

International Children's Book Day 2nd April 2024

Στο πλαίσιο του μαθήματος των Αγγλικών οι μαθητές της Στ' τάξης αποφάσισαν να γράψουν και να εικονογραφήσουν δύο διαφορετικές ιστορίες για την Παγκόσμια ημέρα Παιδικού Βιβλίου η οποία εορτάζεται κάθε χρόνο στις 2 Απριλίου. Καθώς τη συγκεκριμένη μέρα εορτάζεται και η παγκόσμια μέρα Αυτισμού οι μαθητές της μίας ομάδας επέλεξαν να επικεντρωθούν σε ένα παιδί με ειδικές δυσκολίες τον Garry. Οι ιστορίες τους μας εξέπληξαν τόσο για το περιεχόμενό τους όσο και για την εικονογράφησή τους.

TITLE: The Saviors of Greec padionysiou ПЕО6 Written by: Adamantia Galanopoulou

ENGLISH TEACHER: Evanthia 7th Primary School of Kamatero

and

Francesca

Petridi

Pictured by: Christina Arbaniti, Dimitris Chaldaios, Theodora Petsa and Elias Piliousis





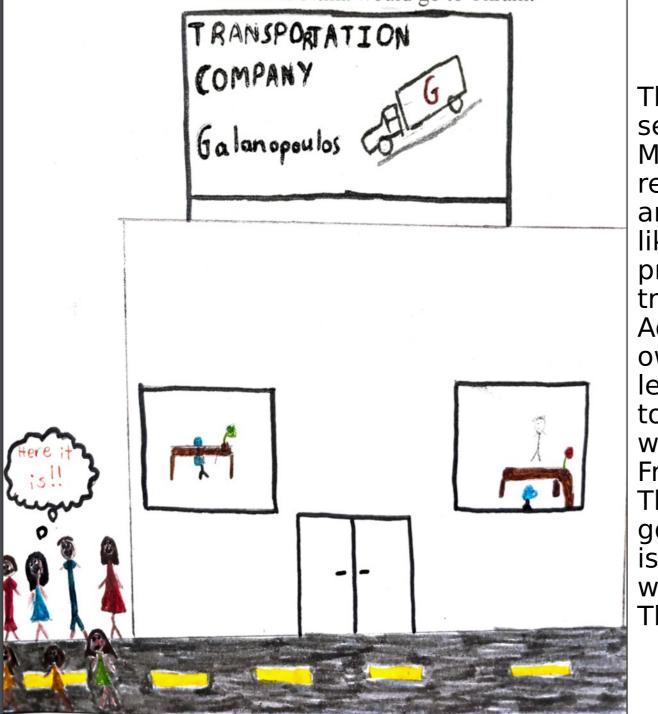
Once upon a time, up on Mount Olympus there were twelve Gods. The Gods were dead mad with the Greek people because they didn't respect the environment. So, all the Gods agreed to punish them with three natural disasters! The next day, the Gods of Olympus created a hugé earthquake. Ăn hour after the earthquake was over, there was breaking news on TV about a huge tsunami coming from the Mediterranean Sea. Hearing the news everyone started to panic except for seven kids who were named: Christina, Theodora, Jimmy, Francesca, Adamantia, Elias and Ntina.



Then, they immediately went to the famous Oracle Of Delphi in order to beg the twelve Gods of Olympus. When they arrived, they met Pythia the high priest who told them: <<Greece will be saved only if you save it!>>. They discussed it and said: <<WE WILL SAVE GREECE!!>>.



At that time, the tsunami reached Crete. Suddenly, the city of Chania started to sink and the level of water increased!



Then, Ntina thought and said: << We are seven kids and there are seven regions. Maybe, every kid should go to a different region and tell its residents to reduce garbage and respect the environment>>. The kids liked the idea, but they had one basic problem. They didn't have any means of transport to go to these areas. Afterwards, Adamantia informed the others that her dad owned a transportation company and he could lend them some vehicles so that they could go to their destinations. So , the children decided who would go where:

Francesca would go to the Peloponnese, Theodora would go to Athens, Christina would go to Epirus, Adamantia would go to the Greek islands, Jimmy would go to Macedonia, Elias would go to Thessaly and Ntina would go to

Thrace.



When the kids reached their destinations, they asked the policeman of every district to inform the inhabitants that they must reduce garbage and try to respect the environment.



The Gods saw their effort and decided to stop their natural disasters. The whole world knew that Greece was in good hands.



In the end, the twelve Gods and the greek people made peace and lived happily ever after.

2/4/2024 F-class

ENGLISH TEACHER:
Evanthia
Papadionysiou
ΠΕ06
7th Primary School
of Kamatero

TITLE:A triggering dream

Written by: George Tsakoumagkos

Lea Kazantzi

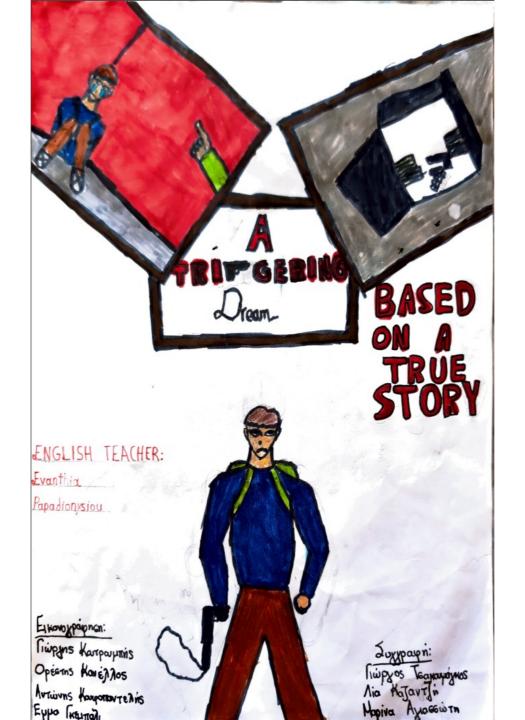
Marina Agiassoti

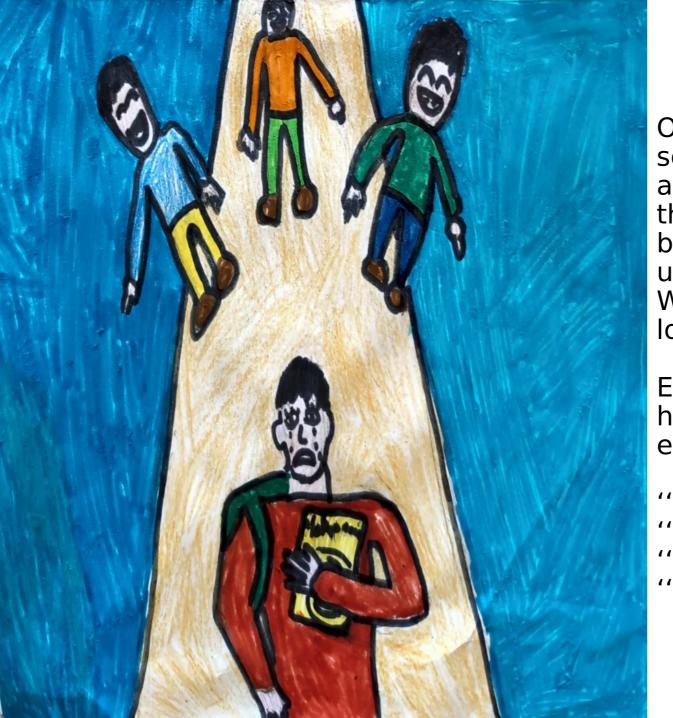
Pictured by: George Koutroumpis

Orestes Kanellos

Antonis Koufopantelis

Emma Gkempali





Once upon a time, in a junior secondary school somewhere around the globe, Garry, an ordinary twelve-year-old kid, was going through hell. His classmates were constantly bullying and body shaming him. He couldn't understand why they were being so mean. Was it the way he talked? Or the way he looked? He wasn't that different after all.

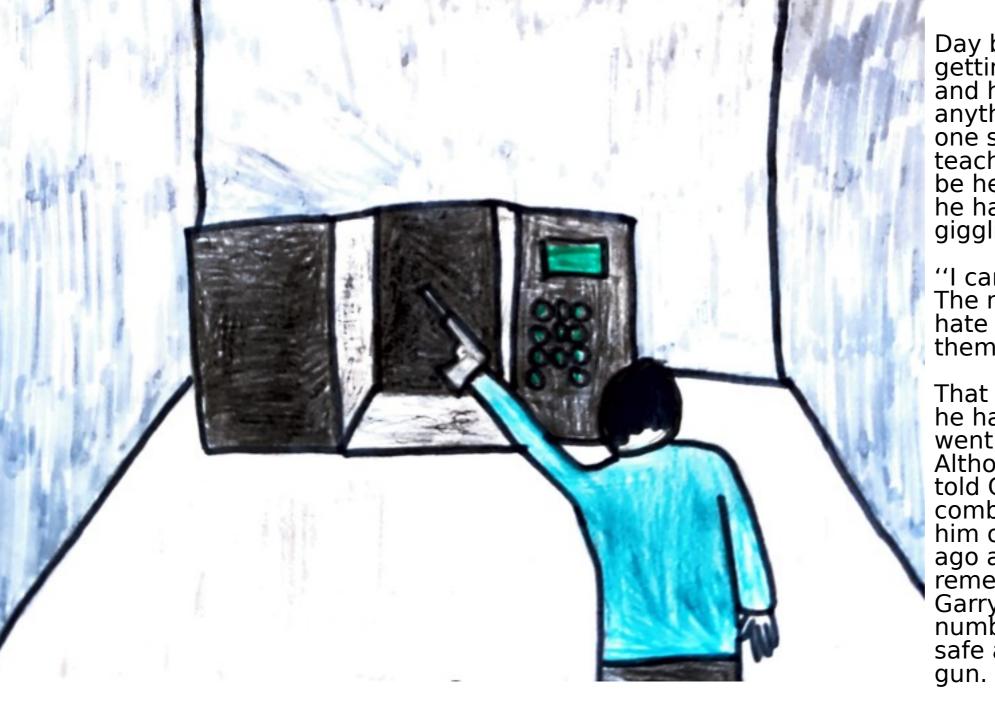
Every time he set foot in the school yard, he hoped something would change, but nothing ever did.

"Look who's here! The autistic, fat kid!"

"Hahaha"

"He is stupid!"

"Yeah, he is so dump!"



Day by day, things were getting worse and worse and he wasn't able to do anything about it. And no one seemed to care. His teachers were supposed to be helping him. Instead, he had even seen them giggling a few times.

"I can't stand it anymore! The noise...their voices...I hate them all. I just want them to stop!"

That morning, he decided he had had enough! He went to his father's safe. Although, he had never told Garry the combination, he had seen him open it a long time ago and he still remembered the numbers. Garry was good with numbers. He unlocked the safe and grabbed his dad's qun.



He walked to school on his own. He didn't want to risk his mother noticing he was carrying a gun. At the school gate, Garry saw the principal talking to Miss Parker, the Maths teacher. The headmaster was looking the other way, so when Garry pulled out the gun and aimed at him, he was totally clueless. Miss Parker, tried to warn him, but it was too late.

BANG

Garry walked inside as if nothing had happened, leaving Miss Parker in shock! She immediately rushed into the teachers' office and called the police.



Garry ran upstairs, smashed through his classroom door and approached one of his classmates.

"Stop Garry. Stop, please!" the kid cried.

A loud bang was heard. Everyone started screaming and running frantically all over the room. Mr. Williams, the history teacher, couldn't believe his eyes! He was trying to help the children escape when he fell on the floor, shot in the back. No one could stop him.....



He kept going until everything went silent. Suddenly, police sirens were heard in the distance. But the sirens weren't normal... They sounded like an alarm clock. And that soft voice, "Garry time to wake up!". He opened his eyes and looked at his mom's smiling face: "What a relief! It was all a bad dream!" he thought to himself.



Garry went to school, feeling sure of himself and hoping that his classmates wouldn't laugh at him. To his surprise, everything went great! After a very long conversation, everyone was willing to help Garry instead of bullying him. From then on, they were all friends and Garry never felt left out ever again.