistan for studying.Even so Alparslan invited him to play. They played football together. Everybody took a fancy to Ammar.They tried to know each other. All in all Ammar was a human. Only Ammar's skin was black.Ammar and Alparslan kept in well with each other.They were passing the ball forward between them.Then the goal came.At the end their team won the match and these two new friends knocked their fists together.They were very happy. They took each other's phone numbers and left.

Alparslan left home in order to go for Friday prayer. Ammar called Alparslan which mosque he could go.They met in front of the mosque and after the prayer they went to cafe. They drank tea and had a talk. Alparslan asked for him to come to the match again.Ammar thanked him but refused it to go to their hometown.Ammar's father died so Ammar had to go to Pakistan. They said farewell as new friends.

This story taught Alparslan and his friends that the most important thing is the character, not the skin color.Whenever they need a new player, they asked the others to play without hesitating.



By Oğuz Berk Namaz
Bornova Karacaoğlan Mahallesi Ortaokulu





The picture is drawn by Turkish students from Bornova Karacaoğlan Mahallesi Secondary School



Traditions

There was a boy who travelled from Romania to Turkey to meet his relatives. First, when his parents told that to him, he didn't know what to think. He had not much knowledge of Turkish language, customs or cuisine but he was very curious about all these.

He arrived at his relatives' house, he was happy to see that the cook in the house spoke Romanian:

“Are you hungry?” she asked him.

“Yes, I am really hungry”, answered the boy.

“I will prepare some baklava to you. It's a dessert that is specific to Turkey.”

“That is great”, he said happily.

After one hour, the baklava was ready and smelt divinely.

“Here is your baklava”, she said and invited him to taste it. “Enjoy it and be careful because it is very sweet.”

“Hmmm! It's very delicious!”

When the boy finished eating, his aunt offered him a glass of tea and invited him to drink because outside the weather was very hot and your body needs being hydrated. While he was drinking it, he could hear the amazing sound of an imam calling for pray at the nearby mosque and he listened to it in complete bewilderment. Everything was like magic to him, the food, the people, the sounds, the perfumes in the air.

In few days' time, he had to return to Romania with his parents but he knew in his heart that he would come back to this beautiful country and he understood that by visiting a new country, one could discover many things about the people living there. He knew now that the



respect for one country comes from understanding and accepting the diversity.

Andreea Badescu - class 6 C, School no 51, Bucharest

We are not different!

We are different. We aren't the same. We sometimes hate each other, sometimes we love. We are not perfect. Every person does what he/she wants, not what others want. Some play piano, some play football. Some acts well, some worse. But we can't tell others what to do or who to be. We need to love and respect every single person! We can be different and that is not a bad thing.

We need to stop bullying others and need to start telling how beautiful they are. Respect is something everyone deserves! In fact we are similar – every one of us has one body, one heart, one soul, one blood. Different are only things we do and believe in so don't judge book by its cover!

By Marta Skavronska Form 8 from Zemgales vidusskola

Let Us Make A Better World!

RESPECT ALL!



INTERNATIONAL DAY OF RESPECT

Mohamed was a dark-coloured boy. He did not have friends in his high school and his partners insulted him in the corridors because of his skin colour.

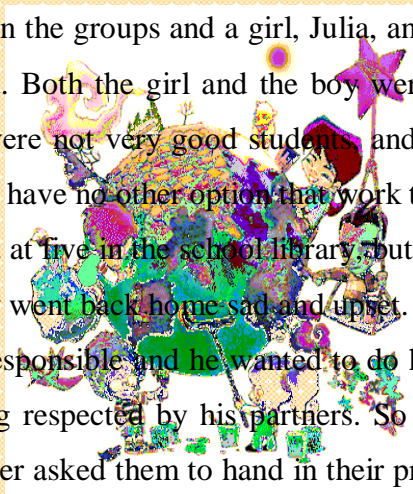
One day, Mohamed's teacher asked the class to work on a project. This project consisted of making a drawing showing the different religions in the world through pictures of churches. It was for the International day of Respect, December 12.

The teacher told them to work in groups, but nobody wanted to be with Mohamed. Finally, the teacher decided on the groups and a girl, Julia, and a boy, Fran, were assigned to the same group as Mohamed. Both the girl and the boy were the most popular students in Mohamed's class, but they were not very good students, and they had been naughty to him sometimes. But this time they have no other option that work together.

They arranged to meet at five in the school library, but neither Julia nor Fran appeared except Mohamed, who finally went back home sad and upset.

Mohamed was very responsible and he wanted to do his best on this project. He also was looking forward to being respected by his partners. So he worked very hard for three days and on the day the teacher asked them to hand in their project, he gave it to him. But he did one thing neither Julia nor Fran expected. Mohamed had written their names in his project. And they got the maximum mark! The teacher congratulated the three of them, and Julian and Fran looked a little bit embarrassed.

Since that day, Julia and Fran respected him, and so the other students. Mohamed's kindness was above the colour of his skin, and now that doesn't matter any more.



By Samuel Delgado & Braulio Fernández

IES ISIDRO DE ARCENEGUI Y CARMONA, SPAIN



Mr. Peace

One day a big quarrel between people of different beliefs in the world started. They were saying their opinions and they disagreed with each other. It came to a large quarrel between people. The atmosphere became unpleasant and gloomy.

- "My religion is the most important!" said one man
- "It's not true! I don't agree with you! I'm always right!" shouted another man.
- "So I have an idea," a short man suggested.
- "Hmm what idea?" they all asked suspiciously.
- "The one who will build the highest Temple is the winner and he is right," answered the man.
- "Let's do it! We will see whose belief is stronger," the men replied eagerly.

All the people were helping with building temples and there was a fierce competition between the rivals. Nobody focused on their duties. Parents weren't looking after children, adults weren't going to work and they all had forgotten what love and friendship were. And suddenly Mr. Peace saw it. He was famous for his goodness. Outraged by the behavior of the people, he ordered to break the buildings immediately and he gave a speech.

"What are you doing?! Where is your love, joy? Where are your relationships? You forgot what the most important things are it's a belief Let's stop immediately what are you doing and start to live with peace and harmony. The most important things in life are respect and mutual agreement."

Everyone was touched by what Mr. Peace said. They understood his words. Now there is peace in the world. It's all thanks to Mr. Peace.



Julia Jaromin
Aleksandra Moskwik
Sandra Adamczyk
Emilia Klęczar

Zespół Szkolno-Gimnazjalny w Nowej Wsi

Different but the same

Life would be easier for most of us if we all are able to respect and know about other cultures and respect their values and belief. We can learn a lot of good things from each other. Culture shapes our identity and influences our behaviour. If we are open to other people, put away our prejudices means that we are prepared to listen, talk and learn about other people and their culture.

We need to start thinking about the positives of different cultures and surrounding ourselves with diverse groups of people can enrich our life.

It is important for adults to teach children to accept different cultures and help them to become open-minded. If not, this can lead to issues at school and even lead to bullying.

If we all are able to respect and know about other cultures, and respect their values and belief, life would be easier for most of us, and we can learn a lot of good things from each other.

Sirin is a little girl who lives with her parents in the south of London. Sirin is a Turkish name. Sirin is very curious and she loves reading. She reads all kind of books. Sirin is new at school but she already has two best friends. They moved last year from Turkey because her father is Turkish and her mother is English. Her friends are Sarah and Jane. They are both blonde girls with fair skin. Sirin is the one with dark hair, olive skin and beautiful blue eyes. You cannot miss her!

One day she asked her father:

- Am I English or Turkish or I am half of each?

After a moment of thinking, her father answered:

- You are not half of anything! You are both full Turkish and full English.

Sirin liked this answer very much!

One day she had to go to a carnival and she got her face painted with an English flag. When her father saw Sirin's face he was really quite shocked, but Sirin said:

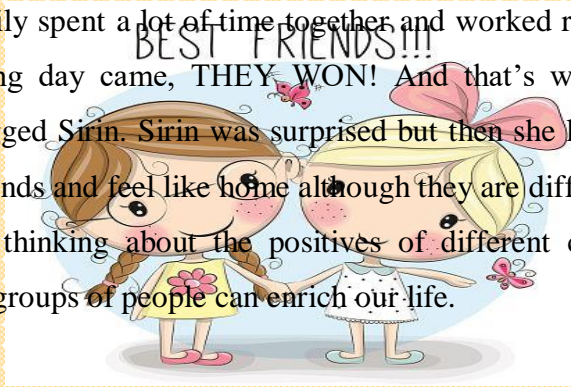
- It is okay! Don't you remember, I am full English as well as full Turkish?

One day she noticed a man walking in the street with dark blue velvet Kippah. She knows that Kippah is a Jewish hat. Then she noticed a Sikh man wearing a traditional Turban. Sirin loves this variety of different cultures waling along the same street.

Another day, Sirin's history teacher placed all of the children in pairs for a school project. Sirin was placed with Emily. The children had to make a castle. The best castle would win a

prize. So Sirin and Emily spent a lot of time together and worked really hard on their castle. Then, when the judging day came, THEY WON! And that's when the fancying began, because Emily had hugged Sirin. Sirin was surprised but then she liked it. She was thinking that is great to have friends and feel like home although they are different.

We need to start thinking about the positives of different cultures and surrounding ourselves with diverse groups of people can enrich our life.



Timofte Alice, 8th form, Școala Gimnazială "D.D. Pătrășcanu"
Tomești, Iași, Romania



ANGELA AND MOHAMMED

Angela is a nice young girl. She's got a lot of friends and she loves so much her parents. She works in a café far away from her house. She really loves it although she knows it's only four walls and the only customers are elderly people. One day Angela is at the café and sees her dad who is talking to a mysterious boy. He's Mohammed, a Tunisian boy, who was born in Italy. He is looking for a job and Angela's dad decides to retire and give him a chance in their own café. Angela and Mohammed start working together and get on really well.

Angela is the owner now and sometimes she's so anxious that she can't sleep at night. One day when Mohammed gets to the café he realizes it is still closed. Even the customers are surprised and angry because no one told them it was going to close.

Mohammed calls Angela but there's no answer. Angela is still sleeping because she has been awake the whole night. As soon as she wakes up she finds Mohammed right in front of her door, waiting for her to go to the café together. Angela is really surprised. Day after day she falls in love with him.

One day as they are standing in front of the café he kisses her without thinking about the customers waiting for their coffee. Angela talks about him with her very best friend. She says he's Italian but his parents are from Tunisia. He is a tall and very handsome young man and he is Muslim. Her friend can't accept the idea of Angela dating a Muslim. She asks: "Are you going to change religion? What do your parents say about it?" Angela is really sad because her friend's questions sound terrible. She would like to say: "My family love him, I'm not going to change religion and he is not Arabic. He is Italian and Tunisian." But she doesn't say anything. She only says that he's a good guy and gets off the phone.

Mohammed talks about his relationship with Angela with his friends, too. He says: "She's very beautiful, she loves her job, she isn't Muslim but that's not a problem at all. Our families respect each other." His friends are astonished. They say: "She can't be in love with you because Italians never get on well with immigrants." Mohammed replies: "The article 3 in the Italian Constitution states that all citizens have equal social dignity and are equal before the law, without distinction of sex, race, language, religion, political opinion, personal and social conditions. " His friends are surprised and say "Let us hope it's really like that."

As time goes by Mohammed and Angela still don't want to split up and their own families support them. But they aren't cheerful because they don't feel loved and accepted by their

own friends. Mohammed doesn't give up and decides to ask Angela's friend what's weird about him. She says he belongs to a different religion and again he quotes the Italian Constitution's article. After that she lowers her eyes and adds: "Do not make her suffer!" They suddenly realize that we are all equal with only slight differences from one another. He says: "Don't worry!" and they hug each other.



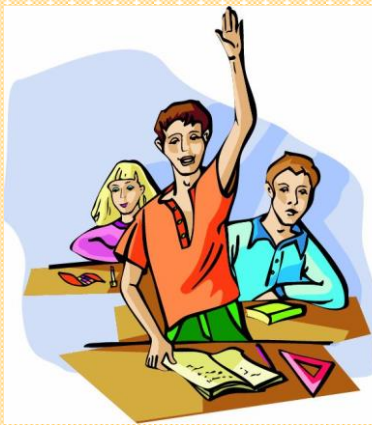
Rafaella Scartabelli

Istituto Comprensivo "G.Pascoli" Gavorrano, Italy



A FEW ERASMUS STUDENTS

Erasmus students come together in the communication club of their university which is in the city called “Respect” in the country “Love”. Their club professor wants them to divide into groups of five people in order to develop a project about communication after spending time together. If they spend a good time and write a report, he will give the project subject for each student.. Students who don’t know each other create their groups. Numi, Manu, Adrian, Evan and Defne are in the same group. According to the plan their teacher



prepares to improve the project, they’ll spend their weekend together. The first step of the plan is to go to the olympiad races which are played in the biggest stadium of the city “Respect”. They watch athletics races together. They support some athletes but at the end of the race they give the first three from different countries a big hand with the same excitement and enthusiasm for the medal ceremony. At the same time they hear the noises of the fans in the soccer pitch next to them.

They know that there is a football match between the best world-famous two soccer teams. They decide to take a glance at this match. After a couple of minutes, the referee blows the final whistle and all the supporters of two teams clap the winner enthusiastically. They strike all of a heap to see that all these people are respectful to each other and chilled out of their stress. They leave from the area of race in order to go home. On the way, Defne helps an old blind woman who tries to walk on a rough road and the woman becomes happy and shows her appreciation by kissing Defne’s forehead. Then they say good-bye to each other and leave so as to meet on the next day.

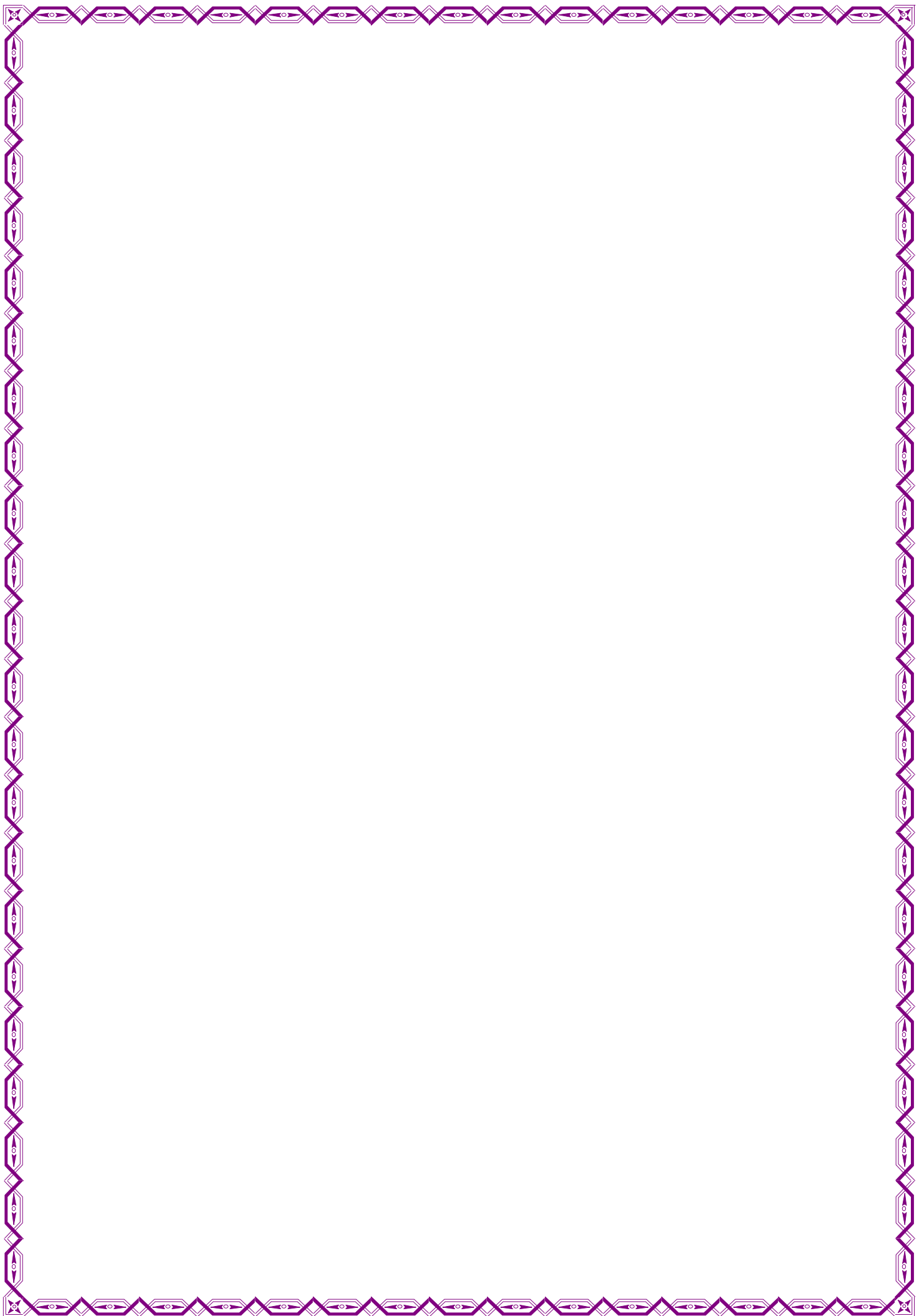
In the morning they meet up in front of the wax museum. Each one is very excited because they set their eyes on the waxen wrights who are the icons of their professions. These wrights are well regarded as extraordinary people. They take photos of the wrights they admire the most. They notice that each of them give importance to their preferences but they respect each. Then they arrive at their another destination which is a multistorey building formed of different flats hosting different religions. This is a very special building in the city. In this building the people who are belonging to different religions bringing together under

the same roof can visit a flat used as a museum as well they want to see and pray there.They find this place very interesting and respected. This place is the last destination of the plan the teacher prepares. Now it's the time for writing a trip report. They take a seat in a coffee shop and write their report together. The final and common idea of this experience is that the people living in this city are very happy and respectful to each other in order to live together. They know that they have differences but it is not a handicap for them on the contrary it is a wealth of sharing their differences. They think that people should respect and be tolerant of differences. They find a slogan for the conclusion of the report : “Our difference is our differences, our differences are our plus.”

On the school day, they present their report to their professor. The professor reads it for a while.Then he thanks these Erasmus students and celebrates them in order to write this emphatic report. He approves the report and gives the permission of the project they will work by themselves about communication related to the subjects of the club. They dance on air and knock their fists together.

Erasmus Team,Bornova Karacaoğlan Mahallesi Ortaokulu

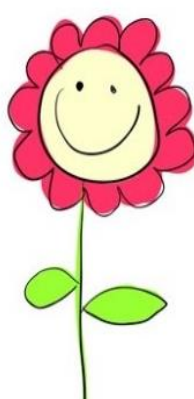
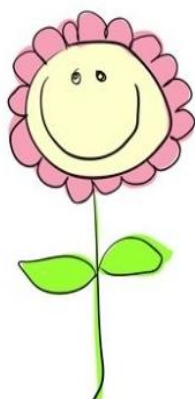


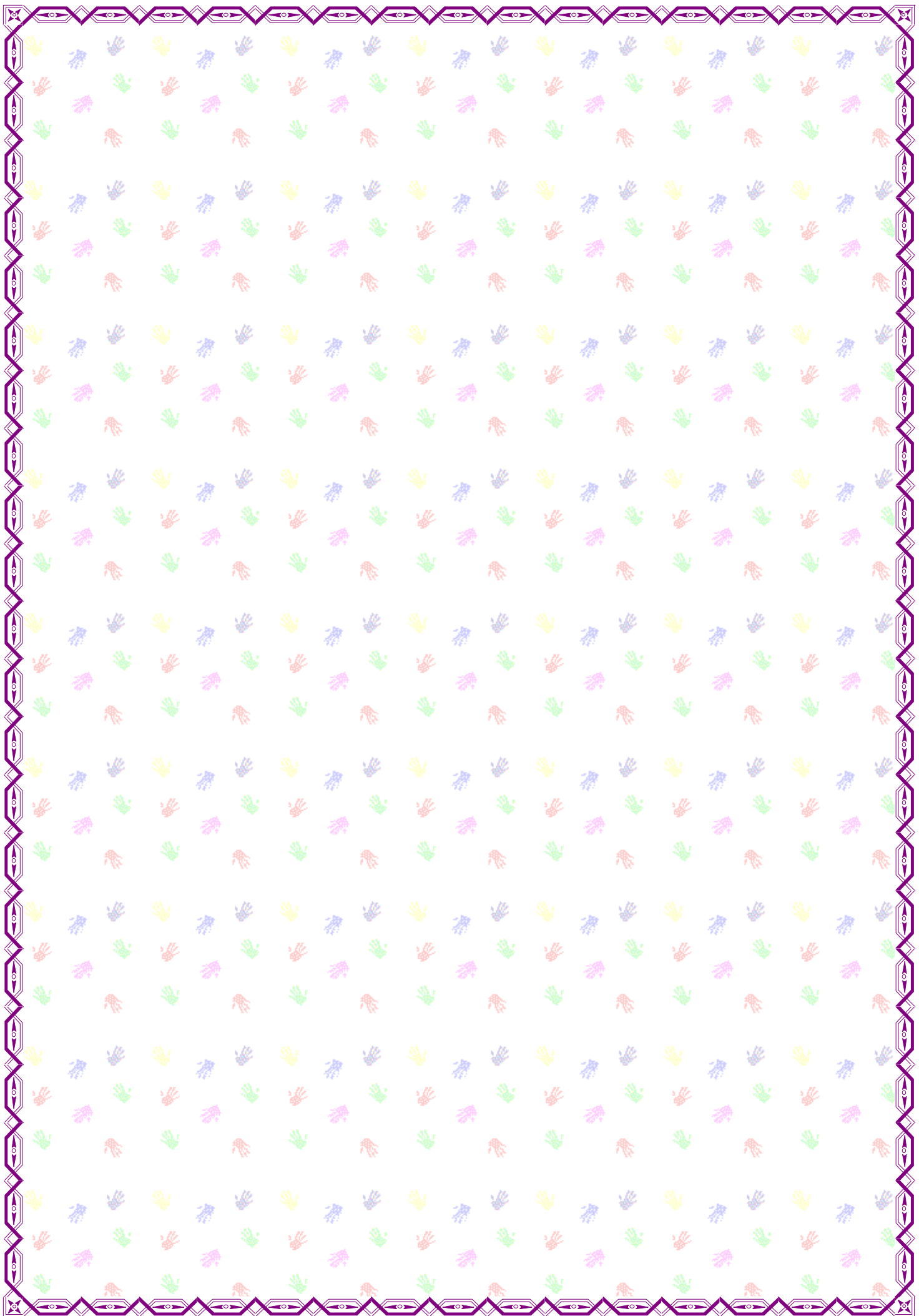


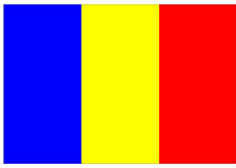
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One painting-many stories



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