



Erasmus+

2020

e-book



SPACE DETECTIVES

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1. OSNOVNA SKOLA IZIDORA KRSNJAVAOGA CROATIA

1.1. MY FAVOURITE SPACE POEM

Pobratimstvo lica u svemiru by Tin Ujević

Ne boj se! nisi sam! ima i drugih nego ti
koji nepoznati od tebe žive tvojim životom.

I ono sve što ti bje, ču i što sni
gori u njima istim žarom, ljepotom i čist
otom.

Ne gordi se! Tvoje misli nisu samo tvoje! One u drugima žive.

Mi smo svi prešli iste putove u mraku,
mi smo svi jednakо lutali u znaku
traženja, i svima jednakо se dive.

Sa svakim nešto dijeliš, i više vas ste isti.
I pamti da je tako od prastarih vremena.
I svi se ponavljamo, i veliki i čisti,
kao djeca što ne znaju još ni svojih imena.

I snagu nam, i grijeha drugi s nama dijele,
i sni su naši sami iz zajedničkog vrela.
I hrana nam je duše iz naše opće zdjele,
i sebični je pečat jedan nasred čela.

Stojimo čovjek protiv čovjeka, u znanju
da svi smo bolji, međusobni, svi skupa tmuša,
a naša krv, i poraz svih nas, u klanju,
opet je samo jedna historija duša.

Strašno je ovo reći u uho oholosti,
no vrlo srećno za očajničku sreću,
da svi smo isti u zloći i radosti,

i da nam breme kobi počiva na pleću.

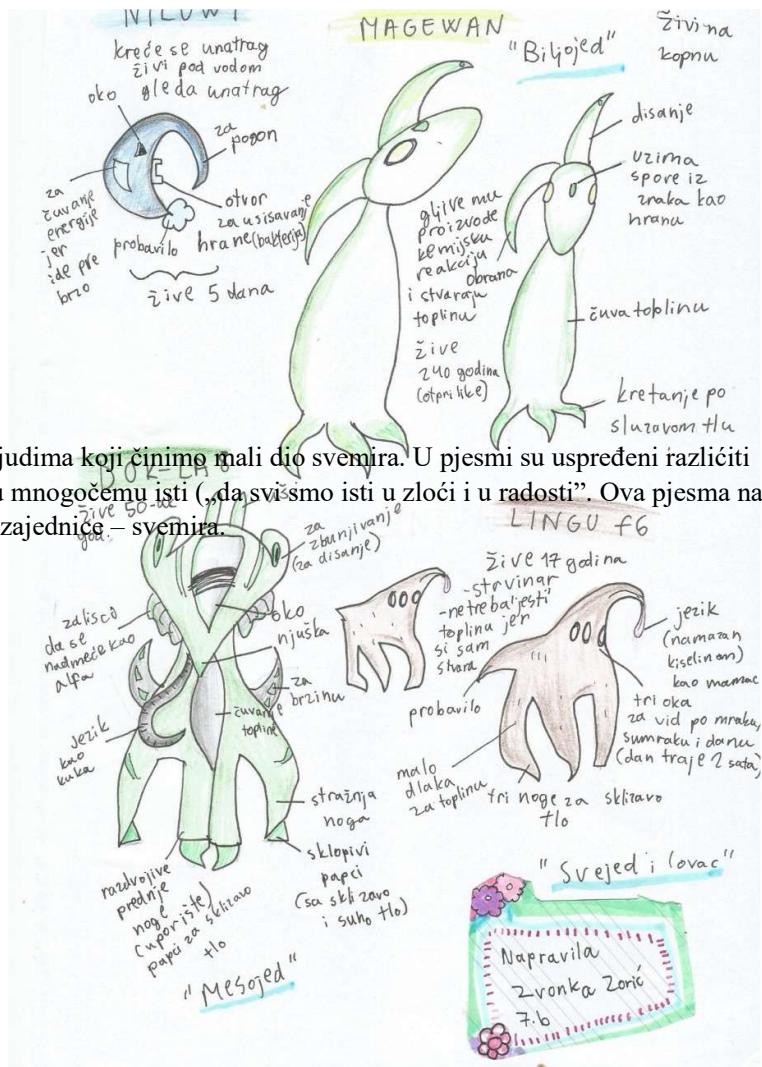
Ja sam u nekom tamo neznancu, i na zvijezdi
dalekoj, raspreden, a ovdje u jednoj niti,
u cvijetu ugaslom, razbit u svijetu što jezdi,
pa kad će ipak biti tamo u mojoj biti?

Ja sam ipak ja, svojeglav i onda kad me nema,
ja sam šiljak s vrha žrtvovan u masi;
o vasiono! Ja živim i umirem u svjema;
ja bezimeno ustrajem u braći.

Moje mišljenje o pjesmi

Pjesma mi se svidjela jer govori o nama, ljudima koji činimo mali dio svemira. U pjesmi su uspređeni različiti ljudi, a pjesnik tvrdi da smo svi zapravo u mnogočemu isti („da svi smo isti u zloči i u radosti“). Ova pjesma nam govori da je i on kao pojedinac dio velike zajednice – svemira.

Nina Maršanić, 7c



1.1. THE BLOOD-BROTHERHOOD OF PERSONS OF THE UNIVERSE (TRANSLATED IN ENGLISH BY JOHN KRUTH)

Do not fear, you are not alone,
There are others but for you who are unknown
Live your life, everything you've heard and dreamed
With the same fire and beauty that burns within

Be not proud, your thoughts are not yours alone
They live in others who have tread the same dark path
We have all, we have all gone astray
Searching yet esteemed just the same

Chorus: Share a bit with others, it's been the same since ancient times
We all repeat the great and the pure
Be like children who know not yet their names
Join the blood brotherhood of persons of the universe
Join the blood brotherhood of persons of the universe

Others may share their might and sin with us
Our dreams, they all come from a common spring
Our souls are fed from a common bowl
The stamp of the self lies centered in the brow

It's hard to say thin in the ear of arrogance
But be happy for the fortune of despair
We're all the same in malignity and joy
With the freight of destiny resting on our backs

Chorus

Far off on some unknown star, unraveled
Yet hanging there by a thread
Like a flower, dead and broken in a world that glides

Oh when will I make it there in my soul?

I'm still myself, willful even when I'm gone

The point of the peak is hidden by the mass

Oh universe I love and die in all

I tarry in my brothers of no name

My opinion about the poem

I liked the song because it talks about us, the people who make up a small part of the universe. The song compares different people, and the poet claims that we are all actually the same in many ways ("We're all the same in malignity and joy"). This song tells us that he as an individual is part of a great community - the universe.

Nina Maršanić, 7th grade



1.2. SVEMIR

by Fran Mažuranić

Za krasnih ljetnih večeri znao sam se izvesti na pučinu morsku. Povalio bih se u čamac, pustiv valu da me po volji ljudja.

Nada mnom milijuni zvjezdica, a oko mene otajstveno more.

Gledam i slušam.

Gledajući nebo i trepet zvjezdica, čutim kako narav diše.

Slušajući šum mora, čujem kako narav govori. Svaka riječ mi se odziva u duši:

»Čovječe, čovječe! Oholi preuzetni crve! Jedan jedini dah vjetra, jedan jedini val — i nad tobom se je zaklopio ponor smrti — — — a da niti jedna zvijezda s toga ne zatrepti!«

Sa strahopočitanjem virim u nebeske visine, pitajući se: Šta sam ja?

Što je čovjek samo prema ovom svijetu? — A što je naša Zemlja prema svemiru?! — — — — —

Mjesec se vrti oko Zemlje, a Zemlja s Mjesecom oko Sunca. Sunce pako — kažu neki zvjezdoznaci — kreće se, sa cijelim svojim sistemom, oko još većega Sunca. A okolo čega se kreće ono drugo Sunce s milijunima svojih planeta? — — Tu prestaje zvjezdoznanstvo, tu počinje vjera.

U to neizmjernosti čovjek iščezava.

Što smo mi? Što je ovaj svijet?! — — Ova nas ludost muči? Ne to nismo mi?

Moje mišljenje o pjesmi

Pjesma govori o tome da je čovjek uvelike povezan sa svemirom. More koje se spominje u prvom dijelu pjesme predstavlja život, a lađa smo mi. Život nas vodi kroz uspone i padove. Pjesma također govori o tome koliko smo mi maleni dio svemira. Nešto se može promijeniti i mi možemo nestati. Pjesnik kaže da naša smrt neće utjecati na svemir. U drugom dijelu pjesme autor postavlja pitanje o našem postojanju, o dosadašnjem znanju što nam pokazuje koliko zapravo ne znamo o svemiru. Na kraju zaključuje da kada više nemamo znanja, da onda preostaje vjera, što pokazuje religioznu stranu ove pjesme.

Emilija Maršanić, 7b



1.2. UNIVERSE

by Fran Mažuranić

On beautiful summer evenings, I used to go out to sea. I would lie down in the boat, letting the wave rock me at will.

Millions of stars above me, and a mysterious sea around me.

I watch and listen.

Looking at the sky and the trembling of the stars, I feel nature breathe.

Listening to the sound of the sea, I hear nature speak. Every word echoes in my soul:

“Oh, man, man! Pride and highfaultin worm! One single breath of wind, one single wave - and the abyss of death closed over you - - - without a single star twinkling from it! ”

I look in awe at the heights of heaven, wondering: What am I?

What is man alone to this world? - And what is our Earth to the universe ?! - - - -

The Moon revolves around the Earth, and the Earth with the Moon revolves around the Sun. The sun, on the other hand, says some astronomers, moves, with its entire system, around an even larger Sun. And around what does that other Sun with its millions of planets move? - - That's where astronomy ends, that's where faith begins.

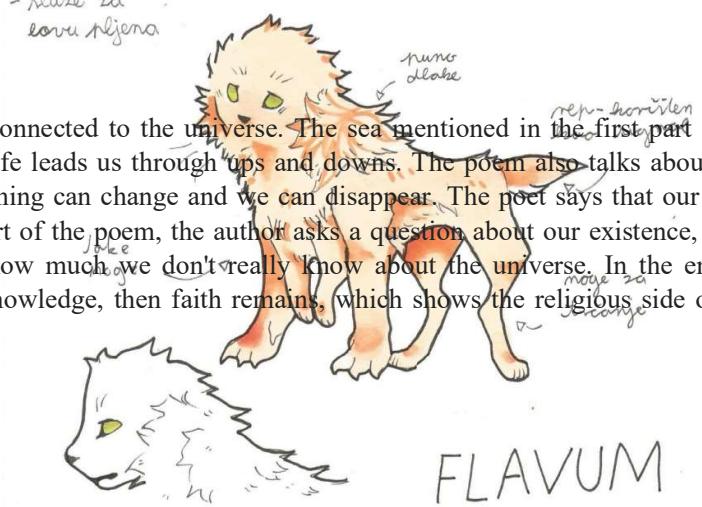
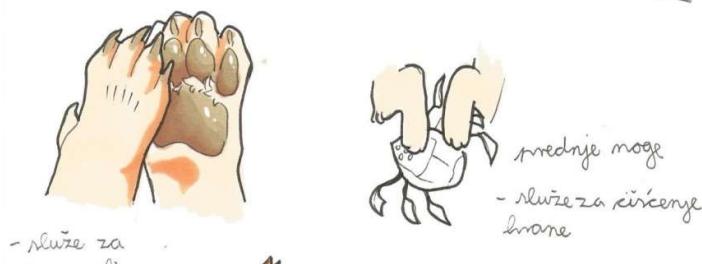
In this immensity man disappears.

What are we? What is this world ?! - - Is this madness bothering us? No, this isn't us?

My opinion about the poem

The poem talks about man being largely connected to the universe. The sea mentioned in the first part of the poem represents life, and the ship is us. Life leads us through ups and downs. The poem also talks about how small a part of the universe we are. Something can change and we can disappear. The poet says that our death will not affect the universe. In the final part of the poem, the author asks a question about our existence, about our current knowledge, which shows us how much we don't really know about the universe. In the end, he concludes that when we no longer have knowledge, then faith remains, which shows the religious side of this song.

Emilija Maršanić, 7th grade



- ŽIVI NA MARSU
- HRANI SE S DRUGIM
- ŽIVOTINJAMA S MARSA
-IMA 3 PARA NOGU
- UŠI SU MU SKRIVENE
- ISPOD DLAKE

1.3. SVEMIRSKA LETJELICA

by Lucija Vukadinović, 7b

Nešto leti u zraku,

al' nije avion.

Možda je padobran,

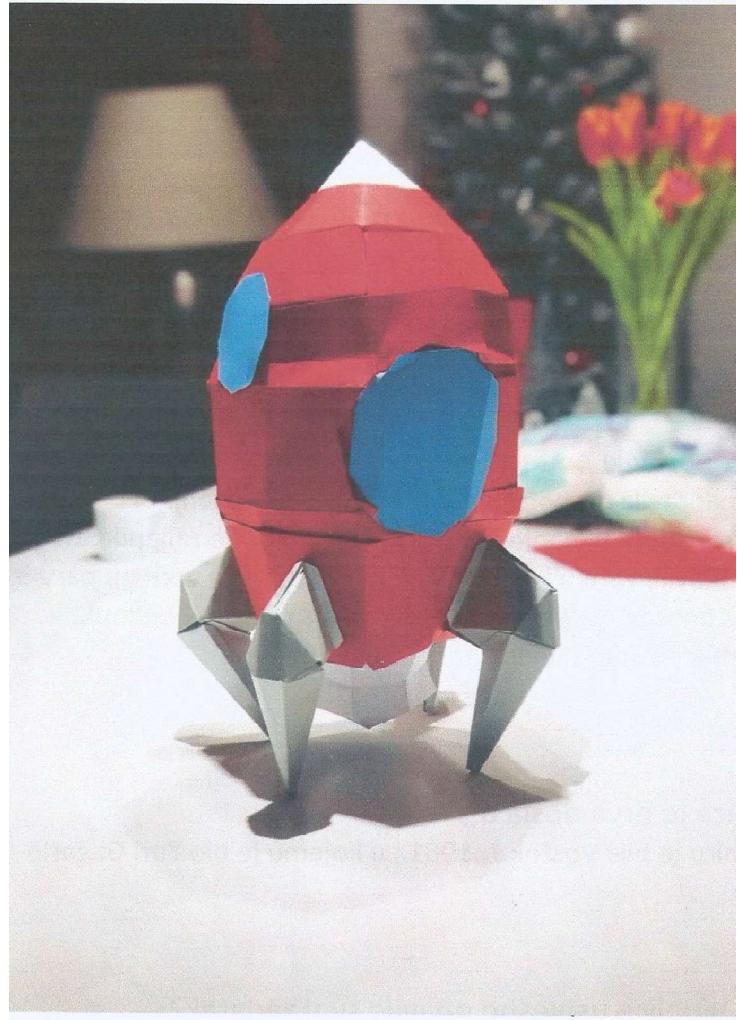
a možda i balon

Uzdiže se do svemira

i slijće na jedan od mnogih planeta.

Drugi ne znaju kome pripada

ali mi znamo da je to raketa Space detektiva .



1.3. SPACECRAFT

by Lucija Vukadinović, 7th grade

Something is flying in the air,

but it's not a plane.

Maybe it's a parachute,

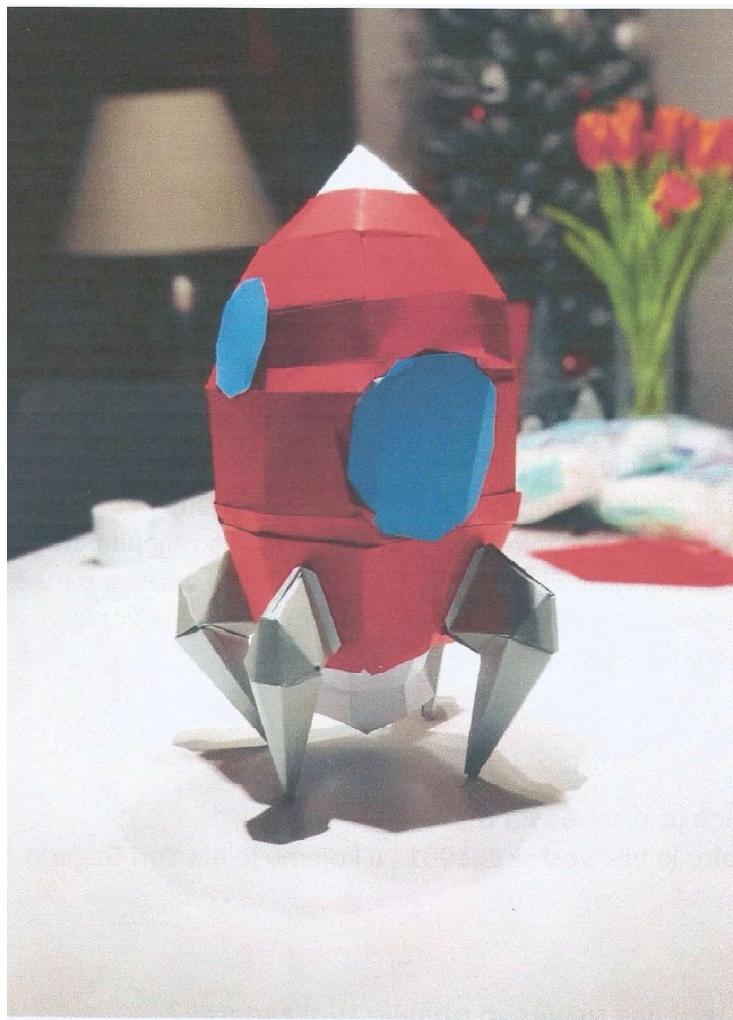
and maybe a balloon

It rises to space

and lands on one of many planets.

Others do not know to whom it belongs

but we know it's a Space Detective rocket.



2. 1ST GYMNASIO CHALKIDONAS GREECE

2.1. TO VOYAGE

Ούτε καν μπορώ να σταματήσω να ακούω όχι μόνο αυτά τα λόγια και να σκέφτομαι όσα έχω περάσει, τόσο τις αστείες όσο και τις τρομακτικές στιγμές, αλλά και όλη αυτή την καταπληκτική εμπειρία! Αν και ήταν πολύ καιρό πριν, όλα φαίνεται να έχουν συμβεί χθες! Θυμάμαι ακόμη και την παραμικρή λεπτομέρεια. Ήμουν τόσο τυχερός που επισκέφτηκα το διάστημα, γνώρισα εξωγήινους και φίλους, έκανα το όνειρό μου πραγματικότητα, συνάντησα τον Γκλιν και.... αλλά υποθέτω ότι δεν πρέπει να το αναφέρω.

Υποσχέθηκα να μην αποκαλύψω τίποτα. Είναι η απόδειξη της φιλίας μας, του μυστικού μας... Μου λείπει; Πώς είναι αυτός? Ερωτήσεις που δεν μπορούν να απαντηθούν περιστρέφονται γύρω από το μυαλό μου και τα δάκρυα δεν μπορούν να σταματήσουν. Θα έδινα τα πάντα στη δύναμή μου για να επιστρέψω και να τον ξαναδώ!
Φαντάζομαι! Όλα ξεκίνησαν με έναν διαγωνισμό!

Ημουν ο νικητής. Επισκέφτηκα τον πλανήτη Σιντ. Ποιος θα μπορούσε να πει; Όλα ήταν έτοιμα. Είδη, ρούχα και όλα τα απαραίτητα ήταν μέσα στον πύραυλο. Μετά την αντίστροφη μέτρηση ο πύραυλος έχει ξεκινήσει. Κατά τη διάρκεια του ταξιδιού μας είχα την ευκαιρία να εντοπίσω πλανήτες όπως ο Άρης και ο Δίας. Αυτό που με εντυπωσίασε περισσότερο ήταν η μικροσκοπική Γη σε σύγκριση με άλλους πλανήτες.

Ξαφνικά ακούστηκε μια φωνή, εμφανίστηκε ένας τεράστιος εξωγήινος που με άρπαξε και με έσυρε στο σπήλαιο του! Όπως μου είπαν, μου έκανε ένα ξόρκι, με έκανε να μην μπορώ να φωνάξω ή να τρέξω γιατί άλλοι γίγαντες θα με καταβρογχίσουν!

Παρόλο που ήμουν άφωνος, ήμουν σε θέση να επικοινωνήσω μαζί του μέσω της σκέψης. Έτσι ρώτησα γι 'αυτόν, αλλά δεν έδωσε απαντήσεις. Όσο προσπαθούσα να τον κάνω να μου μιλήσει, ήταν άσκοπο μέχρι να εμφανιστεί ένας ακόμη μεγαλύτερος αλλοδαπός με μακριά χέρια και λαιμό - για να αρπάξει τους ανθρώπους -.

Ο πρώτος γίγαντας, ο Γκλιν, όπως μου είπαν αργότερα, ήταν το όνομά του, μου είπε ότι αυτός ο τεράστιος γίγαντας ήταν ο γηέτης όλων και αυτός που θα καταβροχθίζει τους περισσότερους ανθρώπους. Καθώς συμπεριφερόταν στον Γκλίν με απαράδεκτο τρόπο, τον κοροϊδεύοντάς τον, τον απείλησε ότι αν δεν έκανε μεγάλη δόση,

Θα εξορίστηκε. Αλλά, πού θα μπορούσε να πάει; Δεν υπήρχε κανένας άλλος πλανήτης τόσο μεγάλος όσο αυτός και δεν υπήρχαν τόσο μεγάλες σπηλιές για να μείνουν αλλού. Δυστυχώς, δεν είχε άλλη επιλογή. Αναγκάστηκε να υπακούνει τον αργυρό του. Μπαζ.

Παρόλο που ήμουν τόσο μικρός σε σύγκριση με αυτόν, ήθελα απεγνωσμένα να βοηθήσω τον Glin.

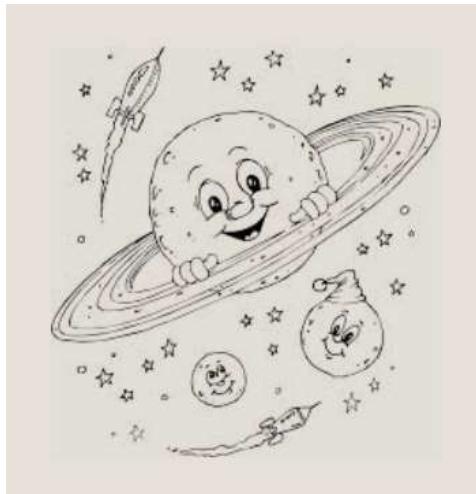
«Το όνομά μου είναι Λόρα και είμαι 10. Μου αρέσει να ταξιδεύω και να διαβάζω βιβλία. Πες μου περισσότερα για σένα», είπα.

Απάντησε με ένταση ότι το όνομά του ήταν Γκλιν, ήταν 250 ετών (!!), ένας από τους επτά γίγαντες του πλανήτη και ο κοντινότερος, που ήταν ο λόγος του εκφριβισμού.

Τον συμβούλευα να ετοιμάσει και να του προσφέρει κάποια dracolade αλλά με διαφορετική συνταγή. Σε καθόλου χρόνο, κατευθύνθηκε προς το εργαστήριό του και ώρες αργότερα κατάφερε να φτιάξει το νέο του προϊόν, με το εμπορικό σήμα LIONADE! Καθώς είχαμε γίνει φίλοι και με εμπιστεύτηκε περισσότερο από οποιονδήποτε, κατάφερε να σπάσει το ξόρκι μου. Με πήγε στην καλύβα του για να συναντήσω τους άλλους έξι γίγαντες που έπαιζαν κάποιο είδος σκακιού και μόλις είδαν τη λιονταρίνα άπραξαν να το δοκιμάσουν. Το έφρασαν αμέσως με αηδία κατηγορώντας τον Γκλιν ότι ήθελε να τους δηλητηριάσει.

Τότε, ο Γκλιν είπε:

«Αδελφοί, ούτε εγώ είμαι κακός ούτε σας εύχομαι κακό. Αυτή η μέρα ήταν η καλύτερη από τη ζωή μου από τότε που η Λάουρα με έμαθε να δέγομαι το διαφορετικό και να μου



αρέσει κάτι που έκανε η ίδια. Δεν ήταν εχθρική ούτε άκαρδη, αλλά αντίθετα με συμβούλεψε να συνειδητοποιήσω το νόημα της αγάπης και του άλλου. Ακολουθώντας το παράδειγμά της, σας έδωσα όλη μου την αγάπη. Δεν σας αρέσει όχι επειδή έχω αλλάξει, αλλά επειδή δεν έχετε διδαχθεί να αγαπάτε και να δέχεστε τους άλλους όπως είναι ».

Όλοι κοίταζαν ο ένας τον άλλον με θαυμασμό, τον εαυτό μου. Ήμουν τόσο περήφανος γι 'αυτόν! Για όλα ήξερα ότι θα τον αφήσω σε καλά χέρια. Όσο για μένα, η εμπειρία και οι αναμνήσεις θα είναι χαραγμένες για πάντα στο μυαλό μου !!

2.1. THE VOYAGE

And the winner..... iiiiiiiissssss... Laura Harleton!!!!

Not even now can I stop hearing not only these words and think all I've been through, both the funny and scary moments, but also all this amazing experience! Although it was long ago, everything seems to have happened just yesterday! I even remember the slightest detail. I've been so lucky I visited space, I met aliens and made friends, I made my dream come true, meeting Glin and.... but I guess I shouldn't mention it.

I promised not to reveal anything. It is the evidence of our friendship, our secret... Does he miss me? How is he? Questions that can't be answered have been circling around my mind and tears can't stop. I would give everything in my power just to go back and see him again! Imagine! It all started with a competition!

I was the winner. I would visit planet Sid. Who could tell? Everything was ready. Supplies, clothes and all the essentials were inside the rocket. After the countdown the rocket has been launched. During our voyage I had the chance to spot planets such as Mars and Jupiter. What impressed me more was the tiny Earth compared to other planets.

All of a sudden a voice was heard, a giant alien appeared who grabbed me and pulled me to his cave! As I was told, he put a spell on me, making me unable to shout or run because other giants would devour me!

Even though I was speechless, I was able to communicate with him through **thought**. So I asked about him but he gave no answers. As much as I tried to make him talk to me it was pointless until another even larger alien with long hands and neck -to seize humans- showed up.

The first giant, Glin, as I was later told, was his name, told me that this huge giant was the leader of all and the one that would devour the most humans. As he used to behave Glin in an unacceptable way, making fun of him, he threatened him that unless he made a great amount of dracolade,

he would be exiled. But, where could he go? There was no other planet as huge as this and there were no so big caves to stay elsewhere. Unfortunately, he had no option left. He was forced to obey his leader, Baz.

Even though I was so tiny compared to him, I desperately wanted to help Glin.

"My name is Lora and I am 10. I like travelling and reading books. Tell me more about you", I said.

He tensely answered back that his name was Glin, he was 250 years of old(!!), one of the seven giants of the planet and the shortest one, which was the reason of his being bullied.

I advised him to prepare and offer them some dracolade but in a different recipe. In no time at all, he headed for his lab and hours later he had managed to make his new product, under the brand name LIONADE! As we had become friends and he trusted me more than anyone, he managed to break my spell. He took me to his hut to meet the other six giants who were playing some kind of chess and as soon as they saw the lionade they grabbed to taste it. They spitted it back at once in disgust accusing Glin that he wanted to poison them.

Then, Glin said:

"Brothers, neither I am mean nor I wish you harm. This day has been the best of my life since Laura taught me to accept the different and love it something that she did herself. She hasn't been hostile nor heartless but on the contrary she advised me to help realize the meaning of love and otherness. Following her example I gave all my love to you. You don't like it not because I've changed, but because you haven't been taught to love and accept others the way they are".

Everybody looked at each other in admiration, myself included. I was so proud of him! For all I knew I would leave him in good hands. As for me, experience and memories will be forever engraved in my mind!!



2.2. ΚΟΚΚΙΝΟΣ ΠΛΑΝΕΤΟΣ

Όταν άκουσα το όνομά μου «Μαριάννα», έριξα τον εαυτό μου από την καρέκλα σαν να μου έπληξε αστραπή. Ναι, το όνειρό μου θα γίνει πραγματικότητα. Είμαι ο τυχερός διαγωνιζόμενος που κέρδισε ένα ταξίδι στο διάστημα. Τα χέρια μου άρχισαν να τρέμουν και το μέτωπό μου ήταν γεμάτο ιδρώτα. Σε μια εβδομάδα θα φύγω. Θα ήμουν το πρώτο P.E. μαθητής που θα επισκέπτεται έναν άλλο πλανήτη.

Η επόμενη εβδομάδα ήταν εδώ και ήμουν έτοιμος να επισκεφτώ τον Άρη, τον λεγόμενο «κόκκινο πλανήτη». Οι Phobos και Deimos είναι οι δορυφόροι του Άρη. Οι επιστήμονες πιστεύουν ότι υπάρχει νερό στον πλανήτη, οπότε πιθανότατα υπάρχει και η ζωή εκεί.

Το διαστημόπλοιο "AροΜον" ξεκίνησε και εγώ, φορώντας το κοστούμι αστροναύτη μου, πετούσα, τόσο κυριολεκτικά όσο και μεταφορικά. Φυσικά, δεν ήμουν μόνος. Συνοδεύτηκα από 14 επιστήμονες από όλο τον κόσμο. Έμεινα έκτληκτος όταν είδα το εσωτερικό του διαστημόπλοιου που είχε χιλιάδες κουμπιά, πίνακες ελέγχου και πολλά άλλα σύγχρονα μηχανήματα.



Όταν φτάσαμε, ήμουν άφωνος. Το γεγονός ότι οι επιστήμονες αναφέρονται στον Άρη ως ο «πλανήτης της γης» μου έκανε πολύ νόημα όταν είδα την επιφάνεια που έμοιαζε με έναν συνδυασμό των κρατήρων της Σελήνης και των ηφαιστείων, των κοιλάδων, των επιδορπίων και των παγόβουνων της Γης.

Καθώς περπατούσα και θαυμάζοντας αυτήν την όμορφη σκηνή, συνάντησα έναν εξωγήινο. Τον κοίταξα προσεκτικά και συνειδητοποίησα ότι ήταν πολύ γηλότερος από μένα, κοντά στα 2 μέτρα. Είχε πορτοκαλί μαλλιά, μυτερά δόντια και τα μπλε του μάτια με κοίταζαν με περιέργεια. Παρόλο που ήταν παράξενος, υπήρχε κάτι που με προσέλκυσε σαν να με τραβούσε ένας μαγνήτης. Ήθελα να τον συναντήσω. Ξεκινήσαμε αμέσως να μιλάμε. Τον ρώτησα για την ηλικία του και είπε ότι ήταν 239 ετών, αλλά φαινόταν σαν να ήταν 23 ετών. Μου είπε ότι ήταν οδηγός αυτοκινήτου και το χόμπι του επιταχύνεται. Με έλεγξε διεξοδικά και του είπα ότι είμαι από τη Γη.

Φαινόταν ενδιαφερόμενος και άρχισε να κάνει ερωτήσεις για τον πλανήτη μου. Απάντησα λέγοντας πόσο διαφορετικό ήταν από τον πλανήτη του. Η ομορφιά του είναι μοναδική, γιατί τα πράσινα δέντρα, τα πολύχρωμα λουλούδια και η σπάνια άγρια φύση δημιουργούν ένα μαγευτικό τοπίο. Οι γαλάζιες θάλασσες, τα ποτάμια καθώς και τα καταπράσινα λιβάδια κάνουν τον πλανήτη μοναδικό.

Ενώ με άκουσε να μιλάω, το σαγόνι του έπεσε. Ο ενθουσιασμός του ήταν προφανής και άρπαξε το χέρι μου. «Συνεχίστε να μου μιλάτε για τη Γη», μου είπε, «το περιγράφετε τόσο καλά που είναι σαν να το βλέπω ακριβώς μπροστά μου. Πρέπει να είναι το ιδανικό μέρος για να ζήσει κάποιος εκεί ».

Δυστυχώς, τίποτα δεν είναι τόσο τέλειο όσο ακούγεται. Οι άνθρωποι ενεργούν σαν να υποτίθεται ότι καταστρέφουν αυτόν τον παράδεισο. Πετάνε σκουπίδια στο δρόμο και ειδικά πλαστικά, με αποτέλεσμα να μολύνουν το περιβάλλον. Τα καυσαέρια από αυτοκίνητα και εργοστάσια συμβάλλουν στην αλλαγή του κλίματος. Ως αποτέλεσμα, η θερμοκρασία της Γης αυξάνεται και οι συνέπειες μπορεί να είναι θανατηφόρες για την ανθρωπότητα. Τα παγόβουνα λιώνουν και συνεπώς η στάθμη του νερού αυξάνεται και μια μεγάλη ποσότητα ζωικών ειδών πλησιάζουν στην εξαφάνιση. Γι 'αυτό εσείς και οι υπόλοιποι πολίτες του Άρη πρέπει να αγαπάτε και να φροντίζετε τον πλανήτη σας επειδή είναι το σπίτι σας. Δεν πρέπει να κάνετε λάθη γιατί αυτό έκανε η ανθρωπότητα και κατέληξε να έχει σοβαρό αντίκτυπο στη ζωή μας. Φροντίστε τον πλανήτη σας και υποψιαστείτε την ανθρωπότητα γιατί είναι πολύ πιθανό να καταστρέψουν τον Άρη, το σπίτι σας. Μόνο τότε θα είστε πραγματικά ευτυχισμένοι και υγείες.

2.2. RED PLANET

When I heard my name “Marianna”, I threw myself out of the chair as if I was struck by lightning. So yes, my dream would come true. I am the lucky contestant that won a trip to outer space. My hands started shaking and my forehead was full of sweat. In a week I would leave. I would be the first P.E. student who would visit another planet.

The next week was here, and I was ready to visit Mars, the so called “red planet”. Phobos and Deimos are Mars’ satellites. Scientists believe that there’s water on the planet, so it’s most likely there’s also life there.

The spaceship “ApoMon” launched and I, wearing my astronaut suit, was flying, both literally and figuratively. Of course, I wasn’t alone. I was accompanied by 14 scientists from all over the world. I was surprised when I saw the inside of the spaceship which had thousands of buttons, control panels and many more modern machinery.

When we arrived, I was speechless. The fact that scientists refer to Mars as the “earth planet” made so much sense to me when I saw the surface that looked just like a combination of our Moon’s impact craters and Earth’s volcanoes, valleys, deserts and icebergs.

As I was walking and admiring this beautiful scene, I met an alien. I looked at him carefully and realized that he was much higher than me, close to 2 meters. He had orange hair, pointy teeth and his blue eyes were staring at me with curiosity. Even though he was weird, there was something that attracted me to him as if a magnet was pulling me. I wanted to meet him. We immediately started talking. I asked him for his age and he said he was 239 years old but he looked as if he was 23. He told me he was a car driver and his hobby was speeding. He checked me thoroughly and I told him I am from Earth.

He seemed interested and started asking questions about my planet. I replied by saying how different it was from his planet. Its beauty is unique, for its green trees , colorful flowers and rare wildlife create a breathtaking landscape. The light blue seas, the rivers as well as the green fields make the planet unique.

While listening to me talk, his jaw dropped. His excitement was obvious, and he grabbed my hand. “Keep talking to me about Earth” he told me, “you describe it so well that it’s like I can see it right in front of me. It must be the perfect place for someone to live there”.

Unfortunately, nothing is as perfect as it sounds. People act as if they are supposed to destroy this heaven. They throw garbage on the street and especially plastic, as a result they pollute the environment. The exhaust fumes from cars and factories are contributing to climate change. As a result, Earth’s temperature is increasing, and the consequences might be fatal for humanity. The icebergs are melting and therefore the water level is increasing, and a large amount of animal species are close to extinction. That’s why you and the rest of Mars’ citizens should love and take care of your planet because it’s your home. You shouldn’t make mistakes because that’s what humanity did, and it ended up having severe impact on our life. Take care of your planet and be suspicious of humanity because it’s very likely that they will destroy Mars, your home. Only then will you be truly happy and healthy.



2.3. ΜΙΑ ΕΛΛΗΝΙΚΗ ΔΙΑΔΡΟΜΗ

Στο νομό μας, κάθε τρία χρόνια διοργανώνεται διαγωνισμός γνώσης και η ανταμοιβή είναι ένα ονειρεμένο ταξίδι στο διάστημα. Πολλοί είναι αυτοί που θέλουν να κερδίσουν, μεταξύ τους, τον Πάνο.

Ο Πάνος είναι ένας 26χρονος άντρας από την Ελλάδα, ύψους 1,80 μέτρων, καστανά μαλλιά, του αθλήματα, πτυχίο μαθηματικού και το καλύτερο από όλα, αγαπάει ταξίδια. Από τότε που ήταν νέος, παρατήρησε τον ουρανό και γνώριζε όλους τους αστερισμούς. Επιπλέον, ενδιαφερόταν για το διάστημα. Γι' αυτό έλαβε μέρος σε αυτόν τον μεγάλο διαγωνισμό και κατέληξε να κερδίζει.

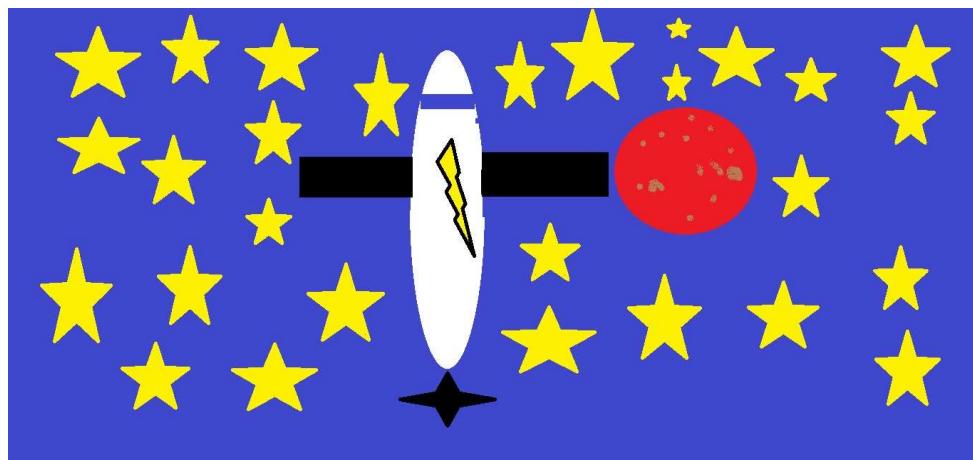
Όταν κλήθηκε, ετοιμάστηκε και πήγε στη NASA. Στη NASA, τον ζητήθηκε να κάνει πολλές απαιτητικές δοκιμές, για να δει αν είναι ικανός να επιβιώσει στο διάστημα. Τα πέρασε όλα. Ενώ ετοίμαζαν τον πύραυλο για εκτόξευση, σιγουρεύτηκαν ότι είχαν συσκευάσει όλα τα απαραίτητα, όπως νερό, φαγητό και το απαραίτητο κοστούμι αστροναύτη.

Η ημέρα για το ταξίδι ήταν εδώ και η έναρξη θα πραγματοποιηθεί στις 8:30 π.μ. Ο Πάνος θα έδινε επίσης ένα πολύ σημαντικό μήνυμα μαζί του. Ο σκοπός του ήταν να πείσει τους ανθρώπους του διαστήματος να προστατεύσουν το περιβάλλον της Γης. Συγκεκριμένα, θα έλεγε στους εξωγήινους να επισκέπτονται τη Γη με τα σύγχρονα εργαλεία τους που τους επέτρεψαν να αφαιρέσουν όλα τα σκουπίδια από τη Γη. Μετά από πολλές ώρες στο διαστημόπλοιο έφτασε τελικά. Ο Έλιοτ τον περίμενε εκεί.

Ο Έλιοτ ήταν εξωγήινος. Είχε μεγάλα διακριτικά μάτια, ήταν πολύ ψηλό και το δέρμα του ήταν ένα μείγμα μπλε και μοβ. Του άρεσε να τρώει σπάνια τρόφιμα που βρήκε στο διάστημα. Ήταν καθαριστής στον Κρόνο.

Ο Πάνος τον συνάντησε και του είπε για το μήνυμα που έπρεπε να στείλει. Ο Έλιοτ συμφώνησε να έρθει στη Γη και είπε επίσης ότι θα έφερνε τους φίλους του και όλα τα απαραίτητα εργαλεία. Ωστόσο, θα τα έκανε όλα αυτά υπό μία και μόνο προϋπόθεση. Η προϋπόθεση ήταν ότι ο Πάνος θα μείνει στο διάστημα μαζί του.

Ο Πάνος το σκέφτηκε για λίγο, αλλά αποφάσισε ότι άξιζε να μείνει στο διάστημα αν σήμαινε τη διάσωση της Γης. Έγιναν οι διαδικασίες για τη διάσωση της Γης. Άλλα ο Πάνος δεν είχε συνειδητοποιήσει ένα πράγμα, πώς θα μπορούσε να επιβιώσει στο διάστημα χωρίς φαγητό; Ήταν ήδη πολύ αργά. Μετά από μερικές κουραστικές μέρες άφησε την τελευταία του ανάσα, αλλά η Γη είχε σωθεί.



2.3. GREAMING TRIP

In our county, every three years a knowledge competition is held, and the reward is a dreaming trip to outer space. Many are those who wish to win, amongst them, Panos.

Panos is a 26-year-old man from Greece, he's 1.80 meters high, has brown hair, likes sports, has a mathematician degree and the best of them all, he loves trips. Since he was young, he observed the sky and knew all the constellations. Furthermore, he was interested in space. That's why he took part in this big competition and ended up winning.

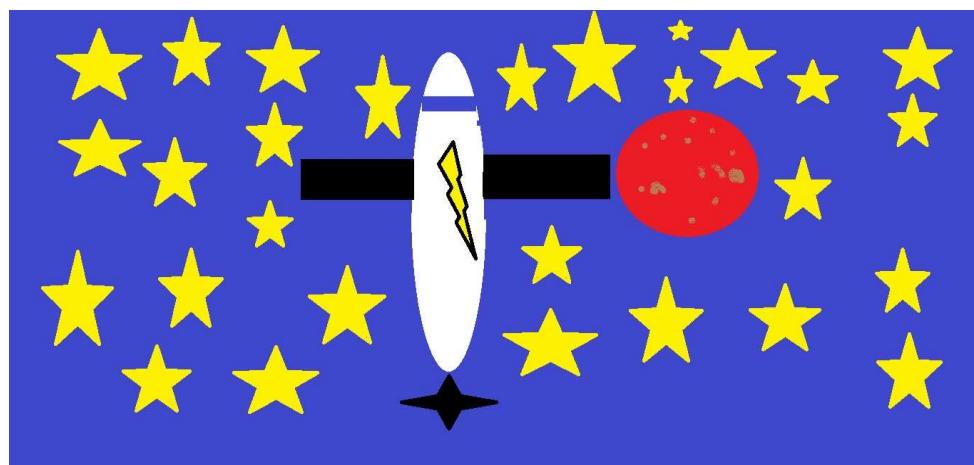
When he was called, he got ready and went to NASA. In NASA, he was asked to do many demanding trials , in order to see if he's capable of surviving in outer space. He passed them all. While they were getting the rocket ready for launch, they made sure that they had packed all the essentials such as water, food and the needed astronaut suit.

The day for the trip was here and the launch would happen at 8:30 am. Panos would also deliver a very important message with him. His purpose was to persuade the people of outer space to protect earth's environment. Specifically, he would tell aliens to visit Earth with their modern tools that allowed them to remove all the garbage from Earth. After many hours in the spaceship he finally arrived. Elliot was waiting for him there.

Elliot was an alien. He had big distinctive eyes, was very high and his skin was a mix of blue and purple. He enjoyed eating rare food which he found in space. He was a cleaner in Saturn.

Panos met him and told him about the message he was supposed to send. Elliot agreed to come to Earth and he also said he would bring his friends and all the needed tools. However, he would do all that under one and only condition. The condition was that Panos would stay in space with him.

Panos thought about it for a while but decided it was worth staying in space if it meant saving the Earth. The procedures for saving Earth were done. But Panos hadn't realized one thing, how would he survive in space without food? It was already too late. After some tiresome days he left his last breath, but the Earth had been saved.

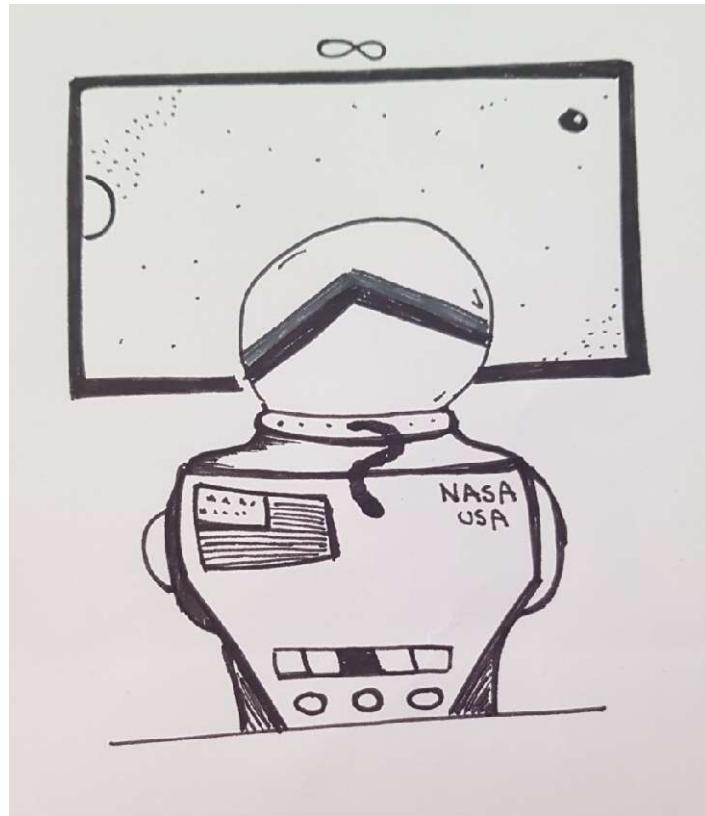


3. IIS VERONA TRENTO ITALY

3.1. MIO ZIO È UN ALIENO!

Sono Luca ed ho dodici anni. Mi piace tanto andare in giro e comprare cose nuove. Generalmente, esco con mio zio che è un tipo molto strano: alto, capelli bianchi; è uno scienziato. Io ho sempre pensato che lui ci nascondesse qualcosa; crea cose nuove in una stanza in cui è vietato entrare a tutti. Sono sempre stato curioso di sapere cosa ci fosse lì dentro, dato che ne ho intravisto l'interno solo quando, qualche volta, lui ne ha chiuso frettolosamente la porta. Un giorno, mentre lui si trovava fuori in giardino, sono riuscito ad entrare. Era davvero straordinaria!! Grandi armadi pieni di oggetti, materiali e tanto altro. In un angolo della libreria, ho notato un pulsante, nascosto tra una massa di libri, sul quale c'era scritto "AVVIARE". Inizialmente, ero spaventato, ma poi, fattomi coraggio, l'ho schiacciato. Non avrei mai immaginato che quel pulsante mi avrebbe portato nello spazio. Il viaggio verso mondi sconosciuti è durato solo sessanta secondi. Mi sono ritrovato velocemente in orbita. E lì, nello spazio Sembrava di essere nell'anno 5000. Ad un tratto un alieno mi si è avvicinato e mi ha chiesto: "Come ti chiami?". Io, intimorito, ho risposto: "Luca". E l'alieno ha continuato: "Sei arrivato fin qui grazie a quell'aggeggio ingegnoso di Filippo? Come lo conosci?". Ho risposto: "Sì, con quello. E Filippo è mio zio". L'alieno allora ha concluso: "Ah, capisco, va bene, stai tranquillo. Vieni con me e vedrò di farti tornare lì, sul tuo pianeta Terra". Mi ha portato alla sua navicella e siamo andati dal suo capo. Così mi ha presentato Lifbom, appunto il capo, col quale ho chiacchierato a lungo e che mi ha preso a cuore. Infine ha deciso di far partire un volo speciale per la Terra, ma solo dopo avergli promesso che sarei tornato da loro un'altra volta. Pronto per ripartire per il mio pianeta, ho pensato che questa avventura era durata poco, ma era stata intensa e che, sì, adesso ne ero sicuro: mio zio era pazzo!

Giovanni Privitera II A El

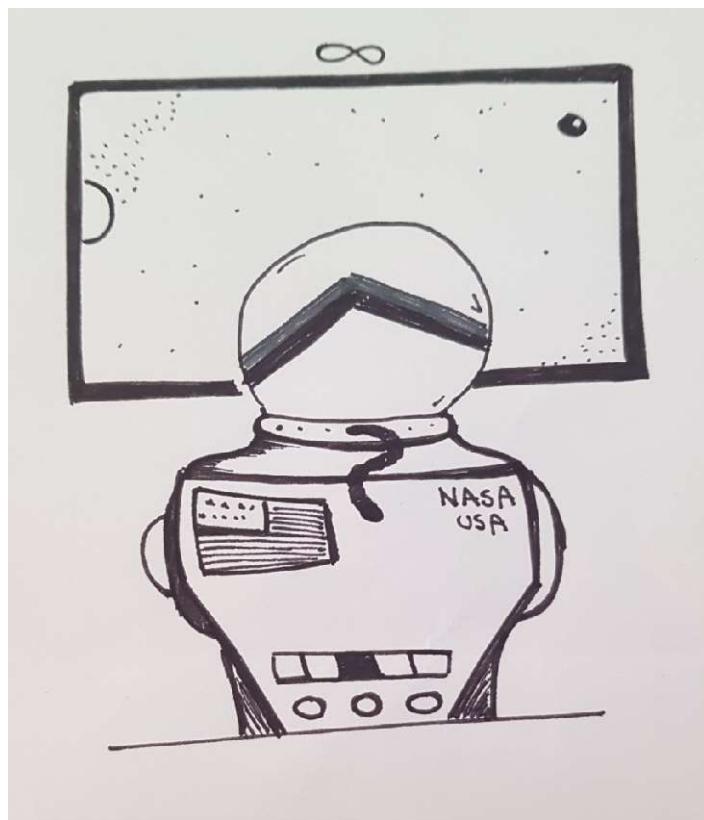


3.1. MY UNCLE IS AN ALIEN!

I am Luca and I am twelve years old. I really like going around and buying new things. I usually go out with my uncle who is a very strange guy: he is tall and he has got white hair; he's a scientist. I have always thought he was hiding something from us; he creates new things in a room where everyone is forbidden to enter. I've always been curious about what was in there, since I only glimpsed the inside when, sometimes, he hastily closed the door. One day, while he was outside in the garden, I managed to get in. It was truly extraordinary!! Large wardrobes full of objects, materials and much more. In a corner of the bookcase, I noticed a button, hidden among lots of books, on which it was written "Start". Firstly, I was frightened, but then, taking courage, I pressed it. I'd never imagined that button would take me to space. The journey towards unknown worlds only lasted sixty seconds. I quickly found myself in orbit. And there, in space it was all very chaotic. It seemed to be in the year 5000. Suddenly an alien approached me and asked me: "What's your name?". I was scared and replied: "Luca". And the alien continued: "Did you get here thanks to Filippo's ingenious device? How do you know it? ". I answered him:

"Yes, I did. And Filippo is my uncle. " The alien then concluded: "Ah, I understand, okay, don't worry. Come with me and I'll try to get you back there, to your planet Earth. " He took me to his spacecraft and we went to his boss. So he introduced me to Lifbom, that's to say his boss, I spoke to for a long time and he cared about me. Finally, he decided to organize a special flight to Earth, but only after promising him that I would come back to them again. Ready to leave for my planet, I thought this adventure had lasted little, but had been intense and that, yes, now I was sure: my uncle was crazy!

Giovanni Privitera II A El



3.2. IL SOGNO DI JOE

Questa storia è ambientata nel 2050, ormai l'inquinamento non esisteva più, l'umanità si era finalmente svegliata e utilizzava energia alternativa dappertutto. In particolare questa storia parla di Joe, un ragazzo che sognava di diventare astronauta in un'epoca in cui questa professione è diventata quasi un lavoro comune; infatti le stazioni spaziali sono per lo più colonie con una popolazione di oltre 2000 persone e necessitano di continui rifornimenti ed assistenza.

Joe ha 15 anni, è un ragazzo simpatico con molti amici ma poca voglia di studiare; frequenta la seconda classe di un istituto superiore ad indirizzo scientifico e malgrado i suoi voti siano mediocri, continua a coltivare il suo desiderio.

Una notte gli apparve in sogno il padre deceduto qualche anno prima e, al suo risveglio, Joe, con le lacrime agli occhi, si sentì ispirato a studiare di più per raggiungere il suo obiettivo. Il ricordo del padre lo accompagnò fino al conseguimento del diploma con il massimo dei voti e la tappa successiva fu l'iscrizione alla facoltà di Astronomia e Astrofisica. Dopo la laurea e un biennio di addestramento alla NASA, Joe intraprese il suo primo viaggio spaziale esplorativo, con il compito di verificare se sul "Pianeta rosso" ci fossero le condizioni di vivibilità.

Dopo circa un mese dall'arrivo sul pianeta era in programma il suo ritorno sulla Terra ma qualcosa andò storto: i motori della navicella non volevano ripartire e tutti i tentativi di mettersi in contatto con la base terrestre fallirono perché gli strumenti di bordo non rispondevano ai comandi.

Joe sapeva perfettamente che se non fosse ritornato nei tempi stabiliti nessuno lo avrebbe più cercato: questo era il protocollo e nessuno lo avrebbe infranto.

Non sappiamo quanto tempo Joe poté resistere solo nello spazio: ci conforta il fatto che sia riuscito a realizzare il suo sogno e ci piace immaginarlo vagare nello spazio infinito, a contemplare le miriadi di stelle nell'universo e con l'immagine di suo padre fissa negli occhi.

Sergio De Vardo



3.2. JOE'S DREAM

This story is set in 2050, pollution no longer existed, mankind had finally woken up and used alternative energy everywhere. In particular, this story deals with Joe, a boy who dreamed of becoming an astronaut in a time when this profession had become almost a common job; in fact, space stations were mostly colonies with a population of over 2,000 people and needed continuous supplies and assistance.

Joe is 15 years old, he is a nice boy with lots of friends but little desire to study; he is attending the second form of a Technical High School and although his marks are mediocre, he goes on cultivating his desire.

One night his father, who had died a few years earlier, appeared to him in a dream and, when he woke up, Joe, with tears in his eyes, felt inspired to study more to achieve his goal.

The memory of his father accompanied him until he graduated with honors and the next step was enrollment in the Faculty of Astronomy and Astrophysics. After his degree and a couple of years of training at NASA, Joe undertook his first explorative space travel, with the task of verifying if on the "Red planet" there were living conditions.

About a month after his arrival on the planet, his return to Earth was scheduled but something went wrong: the engines of the spacecraft did not want to restart and all attempts to get in touch with the Earth's base failed since on-board instruments did not respond to commands.

Joe knew perfectly that if he did not come back on time nobody would look for him any more: this was the protocol and nobody would break it.

We do not know how long Joe was able to resist alone in the space: we are comforted by the fact that he managed to realize his dream and we like to imagine him wandering in the infinite space, to contemplate the myriads of stars in the universe and with the image of his father fixed in his eyes.

Sergio De Vardo



3.3. GLI ALIENI SALVANO SEMPRE LA TERRA

Spazio intergalattico, 2949489494 anni luce dal pianeta Terra, cabina di comando della navicella "Aquafun"

"Quarz, tutto a posto là sotto?"

"Si Photon, tutto bene su Marte. A parte un paio di buffe sonde argentate che scorazzano qua e là niente di anomalo. Molto noioso lo spettacolo di oggi, penso che passerò a guardare le eruzioni solari."

"Gli umani non usano più i giocattolini di una volta. Niente missioni esplorative con simpatici astronauti saltellanti. E qui Netflix non prende."

"Già. Non so come faremo a rimanere in missione altre tre settimane per raccogliere meteoriti da trasformare in carburante."

"Su Marte l'acqua è finita?"

"No, no. Però non voglio estrarne troppa, non sarebbe giusto. Serve anche ai nostri amici galattici."

"Vero. Comunque devi ancora spiegarmi il perché di questo nome per la nostra navicella."

"È un posto dove vanno gli umani a divertirsi, li ho spiati un po' e sembra molto divertente! Un giorno penso atterreronò con questa navicella su uno di questi loro posti e ci porterò a divertirsi la mia fidanzata. Solo che devo trovarne una!"

"Sei davvero ottimista Quarz... ma aspetta un attimo, cosa sta succedendo là in basso? Oh no... ruota la nave. Fammi vedere meglio."

Quarz iniziò a far vibrare velocissime le sue antenne viola, che si illuminarono con delle piccole scosse elettriche mentre i suoi tentacoli cliccavano sui led colorati del quadro di controllo. La navicella si spostò di poco con uno sbuffo di ioni che creò una piccola nebulosa, capace di striare di nero la galassia stellata attorno a loro.

"Guarda Photon... credo sia fuoco... lo chiamano così gli umani quel fenomeno di combustione, vero? Intere terre... stanno bruciando... la loro serra non durerà ancora molti anni galattici. È troppo piena di gas... espoderanno. Ci sono tutti i sintomi..."

"Oh no... non di nuovo. In quanti universi abbiamo già visto accadere tutto questo Quarz?"

"Tanti, troppi. Intere specie aliene poco sagge e previdenti che hanno ignorato tutti i campanelli di allarme finché non è stato troppo tardi. Non hanno voluto limitarsi all'uso delle particelle, hanno voluto abusare di fenomeni pericolosi e inquinanti e i loro pianeti non ce l'hanno fatta. Si sono ammalati, hanno tossito fortissimo, in ogni modo, per farsi ascoltare, ma niente..."

"Ci avviciniamo? Secondo te riusciamo a dare una mano?"

"Perché no? Possiamo tentare... nella nostra base spaziale ci entrerebbero tutti gli umani?"

"Quanti sono?"

"Otto miliardi... testolina più, testolina meno."

"Hanno solo una testa? Forse è per questo che non capiscono la portata dei danni che commettono e in che condizione si trovino. Un cervello solo non basta mica!"

"Forza Photon, aiutami ad allargare le vele a specchio. Riscalderemo le superfici col vento solare e arriveremo sopra gli incendi terrestri. Con quale sostanza si abbassa da loro il calore? Ammoniaca? Petrolio? Uranio impoverito?"

"Credo basti dell'acqua, Quarz..."

"Così semplici eppure così capaci di complicarsi la vita... affascinanti. Poetici, come direbbero loro. Potrei scrivere un libro in sistema binario su di loro. Per tramandare la loro storia alle prossime galassie."

"Intanto vediamo se possiamo prima salvarli, testa vuota! Vira o andremo fuori rotta."

Quarz iniziò a dare comandi vocali alla navicella intelligente che si inabissò di diversi anni luce per andare a sorvolare con discrezione l'emisfero boreale terrestre. Photon si avvicinò al vetro della navicella che era capacitivo ed impostò il grado di zoom più ingrandente che avesse a disposizione. Vide degli uomini e delle donne col viso sporco di nero fumo trasportare strani tubi che emanavano getti di liquido, o strane creature pelose non proprio coscienti, o ancora altri loro simili che tossivano e annaspavano o peggio giacevano morti. Li vide, con delle tute tutte simili, evitare crolli delle loro unità abitative o dei loro luoghi di culto o di raccolta dei viveri, difendere da quelle combustioni fuori controllo i centri sanitari della loro specie o i ritrovi culturali per piccoli embrioni ancora sottosviluppati. La strana e commovente disumanità di quelle creature, diverse dagli altri umani, che urlavano impauriti o peggio approfittavano della situazione di pericolo per rubare ad altri, colpì Quarz e Photon. Quelli erano gli umani meno umani che avessero mai visto.

"Quarz, come chiamano gli umani quelli che sono diversi da loro per aspetto e comportamento?" "Credo... credo che usino proprio la parola alieni, Photon."

"Beh, gli alieni stanno salvando la Terra oggi Quarz. Almeno da questo piccolo problema temporaneo." "Credi che se ci fossero più alieni gli umani riuscirebbero anche a risolvere la malattia che sta colpendo tutto il loro mondo?"

"Penso di sì, Quarz. Intanto aiutiamoli noi. Com'è che possiamo fare?"

"Col turbo getto della nostra nave non si crea quello strano fenomeno a base del liquido che gli serve?"

"Sì, aspetta.... È una delle modalità, controlla sulle impostazioni... ah Eccola, la vedo. Loro come è che la chiamano la condensa di H₂O?"

"Pioggia mi pare..."

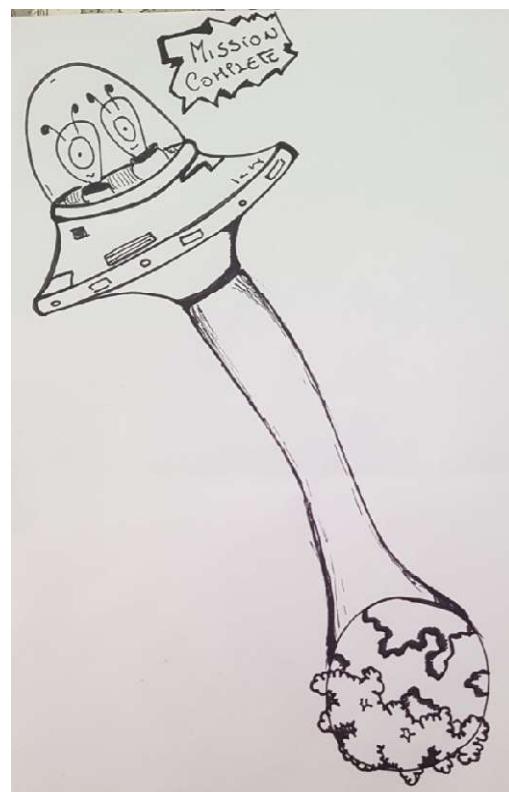
"Bene. Scatena la pioggia."

"Vorrei essere lì per aiutare i loro alieni."

"Anche io Quarz, anche io. Spero che gli altri umani si accorgano di dover essere un po' più alieni anche loro per salvare questo piccolo pallino blu.

Roberta Ruello

1 E Informatica



3.3. ALIENS ALWAYS SAVE THE EARTH

Intergalactic space, 294948949494 light years away from the Earth, the cockpit of Aquafun spaceship.

“Quarz, is it all right down there?”

“Yes, Photon. Everything’s ok on Mars. Apart from a couple of funny, silver space probes running around here and there, nothing anomalous. Today’s show’s very boring, I think I’ll have a look at the sun flares.”

“Humans no longer use the toys of the past. No exploratory missions with nice, jumping astronauts. And you cannot get Netflix here.”

“Well, I don’t know how we’re going to stay on a mission for three more weeks collecting meteorites for fuel.”

“Is water over on Mars?.”

“No, no, it isn’t, but I don’t want to extract too much of it, it wouldn’t be fair. Our galactic friends need it, too.”

“True. Anyway, you still have to explain me the reason why our spaceship was called this way.”

“It’s a place where humans go and enjoy themselves, I spied on them for a while and it seems to be very funny!”

“One day I think I’ll land with this spacecraft on one of these places and I’ll take my girlfriend there to have fun. I only have to find one! ”

“You’re really optimistic, Quarz...but wait a moment, what’s happening down there? Oh, no turn the spaceship. Let me see better.”

“Quarz began to vibrate his small, purple antennas very quickly, which lit up with small electric shocks while his tentacles were clicking on the colored LEDs of the control panel. The spacecraft moved slightly with a puff of ions that created a small nebula, capable of streaking the starry galaxy around them in black.”

“Look, Photon...I believe it’s fire...Humans call that combustion phenomenon this way, don’t they? Entire lands...are burning...their greenhouse won’t last for many galactic years. There’s too much gas...They’ll explode. There are all the symptoms...”

“Oh, no, not once again. How many universes have we seen all this happening in, Quarz?”

Many, too many. Lots of alien, unwise species who ignored all alarm bells until it was too late. They didn’t want to limit themselves to the use of particles, they also wanted to abuse dangerous and polluting phenomena and their planets didn’t make it .They got sick, coughed very hard , in every way, to make themselves heard, but nothing...”

“Shall we come closer? According to you, are we able to help them?”

“Why not? We can try...Could our space base contain all the humans?”

“ How many are they?

“Eight billion...more or less”

“Have they only got one head? Perhaps it’s for this they cannot understand the extent of the damages they’re making and in which condition they are. Only one brain is not enough!”

“Come on Photon, help me to widen our mirror sails. We’ll heat the surfaces with the solar wind and we’ll get over the terrestrial fires. Which substance do they employ to decrease heat? Ammonia? Oil? Depleted uranium?”

“I think water’s ok, Quarz...”

“So simple yet so capable of complicating their life...fascinating. Poetic, as they would say. I could write a binary book about them. To pass on their story to the next galaxies.”

“In the meantime, let’s see if we ca save them first, empty head! Turn or we’ll go off course.”

"Quarz began to give voice orders to the intelligent space ship that sank several light years to discreetly fly over the Earth's northern hemisphere. Photon approached the glass of the spacecraft which was capacitive and set the largest zoom level available. He saw men and women with their black-smeared carrying strange pipes that emitted liquid sprays, or strange, hairy creatures who were not really conscious, or others like them who coughed and reeled or worse laid dead. He saw them with all the same uniforms, evitating the ruins of their houses or of their places of worship or of food collection, defending from those out of control combustions the sanitary centres of their species or the cultural centres small, still underdeveloped embryos. The strange and moving inhumanity of those creatures, different from other humans who screamed in fear or worse took advantage of the dangerous situation to steal from others, struck Quarz and Photon. Those were the least human humans they had ever seen.

"Quarz, how do humans call those who are different in appearance or behaviour from them?"

"I believe they use the word "aliens", Photon."

"Well, aliens are saving the Earth today, Quarz. At least from this little, temporary problem."

"Do you think that if there were more aliens, humans would also be able to solve the disease that is affecting all their world?"

"I think so, Quarz. In the meantime, let's help them. How can we do it?"

"Doesn't the turbo jet of our spacecraft create that strange phenomenon based on the liquid they need?"

"Yes, wait... It's one of the modes, check the settings... ah, here it is, I can see it. How do they call the condensate of H₂O?"

"Rain, I think..."

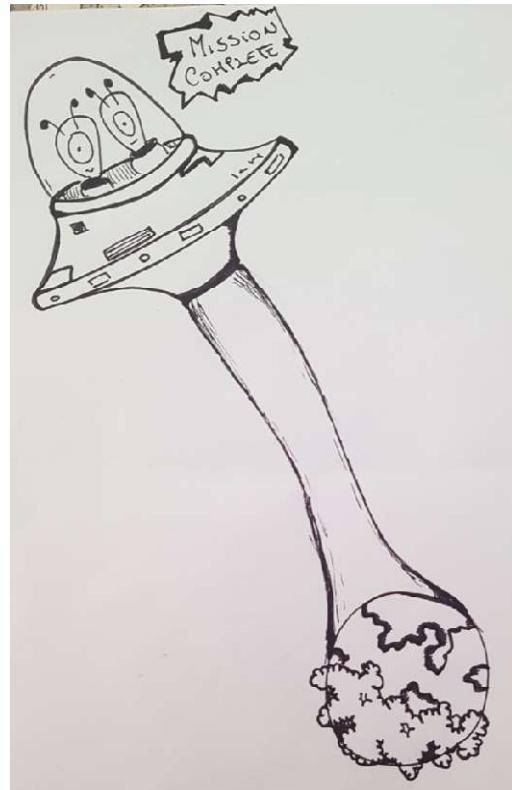
"Well. Unleash the rain."

"I'd like to be there to help their aliens."

"Me too, Quarz, me too. I hope the other humans will understand it is necessary to be a little more alien to save this small, blue dot."

Roberta Ruello

1 E Informatica



4. AGRUPAMENTO DE ESCOLAS DE PENACOVA PORTUGAL

4.1. TÃO PERTO DO SOL...

O João estava a ver Mercúrio, Vénus, Terra e Marte a dançar juntos.

A sua nave parece desafiar as leis da Física a voar mais depressa do que a velocidade da luz. As estrelas brilharam e chamaram-no. Tudo parecia possível, tudo era possível! Olhou em volta através da imensidão do universo. Sentia-se pequeno, mas grande, capaz de tudo.

Havia a Lua tal como a vi-a da Terra. Do outro lado, o Sol ainda maior do que imaginava. O Sol! Como admirava, poderoso, cheio de energia, a comandar todos os planetas à sua volta. Sem o Sol, tudo seria impossível. Tão maravilhoso! Tão quente!

Tudo o que ele imaginava estava lá: os planetas cada um na sua órbita, a Lua, o Sol, os satélites, milhares de estrelas... podia até encontrar outras galáxias. Uma imensidão para descobrir! E parecia estar a um passo de descobrir todas as respostas...

De repente:

João, João! Acorda! Já são 9 horas!

Só mais cinco minutos!

E lá estava ele, de volta ao mundo real, guardando tudo o que tinha visto e sentido.

Os seus olhos brilhavam como estrelas e ainda podia sentir o calor do sol.

João estava pronto para iniciar outro dia.

Beatriz Neves N°18 - 11ºA



Penacova

4.1. SO CLOSE TO THE SUN

John was seeing Mercury, Venus, Earth and Mars dancing together. His spacecraft seems to challenge the physics' laws flying faster than the speed of light. The stars shone and called out to him. Everything seemed possible, everything was possible! He looked around through the immensity of the universe. He felt small but big, capable of anything.

There was the moon just like when he saw it from Earth. On the other side the sun even bigger than he imagined it. The sun! As he admired, powerful, full of energy, who commands all the planets around him. Without the sun anything he saw wouldn't be possible. So beautiful! So warm!

Everything that he imagined was there: the planets each in its orbit, the moon, the sun, satellites, thousands of stars...He could even reach other galaxies. An immensity to discover! And there he was one step closer to discovering all the answers...

Suddenly:

- John! Wake up! It's already 9 o'clock!
- Just five more minutes!

And there he was back to the real world with everything that he had saw and feeling in his mind. His eyes shone like stars and he could still feel the warmth of the sun. John was ready to another day.

Beatriz Neves Nº18 11ºA



Penacova

4.2. UMA MARATONA NO SISTEMA SOLAR

Já se passaram doze anos! Doze anos desde que fui capaz de competir pela última vez na Maratona no Sistema Solar.

Os meus irmãos impediram-me de competir porque eu era demasiado fraco, como é vulgar dizer.

- Plutão, você não tem uma ligação suficientemente forte connosco! Já não és o mesmo! Tu mudaste! - disse o meu irmão mais velho, Júpiter.

Claro que não, vocês estão enganados. Sou o mais novo e não posso fazer nada em contrário. No entanto, este ano fui convidado para ser a voz dos jogos. Não é a mesma coisa, mas já é alguma coisa.

O primeiro torneio é a velha maratona. A Terra, Mercúrio e Neptuno estão a competir uns contra os outros. Todos os anos, há o mesmo resultado... Mercúrio ganha com uma diferença de 278 dias da Terra e bem... não falemos de Neptuno. A única coisa que digo dele é que só compete a cada 163 anos.

Ao longo dos anos, o resto dos planetas ou se aposentaram ou desistiram desta corrida. Sabem que não têm hipótese contra Mercúrio. Até Neptuno sabe disso, mas tem muita boa vontade e gosta de uma boa corrida.

Agora, a única coisa que me resta fazer é esperar 87 dias para Mercúrio cruzar a linha de chegada. A fama subiu-lhe à cabeça....; no entanto, vou ter de o premiar com um satélite novinho em folha.

Bem, é tudo o que tenho para te dizer. Vemo-nos daqui a 163 anos para a próxima temporada!



Maria Antunes

Marta Rojais

4.2. SOLAR SISTEM MARATHON

It's been twelve years! Twelve years since I was able to last compete in the Solar Sistem Marathon. My brothers prevented me from competing because I was too weak, as they say.

-Pluto, you don't have a strong enough connection with us! You are not the same anymore. You have changed!- my older brother, Jupiter, said.

Of course, they are mistaken but I am the youngest and I can't do anything about it. However, this year I was invited to be the voice of the games. It's not the same, but at least it's something.

The first tournament is the good old marathon. Earth, Mercury, and Neptune are racing against each other. Every year, there is the same outcome... Mercury wins with a difference of 278 days from Earth and well... Let's not talk about Neptune. The only thing I will say about him is that he only competes every 163 years.

Over the years, the rest of the planets either retired or quit from this race. They know they don't have a chance against Mercury. Even Neptune knows this but he has a lot of goodwill and enjoys a good race.

Now the only thing left for me to do is wait 87 days for Mercury to cross the finish line. Fame as made her very hot-headed; However I still have to prize her in the end with a brand new satellite.

Well, that's all I have to tell you. See you in 163 years for the next season!

Maria Antunes

Marta Rojas



4.3. JUNO

Anteriormente:

O meu nome é Lauren e sou uma menina de 12 anos. Estamos no ano 3002 e a Terra está a morrer. O ar já não é respirável e temos de trazer uma mala de oxigénio connosco. Os animais e as plantas estão-se a extinguir e as florestas quase desapareceram. Há racionamento de água e comida pois o planeta não consegue suportar tantos de nós. As pessoas sofrem de inúmeras doenças e a esperança média de vida é de 50 anos. Não sabemos durante quanto tempo é possível sobreviver aqui.

Os humanos têm vindo a procurar um planeta onde possa existir vida há cerca de um milénio e, finalmente, encontraram-no. Foi-lhe dado o nome de Juno, como a deusa Romana do parto e do casamento. Este foi o nome escolhido pois, tal como Juno simbolizava cada aspeto da vida da mulher como a fertilidade e a maternidade, este novo planeta representa um novo abrigo onde a vida está a brotar, a nossa possível nova casa.

Juno é um planeta semelhante a Júpiter em termos de cor e aspeto, com uma superfície clara. Tem uma atmosfera ligeiramente menos desenvolvida do que a nossa e possui reservas de água. Os cientistas continuam a fazer alguma pesquisa mas, ao que parece, o planeta satisfaz todas as condições necessárias para a existência de vida. Está a cerca de 4 anos-luz da Terra, o que não é muito longe tendo em conta as dimensões do universo mas é uma grande distância dado o nosso tempo de vida.

Três astronautas da NASA ofereceram-se para viajar até lá. É uma ação nobre fazer uma viagem tão arriscada e difícil e nós estamos a rezar por eles e para que tudo corra bem. Eles irão partir no dia 24 de setembro, num foguetão construído exclusivamente para o efeito.

A Chegada:

Eles chegaram! Hoje, dia 18 de março de 3007, a expedição aterrou na NASA e a viagem correu super bem. Os astronautas passaram cerca de 6 meses a explorar o planeta e é ainda melhor do que pensávamos. Eles não têm a certeza se a água disponível é suficiente para todos nós mas a atmosfera é perfeita e existem algumas plantas parecidas com fetos e algumas bactérias. Os cientistas e os nossos governadores admitem a possibilidade de enviar os voluntários que querem viajar até lá e viver lá e, se tudo correr como esperado, em algumas décadas, todos migraremos para Juno.

É quase inacreditável que tal descoberta tenha sido feita agora que estamos com falta de recursos e que a Terra está tão debilitada. Acho que já toda a gente aprendeu com os erros que os nossos antepassados cometem e estamos conscientes de que temos de tratar o nosso planeta com cuidado porque é a nossa casa e não há nada mais precioso que ela.

Se eu pudesse, eu diria a todas as pessoas que viveram no milénio passado para cuidarem do seu planeta e para o salvarem enquanto era tempo. Mesmo sabendo que estavam a agir da maneira errada, eles foram egoístas e não quiseram saber. Tudo o que eles queriam era continuar com as suas vidas cómodas e fáceis. A nós foi nos dada uma nova oportunidade de começar do início outra vez por isso devemos agarrá-la e fazer o oposto do que os humanos fizeram anteriormente. Estou certa de que não iremos desiludir ninguém.

Lurdes Rodrigues – N°20

4.3. JUNO

Previously:

My name is Lauren and I'm a 12 year old girl from Canada. It's the year 3002 and Earth is dying. Air is not breathable anymore and we have to carry an oxygen bag. Animals and plants are extinguishing and forests are almost gone. There is water and food rationing because the planet can't hold so many of us. People suffer from many diseases and the average life expectancy is 50 years. We don't know for how long can we survive here.

years. Humans have been searching for a planet where life can grow for nearly a millennium and they have finally found it. The planet was given the name of Juno, as the Roman goddess of childbirth and marriage. This was the name chosen because the same way Juno symbolized every aspect of women's lives such as fertility and motherhood the new planet represents a new shelter where life is arising, our possible new home.

Juno is a planet similar to Jupiter in terms of colors and aspect, with a light surface. It has slightly less developed than ours atmosphere and there's water storages. Scientists are still doing some research but it seems like the planet satisfies all the conditions needed for the existence of life. It is about 4 light-years away from Earth, which is not that far considering the size of our universe but it's a huge distance for us given our lifetime.

Three astronauts from NASA offered to travel there. It's a noble action to make such a difficult and risky trip and we are praying for them and for everything to turn out right. They will depart on the 24th of September on a spaceship built exclusively for the effect.

The Arrival:

They arrived! Today, March 18th of 3007, the expedition arrived on NASA and the trip went great. The astronauts spent about 6 months exploring the planet and it's even better than we thought. They are not sure if the water available is enough but the atmosphere is perfect and there are little plants identical to ferns and some bacteria. The scientists and our governors admit the possibility of sending the volunteers who want to go and live there and if everything goes as expected, in a few decades, we might all migrate to Juno.

It is almost unbelievable that such discovery was made now that we are running out of resources and Earth is so weak. I guess that now everyone learned with the mistakes our ancestors made and we're aware that we have to treat carefully our planet because it is our home and there's nothing more precious.

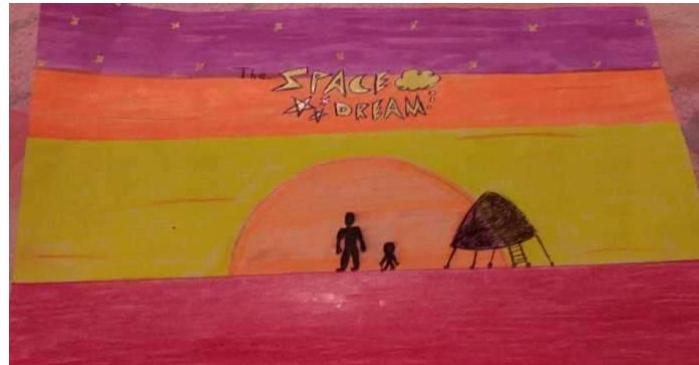
If I could, I would tell to every person who lived in the previous millennia to take care of their planet and to save while there was time. Even though they knew they were acting in the wrong way, they were selfish and didn't care. All they wanted was to go on with their comfortable and easy lives. We are been giving an opportunity to start all over again so we must take it and do the opposite humans did previously. I'm sure we won't disappoint anyone.

Lurdes Rodrigues – N°20

5. AGRUPAMENTO DE ESCOLAS PÓVOA DE SANTA IRIA PORTUGAL

5.1. O SONHO ESPACIAL

Era uma vez um homem chamado Albert James, que era astronomo em 1997 e tinha uma vida estavel, mas ele anciava por um grande sonho. Esse sonho era ver o espago, as estrelas e os planetas de perto, e viajar pela galaxia para descobrir se ha vida para alem do ser humano, entao Albert chamou varios ex- funcionarios da NASA para ajuda-lo a realizar seu sonho. Com um trabalho duro por varios meses, construiram uma nave espacial para enviar Albert para o planeta Marte. Um dia antes de sua viagem a Marte, Albert James estava a estudar os planetas, e estava muito cansado que a cada dia que passava havia mais entrevistas sobre "O primeiro homem a ir viver em Marte". Cansado do trabalho, Albert decide ir para casa descansar para o dia de amanha, que mudara sua vida por completo. Ao chegar em casa, Albert deita-se e decide ligar a TV, mas o sono e mais forte e ele adormece. Na madrugada, Albert ouviu um barulho estranho vindo do seu jardim e, ao chegar do lado de fora, ve uma luz brilhante a iluminar a escuridao e de repente, uma nave estranha aterra em seu jardim e de dentro vem um pequeno ser que comega a dizer palavras em uma especie de linguagem nunca vista, e Albert tenta comunicar-se com ele, e o alienigena parece perceber o que ele diz e chama Albert, e um claraõ aparece e quando ele abre os olhos, encontra-se num deserto vermelho e um ar estranho, mas ao mesmo tempo respiravel. Albert, ainda sem saber o que estava a acontecer, segue o pequeno alienigena, que o leva para uma vila muito diferente das aldeias vistas na Terra, o costume era diferente e ao mesmo tempo semelhante. Poucas horas depois, ja era quase de noite em Marte, e o por do sol era simplesmente a coisa mais bonita que ele viu em sua vida, era roxo e o sol era de uma bela cor avermelhada. Apos isto, o pequeno alienigena tenta chamar Albert para sua nave, mas ele parece nao perceber a principio, mas entao o alienigena comega a fazer gestos, e Albert de alguma maneira percebe e vai para a nave. Albert pergunta-se para onde o pequeno alienigena o levara, e de repente o alienigena comega a falar o mesmo idioma que ele, e diz que o levara de volta para sua casa, dito isto, Albert fica sem reagao mais uma vez. Dentro da nave, Albert, muito curioso, vai ate uma das janelas e consegue ver o espago e varios planetas do Sistema Solar, como Venus de longe, Marte a afastar-se, e tambem a Terra, e ao ver a curiosidade de Albert, o alienigena diz que em uma das janelas havia um telescopio capaz de ver a enormes distancias, e Albert ansioso experimenta e pode ver cada um dos planetas do Sistema Solar e todos os seus satelites naturais. Com o tempo restante antes de chegar a Terra, Albert aproveita e ve as estrelas com incrivel nitidez, algo nunca antes visto por qualquer ser humano, e ao ver tanta beleza no espago, lagrimas de alegria caem de Albert, e ele agradece ao alienigena e da-lhe o nome de Marte, alguns segundos depois outro claraõ acontece. Ao acordar, Albert esta deitado no chao perto de sua cama de manha cedo e foi a correr para o jardim e nao viu nenhuma nave e nada para marcar que a nave estivesse la antes, o que o deixou triste e que tudo aquilo apenas passou de um sonho. Albert comega a se vestir para o seu grande dia e encontra um pedago de papel meio rasgado no chao, ao ler o papel, esta escrito "De nada ... Marte", o que deixou-o espantado e feliz por nao ter sido apenas um sonho. Albert chega a plataforma de langamento, veste seu traje de astronauta e, antes de descolar, coloca o papel dado por Marte no bolso. Poucos minutos depois, em todas as televisoes do mundo estavam a transmitir "O primeiro homem a ir viver em Marte", depois desse dia o mundo espera a sua volta, lendas dizem que ele ainda esta vivo e feliz, porque nao deve-se desistir de algo apenas pela sua dificuldade, lembrem-se do astronomo que se tornou astronauta.



5.1. THE SPACE DREAM

Once upon a time, there was a man named Albert James, who was an astronomer in 1997 and he had a stable life, but he yearned for a big dream. That dream was to see space up close somehow, to see the stars and planets closely, and to travel the galaxy to find out if there is life beyond the human being, so Albert called in several former NASA staff to help him fulfil his dream. With hard work for several months, a spaceship was built to send Albert to Mars. One day, before his trip to Mars, Albert James was studying the planets, and he was very tired, because every passing day, there were more interviews about "The first man to live on Mars.". Tired of work, Albert decided to go home to rest for the next day, which will change his life completely. Arriving home, Albert laid down and decided to turn on the TV, but sleep was stronger and he fell asleep. At dawn, Albert noticed there was a strange noise coming from his garden and when he got outside, he saw a bright light in the dark and suddenly, a strange UFO landed in his garden and from within a little being came and began to say words in a kind of language never heard before. Albert tried to communicate with him, and the alien seemed to understand what he said and called Albert. Then, there was a flash and when he opened his eyes, he came across a red desert and a strange air, but at the same time breathable. Still unaware of what was happening, Albert followed the little alien, who took him to a village which was very different from the villages seen on Earth, the customs were different and at the same time similar. A few hours later, it was almost night on Mars, and sunset was simply the most beautiful thing he had seen in his life, it was purple and the sun was a beautiful reddish colour.

After this, the little alien tried to call Albert to his ship, but he seemed not to notice at first, but then the alien began to make gestures, and Albert somehow noticed it and went to the ship. Albert wondered where the little alien was going to take him, and suddenly the alien started speaking the same language as he and said he was going to take him back to his house. After this, Albert was speechless. Inside the ship, Albert went to one of the windows and could see Space and various planets of the Solar System, like Venus from a far, Mars moving away, and also the Earth, and seeing Albert's curiosity, the alien said that in one of the windows, there was a telescope capable of seeing through enormous distances, and an anxious Albert tried it and was able to see each of the planets of the Solar System, and all their natural satellites.

During the time left before reaching Earth, Albert seizes the opportunity and sees the stars with incredible sharpness, something never before seen by any human, and seeing so much beauty in Space, tears of joy fell from Albert's eyes, and he thanked the little alien and called him "Mars". A few seconds later, another flash happened and Albert found himself lying near his bed on the floor early in the morning and he ran to his garden and saw no ship and no evidence that the ship had been there, which made him sad and he thought that all of that had been just a dream . Albert started dressing up for his big day and found a piece of paper half torn on the floor. He read the paper, which said "You're welcome ... Mars", which made him amazed and happy, as it hadn't just been a dream. Albert arrived at the launch pad, put on his astronaut suit, and before taking off, he put the paper given by Mars in his pocket. A few minutes later, on every television in the world, a broadcast began, "The first man to live on Mars". After this day, the world waited for his return, but he never came back. Legends say that he is still alive and happy, because one shouldn't give up something just because it's hard, remember the astronomer who became an astronaut.



5.2. UMA HISTORIA DO SPACE D: DEPOTS DA TERRA

John acorda confuso quando ve uma rapariga estranha com pele verde e olhos grandes a ir na sua direcao, ela diz-lhe que o planeta Terra, assim como todo o sistema Solar foram extintos por uma onda de antimateria e forte radiação, no ano 2024 e que ele, tal como imensas pessoas foram submetidas a criogenia um mes antes dessa onda, em capsulas geladas na estação espacial da Space D, uma organização liderada pelos cientistas e astronautas mais ambiciosos, determinados e audazes. Ela também lhe diz que estão no ano 3011, numa base da Space D em Marukata, um planeta do sistema Lunar descoberto pelo telescópio espacial Hubble, o nome dela é Naya e ela é uma Muliti, uma espécie humanoide e senciente nativa do planeta Ryshili desse mesmo sistema, e é médica responsável por algumas pessoas como ele (humanos criogenados).

Depois de falar com Naya, John anda pela vila em que se encontra, ele ve muitas pessoas fora do comum a venderem variados produtos, a andarem em carros voadores com formas estranhas e alguns só a passearem. Algumas luzes brilhantes da placa de um bar chamam a sua atenção e ele decide entrar, observa logo que a variedade de espécies dentro do bar parece ser muito maior que a da rua. Quando ele se aproxima do balcão, o barista, com seis braços grandes e pele viscosa e enrugada, diz que fará para ele a bebida da casa. Com uma das mãos o barista mete um líquido verde viscoso e com outra adiciona um po laranja, quando John vai beber, a cor da bebida já é castanha e a mesma está a deitar bolhas, por ter um sabor diferente dos sabores que ele conhecia, o John vomita para cima de um homem sem se aperceber dele, o homem sem diferenças notórias dos humanos aponta-lhe uma arma e comeqa a gritar mas o John não percebe a língua, então, um homem de pele azul clara, lábios alaranjados, íris amarelas e três fossas nasais poe-se no meio, também comeqa a falar uma língua estranha e entrega ao outro homem uma placa de ouro, eles trocam mais algumas palavras e o homem vai finalmente embora, o rapaz que o ajudou explica que eles estavam a falar Marush, a língua oficial do planeta, o seu nome é Wroo, ele vem do planeta Konkru, que se localiza no sistema Orlar e que ele tinha vindo entregar encomendas neste planeta, que é o seu trabalho, também lhe disse para ter mais cuidado pois o homem que o ameaçou era Andreas, um contrabandista muito conhecido e um antigo caça recompensas, que é o nome que se dá aos mercenários de aluguer que rastreiam, capturam e até mesmo matam alguém por um certo preço, são temidos por vários moradores ao redor da galáxia, mas ao suborná-lo com ouro, fez com que ele se fosse embora.



Depois de conversarem por um longo tempo, John e Wroo tornam-se amigos e John decide perguntar como existem tantas espécies diferentes, porque ele não imaginava que houvesse vida da maneira que conhecia num planeta além da Terra, muito menos outros sistemas e galáxias, Wroo responde-lhe que ao longo do tempo e com o avanço da tecnologia e da ciência foram-se descobertos mais e mais planetas, tal como sistemas e galáxias, a maior parte já habitados, com a criação de naves e vaivens espaciais que conseguem viajar a velocidade da luz tornou-se fácil a mistura de culturas dando origem a muitas espécies incríveis. Ao terem que se despedir pois já eram 28 da noite (fim de tarde em Marukata), Wroo disse ao John para sonhar sempre alto e dar asas à imaginação e à criatividade pois ele achava que o que estava a acontecer nunca seria possível, mas afinal, nada é impossível.

Filipa Alexandre Cantante N°13 10ºA

5.2. A SPACE D STORY: AFTER EARTH

John wakes up confused when he sees a strange girl with green skin and big eyes approaching him. She tells him that planet Earth, as well as the entire Solar system, was extinguished by a wave of antimatter and strong radiation in the year 2024 and that like so many other people, he had been cryogenized a month before that wave in frozen capsules at the space station of Space D, an organization led by the most ambitious, determined and bold scientists and astronauts. She also tells him that they are in 3011 in a Space D base in Marukata, a Lunar system planet discovered by the Hubble Space Telescope. Her name is Naya, she is a Muliti, a native humanoid and sentient species from planet Ryshili of that same system and she is the doctor responsible for some people like him. After speaking to Naya, John walks around the city where he is, he sees a lot of “unusual people” selling various products, riding in weirdly shaped flying cars and some just strolling. Some bright lights of a bar sign catch his eye, he decides to enter, and notes right away that the variety of species inside the bar seems to be much larger than on the street. As he approaches the counter, the barista, with six big arms and slimy, wrinkled skin, says he'll prepare the drink of the house for him. With one hand the barista puts a viscous green liquid and with another he adds an orange powder. When John starts to drink it, the colour of the drink is already brown and it is pouring bubbles and since it tasted different than the flavors he knew, John pukes on a man without realizing it. The man with no noticeable differences from humans, points a gun at him and starts screaming but John doesn't understand the language.

Then a man with light blue skin, orange lips, yellow irises and three nostrils gets in the middle, he begins to speak a strange language, too and gives the other man a golden plaque.

They exchange a few more words and the man finally goes away. The guy who helped him explains that they were speaking Marush, the official language of the planet. His name is Wroo, he comes from planet Konkru, which is located in the Orlar system, and he explains that he had come to deliver orders on this planet, which is his job. He also told him to be more careful because the man who had threatened him was Andreas, a well-known smuggler and former bounty hunter, the name given to the hired mercenaries who track, capture and even kill someone for a certain price. They are feared by many residents around the galaxy, but by bribing him with gold, Wroo had managed to make him go away.



After talking for a long time, John and Wroo become friends, and John decides to ask how is it possible that there are so many different species, because he didn't imagine there was life the way he knew it, on a planet beyond Earth, much less in other systems and galaxies, Wroo says that over time and with the advancement of technology and science, more and more planets have been discovered, such as systems and galaxies, most of them already inhabited. With the creation of new ships and space shuttles that can travel at the speed of light, it became easy to mix cultures into more amazing species. When they had to say goodbye, because it was already 28 pm (late afternoon in Marukata), Wroo told John to always dream big and give wings to his imagination and creativity because he had thought that what was happening would have never been possible, but after all... nothing is impossible.

5.3. UMA AVENTURA ESPACIAL NA TERRA

Estou no espaço! Sim no espaço, onde há estrelas, planetas, cometas... esperem lá nem fiz uma introdução, nem expliquei como vim parar ao espaço... Na verdade ainda não sei como vim aqui parar mas vou tentar por-vos a par do que sei e de forma breve pois, só tenho esta página, porque o outro lado da folha está ocupado com um anúncio de uma bebida qualquer chamada “GalaxTea” (aposto que é uma imitação barata do ice tea), mas vamos ao que interessa.

Tudo começou mal abri os olhos exato, acordei no espaço, e por isso que não fazia ideia de como havia parado. Ontem à noite lembro-me perfeitamente de me deitar na mesma cama fofa e suave em que me deito todos os dias, mas quando acordei nem sinal de cama, quarto ou casa, estava deitada numa areia fina e macia, de cor azul esverdeada, que, para minha surpresa, era bastante confortável. Não me importava de ficar a dormir por mais tempo, mas não fazia ideia de onde estava, nem de que horas eram e estava cheia de fome.

As minhas dúvidas quanto ao lugar em que me encontrava desapareceram assim que olhei para cima. Nunca tinha visto nada assim, era incrível, as estrelas a brilhar na escuridão imensa do céu causavam um efeito muito mais bonito que nos filmes de ficção. Havia algumas maiores, outras mais pequenas e, desculpem desapontar-vos, mas nenhuma delas tinha uma forma geométrica de cinco bicos como nos as convencionamos. Avistei também ao longe uns asteroïdes e o que me pareceu ser um cometa. Foi aí que me percebi que estava no espaço e, talvez por ter acabado de acordar ou por estar esfomeada, não tive reação, nem fiquei preocupada.



Comecei a andar e pensava que estava sozinha até que vi algumas pessoas (ou o que no início me pareceram pessoas), até achei que também teriam vindo da Terra, e que me podiam dizer como teria vindo para cá, mas ao aproximar-me notei algumas diferenças, como por exemplo, o tom de pele. No nosso planeta há diversos tons de pele mas nenhum como aquele, sinceramente nem sabia que cor era aquela, nunca a tinha visto e não acreditava que algum humano o tenha feito também. É quase impossível descrever uma cor que ninguém conhece, mas aquela cor transmitia tranquilidade e alegria. Outra diferença era a sua comunicação, eles não falavam com a boca, o que no início foi muito confuso pois, para além de falarem numa linguagem completamente diferente era bastante difícil perceber quem estava a falar. Queria perguntar em que planeta estava, como tinha chegado lá, como sair, e imensas outras coisas mas não sabia como, ou pelo menos pensava que não. De repente, começaram a sair sons da minha boca e percebi que estava a falar na sua língua. Depois de

conversarmos não fiquei a saber muito mais, sabia agora que o planeta em que estava se chamava “Fylan” e que se situava na galáxia “Liopamila” (sim parece que afinal, eu não estava apenas noutro planeta, mas também noutra galáxia).

Os meus novos amigos levaram-me a um restaurante-bar, depois de lhes dizer que estava faminta e como não tinha nada para além do meu pijama, pagaram-me uma refeição. Serviram-me o que me pareceu uma simples sandes, acompanhada de batatas fritas, mas assim que dei a primeira dentada e engoli a primeira batata não consegui parar de comer.. Pode ter sido por estar mesmo com muita fome mas nunca tinha comido nada tão delicioso, era uma mistura de sabores incríveis no que parecia uma simples refeição.

Já voltamos ao presente, onde eu estou sentada a escrever isto numa folha de papel com uma caneta um pouco estranha que encontrei no chão. Estamos a sair do restaurante e tenho a dizer-vos que isto aqui é fantástico! Nem sei como não tinha visto tudo isto quando acordei, para além das estrelas e de todos os corpos luminosos que se avistam no céu, todos os edifícios têm luzes neon super chamativas e que dão vida ao planeta. O planeta parece relativamente pequeno, diria que até mais pequeno que Mercúrio, mas a cada passo que dou fico mais curiosa com o que há para ver. Já passamos por montes de casas, e era impossível não ter reparado que aqui as casas flutuam e têm uma forma esférica. Os carros, bem... não são carros, os seus veículos são uma espécie de naves, pequenas mas de grande tecnologia e as “pessoas” realmente convivem e parecem estar sempre felizes. Adoro a energia que transmitem e já não sei se quero voltar a rotina monotoniosa da Terra.

Ao escrever isto lembro-me que hoje era segunda-feira, ou seja, dia de escola e foi quando realmente acordei e percebi que esta aventura espacial não tinha passado de um sonho. Infelizmente, depois de olhar para o relógio da minha mesa de cabeceira essa não foi a única coisa de que me apercebi, pois esta grande aventura tinha também prolongado o meu sono e o despertador já tinha tocado há mais de 20 minutos. Parece que vou chegar atrasada (para não variar)

Nadia Barreto n°24 10ºA

5.3. A SPACE ODYSSEY ON EARTH

I'm in space! Yes, in space, where there are stars, planets, comets...wait, I didn't even make an introduction, nor did I explain how I ended up in space... I don't really know how I got here in the first place, but I'm going to try to explain to you what I do know and as concise as possible, in one page, since the back of this sheet is filled with an announcement of some drink called "GalaxTea" (I bet it's a cheap imitation of ice tea), but let's get down to what really matters.

It all started when I opened my eyes. Exactly, I woke up in space, and that's why I have no idea how I got here... last night, I perfectly remember lying in the same soft and smooth bed I lie on every day, but when I woke up.! No sign of bed, nor bedroom, nor house! I was lying on thin, soft sand, with a blue greenish colour, which, for my surprise, was quite comfortable. I wouldn't mind sleeping there a bit longer, but I had no idea where I was or what time it was and I was starving.

My doubts about where I was disappeared as soon as I looked up. I had never seen anything like that, it was amazing, the stars shining in the immense darkness of the sky caused a much more beautiful effect than in fiction films. There were bigger ones, smaller ones, and sorry to disappoint you, but none of them had a five-nozzle geometric shape, as we picture them. I also spotted some asteroids in the distance and what seemed to be a comet. that's when I realized I was in space and, perhaps because I had just woken up or because I was starving, I had no reaction, nor was I worried.

I started to walk and thought I was alone until I saw some people (or what at first seemed like people), I even thought they would have come from Earth, just like me, and could tell me how I got there, but as I approached them, I noticed some differences, for example, skin tone. There are diverse skin tones on our planet, but none like that, honestly, I didn't even know what colour it was, had never seen it, and I don't believe any human has, either. It is almost impossible to describe a colour that nobody knows, but that colour transmitted tranquillity and joy.

Another difference was the fact that these creatures did not communicate with their mouths, which was very confusing, because besides speaking in a completely different language, it was very difficult to understand who was speaking. I wanted to ask what planet I was on, how I got there, how to get out, and a lot of other things, but I didn't know how, or at least I thought so. Suddenly, sounds started coming out of my mouth and I realized that I was speaking in their language. After we talked, I didn't know much more, I knew now that the planet I was on was called "Fylan" and that it was in the "Liopamila" galaxy (yes, it seems that after all, I was not just on another planet, but also in another galaxy).



My new friends took me to a restaurant bar, after I told them that I was hungry, and since I had nothing but my pyjamas on me, they paid for my meal. I was served with what seemed like a simple sandwich, accompanied by chips, but as soon as I took the first bite and swallowed the first potato, I couldn't stop eating... It may have been because I was really hungry but I had never eaten anything so delicious, it was a mixture of incredible flavours in what looked like a simple meal.

We are back to the present, where I am sitting writing this on a sheet of paper with an unusual pen I found on the floor. We are now leaving the restaurant and I have to tell you that this is fantastic! I don't even know how I didn't see all this when I woke up, besides the stars and all the bright bodies in the sky, all the buildings have super flashing neon lights that give life to the planet. The planet seems relatively small, I would say even smaller than Mercury, but with every step I take, I get more curious about what to see. We went by lots of houses, and it was impossible not to have noticed that here the houses float and have a spherical shape. The cars, well, they aren't cars, their vehicles are a kind of ships, small but of great technology and the "people" really get along with each other and always seem happy. I love the vibes they transmit and I no longer know if I want to go back to my monotonous routine on Earth.

By writing this, I remembered that today was Monday, that is school day, and that's when I really woke up and realized that this space adventure was just a dream. Unfortunately, after looking at my bedside clock, this was not the only thing I realized, because this great adventure had also prolonged my sleep and the alarm clock had been ringing for over 20 minutes. looks like I'm going to be late for school. again.

6. SCOALA GIMNAZIALĂ NR 195 BUCHAREST ROMANIA

6.1. SPATIUL

Cand eram mic eram fascinat de corpurile ceresti si de spatiul cosmic. Nu intlegeam cum ele pot sa straluceasca atat de tare pe timpul noptii. Puneam tuturor intrebari si incercam sa imi imaginez cum e sa fii acolo sus si sa privesti Pamantul de la distanta.

Captivat de curiozitatea spatiului, am citit multe carti si multe articole despre statiu in general si am urmarit multe documentare despre pregatirea astronautilor pentru a pleca in spatiu, despre cum se simte imponderabilitatea si mai ales ce efecte are aceasta asupra corpului uman.

De multe ori am visat cu ochii deschisi la calatoria mea in spatiu, la cat de mult zgomot faceau motoarele puternice ale navei spatiale si cum se simtea corpul la iesirea din zona gravitationala.

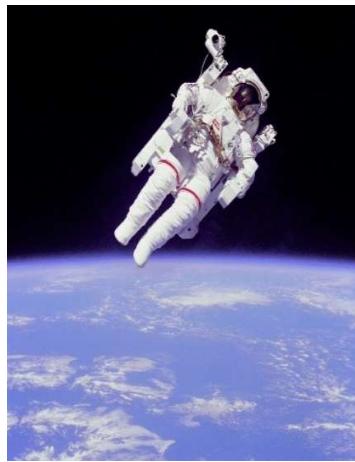
Sigur zburam cu mult peste viteza sunetului, asa cum se spune in povesti, zburam ca vantul si ca gandul. M-am uitat in urma mea la Pamantul care era din ce in ce mai mic. Mai intai o sfera mare de un albastru liniștit si cu un pic de maro si verde, pana la o sfera care devinea din ce in ce mai mica si mai albastra. Intelegeam acum de ce planeta Pamant se numeste planeta albastra.

Timpul trecea diferit in spatiu, secundele erau ore, iar miile de km devineau milimetri. Eram fascinat pur si simplu. Pamantul nu mai era asa cum il stiam ei, cu multe forme de relief si orase aglomerate. Acum era un graunte intr-un ocean nesfarsit de negura liniștita.

Ani de zile am privit de pe Pamant stelele stralucitoare si mi-am imaginat cum sa ma desprind de pe sol sa le ating. Acum mi-am dat seama ca era doar o iluzie. Luminitetele nu pot fi atinse. Si de aici din cosmos luminitetele sunt la fel de mici, semn ca spatiul este infinit oricat de mult ti-ai dori sa ajungi la capatul lui.

Inteleg ce a simtit singurul nostru astronaut roman, Dumitru Prunariu, care a reusit sa ajunga in spatiul cosmic. Am avut ocazia sa il cunosc la batranete si sa aud cum poveste cu pasiune despre scurta lui vizita in spatiu.

Mi-as dori sa ajung mai aproape de luminitete, la fel ca in visele mele. Noi oamenii suntem precum un copil de gradinita care se aventureaza sa descopere imprejurimile lui. Nu am ajuns departe, dar avem atatea multe motive sa continuam sa cercetam metode de a calatori in spatiu.



Munteanu Ștefan

Class 5th A

6.1. SPACE

Since I was a little boy I kept dreaming about stars and cosmic space. For me there is a total mystery how they could shine in the middle of the night. I asked everyone around me questions about space and tried to imagine myself up there and see the Earth from the distance.

Due to my curiosity on finding details, I read a lot of books and saw documentaries about the astronauts and their preparation to meet the weightlessness and what effects has this on the human body.

Many times I dreamed with open eyes my journey to the space, on how noisy the engines of the spaceship were and how my body felt when the gravitational zone was gone.

For sure the speed was higher than the sound, as we have in the stories, we flew as the wind and as the thought. I looked behind where the Earth was smaller and smaller. From a big blue sphere with some colours of brown and green to a little one, all blue. I understood why the Earth is called the Blue Planet.

The time was going differently in space, the seconds were hours, the kilometers were millimeters. I was charmed literally. The Earth was not as I knew it, with different landforms and crowded cities. Now it was a little seed in a big black and silent ocean.

Years in a row, I looked at the stars from the Earth and I imagined how I detached from the ground to touch the shiny stars. Up there I figured it out that everything was only an illusion. The lights cannot be touched. They had the same size and light, even if we are up in the space. This was a sign for me that the space is just a big infinite and it does not have limits.

I understand now how the only Dumitru Prunariu felt, he was the first Romanian astronaut who reached the cosmic space. I had the chance to meet him personally and I heard him telling stories about his short visit in space.

I am still dreaming to reach the stars or at least to be closer to them. I hope the scientists will discover ways to go in space easier.



Munteanu Stefan

Class 5thA

6.2. PE URMELE MICULUI PRINT

Era o zi senină, când un copil care tocmai a terminat de citit cartea "Micul Print" s-a hotărât să viziteze și el planetele pe care le-a vizitat acesta. Începu să se gândească : "Prima planetă pe care a vizitat-o Micul Print era a Regelui. Stiu că era una mică de tot. Cred că e vorba de Pluto! Dar stai, Pluto este o planetă sau nu? ... Ei, pe vremea Micului Print sigur era planetă!"

Până în 2006, când totul s-a schimbat: Pluto a fost retrogradat ca planetă pitică. El se află în Centura Kuiper, locul de unde provin cometele care circulă prin sistemul nostru solar. După ce acolo au fost descoperite și alte obiecte de mărimea lui Pluto, astronomii au început să dezbată dacă restul planetelor pitice ar trebui promovate la statulul de planete sau Pluto trebuie retrogradat. Dezbaterea privind definitia planetelor probabil nu s-a încheiat.

Asa că trecu la următoarea locație de vizitat. "Următoarea planetă pe care a fost Micul Print era locuită de un betiv. Dar cred că era ametit mai mult de aburii pe care îi emana planeta. Deci trebuie să fie o planetă gazoasă! Asta înseamnă că este una dintre Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus sau Neptun. Cred că este Neptun."

Aici clima este îngrozitoare! Sunt vânturi de 2.000 km/h, provocate de nucleul foarte fierbinte, aproape la fel de fierbinte ca Soarele și norii foarte reci de metan, care îl înconjoară (-200 grade Celsius). De când a fost descoperită, acum 170 de ani, Neptun a înconjurat doar o singură dată Soarele!

"Bun, următoarea planetă este cea a omului de afaceri, care numără stele. Sigur numără stele? Cred că numără sateliți! Care este planeta cu cei mai mulți sateliți? Ah, Jupiter bineînteles!"

Zilele sunt foarte scurte pe Jupiter. El se roteste atât de rapid în jurul axei sale, încât face o rotație completă în doar 9,9 ore terestre. Jupiter are cel puțin 66 de sateliți. Primii 4 au fost descoperiți în 1610 de Galileo Galilei. Compusă în proporție de 90% din hidrogen și aproape 10% heliu, atmosfera sa ar fi otrăvitoare pentru oameni. Norii albi ai lui Jupiter sunt formati din amoniac înghețat, urât miroitor, iar straturile portocalii, maronii și roșii sunt din hidrosulfit de amoniu, ce miros a ouă clocite. "Hmm ... nu cred totusi că voi putea zăbovi pre mult pe aici!", se gândi baiatul.

Următoarea destinație ... planeta geografului. "Hmm ... asta era o planetă foarte mare, atât de mare încât geograful nu stia mai nimic despre ea. Care ar putea fi? Sigur este Saturn! Cu toate inelele lui l-a derutat pe geograf."

Înconjurată de un halou strălucitor de gheată și praf, planeta pare să imite formarea Sistemului Solar. Diametrele însumate ale inelelor se întind pe circa 282.000 km, aproape trei sferturi din distanța de la Pământ la Lună. Călătorind cu viteza unui avion cu reacție ne-ar trebui 10 zile și 10 nopti să străbătem toate inelele lui Saturn. Ca și Jupiter, Saturn nu are o suprafață pe care să poti merge. Atmosfera ei noroioasă este formată mai ales din hidrogen lichid și heliu, fiind transformată de vânturile puternice în benzi și fâșii colorate pale.

Asa și-a făcut copilul planul și entuziasmat a exclamat: "E timpul să plec în această călătorie! Dar, stai! De unde o să fac rost de o rachetă?! Oare dacă îi voi ruga frumos pe cei de la NASA îmi vor împrumuta una?"



TUDOR MAVRODIN

Grade 6D

6.2. IN THE TRACE OF THE LITTLE PRINCE

It was a clear day, when a child who had just finished reading the book "The Little Prince" decided to visit the planets he visited. He began to think, "The first planet the Little Prince visited was the King's. I know it was a small one. I think it's Pluto! But wait, is Pluto a planet or not? ... Well, in the time of the Little Prince it was definitely a planet!"

Until 2006, when everything changed: Pluto was demoted as a dwarf planet. It is located in the Kuiper Belt, where comets circulating through our solar system come from. After other objects the size of Pluto was discovered there, astronomers began debating whether the rest of the dwarf planets should be promoted to the planet state or whether Pluto should be demoted. The debate over the definition of planets has probably not ended.

So he moved to the next place to visit. "The next planet that the Little Prince was on was inhabited by a drunk. But I think he was dizzy from the steam from the planet. So it must be a gaseous planet! That means it is one of Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus or Neptune. I think it's Neptune." The climate here is awful! There are winds of 2,000 km / h, caused by the very hot core, almost as hot as the Sun and the very cold methane clouds that surround it (-200 degrees Celsius). Since its discovery 170 years ago, Neptune has only surrounded the Sun once!

"Well, the next planet is that of the businessman, who was counting the stars. Are you sure he counts the stars? I think he counts satellites! What is the planet with the most satellites? Ah, Jupiter of course!"

The days are very short on Jupiter. It rotates so fast around its axis that it makes a complete rotation in just 9.9 hours on Earth. Jupiter has at least 66 satellites. The first 4 were discovered in 1610 by Galileo Galilei. Composed of 90% hydrogen and almost 10% helium, its atmosphere would be poisonous to humans. Jupiter's white clouds are made of frozen, foul-smelling ammonia, and the orange, brown, and red layers are of ammonium hydrosulfite, which smells of boiled eggs. "Hmm ... I don't think I'll be able to linger here long, though!" The boy thought.

The next destination ... the geographer's planet. "Hmm ... this was a very big planet, so big that the geographer didn't know anything about it. What could it be? Surely it's Saturn! With all its rings, it confused the geographer." Surrounded by a bright halo of ice and dust, the planet seems to mimic the formation of the Solar System. The total diameters of the rings are about 282,000 km, almost three quarters of the distance from Earth to the Moon. Traveling at the speed of a jet plane would take us 10 days and 10 nights to traverse all of Saturn's rings. Like Jupiter, Saturn has no surface to walk on. Its muddy atmosphere consists mainly of liquid hydrogen and helium, being transformed by strong winds into pale colored bands and strips.

This is how the child made his plan and excitedly exclaimed: "It's time to go on this journey! But wait! Where will I get a rocket from?! If I ask NASA nicely, will they lend me one?"



TUDOR MAVRODIN

Grade 6D

6.3. POVESTEA SPATIALA A LUI THOMAS

A fost odata un copil pe nume Thomas. El dorea sa devina astronaut. I se parea foarte interesant sa fii astronaut, sa vezi pamantul sub tine,sa plutesti prin nava si sa mananci mancare pisata si pusa in pliculete. El, impreuna cu familia sa locuiau intr o vila cu 2 etaje. Aveau si un catel pe nume Hope. I-au dat numele acesta pentru ca ei credeau in fiul lor. El se descurca foarte bine cu scoala. Avea multi prieteni,dar avea si 2 prieteni adevarati. Dupa ce mai crescuse si terminase facultatea,dori sa isi indeplineasca visul.Incepura antrenamentele de a deveni astronaut. Conditile erau grele si din toti concurrentii era ales doar unul. Dupa fiecare proba se mai imputina numarul concurrentilor .La ultima proba au mai ramas doar Thomas si un alt baiat .Celalalt concurrent era amestecat si epuizat,iar Thomas era in continuare pregatit pentru lupta .Membrii juriului l-au ales pe Thomas.

Incepu prima simulare.I se parea atat de tare sa faci asta! Dupa a doua,a treia,a patra, pana fu pregatit complet.Veni timpul primului lui zbor cu o nava mare.Thomas se aseza pe scaunul din naveta si astepta numaratoarea inversa.Dintr-o data se auzi o voce de robot spunand 10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1,decolare .Destinatia lui era Luna.Dupa jumate de ora de zburat,Thomas se pregatea sa aterizeze pe luna.Cand incepu aterizarea ,un laser, venind de nu stiu unde,lovi racheta.Racheta se prabusea,iar Thomas nu putea iesi din nava.Un alt laser lovi racheta , usa si un pic din nava s-au deteriorat.Thomas a sarit din nava; cum gravitatie nu prea functiona pe luna ,nu s-a lovit. Din pacate nava era distrusa. Laserul venea de la unele dintre armele locuitorilor lunii. Erau in conflict locuitorii lunii intunecate cu cei ai lunii luminoase.Locuitorii lunii, cand au vazut o creatura care nu semana cu ei,crezand ca e un semn de la atot-puternic,s-au speriat .Cand primeau semne de la atot-puternic era de rau. Ei s-au oprit din lupta si s-au impacat ca stapanul sa nu se supere si sa faca propad. Acum era pace.Thomas facu poze cu toti locuitorii lunii. Acestia,crezandu-l o fiinta foarte importanta ,ii dadura arme si unelte. Thomas arata spre naveta distrusa,vrand ca locuitori s-o reparate. Dupa o ora spatiala naveta era gata.Thomas pleca spre pamant.Toti locuitorii Pamantului il credeau mort,dar intr o zi si-au dat seama ca e viu,deoarece o bila gigantica cu o parasuta deasupra venea spre pamant.Toti locuitorii erau mult mai batrani decat isi aducea el aminte.El lipsise 20 de ani,dar in spatiu timpul trece mai greu.Thomas a luat premiul de cel mai bun astronaut din lume. A devenit atat de bogat incat banii pe care i-a castigat din aceasta misiune le- au ajuns urmatoarelor 10 generatii.

Toma Neagu

Class 5A



6.3. THOMAS' SPACE STORY

Once there was a boy named Thomas. He considered that being an astronaut, seeing the Earth beneath you , floating in the space craft , eating smashed food from a sealed can is very interesting . Along with his family they lived in a two floors building . They also had a dog , Hope . They gave the dog this name because they believed in their son. He was a very good student . There were a lot of friends around him, but only two of them were true friends . After he graduated university he wanted to follow his dream He started training to become astronaut . There were hard trainings and only one was going to be chosen . After each test the number of the participants decreased. For the last test only two, Thomas and another boy were competing. Thomas' opponent was exhausted and dizzy while Thomas was ready to fight . The Jury chose Thomas.

Thomas started his first flight simulation. Then the second, the third and so on. Everything seemed so cool to him. Then he felt prepared. It was time for his first real flight with a big spaceship. Thomas sat on the chair , fixed the belt and waited for the countdown to start . He heard the voice of a robot 10,9,8,7,6 ,5, 4,3,2 ,1 and then the spaceship took off. His final destination was the moon. After half an hour Thomas was ready to land on the moon, but just when he started the procedure to land a laser hit him . The spaceship collapsed and Thomas was not able to leave the ship . Another shot ,the door and a part of ship broke. Thomas jumped out of the ship, but as gravity was not so important on the moon, he didn't injure himself. Unfortunately the spaceship was wrecked . The shots came from some of the moon inhabitants. The dark side of the moon was in conflict with the bright side of the moon. When the inhabitants of the moon saw a visitor looking so differently from them, they believed he was God's messenger and they got scared. When God sent them a sign that was not good . They stopped their fight , made peace in order to let God know there was peace on the moon . Thomas took pictures with moon inhabitants who considered him a very important person. They gave Thomas weapons and helped him to repair his spaceship. In just one space hour his ship was as good as new. Thomas left the moon and started his way back to Earth. All the people from home considered him dead , but in a day they realised he was alive because a huge ball with a parachute above came to Earth . All the Earth inhabitants were much older than he remembered them. He missed for 20 earth years, but in space time is slower. Thomas received the price for the best astronaut . He became so rich that the money he earned was enough for the next 10 generations.

Toma Neagu

Class 5A

