



LET THE TREES TALK

Dear readers,

this year we celebrated Erasmus Days through various activities promoting the importance of environment and nature within the school area. Thanks to the creativity and imagination of pupils and teachers we are able to publish interesting stories that we hope you will enjoy reading.

From Tree to Tree

*From time to time, forest awakens my imagination and I feel like running from tree to tree, hiding behind their trunks, just like animals do when they sniff their prey in the air, spot it, trace it, and chase it until they...
...get it or lose it.*

Likewise, I imagine myself hiding behind words, chasing the creativity until I get this endless story finished.

The story started on a cold cloudy autumn day. I went for a walk to the forest and I saw a huge, beautiful old oak tree. I come closer and closer and I hide behind its trunk. While I was hiding there, I touched the bark and to my surprise it wasn't tough neither rough. The bark was smooth and silky. Actually, it was transparent and I could see lines and layers of the tree. Amazing! It was really wonderful spectacle! I hugged the oak as if it were a human and all of the sudden, the tree took my hands under the bark and I entered inside the tree. After a while, I could feel and see what the tree saw. My eyes turned into leaves, my arms turned into branches, body and legs into trunk and my feet started to penetrate the earth as the roots do. They entered deeper and deeper...

*...through sand and rocks,
...deeper and deeper...
...through holes and caves,
...deeper and deeper...
...through volcanos and lava,
...deeper and deeper
to the deepest heart of the Earth.*

There was a hard dark cover which protected the Earth's heart. I knocked at it gently but nothing happened. I waited for a while and knocked again. After a while, I heard a noise as if someone were unlocking an old wooden gate. The hard dark cover opened slowly, very slowly. I could see what was happening inside and it really looked like a human heart: yellow, orange, red bloody magma was pulsing and erupting everywhere. It was extremely hot like in a sauna and fire sparkles were dancing all around like fireworks.

How marvellous spectacle was it! I was hypnotized by the dancing sparkles and I went closer and closer. As I got closer and closer, it was hotter and hotter and then...

...one little sparkle sat on my root: "Ouch! It burnt me and I caught fire at once. "Away from here! Quickly! Awaaaay..." screamed my inner voice. I pulled my roots away as fast as I could to save my life.

It was pretty risky there, so I decided to explore...

Danka Sekerková

A MAGIC PINE TREE

This story happened many years ago when they built Moskovska school. After the school was built some children planted me, a very small pine tree.

Every year I was taller and taller. I am not an ordinary pine tree. I am a magic tree because children from school study under me so I am learning with them. I also listen to their interesting stories. Somehow I started to talk with children. I learn about their bad and good days and help them with their homework and school tests. Children love me and look after me.

Teachers in this school do not know anything about me. I am only a pine tree for them. Every year before the 9th graders leave school they tell our secret to the first graders. The secret is told among pupils year by year and it will last til my days come to end.

Patrik Čierňava

Birch

Birch lived and lives in our schoolyard. She was big, bushy and had nice green leaves. One fall, her leaves turned yellow. The birch was sad that its leaves were not so nicely green, but yellow and dry.

Then an old woman with her grandson walked by and said, "You see this is birch, now in autumn she has yellow leaves, but when the winter passes her leaves turn green again and she will be beautiful and bushy again!"

Birch just listened in amazement and thought about how beautiful and green she would be in spring again. From then on, birch was no longer sad. She took advice and every time autumn came, and her leaves turned yellow, she imagined it would fall off and, in the spring, she would be pretty, bushy and green again. Since then, she has always enjoyed people walking around and stopping by her, stroking her green hair or hugging her white shabby trunk.

Therefore, we should protect our trees, shrubs, grass, our whole nature, so that even the children of our children can see it as beautiful as we have now.

Tomáš Čaučík

O borovici na školskom dvore

Kde bolo tam bolo bolo, bola raz jedna škola. Bola to pekná budova, do ktorej každé ráno prichádzali deti. Súčasťou školy bol veľký dvor. A práve tu sa začína príbeh. Uprostred dvora rástla borovica... bola vysoká, mohutná s pokrútenými konármi. Nikto nevedel presne ako dlho tu rástla, no svojou veľkosťou tu musela byť dávno. Rozpoviem vám príbeh o nej...

Každé ráno sa borovica prebúdzala do nového dňa. Ráno ju prebúdzalo slniečko a večer sa vítala s mesiacom. Už ako malá borovica obdivovala školu. Videla, ako si tam pyšne stojí a každé ráno ju navštevujú deti.

Zo začiatku netušila čo sa vo vnútri deje, ale ako pribúdali roky, pochopila, počula a videla. Aj ona veľmi túžila ísť dovnútra. Chcela sa učiť. Túžila v živote veľa zažiť. Ostatné stromy sa jej smiali. Dokola jej opakovali že ona má iné poslanie. Cítila sa veľmi smutná a veľmi nepotrebná. „Stojím tu na jednom mieste“, sťažovala sa jedného dňa slniečku, „chcem nosiť školskú tašku a chcem sa učiť“. Múdre slniečko sa pousmialo a vysvetlilo borovici, že keď bude staršia všetko pochopí. Borovica bola naďalej smutná. Každý deň sa pozerala na školu a túžila.

Jedného dňa sa pri nej pristavila skupina žiakov s pani učiteľkou. Boli to prváčikovia. Pani učiteľka im vysvetľovala aké sú pre ľudí stromy dôležité a prečo ich musia chrániť. Borovica počúvala so zatajeným dychom. Nikdy sa tak na seba nepozerala, no odrazu pocítila hrdosť na seba i všetky stromy, hlavne na tie, ktoré tu s ňou žili na školskom dvore.

Ako borovica rástla, začala si všimáť život okolo seba. Prírodu, striedanie ročných období a tešila sa na každý jeden deň. Bola súčasťou tejto školy. Tešila sa na začiatok školského roka, keď spolu s učiteľmi ticho vítala prváčikov. Tešila sa s deviatakmi na konci školského roka...akí len boli úspešní.

So záujmom počúvala príbehy detí, ich smiech a niekedy i plač. Bola šťastná, keď im mohla poskytnúť úkryt pred páliacim slnkom. Dokonca bola svedkom prvých lások a objatí. Vždy trochu posmutnela, keď prišli prázdniny. Nemohla sa tešiť s deťmi, no vedela, že sa opäť vrátia. A čo bolo dôležité? Už viac nebola nešťastná. Pochopila prečo tu je. Rozhodla sa, že kým bude žiť, bude dôverovať deťom i ľuďom. Pretože stromy sú a navždy budú ich súčasťou ich životov. A deti nesmú zabudnúť, že i stromy v na školskom dvore majú svoj príbeh...že je potrebné sa o ne starať.

Patrik Hudák

Pine tree – old forest friend

There is quite a lot of trees near by our school. Leafy and coniferous. I was fascinated by the one I walk around every day. It's a pine tree.

It stands in a group of several pines, near the sidewalk. It grew from a small seed that the wind blew to school when it was brand new. Hundreds of children went to it day by day, year by year.

Little pine tree was lucky that it managed to grow up. It survived the afternoon fights, chases, football matches. It gradually became empowered and became part of children's games. They climbed on top of it like climbs, hid behind it and picked pine cones. They became friends, argued, laughed, and sometimes they were sad. Years passed, children gradually changed into adults.

Today, they also take their children to school. I think, the pine tree knows them. Maybe it can recognize them by their walking. Someone will pass quickly without interest with his head full of worries, someone slowly inhaling its old forest scent, remembering their school days.

Marek Žiačik

Náš strom borovička

Noc je krásna a hviezdy žiaria a ty vedl'a mňa.

Objímať ťa a chcem ťa ešte viac.

Mám ťa málo! Hlúpy čas!

Ležíme pod borovičkou a nerozdelí nás nik ani samotný čas.

Tvoje pery chcem cítiť celý ten čas a tú lásku u teba mať.

*Držať ťa za ruku celé tie dni a nepustiť sa ležím s tebou
pod borovičkou zas a ležať pri tebe len tak.*

Pozerať sa ti do očí a pusy ti dať.

*Pohladiť ťa po tvári a povedať milujem ťa pozeráť sa na
hviezdy cez ihličie a objímať sa.*

*Pozriem sa na teba a usmejem sa potom na tvoje oči a tie
žiaria jasnejšie ako tá nočná obloha.*

*Keď ti steká slza po líci hned' ma chytá mráz lebo tvoj plač
je ako dýka do chrbta.*

Som tu vždy pre teba celý ten čas.

Keď sa smeješ hned' mám lepší deň.

*Lebo tvoj úsmev je všetko čo potrebujem chcem ho vidieť
každý deň.*

Povedať ti už smiem že ťa z celého srdca milujem.

*Keď ti dám bozk zastaví sa na chvíľu čas nik nás nevidí len
naša borovička. Len vďaka tebe je môj deň jasnejší len ty môj život
naplňaš
milujem ťa!*

*Srdce vyrezané do kôry borovičky a povedané navždy. Nikam
bez teba nechcem ísť. Keď prší sme každý doma no na ďalší deň sme zas
a znova
bod borovičkou už zas sme šťastní.*

Lucas Budaj

Poetic tree

*Once upon a time, a tree was
hiding in a forest in North Carolina.*

*It wasn't an ordinary tree but a magical one. He was very old
and big. No one knew that it wasn't just any tree. He was as if he were
invisible. Until the day when one poet walked through the woods looking for
inspiration for his poem. He walked there for hours, but he had no idea. After
so many walks, he was tired and wanted to rest, so he lay down under a tree to
sleep for a while. After a few hours of sleep, He woke up with a perfect idea
for a poem. He didn't know that the tree helped him. He tried to repeat what he
was doing that day, but he couldn't think of anything. When he no longer knew
what to do, he went to the exact tree. He lay down and slept, when he woke up,
he had a new idea for a poem. From that day on, he went to the tree and had a
new poem every day. People in his city were surprised where he had such great
ideas from. One neighbour tracked him once to the tree. He did not
believe that he could write such poems thanks to this tree.*

*So, he tried it, he lay down under the tree and
fell asleep. When he woke up, He knew
that the tree helped to create poems.*

*From that day on, people went
there for inspiration. Until the
tree was old and dead,
but it is said that
a new tree grows
in this place.*

Terka 9th class

The first tree on Althaea

Today is the 17th

of October 3020. My name is Jacqueline Bexley and I work as a special gardener in NASA. My job is to grow plants that would survive not only on the way from Earth, but also on another planet. It is a hard job with a lot of failures but I like it. Thanks to people who did what I am doing now, Mars has become one of the most favourite holiday destinations. A lot of people bought their own house or a hotel there. I've been there once and I think that it looks very nice but I wouldn't live there for a long time.

However, as everybody knows, people will always want more and more even if they have enough. So, the scientists have tried to find other planets with good conditions for life. And they have accidentally found a new planet in our solar system which hasn't been caught up yet by satellites and telescopes. The name of this planet is Althaea – the second Earth. Althaea has got far better conditions for life than any other planet. Actually, better than Mars now.

If we want to survive there, the plants and trees must survive, too. And then, my team and I will go to plant a perfect tree which will survive in all conditions. We had spent a lot of hours, days, months and years on our research and we finally did it. We have grown a super strong tree. It is adapted to survive in an environment where there is little water, little light or a lot water and a lot light. It can live for more than 500 years and it has edible fruits. It doesn't mind any chemicals or elements of Althaea atmosphere. Basically, it can adapt to environment in every time and everywhere.

Today, the 17th

of October 3020, my team, the tree, and I are going to Althaea. It is not far. The flight will take only 3 days and 11 hours. And when we are there the project "Bonsai" will begin.

It is the 20th

of October; we have just landed on the planet and planted our tree. We will stay here for one week to watch the tree and then we will come back to the Earth and watch the tree with special cameras from the terrestrial base.

It is the 26th

of October, everything is going well, the tree is still alive so we can come back to the Earth tomorrow.

It is 23rd

of December, everybody is getting ready for Christmas, but I still watch our tree because there was an unexpected extraterrestrial activity around it. If our tree attracted the aliens, it would be for the first time that humankind saw naturally occurring life on the other planet than the Earth. We were right. For the first time, we saw an alien and the fact that it is possible to live there thanks to the tree!

Dominika 9th class

Story about Trees

It all started when people started to cut down lot of trees. One day an unknown tree people civilization decided to warn humans cause lot of trees where dying. They said if they don't stop cutting down trees that the trees will turn into blood longing killer monsters. Lumberjacks didn't believe them and kept cutting down. Leaves were falling down from every tree and grass which they were standing on changed colour in a bloody red. Hands and feet grew to the trees and they stepped out from the ground turned into psychotic killing monsters. That day, it was the day when the biggest war started. Humans against trees. The war lasted for many years. Subsequently, trees won the war. Trees let live only those people who had never damaged a single tree. After that people and trees were living again in peace and harmony.

Alex 9th class

From Tree to Tree

Once upon a time, three small trees grew in one forest. One day they talked about what they wanted to be when they grew up. The first said the table „I will serve for big festivities, weddings and the like.“ The other said the library „They will give me wise and important books.“ Finally, the third said he would like to stay growing here „I want people to say that what a nice tree grows here.“ Years passed and small trees became big trees.

One sunny day, lumberjacks came to the forest and chose which trees would suit them. The first lumberjack chose the first tree and said he liked it and would made a table out of it. Another lumberjack chose the second tree and said he would make a library out of it. Finally, he chose the third tree from the last lumberjack and also cut it down and said that he would still see what he would use it for.

Well, there was a table from the first tree, but only a small one and not at all for the festivities he wanted to be. The second was a library, but for books for young children and not for any wise and important people. And the third of it was firewood. Well, he only wished for one thing to grow on and people said how pretty he was, but then he realized that this would at least help them not to get cold.

Sofia 9th class

Dear readers,

you are going to read stories which "have fallen down" from the creativity of our students like the leaves which are falling down from trees now in the autumn. Pick them up and enjoy the story on each single leaf.





Tree of Life

Life started by born. He was a beautiful baby with a strong arm. Time flew fast and from the little girl is now a young woman with so many options in the future. School, work, family were her important points in life. She finally finished school, found her first work and her first love. Everything seemed perfect until one day, when she lost everything. Her only true love passed away. Sadness and depression totally ruined her mind. She lost her job but found happiness in a quiet place. Her husband grave. There was only her and him. Together. One day they weren't alone, a little plant were growing in front of his grave. She started to believe that in a little plant is her husband soul. That he is again alive. Every day she brought some gardening

It was 31st of October, yes it was Halloween. It was very scary night, wolves howled and the moon was bloody red. Me and my friends Lucy and Sofi were watching horror Conjouring because we were alone at my house when someone turned of electric flow, we were scared so we called our friends Filip, Kubin and Samko. When they came we were all hugging. Girls went to jacuzzi and boys went to kitchen to get lemonade. When boys went to kitchen to pured lemonade to cups, ghost of Lil Peep Supervened and cussed them. They wanted to cuss us to the tree.

Once upon a time in one beautiful northern English deciduous forest the name of "Kielder" grow up a little conifer tree. Her name is Lina.

She didn't know that she was a conifer. So she lived all summer not suspecting anything. But after...



Sofia 8th

The end

TREE OF LOVE

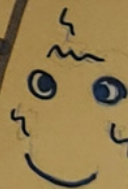
Hi I'm a tree of love. They planted me on the border between Germany and England. Girl from German met a boy from England during the Erasmus days. They were talking a long time. He asked her for a date. She said yes. They had a anniversary and he invited her to small special place. Then he gave her a gift. It were small seeds. He told her that seeds were from tree of the love. And it's a prove of the true love. They planted tree on the 5 of September. They left and went back home. Meanwhile the tree grow up. They got married. In few years they had a baby. When the baby grow up. They went to see the tree that they planted. They saw a big tree and between was a little baby tree. They had a picnic under the tree. In many years, when they were old. They came and the tree was beautiful and they realized that little tree was grown up.

TREE AND RABBIT

There was one biggest tree in forest. He could full fill all wishes. Every day animals of the whole forest visited this tree. One day a rabbit went to visit the tree. Rabbit wanted one big wish. "I want to get my family back to life."

The tree didn't know to full fill this wish. Rabbit was sad. Every day the tree thought how to joy the rabbit. Tree had an idea to give him a friend. Rabbit was very happy.

It was a very good end.



Tree

(This is only continue of teacher's story)

So I decided to live normal life on my position.
Time keeps going and a few days to winter. I feel in
my veins that my leaves are going to go down in few
hours. One day I waked up, ~~my~~ all my leaves was under me.
Look, my last is falling down in this moment. That means
it is time for to fall asleep. One season passed, fine. Now
is Spring. Flowers are smelling beautifully. Oh, cute couple
under me. Oh, they are so lucky, cute and... I've started to think
about tree love. Or cute tree couple. I tried to move with my
roots but they holding me in ^{the} underground. On 1. of April was
my time up. The woodcutters will saw me with power
saw. Yes it wasn't 1. April joke. Tsch, ah. Now I can
find my love, cause I am ghost, I can move. Thanks for listening
my story. Tree

Jakub E. Lesinskiy

74.

even more.

I turned to
left. I felt something
really hard to touch.

I was thinking it was cave or
something like that. I tried
to break in. I did it. It was really long
cave. Then, I saw a really scary shadow.
I was really scared so I tried to find a way
out. But it was faster than me. That
creature was about 2 meters at my back.

Then I noticed one small hole in the rocks. I turned
to the right and I hid here. I saw it. It was really
big, looked very strong and had so much teeth.
It was a dinosaur. Rawr, I think I was dreaming
but I touched the rocks and I **could** feel it. My
heart beat very fast. That dino was **sniff**
sniff* sniff I heard sniffing. I was thinking he is
chasing by me. **HE LOOKED AT ME.** I was thinking
it was end but he didn't kill me. He just wanted
something. I sit on **him**. He ran through that cave
and when we **were** at the end he started digging
He **digged** to the top and I can't just believe
my eyes. There was so much dinosaurs.

I saw even bigger and dreadlier. A
giant T-rex showed his giant teeth.

My velociraptor showed his teeth too
and start talking in dino language.

My velociraptor was very
aggressive so he attacked
I didn't know what

happend because

I was actually
dreaming.

I went
deeper and deeper
until I hit another
barrier. The same as
before but it was made out
of rock instead of wood, then I
knocked. A deep but pleasant voice
asked: "Are you sure?" I answered:
"Yes!" The barrier opened. I saw the same
thing. I went deeper. And it was still the same
barrier but titanium with swirls of diamond.
I knocked. The barrier opened. I saw a creature.
"Hello?" I asked. The creature opened its chest, and
8 big spider looking creatures grabbed me. I then
teleported to a universe where the tree branches
were replaced with the same legs. They can
take your memories from you. You still
have them until they cut the tree down.

What is
behind the
heart. I came closer
to the lake and saw
gold jewellery. It was
beautiful. I took my shoes off,
took a deep breath and jump into
the lake. I picked up the jewellery.
It wasn't jewellery but a golden key.
I looked up and saw old wooden gate.
I opened it with the key and saw a seed
on the ground. I planted the seed in the
soil. It started to grow up. It was a golden
flower. It grew up to the little tree, then to
the big tree with dandelions around it. I was
sired and I lied down. I fall asleep. I
felt safe. I felt like in mum's hug.
I felt flowers wrapping their leaves
over me. I fall asleep for ever.

Story of a Tree

It was warm September morning. My leaves were fluctuating in the breeze. Drops of dew were flowing slowly from them and falling to the ground. When birds started singing, sun dried dew that didn't fall down. Everything in this deep forest was peaceful. Except for that sudden pain. I was just a young tree, I didn't know what that meant. I felt like my branches and roots were breaking! It was terrible! All of a sudden, the ground below me retreated so I was standing on it like an animal. Bit of a bark dropped from me. I shook a little.

Long after that, I just stood there motionless because I didn't know what to do. But then, I saw a herd of does. They were so beautiful and elegant. I wanted to join them. When I ran after them I felt how my bark started to smooth out and something strange grew up from it. I became one of them - a doe. We ran gracefully through the clearings and grazed grass. We were just walking between the trees to the another green clearing when we were surrounded. They were wolves. My breath quickened and my heart pounded. We tried to run away from them, but in the middle of the run, I felt a change. I gained strength, a long fur grew up as well as long sharp teeth. I merged with them and became a member of the pack of wolves. I lived like this for several months, we hunted together and became a big family.

The white tit blew the air of the sky with their small wings. I longed to see the forest from above. My front paws lengthened, the hind shortened. I got scared. Especially when my fur was replaced by feathers. I looked around, stretched out a little and flew over the treetops.

After days of flying and chirping, something in the row of trees caught my attention. It was basically not to be overlooked. The gap between trees looked abandoned and gloomy. I circled over it for a moment and then I decided to land there. However, I landed in a mass growth and my small legs tangled in it. I was afraid that without food I would die there. The forest was silent as if everyone was watching what would happen to me. I couldn't break free so I just closed my eyes and plunged into that silence.

I saw only a small flash of light. Cold feeling indicated the arrival of winter. Tiny flakes were falling on my body and after each I felt the last breath coming.

By the morning, on the place of the dead tit, the largest and most beautiful oak in the entire forest grew.

In close country Alamama,
Joseph Skriina was fighting for freedom. He
was brave, strong, clever and german soldier
he was sent to war by Adolf Skriina. He was member
of secret organisation cupboard Black hand, and he do
attendance on Franz Ferdinand Skriina. One day he was
visited by his grandmother Lofia Skriinova, and said to
him that he must go to secret country and fight for his
peoples. He was excited because of war crimes but it was
complicated and russiand guard caught him. He was accused
of killing ~~by~~ ^{of} Petrom Leninom, and he went to russiand torture room in
Kremlin. 31st october 1941 he escaped, but he was shocked
by gun to his back. Joseph Skriina went to nearest
forest. and he lay on tree as he lay and slowly dying
he saw after days, that wound was healed and he was
shapeshifted to tree after seven days he went alone
all bad crimes, he started help to good peoples, and
punished bad peoples. Peoples called ZORO REVENGER
until ~~DATA~~ death he helped to peoples.

T. KAUSKY
L. HOLLY
A. DOBIAS

STORY OFF A TREE

All this started on one autumn day. Began to fall leaves from trees, and outside was as cold. But this autumn was unusual. The sun was shining more than ever, people walked around and danced beautifully. Solar radiation from the sun cause no one flee from the forest with unfire phenomena. The whole thing was some weird. Every day as the sun shone thickened, the tree began to change. First the color, then the large, suddenly the shape and then the sounds.

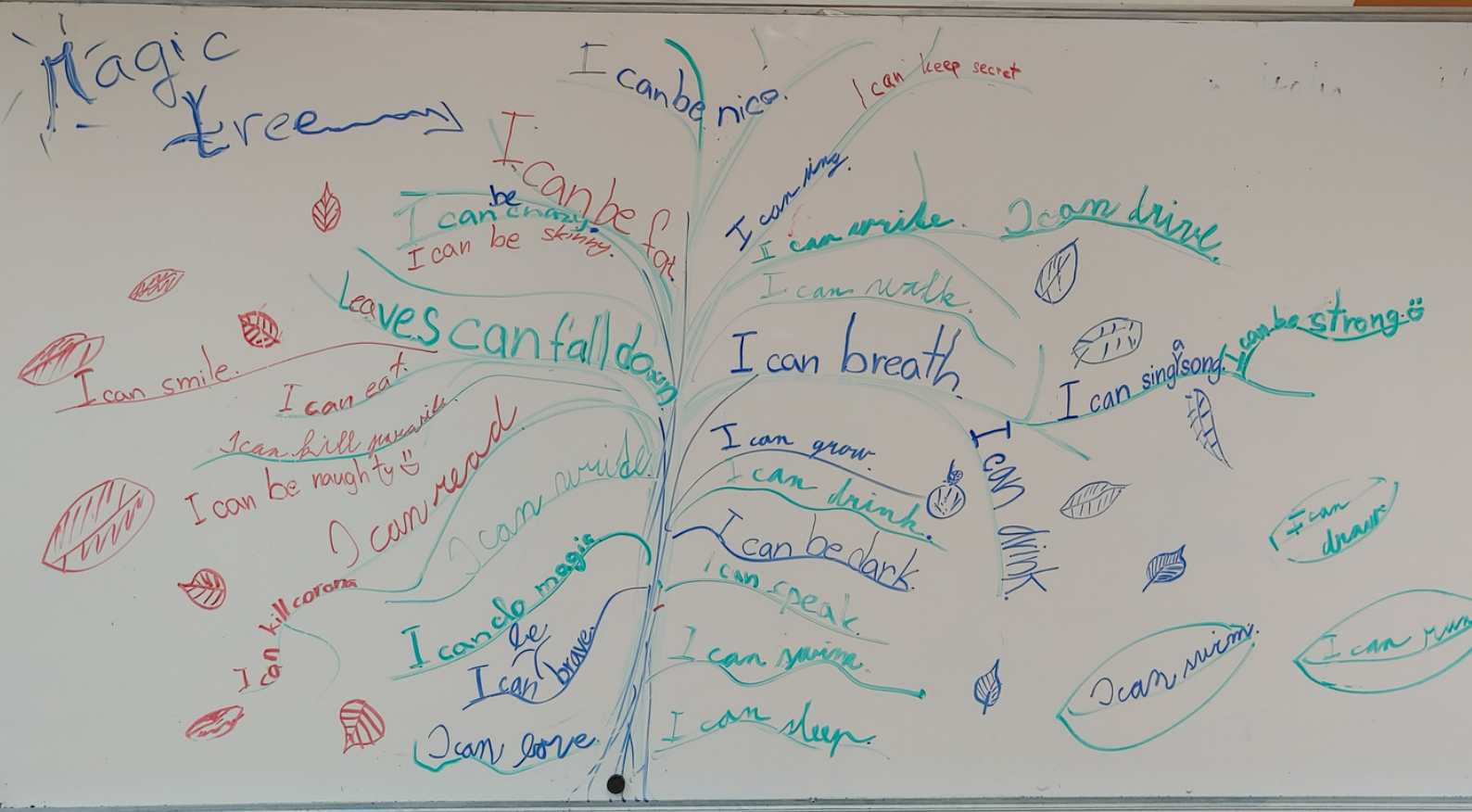
PEOPLE REACTED: WOW! AMAZING! BEAUTIFUL!
IT'S WEIRD!

From bottom to day. Suddenly from tree began to grow up 4 legs and house body. People then there was not all one. A few days later when they looked at the place there was a beautiful big horse. The time was already dry, strong winds were blowing the sun was no longer shining. and people realized that this beautiful sun that shone caused it.

That the tree had turned into a house. Well who miracles are happening.

And now, look at magic trees of class 5A and 5C. Read what the magic trees CAN DO.





TREE = I can ...

I can move

I can swim

I can breathe

I can drink

I can think

I can shoot

I can read

I can grow

I can change my colors

I can smile

I can sing

I can fly

I can listen to music

I can be angry

I can make oxygen

I can play basketball

I can fight



I can dig cores

I can cook

I can sleep

I can sleep

I can dance

I can eat

I can laugh

I can build

I can be used like material

I can vanish

I can cry

I can watch

I can fall