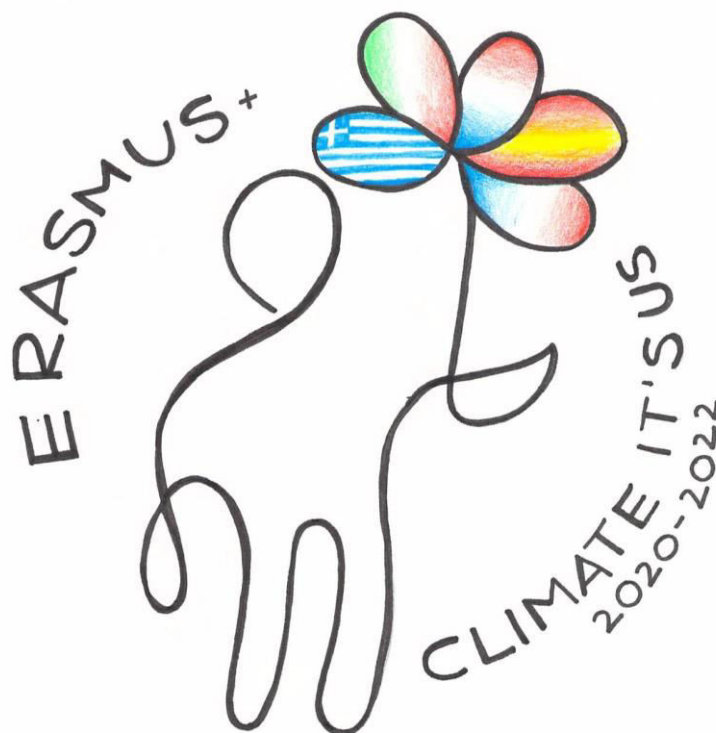




Erasmus+



AGENCIJA ZA
MOBILNOST I
PROGRAME EU



Creative writing

Eco eBook

Erasmus+ project

“Climate it`s us”

December, 2020.

Chapter 1

Haiku

Chapter 2

Poems

Chapter 3

Adventure stories

Chapter 4

Fairy Tales

Spring

*Morning in the Spring
wakes up all nature,
animals and plants.*

Summer

*A lot to explore
on a sandy beach and sea
in the Summer afternoon.*

Autumn

*Colorful rainy day,
perfect for jumping on big ponds
in the Autumn evening.*

Winter

*Everything is filled
with white snow so children can play
all day in the cold Winter.*

Spring

*In the beautiful spring
the red flowers on green grass
bloom all over.*

Summer

*On hot summer day
children in the sea playing
with sand, cans and toys.*

Autumn

*In the afternoon
on autumn rainy day I walk
alone through park.*

Winter

*Winter is white
snow is all around us
it is cold and funny.*

Spring

*Spring is awake now
Colorful spring plants are here
The Sun melts last snowflakes.*

Summer

*Sun shines brightly
everything is colorful
and it smells fruity.*

Autumn

*Autumn is knocking
people pick vegetables
which smells amazing.*

Winter

*Children make snowmen
even adults play in snow
The laughter is loud.*

Proljeće

*Polje puno cvijeća
Plavo nebo oblaka
U zraku miris proljeća.*

Ljeto

*Plavo more, sol
Kupanje i druženje
Praznici su tu.*

Jesen

*Došla si jeseni
U kišni mali grad moj
Oblačan, tmuran.*

Zima

*Pogodila gruda
Malog bijelog snješka
Dosta je teška.*

Ivano Bobeta, 7.d

Proljeće

*Cvjetíci rastu
I pčelice rade med,
Medo se budi.*

Ljeto

*Vruće je, kuha
Se na pijesku i sa
Kuhačom kuha.*

Jesen

*Pada lišće i
Žute boje padaju
I smeđe isto.*

Zima

*Pokraj snijega
Dječaci i curice,
Pa se grudaju.*

Spring

*The flowers wake up
while winter disappears
early in the morning.*

Summer

*Playing with a ball
with family and friends
while the sun warms us.*

Autumn

*A lot of colors
on sunny and rainy days
winter is coming.*

Winter

*Only white color
the animals sleep soundly
next to the soft snow.*

Maria Strejček, 7.d

Spring

*The Sun has risen
and awoke with its rays
animals and plants.*

Summer

*This is the time
when birds sing beautiful songs
on wings of the wind.*

Autumn

*The first drops of rain
falling on ripe apples
and summon autumn.*

Winter

*Santa is coming
Bringing joy to every child
He brings great gifts.*

Marino Naglić, 7.d

Spring

*Flowers of the world,
A wonderful time,
Nature is waking up.*

Summer

*The sun warms with its
Heat, a shade corner is required,
Summer is wonderful.*

Autumn

*The rain falls,
The leaves turn yellow,
Autumn is coming.*

Winter

*White trees, warm
House and wonderful
Atmosphere.*

Paula Hotnjan, 7.b

Proljeće

*Proljeće stiže
Priroda se polako
Budi, zeleni.*

Ljeto

*More guta te
Valove dok se ljudi
Skupljaju oko.*

Jesen

*Šareno lišće
Šušti pod mojom nogom
Dok prolazim tuda.*

Zima

*Vani je zima
Pahulje već padaju
A noć se spušta.*

Spring

*Spring really came,
With it's sunrise and joy
I saw new life.*

Summer

*Lovely twillights,
Marked wonderful summers
So as blue sky.*

Autumn

*Wet streets here,
So as falling leaves
Wind brought all that.*

Winter

*Falling snowflakes,
Our breaths were frozen
That's winter's treat.*

Saška Stojković, 7.b

Spring

*Spring is coming
Beautiful flowers grow
Green grass.*

Summer

*The sea is swaying,
blue waves are rustle
there goes the ship!*

Autumn

*Water drops
waiting in the cloud
yellow umbrella.*

Winter

*On a fir branch
the flakes are white
found their peace.*

Summer

*Everything is warmed up
The waves are rolling fast
My forehead is hot.*

Spring

*Look at the butterfly
He is carrying beautiful spring
and every plant is growing.*

Autumn

*Chestnuts smell so good
rain washes the windows
Mushrooms are growing crazy.*

Winter

*Peppers smell in home
Snowman is drinking hot tea
And cold nature is white.*

It's spring

*Like petrichor
smell, like aurora.
Then I know it's spring.*

What reminds me of summer

*Saw ethereal,
Maestral in the hair,
Mellifluous.*

Autumn night

*The moon shines
road, through fog and rain
on a dark, dark night.*

In winter

*In winter when night
falls and midnight strikes, the
stars are brighter.*

Aleksandra Stojković, 8.a

Spring

*Snow is melting away
flowers are waiting to rain
to be fresh and pretty.*

Summer

*Sun is burning us
outside is safari,
water refreshing.*

Autumn

*The leafs are falling
there is a cold breeze outside
the roses have whitered.*

Winter

*Outside is freezing
snowman waiting in the yard
frost is hiding grass.*

Spring

*A small butterfly
sitting down on the blossom
makes all the sprigs swing.*

Summer

*The foam on the sea
as white as a summer flower
crested waves arrive.*

Autumn

*The autumn rain is
always raining very hard
the Earth swallows it.*

Winter

*The New Years day
when the fire crashes still
and warm souls as well.*

Spring

*Woman in blue dress
walks down a flowery hill
the child is behind her.*

Summer

*Around all blue
only the sedge is green
kids play in water.*

Autumn

*A women wals
night falls and leaves fall
water under feet.*

Winter

*Everywhere
loneliness in the air
whiteness reigned.*

Spring

*Fragrant spring field
full of pretty red poppies
and little women.*

Summer

*Summer thirst and heat
playful children in the sea
making sand towers.*

Autumn

*One orange leaf
on illuminated path
in a rainy night.*

Winter

*The quiet winter
his house is covered
in white snow.*

Teuta Biškup, 8.b

Spring

*In the middle of peaches
which are blooming everywhere
the cherry blossoms.*

*The nes of spring
the birds weep, and the tears
eyes mourn.*

*Spring rain
they talk while walking
rain and cloak.*

Summer

*The sun is stronger
warmer weather
and broken nights.*

*Completion of school,
staying up late,
longer socializing.*

*Travel and
holidays at sea
it's just the beginning.*

Autumn

*Oh, this path
for autumn twilight
no one goes.*

*An ancient pond
a frog jumped in
It is a swamp.*

*Behold the nightingales
the legs are dirty
go clean them.*

Winter

*Thinking it is
it's raining, it's still
snow age.*

*Snowflakes quietly
descend to Earth
and accumulate.*

*They are coming small
snow adventures,
Christmas time.*

Vanessa Jambrešić, 8.a

Burning tree in Amazon rainforest

*Leaves are burning,
my branches are cracking,
I feel pain in my soul.
My birds are leaving me
while cold steel is cutting
my lungs of the World.
Aren't you sorry,
sorry for yourself,
sorry for your children?
How can you be so brave
destroying your own life?
My breath becomes poison
for your lung,
my death becomes your death.*

Borna Turkalj, 7.a

Amazon rainforest

*I am burning tree
in Amazon rainforest
the fire touched
my branches
but it didn't
kill me.*

*All around me
are dead trees
and I am so sad
and lonely.*

*Please save
the Amazon rainforest
and me.
If we live
you will live too.*

Iris Bobeta, 7.d

Day by day

Day by day

I am burning more

And I am just waiting for the day

When there will be nothing

Anymore!

Day by day

Passes in fear

Let's try to save it

Before there is nothing

Here!

Iva Pavlić, 7.d

Amazona

*U mome velikom domu
ništa nije kao prije,
drveća su sklonija lomu.
Nešto prilazi moćnije,
a zamalo smo stali na put karcinomu.*

*Polako, vatra mi je sve bliža...
Nadam se sretnom završetku, ali ovo nije Disney.
Papiga svoja lijepa krila pruža
i dovikuje mi „This is not easy“
dok mi je voda nužna.*

Leona Lučić, 7.a

Poem about me

I lived a beautiful life

With my brothers and sisters

Sun and Moon were my friends

I gave home to many animals.

I had only one enemy.

Human!

He came with axes and fire

to destroy me and my home

He didn't know that I am his friend

and that he can't breath without me.

Marino Naglić, 7.d

Burning tree

Who burned the forest?

Why trees are burned

And animals run away?

Thru burning trees.

I'm only one tree,

Behind millions of others

That doesn't want to

Feel the fire.

I want to live,

And the whole rainforest.

Paula Hotnjan, 7.b

Burning tree

All the greenery around me

Disappeared in an instant

It was replaced by fire

And me, I was disappearing

Behind that fire

Slowly but surely

I was getting smaller

And then they chilled me out

With water cold as ice

Because I still am

Just plain tree.

Sara Brnjić, 7.d

Trees are falling!

Because of us

Trees are falling,

And slowly animals are dying.

Earth is really crying.

How many lives need to be burned

so we realize we are an issue.

So why to spend billions,

To go to Mars when we can

use it to rebuild Earth.

We are not conscious how

Big damage is being done.

I hope that the world will not

be as awful place as we see it

now!

Saška Stojković, 7.b

Amazona

*One tree is growing
Growing in greenery.
The sun was warming him
They never fed him.
It was growing, growing
It was protected with its hay
Until the man showed up
The man demolished
Many trees fell
The man was lighting a fire
This tree also burned
Only his cry could be heard
Through the desolation
Tongues of flame devoured him
All that remained was silence
Silence and a pile of ashes...*

Vanja Kuzmić, 7.d

Burning tree

*Nobody's around
just another dead friend.
He was a beautiful tree
now he's a burned end.*

*Hello? Help me!
I wish that someone could hear
my raspy, dead voice.
I wish that someone is near.
The monkeys that were here
they are gone now.
They won't ever come back
to this burned town.*

*I need some water, please!
But no one can hear.
The fire that happened
let all the living disappear.*

*But I'll just stand here
like I was standing here before.
Rich of green leaves
but they are not on me anymore.*

The despair of a tree

I'm disappearing, I'm drying up.

I stand alone in the wilderness,

my brothers are disappearing.

Century-old trunks die

mowed by human hands.

They recklessly destroy us

and they don't know....

We are their soul,

their last breath.

I'm still resisting.

I release oxygen in the last days of my life.

Let them have at least a little bit left....

Luka Školneković, 8.c

Australia

Everything around me is burning

friends are melting away

everything is worse and worse.

Enemies are facing

koalas, kangaroos

towns, bridges.

But you should know

God is looking from above.

Every year this happens

eagles are falling

roofs are on fire

our homes are dying

we are waiting for the end.

Bajram Islami, 8.b

Nisam Feniks

Prolazim kroz devet zemalja,

Dajem siguran dom

Mnogim životinjama.

Ja sam pluća Zemlje

Što ti život daje.

Svaki tvoj dah

Je moj izdah.

Ali ti mi, zauzvrat,

Ništa dao nisi.

Gorim, nestajem,

Na kraju nema me.

Umirem.

Moja idila izumire.

Zagazio sam u godine.

Čovječe, spasi me!

*Da ne umirem
U ovom životu bijednom.*

*Zar se moram privikavat
Na smog i gužvu?
Kad bih samo kao prije,
Mogao živjeti u zdravom duhu.*

*Život ćeš mi skratiti.
Ja nisam Feniks.
Iz pepela se neću vratiti.
Više neću patiti.
Do mene,
Više nećeš moći navratiti.*

Aleksandra Stojković, 8.a

Eco help

About three months ago I was walking in the forest and saw so much trash everywhere. Because of that I went home to get a lot of trash bags to clean up. But there was a problem; I couldn't do everything myself, so I called my relatives and friends to help me. There was a lot of trash such as: glass, plastic, cardboard and many more. All of that trash made an awful smell. Unfortunately, some animals died because of that. On the bright side, most of the animals and plants now have a clean place to live. This took us for hours, but it was worth it.

Borna Turkalj, 7.a

Forest walk

One day a boy went for a walk in the woods. On the way to the forest he met his friend and asked him, "Do you want to go for a walk with me in the forest?" The boy asked. "Maybe if my mom lets me," his friend said. His friend went to ask his mom, and the boy was waiting at the place where they met. A friend approaches and says that his mom let him go for a walk in the woods. As they were walking, they came across a group of boys throwing garbage. The boys approached them and told them not to do it anymore. A group of boys agreed and they all went their separate ways.

Domagoj Lisac, 7.d

Eco group

We all want to live in a clean world, but no one wants to take care of it. We do not really want to lose all the beauty that Earth has given to us. There are many eco groups that are cleaning Earth for a better living. So I joined one too! We are going around the world helping save the environment. Many woods, rivers and lakes have been cleaned. During the cleaning process we all are having fun. That one day while we were cleaning woods, we noticed that one of our friends was missing. We started getting worried so we looked around but still nothing. Some time passed and it was time to leave and go home. On our way home we told the teacher what happened. She said that Zoe wasn't feeling the best so she returned home. Next day at school we saw Zoe and we all agreed that it was all just a big misunderstanding.

Saška Stojković, 7.b

The Amazon tree

I was the oldest tree in the Amazon, all the trees respected me and looked at me like a king. There was one tree that hated me so once it set me on fire while I was sleeping because he was jealous. This was not the first time that I was set on fire. Luckily it started to rain, but this time it was a very big fire. I thought there was no salvation for me, but God wanted me to stay alive. It was raining from the clear sky and I survived that day but ended without hair which is not more valuable than life and so I became the most mediocre tree in the Amazon.

Ivano Bobeta, 7.d

Šumska avantura

Vikend je. Probudio sam se i odlučio otići u šetnju šumom. Ljeto je. Dan je bio sunčan i topao, a šuma prekrivena prekrasnim ljetnim bojama. Za šetnju sam pripremio vodu i sendvič. Šuma je mirisala. Šetajući sam naišao na tužnu ciklamu. Lijep prekrasan cvijet bio je pognute glave. Dosjetio sam se i izvadio svoju bocu vode. Zalio sam je. Lijep cvijet odmah je dignuo glavu. Imao sam osjećaj kako mi je zahvalila jer je bila žedna. Šetajući dalje nailazio sam na odbačene maramice, plastične vrećice i boce. Sav taj otpad smetao je prekrasnim ciklamama da rastu i da budu sretni. Šumom je tekla i rijeka. Bila je siva i zagađena. Sjeo sam i razmislio kako bih mogao pomoći da šuma oživi i ponovno bude lijepa i čista. Osmislio sam plan. Plan sam otkrio svojim prijateljima. Pomoći ćemo prirodi. Sutradan smo zajedno došli sa vrećama za smeće. Pokupili smo svo smeće oko ciklami. Izvadili smo smeće i iz rijeke. Boce nađene u rijeci napunili smo vodom i zalili ciklame. Odjednom su počele dizati svoje glave, a rijeka je postala plavlja i čišća. Svu nađenu plastiku i papire odnesli smo u reciklažno dvorište kako bi reciklirali smeće iz šume i ponovno ga mogli koristiti. Šuma sada živi i diše čisto, zeleno, a ciklame zadovoljno plešu uz pjesmu povjetarca.

Vedran Lončarević, 7.a

Fullgree is clean again

Fullgree is a very important mountain for the city of Yeast and its Citizens. The people of Yeast admired Fullgree in all four seasons. There they would ski, hike, go on vacation... But the people of Yeast are not the only ones who are enjoying the view from Fullgree.. Tourists also come to Fullgree. A lot of people who visited Fullgree did not respect it, so they left garbage everywhere that polluted Fullgree. Fullgre was no longer a mountain of clean environment. The students of Yeast did not like that situation. They decided to help Fullgree by going camping there and each day clean one part of Fullgree. First day they were cleaning the river Liuu. The students were very happy after cleaning the river Liuu because it was so clean again. The next day they were cleaning the forest of Fullgree mountain. They were really tired after cleaning the woods so that night they went to bed early. In the middle of the night, the students heard very loud sounds of rustling and pounding. They were scared that it was a bear or some wolves, but the students were also curious what was hiding on Fullgree mountain so they decided to sneak up. After sneaking through the woods the sound was getting louder and louder. The students realized that the sound was coming from a lake which frightened them. The legends of the water monsters on Fullgree mountain were real. When the students got to the river they saw there that it was just plastic bags and buckets that the wind was hitting on the surface of the lake. The students were happy. It wasn't a monster. But they were also disappointed with the pollution. The next day the students cleaned the lake and made a promise that they would never again allow Fullgree mountain to be so polluted. The students kept their promise by having a mountain cleaning camp every two months.

Iva Pavlić, 7.d

A forest lion

Once a beautiful green forest by the river full of greenery and colorful flowers has become another trash dump for people who think nature is just stupid greenery. No one sees the animals that live there, whose home they have ruined by their reckless behavior and garbage dumping. So began this story of a young lion who had just come into the world and did not know what awaited him. After many years a lion was born in the forest. He finally saw the light of a day, not knowing what awaited him. He was born in the middle of the forest where there is no trash, but after a few days in search of food he came to parts where there is a lot of trash. We can assume he was surprised. While he was sniffing around the trash, another car arrived with new trash. People usually leave the trash and leave, but this time it wasn't like that. The man who had come to throw the trash saw the little lion clumsily crossing over the trash. Then he wondered: „What will happen to the little lion if people keep throwing trash there in the forest?“ He concluded that the forest should not be someone's trash dump because someone lives there too. He called a couple of people, explained the situation to them and they decided to throw the trash in the right trash dump so that nature could continue to live undisturbed. After two days there was no trash and nature began to wake up after a long sleep. We should all be careful where we throw trash because with just one small piece of paper we can endanger nature. Let's all be like that man and let's save someone's life and the environment.

Sara Brnjić, 7.d

River camp

Today, the Earth is quite polluted. Global warming, melting glaciers, acidification of the sea, rivers etc... That's why my friends and I decided to save Mother Nature with small contributions. We have no one to learn from. Generations of our parents lived healthier, and did not have to collect waste. We need to become small independent people in order for our descendants to live healthier and have a habit of taking care of the Earth. But good. My friends and I went to school. The day was foggy and sunny. After class we headed home. On the way home we talked, laughed and had fun. And so, without even noticing, we got lost. We didn't know where we were. The sun shone even brighter and pierced its rays through the fog. Everything was polluted. We were amazed. We have never seen such a polluted place and river. We agreed that we would take care of the environment of that place and the river, and that it would be our secret place. Somehow we got home. We even didn't know how. After school, we threw ourselves into work. It was so polluted that the river had already been forgotten. Lots of plastic, cans, paper, cardboard...Ufff, very inconvenient. Nothing smelled of nature. And so day after day we cleaned everything up. It was like before. Lots of flowers and trees. There was an intoxicating smell of lilies, but the river stood out the most. It shone in the sun. The murmur was so soothing. It was as if it had been born again. We really did a great job. It was time to go home. A new day has dawned. At school we came up with the idea so we could camp by the river. Everyone liked the idea, so we asked the parents for permission. Fortunately, our parents allowed it. We were so happy. Later we prepared everything needed for camping: tents, sleeping bags, lamps, food, water, etc... We set everything up by the river. I touched that river with my foot for the first time. It

was warm and healing. Then everyone got their feet wet. During the day we had fun, played and laughed there. Night fell. It was time for bed, but before that we were reading stories by the river. Only after that we went to sleep. I heard someone's footsteps. Then I just peeked out of the tent to see what was going on. Two grown men stood. They were saying something. I pricked up my ears to hear what they were talking about. Here's what I heard: "Finally someone fixed this. God, what was it like! Now that everything's arranged, we can build a new road on the river, and a factory next to it. It's going to be a great idea, right?" - "Yes, sure." - said the other man. "I was just wondering who fixed this? It doesn't matter, it's important that we use it. Let's get out of here now. I see someone camping here, but not for long." And so they left. Oh no! Will it pollute the river again? We tried so hard to keep it clean, and they will destroy it all? Well, it won't be like that. We may be just kids, but we believe in ourselves. I woke up my friends and told them everything. They agreed with me. We will not give them a river. The next day we came to the defense. The plows and excavators were there, but we didn't want to give up. At least most, because one of our friends wasn't there. They were telling us: "Get away, as if a couple of you can do something." -It's true. The couple of us can't do anything, but we CAN do more TOGETHER!" -said our friend who did not show up at first. Then a lot of people appeared behind her and stood in our defense. In the end, we convinced the builders. We saved the river. TOGETHER! They all spent their free time by the river. Everyone was having fun, resting, swimming in the river. But they also guarded it. It was no longer our secret, but as a community we contributed to preserving the environment.

Aleksandra Stojković, 8.a

Piece of plastic

Once upon a time there was a birthday party at the beach in Los Angeles. Little girl was celebrating her tenth birthday. After the party people didn't clean up well, so the wind blew the piece of plastic that was cut off from a plastic glass in the ocean. It floated away and floated for months. All the animals below the surface of the water were asking each other what was that and could they eat it. A turtle that was swimming didn't see the plastic and it got stuck on her face. She couldn't get rid of it and almost suffocated to death. In that moment an octopus had come and took it off from the turtle's face. The turtle thanked her and moved along. After a few weeks the piece of plastic was still floating. Then a big fish passed by and swallowed the plastic. Two days later, the fish wasn't feeling well and then she passed out. Then, people who were driving a really big boat saw the fish and took her on it. Then they took her to the shelter for aquatic animals. They took the fish to the surgery and got out the plastic from her. Fish was released back into the ocean and the piece of the plastic was finally thrown in the trash.

Borna Turkalj, 7.a

Plastic in the sea

There was once a plastic cup that was an important part of a boy's birthday party. The party took place on the beach. The glass was all colorful and cheerful. After they drank the juice from it, they threw it into the sea. It wandered like that for years until it began to disintegrate. One of her pieces of red swam across the ocean and was swallowed by a large, voracious fish thinking it was food. The fish could not digest the plastic piece of the cup so her stomach ached constantly. Because of this, she became very bloated and died. So be careful where you leave plastic waste.

Iris Bobeta, 7.d

Crazy birthday parties

One day many years ago a mermaid named Lorenth was having a birthday party in the deep ocean. All mermaids, dolphins and even fish were invited. Lorenth had been planning her birthday party for weeks that was supposed to be perfect. When Lorenth was cutting her cake, her pet Tomy began to choke, which made Lorenth very worried about him. When she approached him she saw that it was a piece of plastic cup. Lorenth was very angry because she knew it was people's fault. When she surfaced she saw a party. Lorenth realized that there was also a birthday party there from where plastic came into the sea. Suddenly there was a storm at sea because of Lorenth's rage. When people approached they admitted guilt for the plastic. Lorenth began to threaten that everything that is now land would become sea. People apologized for what they had done and felt great guilt for destroying the home of many creatures. From that day, people and mermaids live as friends and together they take care of the purity of the planet Earth.

Iva Pavlić, 7.d

A plastic bag

Once upon a time there was a girl named Lisa. She was playing hide and seek, and she hid behind a tree and accidentally fell asleep. She appeared in a world different from what we know. Everything was on fire and people were fleeing in all directions. In the distance there was a birthday party. Everyone present threw all kinds of leftover food into the sea and the celebrant plastic bag. Lisa was upset, everything was weird and unreal. As time went on everything got worse. Animals disappeared as well as people. Lisa started crying. Then she woke up and told everyone about her nightmare. Her friends and family promised that the world will never be like that. So let's not let this happen!

Saška Stojković, 7.b

A life of a plastic cup

My life began in a factory. I was produced with many others like me. From the factory, a big truck drove us to a great supermarket. I like it there. Big lights, many people, other things on shelves. One day some kid took me from the store and brought me to his home. He had a great birthday party in his backyard. It was sunny and all the kids played and enjoyed themselves. Suddenly a strong wind blew up all the things from the table. For the first time I was flying. I fell down in the river and I kept floating. The river brought me to the sea. I started to sink deeper and deeper. Many beautiful fishes came to see me. But they quickly run away. Then from the depths came out a big whale and he swallowed me. I traveled with him many miles and many oceans. One day we stopped moving. We were stuck on the bottom of the ocean. My friend got sick. He left me and I was alone again. I found many others like me on the bottom of the ocean. I realized that we don't belong there. My friend died because of me. My place is in the trash with my plastic friends and not in the sea. But I am stuck here and now I am a danger to everyone for a long, long time.

Marino Naglič, 7.d

Plastic cup

A birthday on the beach by the sea can't get any better right? But what happens when a lot of young people under the influence of alcohol throw a plastic cup into the sea, will everything be OK or will something go wrong after all? We will find out in this fairy tale. I am one fish who was struck by an accident. Although I live underwater I hear what is happening, nearby, on the surface. One evening I heard a party going on on the beach. I wasn't interested but I didn't want to leave because I thought I would sleep in that place. I soon changed my mind, when something started to fall into the water. At first I thought it was something from food, but when I swallowed it I realized it wasn't food. I went to inform my friends not to eat anything that comes from the surface of the sea. Halfway through, something slowed me down. I realized that my respiratory system was clogged by something I was swallowed. I thought I was going to die but I was not alone, there were my friends who helped me. The next day I heard those same people collecting plastic they had thrown away. This is my story, where I could have died because of stupidity, so be careful where you throw trash that can endanger someone's life and home.

Sara Brnjić, 7.d

Piece of plastic

One upon the time group of teenagers were having a birthday party right beside a beach. One of them decided to invite a bunch of people from their school. Everybody agreed with him besides Hannah. She said that she wanted a small party with just her best friends. But they managed to persuade her. Everything was completely fine until the end. When Hannah saw that beach was so dirty and full of plastic and papers she was so mad at them. They just started laughing at her and left. She felt so bad so she decided to stay and try to clean as much as she could. Nobody wanted to help her because they thought that she was such a loser. While she was cleaning she saw a little fish coughing and she asked her what was wrong and tried to help her. She said that last night she was playing with her family when something fell on their house. It was a piece of plastic. Hannah said that she would help her clean up her house and help her family. After Hannah cleaned everything, little fish and her family thanked her because without her they would be stuck and the little fish would die of a plastic cup that she accidentally had swollen. After Hannah's friends came and apologized to her for everything they have done. Now they know and understand that maybe even a bit of plastic can kill some fishes and other sea animals.

Tihana Rožić, 7.d

Across the sea and ocean to home and a right heart

It was my best friend's birthday party. We were all very excited. The party went great, but suddenly I didn't know where I was. I thought I was lost. And I was right. I was panicked. I tried to get home, but a big wave came and took me even further. Behind me I saw all the beauties of the sea. The sand was fine and yellowish. The fish were colorful and unusual, never seen before. There were also various plants, corals and wonderful sea animals. I was most impressed by the seahorses. I decided to approach one of the seahorses, but as soon as I approached him, he died immediately. I was sad and didn't want to approach them anymore. I moved on. I didn't want to kill anyone else. Then I saw a sunken ship. I wanted to approach him, but sharks were swarming around him. I didn't want to take any chances so I went further. Suddenly something fell on my head. There was a net around me. Some fish were also in the net with me. They were sailors. They took the fish with them and they wanted to throw me into the sea. But one child was against it, so she took me with him. The child was a little tiring. She was constantly playing with me. And so I traveled on with people. It was an interesting experience. Eventually, when the child got bored, she threw me on the beach. What only these people are! But ok. A new day has dawned. Then a woman took me. She wrote a letter. As she was writing the letter, her cheeks flushed and she shone in the sun. As far as I could see, it was a love letter. I glanced a little at the letter. Here is what was written: "Hi, my dear friend. I want to tell you something. At a time when romantic messages are being sent to social media inboxes or shortened via cute emoticons, I remembered a time when feelings and outbursts of tenderness happened on a piece of paper. I think you already know what I mean. I can't see you in my eyes as a friend. I feel more than friendship

towards you. It's a special feeling. There are no words to describe how much I like you. Sorry, wrong. I don't like you. I love you. I know you love me too, but do you love me like I love you? Please, answer quickly. Your friend, for now."

Wow. Really beautifully written. Then the woman put the letter in me, plastic bottle. I felt like a homing pigeon! My task was to deliver that letter! I forgot to whom. I don't know why, but this was extremely important to me. She took me back in the sea. My journey has begun. I have to deliver this to the heart of a right man. Everything was fine until I was swallowed by a fish. I was swallowed by a blue whale. Oh no. How will I get home? How will I deliver the letter to the right heart? Ohhhh nooo!!! This is not good at all. All right, calm down, calm down. Everything will be fine. I'll think of something. Okay, think, think...

And so while I was thinking, the ship hit the whale, and the whale opened its mouth that way. What luck! I ran away and in 5 months I got home. And I delivered the letter! I did my homework. The man's face was indescribably happy. And my family? We no longer lived in the sea because we were harmful to some species, so we found ourselves on store shelves again.

Aleksandra Stojković, 8.a

The sad life of a plastic piece

It was Luke's 17th birthday. That day was beautiful. The people were having fun celebrating the event. That was the last time I saw human beings having fun. The last person that I saw before I splashed into cold, deep water was the man working in a garbage dump. But he wasn't happy at all. He seemed sad that he is throwing my trash friends into the sea with his big machine. Before I was dumped in the sea I was having fun at the birthday party. I saw my other plastic glass friends getting emptied as the people were drinking the drinks from them. It was my turn. I was empty before I even knew. But I was still happy until I realized that I would be thrown in a garbage bag. Luke's mother was throwing the plastic garbage in a garbage bag without even realizing she could've recycled them. Soon enough I was a plastic piece in a garbage bag with my other trash friends. The experience wasn't that bad. I met other friends and they told me that the good people will recycle us and we will be worthy again. But that didn't happen. I was left on a pile of garbage in a garbage dump. Then that sad man came, with his big machine and picked us up. Shortly we were thrown in the sea. I watched as my trash friends sank to the bottom of the sea. Most of them stayed up, but soon enough I was all alone. The sea was beautiful. It was quiet unlike life on the land. It was peaceful, but all I can think of is - what now? It would have been amazing if Luke left us and recycled us. Now I am left here, in the sea, wondering where it could lead me. All that was distracting me from thinking of my future was observing the animals in the sea. They are really interesting. I wish I can be them so I can decide where my life can lead me. So that I can go anywhere I want and so I can stay with my fish friends. One fish was getting really close to me. She was really fast. She came even closer and started swimming around

me and observing me with her small eyes. I didn't think this would be the end of my plastic life, but it was. I was swallowed by that fish. I didn't blame the fish. She just didn't know what she was doing unlike the people that threw me away. I hope that she will still live in the cold, blue sea and not die because of people's mistakes. I hope that my future trash friends will live a happy recycled life with their human friends and not have the unfortunate life like I did.

Teuta Biškup, 8.b

Mara's glory

We all know all about Dora's adventures in her search for Nemo, however, little is known that her sister Mara experienced an even greater adventure....

Born as the youngest, Mara avoided her older siblings for most of her childhood because they mocked her for being mother's pet. She was also ridiculed for her tail, which was smaller than that of other fish in her school and her species *Paracanthurus hepatus*. She spent most of her time alone hidden among the red corals.

One day she got bored of such a life and decided to turn over a new leaf in her life. She's had enough of more ridicule! She's tired of being a thirteenth pig! She joined a flock of turtles in their annual migration. The Mediterranean Sea was too big and unsafe for them to raise their young, so they set off for a smaller, safer sea. And Mara went with them. It would take all night to tell this fairy tale to retell what Mara had seen moving her tail through the Tyrrhenian and Ionian Seas. She was thrilled to have ventured on this trip. Let them mock her now! They had not swum more than two miles, and she had already swum so many seas! Ha! In the Aegean Sea, Mara was sad ... There, the turtles began to look for their mates, to fall in love, to row happily with their fins. Mara felt redundant again. Still, she decided to move on, to see what more and never go back near the Gibraltar Gate. The brothers won't be able to tell her not to finish anything she starts! She will succeed in this plan! Dora was on TV! There will be her too, so where did it go!

And so Mara continued on.... tired of swimming, tired of sadness, tired of lack of love. She reached the Black Sea with her reptiles and knew she had reached the end. Here they will experience their end, start a family and love all children equally. It will teach them to love each other. To be supportive. That everyone

is worth the same no matter the look. The turtles retreated to the shores to lay their eggs, and Mara scurried around. In the sea white foam she felt like she was on a spa massage. She jumped out of the water, staring at the sun and trying to breathe.... not on her gills.... she took a deep breath! Maybe she has lungs too, who knows !?

But, alas !!! No, no lungs! She inhaled something she couldn't see from the whiteness of the sea foam. Something also white. Something that kept her from breathing. In a panic, she swung her fins and tail, moved away from the shore and..... fell into a flock of sardines. Of course she didn't make it. She fell into a fishing net with them. She was right, she would meet her end in the Black Sea. She passed away even before the net was pulled onto the boat.

While sorting the caught fish, they also found Mara among the sardines. Mara who had no place here, not among these fishes. Mara with a piece of plastic sticking out of her mouth. White plastic with Lu written on it with a black marker.

Many world media have reported the news of a poor fish killed by a human hand. A hand that carelessly scatters its waste. Who didn't care about other beings. And it should be. Mara appeared on the covers.... her wish came true. She is now more famous than her sister Dora. It has encouraged environmental groups to raise global awareness of the use of recycling and environmental protection.

Now, as I tell this fairytale to my grandchildren, a clip of memory comes to mind. I celebrated my thirteenth birthday in Nebojan, a village near Petrinja. Friends and I enjoyed Paintball, pizza, snacks, and Coke in plastic cups with our names written on them. At the children's party and celebration, we weren't much worried when the wind blew the glasses into the nearby Kupa River. Is it

possible that Lu written on the plastic that cost Maru`s life was part of my name????? Although I took good care of the environment all my adult life, raising children in that spirit, and now grandchildren, was it possible that as a boy I killed that one fish? If so, I will never forgive myself! Although I'll never know....

Luka Školneković, 8.c