

My digital story land

Texts: 4th graders, Școala
primară EuroED/ Școala Al. I. Cuza, Fălticeni
Illustrations: 5th graders, Școala gimnazială C.
Păunescu
EuroEd Kindergarten
IASI, ROMANIA





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storyj.mp/ah4b5v22qixe

Classmates

4th graders, Școala primară EuroED, Iași, ROth

Classmates:

Clever and hard-working

They read, write and learn

They write, they work, they play

Friendly, helpful, supportive

Friends!



School

4th graders, Școala primară EuroED, Iași, RO

School:

Beautiful, wonderful

Children, teachers,
classmates, friends

We write, read and dream

Helpful, welcoming

Education!

Pupil

4th graders, Școala primară EuroED, Iași, ROTh



Pupil:

Curious, dreamy, happy

Class, books, classmates, teachers

Listen, learn, read, play

Open, brave, cheerful

Child!

Education

4th graders, Școala primară EuroED, Iași, Romania



Education:
Useful and magical
Working, hoping, persevering
Passion, support, good will
Unique and wonderful
School!



DOTTIE AND OTTO

**A sequel to Dottie, a story
by Stavroula Pagona**

(Lucia, Scoala Al. I. Cuza, Fălticeni)

Dottie was really disappointed that she couldn't find her place in the book. She was just a point or a dot and nobody wanted her. What could she do but go to the next page?! There she saw a little girl in a polka dot dress and told her:

"Hello, beautiful girl. Can you tell me if I have a place on this wonderful dress?"

"I do not think so! I don't need any other polka dots. Goodbye!" said the girl.

"Okay", Dottie sighed. "A beautiful day, though!" Dottie said half-heartedly. Then she turned to the next page, hoping she would find her place by the end of the book.





She saw a weeping butterfly. Seeing how sad the butterfly was, she asked:

"Hello, Mr. Butterfly, can you tell me why you are so sad? What's your name?"

"Hello", the butterfly answered with a sigh. "I'm Otto and I'm crying because I'm the ugliest of my brothers."

"You don't have to be sad. We are all beautiful in our own way."

"The others don't think so", Otto replied sadly. "I have an idea. How about taking a seat here on my wing? I don't have any colour and all my brothers are colourful. What would you say?" He said and offered her his wing.



Dottie's face filled with happiness. She managed to get a friend! She thought she could travel wherever she wanted with the butterfly and also drive Otto's sadness away. So she said: "With my greatest pleasure."
"Perfect! Let's get going!"
And so Dottie and Otto travelled far away happily and made a lot of friends.



DOTTIE, AN EMOTICON?

Natalia, Scoala Al. I. Cuza, Fălticeni

Dottie saw a bee without an antenna. She then had an idea and asked the bee if she wasn't, in fact, the missing point of the antenna. The bee, for unknown reasons, felt offended and stung Dottie, who, in turn, got angry and therefore left the book. Dottie felt sick, had a fever and chills and turned yellow, to the point where she became an emoticon.

After our little dot became fully "emoticonized", a boy saw it on the carpet and said: "Hey, a sticker! I'll call it Dottie!"



The kitten

Mircea Cezar, Scoala Al. I. Cuza, Fălticeni

My parents love animals; they are especially fond of cats. When they got married the first thing they brought into their home was a beautiful grey cat. After that it was me! So I grew up with the cat and I also loved him very much. One day the cat left us and never came back. We were all very sad for a while.

One day when I came home I saw a white furry ball in the corner of the sofa. I hadn't realized what it was until it started moving: it was a kitten my mother had brought home. Its tail was as bushy as a squirrel's. It was so scared of me that she was moving from one corner of the room to the other.

Finally I managed to get closer to her and then some minutes later she was in my arms purring happily. I couldn't help stroking her. I started loving her. She was like a sister I didn't have. She often came near me when I did my homework.

During the pandemic she was my only friend I could play with as I was not allowed to go out and play with my human friends.

I think we can get on as well with animals as with people when we love and understand them!



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