

# Short STORIES



*A compilation of short stories written by  
students in Class A*

7<sup>th</sup> High School of Thessaloniki



**7<sup>ο</sup> ΓΕΛ Θεσσαλονίκης**

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In their English sessions, the students of Class A drafted and redrafted their stories while addressing elements of narrative writing. They focused on using different tenses, experimented with various types of endings, and practiced editing and self-correction.

Many of their ideas were drawn from personal experience, while others were inspired by topics discussed in class.

Some of these stories are compiled in this collection to be enjoyed as an easy and fun-to-read e-book for everyone!

Teacher: Dimitra Athanaseli

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## The Story of the Wandering Siblings

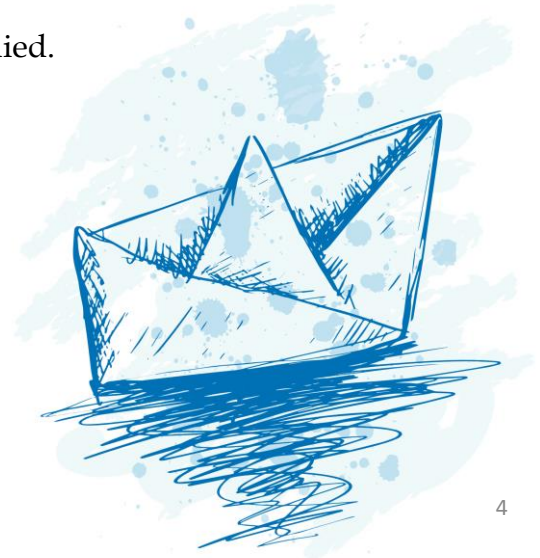
*by Fillipos Arvanitidis A1*

Years ago, there was a war between two countries in Asia. While a city was being destroyed a family was trapped in its house. Suddenly, a warrior entered the house and killed the parents with his gun. The two kids of the family were in their room when the gunshots were heard. The two siblings were frightened, and they hid under the bed. The warrior checked all the rooms of the house and saw the children. Surprisingly, he did not hurt them, and he ran out of the house to find his team.

The children were very scared, but they were also calm enough to get out of the house and run to the sea. There, they found some boats and too many people. An old and injured man found the children and helped them to get on the boats and go to a foreign country as refugees. When they arrived at an island, they did not know what to do and followed the others.

Luckily, an organization helped all the people to live on the island for many years. The two siblings were too old, after some years, to continue to live in the camp of the organization. They found a job in a place that helped old people. They were able to live on their own and have a peaceful life. One day when they had to work long hours, they found the old man who had helped them get on the boats that brought them there.

They took good care of him until he died.



## SUNRISE TROUBLES

*by Asimina Papadaki A3*

Once upon a time, some girls went to the same school and after years they ended up being best friends. Last summer, they decided to go on vacation together in Kalikratia, where one of the girls had a summer house.

The time had come, and they were having a lot of fun, swimming and playing. One night the girls decided to stay asleep and visit the beach at dawn, in order to observe the sunrise from a nice spot. They started walking to the beach at 5.00 a.m., when none was walking by the streets, because they were still sleeping. However, as they were heading there, they saw some dogs. Although the girls didn't make a lot of noise, the dogs had woken up and began to bark at the four girls. The dogs had started running behind them, so the teens ran too as fast as they could. After some time, the dogs had finally stopped running and returned to their spot.

After the girls had enjoyed the sunrise from the beach, they now wanted to return home. However, every street they could take was full of aggressive dogs. The four girls were very scared, but as they had no other choice, they tried one of the ways, but some dogs chased them again, so they returned to the beach. A man, who was opening his business, had been watching them talking scared and being nervous, so he asked them what was going on. He walked with them for a while, and tried to calm them down, but didn't reach the place where the dogs were. After he left, the girls went to the third way and saw an old man having a big wood. They asked him nicely to help them go home.

The nice man went with them and got the dogs away. When the girls returned home, they had learned their lesson and they decided to be more careful the next time and maybe watch the sunrise from their yard!



## THE FEARLESS BOY

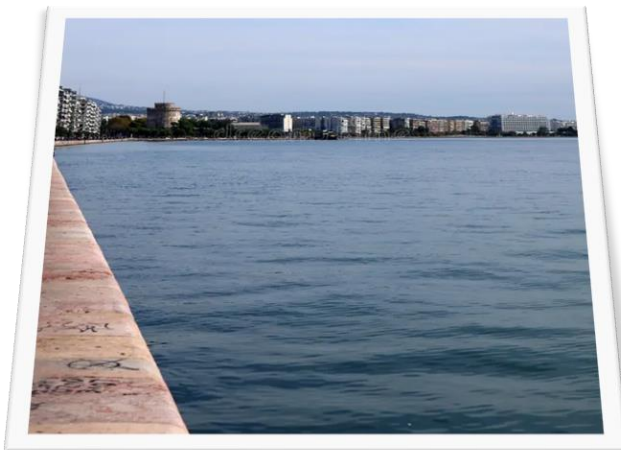
or

### How I jumped in Thermaikos.

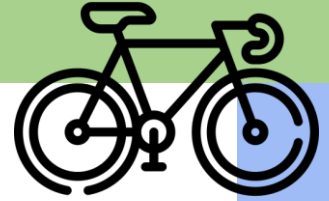
*by Savvas Demiroglou A1*

Early in the summer, I said I would jump in the sea of the Thermaic gulf at the city's seaside promenade. That summer passed and I still hadn't faced that challenge. I didn't do it, and I felt I was a coward and a liar. On a regular Saturday on 23rd September I finally found the courage to jump. A lot of people came to see me jump in the sea, around 100 people, and I did jump! Everyone was cheering at me and shouting that I am a legend but after I jumped I had a serious problem: how I would get home!

I couldn't go by taxi because I was wet and the only solution was by bus. Also, I was worried about my parents and what I would say to them, a lie or the truth. Finally, I got home and my parents were sleeping and I ran in the bathroom and I had a 3-hour bath because I didn't want to be contaminated from the sea. Three days later I was thankfully unharmed, but I had some bad news. My parents had found out about the incident on social media. My dad didn't react as much as my mum because my mum is afraid of rocks in the sea. Of course, all my friends heard about me, and I am still famous for that dive in Thermaikos.



(This story is 100% real)



## The Multifaceted Rider

by Nefeli Emmanuilidou A1

It was a summer day in France and Silven was getting ready for the final stage in the Tour de France, a cycling race that happens once every year in the summer. Although, it was a summer day, it was raining outside, but Silven wasn't scared. He was determined to win even though it was the final day. There was a problem, however. His opponent, Jonas, was 9 seconds ahead of him in the general classification. So, in order to win, he had to beat Jonas and gain the 9 seconds advantage on the last day. He was getting ready when he heard a knock on the door. He opened it and a strange man stepped in the room. "Is it done?", he asked.

"Not yet. I will win the Tour and then I will do it", Silven answered him.

"OK, inform me when you get to him. And remember, the clock is ticking...", the strange man told him and then disappeared out the door like nothing happened.

Hours later, when all the cyclists were prepared for the final race, Silven was in the front wearing the white jersey and talking to his friend, Jasper, who wore the green jersey which pointed him as the best sprinter of the race. The white jersey indicated that he was the best of the youngest cyclists under 25. So, they started, and everything was going smoothly, but, when they were reaching the final 5 kilometers, he attacked Jonas and passed him to take the win. Jonas followed him and in the final kilometer they sprinted for the win, but his opponent got tired, and Silven crossed the finish line first and took the 9 seconds that he needed to win.

It was unbelievable. He had won the race in the final stage, and he was super happy and excited.

All of a sudden, someone pulled a gun at him, but Silven was prepared. He avoided the bullet by ducking, and they started to fight. In the end, Silven knocked him out and he called SWAT to come arrest him.

"How do you know these fight moves, man? And why do you have the number of SWAT?", Jonas asked him.

"Well, the truth is that I am a secret agent, and I came here undercover as a cyclist to catch the killer. Oh, and my real name is Tadej", he answered. All of the world was shocked.

"Truthfully, you hid your identity pretty well and you also won the Tour de France, the biggest race in the world. Congratulations!", Jonas told him and Tadej thanked him. Suddenly, though, Tadej's phone buzzed.

"Hello?", he answered.

"007, the prisoner escaped and killed three of our agents. We don't know where he went!", the caller told him. Tadej was angry and surprised.

"Well, I guess the race has just begun!"





## THE BRAND-NEW BALL

*by Katerina Gemenetzi A1*

It was a sunny summer day-our last day in the first grade of junior high school-.We didn't have final exams that summer due to the pandemic, so it was our last day at school for this year and it was supposed to be just a regular day in school. Nevertheless, we were allowed to be in the school yard for almost all day.

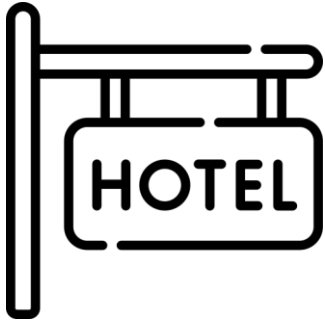
Everything happened when we had Physical Education around 12:00 p.m. We had been playing volleyball when one of us threw the ball really high and the ball fell and hit the ground and started to roll down the street, Three of us went out of the school and they started running in a hurry near the cars in order to catch the ball-the ball had only been recently bought-.

Nonetheless, it was lost out of sight and our classmates returned in a state of great disappointment. At that time, we had really no idea what to do because it was a new ball and if someone learned that we had lost the ball we would be in serious trouble. However, it was our lucky day! The teacher of Physical Education hadn't understood anything, he hadn't even seen that some of the students had gone out and run , almost reaching , the cemetery in order to catch the ball! So, we just promised that no one would ever say anything about this ball again and that we won't mention anything to anyone about this "terrible loss" of ours!

And, since it was our last day at school no one could find us to ask us if we knew anything about this or demand from us to give some money. It was a really funny and rather scary day, but everything worked out just fine! Although, the ball was never found by any of us and maybe it has even been "drowned" at sea by now because it was a downhill road- I guess we'll never know about this!



## AN UNEXPECTED END OF THE SCHOOL TRIP



*by Giorgos Gougousis A1*

It was the last day of the school trip. My classmates and I wanted to make the most of it. We secretly went out of our room and had a meeting in the hall in the middle of the night.

While everything was going well, I accidentally broke a sign in the hotel. The alarm went on and we rushed in our rooms. Everyone panicked and we didn't know what to do. Fortunately, after some thorough research they didn't manage to track us down and we got back home safely without any trouble or punishment.

Needless to say, this remains our secret and nobody has mentioned it ever since. I have to admit that it was one of the most stressful moments that I have ever experienced!!!

## An Adventurous Experience on the Mountain

by Antigoni-Maria Ourmani A3

Last summer, as usual, I went on vacation to my village so that I could see my friends from there, since I hadn't seen them all year. So, one afternoon my friends and I hanged out and due to the fact that we were bored and had nothing to do one of my friends, named Spyros, had the "brilliant" idea to download an application on the mobile phone that shows you different haunted houses that exist near your location. Since Spyros had attracted our interest and curiosity, we agreed to go explore it.

The first place we had to go to, was high on the mountain. For this reason, having no sense of fear, guided by the instructions of the application, we started to go higher and higher on the mountain. Along the way, we were discussing various topics and having a good time but suddenly, we heard some dogs barking, running and following us in close distance.

As soon as we realized this, we all panicked and got terrified and because of our fear we started running as fast as we could. However, the dogs came closer and closer and seemed so aggressive as if they wanted to attack and bite one of us.



Thankfully, one of my friends, Maria, who is the least afraid of dogs of all of us, decided to bravely try to be our savior and stop them by throwing water at them. In this way, the dogs showed some kind of calmness and retreated. After all this was over, we all thanked Maria that she had saved us. Some of us burst into tears and obviously we didn't continue towards the mountain but, on the contrary, we waited for the dogs to go far enough so we could return home. Therefore, as soon as we returned to the central square and felt safe, we realized what a big mistake that was.

In summary, the moral of the story is to think about the consequences of the actions you are about to take and **not** make hasty decisions or follow the instructions of an application uncritically.

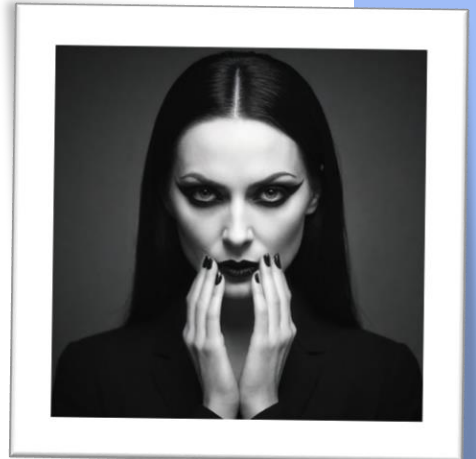
## MOTHER

*by Dimitris Kotsanis A2*

Everything started while I was eating dinner when all of a sudden there was a knock on the door. I was afraid to open the door because I was alone in the house and my parents had gone on a job vacation. The door was started to knocked more and more. I asked who it was there, and I heard the voice of my mother saying to me "Oh my boy, please open the door it's raining outside". I said to her "Why don't you open it with your key?" She didn't answer, so I opened the door without caring who was there. When my mother went inside the house, she didn't hug me, but she went straight to the kitchen.

After that, I went to my room to play video games. Then, my phone rang, and I had a call from my mother. I didn't find this strange because she does this a lot of times so without thinking I answered the call. I asked her "Why did you call me? You could just come to my room" and she replied "What do you mean? I'm in Paris with your dad!" and I couldn't say anything because the signal went off. Before I could realize what was happening, I heard steps on the stairs.

Immediately, I locked my door and covered myself with my blanket. But soon, there was this knock on the door which I didn't answer. The person knocked again and again, and a voice was heard "Please my boy open the door. I've made you a snack.", but again I didn't answer. She knocked once more yelling "Open the door now!". At that moment, I didn't know what to do with that thing that had the voice and the shape of my mother. It was knocking on the door again and again... I didn't know if I could manage to survive and all I could think of was "Please mum... don't hurt me"...





## *In the Scary Forest*

*by Alexandros Markou A2*

Once upon a time there was a little boy in the only and scariest forest of his village. That little boy's name was Alex. He thought that he was as brave as he just needed to be to spend a night in the forest, but it seems things didn't go as planned.

Alex was the only child in his family, and he had always wanted to prove to his dad that he could do anything without his help because he had promised his mom before she died of a very serious illness. Alex knew that to impress his father he had to do something unimaginable. And so, he did.

One day, in the middle of winter, he was getting ready to go to the forest to cut some wood as he had told his father. Alex's dad was a little bit worried as Alex had never asked for something like this before. But he told him to come back before the sun went down and let him go.

Alex checked his bag one more time to make sure that he had everything he needed to survive a night in the forest because that was what he planned to do to make his dad proud. Then he started a small walk from his house to the entrance of the forest. There were a lot of signs warning him about not entering the forest alone. Those signs actually scared Alex a lot, but he had only one thing in his mind and that was to fulfil his promise to his mom and make his father proud. At that moment, a stranger passing by also warned him about all the dangers of the forest.

Then Alex sat down on a log of a cut tree outside the woods and thought about all the warnings that his father, the signs and the passerby were talking about. A few minutes later, he entered the scary forest leaving all the warnings about it behind him.

It was a couple of hours later when the sun started hiding behind the mountains that surrounded the forest and nothing had actually happened to him. Then, all of a sudden, a pack of wolves appeared in front of Alex! He was so lucky that he had been ignored by them. But now he knew for sure that he was not alone in that forest. At that moment all he wanted to do was to give up and return to the village. However, he thought that his father might have already started trying to find him, so he took a big breath and continued his journey.

# STORIES BY CLASS A

It was getting darker and colder, and Alex was freezing when he remembered that his dad had taught him how to light a fire. So, he followed the instructions that his father had given him and sat beside the fire to warm his body.

Meanwhile, his dad started getting more and more worried about his son. He left the house and started searching for Alex. He ran immediately to get some help from him. He found some of his friends in the local pub and they all started to run to find Alex.

Alex's dad and his friends started looking everywhere inside the forest. Soon, they found the axe that Alex took to cut wood. Then a loud squeal was heard.

It was Alex. He saw a wolf watching him. He tried to take his axe to protect himself, but he found out that he had lost it midway. Then the wolf attacked him. He immediately took his bag to protect himself. The wolf took the bag in his scary teeth. He started to scream and ask for help but there was none to help him. At least that was what he thought. Alex started to run because he didn't know what else to do. He ran so fast that he didn't even look in front of him. A few seconds later, he tripped over a branch.

Suddenly, the wolf was behind him, and it was ready to attack for the last time. But before the fatal moment Alex's dad and his friends, who had already come for help, appeared. They instantly scared the wolf away and at the same time saved Alex.

Then his dad asked him why he had just disappeared while he told him that he was going to cut some trees. Alex with tears in his eyes told him everything about the promise that he had given to his mother before she died. Then they hugged and started to walk back to the village.

From that moment on Alex didn't do anything like this and always asked for help if he needed any. The relationship between him and his father was very strong and all the citizens in the village said that those two were the most connected family in the whole world although they were only two. Unfortunately, Alex's dad died two years later. But he still stayed connected with the village and never went back to the scary forest alone.



## Mike Tyson *by Nikos Mpliatze A2*

My favourite story is about Mike Tyson. He is my favourite boxer and I have watched the story of his life in a film. He has had a difficult life because he has never met his parents. He lived with his grandparents, and he didn't go to school because he had some psychological problems.

Mike Tyson worked for eight hours every day in training, and he woke up every day at four o'clock in the morning to run 20 kilometers. He had to go through difficulties to become a good athlete one day. Also, his grandpa always helped him by saying some interesting things about life and helping him with his money. Mike listened to all his tips and advice and said: "One day I'll become a champion of boxing, and I will make my grandparents happy."

I really love Mike Tyson and I also hope I become like him one day.



## The lost puppy

*by Aggeliki Orfanidou A2*

Last summer my friends and I were hanging out at the city center of Thessaloniki. We were having a great time together. Suddenly, we saw a strange man walking in front of us, who was carrying a black plastic rubbish bag. Initially, we ignored him. After a while, we heard a bark coming from that bag!

“Oh my god, a puppy!” my friend said.

We decided to follow that man, in order to see what he was going to do with the plastic bag. What a disappointment! The man threw the bag in the rubbish bin. After he left, we opened the bin, we took out the rubbish bag and we found out that we were right. In the sack there was a cute, scared little puppy. We were very stressed and anxious.

We quickly called the police in order to arrest that cruel man. Firstly, we explained what had happened to the police officers and then we described the man’s external appearance. After two days of waiting, the police finally managed to arrest him. Despite the fact that he expressed his regret, he was sentenced to two years in prison.

My family and I decided to adopt the puppy. We named her Belle, because of her beauty. We took her to the vet. He was confused.

“What is going on? What is wrong with her?” I asked him.

He didn’t replay. He just showed me a picture. I was shocked. What was depicted in the picture was the vet and a little dog, which had a special chocolate colour in its fur, exactly like Belle. The resemblance was so uncanny that I begged him to explain.

To be continued...



## An Adventurous Night!

*by Theodora Papadimitriou A3*

Last summer, I went to a friend's house in Kallikratia with three other friends. We spent three days there, we were going to beach bars every morning, we were hanging out at night to different bars and cafeterias, and we were having fun.

However, on the second day, we decided to stay up all night until 5 am to go to see the sunrise but things didn't happen as we had expected. We started our way to the beach to see the sunrise and we were very excited that we would be taking a video to remember this beautiful experience. Suddenly, outside a house there was a big white dog, which ran behind us, and we ran too. Thankfully, one of my friends was so brave that she stopped running and shouted at this dog to go away.

After this, we were very scared, but we didn't want to ruin our memory, so we acted as if this had never happened and went to see the sunrise. We finally saw it, and we took a lot of pictures. Later, we were ready to go home from another street but in every street, we tried to take, there were dogs, which were barking viciously. We were terrified and when we saw a man passing by, we told him that we were very scared of the dogs and asked if he could take us home. He was our superhero because we arrived home safely!

My friends and I were upset so we sat and calmed down without talking. When we calmed down, we went to sleep because we had been awake all night. The other day, we were talking about this experience and laughed about it.





## *A Strange Encounter*

*by Sofia Menekou A2*

It was a windy day in November. I was supposed to go to school, but I didn't. I was feeling sick, and I didn't want to do anything. I didn't even brush my teeth... something that I always do.

Later that day, I finally made it! I got out of my bed. In the living room my mum was typing on her computer when she saw me. Then she asked me why I was there. I didn't respond to her. I was just so tired.

Suddenly, I heard a double knock on the door. I was curious to see who could be knocking that way. It seemed so familiar, but I couldn't think of anyone! I got up, I opened the door and I saw the person that I had spent most of my childhood with!

It was my father! I couldn't believe my eyes. My father? I hadn't seen my father for a long time. For a moment I rubbed my eyes and looked again, and I saw nothing at the door. There was no one! I was shivering as I was about to cry. And just like that, the alarm clock started ringing.



## A Japanese Presentation with a Twist!

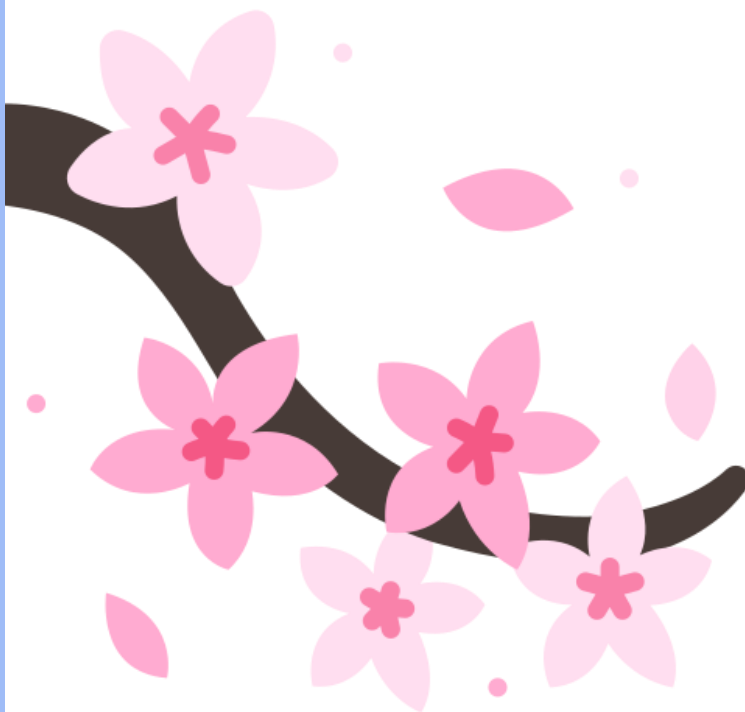
*by Thomai Manolopoulou A2*

It was a rainy day of October when I woke up in a sweat. It was the day I was presenting to class my project on Japan. My sushi was cooling in the fridge where I had placed it carefully the previous night. I double-checked; it smelled divine. I was going to sweep the class off their feet. Teeth, hair, lipstick, my coolest outfit and off I went.

Walking briskly to school I ran the slide show in my head; slide after slide my narrative unrolled crystal clear. Confidently, I entered the class, turned the computer on, slid my USB stick into the slot and tested it. Super! It all worked like magic!

My classmates started coming in dribs and drabs and quietly took their places under the sound of atmospheric Japanese music. Behind the teacher's desk, flicking down the slides of my presentation, I was in total control, a lioness in my den. There was generous clapping in the end of my presentation, especially as I mentioned sushi was up for grabs.

I stepped out to offer the sushi, gracefully showing off my Japanese kimono, or at least, that's what I thought at the time! Suddenly, there was a deathly silence from the audience... why was everybody staring at me? I looked at my feet... how embarrassing! I had gone to school in my grandma's fluffy hot pink flip flops!



## The Day We Saved a Pup

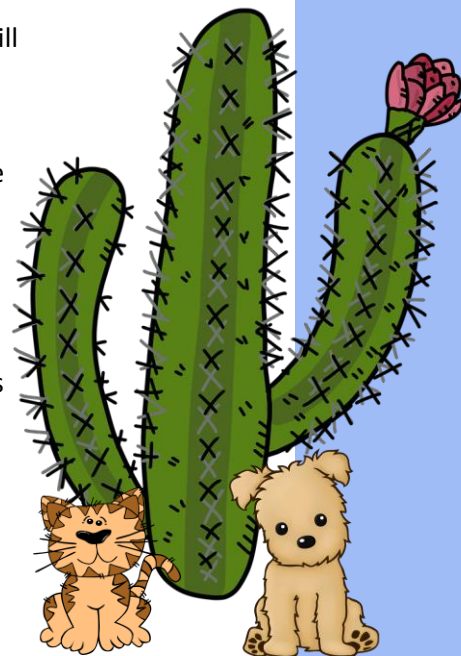
*by Paraskevi Topalidou A3*

Many years ago, when I was still a little kid, clueless of the worries of the world, I used to spend my weekends in my village with my friends. We were three girls, casually hanging out like almost every weekend, and I was the youngest, but it didn't matter. My village is thirteen minutes away from my main living city, Thessaloniki. It's in a high position, on a mountain, to be exact, with lots of cold rivers running down near my house. In my point of view, my lovely village is a place full of my childhood and teenage memories, so I'd like to share a beautiful memory with you all.

Thought one sunny day when everybody was feeling the sun's warmth, we saw in the center of my village a white puppy trapped between two cactuses. He was whining and crying for help, it begged to be rescued but nobody heard the poor helpless little dog. My friends and I couldn't bare to hear the screams and we were able to give him a helping hand. At first, we couldn't think of a way to help but we finally started to take action after an idea came to mind. We decided to take one of my friends' jacket and tie it around one of the cactus and push it away. We had to be extra careful and slow because we shouldn't break the plant. With lots of careful movements and good communication between us we finally set the pup free. The little dog was barking from joy, and I still believe that he was thanking us. He then went back to his owners because the rescue took place in their garden.

At the end of the day my friends and I were proud and happy cause we had relieved someone's pain. It didn't matter that it wasn't a human being; animals and people both have feelings and, in my opinion, animals show them more strongly.

After the accident, the whole situation made me a better person. I'm pretty convinced my two other friends are a bit changed too and that's cause now that they have had this experience, it's easier for them to help more animals in need and maybe, after a while, when they get used to it, there's a chance they will continue this action with people too. I can speak for myself, so, yes, I'm changed in this way. I can tell I won't hesitate to offer my help, if possible. Until this day, I like to rescue animals, like this summer when I rescued a grumpy kitten. Now the kitten's name is Jou. You might wonder why I know her name; of course, I do! I'm her owner and she's waiting for me in our house!



## Spiderman *by Ioannis Vlachodimos A1*

A French man rushed to help a child hanging from a balcony and then he was named “Spiderman”. I think the family thanked the French man and played with the child with video games and more specifically video games with Spiderman.



## A movie and a Sleepover *by Maria Axioti A1*



Yesterday my friends and I went to the cinema, and we watched a scary movie. First, the movie was really scary, but I tried to stay calm. When we left it was dark and we had to go back alone.

We heard a noise, but we didn't pay attention to it. When we got home, we decided to sleep all together at my place. I was worried because it was my house but also before we came home, we had heard strange noises. It took three hours before everyone was asleep except for me and one of my friends who couldn't sleep at all.

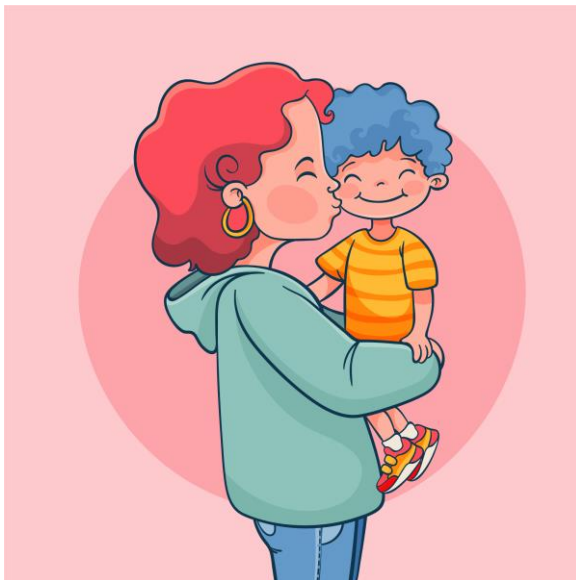
It had been five hours when we finally felt sleepy. We woke up late in the afternoon and luckily nothing had happened. It was all in our head.

## A Cold Dark Night *by Giorgos Konstantinidis A2*

On a cold dark night, in the middle of nowhere, a little child called George was walking in the street alone because his dad had told him to buy milk at the minimarket.

The child felt alone and scared because he did not know the streets very well and very soon, he got lost. He did not know what he could do to help or protect himself. The poor thing was so terrified when, luckily, a young mother passing by saw him, and she immediately understood that he was not well. The kid could not talk to her as he was in a state of shock.

Straight away the woman called the police, who arrived quickly at the scene, and it only took them five minutes to contact the boy's mother. When she arrived in her car, she was so happy to see her son and the kid so relieved to run into his mother's arms.



## “A Typical Summer Day”

*by Eleftheria Rizou A3*

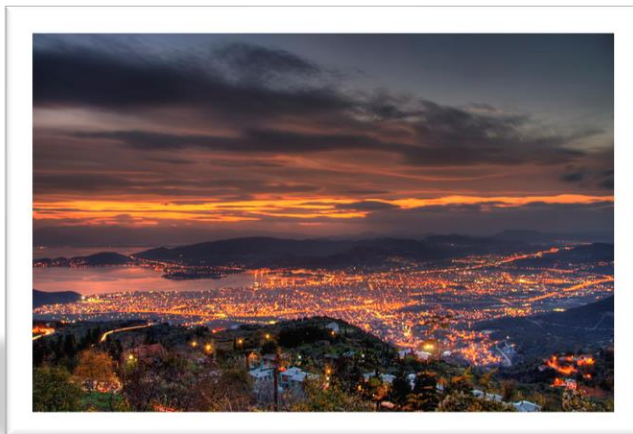
During the June of last summer, my friend of many years – Klairi - and I decided that it would be a great idea to vacate together in a nearby city named Volos. We booked a small and cozy hotel near the sea for a whole week, so we could have adventure time to and explore what the city offers to tourists. The day before we left, I asked my father if he could possibly drive us there and he generously agreed. When the day of the trip finally arrived, we placed our suitcases and bags in my fathers' car, and we got moving.

During the first couple of hours of our drive there, we were having the time of our lives. While listening to loud music, we were trying to play board games in a moving car and also doing some karaoke. However, suddenly, when we were just about an hour away from Volos, we got stuck in a traffic jam. We were not sure what to do and we could tell that there were many cars ahead of us. But the real problem was that it was already 11 am and our check-in time at the hotel was at 12 o'clock. I decided it would be a good idea to ring the hotel and ask whether arriving a bit late would be okay, but they did not answer.

In a moment, as we were slowly moving forward, my dad took an unexpected turn that got us into a dirt road. He was not really sure where he was going, but it sure was saving us quite some time. After a few minutes of driving on the dirt road, we realized that the road took us in front of all the other drivers, so we basically cut into traffic by risking it. In the end, we managed to reach our destination just in time for our hotel check-in.

When we arrived, I thanked my father for driving us all the way there and he advised me to always take risks in my life and never settle for anything less.

What a classic dad!





## A Cold Snowy Night

by Ariadni Tsiouli A3

Two years ago, in the winter, I was with my cousins at my grandparents' house. It was a cold and snowy night, and we were all sleeping.

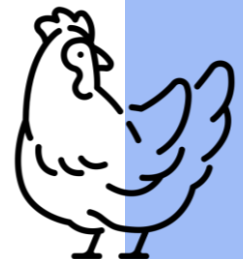


Suddenly, we all heard our neighbors' dog barking extremely loudly for a long period of time. We all got scared! To make things worse..., there was a power cut. As a result, we could see nothing, and most importantly, we couldn't see our neighbors' plot from our window. We didn't know what to think. After a while, my grandfather remembered that our neighbors were not there, and the dog had been tied up. So, it could be very easy for someone to break into the house.



My grandmother made the decision to take her phone, turn on the flashlight and go out to see what was going on. She got closer to the plot, and she couldn't believe her eyes... she saw a fox that had come to eat the chickens from the coop. The fox turned her head towards the light. Her mouth was full of blood that was dripping on the snow and around it there were remains of chickens. A couple of seconds later the fox ran away and vanished in the dark. My grandmother couldn't do anything else.

She got back home and told us everything in detail. After a while, we tried to sleep again but we couldn't because, even though everything was fine, we were still scared .



## Suspicious

by Anastasia Gemenetzi A1



It was a sunny day, and the wind was blowing softly. I was sitting in front of my window wondering what on earth I should do in my spare time when suddenly, through my window, I saw that my neighbor's door opened and there stood a man that I'd never seen before. He seemed like he was searching for something important. However, he didn't seem so much excited as disappointed. Hence, I supposed he hadn't found what he had been looking for. And then he started to run. At that moment, I decided to follow him.

I had been running behind him for several minutes, when he unexpectedly stopped in front of an abandoned house. I hid behind a tree so he couldn't see me. He took a key from his pocket and opened the door. I continued to stand behind the tree, confused about whether to call the police or not. He went inside and a minute later he came out with a bag. Then I thought he was a thief who had been stalking my elder neighbors to steal the money they had stored in their previous house.

Immediately, I decided to call the police. Thankfully, there were two policemen nearby, so they were able to come quickly. They caught the "alleged" burglar red handed! But as it proved, my elder neighbors had died in a car crash. The tragic incident only happened the day before and he was their only heir. He had come to their old house to receive the documents they had left him about the inheritance. When I realized the whole situation, I was utterly embarrassed and sorry that I had upset that man.





## THE GIRL WITH THE RED HOOD

*by Eleni Monopavlidou A2*

Once upon a time, somewhere in the forest, there was a little girl with a red hood. She lived with her mother and once a week she had to bring hot soup to her sick grandma who lived deep in the woods.

On a day like this, the girl set out with the sole aim to arrive at her grandma's house with the hot soup intact. As she was walking peacefully into the forest, suddenly, a large wolf tried to start a conversation with her. He was making some peculiar questions about where she was heading to and whether she needed any directions...

The little girl kindly declined, but the wolf got annoyed and gradually infuriated, because he had been lonely and had been longing for some company so much in his life. So, he decided to follow her secretly and try a different way to become best friends with her.

The little girl said goodbye to the wolf and began walking towards her grandma's house. Then, completely out of the blue, a bag was now covering her head suffocating her... at least that's how she felt. She started screaming for help, but the wolf asked her to calm down so that he could explain. When the little girl finally relaxed, the wolf removed the bag from her head and tried to justify his unjustifiable action.

The girl with the red hood utterly understood what the wolf was countering to her stark accusations and eventually realized they were on the exact same page. She then advised him that next time he should just ask the other person whether they want to hangout and not just kidnap people!

The wolf fathomed the seriousness of his mistakes and after apologizing to his new friend, they walked to the grandma's house together...



## Rescue Team

by Effie Chatsikou A3

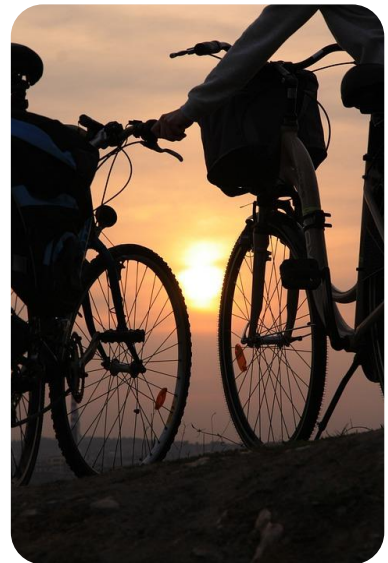
Two years ago, on a beautiful summer day in a small village in Chalkidiki, there was a group of friends who were riding their bikes along the seaside. They were having fun and laughing while they were gradually speeding on the road. When they reached their usual destination, they decided to go a little further on this day. But one of the kids didn't want to go, so he stayed behind watching YouTube on his phone. The other three happily decided to continue their rides until they got tired and stopped to rest.

While talking and laughing about how miniscule one of the bikes was, they saw a dog running and spinning around playfully. Immediately, one of the friends rushed to pet the dog. But the dog's owner was nowhere to be found. They waited a couple minutes to see if anyone would arrive to pick up the dog, but none came. Then they tried to see the number that it had on his collar to call the owner to come take it. The problem was that the dog couldn't stop running so the kids were unable to see what was written on the collar. As it was playing around some other dogs came but they were aggressive, and they nearly got into a fight. The kids were really upset because they were worried that something might happen to the dog. They eventually got it and read the number on its collar. Then they decided to call the owners and tell them that they had found their dog. The phone was ringing... She picked it up. The kids explained that they had found her dog and gave her their location. Surprisingly, the woman on the phone wasn't so excited so the kids thought that something funny was going on.

After calling the owner they thought that it would be better if they called their friend to come see what was happening. But he wasn't answering so the girl got a bike and started running to find him. Twenty minutes later the car arrived. A woman came out and when the dog saw her it immediately run like it was the happiest dog in the world. The owner thanked them truly and she left with her dog. The kids were very proud of themselves. By the time the car left, the two others arrived out of t breath, because of the way they had been running. They asked what had happened and the two others informed them that they had missed this. They started sighing and complaining that they hadn't arrived on time.

Moral of the story?

Never leave your group of friends to watch YouTube behind!



# STORIES BY CLASS A

## Images

1. <https://www.vecteezy.com/vector-art/22050398-sketch-drawing-paper-boat-illustration>
2. Photo (top right) in *Sunrise Troubles* taken by Asimina Papadaki
3. <https://www.dreamstime.com/photos-images/dogs-playing.html>
4. <https://www.dreamstime.com/thessaloniki-waterfront-greece-view-thermaikos-gulf-white-tower-seafront-blue-sea-sky-northern-promenade-image164043658>
5. [https://www.flaticon.com/free-icon/bicycle\\_2972215?related\\_id=2972244&origin=search](https://www.flaticon.com/free-icon/bicycle_2972215?related_id=2972244&origin=search)
6. <https://www.pngmart.com/image/323695/png/323694>
7. [https://www.freepik.com/icon/volleyball\\_5496293](https://www.freepik.com/icon/volleyball_5496293)
8. [https://www.flaticon.com/free-icon/hotel\\_3073755](https://www.flaticon.com/free-icon/hotel_3073755)
9. Pictures in *An Adventurous Experience on the Mountain* drawn by Asimina Papadaki
10. <https://www.freepik.com/pikaso/ai-image-generator?prompt=a+strict+and+sinister+woman&oldtti=1&tti=1>
11. <https://www.pexels.com/photo/hand-of-a-woman-touching-a-window-frame-14968306/>
12. <https://www.klipartz.com/en/sticker-png-lyvex>
13. Picture in *Mike Tyson* drawn by Dimitra Athanaseli
14. <https://www.pexels.com/photo/brown-puppy-on-concrete-path-1790444/>
15. <https://images.unsplash.com/photo-1506102383123-c8ef1e872756?ixlib=rb-4.0.3&q=85&fm=jpg&crop=entropy&cs=srgb&dl=quino-al-JFeOy62yjXk-unsplash.jpg>
16. Picture in *Strange Encounter* drawn by Sofia Menekou
17. [https://www.freepik.com/icon/cherry-blossom\\_2267499](https://www.freepik.com/icon/cherry-blossom_2267499)
18. Picture of slippers in *A Japanese Presentation with a Twist!* painted by Thomai Manolopoulou
19. <https://pixabay.com/illustrations/dog-sitting-mascot-tamed-brown-5188108/>
20. <https://pixabay.com/vectors/cat-pet-animal-tabby-cat-46676/>
21. <https://pixabay.com/illustrations/cactus-desert-plants-cactus-rose-3871544/>
22. Picture in *Spiderman* drawn by Ioannis Vlachodimos
23. <https://www.pexels.com/photo/women-lying-down-on-blankets-10677232/>
24. [https://www.freepik.com/search?format=search&last\\_filter=query&last\\_value=hand+drawn+mom+cartoon+&query=hand+drawn+mom+cartoon](https://www.freepik.com/search?format=search&last_filter=query&last_value=hand+drawn+mom+cartoon+&query=hand+drawn+mom+cartoon)
25. <https://www.freepik.com/vectors/mom-hugging-son>
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27. Chicken by Maxicons from <https://thenounproject.com/browse/icons/term/chicken/> target="\_blank" title="Chicken Icons">Noun Project</a> (CC BY 3.0)
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30. <https://pixabay.com/illustrations/eye-watercolor-art-sketch-4453129/>
31. Picture in *Suspicious* drawn by Anastasia Gemenetzi
32. <https://wepik.com/ai-generate?prompt=A+beautiful+teenager+wearing+a+deep+red+riding+hood+and+talking+to+an+apologetic+wolf+in+a+beautiful+forest&style=painting>
33. <https://pixabay.com/el/photos/%CF%80%CE%BF%CE%B4%CE%AE%CE%BB%CE%B1%CF%84%CE%B1-%CE%B7%CE%BB%CE%B9%CE%BF%CE%B2%CE%B1%CF%83%CE%AF%CE%BB%CE%B5%CE%BC%CE%B1-%CF%84%CE%B1%CE%BE%CE%AF%CE%B4%CE%B9-west-3248854/>
34. Cover painted by Dimitra Athanaseli following Nianiani [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kAQcm\\_sqx8Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kAQcm_sqx8Q)

