

# The Weaving Webs of Stories book of stories, created by young Bulgarian participants in the project

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This book is dedicated to all the children from the entire partnership, which worked together with our facilitator teams.

We thank children, teachers and schools for their engagement and devotedness to the Weaving Webs of Stories Erasmus+ project.

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Website: <https://www.weavingwebstories.com/>



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## Story n. 1: "If friendship was a cake"

One of the most beautiful things in human life is friendship. If friendship was a cake, in order to make it we would have to combine some of the best human qualities. The cake will turn out tasteless and false if we don't add a dose of trust, a tea-spoon of honesty and openness, a spoonful of gratitude that it (friendship) exists, a scoop of desire to protect your friend, two handfuls of support, and three spoonfuls of sharing. In order for us to be sure that the cake is going to hold its form and not fall apart, from experience I know, that we need a pinch of forgiveness.



After baking the cake for a long time at normal temperature, we should get a perfectly fluffy and tight sweet-and-salty cake. If we feel that it extra salty, we need to add some more forgiveness on the top.

A friendship cake, according to me, should only be divided in two. If you create a different, new friendship, make yourself a new cake and if any of the ingredients is missing, I am sure that it will fall apart.

*Author: Martin Stanev, 12 yo (19 May 2021)*

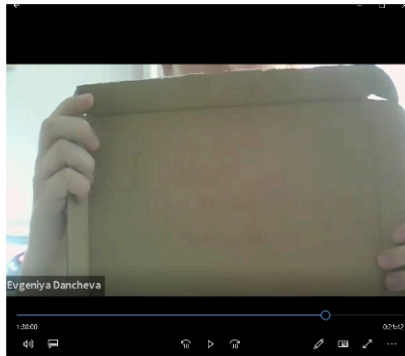




## Story n. 2: "A friendship installation"

Let's imagine that you have a very beautiful friendship, but a stupid thing, regardless of whether it is because of you or because of the other person, ruins it. But we need to remember that it is a stupid thing. In order for me to prove that this should not be the final result, that you can regain your friendship, I use this box, which is the representation.

On the top it says "a friendship that was lost because of a wrong, stupid reason".



On the other side I have drawn this with tempera, if you care to know:



This thing (points to the yellow part in the center) is the status when the friendship is already lost. Everything else around it – this green-blue thing – are the memories from the friendship. They are not lost.

As we can see, even if at the moment we are no longer friends, the blue underneath the yellow circle can be seen through. This means that if these memories still bring you joy and are a part of your present – if it is something bad, you will forget it, bad things are indeed forgotten, as are the toxic friendships – so if your memories with this friend are still seen through, you need to be friends again. You should not be apart.

*Author: Evgeniya Dancheva, 11 yo (19 May 2021)*

### **Story n. 3: "An improvised story around a pillow"**

There once was a boy who was losing his teeth. He kept hiding his fallen teeth under his pillow and expected the tooth fairy to come to him and to gift him a coin in exchange for a tooth. The boy was also hiding his money under the pillow.

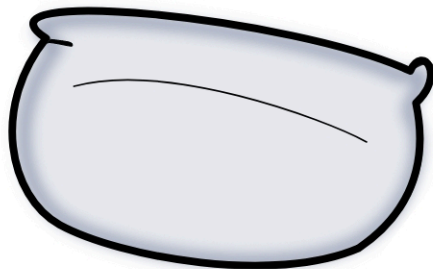
One day he left his money at the same place where he left his fallen tooth and on the next morning when he woke up, he saw that everything was gone – money and tooth together – except for only one coin. He was really sad.

The boy knew that the tooth-fairy had given him a new coin, but he could not understand why she had taken the other coin, which he loved dearly, because it was his first one ever – a silver lev (the Bulgarian currency), as shiny as the sun, which woke him up every day.

The boy was not too smart and every time it closed its eyes it imagined that the sun was shining below his pillow.

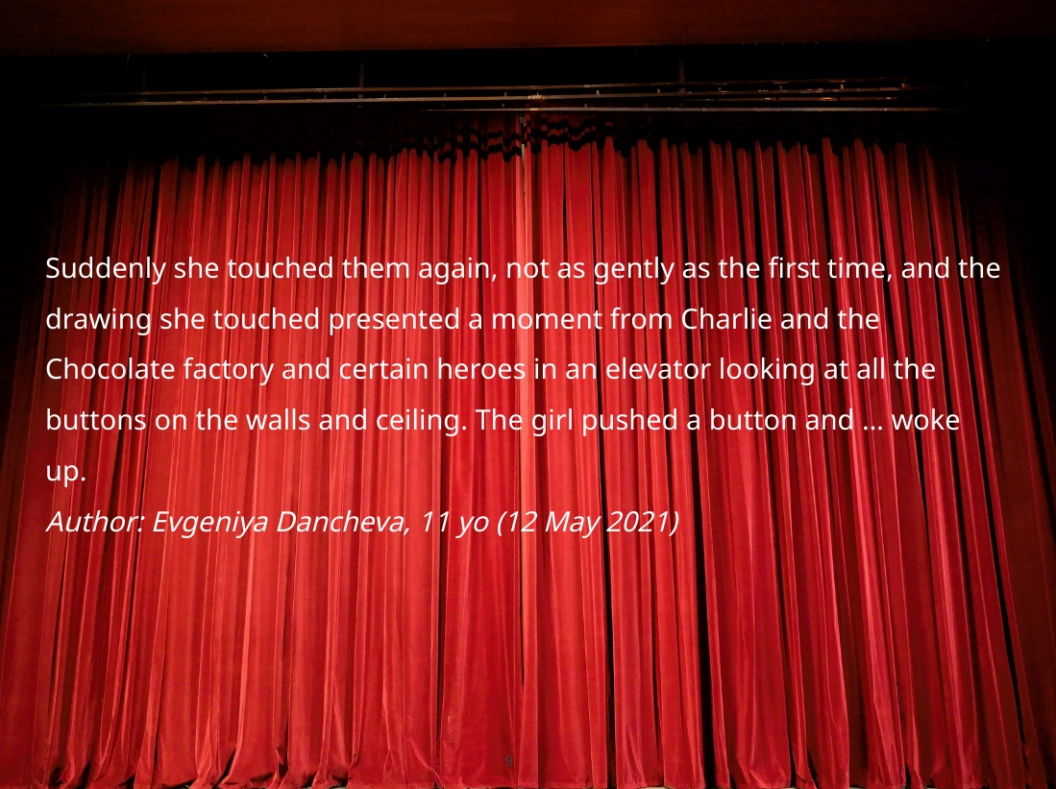
So when the boy lost another tooth, it placed it under the pillow, but he took the silver lev and glued it to the ceiling, hoping that the tooth fairy wouldn't be able to reach it.

*Author: Nevena Ganeva, 11 yo (12 May 2021)*



## Story n. 4: "Curtains"

A little girl had curtains with beautiful fairy tales painted on them. One day the girl went to look at a picture of the wolf blowing away the house of the second pig from the story about the Three little pigs. The girl touched the drawing with its tender hand and started falling. The girl did not trip. The floor in her room was missing and she found herself levitating above a different floor, as blue as her eyes. There in front of her she saw the wolf as he was puffing towards the second pig's house. The girl was worried how she was supposed to get home, but as soon as the fairy tale episode ended, she flew towards the ground and crashed on the floor in the house of the third pig and then continued falling and suddenly she realized she was falling towards the curtains.

A photograph of a stage with heavy, red, pleated curtains. The curtains are closed and hang from a metal track at the top. The lighting is dim, with a warm, reddish glow emanating from the curtains. The background is dark, suggesting a theater or stage setting.

Suddenly she touched them again, not as gently as the first time, and the drawing she touched presented a moment from Charlie and the Chocolate factory and certain heroes in an elevator looking at all the buttons on the walls and ceiling. The girl pushed a button and ... woke up.

*Author: Evgeniya Dancheva, 11 yo (12 May 2021)*

## **Story n. 5: "Portugal"**

The colourful streets of Lisbon were filled with red, yellow, green and blue structures. The goods in the shops were very scarce, which was really exceptional, considering that it was just 7.59 in the morning. In the middle of the whole turmoil Marcia was sleeping soundly, while suddenly ... tic-tac-tic-tac. Marcia reached out to the alarm clock, but the sound was not coming from it. She got up and went to the large clock on the wall, but the sound was not coming from it either. She bent over her telephone, but no. Where could that sound be coming from?

"Eduardo Ureiro, this is not a pleasant sound!", "I know that, Joana Ureiro!" ... "Oh, no, they started again!" thought Marcia, with her ear next to the door.

*Author: Nevena Ganeva, 11 yo (5 May 2021)*



## Story n. 6: "Unpleasant love"

Two people fell in love in France. A pigeon pooped on top of them.

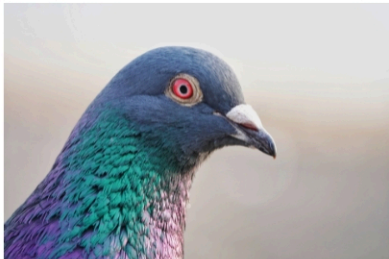
They bought ice cream, but it fell from the bridge into the river.

They wanted to leave a padlock on the bridge, but they had no key.

They moved to another country.

Their luck was better there.

*Author: Evgeniya Dancheva, 11 yo (5 May 2021)*





## Story n. 7: "Possessions"

A girl had a beautiful necklace. She wanted to have many more such as this one. While she appreciated the stones of the necklace, she dropped it, and the necklace broke into tiny pieces.

Moral of the fable: When you run after the wild, you lose the tame.

*Author: Evgeniya Dancheva, 11 yo (28 April 2021)*



## Story n. 8: "On friendship"

There once lived a stork, who had a false friend, but didn't know that the friend was false. The stork also had another friend with whom he did not communicate that much, but this friend was a real one.

One day, as the stork was walking, he saw a fire. He tried to put out the fire, but that was a mistake. His two friends were also there. The false one ran away, while the real one helped him.

The stork understood that you can only recognize a true friend when you are in need.

Moral: A friend in need is a friend indeed.

*Author: Nevena Ganeva, 11 yo (28 April 2021)*



## Story n. 9: "A picture of pleasure"

Easy, easy!

But Tom had dropped the vase.

Tom, no!

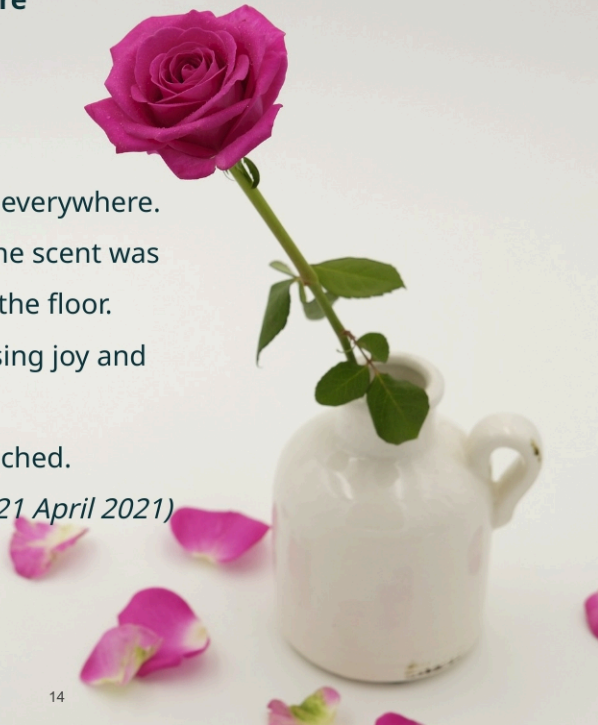
Porcelain pieces were scattered everywhere.

Everything smelled like roses. The scent was coming from the roses lying on the floor.

All this formed a picture expressing joy and pleasure.

It sits there until this day. Untouched.

*Author: Nevena Ganeva, 11 yo (21 April 2021)*



## Story n. 10: "The story of the small detective"

Little Peter loved to read books with stories, books about knights and detectives. His imagination was so vivid that he constantly imagined he was a part of each of these stories. He was however unable to become a knight or a hero, so he decided to become a detective. So, when his friend Nell came running and panting and told him that some of the books from the secret corner in her grandmother's attic went missing.

Peter decided to investigate the case. He summoned his faithful dog, which was rolling in its favorite dog-house in Peter's back yard.

They all went to Nell's backyard, which was full of raspberry bushes.



The dog smelled the raspberries and started drooling, but there was no time for that. The dog was waving its tail and it got caught in a raspberry bush. While it was pulling its tail out, Peter noticed a sheet from a book. He carefully bent down, took the sheet and inspected it.

At that time a large group of bees came flying out from the bush.

The two friends ran away. Peter looked up and saw a squirrel on a nearby tree. It was pushing a sheet from a book in its hollow. The tree was covered with bits and shreds of paper.

It became clear to Peter who the culprit was.





The damage was irreversible, but since Peter solved the case, Nell invited him to have pizza and pancakes with tasty honey, made by Nell's grandmother.

They ate with delight and parted.

If you are wondering how the thief got into the attic, you should know that a tile on roof was askew.

If you want to be a detective, you need skills, to solve various riddles with reason and patience.

Peter's favorite books kept inspiring him to solve mysteries.

*Author: Martin Stanev, 12 yo (21 April 2021)*



## Story n. 11: "The missing brother"

Peter's brother was missing. He was last seen eating pizza in the living room. The only thing that was left there now was the smell of peperoni. Peter and his faithful dog Nell left the house and followed a trail. This trail took them to the rabbit cage. The rabbits were missing too! The only thing in the rabbit cage was Peter's brother's favourite hat. Peter thought that everyone could be up in the attic, because that was his brother's favourite place. When he went up there together with Nell, he found his brother sitting together with the rabbits, all of them eating a raspberry cake and playing knights. This of course was happening around the old round table that missed a leg. Peter loved the story about King Arthur and immediately agreed to be Lancelot.

*Author: Bozhana Ivanova, 10 yo (21 April 2021)*



## Story n. 12: "Cooking book"

In my cooking book, as an exercise, it says that I should go to some bee-hives and in particular to the one that is hidden in the corner. This is the best place from the entire area with the bee-hives. I must be reasonable. The bees might not give me the honey, which I intend to mix with the raspberries.

I am going for honey and for raspberries from grandma's garden.

I am hungry!

*Author: Evgeniya Dancheva,  
11 yo (21 April 2021)*





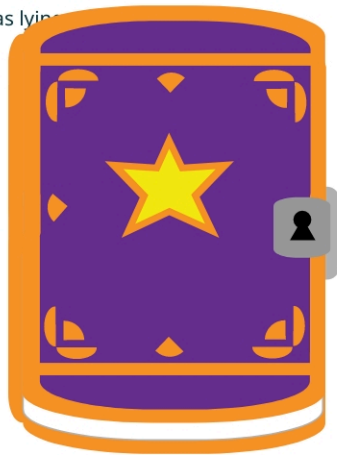
### Story n. 13: "The strange book"

John and Jana are brother and sister. They love to read books and write stories. One day though, while they were in the library at their school, they found a book, which had almost nothing in it. There was just an inscription: "This belonged to John and Jana". They wondered, "But these are our names. It is not possible that this book is ours." They got scared and slowly stepped towards the door and then ran out of the library and back home. But there, on the bed, the same book was lying.

They couldn't believe their eyes. They thought this was a mirage.

They went to have dinner and when they returned, the book was gone. The next morning, when they went to school again, they went to the library and oh my God, the strange book had multiplied itself and was the only thing available in the whole place – from top shelf to bottom shelf.

*Author: Plamen Mechkarski, 11 yo (21 April 2021)*



## Story n. 14: "Casey, the dog"

It was a sunny and hot day. Casey was at the beach with her family – barking and jumping around the waves. One of those turned out to be too strong. It swept her and took her under the water. In a little while Casey opened her eyes and noticed that it is still under the sea and that a fish is looking at it. Casey asked:

- Who are you?

- I am Jose, and you? – answered the fish.

- I am Casey. What is going on here?

- I noticed that you were lying on the sea-bed and decided to check upon you. – replied Jose.

- Where are you from? – asked Casey.

- From very far! I came here to help you find the way back home.



- Why? I feel just fine here. – answered Casey.
- Are you a fish? – asked Jose.
- No, a dog, I believe – a miniature schnauzer.
- And how many dogs have lived under the water until now? – asked Jose.
- Hm, I guess I am the first one. – said Casey.
- If you want to go home, follow the light!

But isn't this a cliché? And doesn't the light actually lead to the end?

You fool – said Jose – the light is the sun, which is above the sea!

Oh, thank you!

And Casey woke up, coughing and spitting water, in the arms of her human.

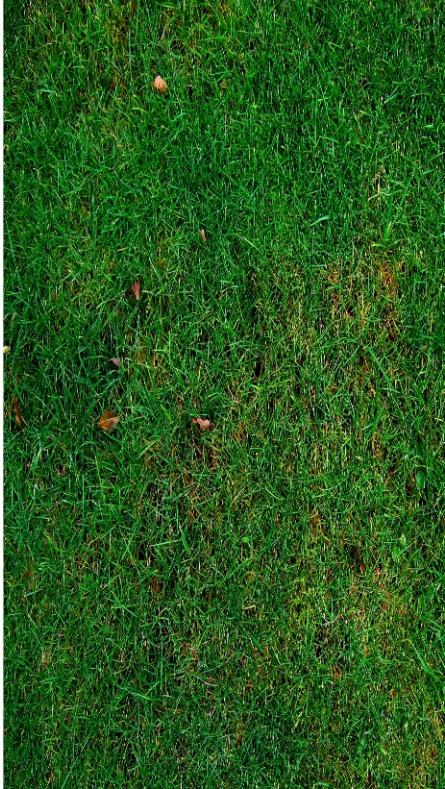
*Author: Martin Stanev, 12 yo (14 April 2021)*



### **Story n. 15: "No title"**

One day Casey the dog stepped out in the yard and in its middle found a hole. Casey got in the hole and there discovered a bowl of food. It ate the food and from colourless turned silver. Now it shines like a little star.

*Author: Bozhana Ivanova, 10 yo (14 April 2021)*



## Story n. 16: "Party or a mess"

Bark, bark, meow, meow, Casey the dog had noticed Plamen's cat.

Bark, meow, bark, meow. This continued for quite a while.

Bang! Martin had dropped his book.

- Meow!

- Bark!

Zori came!

- Why does Plamen's cat ...?

- Meow - Party!

- Bark - Party!



Suddenly Casey saw something and dashed for it between Zori's and Marti's legs.

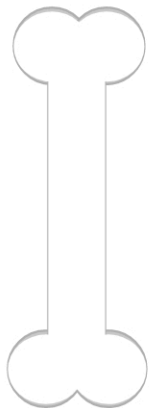
Casey took it in its mouth. It was a bone. Plamen's cat did the same, but grabbed a can of cat food.

I was looking for my cat! – Plamen entered the room. Rony tried to block his view, together with Bozhana's toys, but did not succeed.

The cat was so scared that instead of meowing it was barking. At the same time Casey was meowing. A total mess!

Empathia innocently turned to Zori. She wanted to go to Ina.

*Author: Nevena Ganeva, 11 yo (14 April 2021)*



## Story n. 17: "The knight who did not want to be a knight!"

My name is Gadabout! I am a knight from the Gastonia kingdom and sometimes I really get sick of being a knight. The king and queen constantly ask something of me:

Gadabout, come and put bubble foam in the sauna.

Gadabout, come and shine my boots.

I want catering with cocoa-milk for the ball tonight,

Gadabout!

I get really tired being their slave, so to speak.

Sometimes I wish I were a rabbit, because they are so fluffy and everybody cuddles them and loves them, especially when they are small. I could also enjoy to be a cat or a dog. They lay around, eat, take it slow, and play. They do the exact opposite of what I do in my life and what I am so tired of.

*Author: Plamen Mechkarski, 11 yo (7 April 2021)*





## Poem: "CHILDHOOD"

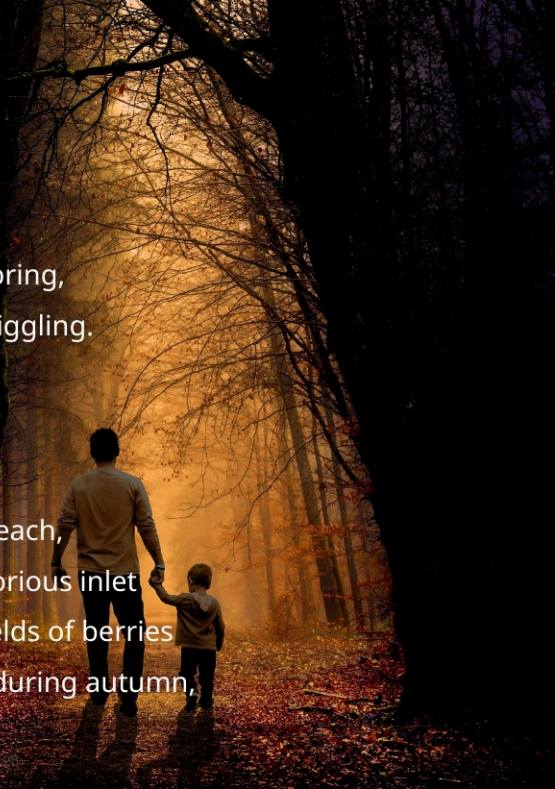
Childhood – the happiest moment  
of your whole life.

It is joy.

Be it summer, autumn, winter or spring,  
it matters not, when children are giggling.

If it leads you to happiness,  
then you are still a child

Even if you are not too playful,  
but if in summer you play on the beach,  
next to the most wonderful and glorious inlet  
and if in spring you run through fields of berries  
and if you make tricks with leaves during autumn,



and eat cold snowflakes during winter  
this means the child in you will never perish,  
Not even when it's dark and the sun is setting.

*Author: Nevena Ganeva, 12 yo (24 May 2022)*





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