

We live in one world
We have to protect it

COMENIUS PROJECT 2004 -2005

THEODOR-FRANK-HAUPT- UND REALSCHULE TENINGEN
GERMANY

GARDASCHOOL IN GARDABAER
ICELAND

LAHDEN YHTEISKOULUN PERUSKOULU IN LAHTI
FINLAND

ISTITUTO PROFESSIONALE DI STATO PER I SERVIZI SOCIALI "DE LILLA" DI BARI
ITALY

EXPERIMENTAL HIGH SCHOOL IN TIANJIN
CHINA

COVER AND LAYOUT

PETER VOLLHERBST (PRINCIPAL ASSISTANT)
THEODOR-FRANK-HAUPT- UND REALSCHULE TENINGEN (GERMANY)

Comenius Project 2004-2005

We live in one world - We have to protect it

The principals and the staff of Theodor-Frank-Haupt- und Realschule in Teningen, Germany, Gardaschool in Gardabaer, Iceland, Lahden yhteiskoulun peruskoulu in Lahti, Finland, Istituto Professionale di Stato per i servizi Sociali “De Lilla” di Bari, Italien and very unusual Experimental High School in Tianjin, China decided to work together during the schoolyear 2004-2005 on the project with the theme: “We live in one world – we have to protect it.”

At the meeting of the principals in Lahti in November 2004, it was decided, that both, the teachers and their pupils in the schools, would work on this theme during the school year 2004/2005.

The main aim of the project is to make the participants more aware of their roots and to raise tolerance and understanding between nations.

The outcome is a coloured book with the works of 100 poems and illustrations.

The pupils speculated on and discussed the theme “We live in one world – we have to protect it”.

What do Europeans and other people have in common? How do they differ? How can we overcome our differences in order to tie stronger bonds? Tolerance, understanding and mutual respect for others increase the possibility of peace between nations and the commonfight against pollution.

The students started their work with the help of their teachers. The project was introduced in all schools by a newsletter sent to all the pupils and their parents in December 2004. They had to finish before the first of March 2005.

The pupils of all the schools wrote poems and drew pictures under the theme “We live in one world – we have to protect it“. The 10 best poems and the 10 best illustrations within each school were then chosen by a committee to be published in this book. Everyone could send in more than one work. The poems are in the pupil’s first language, with a small description in English for each. The book also contains the names of the pupils and other participants and photographs of them all.

The principals of the schools believe this project has already proved its merit. The pupils showed a great interest in taking part and the final hundred works for this book were selected from a great number of submitted works by more than five hundred participants. The value of the project cannot only be judged by the outcome but also the preparatory work; the discussion and speculation by which the pupils have increased their knowledge of history. We believe that raising awareness with young people, by sharing and learning from other countries is a step towards peace and bewaring our nature in Europe and all over the world for the coming centuries.

The pupils of the five participating schools have a very different cultural and natural background. Three schools are based in small cultural communities whereas the other one belongs to a strong and great cultural community. The smaller communities however, also have a strong cultural past but, because of their smallness they have perhaps had to deal with somewhat different kinds of problems than the others.

Despite these cultural and natural differences it is clear that whether we belong to a big and strong nation or a small minority group we both can and should learn from each other. With increased globalization the need for cooperation, mutual and positive understanding is stronger than ever before. Big nations should try to learn from the smaller ones, which often deal with problems in a more humane way. Small nations can also benefit greatly from cooperation with the big nations, that rest their culture on rich languages, traditional heritage and sites which symbolize their history.

The project „We live in one world – we have to protect it” is our contribution to a better understanding between people in Europe and all over the world. Well-educated people are without a doubt one of the most valuable treasures countries can wish for. Therefore, we are grateful for the opportunity that our pupils and staff have been given by taking part in the Comenius Project for one more year. We are certain that this project has increased understanding and professionalism in our schools, both with pupils and teachers. We hope that we will be able to continue this work in the future.

On behalf of the staff, pupils and parents in the participating schools.

Fritz Schlotter

Teningen
Germany

Ragnar Gislason

Gardabaer
Iceland

Matti Kuukka

Lahti
Finland

**Lucia Gernone
Rosalba Balice**

Bari
Italy

Chen Ling

Tianjin
China

夸美纽斯项目 2004-2005

保护我们共同的世界

德国特宁恩市特奥多福兰克中学、冰岛花园城嘎达中学、芬兰拉赫蒂市拉赫蒂中学、意大利巴里市塞弗里纳中学和中国天津市实验中学等五所学校的校长和教职员经共同商议，确定 2004-2005 学年度欧洲夸美纽斯项目的主题为“保护我们共同的世界”。

2004 年 11 月，在芬兰拉赫蒂召开的合作校校长会议上，商定各校师生将于 2004-2005 学年共同参与并完成该项目的活动。

此项目的主要目标是要使各国的参与者在思想中根植国与国间人们相互宽容与理解的意识。

项目成果的表现形式是精选各国学生的 100 份优秀诗画作品，编辑成册出版。

项目活动中，学生们围绕“保护我们共同的世界”这一主题积极思考并展开热烈讨论。例如：欧洲人与其他民族有何异同？为使人类形成一个强大的统一体应如何克服并超越国与国之间的差异？最终，学生们认为，宽容、理解和互敬是促进国与国间和平以及共同解决世界污染问题的必要条件。

各校在 2004 年 12 月向学生和家长介绍了该项目。在老师的帮助下，学生们预定于 2005 年 3 月前完成作品的创作。

各校学生以“保护我们共同的世界”为主题写诗作画。经各校审定，各推选出最佳的十首诗和十幅画在本书中出版。有的学生上交了多份作品。诗歌以母语形式完成，

并配以英文简介。此书还包括了作者的图文介绍。

各校校长认为此项目已经充分体现了它的价值。学生们对参与这个项目都表现了很大的兴趣。最后入选的 100 份作品是从 500 多名学生的作品中精选出来的。该项目的价值不仅能从出版的这本作品集本身来评价，它的价值更多地体现在学生们围绕项目主题的思考 and 讨论以及作品的准备过程中。

我们相信，在年轻人中唤醒与其他国家共同学习的意识是走向和平、认识欧洲、认识全世界的重要一步。

我们几所合作校来自不同文化和社会背景的国家。其中三所来自于地域较小的国家，一所则来自幅员辽阔，具有悠久历史和灿烂文化的大国。

尽管存在着文化和自然的差异，但我们的共识是国家与国家之间应彼此相互学习、相互合作、相互理解，使各国的先进文化发扬光大，各国在此过程中通过学习别国的先进文化而受益。随着世界全球化发展，这种彼此合作、相互理解的需要比以往更加重要。

“保护我们共同的世界”活动的开展是我们增进欧洲国家及全世界各国人民间了解的一个重要贡献。

凡是受过良好教育的人们都会相信这个项目是各国渴望并期待的一个最有价值的至宝。因此，我们非常荣幸能获得参加夸美纽斯项目的机会。既有的成果让我们有理由确信该项目增进了我们这几所学校学生和教师间的理解和沟通。我们也衷心希望将来还能就此项目继续进行合作。

谨代表参与校的师生和家长。

福瑞兹·施罗特

拉格纳·吉斯拉森

马提·库嘎

露西亚·格南

陈岭



The Headmasters and Principal Assistants in Lahti

Chen Ling (China), Matti Kuukka (Fi), Fritz Schlotter (D), Lucia Gernone (I), Markku Moisala (Fi), Peter Vollherbst (D)



The Comenius-Group of the Theodor-Frank-Schule Teningen (Germany)

Back row: Julia Holzinger, Simone Jost, Tanja Markstahler, Janina Stellmacher, Katjana Siegel. *Middle row:* Fabian Kaufmann, Stefanie Adler, Sophie Sanchez, Mirella Smolik, Markus Sommer. *First row:* Cornelia Heck, Jonas Kaufmann, Alexandra Löffler, Christopher Boyke, Heike Griesbaum, Anna-Maria Kapp, Sascha Bühler.



The Comenius-Group of Gardaschool, Gardabaer (Iceland)

Back row: Sara Dögg Vignisdóttir, Silja Rut Sigurfinnsdóttir, Hanna Guðrún Halldórsdóttir, Erna Guðrún Sigurðardóttir, Sigurður Orri Guðmundsson, Dagný Engilbertsdóttir, Anna Katrín Einarsdóttir, Tanya Brá Brynjarsdóttir, Elías Helgi, Kofoed Hansen. **The front row:** Guðlaugur Garðar Eypórsson, Katla Mist Brynjarsdóttir, Jódís Bóasdóttir, Hildur Guðmundsdóttir, Guðrún María Pétursdóttir, María Björk Sigurpálsdóttir, Sigurður Leví Björnsson, Freyja Sif Þórsdóttir. **Not in photo:** Ásgeir Davíðsson.



The Comenius-Group of Lahden yhteiskoulun peruskoulu, Lahti (Finland)

First row (from left to right): Heini Vuorelma, Laura Vuorelma, Konsta Luukka. ***Second row:*** Elisa Utriainen, Nea Rekola, Mirella Baas, Henriikka Horppila, Tuire Erka. ***Third row:*** Karoliina Virkkunen, Kaisa Viiki, Maria Sandell, Pia Andersson, Aatu Heiskanen, Katri Norrlin, Saara Niemi-Hukkala, Tuuli Uimonen. ***Last row (standing):*** Ninja Tuupainen, Jan Pohjonen, Pia-Mari Söyriälä, Sanni Kotilainen.



The Comenius-Group of Istituto Professionale di Stato per i servizi Sociali “De Lilla”, Bari (Italy)

Last row from right: Francesca Ciciolla, Stefania Loconte, Simona Bellini. ***Next row from right:*** Lucia Carrassi, Rossella Cavone, Valentina Angelillo, Simona Caputo, Marina Caradonna, Letizia Milano, Marika Milella, Mancino Emanuella, Sebastiani Maria, Erika Pontrelli. ***Front row from right:*** Valentina Matarangolo, Daniela Carofiglio, Elsa Schirone, Marinelli Mariangela, Di Tullio Antonella, Barbone Isabella.



The Comenius-Group of the Experimental High School, Tianjin (China)

张鑫鹏 Zhang Xinpeng 张文涛 Zhang Wentao 刘平一 Liu Pingyi 田旭 Tian Xu
季康宁 Ji Kangning 王晓辰 Wang Xiaochen 吴小为 Wu Xiaowei 张心洁 Zhang Xinjie
李姗姗 Li Shanshan 闫天琳 Yan Tianlin 马妙言 Ma Miaoyan 张静文 Zhang Jingwen
张华婧 Zhang Huajing 杨鹤 Yang He 袁雪 Yuan Xue

Katastrophen

Der Mensch sieht nicht,
wie wichtig die Welt doch ist,
er merkt es erst, wenn die Natur schon viel vermisst.
Viele zerstören aus reiner Geldgier
Und denken nicht an Mensch und Tier.
Die Natur die rächt sich bald,
überschwemmt die Länder, verbrennt den Wald
Die Katastrophen werden immer schlimmer,
doch jeder sitzt in seinem Zimmer.
Sie warten, bis alles vorüber ist
Und der Maßstab wieder Normalstand misst.
Es gibt viel Not, es entsteht viel Neid,
vor allem aber Tod und Leid.
Vielerorts verhungern Kindern
Oder sie erfrier'n im Winter.
Nicht lange mehr, dann ist's vorbei,
dann gibt es keine Streiterei.
Alles wird zu Ende geh'n
Und jeder wird alleine steh'n..
Ich hoffe, das geht noch lange hin,
bis ich nicht mehr am Leben bin.
Vielleicht entsinnt der Mensch sich doch,
dann lebt er später immer noch.
Das wäre toll, denn auch du weißt,
dass uns're Welt „das Leben“ heißt!

*Stefanie Adler
Christopher Boyke
Fabian Kaufmann*

Catastrophes

*The human-being doesn't see,
how important the world is.
He notices it first, when nature misses a lot.
Many people damage of pure greed for money.
And don't think at human beings and animals.
Nature will take revenge soon.
Flood the lands, burn the forests.
The catastrophes always are going from bad to worse,
but everybody is sitting just inside.
They wait, until it is over and the
scale shows the normal way of life again.
There is much need.
It arises a lot of envy,
above all death and grief.
In many places the kids die of starvation
or freeze to death in winter time.
Soon it's over,
no quarrels anymore.
Everything gets to an end
and everybody will stay alone.
I hope, this will be a long, long time, from now
when I am no longer alive.
Perhaps the human will recall himself,
then he wants to live later on.
That would be great, because you know it too,
that our world means: LIFE.*



Sascha Bühler, Jonas Kaufmann, Fabian Kaufmann

Hversdagsleikinn

Skemmdir og eyðilegging
grænt grasið ilmar
illa lyktandi sokkur
og börn í boltaleik

Lítil telpa
grætur í grasið
fær ekki að vera með

Börnin hlæja
og ókunnugur maður
mundar vélsög

Hávaðinn glymur
í eyrum barnanna
öskur og læti
og telpan grætur

Tré fellur
og börnin hljóðna
en litla telpan
grætur enn

Kvöldið kemur
og börnin fara
en litla telpan
grætur enn

Sigurður Orri Guðmundsson

Everyday life

Vandalism and destruction, green grass, a smelly sock and children playing. A little girl weeps; she is excluded from the game. A stranger comes with a chain-saw. The deafening noise overpowers the screams of the children and the little girl weeps. A tree falls and the children are silent but the little girl still weeps.



Anna Katrín Einarisdóttir

Mitä aiomme tehdä
kun maapallo ei enää kestä
meidän tuhlaustamme?

Luonto on jo aloittanut taistelun
ihmisiä vastaan.
Hirmumyrskyt ja tulvat
tappavat ja tuhoavat.

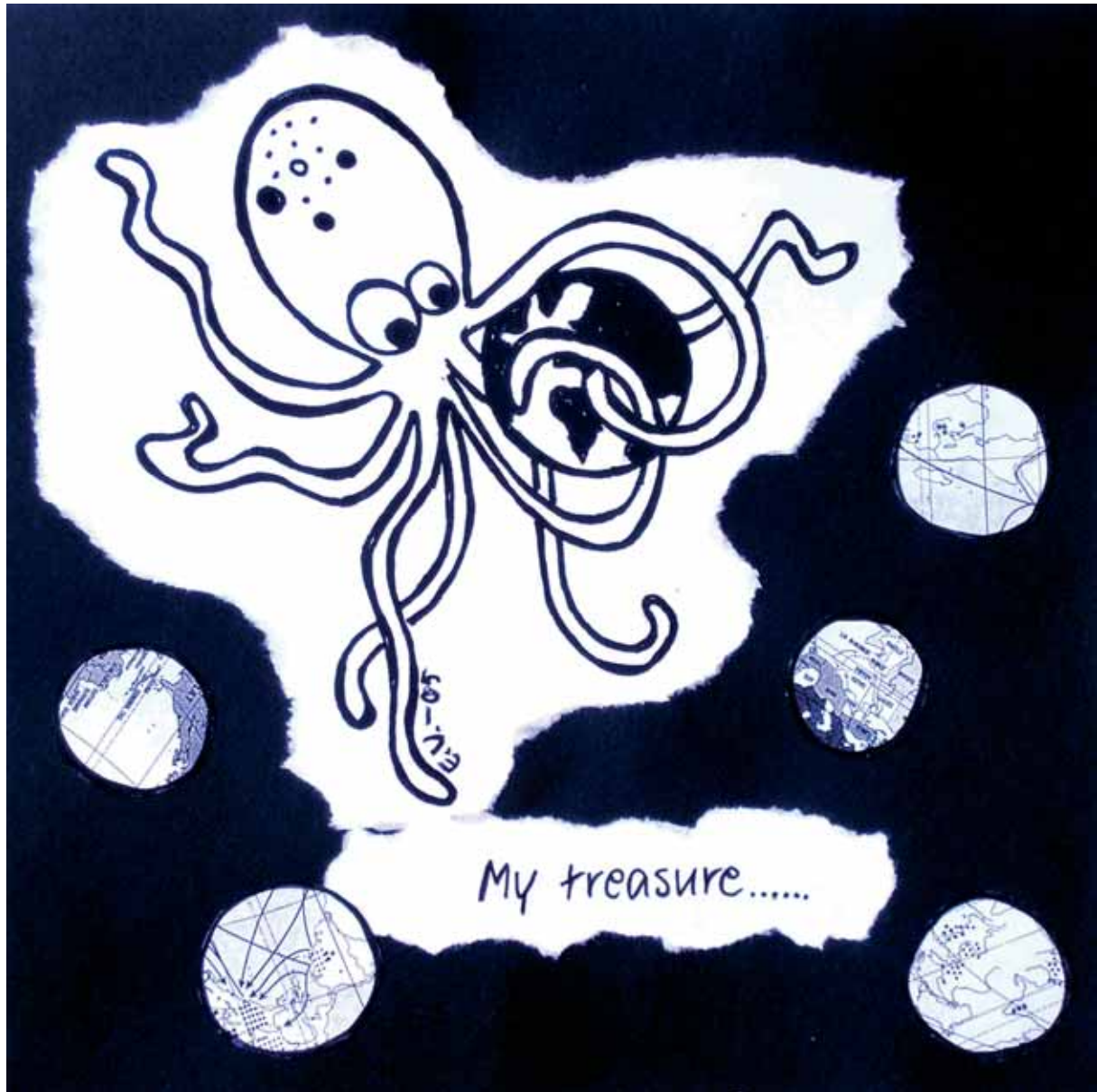
Joten mitä aiomme tehdä nyt?
Odottelemmeko vain kohtaavamme loppumme?
Tahdon tehdä jotain.
Tahdon pelastaa.
Pienilläkin asioilla ja teoilla on merkitystä.
Tarvitsen sinua auttamaan.

Pia Andersson, 15

*What are we going to do
as the Earth won't stand
our wasting anymore?*

*Nature has already started fighting
against the people;
hurricanes and floods
killing and destroying.*

*So what are we going to do now?
Just waiting to meet this fate/ our end?
I want to do something.
I want to save
small things and do acts that matter.
I need you to help.*



Elisa Utriainen

Caccia la strega Inquinella

Caccia la strega Inquinella è un gioco cooperativo per promuovere stili di vita sostenibili, capaci di coniugare il rispetto dell'ambiente con le abitudini di ciascuno.

Contenuto del gioco

N. 1 tavoliere-N. 4 pedine a forma di bambini-N. 32 alberi-N. 1 pedina a forma di strega-N. 1 dado rosso-N. 1 dado blu-N. 31 carte indovinello

Numero dei giocatori

Da 2 a 4 giocatori, dai 6 anni in su

Regolamento

Ogni giocatore ha a disposizione 5 alberelli. All'inizio del gioco ogni giocatore sceglie una pedina e la posiziona sulla casella VIA. Al proprio turno ogni giocatore lancia i due dadi. Il dado rosso indica di quante caselle dovrà avanzare la strega, il dado blu indica di quante caselle dovrà avanzare il giocatore. Quando il giocatore finisce con la propria pedina sulle caselle gialle con il punto interrogativo deve pescare una carta indovinello. Se risponde bene alla domanda riceve 1 alberello mentre la strega torna indietro di 1 casella; se risponde male perde un suo alberello. Quando il giocatore finisce con la propria pedina sulle caselle arancioni può avanzare di 1 casella. Quando il giocatore finisce con la propria pedina sulle caselle blu deve tornare indietro di 1 casella.

Se la strega arriva su una casella occupata dalla pedina di un giocatore, quest'ultimo deve tornare al VIA. Mentre se la strega arriva su una casella occupata dalle pedine di 2 giocatori, deve restare ferma un turno.

Il gioco termina quando tutti i giocatori completano il percorso. Vince il giocatore che possiede il maggior numero di alberelli. La strega vince se riesce a terminare il percorso prima di tutti gli altri giocatori.

The polluting witch: a game.

Catch the polluting witch is a cooperative game to promote sustainable lifestyles, able to connect respect for the environment to every one's habits.

Contents of the game:

1 game board /4 children-shaped pieces/32 trees/1 witch-shaped piece/1 red die/1 blue die

31 question cards (for example: which is the colour of paper dust bins? How can you use again recycled cardboard? Which are the less polluting means of transport? Give an example for recycling!)

Number of players:

From two to four players, from 6 years old and up.

The rules extrac:

Every player starts with five trees. At the beginning of the game every player chooses a game piece and places it on the square marked go! On their turn, each player rolls the two dice. The red die indicates how many spaces the witch moves forward. The blue die indicates how many spaces the player moves forward. When the player finishes with his game pieces on a yellow space, he must draw a question card. If he answers correctly, he receives a tree and the witch goes back one space, if he answers incorrectly, he loses one tree. The game finishes when all the players arrive at the end! The player with most trees wins the game. The witch wins if she is able to arrive at the end before all the other players and these lose.

Hanno ideato e costruito il gioco le alunne:

Antoncelli Rosagrazia, Pesola Daniela, Sassanelli Michaela, Cascione Annamaria, Diana Anna Maria, Giordano Antonella, Ortiz Grazia, Daugenti Giovanna, Lanave Eugenia, Sfarzetta Grazia.

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POF SCUOLA 2000-2006
"Raccogliamo un futuro sostenibile"

CACCIA LA STREGA

«Navi nella»



Istituto prof.
per i servizi
sociali
"De Lilla"
BARI



窗外的世界·梦中的世界

视线凝成一点
消失在梦的那边
梦中的世界离窗外
似乎很远
战火烧红了天边的风
拨开硝烟 我看到
无数双含泪的眼
那些虚弱的无力的手
那些被忽略了遗憾
你可曾注意那不寻常的改变——
都冷落在橄榄枝的那端
可还有什么
在天空自由地飞舞蹁跹？
可还有什么
在海底成就不朽的童话与寓言？
可还有什么
在山谷跳跃出彩虹般的弧线？

而当一切终不复存在
我们还会有什么？
——包括世界、包括明天
繁华满眼
刺痛了冷漠的时间
来去匆匆，人海中
有几张真实的笑脸
模糊了 冷落了 忘却了
只急忙地登上虚伪的航船

窗外的世界 逐日黯淡 ——行远
梦中的世界 却正风景依然
但是我们的爱 一定
可以让窗外 拥有
梦中的笑脸 梦中的碧海蓝天

(By 季康宁 Ji Kangning)

The World Outside the Window

The World In the Dream

*In my opinion, wars, hunting
and selfish are making our world
colder and colder. I hope all the
human beings will love the world
and make it just like the lovely
world in my dream.*



黄山揽胜图 The Huang Mountain

张鑫鹏 Zhang Xinpeng Tianjin Experimental High School, CHINA

Die Erde

für Menschen, Tiere und Pflanzen
ist sie ein wichtiges Element.

In ihr gedeihen Pflanzen
und auch Tiere leben in ihr.

Doch wir Menschen vergessen oft
wie wichtig die Erde für uns ist.

Achtlos werfen wir unseren Müll
auf die Erde ohne darüber nachzudenken.

Mother-earth

*for human beings, animals and plants
she's an important element.*

*In her plants are prospering
and even animals.*

*But only we the humans often forget
how essential mother-earth is to us.*

*Carelessly we throw our waste on her
without thinking about it.*



Julia Holzinger

Maðurinn og náttúran

Náttúran

kemur mönnum sífelld á óvart
með fegurð sinni og ferskleika.

Mennirnir,

börn náttúrunnar,

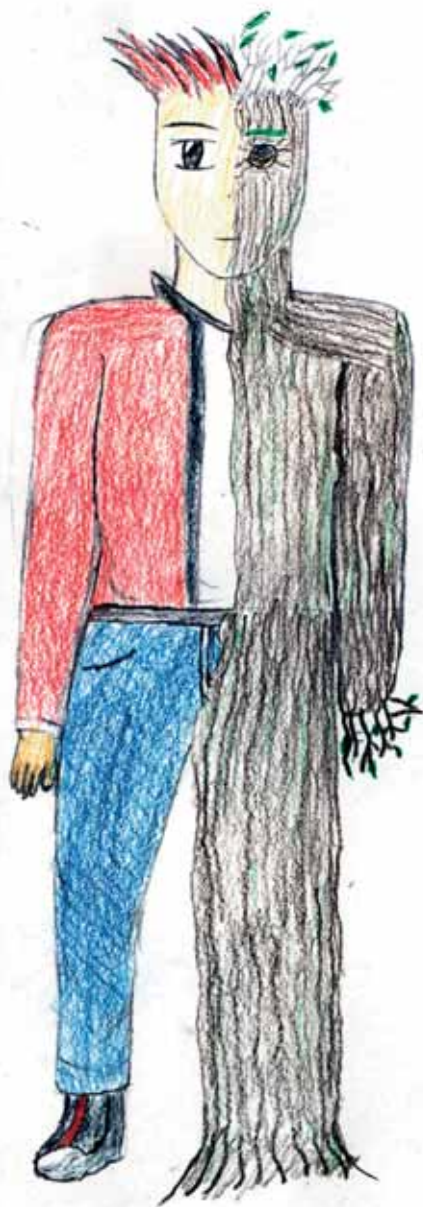
tengjast henni sterkum böndum
og kjósa þar að lifa.

Hvar ættu þeir svo sem annars staðar að vera?

Dagný Engilbertsdóttir

Man and Nature

Nature still manages to surprise us with its beauty. Men are the children of nature, forever bound, wherelse should they live?



Ásgeir Davíðsson

Maa

Alussa kuuma ja kivinen,
seuraavana päivänä vesi notkot täytti,
saman päivän iltana eliöt siellä asusti,
aamun sarastaessa maa peittyi vihreään,
seuraavalla viikolla metsissä eläimet leikki,
eilen ihminen maahan putkahti,
heti itselleen tilaa ryösti,
sitten eläinten kodit rikkoi,
samalla hetkellä moni eläin sukupuuttoon katosi,
illalla jo koko maan valtasi,
tänään ihminen saasteisiin maan peitti,
huomennako maata ei laisinkaan.

The Earth

*In the beginning hot and stony soil,
the next day water filled the hollows,
in the evening of the same day the organisms there lived,
at dawn green covered the ground,
(during) the next week the animals played in the forests,
yesterday man appeared,
instantly robbed space for himself,
then broke the homes of the animals,
at the same time many animals died out,
in the evening man occupied the whole Earth,
today man has covered the Earth with waste,
will there be any Earth tomorrow?*



Karoliina Virkkunen

Domani è un altro giorno

Il mondo si sveglia all'alba
migliaia di uomini corrono in fretta
a deturpare la terra:
muoiono alberi
nascono deserti
appassiscono fiori
nascono muri grigi
è notte fonda
di speranza
domani è un altro giorno.

VALENTINA MATARANGOLO
Anni 14 classe 1^a E

Tomorrow is another day

*The world wakes up at
sunrise
thousands of men run quickly
ruining the earth
trees die
deserts grow
flowers wither
grey walls rise
it's a dark night
but with hope
tomorrow is another day.*



Daniela Carofiglio 14 anni

这，不该是梦

淡淡的花香，
 飘飘的喜雨，
嫩绿的稻田，
 悠悠的锄步，
葱翠的林丘，
 闪亮的湖塘，
.....

梦初醒，
 好一幅素淡的白描！
画稿中浮出
 长满日月星辰的天空。
遥远陌生的星球，
 被水光映着.....

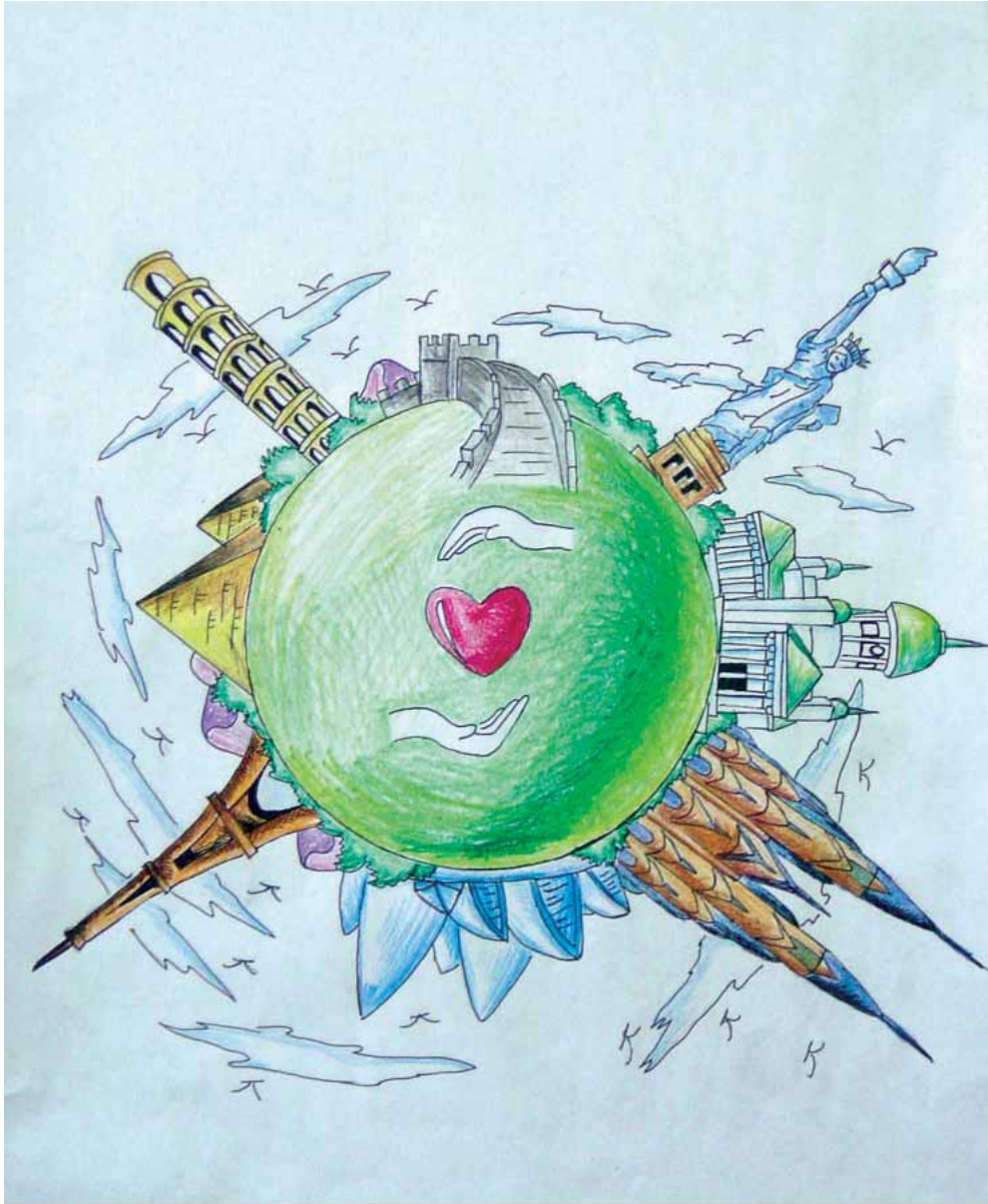
梦醒，
 花凋。
方是，
 前尘过往。
心绪，
 春水难平。
这，
 不该是梦！

Shouldn't be a dream

I dreamed about the flowers, the rains, the farms and so on. But unfortunately they're different from those in real life. I don't want it to be a dream forever.

Everyone should try his best to protect our world, which is the only one.

(By 孙玉 Sun Yu)



爱我们的世界 Love Our World

田旭 Tian Xu Tianjin Experimental High School , CHINA

Meeresbrise

*Ich stand auf einem kleinen Schiff
mit gläsernem Boden.
Durch diesen Boden sah ich
eine Vielzahl von bunten Fischeschwärmen.
Die Sonne ging unter.
Das kleine weiße Segel
des Schiffes blähte sich
in einer leichten Brise auf.
Das Meer glänzte
in dem orange, gelben Licht der Sonne
als wäre es voll von Diamanten.*

Sea breeze

*I was standing on a little ship
with transparent floor.
Through this
I saw a lot of colourful shoals.
The sun set and the little sail
began to move smoothly in the wind.
The sea glitters in the orange,
yellow light of the sun,
so wonderful –
it seems to be full of diamonds.*



Anna-Maria Kapp, Katjana Siegel

Umhverfi mannana

Af hverju mengar maðurinn?
Af hverju hendum við rusli í kringum okkur
og hugsum – „bara í þetta sinn«?
Við ökum um á bílum
og hugsum ekki út í mengunina
sem fer út í loftið.

Við veltum ekki fyrir okkur
að við erum að eyðileggja hjúpinn
sem ætlað er að vernda okkur.

Katla Mist Brynjarsdóttir

The environment and mankind

Why does man pollute nature? Why do we litter, thinking –"just this once." We drive our cars without a thought about the pollution. We are destroying the protective shield of earth.



Elías Helgi Kófoed Hansen

**Tuhottuja puita,
saasteita,
jätteitä,
tehtaita.
Roskaa luonnossa.
Tahtoisin nähdä
syyllisen kasvot.
Tahdotko sinäkin?
Pieni vilaus peiliin riittää.**

Piia-Mari Söyriä, 15

*Destroyed trees,
pollution,
waste,
factories.
Rubbish in nature.
I would like to see
the face of the guilty.
I wonder if you want that too.
A little glance in the mirror is enough.*

WELL... I AM JUST PROTECTING IT...



Laura Vuorelma

L'EFFETTO DELLE STELLE

Sola, nella mia stanza, in una mite notte
D'estate: esco, fermandomi sull'uscio di casa.
L'aria è piacevole, alzo gli occhi
E ciò che vedo mi blocca il respiro:
una coreografia stupenda, creata dalle mille
piccole stelle, che brillano come diamanti.
Stelle che mi danno coraggio, affinché io
Possa continuare a vivere anche senza di te.

ROSA BUSCO classe 1° F anni 14

The effect of the stars

*Alone, in my room, in a quiet summer
Night: I go out and I stop.
The air is pleasant, I raise my eyes
And I see a wonderful choreography created by
Thousand little stars, shining like diamonds.
The stars give me courage to live
Without you*



Letizia Milano 14 anni

蝶恋花

偶得一梦，梦中地球荒芜冷寂，梦醒，有感，作此篇。

繁华落尽鸟兽散，

瑶池仙境，

芳踪不复现。

满目萧然心犹坚，

不弃不离永相伴。

天高云淡微风暖，

桃红柳绿，

蝶舞影翩跹。

上穷碧落下黄泉，

此景终将至人间。

(By 王晓辰 Wang Xiaochen)

I have a dream

I had a dream one day.

All the beautiful things were gone,

Leaving a deserted earth.

Even though it should come true,

I would be with the earth

—My Mum, forever.

I had a dream one day.

I dreamed about a beautiful place,

Where the sky is high, the cloud thin, the wind warm.

It also has colorful flowers, green trees,

Among which, the butterflies are dancing like angels.

I walk through the heaven and the hell,

Wondering where the place is.

And I know, at last, I will find it here

—Just by my side

—It's our earth

—The only earth.



地球钟爱绿色 Our Earth's Favourite Colour Is Green
李珊珊 Li Shanshan Tianjin Experimental High School, CHINA

Das Meer

Das weite Meer

Es bedeutet Freiheit und Leben.

Viele Fische und andere Tiere

Leben in ihm.

Diese füllen dieses unendlich große und eigentlich
dunkle Meer mit vielen verschiedenen
Farben und Formen.

Katjana Siegel

The far sea

t means freedom and life.

*Many fishes and other animals
live in it.*

*They fill this big and dark sea
with many different colours
and forms.*



Mirella Smolik

Bréf til mömmu Shahidi

Kæra frú, það var ég sem drap dóttur þína.

Ég vissi ekki hvað ég gerði,

ég fór eftir skipunum og það kostaði litlu stelpuna þína lífið.

Mér þykir það leitt sem við gerum við þjóð þína.

Mér þótti erfitt að horfa á hana, eftir að ég skaut, en kúlan var ætluð manni sem stóð fyrir aftan hana.

Og þarna var hún útötuð í blóði, öskrandi á hjálp . . .

– En enginn kom.

Svona er mannkynið okkar.

Stundum hötum við hvert annað

en í sterkum hermanni er stórt hjarta fullt af ást

til fólksins sem hann drepur.

Hann ræður ekki við þetta, honum er skipað að drepa.

Annaðhvort það eða hann sjálfur.

Ég berst fyrir land mitt og þjóð en ég hugsa aldrei um hvað margt fólk ég hef drepið.

Ef þú aðeins gætir skilið þennan hermann.

Það er sárt að hugsa út í okkur, mannkynið og umhverfið okkar.

Við erum að eyða ósonlaginu með mengun

og við erum að eyða mannkyninu með því að drepa.

„Hvers vegna getum við ekki öll lifað saman í sátt og samlyndi?“ spyrja margir.

En þannig er raunveruleikinn ekki núna.

Nú gildir að ná völdum, peningum, drepa, menga.

Ekki eins og raunveruleikinn var, þá var ást, kærleikur, væntumþykja og virðing.

Ég er ekki endilega að biðja um fyrirgefningu þína,

Ég er að fá frið í sálu mína.

Sara Dögg Vignisdóttir

A letter to Shahid's mum

Dear Madam, it wasn't I who killed your daughter. My orders were for the bullet to hit the man behind her, and nobody helped. That's how mankind is, killing people it loves. We are killing mankind and polluting the environment. Why can't we get along? Power, money, killing and polluting is the reality of today. I'm not asking you to forgive me, I'm asking for a peace of mind.



Erna Guðrún Sigurðardóttir

OH K P
K M I H M U A E
N U E R I L A O H N L
T U K N O S I A L E Ä O L
U O K A S T I I O M Ä P O
L L I P H O A L N P S E V
I E V U I R N M L A A T E
E I I M I A A A I A
A T O A M S V K S
A J S O T A O
A S N A A
A T ?
A

Maailmassa on sotien ruhjeet näkyvissä
ja liikaa valtaa ydinpommeilla.
Vain me voimme tehdä tulevaisuudestamme helvettiä.
Siksi: LOPETA, RAKASTA.

Ninja Tuupainen, 15

*There are bruises of the wars in the world and nuclear bombs
have too much power.
It's us who make our future a living hell.
That's why: STOP HATING, LOVE.*



I GIORNI DI PIOGGIA

Sono belli i giorni di pioggia,
puoi camminare a testa alta
e lasciarti accarezzare
dall'acqua

Rainy days

*Beautiful are the rainy days
You can walk
With your head on
And be caressed
From the water*

ANGELA SCHINO classe 1° F anni 14

L'ACQUA

L'acqua, fonte vitale
Pura ed essenziale.
L'acqua, trasparente e lucida
Potente e limpida.
Una sorgente per tutta la gente
Che non puo' mancare.
Richiama la vita,
magari fosse infinita.
Senza l'acqua non si puo' stare ,
senza l'acqua ti senti mancare.

Water

*Water, source of life
Pure and essential.
Water, transparent and shiny,
Powerful and clear.
A spring for all the people
That cannot miss.
It calls life. If only it was endless.
Without water you can't live,
Without water you feel faint.*

ANNALISA CARELLA classe 1° F anni 14



Marina Caradonna 14 anni

地球是一个村庄

地球是一个村庄
这里有小草血气方刚
这里有花朵美丽芬芳
这里有小溪奔向远方
这里有远山埋藏宝藏
这里有深谷笛声悠长
这里有大海伸展着温床
这里有森林神秘宽广
这里有动物快乐善良
这里有我们，幸福地成长

地球是一个村庄
这里有长城绵延万里
这里有狮身人面像瞭望着星空
这里有自由女神伸展着臂膀
这里有蒙娜丽莎神秘的微笑
这里有爱因斯坦科学的辉煌
这里有席勒不朽的诗篇
这里有贝多芬听的乐章
这里有我们，带来明日的希望

地球是一个村庄
然而，她也会受伤
黑烟遮住了她的容光
噪声掩盖住她的欢笑
垃圾让她无奈和失望
小树不舍地离开了大地的怀抱

鲜花落泪没有了往日的清香
黄沙洪水吞噬着我们的家园
人类进步却失去了快乐
失去了朋友

只有我们用爱来为地球疗伤
用爱浇灌生命的土壤
用双手治愈地球母亲的“毒疮”
用水彩描绘快乐的畅想
用诗歌唤起人们的注意
共同的理想为我们搭起生命的彩桥
同样的心声让我们手挽起手
我们对地球的爱使她变得更加美好

地球是一个村庄
是我们唯一的天堂
我们用爱驻守春光……

(By 吴小为 Wu Xiaowei)

The Earth

—our Village

We only have one world. It is just like a village. Once it was so beautiful. There were many trees and flowers in it. The high mountains kept our dreams and the blue seas created the living things. Our animal friends and we lived together happily. Also there were many great cultural relics that were created by human beings. Our teenagers are growing in the village. But the village is being damaged. The heavy smoke, the noise and the rubbish are now polluting it. Our mother earth is very sad. Even though we are from different countries, we have the same dreams. We all like our world very much. We can endeavor to protect our world. We can do many little but important things. We can begin with the earth under our feet. If we use our love to heal the world, it will become more and more beautiful. Then every day will be sunny, and we will be happier and happier.

神州畫學兆始於三代而拓宇乎兩漢先以刻鏤若商周之
鼎彝繼以筆墨若荆楚之帛畫先惟奇詭極先民之精思而
漢則人物禽獸或刻石或縑素乃至器物大都雄渾飛動而
合於實用今敦煌壁畫六朝舊迹猶存可上窺漢魏之遺風
下見隋唐之新意莊嚴明麗蔚然為上國光盛唐歌咏山水
方滋王摩詰以雅好自然之詩人藻繪山川寄情玄遠遂開
山水畫之宗風兩宋承之奇葩異彩紛披藝苑後人映其餘
暉猶能自燭者元四家是已明世諸賢法古功深創新意少
清之四王刻意工巧都乏天趣然奇才孤憤之士奮起其間
以與古人爭睪者未嘗無人若石濤八大諸賢高才健筆固
一世之雄而世習甜酸昧於不學致千數百年繪事至清季
而益衰

台靜崖先生為法千通家八壽辰賀詞 壬午年張鑫朋書於津



荀子劝学 Encouraging Words By Ancient Chinese Thinker

张鑫朋 Zhang Xinpeng Tianjin Experimental High School, CHINA

Fabelhafte Welt

An einem fernen Ort
im Walde,
unter einem Wasserfall,
leben Elfen, Feen, Gnome
und andere Zauberwesen.
Das Zuhause
dieser Wesen ist hell,
bunt und friedlich.
Aber auch böse Sachen,
kantige Felsen, Hexen, Banne und Feinde.
Keiner würde sich freiwillig wünschen
diesen Ort zu verlassen,
er ist liebevoll, nett und friedlich.
An einem fernen Ort im Wald unter einem Wasserfall.

Anna-Maria Kapp

Fairy world

*On a far place
deep in the forest,
under a waterfall,
live fees, fairies, gnomes and other magic creatures.
Their home is light, colourful and peaceful.
But also bad things,
angular rocks, practise witchcraft, spell and
enemies.
Nobody wants to leave this place,
it is lovely, nice and peaceful.
On a distant place
deep in the forest
under a waterfall.*



Janina Stellmacher, Tanja Markstahler

Náttúran og smæð okkar manna

Menn þykjast stjórna náttúrunni,
þeir geta kannski veitt hvali og
valdið menguninni.
En eyða svo öllu slíku tali.

En við erum svo vanmáttug í raun.
Við stjórnnum ekki eldgosum,
fyrirvaralaust gýs upp eldur og hraun,
sem sest að í högum og kvosum.

Einn daginn kemur gríðarstór flóðbylgja,
hrífsar burt konur, karla og börn.
Sumir standa einir eftir og syrgja,
en við þessu er engin vörn.

Við erum bara lítil peð,
á móti völdugum náttúruöflum,
og ekkert getum við þar fyrir séð,
sama hvað við röflum.

Hanna Guðrún Halldórsdóttir

Nature and the smallness of men

Men think they can control nature, they can hunt and pollute the environment. But yet, we are so powerless; we can't control eruptions or floods. We are just pawns against the elements and no matter what we say, there is nothing we can do.



Freyja Sif Þórsdóttir

Niin monta asiaa maailmaamme yhdistää

On kaikilla sateenkaaren värit
ja taivas sininen.
On yöllä kuu ja tähdet ja päivällä
auringon kultaiset säteet.
Ja vaikka jossakin köyhää ois,
niin autetaan heitä, että sielläkin
elää vois.

Riku Metsänen (13)
Kasperil Kilpeläinen (13)
Samuli Heikinheimo (13)

So many things unite our world

*All have colours of the rainbow and
a blue sky.
In the night there are the moon and stars
and the sun's golden beams.
And if somewhere there are poor people,
so let's help them, that there people can
live too.*



Il tuo futuro

Perché tutto deve cambiare?
Tutto va dimenticato
tutto si mette da parte
ma questo no...
Questo è il nostro futuro
la nostra speranza
la nostra scommessa;
il nostro mondo è intossicato
dall'indifferenza
dalla noncuranza
e dal lasciar perdere,
ma il mondo deve essere
pulito, sano ed ecologico
come un bambino in braccio alla sua mamma
il mondo deve essere
sicuro per chi lo abita e chi
lo sporca
ma il mondo deve essere colorato
coi colori dell'acquerello
deve essere limpido pulito e sano.
Tu non gettare la carta per terra
perché il futuro è nelle nostre mani!

CARRASSI LUCIA classe 2ª A 15 anni

Our future

*Our gamble for the future is the possibility to save the world ruined by the indifference of humans.
The world must be protected like a baby in its mother's arms.*



Rosella Cavone

是谁……

听，是谁在哭泣

她原拥有的美丽

大海、山谷、河流和清新的空气

有的奄奄一息

有的荡然无存

是谁把汽车尾气排入空气

是谁把油污垃圾倒入河流

是谁不断向海洋倾倒着毒素

谋杀了无数的鱼

是谁过度地捕杀

使有些动物濒临灭亡

地球在哭泣

泪滴流入我苦痛的心里

她在微风中唱着忧郁的歌

她的未来何去何从

携起手吧

保护我们唯一的世界

(By 闫天琳 Yan Tianlin)

who is……

Listen! Who is crying?

She owned her former beauty.

Sea , mountain , river and flesh air.

They are dying.

They have been destroyed.

Who is polluting the air by waste gas?

Who is polluting the river by oily dirt?

Who is pouring the waste into the sea?

So that many fish are dead.

Who is hunting too much?

So that some animals are dying out.

She is crying

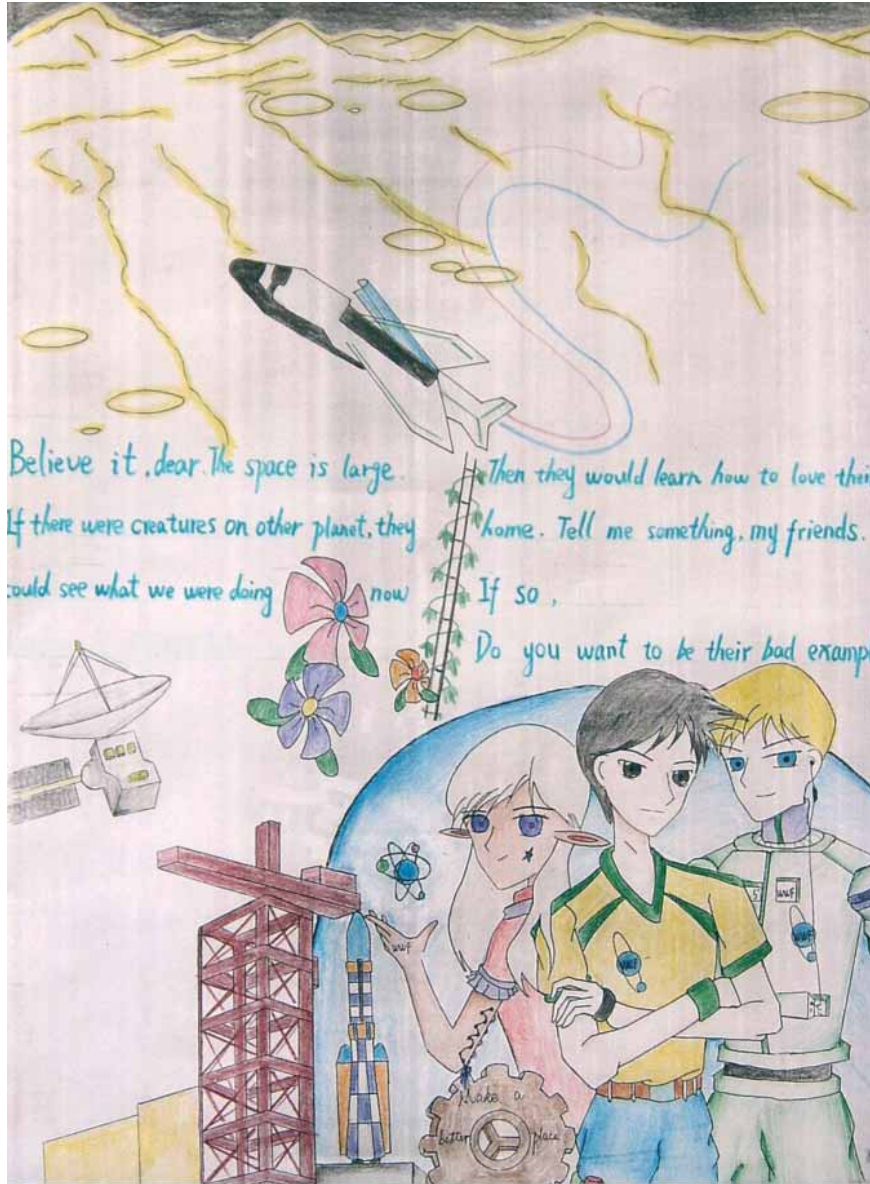
The tears flow into my painful heart.

She is singing sadly.

What is her future like?

Let's be together.

Protect our only world



做个好榜样 Be A Good Example

马妙言 Ma Miaoyan Tianjin Experimental High School, CHINA

Das Leben

Die Umwelt - etwas sehr Schönes.

Man hat lieber frische Luft als den

Fabrikgestank

und lieber schöne Wälder als

geteerte Straßen.

Die Menschen sind selber Schuld wenn sie mit den

Abgasen

der Fabriken die Luft verpesten. Wir sind selber

Schuld,

dass die Umwelt geschädigt wird. Daher ist das

Leben

auf dem Land gesünder als in der Großstadt. Durch

Abwasser

sterben zahlreiche Wassertiere. Durch gelegte Brände sterben viele

Tiere

die z. B. im Wald leben. Wir

Menschen

schädigen uns. Wir lassen auch immer mehr

Wälder

roden z. B. in den Skigebieten, für mehr Pisten.

Aber wenn eine Lawine herunter bricht,

bleibt sie nicht an den Bäumen hängen,

sie rollt auf das Dorf - die Stadt zu.

Es ist Zeit auf die

Umwelt

zu achten – bevor es zu spät ist.

Heike Griesbaum

Life

Environment - a beauty itself.

You have rather fresh air than

factory stink

and cycle rather on a beautiful forestway than on a

traffic street.

We are not innocent about the damaged

environment.

We do pollute the air with factories and emissions.

*Therefore **life** on a farm is healthier than in the city.*

*Through **emission** a lot of water-animals died and*

*through **fire** the animals in the forests were killed.*

We stub the forests, to have more ski-courses.

*But when an avalanche comes it can't be stopped by **trees** -they are not here.*

And so villages and towns are in danger.

It is time to respect this beauty - environment.



*Heike Griesbaum
Anna- Maria Kapp
Markus Sommer*

Ein heild

Með því að höggva skóga
og menga
erum við smátt og smátt
að eyðileggja jörðina.
Enginn getur verið án náttúrunnar
því hún hlúir að okkur
og gefur okkur líf
rétt eins og þegar við gróðursetjum tré.

Með því að huga að umhverfinu
tryggjum við,
mankyninu líf.

Maðurinn og náttúran
mynda eina heild.

Tanya Brá Brynjarsdóttir

Wholness

By cutting forests and polluting the earth, we are slowly destroying mankind. No one can be without nature, because it protects us and gives us life



Guðrún María Pétursdóttir

Rauha

Miksi joka puolella soditaan?

Ei sitä tiedä kukaan.

Miksi ihmisiä syyttä surmataan?

Ei sitä voi aavistaa.

Miksi sotia ei voi lopettaa ennen
kuin ne alkunsa saa?

Miksi ihmiset ei voi rakentaa
rauhaa päälle maan?

Tuire Erka (13)

Eveliina Horppila (13)

Wars begin, people die and there is no peace.

Why does this all happen?

Nobody knows.



Konsta Luukka

L'ARCOBALENO

Ho una scatola di colori
In cui ogni colore esprime la felicità.
Ho una scatola di colori
Calda, fredda e allegra.
Non ho rosso per le ferite e il sangue
Non ho il nero per un bambino orfano
Non ho il bianco per una faccia morta
Di un ragazzo
Non ho il giallo per le sabbie che bruciano
Ho l'arancio per la gioia di vivere
Ho il verde per le radici e foglie
Ho il blu per un cielo terso
Ho il rosa per i sogni e il riposo

ROSA BUSCO classe 1° F anni 14

Rainbow

*I've got a box of pencils
Each colour is your happiness
I've got a box of pencils
Warm, cold and cheerful
I haven't red for blood*

*I haven't black for a poor child
I haven't white for a dead boy
I haven't yellow for hot sand
But I've got orange for the joy
Green for leaves
Blue for pure sky
Pink for dreams.*



Letizia Milano

平等的幸福

不要以为我们是这世界上唯一的生物
飞鸟也有权决定自己的幸福
别总为这地球选择残酷
其实绿草对你的践踏也并不是不在乎
你我的破坏已使这绿色的星球变得光秃
天地在人类的笑声里哭
勿让原本人道的我们只剩下麻木
也许自己应该为这星球想想出路
永远不要让自己被这世界永久的放逐
在世界的舞台上与万物舞出火热的舞步
(By 杨鹤 Yang He)

The happiness of being equal

On the earth, the living things are all equal. So we should never destroy the environment and we must give room to every living thing.



绿色来自你我手中

刘平一 Liu Pingyi

Green, From Our Hands

Tianjin Experimental High School, CHINA

An einer Quelle

An einer Quelle.

Zwei kleine verirrte Kinder.

Plätschert, gurgelt, entspringt, fließt.

Große Bäume, beeindruckende Felsen,
ängstlich, verwundert, beeindruckt.

An einer Quelle.

Markus Sommer

At a source

Two little children; lost.

Ripples, gargles, springs, flows.

Big trees, impressing rocks.

Frightened, astonished, impressed

At a source



r
fler

Íslendingar og náttúran

Við Íslendingar
erum harðgerð þjóð.
Við þurfum að takast á við rigningu
storm og snjóflóð.

En stundum skín sólin
fuglar syngja og gróðurinn vex.
Svo koma blessuð jólin
þá sitjum við inni með konfekt og kex.

Hanna Guðrún Halldórsdóttir

Icelanders and nature

We need to fight rain, storms and avalanches, but sometimes the sun shines, birds sing. There is growth everywhere and life is sweet.

Hildur Guðmundsdóttir



Aikainen aurinko nousee kaupungin ylle,
tehtaiden piiput ovat heränneet jo.
Ihmiset, kuin muurahaiset, rientävät joka suuntaan.
Silti kaikilla vielä on silmät kiinni.

Näkevät unta ihanasta elämästään,
onhan kaikki täällä viisautemme tuotosta.
Nukkuvat niin sikeästi,
etteivät ymmärrä luonnon ahdistunutta huokailua.

Se taitaa suunnitella jotakin.

Kun vihainen myrsky riepottelee kaupunkia,
me vasta raotamme silmiämme.

Afrikassa on kirkas ilta
ja lapsetkin valvovat.

Sanni Kotilainen, 15

*In the morning when the chimneys of factories are already smoking,
people are hurrying everywhere with their eyes closed.
They only think about themselves, though nature suffers.
When a storm is destroying the town,
we finally open our eyes.*



Maria Sandell

NOSTALGIA

Mi allietava in ogni tempo
camminare per sentieri non battuti
quando l'aria profumava di viole
quando la rugiada si lasciava sorprendere da
un raggio di sole;
quando il vento teneramente mi abbracciava e
la mia anima vezzeggiava;
quando l'acqua di una cascata
zampillava festosamente
e quando i pensieri più sereni
affollavano la mia mente, ti ricordi?
Oh tempo, arresta il volo!
Lasciami gustare le delizie
Del più beato giorno!

SCIACQUA SABRINA classe 4^a A 17 anni

I remember with nostalgia when walking in lush fields I could breathe the air perfumed by violets and listen to the murmur of a waterfall of limpid water.



Lucia Carrassi

原始?文明?

拨开层层浮云

看见的

已不再是那清透的天空

深深吸一口气

嗅到的

已没有那芳草的清新

拐过远处的街角

听到的

却不是孩子们银铃般的笑声

物非人非

清新的环境

已变为永久的泡影

文明的社会

已成为徒有的虚名

为人类自己的行为

负起全部的责任

保护我们唯一的世界

(By 袁雪 Yuan Xue)

Primitive Or Civilization?

With the development of civilization, there are more and more gaps between man. Is the civilization progressing?



献一份力量 Make A Contribution

吴小为 Wu Xiaowei Tianjin Experimental High School , CHINA

Feuer

Eine Faszination der Natur.
Orange, gelb und rot schimmern die Flammen.
Ein Windhauch genügt um das Feuer zu entfachen.
Mit leicht flackernden Bewegungen reckt es sich dem Himmel entgegen.
Doch das Feuer hat auch eine negative Seite:
Es kann zum Feind aller werden,
ganze Städte können seinen Flammen zum Opfer fallen.
Trotzdem ist es eine Faszination, eine Faszination der Natur.

Janina Stellmacher

Fire

*Fascination of nature.
Orange, yellow and red are the flames glomming.
A little breeze can start it.
With little flickering movements it is stretching to the sky.
But the fire has got its bad sides, too:
It can change and be an enemy to everyone.
Whole cities can be victims of the fire. It burns them down.
Nevertheless it is a fascination, a fascination of nature.*



Sascha Bühler
Jonas Kaufmann
Fabian Kaufmann

Tíbrá heimsins

Í morgunsárið sit ég í rjóðri
Við lágan lund sorgarinnar.
Fyrir utan reingný borgarinnar.
ríkir kyrrðin á unaðsstund góðri.

Öldufalls eimur náttúrunnar
á enga von móti regin hamförum mannanna.
Ýta kindin er ekki lengur barn heimsins
sem áður var miðpunktur geimsins.

Þegar ég vakna af leiðslu minni
er dagur að kvöldi kominn,
í rjóðrinu er farið að rökkva.

Guðlaugur Garðar Eypórssón

Illusions of the world

*At dawn I sit in a clearing, thinking how nature stands no chance against the destruction of man.
When I wake up to reality, it's dusk.*



Jódís Bóasdóttir

Äiti Maa

Sinä annat minulle elämän, kaiken mitä siihen tarvitsen.
Sinä haluat auttaa ja suojella minua
ja suot helmassasi paikan turvallisen.

Mutta minä olen kiittämätön
ja on haluni tyydyttämätön.
Ei minulle riitä lämmin syli,
ei mustien suoniesi veri,
vaan minä varastan sen,
mitä muuten saisi en.

Ja sinä huudat puolestasi minulta apua,
mutta minä en halua kuulla,
vaan vain syyllistän siitä sinua.

Vasta nyt alan ymmärtää tuota kieltäsi viisasta,
sitä kuinka minussakin voisi olla jotain vikana.

Minulle siis kerro se uudestaan,
kuinka voin ryhtyä auttamaan.
Kuinka suojelemaan suojelijaa,
kuinka pelastamaan pelastajaa.

Se minulle nyt kerro, äiti Maa.

Emmaliina Vilkki, 15

Mother Earth

*The Earth is our mother, who gives us all that we need.
But we want more and we steal it from Her.
When something bad happens on the Earth,
we wonder why.
Then we realize that we need to start
protecting Her from us.*



Nea Rekola

The polluting witch and her electric-broom

Once upon a time...

One fine day Stephanie, Mark, Sandra, Andrew and Matthew decided to take a walk. Walking along a very dark path, they were attracted by a strange light. They went closer and saw that the light was coming from an abandoned castle. Made curious by the light, they entered and saw a big heap of paper, old newspapers and plastic bottles! Then they saw some stairs, they went up and found glass bottles broken in a million pieces and old bottles of orange soda from which came a terrible stink... From the window they heard noises that were coming from the drawbridge, they saw a witch arrived on an electric-broom, who asked: "Who is it?" "What do you want?"

The scared children answered: "Who are you?"

The witch said: "I am the polluting witch!... my best spell is transforming clean and beautiful things into dirty and ugly things...!"

The children were scared by her horrid face...

The witch following them left behind her a trail of garbage that came out of the electric-broom.

Unable to catch them, she transformed the children into trash but only the two little girls managed to escape. They took refuge in a tree trying to find some idea about how to free their friends.

All of a sudden Stephanie remembered that while they were escaping the door of the castle had stayed open and she had a fantastic idea. The little girls climbed down from the tree and they tip-toed silently towards the entrance of the castle. They sneak into the castle and stared looking for the electric-broom because, if it was destroyed, the witch would lose all of her powers and in this way their friends would be free. After a long time finally they found and destroyed it jumping on. In this way everything that the witch had polluted, including the castle, returned to its former splendour.

All of the children, including the two little girl friends who had been transformed into garbage, returned to their initial aspect. The smog that imprisoned the forest vanished leaving in its place clean air and lots of sweet-smelling flowers replaced the plastic bottles left along the path.

Angelillo Valentina, Attolico Carmelinda, Barbone Isabella, Bellini Simona, Caputo Simona, Caradonna Marina, Carofiglio Daniela, Ciciolla Francesca, Di Tullio Antonella, Loconte Stefania, Mancini Emanuela, Marinelli Mariangela, Milano Letizia; Milella Marika; Pontrelli Erika, Ricupero Manuela, Schirone Elsa, Sebastiani Maria. Classe 3ª F 15 anni



Rosa Busco

小时候

爷爷小时候

在满园一片绿的山坡上嬉闹
他抬头仰望蔚蓝的天空
低头看着脚下青青的小草

爸爸小时候

在满园一堆树桩的林子里捉迷藏
他头上是一片有些发黄的苍穹
脚下是一方颗粒状的土壤

我呀，小时候

在满园喧嚣声的城市里长大
顶着灰灰的天空
踏着沙沙的泥路
只愿在路上走一会儿
路上便有一层薄薄的沙

(By 张华婧 *Zhang Huajing*)

Childhood

When grandfather was young
He was playing on a green hill
He looked up in the blue sky
And looked down on the green grass

When father was young
He was playing hide and seek in a woods
There was a light yellow sky over his head
And sands under his feet

When I was young
I was growing up in the noisy city
The sky is gray
The road is dusty



富贵迎春 A Colorful Spring Is Coming

张静文 Zhang Jingwen Tianjin Experimental High School , CHINA

Feuer

Feuer-strahlt Liebe, Wärme und Glück aus.
Man fühlt sich geborgen.
Orange steht für die Leidenschaft,
die im Herzen jedes Menschen brennt.
Gelb bringt Wärme in die Seelen jener, die Liebe erfahren haben.
Rot ist romantisch.
Das Feuer geht auf, wie die Blüte einer Rose.
Große Flammen, die im Wind hin und her tanzen.
Doch der Schein kann trüben.
Vieles, was wir geliebt haben,
was wir aufgebaut haben, wovon wir geträumt haben,
es ist verloren.
Von den Flammen erstickt.
Wald, der für uns lebenswichtig ist, wird verbrannt!
Wir passen nicht auf!
Wir passen nicht auf, was wir mit unserer Umwelt machen.
Wenn das so weitergeht, werden wir für immer vergessen sein.

Sophie Sanchez

Fire

*Fire radiates love, warmth and happiness.
You feel safe.
Orange is standing for the passion, that is burning in the heart of every human being.
Yellow brings warmth in the soul of those who have experienced love.
Red is romantic. The fire started, like the blossom of a rose.
Big flames dancing in the wind.
But appearance could be deceptive.
Much of what we loved, of what we built up,
Of what we dreamed is lost.
Stifled by the flames.
Wood, essential for us is burned.
We do not take care!
We do not take care, of what we are doing with our environment.
If it's going on, we'll be forgotten forever.*



Anna-Maria Kapp, Sophie Sanchez, Heike Griesbaum, Christopher Boyke, Mirella Smolik

Í þögn næturinnar

Þegar dagur er að kveldi kominn
hikar nóttin aðeins við
en kaffærir svo dagsins birtu
að undarlega myrkum síð.
Þá leggjast blóm í næturdvala
og vakna þegar hanar gala.

Í miðju nætur birtist máninn
eins og gult gler.
Og hver veit hvað morgundagurinn
ber í skauti sér.
Í niðamyrkri þeirrar nætur
leynast kannski ljósglætur
inni á milli þykkra runna.

En þarna eru manneskjur líka
í skjóli dökkra flíka.
Þær læðast milli dimmra húsa
þar sem óþekktu kvikindin dúsa.
Þegar ároði morgundagsins
gægist yfir fjöllin
hverfur fólkið til síns heima
gegnum daginn sem vill þau geyma.

Þegar sólin lýsir grundir jarðar
vaknar lífið vestan fjarðar.
Þá ris fólkið og leggur af stað,
fer að vinna og hvað með það?
Maður hugsar bara um fjölskylduna
og lætur ekkert á þeim duna.
En ekki því gleyma má
að ef nóttin færi ekki á stjá,
kæmi enginn morgundagur.

Hanna Guðrún Halldorsdóttir

In the silence of the night

After night, comes day. And life still goes on. If there were no night, there would be no tomorrow.



María Björk Sigurpálsdóttir

Hyljätty

Maailma itkeee.
Sen on paha olla.

Kirpeät,
katkeransuolaiset
kyyneleet
uurtavat pysyvät
haavat.

Loppuun käytetty.

Pettynyt
ja
petetty.

Se kuolee.

Mikä meni vikaan?

Ilona Väisänen, 15

*The world is crying.
It has been let down and its
power is exhausted.*

*It is dying.
People must ask themselves,
what went wrong?*



*Saara Niemi-Hukkala
Katri Norrlin*

Pesciolino rosso

Pesciolino rosso
che nuoti nel mio coccio
forse sogni un fosso,
certo sogni un fosso,
pesciolino rosso scusami se
non esiste un fosso pulito per te.

Pesciolino rosso
che nuoti nel mio coccio
forse sogni un fiume,
certo sogni un fiume,
pesciolino rosso credi a me,
oggi non c'è un fiume pulito per te.

Io con te mi tufferei
poi nuoterei fino al mare
e lì arriverei
quanti amici mi farei,
sai purtroppo oggi non si può
è proibito già lo so.
C'è un cartello scritto in grande là,
c'è qualcosa ancora da far.

Pesciolino ma cosa cerchi dentro al fiume
avrà guai, pesciolini non troverai,
ma detersivi e schiuma sai,
sai, purtroppo oggi v'è così
è inquinato tutto qui.
C'è un cartello scritto in grande là
e qualcosa ancor c'è da far.

Pesciolino rosso
che nuoti nel mio coccio
forse sogni un fiume,
certo sogni un fiume.

Pesciolino rosso credi a me
domani avrai il fiume più pulito che c'è!

CAVONE ROSSELLA
classe 2^a A 15 anni

The gold fish

A gold fish is forced to swim in its goldfish bowl and dreams of a clean river. I would dive in with it but there is a sign that prohibits it, because the water is polluted. They both dream of a cleaner water.



Sebastiani Maria

家园之殇

风之语

诉说世间沧桑巨变

星之光

明照大地无情变迁

林之影

哀叹天下风景如画

花之泪

哭干苍穹满眼黄沙

痴人笑

笑世外桃源无处觅

少年梦

梦里天青水云碧

是否应该惋惜

莫非一切皆天意

百年轮回

人类与地球的玩笑

让世人担负不起

醒醒吧

切莫让最后一滴泪

滑落在这个世纪

你我心里

(By 张文涛 Zhang Wentao)

No Dying Young

We have only one earth. For home on the earth, for life on the earth, for our future on the earth, it's time to act! Giving the earth a chance is also giving a chance to ourselves!



群鹅戏水图 Delighted Geese

张静文 Zhang Jingwen Tianjin Experimental High School, CHINA

Das Boot

Liege in einem Boot.
Der Boden besteht aus Glas.
Es ist alles still.
Ich höre nur meinen eigenen Atem.
Ich schaue auf den Meeresgrund hinab.
Das Wasser strahlt Wärme, Liebe
und Zufriedenheit aus.
Es ist ein schönes Gefühl
auf dem leicht schwankenden Boot zu liegen
und in das Meer hinzuschauen.
Das Wasser ist voller Geheimnisse,
die ich vorher noch nicht kannte.
Ich bin entspannt, befreit
von den ganzen Sorgen und der Ungerechtigkeit.
Ich möchte verweilen.
Für immer da bleiben.
Ein kleiner Wind kommt auf.
Er schlingelt sich um mich herum.
Er zieht an mir vorbei.
Ist gleich wieder verschwunden.
So schnell wie kam.

*Mirella Smolik, Sascha Bühler,
Jonas Kaufmann, Julia Holzinger*

The boat

*You are laying in a boat.
The ground is made of glass.
Silence all over.
Only my breath I can hear.
I look at the ground of the sea.
The water radiates warmth, love
and satisfaction.
It's a beautiful feeling
laying on this waving boat, looking to the ground.
The water is full of secrets,
I didn't know before.
I'm relaxed, liberated
from all the sorrows and the injustice.
I want to stay forever.
A breeze is coming up – for a short time.
Passes away - as quickly as it came.*



Julia Holzinger, Alexandra Löffler, Stefanie Adler

Margbreytileiki

Morgunn.
Ég stend við gluggann
og horfi út.
Það rignir.

Hádegi.
Ég stend við gluggann
og horfi út.
Sólin skín.
Regnbogi.

Eftirmiðdagur.
Ég stend við gluggann
og horfi út.
Rigning og rok.

Kvöld.
Ég stend við gluggann
og horfi út.
Rigningin hefur breyst í slyddu.

Miðnætti.
Ég stend við gluggann
og horfi út.
Allt er orðið hvítt.

Nótt.
Ég ligg í rúminu
og hugsa:
Náttúran er ótrúleg!

Silja Rut Sigurfinnsdóttir

Variety

All four seasons in one day. Isn't nature incredible!



Sigurður Leví Björnsson

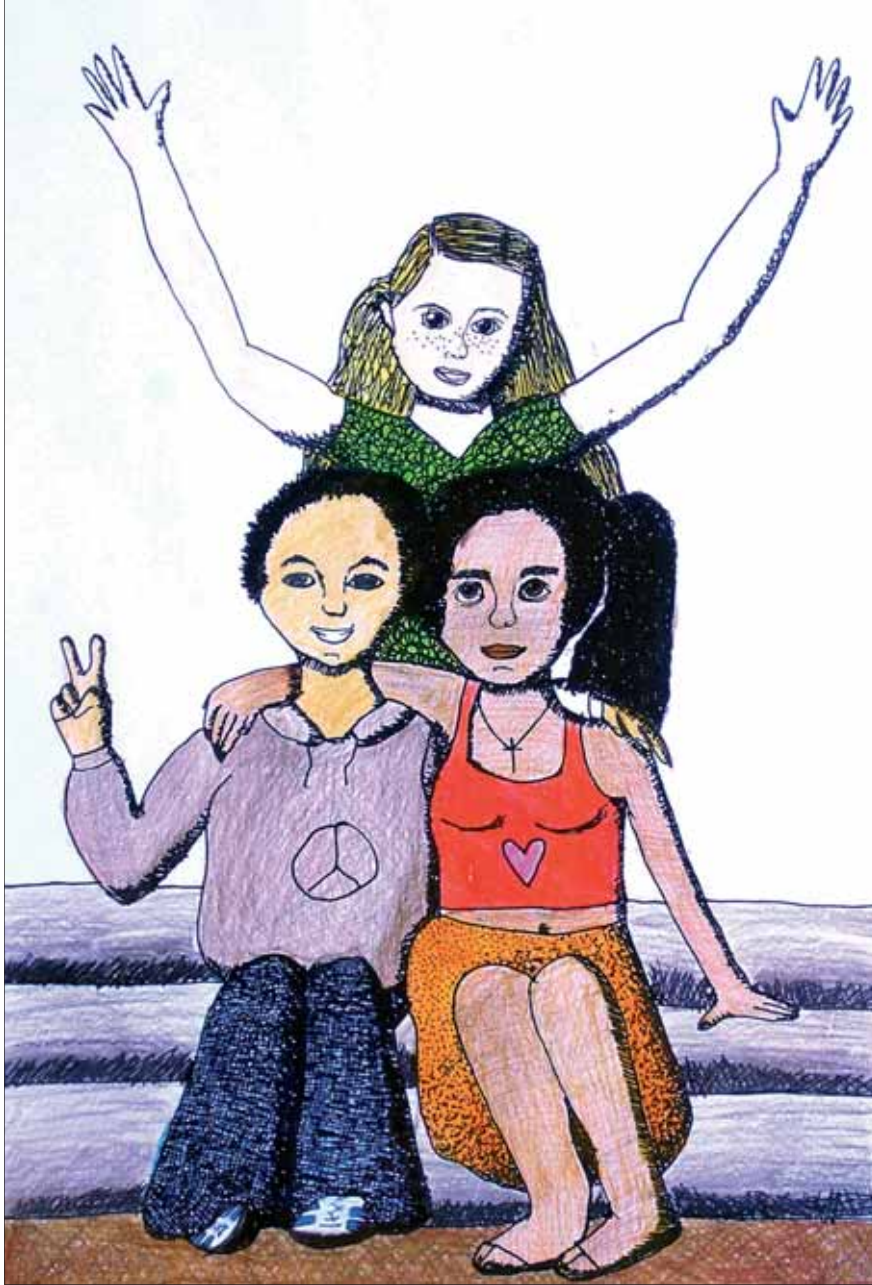
Luonnon kauneus sykkii sen kesäisessä vihreydessä.
Kääntyessäsi katsomaan järvelle, tajuat luonnon kauneuden
ja kaiken ympärilläsi olevan puhuvan sinulle.

Jokainen lehden kaihea kahahdus,
jokainen leijuva lumihiutale on osa
luonnon mestariteosta, joka auttaa linnut lentoon
ja antaa voimaa jatkaa huomiseen.

Jan Pohjonen, 15

*The beauty of nature beats in its summer like greenness.
As you turn to gaze over the lake, you realize the beauty of the world.
And that everything around you speaks to you.*

*Every tender rustle of the leaves
and every snowflake falling down from the sky
is a part of nature's masterpiece
that gives birds their wings
and the strenght to carry on the days to come.*



Tuuli Uimonen

Vita

A poco a poco
si semina e,
poco a poco,
si cresce, proprio
come i fiori.

Life

Little by little
we sow
and, little by little,
we grow,
just like flowers.

Pace

Il verde, gli alberi,
i fiori, i prati, le piante,
sono il nostro respiro
perché senza la loro non si vive.

Peace

Green, trees,
flowers, grass, plants
are our breath
because without them we cant live.

*ANNALISA CARELLA
classe 1ª F 14 anni*



Valentina Angelillo

美丽新世界

睁开眼睛
你看见了什么？
我看见了飞扬的柳絮；
我看见了蔚蓝的天空；
我看见了飞舞的雪花；
我看见了轻舞的蝴蝶；
我看到了美丽的世界。

侧耳倾听，
你听到了什么？
我听到了轻柔的风声；
我听到了悠扬的蝉鸣；
我听到了涓涓的流水；
我听到了小鸟的歌声；
我听见了自然的声音。

到这里来，
你闻到了什么？
我闻到了花儿的幽香；
我闻到了泥土的气息；

我闻到了空气的清新；
我闻到了细雨的甜美；
我知道春天要来临了。

深深呼吸，
你感受到了什么？
我感受到了阳光的温暖；
我感受到了春风的和煦；
我感受到了泉水的滋润；
我感受到了大海的宽阔；
我感受到了自然的呼吸。

一切仍在继续，
丝毫未改变。
风继续的吹；
雪依然在飞；
水点点流淌；
我希望永远享有这一刻。

世界在发展，

生活习惯在变，
人的品位在变，
不变的是爱美的心，
我希望美景依旧，
永不消失。

这是我们的世界，
最美丽的世界，
需要的是呵护。
张开我们的臂膀，
拥抱它，
这美丽新世界。

(By 张心洁 Zhang Xinjie)

The beautiful new world

Open your eyes; have you seen the beautiful world?
Listen to nature's voice; can you feel it's breath?
Everything is always changing, but nothing can make my heart change.
Open your arms and greet the beautiful new world, will you?



只有一个地球 Only One Earth, Care And Share
孙玉 Sun Yu Tianjin Experimental High School ,