

A NEW BEGINNING

Texts: 4th graders from Școala primară EuroED

Illustrations: children from Școala gimnazială

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Children from EuroEd Kindergarten

IASI, ROMANIA



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Paul received a new book. It was a thick book with colourful covers and lots of drawings.



CARTEA
MAGICA

A young boy with short brown hair and a bright smile is the central focus of the image. He is wearing a plain white t-shirt. The background is a brightly lit classroom, with a whiteboard on the left and a cabinet with colorful letters (C and G) on the right. The overall atmosphere is warm and positive.

He was so happy!

He was about to open it when the book told him:

"I am the magic book, Paul! If you know how to read me, I can fulfil all your wishes!"

"How can you do that? who are you?"

"I'm the magic book! I told you! I'm your new book!"

"Could you fulfill all my wishes? Let's start then!"





The book opened and invited Paul into its world. Everything was so different that Paul was amazed.

"I think I'm dreaming!"⁷



He looked around him in amazement. The houses were in his favourite colours, the parks were greener, the shops were full of games and toys, the grey dull blocks were gone and the puppies were good and allowed to play anywhere!

His biggest dream was to have brothers and sisters and many, many friends. Even that wish had been fulfilled! He lived in a beautiful little house with a garden where his parents, brothers, sisters and friends smiled fondly at him.

The rain had miraculously disappeared. It only came when called; the snow showed up more often with its silver flakes, and the children played in the gardens every day under the rainbow. What about the city? The city had become an endless fairytale sheltered by fluffy clouds!



THE JOY OF GIVING

Another version of Little Red Riding Hood -
4th grade, Școala primară EuroED, Iași, RO





Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived with her mother. One day, her mother asked her to visit her grandmother who lived far away, in another neighborhood. The little girl didn't really feel like going, but she thought it was a good opportunity to go to the mall. So she put on her red jacket, grabbed her smart phone and hit the road.

She walked and walked and came to something that looked like a forest, from what she remembered learning in school. Whatever - forest or not, it was some natural green vegetation with five trees!

"My GPS definitely got it wrong! It says we're in the year 2294... what?"



A large creature appeared in her path. She realized it was an almost passed out animal because it clearly hadn't seen food in a long time.

"Who are you? Aaah... you are a wolf! I learned about you in history class!"

"Leave me alone", said the wolf. "I can't take a step without being considered suspicious due to my ancestry. I have a chip in my fur. I have cubs to feed... where can I get food? There are only a few of us left... we're all going to die!"

The girl took pity and gave the wolf all the food she had. She still had the medicine for her grandmother and she'd buy her something on the way to her house, she thought.

Since then, the girl has been visiting and feeding the wolf every day; she understood the meaning of generosity and the joy of giving. She even started participating regularly in the villagers' protests about the negligence of people towards animals. She's also been involved in all the actions organized together with her colleagues in the school, like planting trees and taking care of the last remaining animal species.



A scroll with a brown border and a rolled-up left edge. The text is written in a black, hand-drawn font on a light tan background.

A MODERN LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

ALBERT, 4th grade, Școala primară EuroED,
Iasi, RO

There was once a little girl who heard from her mother that she had to take a basket of food and medicine to her sick grandmother (not COVID, mind you).

The little girl took an uber to the forest to get there faster. Then, after walking about 200 meters, she saw a wolf approaching her. There was a problem: the wolves in that forest were not allowed to leave their established habitat and now they were in the territory inhabited by humans.

The wolf asked her to give him the cell phone in order to contact some friends. The girl agreed, but much to her surprise, the wolf opened the GPS and checked the route to her grandmother's house.

After the wolf left, the little girl called the Forest Rangers to solve the problem. Immediately, a car showed up. The foresters caught the wolf and immediately transported him to his natural habitat.

The little girl managed to take the basket to her grandmother safely, but decided that from then onwards she would order food from her address through Glovo and visit grandma only accompanied by her mother.



THE UGLY DUCKLING

RUXANDRA P., 4th grade, Școala
primară EuroED, Iași, RO



On one special day, a duck laid a few eggs from which, at first, hatched five sun-yellow chicks with orange beaks. A few hours later, a sixth one appeared! It was not like the others, it was gray and everyone laughed at him. But mama duck, caring as she was, stood by his side. She gave the little one a special name, Dumbo! She called the other chicks Puf, Paf and Pif (the boys), and the girls, Pafa and Pufa.



one summer day, mama duck saw the little one crying.

"why are you crying?", she asked.

"All my siblings are laughing at me. I think that I do not belong to this family."

"And you're listening to them?..."

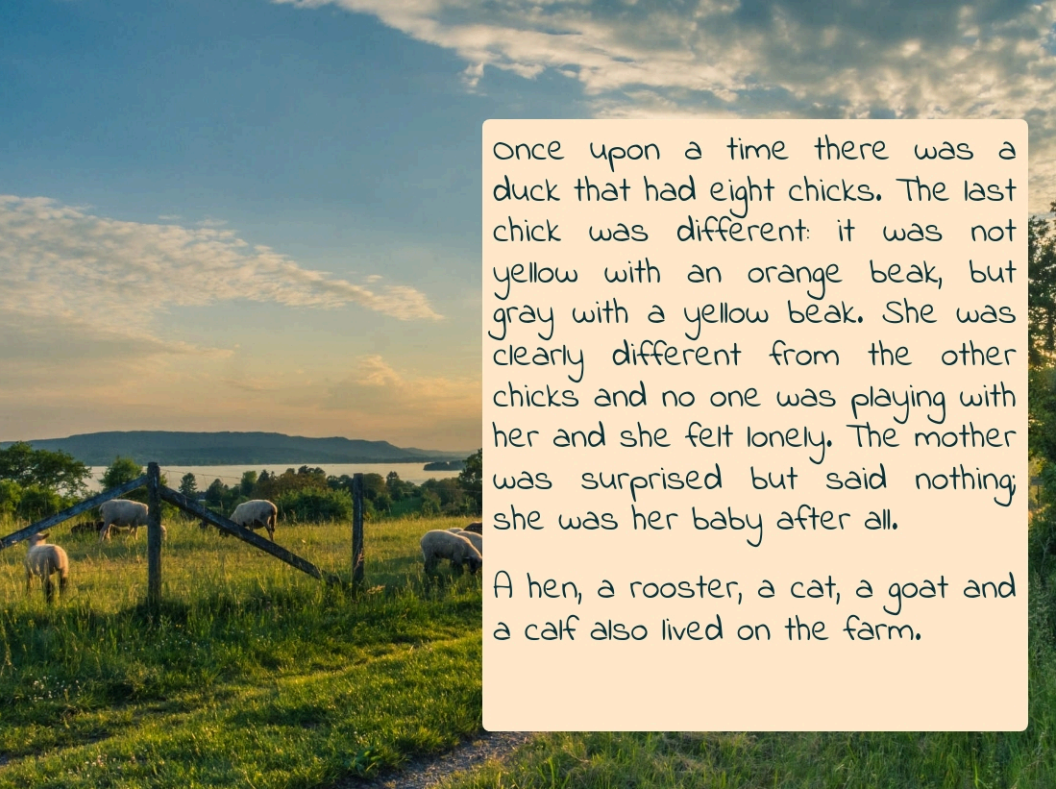
"Yes, because I don't look like any of my siblings."



Then mama duck began to search desperately on the internet for families who had lost an egg. She found a family of swans' "missing egg" post, so she arranged a meeting. And so Dumbo found his parents. The families remained friends and Dumbo befriended Puf, Paf, Pif, Pufa and Pafa. He now had buddies to play with.

THE UGLY DUCKLING

ROMAN D., 4th grade, Școala primară EuroED,
Iași, RO

A scenic landscape featuring a body of water in the distance, rolling hills, and a grassy field in the foreground. Several sheep are grazing in the field, and a wooden fence is visible. The sky is blue with scattered white clouds, suggesting a clear day.

once upon a time there was a duck that had eight chicks. The last chick was different: it was not yellow with an orange beak, but gray with a yellow beak. She was clearly different from the other chicks and no one was playing with her and she felt lonely. The mother was surprised but said nothing; she was her baby after all.

A hen, a rooster, a cat, a goat and a calf also lived on the farm.



our little chick liked swimming lessons the most. She was very good at swimming and everyone admired that and asked for her help. The chick only didn't manage to teach the cat, because it didn't like water, but she managed to make a good friend, the calf.

They often went to the lake to swim together. They spent a lot of time together playing and talking, even though they were so different.

one day on the lake, the calf told the chick that two other beautiful swans were coming towards them - indeed, our chick was not a duck, but a swan. Shyly, she looked down, bowing her head, and to her amazement she saw a beautiful swan in the water. It was her!

"Are you my family?" she asked. "I'd love to come with you, but know that my best friend is the calf, and I cannot leave him."

"You can visit your friend whenever you want" said the swans. "Let's go to your family, to get to know each other!"





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