

WELCOME STORY



The Comenius project "Quality of life" is funded by the Lifelong Learning Programme of the European Union

THE PROCESS

All schools received a scenario that was written by a Spanish partner. Pupils in teams completed and gave an ending to the story. They also created the drawings for the fairy tale. Everything was scanned in order to create a digital fairy tale.

The pupils of 2 Blue wrote the ending to the story and drew the pictures.

These are:

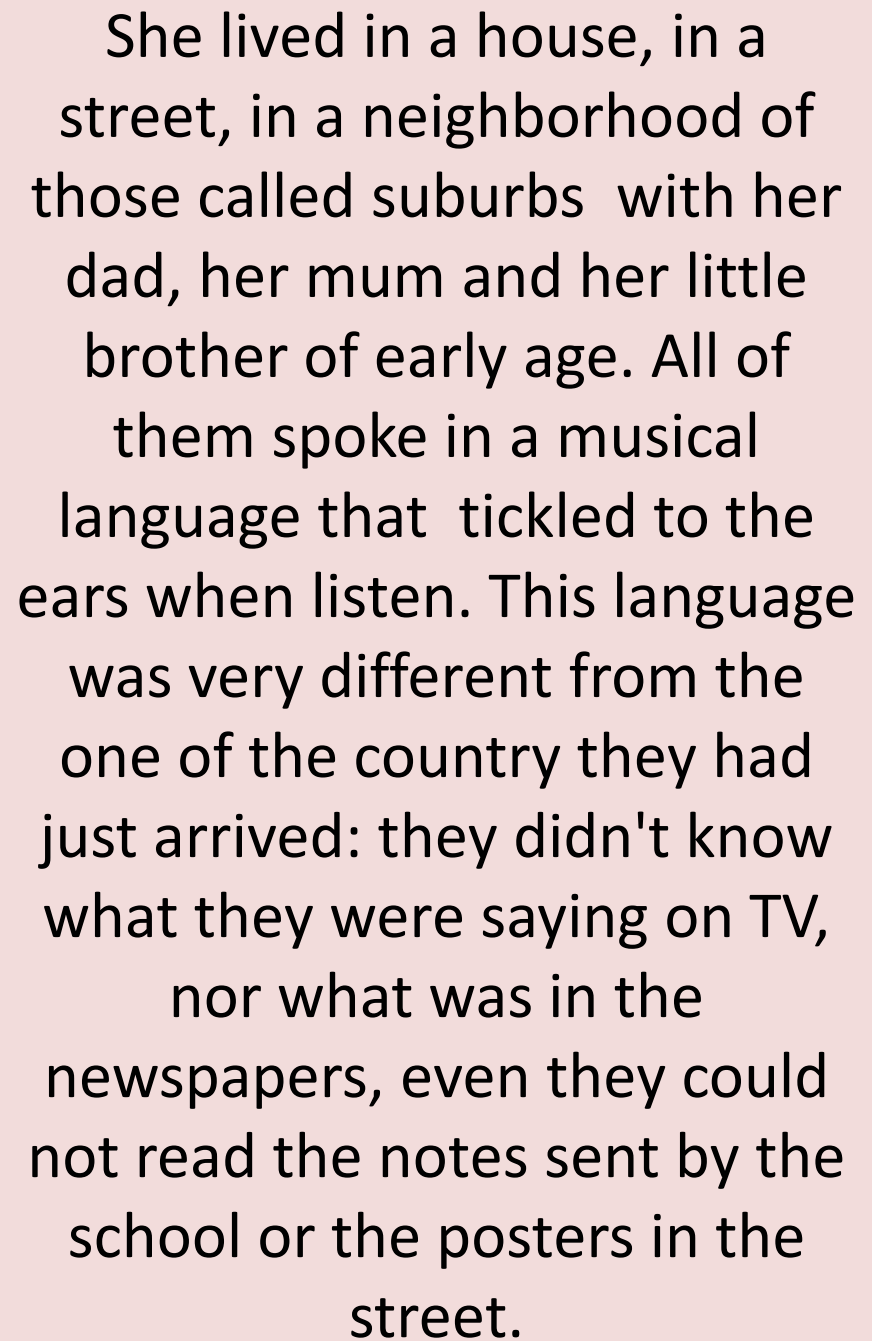
Andreas
Stephanos
Stephanie
Manos
Louiza
Constantinos K.
George

Constantinos P.
Alexandros
Andria
Andrea
Michaelia
Ioannis

Once upon a time there was a girl who came for the first time to a school, to a classroom, in a new town.

There she found a lot of other children. She had brown skin and curly hair and barely knew that language that all were speaking so fast. this caused her a little fear. Although she was intelligent she never dared to raise a hand or to participate. She thought that all the others were going to outwit her and would laugh at her. At that occasions she felt as small as a flower like the ones that grow up at the top of the mountains.





She lived in a house, in a street, in a neighborhood of those called suburbs with her dad, her mum and her little brother of early age. All of them spoke in a musical language that tickled to the ears when listen. This language was very different from the one of the country they had just arrived: they didn't know what they were saying on TV, nor what was in the newspapers, even they could not read the notes sent by the school or the posters in the street.



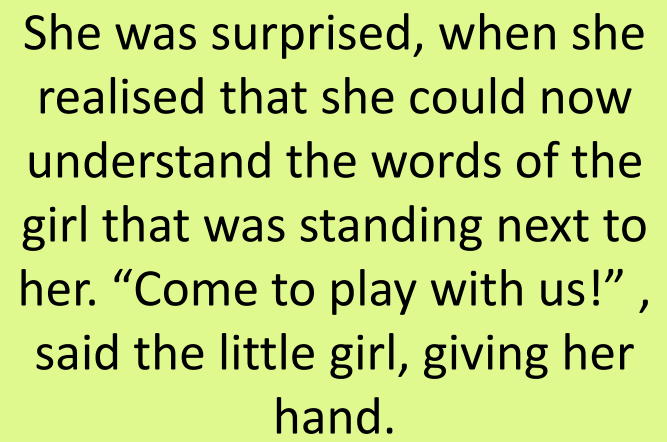
At playtime she was always alone while several groups of other children played around her. She often remembered her native country and the friends she had left there. Then her eyes filled with the rivers of tears and the lakes that run through her hands and she wanted to start running and jumping very high and fly to return there again.

In her closed hand she
always carried a charm
that her grandfather
had given her some
time ago. He told her
when she was a little
younger:

“While carrying this
charm with you nothing
bad never will happen
to you...”

The charm also had a
gift, a might...





Then, she realised that the charm gave her the power to understand what the others were saying. Or was it that now she finally knew that her classmates were trying to show their love to her? At the end, she knew that the charm's power was LOVE. With her classmates' love everything seemed so easy and our little friend managed to live happily in that new country for many years and all these moments turned out to be sweet memories!

