

LITERARY MAGAZINE

**My Biggest Dream
Better World**

2020-1-EL01-KA227-SCH-094775



Co-funded by the
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MY BIGGEST DREAM BETTER WORLD



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“My biggest dream-better world” is a strategic partnership Erasmus+ Project between schools from Greece, Turkey, Lithuania, Bulgaria, North Macedonia, Italy, Romania and Portugal. All of these partners have worked together to increase the quality of education and competences in their schools.

This Literary Magazine collects some of the common outcomes of this partnership.

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SECTION 1

ARTISTIC WORKS

Brochure

Vasto, memory and Places of the heart



WITH YOUR NOSE UP TO THE AIR
AND YOUR HANDS IN PAPER

Here is a collection of all the photos of the important details hidden in and around the historic
centre of Vasto, as well as those we all know and see every day.

Monuments, churches, epigraphs, statues, historical plaques and much more.





Merit medals, postcards from the front, old toys, cameras, radios and equipment that are part of our history.

THE LOOM OF MEMORY AND THE PLACES OF THE HEART



HOW IMPORTANT IS MEMORY AND HOW MUCH DOES IT BELONG TO US?

To answer this question, we went in search of our place of the heart: that place to which for some reason we will always feel attached and which, in a way, will always represent us. We listened to each other, we told each other about ourselves and shared our thoughts. Starting with the history of ancient objects and their history, passing through the significant monuments of our town, and ending with the beach and the trabocchi, to which each one of us is undoubtedly linked.



ON THE EDGE OF MEMORY

THE EXHIBITION



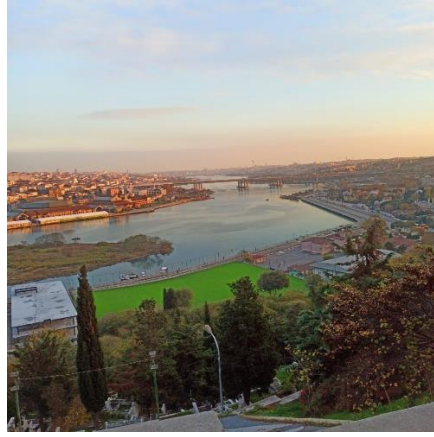
"The beauty of memory is to keep alive the memory of an experience lived by a community whose essence is the feeling and love for the past'.

Follow me, in this brochure we will review images and relive stories and experiences together, first illustrated in our exhibition.

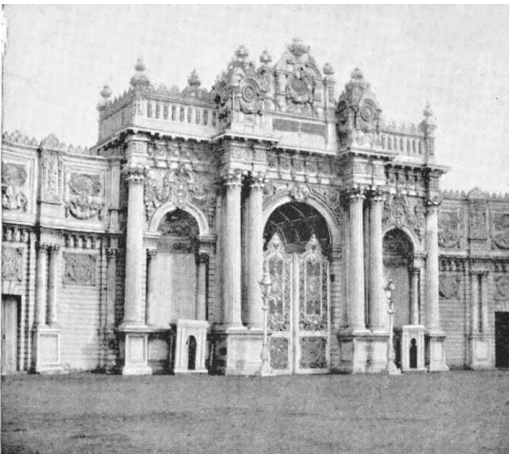


BEFORE/AFTER FAMOUS PLACES OF İSTANBUL/TÜRKİYE

Pierre Loti Hill in Eyüpsultan



Dolmabahçe Palace in Beşiktaş



Galata Tower in Taksim



Saint Sophia in Sultanahmet



Heybeliada in Prince Islands



Ortaköy Mosque in Beşiktaş



The Museum of Innocence in Taksim





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SECTION 2

CREATIVE WRITING

GREEK STORY

There was a young boy named Nikos who lived in a small town nestled in the countryside. He loved nothing more than spending his afternoons in the park, lying on the soft grass and staring up at the sky. He would watch the clouds float by, imagining all sorts of shapes and creatures in their fluffy white forms.

One day, as he was lying on his back, Nikos looked up and saw a cloud that looked just like Superman. He couldn't believe his luck! Superman was his favorite superhero, and to see him floating above him in the sky brought him so much joy.

Nikos couldn't stop smiling as he watched the cloud slowly move across the sky. He felt like he had his very own superhero, just for him. He started to daydream about all the amazing things he and Superman could do together if he were real.

As he lay there, a group of children playing nearby caught his attention. They were laughing and having fun, but Nikos felt too shy to join in. He wanted to be part of the fun, but he didn't know how to make friends.

But then he looked up at the cloud again, and he felt a sense of comfort and happiness wash over him. He realized that even though he didn't have any friends around him right now, he had Superman watching over him from above.

Nikos decided to take a deep breath and gather his courage. He got up from the grass and walked over to the group of children. He introduced himself, and to his surprise, they welcomed him with open arms. They started to play together, and Nikos felt like he had finally found the friends he had been searching for.

As the sun started to set, the Superman cloud began to change shape, morphing into something new. But Nikos wasn't sad. He knew that the happiness he had felt while watching the cloud would stay with him for a long time.

From that day on, whenever Nikos felt sad or lonely, he would think back to the time he saw Superman in the clouds. And every time he did, he would feel a little spark of joy in his heart.

As he grew older, Nikos realized that happiness isn't something that can be found in things or people, but rather in the moments that make us feel alive. And for him, that moment was watching the cloud that looked like Superman. It was a simple moment, but it brought him so much happiness, and that was enough.

Years passed, and Nikos moved away from his hometown to go to college. He made new friends and had many new experiences, but he never forgot the joy he had felt on that afternoon in the park.

One day, while walking across campus, Nikos looked up at the sky and saw a cloud that looked just like Superman. He smiled to himself, remembering the happiness that cloud had brought him so many years ago. And for a moment, he felt like a kid again, filled with wonder and joy.



A LOVE STORY FROM THE ISTANBUL GRAND BAZAAR

I am Mark, I am 35 years old American, but in my soul I feel Turkish. When I was 19, I was a volunteer in a famous American organization, I got an opportunity to get away for six months in a country where help is needed. I chose Turkey as a destination. Now, after 16 years, I am more than sure that I made the right choice.

Today my 6-year-old son asked me what is the most beautiful place I have visited in my life. I did not think long, I immediately said, " **Istanbul Grand Bazaar**". He was curious about that place, and I could not wait to start the story. The story that marked my life, why it was there that I met his mother

- You know son, when I was only 19 years old, I went to help children with disabilities in Istanbul. There was a magical place in the capital - the "Bazaar". It is a place where you can feel the true spirit and magic of the city, the Bazaar. The Bazaar is a place where traditional and modern are connecting, it is the bloodstream of the city, where acquaintances and friendships are maintained and expanded, you can experience a piece of history with every step you take, every building make you admire its beauty.

The narrow streets paved with cobblestones hold a special beauty and magic, they are small labyrinths of the bazaar where you get lost in the beauty of architecture, there are small shops everywhere, the air smells of lahmajun, kebabs or burek, and in small and authentic cafes you can taste the sweetest Turkish coffee, salep, tea and lokum or Turkish delight. Well, my son, right there in one of those Turkish cafes I saw your mother for the first time. She had the most beautiful brown eyes like almonds. It was love at first sight. I am still not sure if I was attracted by her look and charm, or by the colors of the objects around me, hung in front of the bazaars, the shop windows with gold, silver and filigree, the carpets, the curtains. First, she became my best friend and my "tourist guide" in Istanbul. With her I always had the opportunity to experience the Bazaar over and over again, as well as everything else in that city. I was especially captivated by their specific culture and tradition, food, hospitality and cordiality.

My son was very quiet as I was telling him my story, I looked into his eyes, they were filled with great curiosity and when I finished, he asked me so many questions.

- Dad, how then did my mother come to America with you, who let her go, why did you never take me to my mother's country?

His eyes reminded me of hers, and she sat on the other side of the sofa, smiling sweetly. But, at times, her eyes filled with tears, because of the nostalgia for her country, those eyes took me back to the time when I had to leave Istanbul. That encouraged me to keep telling and answering my son's questions

- I left after 6 months as I supposed to, but I remained in contact with your mother and still, we wrote e-mails every day and told each other how our day passed, I often made her send me photos from my favorite place - Bazaar. I encouraged your mother in her activities, so on one occasion she came to America as a volunteer, she stayed here for a few months, and then she left. The parting with her was very difficult, because I sincerely loved her and I imagined my future with her. So, when I turned 28, I spent all my savings for a plane ticket to Istanbul. Your mother did not know I was coming, I made the whole plan with her best friend. She took her to the Bazaar, right where we met, I was ready but confused, I carried in my pocket the ring that your mother liked once in a small jewelry street.

She agreed to be my wife, and so we came here, and you son, you are the fruit of our great love. When you were little, we went to Istanbul several times to visit your grandparents, this year we plan to go again during the summer, then I will take you to the Bazaar and we will eat Turkish delight and ice cream.

My son was very happy, he listened to me with pleasure, in the end he hugged us hard, sat on the sofa and said firmly that when he grows up, he will follow in our footsteps and that it will make him a richer man. It will allow him to travel everywhere, and maybe one day he will meet a nice girl, just like me. He was happy to carry genes from me and his mother. He was overjoyed to be a part of us, and we recognized in him a child who would continue our mission.



MY BEAUTIFUL INNER WORLD

PREFACE TO THE STORY:

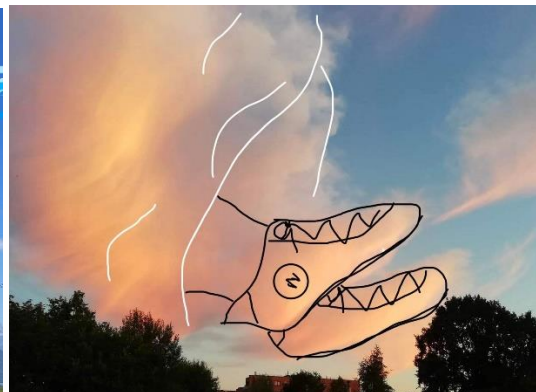
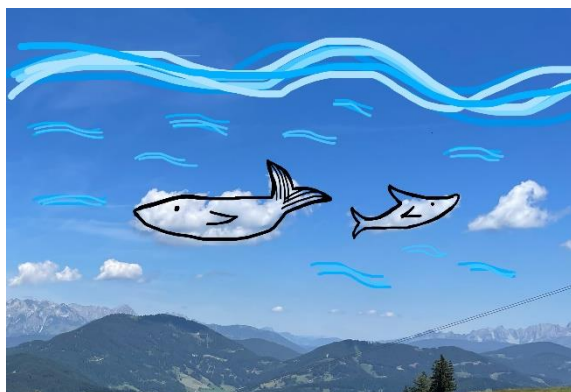
We encounter some negative people around us who constantly say that life is tiring, empty and meaningless. But on the contrary, we also see people who are cheerful for the pleasure and happiness that life gives. In these two contrasting situations, the first thing you can see is that life isn't same for everyone. But what do you think is the reason for this difference? The answer to this question is too easy: viewpoint. Just as people have built a world in their inner world, they interpret life from the tiny window of their world. If that window opens up to darkness, people can't see who is in front of their eyes and they don't take pleasure in their life. Because of that, people blame the world although they don't describe their emotions in their inner world. However, the world is just a tool that connects each other. In short, if someone's inner world is ruined, the only thing you can see from the outside could be ruins. Because of that, our elders have this saying: If you look beautifully, you will see beautifully, if you see beautifully, you will think beautifully, if you think beautifully you will enjoy life.

STARTING:

Once upon a time, in a world of chaos, there lived an old man named Michel. And this man made his living by telling stories to people. In fact, he didn't know anything, he just created these stories with his imagination. However, everyone liked this man because he wasn't a bad guy like the other people in his era (çağ). He never behaved badly to people, except lying. One night a woman knocked on his door, but there was an interesting situation: her face wasn't visible, even though Michel was scared he couldn't reject anyone from his door so he didn't do anything. She began to speak and she said: Michel I want to listen to a story, can you tell me one? Michel began to tell his story and at the end of it, the woman opened her face and Michel's heart seemed to stop because this woman could be Olivia. She was the king's favourite servant. Olivia said that everything he had told was just a lie and the king wanted to put him in the dungeon. On the next morning, in the whole city it was announced that Michel was a liar. People were shocked and disappointed because they loved him so much. The king hated Michel for no reason, he felt disgusted by him because he wasn't loved as much as him. He killed all his friends while he was

in prison. He even killed the birds who came to the dungeon's window. After a while, Michel received the news of his friends' death. He couldn't eat anything for days, he just stared at the wall blankly for days, weeks and months. He was just a living dead now. One day, he heard that the king had sold the country to a cruel commander who wanted to kill everyone for his own amusement, because he liked to see bleeding bodies, he was a psychopath. Michel became mad with fear but he didn't know what to do. However, he needed to take action and make a plan. Finally, he planned to knock out the guard who brought his meal to the dungeon. He was able to do that and he ran as far away as he could. Finally, he arrived at the city center and wanted to shout, but he could hardly breathe and everyone started staring at this crazy man. Against all odds, no one listened to him and began saying Michel was a 'liar', so they avoided him. Then, everyone informed the king, Michel was there. Michel, who was living the last moments of his life, was a victim of his conscience and compassion. But this was not the only problem, everybody who saw this city would be killed like him. His only crime was to tell the truth, he had done nothing wrong. These were his last words: "History preserves the memory of valuable people, in the future I will be appreciated, I didn't do anything wrong, you will be sad about what you have done". Finally, he became an angel.

As a matter of fact, there is a Michel in every person's heart, we call it in short: to do a favour, an act of kindness and conscience. Who knows, maybe Michel never existed. But, the cat, dinosaur and dog shapes that children can see every time they look at the sky are definitely a piece of Michel. Only children can see him because children are the purest form of human being, when they say: "Oh , look at the sky, there are a cat-shaped cloud, can you see it?" But you can't see anything. Also, Michel always said to be true to your conscience, you have to protect it, this is the only way to have peace in the world. He always said that, you are as human as your conscience.



SHAPES IN THE CLOUDS

Another beautiful day was coming to an end in Gülhane Park. The sun was setting, and it was starting to get dark. A lot of people had already left the park, but some of them were still there. An orange tabby cat jumped down from the tree she was standing on. And she hastily started looking for food that humans left. She rushed around the entire park but couldn't find anything. Finally, when she was about to give up, she smelled something tasty from the garbage bin nearby. She swiftly climbed to the top of the garbage bin, jumped inside, and started looking for the food. Suddenly, a hand grabbed her by the tail and lifted her upwards. It was an old man in a glowing orange uniform. He violently threw the cat to the ground, took all the trash, and threw everything inside a truck. He looked at the cat and said, "Get out of here now! I am too tired to deal with you. I still need to take care of 4 garbage bins in this area." He looked furious. So, the cat got scared of the man. So, she quickly ran away. Since that scary man was going to take the other garbage bins in the area, she decided to get away from the park and go somewhere else. After walking haphazardly for a while, she found herself near the sea coast. There, she saw two humans looking at the clouds together. The small one said, "Dad look! That one looks like a superhero! And that one looks like a little kitty!" The bigger one replied thoughtfully, "Yeah, son. They look wonderful." The cat walked by them and kept on going. She had other things to worry about. She had to find food today otherwise her children wouldn't be able to eat for another day. Finally, she found a restaurant. It looked like they were getting ready to close. This would mean they likely have some leftovers that they can share. She went inside the restaurant and started meowing. It didn't take long for the workers to notice her. They went over to the cat and looked at her. One of them went to the back of the restaurant. The cat was happy. "They are bringing me some food," She thought. But the worker came back with a broom and started hitting her while screaming, "Shoo! Get out! We just cleaned this place so we can't have any cat hair on the ground! Get out!" Scared, she ran away once again. The cat was disappointed. She worked all day but she still failed to get any food. "Why are humans like this?" She thought. "I'm not trying to steal anything, I'm just trying to get the food humans are wasting. Then why am I still getting yelled at? I promised that I would be back with some food, but I guess I'll have to go empty-handed again. I hope my children don't starve to death. And she went back to the alley where she was raising her children. There, she saw two

familiar faces. It was the father and the son she saw on the coast. They slowly put down a bowl near her kittens. They started to desperately eat whatever was in the bowl. "Poor things. Look at how hungry they were." the father said. In reply, the boy said, "I wonder where their mother is." At that moment, the cat thought to himself, "I guess there are still some good people too." She smiled and went over to her children. The boy saw her immediately. "There she is! That's her, right dad?" "Yes. She's probably hungry too. We should give her some food as well. When you grow up, you should help animals as much as you can too, son. Because if we don't, they'll become nothing more than shapes in clouds."



ITALIAN STORY

Once upon a time in a small village called Torrebruna, there lived a curious little girl named Chiara. Chiara was always eager to explore and discover new things. One sunny morning, as she gazed up at the fluffy white clouds floating in the bright blue sky, she noticed something extraordinary. There, among the cotton candy clouds, was a figure soaring through the air with a flowing red cape. It was none other than Superman!

Chiara's eyes widened with amazement as she watched Superman gracefully glide through the sky. She couldn't believe her luck! Determined to get a closer look, Chiara ran to the nearest hill, hoping to catch a glimpse of the superhero.

As she reached the top of the hill, she spotted a particularly puffy cloud. It seemed different from the others, almost shimmering with a hint of magic. Without hesitation, Chiara climbed onto the cloud, and to her astonishment, it carried her high into the sky.

With a gentle gust of wind, the cloud drifted closer to Superman. The Man of Steel noticed Chiara and flashed her a warm smile. He gracefully descended, landing softly on the cloud beside her. "Hello, little one," he said in his deep and reassuring voice. "What brings you up here?"

Chiara's excitement bubbled over as she exclaimed, "Superman, I've always wanted to meet you! You're my hero!"

Superman chuckled kindly and replied, "And you, Chiara, love adventure, I can see. What would you like to know about the skies?"

Chiara's eyes sparkled with curiosity. "Superman, how do you fly? And how can you see all the way up here?"

Superman patiently explained, "Well, Chiara, I have special powers that let me fly through the air. I can see things from great distances, and my super-hearing allows me to hear people who need help. But what truly makes me super is my desire to help others and make the world a better place."

Chiara nodded, her mind racing with wonder. "That's incredible! I want to be like you when I grow up, Superman. I want to help people too."

Superman smiled warmly at Chiara's determination. "You don't have to wait until you grow up, Chiara. Every day, you have the power to be kind, help others, and make a difference. Remember, even the smallest acts of kindness can have a big impact."

As their conversation drew to a close, the cloud began to descend, bringing Chiara back down to the hill. Superman bid her farewell, reminding her to keep her spirit of adventure alive and continue to be a force for good.

As Chiara stepped off the cloud, she couldn't help but feel inspired. She realized that heroes can be found in the most unexpected places, even among the clouds. From that day forward, Chiara carried the lessons she learned from Superman in her heart. She became known as a kind and helpful girl, always ready to give a hand to those in need.

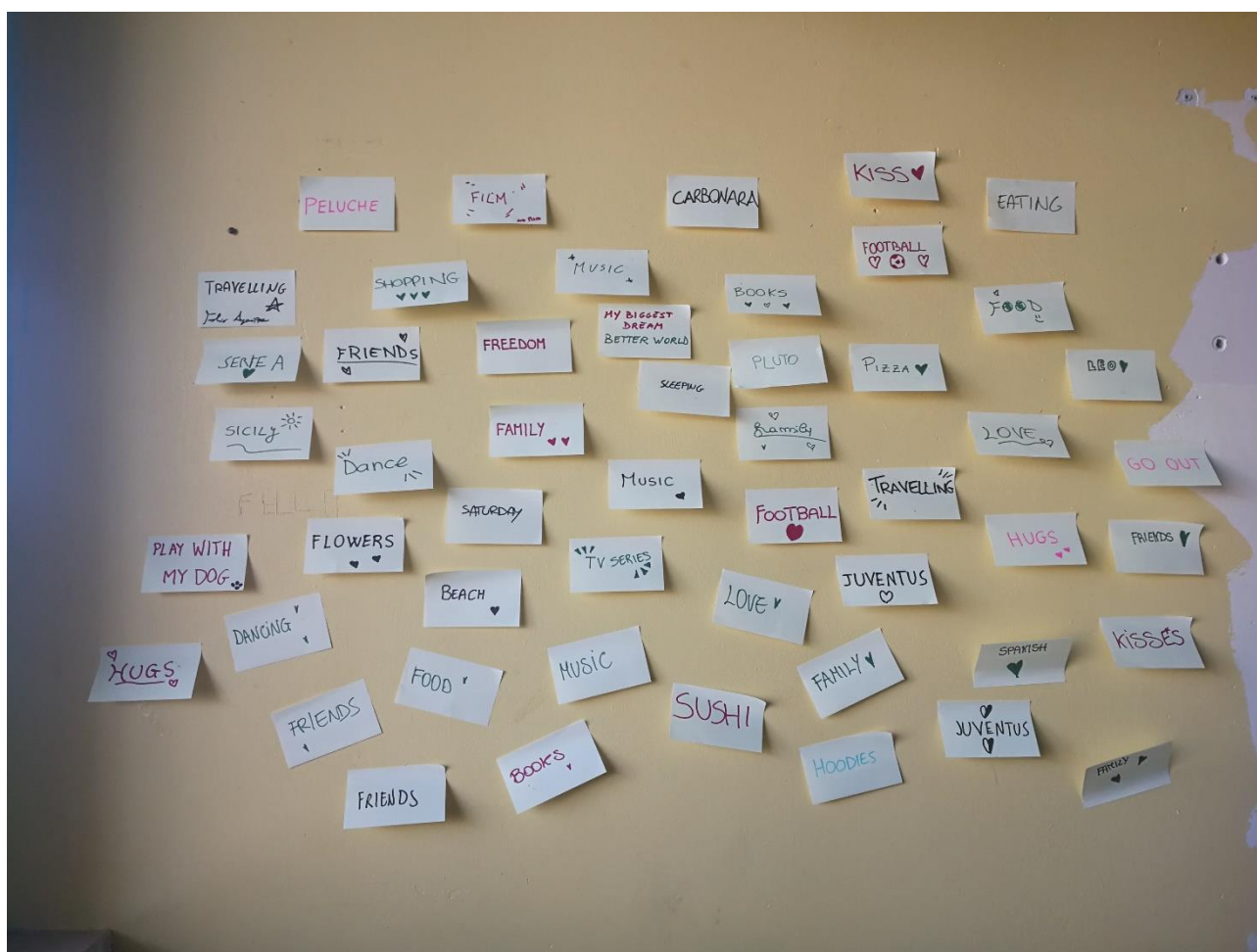
And who knows? Maybe one day, Chiara's own acts of kindness and bravery would make her a superhero in her own right.



SECTION 3

DICTIONARY

WORDS REFERRING TO HAPPINESS FOR EUROPEAN LANGUAGE DAY



Words related to happiness from everyday environment

	Macedonian	Portuguese	Italian
air	воздух	ar	aria
Animals	животни	animais	animali
Art	уметност	arte	arte
baking cakes	печење торти	cozedura de bolos	fare dolci
Balance	рамнотежа	equilíbrio	equilibrio
basketball	кошарка	basquetebol	basket
being carefree	грижлив	ser despreocupado	non avere pensieri
being on holiday	на одмор	estar de férias	essere in vacanza
Books	книги	livros	libri
bush	грмушка	arvoredos	cespuglio
Cake	торта	bolo	torta / dolce
Career	кариера	carreira	carriera
Cars	коли	carros	macchine
cats	мачки	gatos	gatti
Celebrations	прослава	celebração	celebrazioni
chatting	допишување	conversaço	chiacchierare
Cheerful	грижлив	Alegre	allegro
clothes	облека	roupa	abbigliamento
colourful garden	шарена градина	jardim colorido	giardino colorato
Contentment	задоволство	Contentamento	contentezza
Corona negative	корона негативен	corona negativo	virus
dance	танц	dançar	ballare
Delighted	слатко	Encantado	estasiato
doing sports	спортување	praticar desporto	fare sport
Dream	сон	Sonho	sogno
Drink	пиење	beber	bere
drawing	цртање	desenho	disegnare
Eat	јадење	Comer	mangiare
eating	јадење	comer	mangiare
Ecstatic	естетика	Extático	estatico
Education	образование	educação	istruzione
emotions	емоции	emoções	emozioni
empathy	емпатија	empatia	empatia
energy	енергија	energia	energia
Enthusiastic	ентузијазам	Entusiasmado	entusiasta
Euphoria	еуфорија	Euforia	euforia
Exhilarated	воодушевен	Exultante	esultante
Family	семејство	Familia	famiglia
Festival	фестивал	Festival	festival
films	филм	filmes	film
flowers	цвеќе	flores	fiori
Food	храна	Comida	cibo
Food quality	квалитет на храна	comida de qualidade	qualità alimentare
Football	фудбал	Futebol	calcio

Freedom	слобода	liberdade	libertà
Friend	пријател	Amigo	amici
Fulfilled	исполнет	Realizado	realizzato
Gadgets	гаџети	dispositivos	gadget
Games	игри	jogos	giochi
gentleness	нежен	gentileza	gentilezza
getting up late	станува подоцна	levantar-se tarde	alzarsi tardi
Gift	подарок	Presente	regalo
going out	оди надвор	sair	uscire
going to the beach	оди на плажа	ir à praia	andare in spiaggia
going to the cinema	оди на кино	ir ao cinema	andare al cinema
Good news	добри вести	boa noticias	buone notizie
goodness	добрина	bondade	bontà
Grateful	благодарен	Grato	grato
green garden	зелена градина	jardim verde	giardino verde
hanging out with friends	дружење	sair com amigos	vedersi con gli amici
Happiness	среќа	Felicidade	felicità
Harmony	хармонија	Harmonia	armonia
health	здравје	Saude	salute
hiking	планинарење	caminhada /escursão	fare escursioni
Hobbies	хоби	passatempos	passatempi
Holidays	одмори	Férias	vacanze / ferie
home	дом	Casa	casa
hope	надеж	esperança	speranza
hugging a tree	гушкање дрво	abraçar uma árvore	abbracciare un
Hugs	прегратки	Abraços	abbracci
insects	инсекти	insetos	insetti
Joyful	ужива	Alegre	allegro
keeping fit	одржување на форма	manter a forma	tenersi in forma
Kiss	бакнеж	beijo	baci
laguna	лагуна	lagoa	laguna
lake	езеро	lago	lago
Laugh	смеа	rir	risata
light	светло	luz	luce
listening to music	слушање музика	ouvir música	ascoltare la musica
Love	љубов	amor	amore
Meditadion	медитација	meditação	meditazione
meeting	состанок	encontro	incontro
me time	мое време	tempo para mim	tempo per me
mindfulness	свесност	atenção plena	consapevolezza
Money	пари	dinheiro	soldi
moon	месечина	lua	luna
Motorcycles	мотор	Motociclos	motocicletta
mountain	планинарење	montanha	montagna
Movies	филмови	Filmes	film
Music	музика	Música	musica
My house	мој дом	minha casa	casa mia
My thoughts	мои мисли	meus pensamentos	i miei pensieri

Nature	природа	Natureza	natura
Netflix	нетфликс	netflix	
New places	ново место	novos lugares	luoghi nuovi
Optimistic	оптимзам	Optimista	ottimista
Overjoyed	задоволство	Exultante	esultante
Party	забава	Festa	festa
Peace	мир	Paz	pace
Peaceful places	мирни места	lugares pacíficos	luoghi pacifici
People	луѓе	Pessoas	gente
Performing	настап	atuação	esibendo
Pets	животни	animais de estimação	animali domestici
plants	тревки	plantas	piante
play	игра	peça/jogo	gioco
playing board games	играње игри	jogar jogos de tabuleiro	fare giochi da
playing football	игра фудбал	jogar futebol	giocare a calcio
playing football with	фудбал со пријатели	jogar futebol com os amigos	giocare a calcio con
playing with my dog	игра со кучиња	brincar com o meu cão	giocare con il mio
Radiant	радиант	Radiante	raggiante
rainbow	виножито	arco iris	arcobaleno
reading books	чита книга	ler livros	leggere libri
rocks	камења	rochas	rocce
Running	трча	correr	correre
sand	песок	areia	sabbia
Saturday	сабота	Sábado	sabato
Saturday evening	сабота вечер	sábado à noite	sabato sera
School	училиште	escola	scuola
sea	море	mar	mare
Serene	сирена	Sereno	sereno
share	делење	partilha	condivisione
shopping	шопинг	compras	fare acquisti
shore	брег	costa	riva
Skating	лизгање	patinagem	pattinare
sky	небо	céu	cielo
Sleep	спие	dormir	sonno
Sleeping	спиене	dormindo	dormire
Smile	насмевка	sorrir	sorriso
Smiling	смеене	sorrindo	sorridere
snow	снег	neve	neve
soft toys	мека играчка	peluches	peluche
sport	спортување	desporto	sport
stability	стабилност	estabilidade	stabilità
Stories	продавници	histórias	storie
sun	сонце	sol	sole
sunbathing	сончање	banhos de sol	prendere il sole
Sunday afternoon	недела попладне	Domingo à tarde	domenica
sunrise	инзгрејсонце	nascer do sol	alba
sunset	залез	pôr-do-sol	tramonto
Surrounding people	опкружен со луѓе	Pessoas ao redor	persone intorno

Sweets	благо	doces	dolci
going for a swim	оди на пливање	dar um mergulho	fare una nuotata
Teachers	наставник	professores	professori
Thrilled	почестен	Entusiasmado	entusiasta
Traditions	традиција	tradições	tradizioni
travelling	патување	viajar	viaggiare
tree	дрво	arvore	albero
trust	доверба	confiança	fiducia
TV series	серија	séries de televisão	serie TV
Vacation	одмори	férias	vacanze / ferie
walking in a wood	прошетка во шума	caminhar num bosque	passeggiare nel
watching football matches	гледа фудбал	ver jogos de futebol	guardare partite di
water	вода	água	acqua
waterfall	водопад	queda de agua	cascata
Weather	време	tempo	tempo
Well being	добро здравје	bem estar	benessere
Writing to friends	пишување на пријател	Escrever aos amigos	scrivere agli amici

Words related to happiness from everyday environment

	Romanian	Greek
air	aer	αέρας
Animals	animale	ζώα
Art	Artă	τέχνη
baking cakes		γλυκά φούρνου
Balance	Echilibru	ισορροπία
basketball	baschet	μπάσκετ
being carefree	a nu avea griji	να είσαι ανέμελος
being on holiday	a fi în vacanță	να είσαι σε διακοπές
Books	cărți	βιβλία
bush	tufiș	θάμνος
Cake	prăjitură	κεικ
Career	Carieră	καριέρα
Cars	mașini	αυτοκίνητα
cats	pisici	γάτες
Celebrations	sărbători	εορταστικές εκδηλώσεις
chatting		κουβεντιάζοντας
Cheerful	vesel	
clothes	haine	ρούχα
colourful garden	grădină colorată	πολύχρωμος κήπος
Contentment	mulțumire	ικανοποίηση
Corona negative	test Covid negativ	Αρνητικός στον κορωνοϊό
dance	Dans	χορός
Delighted	încântat	ευχαριστημένος
doing sports	a face sport	κάνοντας σπόρ
Dream	vis	όνειρο
Drink	a bea	πίνω
drawing		σχεδιάζοντας
Eat	a mânca	τρώω
eating	mâncare	τρώγοντας
Ecstatic	extatic	έκσταση
Education	educație	εκπαίδευση
emotions	emoții	συναισθήματα
empathy		ενσυναίσθηση
energy	energie	ενέργεια
Enthusiastic	entuziasmat	Ενθουσιώδης
Euphoria	euforie	ευφορία
Exhilarated	bine dispus	ενθουσιασμένος
Family	Familie	οικογένεια
Festival	festival	εκδήλωση
films	filme	φιλμς
flowers	flori	λουλούδια
Food	hrană	τροφή
Food quality	calitatea hranei	ποιότητα φαγητού
Football	fotbal	ποδόσφαιρο

Freedom	libertate	ελευθερία
Friend	prietenie	φίλος
Fulfilled	împlinit	εκπληρωμένος
Gadgets	Dispozitive	γκάτζετς
Games	Joc	παιχνίδια
gentleness		ευγένεια
getting up late	a se trezi târziu	να ξυπνάω αργά
Gift	cadou	δώρο
going out	a ieși în oraș	να βγαίνω έξω
going to the beach	a merge la mare	να πηγαίνω στην παραλία
going to the cinema	a merge la cinema	να πηγαίνω σινεμά
Good news	vești bune	τα καλά νέα
goodness	bunătate	καλοσύνη
Grateful	recunoscător	ευγνώμων
green garden	grădini verzi	πράσινος κήπος
hanging out with friends		συνάντηση με φίλους
Happiness	fericire	ευτυχία
Harmony	armonie	αρμονία
health	sănătate	υγεία
hiking		πεζοπορία
Hobbies	Pasiuni	χόμπυ
Holidays	Sărbători	διακοπές
home	acasă	σπίτι
hope	speranță	ελπίδα
hugging a tree		να αγκαλιάζω ένα δέντρο
Hugs	îmbrățișări	αγκαλιές
insects	insecte	έντομα
Joyful	plin de bucurie	χαρούμενος
keeping fit		να είμαι σε φόρμα
Kiss	sărut	φιλί
laguna	lagună	λίμνη
lake	lac	λίμνη
Laugh	a râde	γέλιο
light	lumină	φως
listening to music	a asculta muzică	να ακουω μουσική
Love	dragoste	αγάπη
Meditation	meditație	διαλογισμός
meeting	întâlnire	συνάντηση
me time		χρόνος με τον εαυτό μου
mindfulness		ενσυνειδητότητα
Money	bani	χρήματα
moon	lună	φεγγάρι
Motorcycles	motocicletă	μοτοσυκλέτες
mountain	munte	βουνό
Movies	seriale	ταινίες
Music	muzică	μουσική
My house	casa mea	το σπίτι μου
My thoughts	gândurile mele	οι σκέψεις μου

Nature	natura	φύση
Netflix	Netflix	Νέτφλιξ
New places	locuri noi	νέα μέρη
Optimistic	optimist	αισιόδοξος
Overjoyed	super încântat	περιχαρής
Party	Petrececi	πάρτυ
Peace	pace	ειρήνη
Peaceful places	locuri liniștite	ήσυχα μέρη
People	oameni	άνθρωποι
Performing	spectacol	παρασταση
Pets	Animale de companie	κατοικίδια ζώα
plants		φυτά
play	a se juca	παιχνίδι
playing board games		παίζω επιτραπέζια παιχνίδια
playing football	a juca fotbal	παίζοντας μπάλλα
playing football with	a juca fotbal cu prietenii	παίζοντας μπάλλα με τους
playing with my dog	a te juca cu câinele	παίζοντας με το σκύλο μου
Radiant	radiant	ακτινοβόλος
rainbow	curcubeu	ουράνιο τόξο
reading books	a citi cărți	διάβασμα βιβλίων
rocks	stânci	βράχια
Running	a alerga	τρέξιμο
sand	a trimite	άμμος
Saturday	Sâmbătă	Σάββατο
Saturday evening	Sâmbătă seara	Σάββατο απόγευμα
School	școală	σχολείο
sea	mare	θάλασσα
Serene	senin	γαλήνιος
share	a împărtăși	να μοιράζομαι
shopping	Cumpărături	ψώνια
shore	mal	ακτή
Skating	patinaj	σκειτνγκ
sky	cer	ουρανός
Sleep	somn	κοιμάμαι
Sleeping	a dormi	ύπνος
Smile	a zâmbi	χαμόγελο
Smiling	zâmbet	χαμόγελο
snow	zăpadă	χιόνι
soft toys	jucării pufoase	απαλά παιχνίδια
sport	sport	σπορ
stability		σταθερότητα
Stories	Povești	ιστορίες
sun	Soare	ήλιος
sunbathing		ηλιοθεραπεία
Sunday afternoon	Duminică după amiaza	Κυριακή απόγευμα
sunrise	răsărit	ανατολή
sunset	apus	δύση
Surrounding people	oamenii din jur	οι γύρω άνθρωποι

Sweets	Dulciuri	γλυκά
going for a swim		πηγαίνοντας για μπάνιο
Teachers	profesori	καθηγητές
Thrilled	încântat	ενθουσιασμένος
Traditions	Tradiții	παραδόσεις
travelling	Călătorie	ταξιδεύοντας
tree	copac	δέντρο
trust	încredere	εμπιστοσύνη
TV series	seriale TV	τηλεοπτικές σειρές
Vacation	vacanță	διακοπές
walking in a wood		πεπρατώντας στο δάσος
watching football matches	a privi la meciuri de fotbal	παρακολουθώντας ποδόσφαιρο
water	apă	νερό
waterfall	cascădă	καταράκτης
Weather	vreme	καιρός
Well being	stare de bine	ευεξία
Writing to friends		γράφοντας σε φίλους

Words related to happiness from everyday environment

	Lithuanian	Bulgarian	Turkish
air	Oras	Въздух	hava
Animals	Gyvūnai	животни	hayvanlar
Art	Menas/Dailė	рисуване	sanat
baking cakes		кекс	kek pişirmek
Balance	Pusiausvra	баланс	denge
basketball	Krepšinis	баскетбол	basketbol
being carefree	Būti rūpestingu	внимателен	gamsız olmak
being on holiday	Atostogauti	да си във ваканция	tatilde olmak
Books	Knygos	книги	kitaplar
bush	Krūmas	храст	çalı
Cake	Tortas	Торта	kek
Career	Karjera	кариера	kariyer
Cars	Automobiliai	коли	arabalar
cats	Katės	котки	kediler
Celebrations	Šventės	празненства	kutlamalar
chatting		чат	sohbet
Cheerful	Linksmas	горе главата	neşeli
clothes	Rūbai	дрехи	kıyafetler
colourful garden	Spalvingas sodas	цветна градина	renkli bahçe
Contentment		доволство	memnuniyet
Corona negative	Neigijama korona	Корона отрицателен	Korona negatif
dance		танцуване	dans
Delighted	šokiai	удоволствието	memnun
doing sports	Sportavimas	спортувам	spor yapmak
Dream	Svajonė	мечта	hayal
Drink	Gerti	пия	içecek
drawing		рисувани	çizim
Eat	Valgyti	ям	yemek
eating	Valgymas	ядене	yemek
Ecstatic	Ekstazė	естетик	mest olmuş
Education	lšsilavinimas	образование	eğitim
emotions		емоции	duygular
empathy		емпатия	empati
energy	Energija	Енергия	enerji
Enthusiastic		ентусиастик	coşkulu
Euphoria		еуфория	coşku
Exhilarated		въудошевен	neşeli
Family	šeima	семејство	aile
Festival	Šventė	фестивал	festival
films	Filmai	филми	filmler
flowers	Gėlės	цветя	çiçekler
Food	Maistas	храна	yemek
Food quality	Maisto kokybė	качествена храна	yemek kalitesi
Football	Futbolas	футбол	futbol

Freedom	Laisvė	свобода	özgürlük
Friend	Draugas	приятел	arkadaş
Fulfilled		изпълнено	gerçekleştirilmiş
Gadgets	Prietaisai	приспособления	aletler
Games	Žaidimai	игри	oyunlar
gentleness		нежност	nezaket
getting up late	Kėlimasis vėlai	ставане рано	geç kalkmak
Gift	Dovana	подарък	hediye
going out	Išėjimas	излизам	dışarı çıkmak
going to the beach	Ėjimas į paplūdimį	отивам на плаж	sahile gitmek
going to the cinema		отивам на кино	sinemaya gitmek
Good news	Geros naujienos	блага вест	iyi haber
goodness	Gerumas	блага	iyilik
Grateful		чудесно	minnettar
green garden	Žalias sodas	зелена градина	yeşil bahçe
hanging out with friends		шлая се	arkadaşlarla takılı
Happiness	Laimė	щастие	mutluluk
Harmony	Harmonija	хармония	uyum
health	Sveikata	здраве	sağlık
hiking		катерене	doğa yürüyüşü
Hobbies	Hobiai		hobiler
Holidays	Atostogis		tatiller
home	Namai	дом	ev
hope	Viltis	надежда	umut
hugging a tree			ağaca sarılmak
Hugs	Apkabinimai	прегръдки	sarılmalar
insects	Vabalai	Насекомо	böcekler
Joyful		радостен	neşeli
keeping fit			formda kalmak
Kiss	Bučinys	целувка	öpmek
laguna	Lagūna	Лагуна	lagün
lake	Ežeras	Езеро	göl
Laugh	Juokas	смях	gülme
light	Šviesa	светлина	ışık
listening to music	Muzikos klausymas	слушане на музика	müzik dinlemek
Love	Meilė	любов	aşk
Meditadion	Meditacija	медитация	meditasyon
meeting	Susitikimas	среща	toplantı
me time			kendime vakit
mindfulness			düşünceli olma
Money	Pinigai	пари	para
moon	Mėnulis	луна	ay
Motorcycles	Motociklai	мотоциклед	motosiklet
mountain	kalnas	планина	dağ
Movies	Filmai	филми	film
Music	Muzika	музика	müzik
My house	Mano namai	моята къща	benim evim
My thoughts	Mano mintys	моята мисъл	benim düşüncelerin

Nature	Gamta	природа	doğa
Netflix	Netflix	нетфликс	Netflix
New places	Naujos vietos	нови места	yeni yerler
Optimistic		оптимистично	iyimser
Overjoyed		изключително	çok sevînçli
Party	Vakarėlis	парти	parti
Peace	Taika	мир	barış
Peaceful places	Ramios vietos	спокойни места	huzurlu yerler
People	Žmonės	хора	insanlar
Performing	Vaidinimas	изпълнение	gösteri
Pets	Gyvūnai		evcil hayvanlar
plants			bitkiler
play	Pjėsė/žaidimas	игра	oyun
playing board games			masa oyunları oyn
playing football		играя футбол	futbol oynamak
playing football with	Žaisti futbolą su draugu	играя футбол с приятели	arkadaşlarla futb
playing with my dog	Žaidimas su savo šunimi	играя си с кучето	köpeğimle oynamc
Radiant	Radiantas, švytėjimas	радиант	radlyant
rainbow	Vaivorykštė	дъга	gökkuşağı
reading books	Knygų skaitymas	четене на книги	kitap okumak
rocks	Kalnai, uolos	Скали	kayalar
Running	Bėgimas	тичане	koşu
sand	Smėlis	благодат	kum
Saturday	Šeštadienis	събота	Cumartesi
Saturday evening	Šeštadienio vakaras	събота вечер	Cumartesi akşamı
School	Mokykla	училище	okul
sea	Jūra	море	deniz
Serene	ramuma	серен	sükunet
share	Dalijimasis	споделям	paylaşmak
shopping	Apsipirkimas	пазаруване	alışveriş
shore	Krantas	Бряг	sahil
Skating	Pačiūžos	кънки	paten
sky	Dangus	Небе	gökyüzü
Sleep	Miegoti	спя	uyumak
Sleeping	Miegojimas	спане	uyku
Smile	Šypsena	усмивка	gülümseme
Smiling	Šypsena	УСМИВКА	gülümseme
snow	Sniegas	Сняг	kar
soft toys	Minkšti žaislai	плюшена играчка	peluş oyuncaklar
sport	Sportas	спорт	spor
stability			istikrar
Stories	Istorijos		hikayeler
sun	Saulė	слънце	güneş
sunbathing			güneşlenmek
Sunday afternoon	sekmadienio popietės	неделя следобяд	Pazar sabahı
sunrise	Saulėtekis	изгрев	gündoğumu
sunset	Saulėlydis	залез	günbatımı
Surrounding people	Aplinkiniai žmonės	зобикалящи хора	çevreleyen insanla

Sweets	saldumynai		tatlı
going for a swim			yüzmeye gitmek
Teachers	Mokytojai	учители	öğretmenler
Thrilled		трилър	heyecanlı
Traditions	Tradicijos	традиций	gelenekler
travelling	Kelionės	пътуване	seyehat
tree	Medis	дърво	ağaç
trust	Pasitikėjimas	истина	güven
TV series	Serialai	ТВ серии	TV dizileri
Vacation	Atostogos	ваканция	tatil
walking in a wood			ormanda yürümek
watching football matches	Futbolo rungtynių žiūrėj	гледане на футболен мач	futbol maçı izlemek
water	Vanduo	Вода	su
waterfall	Krioklys	водопад	şelale
Weather	Oras	метеорологично време	hava
Well being	Gera savijauta	добре	refah
Writing to friends			arkadaşlara yaz



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SECTION 4

DIDACTIC RESOURCES

Polo Liceale Statale “R. Mattioli” - Vasto

Lesson plan 1

“Vasto: the places of the heart”

Topics: History, Italian, English, Art, Physical Education

Type: Activities for the promotion and knowledge of your own territory

Type of the project (local, national, international etc.): Project at local level

A. Applicant (responsible teacher/teachers): teachers of History, Art, Italian, English, Physical Education

B. Description of the project

The recipients of the project select places in the area dear to them, the so-called 'places of the heart', in the municipality of Vasto.

They produce a short text in which they describe the place, highlighting its peculiarities (from a historical, literary, artistic, naturalistic point of view) and explaining the personal and emotional bond they have with the place.

They also take photos to make the work more complete and engaging. An exhibition is set up with the photos taken.

A brochure explaining the route is then produced, as well as a brochure explaining the various aspects of the photo exhibition. Both brochures are translated into English.

The project ends with an urban trekking experience in which they visit their favourite places and each one illustrates his or her own place of the heart (on this occasion, they use the "Sports Tracker" app, which allows them to trace the route, calculating the distances covered and the time taken).

Aim:

Promoting the knowledge of the territory, especially in the field of tourism, through the knowledge of your own experience.

Objectives:

- To develop the ability to value your own territory through personal experiences.
- To get to know the artistic, cultural and environmental heritage of your own territory.
- To develop digital and communication skills.

Target group (classes, age of students, if parents or other teachers etc.)

Students in Year 11, tourists, citizens

Duration: (topic, different themes, subthemes can be presented in several lessons so duration can be longer than one lesson, one week, month, or longer): 20 hours (8 curricular lessons and about 12 extracurricular hours for the activities in the city centre.

Methods and techniques, organizational forms: (debate, exhibition, PowerPoint presentations, project, teamwork etc.)

Group work, organisation of exhibitions, production of brochures, reality task (= urban trekking)

Dissemination: (within student councils, exhibition of posters, meetings with parents, within the methodological groups in the school, collaboration with other schools in city, town, country etc.) -

- Creation of a photographic exhibition open to citizens and tourists.
- Production of 2 brochures on the exhibition and the urban trekking route.
- Organisation of the urban trekking route using the "Sports tracker"

App **Partners:** local museums, local and national education departments,

universities etc. Local museum, municipality of Vasto

Evaluation: The quality of the project will be assessed through the following criteria:

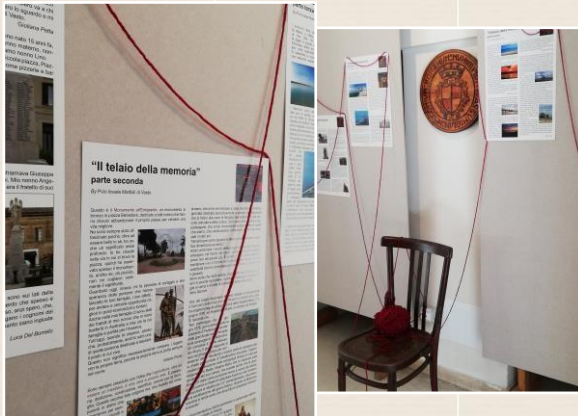
- Engagement of the students
- Artistic quality of the outcomes
- Number of visitors to the exhibition
- Response on social media

Sustainability : The school will continue the collaboration with the institutions that have contributed to the achievement of the project objectives

Annexes: video, audio, printed material, tasks etc.

PowerPoint, photos, brochures in Italian and in English

THE LOOM OF MEMORY AND THE PLACES OF THE HEART



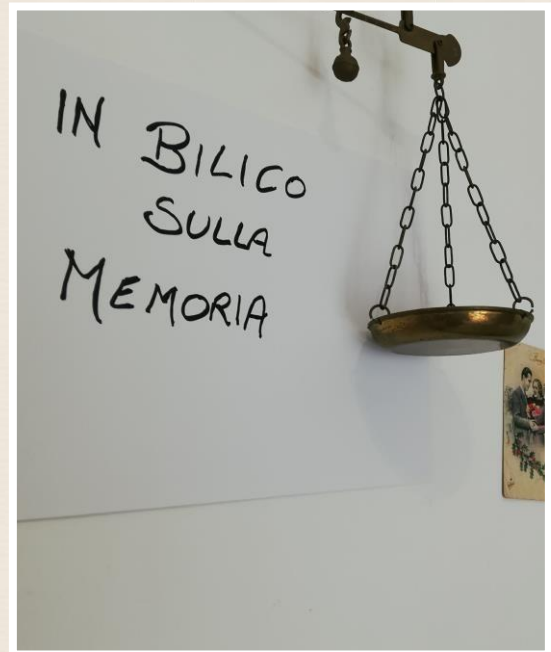
HOW IMPORTANT IS MEMORY AND
HOW MUCH DOES IT BELONG TO US?

To answer this question, we went in search of our place of the heart: that place to which for some reason we will always feel attached and which, in a way, will always represent us. We listened to each other, we told each other about ourselves and shared our thoughts. Starting with the history of ancient objects and their history, passing through the significant monuments of our town, and ending with the beach and the trabocchi, to which each one of us



ON THE EDGE OF MEMORY

THE EXHIBITION



"The beauty of memory is to keep alive the memory of an experience lived by a community whose essence is the feeling and love for the past'.

Follow me, in this brochure we will review images and relive stories and experiences together, first illustrated in



Polo Liceale Statale “R. Mattioli” - Vasto

Lesson Plan 2

Let's groove: a journey through the history and development of black music

Topics: Music (choir, string and wind instruments, Music History, History, Italian, English)

Type: workshops to learn about the birth and development of black music

Type of project: project at local level promoted and coordinated by the Ministry of Education

A. Applicant (responsible teacher/teachers): teachers of musical instruments, teachers of History, Music History, Italian, English

B. Description of the project

The teachers organise the following workshops:

- Research workshops on topics related to the milestones of Afro-American Music
- Individual lessons on the technical-executive aspects of the stylistic elements used
- Workshops focusing on the creative interpretation of selected pieces

Aim:

Promoting the values of inclusion and creativity through the knowledge of black music

Objectives:

- to develop music skills related to jazz and new music languages
- to develop creative skills through the production of lyrics and music scores
- to develop the digital skills necessary to create and record music pieces
- to raise awareness about the cultural heritage of black minorities

Target group (classes, age of students, if parents or other teachers etc.)

Students in Years 10, 11, 12, audience of the concerts

Duration: (topic, different themes, subthemes can be presented in several lessons so duration can be longer than one lesson, one week, month, or longer): 30 hours in class groups and individual music lessons, rehearsals for the final concert

Methods and techniques, organizational forms: (debate, exhibition, PowerPoint presentations, project, teamwork etc.)

Cattel's Ihd and Problem Solving, Cooperative learning, also used in the ensemble music workshops, which depart from the old school learning methodologies and support this project.

Dissemination: (within student councils, exhibition of posters, meetings with parents, within the methodological groups in the school, collaboration with other schools in city, town, country etc.) -

- Recording of music pieces and podcasts.
- Final concerts in the school's lecture theatre and Palazzo D'Avalos

Partners: local museums, local and national education departments, universities

etc. Local museum, municipality of Vasto

Evaluation: The quality of the project will be assessed through the following criteria:

- Engagement of the students
- Artistic quality of the outcomes
- Number of people in the audience
- Response on social media

Sustainability: The school will continue the collaboration with the institutions that have contributed to the achievement of the project objectives

Annexes: video, audio, printed material, tasks etc.

Soundtracks, podcasts, videos of concerts and rehearsals

DURDMOV, “Dimitar Vlahov” - North Macedonia

Lesson Plan 1

QUILLING WORKSHOP

Title of the activity/project: QUILLING WORKSHOP

Duration of the activity/project: 2 weeks

Topic: personal development, tolerance, peace building, intercultural dialog.

Coordinator of the project: Nevenka Kotevska

Level/Age of the students: 16 to 18 years

Argument: Through this project is to encourage young people from the Western Balkans to encourage peace and tolerance in the region and to promote social inclusion.

Main objectives:

- To get introduced to the tools required to do paper quilling
- To learn to roll and make different shapes using paper strips
- To gain new ideas for creating beautiful quilling projects
- To learn about peacekeeping, tolerance, intercultural

Human Resources: teachers, students, guests.

Technical resources: Quilling materials

Description of the activities:

During this workshop students from schools for visual impaired from Skopje and Sarajevo were making pigeons with quilling technique, the pigeons were in colors that symbolized the flags of our countries, and also as a symbol of peace and tolerance, coexistence between different peoples.

Basic paper quelling class using a step-by-step method to teach you from basic to advanced level. In this class, we teach all the basic techniques and useful information which can be applied to make other quilling art by yourself. It's simple, relaxing and fun!

Session 1 : Use of Quilling Needle and learn basic coils and shapes (20 shapes).

Session 2 : Learn quilling scrolls and Beehive quelling technique. Kids will start working on project – Quilling greeting cards.

Session 3 : Learn to make different types of quilling floral and greens.

Session 4: Learn to choose colour composition and placement of quelled components.

Aim: Learn quelling technique and gain knowledge about peace, tolerance, intercultural dialogue.

Expected results:

To create 2 Quilling pictures symbolized peace

Evaluation: photo album

Partners: School for visual impaired in Sarajevo, Bosna & Hercegovina

Dissemination: other projects, training, other schools

Follow-up: Once when the students will learn this technique, it will be easy to share it with other peers.

Annexes:

<https://www.facebook.com/photo/?fbid=553806786534546&set=pcb.553807013201190>

DURDMOV, “Dimitar Vlahov” - North Macedonia

Lesson Plan 2

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SITES THROUGH ART

Title of the activity: Archaeological sites through art

Duration of the activity: 45 minutes

Subjects: History, art, archeology

Level/Age of the students:14 years

Main objectives:

To improve their art skills.

To acquire general knowledge about the history, archaeological sites through art.

Methods and techniques:

The methods that were used during the whole project are active research of the students, conversation with the experts from relevant institutions and presentation and exhibition of the 3D forms.

Materials / Resources used:

3D printed materials

Description of the activity:

This project covers topics about archaeological sites in North Macedonia in the subject of History and integration with Art Education. The idea and motive for creating such a plan actually comes from the specificity of the group of children we work with, students with visual impairments. Researching the history of our country, getting to know the archaeological sites around the country, represent a challenge to approach and create an image among visually impaired students about life in the past, the objects that people used, the materials from which they made a variety of objects. The cooperation with the partners, the Faculty of History and Archeology allowed us to tactile perceive the objects, even the localities themselves, with the help of 3D forms, by making an integration with art education and jointly creating 3D forms.

First, in the History classes, we started active research on the archaeological sites in our country. Students had the opportunity to research on the Internet and enrich their knowledge.

Secondly, we moved on to a description of each locality individually and research on the time of existence, the occupations of the people, the materials with which they made objects, etc.

Furthermore, after studying the archaeological sites, we moved on to making 3D materials on the 3D printer. Our students had the opportunity to watch a presentation about the archaeological sites by the professors of the Faculty of History and Archaeology, where the 3D shapes were tactile presented to them and explained.

Finally, our students had the opportunity to visit the Museum of N. Macedonia and there to confirm their knowledge and hear something more.

Aim: The goal of this project is to get to know the localities throughout the country, their research and their integration in art education classes with the creation of 3D shapes.

New knowledge acquired:

Knowledge about art, history and archeology trough 3D printed materials.

Follow-up:

After the successful implementation of this project, the satisfaction of what we saw on the faces of our students is a motive for further cooperation with the Faculty and the museum.

Annexes:

<https://www.archaeological.org/programs/educators/>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xmYqyedUMPA>

<https://amm.org.mk/deset-eksponati-preku-taktilni-sliki-so-bra-ovo-pismo-del-od-izlozhbeniot-prostor-na-arheoloskiot-muze/>

<https://umno.mk/slepite-lica-go-pochuvstvuvaa/>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vuvJVInqB40&feature=emb_title

Hüseyin Bürge Anadolu Lisesi
Lesson plan 1
Environmental Education

Topic: Activities for environmental education

Type of the project (local, national, international etc.) Local

A. Applicant (responsible teacher/teachers): teachers of Geography, Biology, English, Turkish

B. Description of the project

The participants of the project gather news about environmental issues and post them on school boards to draw attention to the problem.

Then they prepare slogans about environmental concerns and discuss about what kind of action they can take to improve these issues

They decide to plant home grown saplings and take care of it for a while and then plant them in their garden, park and schoolyard to make their local area a better place

They write their feelings about planting saplings

Aim:

Raising awareness on ecological problems and climate change of our planet.

Objectives:

- To gain nature connectedness and environmentalist attitude as a responsible citizen
- To learn to plant sapling and take care of it
- To develop collaboration and cooperation skills.

Target group (classes, age of students, if parents or other teachers, etc.): Students in Year 9

Duration: (topic, different themes, subthemes can be presented in several lessons so duration can be longer than one lesson, one week, month, or longer): 4 weeks (2 hours for each week)

Methods and techniques, organizational forms: (debate, exhibition, PowerPoint presentations, project, teamwork etc.)

Debate, exhibitions, teamwork, collaborative approach, communicative approach.

Dissemination: (within student councils, exhibition of posters, meetings with parents, within the methodological groups in the school, collaboration with other schools in city, town, country, etc.)

Bayrampaşa municipality, other schools, parents, students and teachers out of the Project.

Partners: local museums, local and national education departments, universities etc.

Bayrampaşa Municipality, national education departments

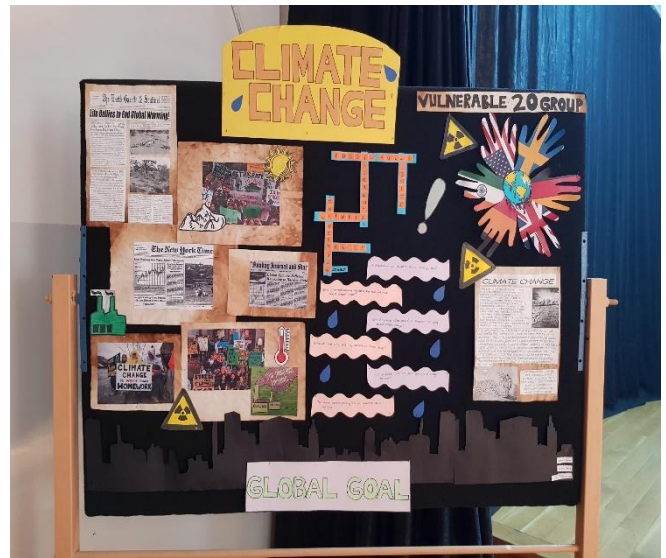
Evaluation:

- Numbers of participants
- Feedback from students
- Feedback from other participants

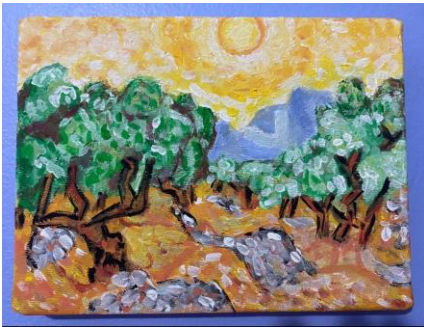
Sustainability : We will continue to take care of the saplings and students will follow environmental issues.

Annexes: video, audio, printed material, tasks etc.

Posters, photos, slogans







Hüseyin Bürge Anadolu Lisesi
Lesson plan 2
Unforgettable Women in History

Topics: Unforgettable Women in History

Type of the project (local,national, international etc.) Local

A. Applicant (responsible teacher/teachers): teachers of History, Biology, Science, Chemistry, Physics, Maths, English, Turkish

B. Description of the project

The participants of the project search for the characters who are very successful and made some inventions etc. The characters may be both national and international. The characters may have left their marks on all subjects including science to medicine. They may also be the ones who fought for human rights, civil rights, women's rights etc.

The participants debate on which characters are going to be chosen, and they start searching for detailed information. Then they prepare presentations on the characters they have chosen and present it to the other students and teachers at school.

They prepare slogans and posters on the subject and present them on the school board.

The participants visit a local library called " The Library of Women's Works" where the outputs of women heroes are shown. They express their feelings orally in a debate at school.

Aim: Drawing attention to how women can make difference in social and political life.

Objectives:

- To get to know about unforgettable women in history and follow in their footsteps
- To prepare our students for the challenges they will come across in their adult life, enhance their abilities and overcome obstacles
- To encourage collaborative work of students, teachers and other organizations

Target group (classes, age of students, if parents or other teachers, etc.) Students in Year 11

Duration: (topic, different themes, subthemes can be presented in several lessons so duration can be longer than one lesson, one week, month, or longer): 4 weeks (2 hours for each week)

Methods and techniques, organizational forms: (debate, exhibition, PowerPoint presentations, project, teamwork etc.): Exhibition, debate, powerpoint presentation, teamwork, collaborative approach, communicative approach.

Dissemination: (within student councils, exhibition of posters, meetings with parents, within the methodological groups in the school, collaboration with other schools in city, town, country, etc.) Exhibition of posters and slogans on school boards, powerpoint presentation to other students and teachers, collaboration with local libraries.

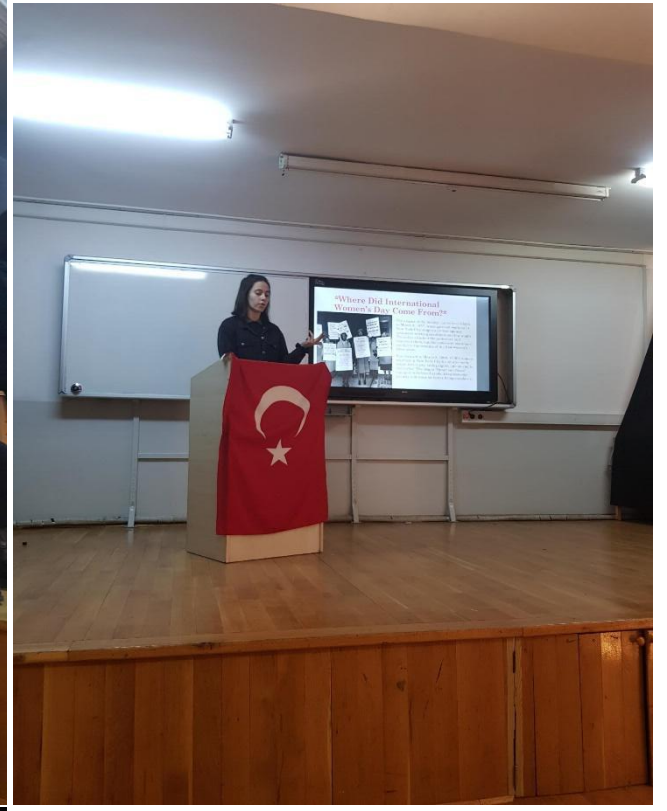
Partners: local museums, local and national education departments, universities etc.
The Library of Women's Works, local education departments

Evaluation:

- Number of participants on presentation
- Number of students participating to the project
- Feedback from students

Sustainability : Students will continue to research for new women heroes to present on the school board.

Annexes: video, audio, printed material, tasks etc.: Powerpoint presentations, brochures, posters, photos, slogans.





SADBERK HANIM MUSEUM

The Sadberk Hanım Museum is Turkey's first private museum founded to exhibit the private collection of Sadberk Koç, the wife of late prominent businessman Vehbi Koç. The Museum was opened on 14 October 1980 in a building formerly called the Azaryan Waterside Mansion, built in the late 19th century and located in Sarıyer, Büyükdere.

The museum's collection initially consisted of Sadberk Koç's private collection, which included traditional costumes, embroidery, silver artefacts sealed with tughra, porcelain and similar artefacts from the Ottoman period, gradually expanded with donations and purchases. In 1983, with an aim to accommodate the Hüseyin Kocabaş Collection, the Vehbi Koç Foundation decided to purchase the neighbouring mansion believed to have been built around the beginning of the 20th century. The mansion building, named 'Sevgi Gönül Building' after one of Vehbi and Sadberk Koç's daughters, was opened to public as an annex. In 1988, the building was chosen as an example for contemporary museums for its exhibition layout and received the Europa Nostra Award.

Today, the Sadberk Hanım Museum's inventory contains more than 19,000 artefacts in its collection. Archaeological relics belonging to Anatolian civilisations from the 6th millennium BC till the end of the Byzantines are being housed in the Sevgi Gönül Building. Islamic artefacts, mostly from the Ottoman period, European, Far Eastern and Near Eastern artefacts that were produced for the Ottomans, woven textiles from the Ottoman era, garments and embroideries are being exhibited in the Azaryan Waterside Mansion.







SECTION 5



Co-funded by the
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HISTORY AND TRADITIONS OF MUSIC

Polo Liceale Statale “R. Mattioli” – Vasto - Italy

Title of the activity: Popular song - Il Cielo in una stanza (The Sky in the Room)

Info about the song

This traditional love song describes an ethereal, incorporeal, spiritual love. The lyrics avoid direct descriptions of the lovers – according to the rhetorical figure of *reticence*, common in the Italian literary tradition – focusing instead on the environment, and on the overwhelming power of love to tear down walls and take lovers to another dimension.

Il cielo in una stanza	The Sky in the Room
Quando sei qui con me, questa stanza non ha più pareti ma alberi, alberi infiniti... Quando sei qui vicino a me, questo soffitto viola no, non esiste più: io vedo il cielo sopra noi che restiamo qui, abbandonati come se non ci fosse più niente, più niente al mondo... Suona un'armonica, mi sembra un organo che vibra per te e per me su nell'immensità del cielo. Suona un'armonica, mi sembra un organo che vibra per te e per me su nell'immensità del cielo, Per te, e per me nel cielo...	When you are here with me this room no longer has walls but trees infinite trees... When you are close the purple ceiling breaks open no, it no longer exists. I see the sky above us and we are here, abandoned as if there were nothing, nothing else in the world... I hear a harmonica it sounds like an organ playing for you and me in the immense sky. I hear a harmonica it sounds like an organ playing for you and me in the immense sky for you, for me in the sky.

Our version



Il cielo in una stanza



- Stay here with me
- As we cross the empty
skies
- Come sail with me
- We'll live a dream
- As we cross the space
and time
- Just stay with me.



SONGS- HÜSEYİN BÜRGE ANADOLU LİSESİ-TÜRKİYE

Beyoğlu'nda Gezersin <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ij-9-iY58>

About the song: In old times there were two people who lived in İstanbul and loved each other. Unfortunately it was an impossible love, that's why they decided to see each other while passing through Beyoğlu Street and satisfy their longing. As the days passed, the boy wrote this song for the girl.

(Turkish Lyrics)

Beyoğlu'nda gezersin
Gözlerini süzersin ah
Beyoğlu'nda gezersin
Gözlerini süzersin

Sevdiceğim, yavrucağım
Niçin niçin beni üzersin?
Sevdiceğim, yavrucağım
Niçin niçin beni üzersin?

Ah, ah fıkır fıkır fıkırdama gel bana gel
Ah, ah şıkır şıkır şıkırdama gel bana gel

Mavi boncuk takarsın
Çok canları yakarsın ah
Mavi boncuk takarsın
Çok canları yakarsın

Sevdiceğim, yavrucağım
Niçin niçin benden kaçarsın?
Sevdiceğim, yavrucağım
Niçin niçin benden kaçarsın?

Ah, ah fıkır fıkır fıkırdama gel bana gel
Ah, ah şıkır şıkır şıkırdama gel bana gel

(English Lyrics)

You can travel in Beyoğlu
You roll your eyes ah
You can travel in Beyoğlu

You strain your eyes
My darling, my baby
Why, why do you hurt me?

My darling, my baby Why do you hurt me?
Ah, ah giggle come to me come to me

Ah, oh, come to me, come to me

You wear blue beads
You hurt so much ah

You wear blue beads

You hurt so much

my darling, my baby

Why why do you run away from me?

my darling, my baby

Why why do you run away from me?

Ah, ah giggle come to me come to me

Ah, oh, come to me, come to me

HAYAT BAYRAM OLSA (Original Form)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eVOrfTtDS5g>

About the song:It is a very popular song in Türkiye.It tells people the importance of living in brotherhood and peace.Turkish students from Hüseyin Bürge Anadolu Lisesi rewrote the song in Turkish and English.

Şu dünyadaki en mutlu kişi mutluluk verendir
Şu dünyadaki sevilen kişi sevmeyi bilendir
Şu dünyadaki en güçlü kişi güçlükten gelendir
Şu dünyadaki en bilgin kişi kendini bilendir

Bütün dünya buna inansa
Bir inansa, hayat bayram olsa
İnsanlar el ele tutuşsa
Birlik olsa
Uzansak sonsuza

Bütün dünya buna inansa
Bir inansa, hayat bayram olsa
İnsanlar el ele tutuşsa
Birlik olsa
Uzansak sonsuza

Şu dünyadaki en olgun kişi acıya gülendir
Şu dünyadaki en soylu kişi insafa gelendir
Şu dünyadaki en zengin kişi gönül fethedendir
Şu dünyadaki en üstün kişi insanı sevendir

Bütün dünya buna inansa
Bir inansa, hayat bayram olsa
İnsanlar el ele tutuşsa
Birlik olsa
Uzansak sonsuza

Bütün dünya buna inansa
Bir inansa, hayat bayram olsa
İnsanlar el ele tutuşsa
Birlik olsa
Uzansak sonsuza

Bütün dünya buna inansa
Bir inansa, hayat bayram olsa
İnsanlar el ele tutuşsa
Birlik olsa
Uzansak sonsuza

Bütün dünya buna inansa
Bir inansa, hayat bayram olsa
İnsanlar el ele tutuşsa
Birlik olsa
Uzansak sonsuza

the happiest person in this world
is the one who gives happiness to others
the loved person in this world
is the one who knows how to love

the strongest person in this world
is the one who comes from hardship
the wisest person in this world
is the one who knows himself

if only the whole world would believe in that
if only they would believe
if only living would be like a feast
if only all people would hold each other's hands
if only they would get all together
if only we all would reach out to eternity

if only the whole world would believe in that
if only they would believe
if only living would be like a feast
if only all people would hold each other's hands
if only they would get all together
if only we all would reach out to eternity

the maturest person in this world
is the one who can smile at pain
the most noble person in this world
is the one who shows mercy

the richest person in this world
is the one who conquers hearts
the most superior man in this world
is the one who loves mankind.

if only the whole world would believe in that
if only they would believe
if only living would be like a feast
if only all people would hold each other's hands
if only they would get all together
if only we all would reach out to eternity

HAYAT BAYRAM OLSA (Rewritten Form by Turkish students in Turkish)

Bu dünyadaki en önemli şey gülmeyi bilmektir
Daima gülmek,dünyayı sevmek,mutlu geçinmektir
Kavga etmeden,ses yükseltmeden güleryüzle konuşsak
El ele verip hep destekleyip karseş olup yaşasak

Bütün dünya güneşe baksa
Çocuklar hep koşa
İnsanlar kardeş gibi yaşasa
Mutlu olsa,güzelleşir dünya

Sevgiyle bakan,kötülüğü kovan güzel kalpli insanlar
Hep dost kalmayı,birlik olmayı kardeşlikten sayarlar
Kavga etmeden,ses yükseltmeden güleryüzle konuşsak
El ele verip hep destekleyip karseş olup yaşasak

Bütün dünya güneşe baksa
Çocuklar hep koşa
İnsanlar kardeş gibi yaşasa
Mutlu olsa,güzelleşir dünya

HAYAT BAYRAM OLSA (Rewritten Form by Turkish students in English)

The most important thing in this world is to know how to smile
To smile always, to love the world, to get on well with each other
Without fighting, without yelling, if only we would speak with geniality
Let's join hands always support and live as brothers
If only the whole world would look at the sun
If only the life would full of with happiness
If only the people would live like brother, sisters
If only the people would be happy
The World gets better
The people who look with love and dismiss evil the people who have a pure heart
They say that being always friends and unity are same as being brothers and sisters
Without fighting, without yelling, if only we would speak with geniality
Let's join hands always support and live as brothers
If only the whole world would look at the sun
If only the life would full of with happiness
If only the people would live like brother, sisters
If only the people would be happy
The world gets better

Sev Kardeşim (Turkish and English)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B_jgYzkX5kM

About the song: This is another very popular song in Türkiye. It was written during hard times in Türkiye. In those years people were fighting with each other. This song tells people the importance of quitting fighting and living in peace and harmony.

Bak kardeşim elini ver bana
Gel kardeşim neşe getirdim sana
Al kardeşim ye, iç, gül, oyna

Sar kardeşim kolunu boynuma
Sev kardeşim canım feda yoluna
Tap kardeşim tüm insanlara

Dünyaya geldik bir kere
Kavgayı bırak her gün bu şarkımı söyle
Sevdikçe güler her çehre
Amaçlar hep bir olsun
Kalpler birlikte

Dünyaya geldik bir kere
Kavgayı bırak her gün bu şarkımı söyle
Sevdikçe güler her çehre
Mutluluklar bir olsun
Acı birlikte

Look, Brothers, Sisters!
Give me your hand.
Come Brothers, Sisters!
I brought you joy.
Take it!
Eat, drink, smile and play!
Hug, Brothers, Sisters,
Your arm beyond my neck!
Enjoy, Brothers, Sisters!
I can die for your way.
Adored, my Brothers, Sisters,
All the human beings!

We came to the world just for once,
Give up fighting and sing this song of ever day.
Each face smiles, as long as you love!
Let all aims be one,
And hearts be together!

We came to the world just for once,
Give up fighting and sing this song of ever day.
Each face smiles, as long as you love!
Let all joys be one,
In sad unity!



Macedonian songs performed in Vilnius

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tVL38DDx55c>

Коце берберот - чалгацијата

Коце берберот, чалгацијата,
Коце берберот, мераклијата,
Коце, Коце не јади расол со месо (јок!),
Коце, Коце не јади грав со пастрма.

(Леле, гравче убаво!)

Море, Коце берберот, чалгацијата,
Коце берберот, мераклијата,
Коце, Коце ми јади гаска печена, еј,
гаска, гаска печена, ражен вртена,
гаска, гаска печена, ражен вртена,
суво грозје целата гаска полнета.

(Коце мустаклија, на убаво меркалија!)

Море, Коце берберот, чалгацијата,
Коце берберот, мераклијата,
Коце, Коце не пие мека ракија (јок!),
Коце, Коце не пие вино кисело.

(Еј, знае Коце што јаде,
знае Коце што пие,
знае многу работи, е хе хеј!)

Море, Коце берберот, чалгацијата,
море Коце берберот, мераклијата.
Коце, Коце си пие лута ракија, хеј,
Коце, Коце си пие вино лежано.
Море Коце, Коце си пие лута ракија, хеј,
Коце, Коце си пие вино лежано.

Ако сакате да ви засвири,
дајте му на Коцета што ќе посака.
Коце ќе ви засвири и ќе запее,
старо, младо на оро ќе развесели, хеј!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6swEn3VSrrM>

Ој девојче ти тетовско јаболче

Ој девојче, девојче,
ти тетовско јаболче.
Покажи белото лице,

сакам да го видам јас.
Море момче, бре будало,
убаво јабанџиче.
На фурна бело симитче
зарем не си видел ти?
Ој девојче, девојче,
ти тетовско јаболче.
Покажи црните очи,
сакам да ги видам јас.
Море момче, бре будало,
убаво јабанџиче.
В' чаршија црните веѓи
зарем не си видел ти?
Ој девојче, девојче,
ти тетовско јаболче.
Покажи т'нката снага,
сакам да ја видам јас.
Море момче, бре будало,
убаво јабанџиче.
В' градина т'нка топола
зарем не си видел ти?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lUwRxN59djU>

Македонско девојче

Македонско девојче,
китка шарена,
во градина набрана
дар подарена,

Дали има н' овој бели свет
поубаво девојче од Македонче?
Нема, нема не ќе се роди
поубаво девојче од Македонче.

Нема свезди полични
од твојте очи,
да се ноќе на небо,
ден ќе раздени.

Дали има н' овој бели свет
поубаво девојче од Македонче?
Нема, нема не ќе се роди
поубаво девојче од Македонче.

Кога коси расплети
како коприна
лична е, и полична,
од самовила.

Дали има н' овој бели свет
поубаво девојче од Македонче?
Нема, нема не ќе се роди
поубаво девојче од Македонче.

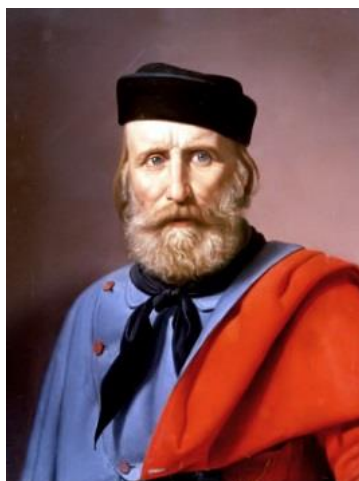
Кога песна запее
славеј натпее,
кога оро заигра
срце разигра.

Дали има на овој бели свет
поубаво девојче од Македонче?
Нема, нема не ќе се роди
поубаво девојче од Македонче.



SECTION 6

NATIONAL HEROES



Garibaldi the hero of two worlds

Giuseppe Garibaldi is considered by historians and in mass culture to be Italy's main national hero, the protagonist of the Unification of Italy on 17 March 1861. He was a patriot, a fighter, a politician, but also a sailor, a farmer, a traveller and a writer. He made history as the 'hero of two worlds' for his military exploits in Europe and South America.

He was a leader, a true military commander, he always acted in the first person and knew how to lead the people even on the battlefield.

Born in Nice in 1807, to a navy captain and a housewife, he became a true hero of the Italian Risorgimento. His father would have wanted him to be a lawyer or a doctor, but Giuseppe, much more than his studies, loved the sea and action and from a very young age he had already sailed around the Mediterranean.

Wanted in Italy by the Savoy police for his political ideas, he had fled to Latin America where he found himself defending the small republic of Uruguay against the attacks from Argentina. It was at this time that his men had begun to wear, as a uniform, the red shirt that would make them famous in Europe.

Not even while he was in South America had Garibaldi forgotten Italy. Soon after learning of the revolutionary uprisings of 1848, he set sail with his wife, the Brazilian Anita, and returned to Italy to lead thousands of men against the Habsburg army occupying Italy.

His most important enterprise was the victorious Expedition of the Thousand.

From 1860 to 1861, a thousand volunteers, under his command, set off from Quarto (near Genoa) for Sicily. The purpose of the expedition was to support the rebellions that had broken out on the island and overthrow the Bourbon government that occupied southern Italy. The Garibaldini landed near Marsala in Sicily and, after a few victorious battles, managed to conquer the entire Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, allowing its annexation to the nascent Kingdom of Italy under the dynasty of the House of Savoy.

Garibaldi thus contributed to the unification of Italy.

While still alive, he was the object of great attention from writers and biographers who dedicated collections of books to him, and after his death on Caprera in 1882, the myth of the national hero was amplified by a multiplication of plaques and headings on streets and squares, monuments.

Garibaldi has thus become a national and democratic symbol that is still alive today, and has not failed to continue to exert fascination abroad as well.



CURIOSITIES

His biography continues to be enriched with new studies and curiosities that show us an extraordinary character already from his youth, almost as if he was predestined to make history.

He was a lively and courageous boy. With the sea, with which he lived in total symbiosis, he always had a special relationship. At the age of eight he saved a woman who had fallen into a pond, while at twelve he dragged ashore some boys who had fallen into the water when their small boat capsized.

It is also said that Garibaldi was a scrupulous hygienist, took great care of his body and appearance, and despite the rheumatism that troubled him all his life, he often took ice baths – in winter and summer - convinced that it would help drive 'bad humours' out of his body; these were followed by long saunas in strange apparatuses that came to him from England.

He was practically abstemious. Of water he was a true connoisseur and admirer. He extolled its great diuretic qualities to his table neighbours. The General was measured in his eating, preferring fish to meat, which was never lacking at Caprera. In the evening, he would end the day with a cup of cold goat's milk. Many volunteers, in the midst of battle and under the succession of blows, remembered seeing him nibbling on a piece of cheese accompanied by fresh water. Always calm. Peaceful.

A hymn written for his soldiers and a nursery rhyme for the little ones

Garibaldi, a strong personality but also sensitive to art, loved writing poetry and also singing with a tenor voice. These passions led him to commission a hymn for his soldiers: the hymn was listened to in silence; at the end, those present, enthusiastic, sprang to their feet and, standing in column like so many soldiers, intoned the song that, from that evening onwards, accompanied all Garibaldi's exploits.

Inno di Garibaldi – Garibaldi's hymn

Si scopron le tombe, si levano i morti,
i martiri nostri son tutti risorti!
le spade nel pugno, gli allori alle chiome,
la fiamma ed il nome - d'Italia nel cor!

Corriamo! Corriamo! Su, giovani schiere!
Su al vento per tutto le nostre bandiere!
Su tutti col ferro, su tutti col foco,
Su tutti col foco d'Italia nel cor!
Va' fuori d'Italia, va' fuori ch'è l'ora,
Va' fuori d'Italia, va' fuori o straniero

Garibaldi fu ferito (Garibaldi was wounded) - Nursery rhyme

Garibaldi's popularity was such even during his lifetime that one wartime episode was even turned into a nursery rhyme for children. In fact, this happened after a real historical event: Garibaldi was wounded on Aspromonte on 29 August 1862. The incident caused a sensation and stir all over the world. At that time, Giuseppe Garibaldi was probably the most famous and popular man in the world and the memory of that episode even remains in a language game about vowels that children still learn today while having fun.

Garibaldi fu ferito
fu ferito ad una gamba
Garibaldi che comanda
che comanda il battaglione!

A
Garabalda fa farata
fa farata ad una gamba
Garabalda ca camanda
ca camanda al battaglion

E

Gherebelde fe ferete
fe ferete ed ene ghembe
Gherebelde che chemende
che chemende el bettegleen

I

Giribildi fi firiti
fi firiti id ini ghimbi
Ghiribildi chi chimindi
chi chimindi il bittiglli

O

Goroboldo fo foroto
fo foroto od ono gombo
Goroboldo co comondo
co comondo ol bottogloon

U

Gurubuldu fu furutu
fu furutu ud unu gumbu
Gurubuldu cu cumundu
cu cumundu ul buttugluu

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kX47Avplrc4>





SECTION 7



Co-funded by the
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PROJECT ANTHEM

Voice

A Better world

♩ = 88

D A D G

I don't care what people say I have my own be-liefs who is right

6 A D A

who is wrong no - bo - dy knows. Who knows what hap - pi - ness is

11 D G A D

who knows where I can find it, Peo - ple says that hap pi - ness is e - verywhere.

17 D A A D G A

I have a dream a bet - ter world for Eu - rope and my home no

23 D 2 D

po - ver - ty no war. Some ti - mes dreams can di - sap -

30

point you. some - ti - mes they can you smile but it is al - wa - ys im

36

por - tant to look to the fu - ture with your head held high!

41 D A A D G A

I have a dream a bet - ter world for Eu - rope and my home no

47 D D A D

po - ver - ty no war. We can make a dif - fe - rence you bet - ter be - lie - ve it

53 G A D

This star - ted with a dream and here every - one will fit. We will leave

V.S.

A Better World

Voice

Greece

$\text{♩} = 88$

I don't care what peo-ple say I have my own be-liefs who is right who is wrong
FAM DO7 FAM SibM FAM

Lithuania

no-bo-dy knows. Who knows what hap-pi-ness is who knows where I can find it,
DO7 FAM FAM DO7 FAM

Refrain

Pe-ple say that hap-pi-ness is e-v'ry-where. I have a dream a bet-ter world for
SibM FAM DO7 FAM FAM - DO7 FAM

Italy - Rap

Eu-rope and my home no po-ver-ty no war. Some ti-mes dreams can di-sap-
SibM FAM DO7 FAM

- point you. Some-ti-mes they can you smile. But it is al-wa-ys im - por-tant

Refrain

to look to the fu-ture whit your head held high! I have a dream a bet-ter world for

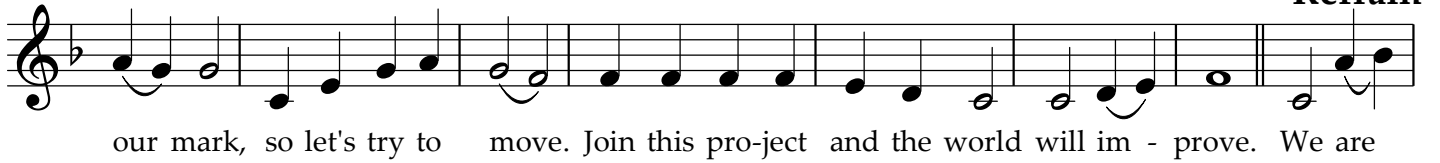
Portugal

Eu-rope and my home no po-ver-ty no war. We can make a dif-fe-rence,

51



58



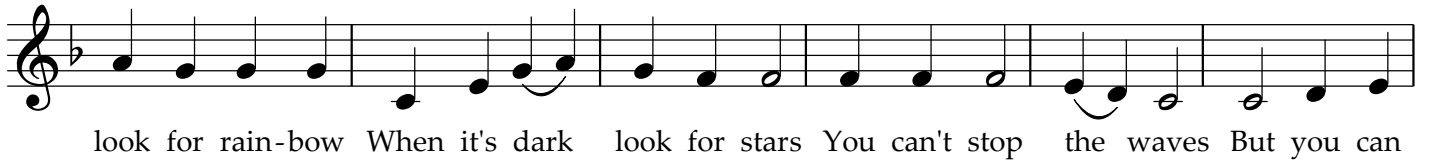
66



75



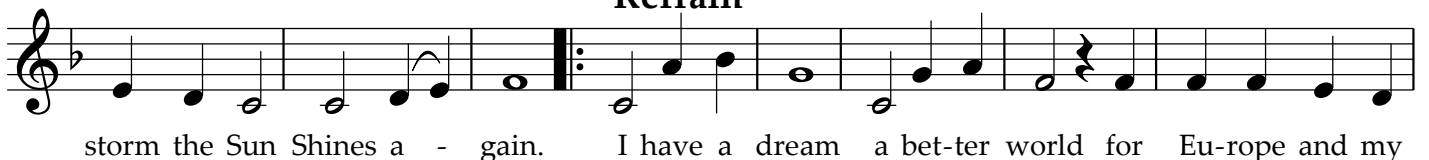
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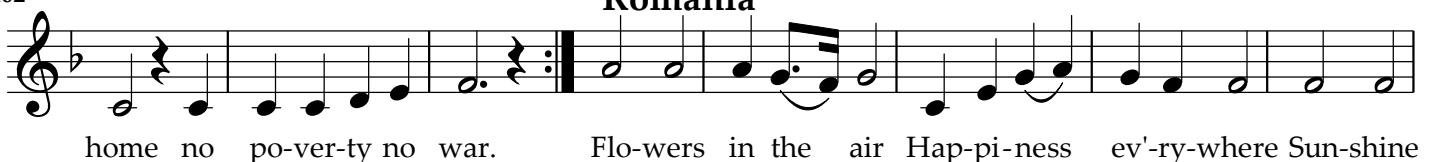
88



94



102



110 **Refrain**

ev' - ry - day Sor - rows far a - way. Love and Peace, that's all we need Health and

118 **Turkey**

joy is all we seek. We ne - ver miss what's not a bliss free - dom is a bird

125 **Refrain**

that needs to fly in ev' - ry - bo - dy's sky. I have a dream a bet - ter world for

133 **Bulgaria**

Eu - rope and my home no po - ver - ty no war. Hap - py - ness, hap - py - ness for you and

140 **Refrain**

me sing a song give your hands smiles whit friend. I have a dream a bet - ter world for

149

Eu - rope and my home no po - ver - ty no war. I have a dream a bet - ter world for

157 **rall.**

Eu - rope and my home no po - ver - ty no war... for Eu - rope and my home no po - ver - ty no

165

war.



SECTION 8



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PROVERBS ON HAPPINESS

Popular proverbs and sayings on happiness

TÜRKİYE

1. Ayakları Yerden Kesilmek (Full of the joys of spring)
2. Mutluluktan Havalara Uçmak (I am in the seventh heaven)
3. Mutluluğun Doruklarında Olmak (On cloud nine)
4. Geç Olsun Güç Olmasın (Better late than never)
5. Her şerde bir hayır vardır (Every cloud has a silver lining)

BULGARIA

1. Щастлив е онзи, който може да различи красотата в обикновените неща, където другите не виждат нищо.
(Happy person is who can discern beauty in ordinary things where others see nothing.)
2. Щастието не е нещо готово. Той идва от вашите собствени действия.
(Happiness is not something ready. It comes from your own actions.)
3. Нека бъдем благодарни на хората, които ни правят щастливи; те са очарователните градинари, които карат душите ни да цъфтят.
(Let be grateful to the people who make us happy; they are the charming gardeners who make our souls bloom.)
4. Щастието е единственото нещо, което човек може да раздава без да притежава.
(Happiness is the only thing that person can give away without possessing.)
5. Любовта е главният ключ, който отваря вратите на щастието.
(Love is the main key that opens the door to happiness.)

ROMANIA

1. Când intră fericirea pe ușă, săăacia iese pe horn. – When happiness comes in through the door, poverty goes out on the chimney.
2. Fericit acela care se mulțumește cu puțin. – Happy is the one who is pleased with little.
3. Fericit e acel ce poate încălzi mai mulți la soba lui. – Happy is the one who can warm more at his stove
4. Dacă vrei fericire pentru o lună, căsătorește-te. Dacă vrei fericire pentru un an, moștenește o avere. Dacă vrei fericire toată viața, ajută-i pe alții. – If you want happiness for a month, get married. If you want happiness for a year, inherit a fortune. If you want happiness for your entire life, help others!
5. Fericirea nu este ceva gata făcut. Ea vine din faptele tale. - Happiness is not something readymade. It comes from your own actions.

NORTH MACEDONIA

- 1.Најсреќен е оној кој дава среќа на најголем број луѓе.
(The happiest is the one who gives happiness to a large number of people.)
- 2.Среќата не е дестинација, туку начин на патување.
(Happiness is not a destination, but a way of traveling.)
- 3.Секој е среќен исто толку колку што знае да биде среќен.
(Everyone is as happy as they know how to be happy.)
- 4.Има само една среќа во животот - да сакаш и да бидеш сакан.
(I have only one happiness in life - to love and be loved.)
- 5.Среќата не е награда за доблест, туку самата доблест.
Happiness is not a reward for virtue, but only virtue.

PORTUGAL

- 1.Tudo está bem quando acaba bem (All is well that ends well.)
2. A união faz a força (Together we are stronger.)
3. Deus ajuda quem cedo madruga (The early bird catches the worm)
4. Grão a grão enche a galinha o papo (Grain by grain the hen fills her belly)
5. Não deixes para amanhã o que podes fazer hoje (Don't put off until tomorrow what you can do today)

ITALY

1. L'allegria ogni male caccia via. Joy carries away all evil (Italian proverb)

2. Cuor contento il ciel l'aiuta.

If your heart is happy, heaven helps you (Italian proverb)

3. C'è più felicità nel dare che nel ricevere.

There is more happiness in giving than in receiving (Italian saying)

4. Il segreto della felicità è la libertà.

The secret of happiness is freedom. (Thucydides, Greek historian)

5. L'immaginazione è la prima fonte della felicità umana.

Imagination is the first source of human happiness (Giacomo Leopardi, Italian poet)

6. Non credere che si possa diventare felici procurando l'infelicità altrui.

Don't think you can become happy by making other people unhappy. (Seneca, Latin philosopher)

LITHUANIA

1. Dorybė sutampa su laime (Moral virtue is a means to happiness.)

2. Laimės už pinigų nenusipirksi (Money doesn't buy happiness.)

3. Dauguma žmonių yra tiek laimingi, kiek mano esą (All happiness is in the mind.)

4. Nelaimė visad po pirm eina, o laimė paskui (Misfortunes make happiness more sweet when it come.)

5. Laimė - kaip stiklas: greit susikūlia (Happiness and glass break easily.)

6. Meilė duoda žmogui laimę (Where there is love, there is happiness.)

GREECE

1. Παντού υπάρχει ελπίδα (Every cloud has a silver lining)

2. Μην αναζητάς την ευτυχία έρχεται μόνη της (The foolish man seeks happiness in the distance, the wise grows it under his feet)

3. Η ευτυχία κάνει φίλους και η δυστυχία τους δοκιμάζει (Happiness makes friends and misery tests them.)

4. Μέτρον άριστον. (All things in moderation)

5. Υπάρχει φως στην άκρη του τούνελ. (There is light at the end of the tunnel)

6. Σκέψου τα καλά, σκέψου τις ευλογίες σου. (Count your blessings.)



SECTION 9



Co-funded by the
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THEATRE PERFORMANCES

Polo Liceale Statale “R. Mattioli” – Vasto - Italy

Title of the activity: Theatre Performance

Info about the activity

The students took part in a creative writing workshop and created the following script for a play based on the murder of Julius Caesar. Then, they rehearsed and performed it.

NERO THE CAT, a one-act play

INTRODUCTION

Good morning everybody. With our history teacher we were studying the Roman Emperors: in particular, we were struck by the figure of Nero, who is universally known as a really wicked figure. But we were not satisfied, we wanted to check facts and find out the truth.

The subject of our inquiry is expressed in a **short performance**. If you follow us and use your own imagination, you will travel back in time with us.

And to quote Shakespeare, “the which if you with patient ears attend, what here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.”

-From the opening sonnet of Romeo and Juliet-

-Here's the list of characters, in order of appearance:

1. **Nero the cat**
2. *It's master, **the computer nerd***
3. **Nero the emperor**
4. **The judge**
5. **Nero's cook, Publio**
6. **A freed slave**
7. **A fireman**
8. **A Christian**
9. **Seneca, the great philosopher**
10. **An art critic**

SCENE 1

-Nero the cat reflects in front of the fireplace-

N: Why am I called Nero? What did I do wrong to deserve this name? It is such an awful name! I don't like it at all! Why did my master choose this horrible name?

-The cat goes to talk to its master, the computer nerd-

SCENE 2

-The computer nerd is working on his computer when Nero arrives and sits on the desk, looking very, very sad-

CN: What's wrong with you?

CAT: I'm really upset

CN: Why?

CAT: Why did you give me this name?

CN: Because it has a very strange story and it's the name of the ancient Roman emperor who lived in the first century c.e.

CAT: But there are many terrible stories about him: this is why I can't stand my name but maybe he was a nice person after all. I have many questions but no answers.

CN: I see what you mean and I want to help you. Come with me, we will take a journey back into history.

CAT: But how can we speak to those Romans who spoke Latin? We can't speak Latin!

CN: Don't worry, we will use Google Translate! Back to the first month of 65 c.e.!

SCENE 3

-Nero the cat and the computer nerd are teleported to ancient Rome, and they go to the Domus Aurea, the golden house where the emperor lives.

NERO: Let them in!

- The cat and the computer nerd go to the room where the so-called tyrant is-

NERO: Who are you? Introduce yourselves!

CN: We come from the future, and we want to discover the truth about you.

NERO: The truth? What are you talking about?

CAT: There are so many rumors about you and last year's... big fire

NERO: Ugh! I can't stand this anymore. Why are you asking me so many questions?

CAT: Because I am Nero the cat and I want to know the story of the man with my name

NERO: Huh...? Will I be a cat in the future?

SCENE 4

- Then, the computer nerd carefully explains the situation to Nero, who is very confused. Some witnesses are found and everybody goes into the court room: they know Nero very well and they saw the great fire. The cat decides to act as a judge, a freed slave and one of Nero's cooks decide to testify for the emperor. But Seneca, a Christian and a fireman go openly against him-

-All rise!- The judge enters

JUDGE: Let's start!

COOK: My name is Publio and I must confess that I'm really fond of emperor Nero. He's a great artist and musician: no one can play the lyre better than him. Anyhow, he can't be responsible for the fire, because on the night of the fire, at 7 pm, I was bringing him dinner and I remember that oatmeal, pork and garum were on the menu. Oh, and he finished with dried figs, his favourites.

FREED SLAVE: I totally agree with him. Nero is a great artist and the sweetest of men. I can't be more thankful to him: I was a slave and I'm a slave no more because he set me free. He helped the people whose houses were destroyed by the fire, he gave them new houses and opened his garden to them.

FIREMAN: Hey! Wait a second, can I just say something? Because of this nasty man I had to work many nights to put out the fire. I patrolled all the city with my bucket brigade, with pumps, hooks and poles, pulling down the houses to prevent the fire from spreading.

CHRISTIAN: If I can, I would say that Nero blames Christians for having started the fire when he can't even distinguish Christians from Jews. Even today, during his reign, we are persecuted and killed in shows and performances against terrible beasts. So I think he's guilty.

-Seneca, Nero's tutor and philosopher, takes part in the debate. Who could say something more about his old student in a better way?-

SENECA: I saw him grow up, I know him very well and I know that since he was a child he has always been very arrogant, selfish and interested in his passions only, like art and music. He also had a lot of people killed, his mother and stepbrother too. Knowing what kind of person he is, I can't even imagine what he did during the fire. After all, he never really cared about people.

-Nero interrupts the debate-

NERO: Enough! Stop it! Remember that I'm your emperor!

JUDGE: I don't know what to do...

- The cat, still undecided, resolves to return back to the present to look for more reliable sources.
Back to the present!-

SCENE 5

- The cat and the computer nerd return to the present and find a book by Tacitus, a Roman historian who writes about the emperors. They should trust him, but there is a **BIG PROBLEM**: Tacitus was only eight years old when Rome burned, so what credibility can they attribute to him? The cat and the master also peruse a book by British archaeologist Mary Beard, where she talks about the legend of three Neros. Apparently, after Nero's death, 3 Neros appeared somewhere in the Roman Empire, just like when Elvis Presley died and people said he was not dead: does this mean that not everybody hated Nero after all? Finally, the computer nerd takes the cat to his friend, an art critic, who shows him some pictures in which Nero is always represented as the horrible man who caused the fire-

ILLUSTRATED EXHIBITION

ART CRITIC: Dear cat, as you can see, Nero has always been portrayed as a monster; look at these pictures: in all of them Nero dominates like an evil giant; he enjoys watching the fire or exercising his power on his victims: the insolence of office, as Hamlet says.

*The cat believes the fake news, but the computer nerd tells him that the evidence is still not enough, and the sources are a bit too biased. Nero the cat closes the case for **lack of evidence**-*

CN: Have you seen? **It's not easy to distinguish fake news from reality.** My dear friend, be happy, you don't have a bad name after all.

THE END

Thanks for your attention

Theatre Performance- Hüseyin Bürge Anadolu Lisesi / TÜRKİYE

King's Well



Character list;

Arthur: A poor peasant, in his 40s

William: Arthur's close friend, in his 40s

King: The king of the country where the story takes place, in his 60s

Act 1

Time and place: Some time in the past, in the UK.

(Arthur and William get tired and come to a well, put their bags on the ground and crouch down near it.)

William: Let's have some rest here.

(They sit on one of the rocks next to the well)

Arthur: I haven't seen my kids for 3 days because of you, William. And for what? To find the person responsible for the death of a king who had left his country condemned to live in misery all his life.

William: Thanks a lot Arthur. I couldn't do this without you. I don't really care who the murderer is. In fact the king's death even made me happy. All I care about right now is that they'll give a life-long fortune to the person who finds the murderer.

(Arthur sighs)

Arthur: Who knows what else will happen to us because of your love of Money. To be honest, I am sorry for the king a little bit. Nobody would want their funeral to happen when their body is missing, also where his real body buried his name will not be written. Nobody deserves this.

William: I wonder what will happen to us because of this good heart of yours.

(both stand up)

Arthur: I think we should separate. You go ask around to the people who live in the houses on the left and I'll go right. A lot of people in here have connections to the kingdom. I hope they know something.

(William confirms with his head and after he takes his bag he leaves the scene*)

(While Arthur is packing his things a man in a tattered suit comes towards him)

Stranger: Please help me, I have been held captive for days, they'll soon realize that I've escaped.

(Arthur looks shocked)

Arthur: My king? Is that really you? What happened to you ?

King : Yes it is me, help me. I do not know where we are , take me back to the palace. I assure you, you will get rewarded.

(Arthur helps king to sit near the well and offers him water.)

(While the king is drinking the water William comes in and talks without seeing the king.)

William: It seems like nobody knows a thing. And even if they knew something they wouldn't say it to a peasant. What about you?

Arthur: Well, I couldn't find the murderer, but I found the king himself

(the king stands up and William gets shocked)

William: My king, they told everyone you are dead, how is this possible?

King: I know son, I know, it was all a part of a lie, all I know is that my right hand man, Duke Johanas planned all of this. He thought he could kill me and replace me as the new king but when things did not go according to his plan, he kidnapped me and told everyone that I am dead.

Arthur : I can't believe this how could the man you trusted the most do that to you ? There are really bad people. Come on William help me get the king to the kingdom.

(William slowly gets closer to arthur and king)

Arthur: Come on hurry up

William: I'm sorry my king

Arthur: What are you saying, William?

William: don't you understand, Arthur? if there is no murderer, than there is no money. And I can't live this life as a poor person forever.

(William takes one more step)

Kral :You can't kill someone for money, son.

William: ohh yes I can. Because living without money is not living but how can a king could ever understand me right Arthur?

Arthur: Don't even think about doing something like this. You can love money but you can't kill the king for that, if you do that you will become a traitor.

William: The king himself is a traitor because he doesn't care about his own people. That means I am saving the kingdom by doing this. I'm not doing this for just my happiness, I'm doing it for everyone's happiness.

(William pushes the king down the well unsuspectingly and the scream of the king is heard)

(Arthur gets furious and starts yelling.)

Arthur :What do you think you are doing? You're going too far. Have you really become this greedy? Do you really think that no one will ever learn the truth?

William: Sometimes somebody must take responsibility for a better world Arthur. I know that nobody should know about this but your pure heart can't handle it so that's why I apologize to you as well. Please forgive me

Arthur: Wait wha-

(William pushes Arthur into the well. Arthur screams and a music starts.) (Curtain closes.)

Act 2

External Sound: Approximately 8 years later

While William sitting on a fancy throne curtains open and Arthur enters the stage.

Arthur: So you were the one who wanted to see me...

William: I've been looking for you ever since I learned that you were alive. It's been a while, how are you old friend? How did you survive?

Arthur: After weeks a villager got me out of the well while I was dying. But my memories were erased. When they came back, I learned that I don't have a family to come back to. When I found my wife, she said that she got married with you and told me to pretend to be dead like I did until then. How come are you living in this palace?

William: Let's admit Arthur, If I didn't marry with your wife, she and your children would starve to death. Now, as for the other matter, I went to the palace and said King has murdered by the man who kidnapped him. When they found the King's clothes in the Duke's house, they hung the man and made me the new King.

Arthur: Don't forget William at the end of the tales, the bad guys either lose or choose the good side. It isn't too late for the second option.

William: It hasn't changed at all.

Arthur: What hasn't changed?

William: Your appearance has changed but your good heart hasn't changed at all.

Arthur: Did you call me here for this?

William: No. I have been thinking for a long time and i realized that i cant change myself because I am evil in the inside and I'm starting to be like the king of years ago. This country needs a king with a pure heart. They need you Arthur. I dont know if you remember but a long time ago you said that you need to make sacrifices for a better world. That's why I am giving you my throne and all I ask from you is for you to forgive me.

Arthur: I don't know if you're aware of this but you have a pure heart as well William. Giving up something like this shows that you have a good heart.

(Arthur takes a deep breath)

Arthur: There is something that i want from you as a king.

William: What is it?

Arthur: Give that name to well “ The well of the king “ where the king died.

William: Why?

Arthur: Like I said before a long time everyone deserves to have their name written on their grave.

(William gets up from his throne and kneels before the king)

William: Your command, my king.

(Arthur lifts him to his feet after a few seconds of straining, they hug each other tightly then the curtain closes with a calm melody.)

- THE END -



Theatre Performance

North Macedonia

HEROES OF OUR TIME

NARRATOR: Everywhere around us, there are heroes. Comic book heroes, movie heroes, national heroes, mother - heroes, father – heroes who are working tirelessly. This is a story of a heroes that you've never heard of before. Half of you won't even believe that these heroes actually exist, and the other half may have some blurred image of them deep in their memory, like they have seen them somewhere before but they won't be so sure. Our heroes are four children. Seemingly so very ordinary, they are the same age as you, dressed no different as every one of you, but still so special and gifted, four kids with impaired vision. This day that I am telling you about, could have been some of the last days on this planet for every one of us if there weren't for these four children. Audita, a lovely young miss. Always smiling and just being there for everyone who needs to be listened and heard. Tacta, another beautiful young lady, whose touch feels like thousands of sun rays filling you up with joy and pleasure. Our two boys Gustus and Odor, who were true embodiment of jolly fellas with pearl smiles. Gustus was a real expert for taste, and Odor could sense the most delicate differences between seemingly same scent.

That day they were coming back from school, their white canes, cheerfully echoed down the track. They were telling each other how their school day went, what they've learnt and what interesting things happened during recess. At one point Audita seemed to hear something. Some distant creaking sound, it was like cracking eggshell when the chicks were hatched. But the sound doesn't seem to be the one of an eggshell, the sound was quiet, dumb but constant and like it was coming from the depth like cracking of a multi – layered egg. She stopped, calmed her breathing and concentrated. She tried to determine where is this sound coming from. The creaking seemed to stop for a moment but then resumed even louder than before. Audita's white stick trembled, a strange sense sinister and restless flowed through her body. She had a bad feeling. The others were waiting for her to say something, they knew something was happening.

TACTA: Dit what is the matter? What is going on? -

AUDITA: Something is happening, something bad. I am hearing the cracking on some sort of surface, something big and solid, the sound doesn't seem to stop. - What could it be? - asked Odor thoughtfully (pensively)

NARRATOR: They sat on a bench, pondering what might be that thing that is cracking. Tacta opened her purse and reached (for) her phone. While she was searching through the purse, the phone rolled and fell off it. She reached out to get it, hoping that it isn't damaged from the fall. Searching the phone with her hand on the floor, she accidentally touched the ground and remained so. She felt something. A slight tremor, as the soil was rebelling against the touch of her skin. She withdrew, she was overwhelmed with fear, she had never felt like this. She wanted to tell her friends what she suspected, but she refused to believe it herself. How would they believe her?! She was afraid of what would happen if the suspicions were true. She remained sitting on the bench motionless. Audita, still disturbed of what she'd heard, didn't even notice that Tacta was completely absent from the conversation they had. Odor and Gustus excitedly talked about the tomorrow's game in Goll – ball, thinking of a winning strategy. Nevertheless, she decided to tell them. They were listening her carefully as she was telling them every detail, explaining the tremor so vividly, so they felt like they experienced it for themselves. They were all so quiet. Audita was so scared of the unknown that was coming, and Tacta couldn't face with the thoughts that she had in her head, but all those feelings remained deep into their hearts, and they didn't share their worries.

GUSTUS: What do you say we go to the school garden and pick some fruit before we go home? - We need strength for tomorrow's match, you know, I can't wait to taste some fruit, my taste receptors are not used to staying "ungreased" for so long. Everyone laughed and hurried to the school garden.

NARRATOR: There in the garden was the old guard Sensus. Always cheerful and jolly, with silver hair on his head and every strand of hair being a symbol of his knowledge and wisdom, moving slowly but with dignity, always ready to pick up the most beautiful fruits for his favorite students. In fact, all the students were his favorites, but our four heroes had captured his heart from the first time they set foot in this garden. Their powerful senses helped him to create this garden as it is today. Audita listened to the fruits grow, even talking to her as they were reaching the sky. Tacta with her touch helped the diseased plants to recover. Odor was picking up the scent of every flower on the fruit and he immediately knew what nutrients the soil required for the fruit to be tastier. Gustus was the master of tastes. He was the first tasting the fruits so that he could determine if they were ripe enough to be consumed by the students.

OLD GUARD SENSUS: Ooohoo here you are, my favorite helpers. How are you today?

ODOR: - Uncle Sensus, I think that we are your only helpers, that's why we are your favorites. and everyone else after him. - We came because Gustus couldn't wait to get his strength from the plums for tomorrow's match, they should be ripe by now.

-GUSTUS: Come on, let's try the plums, after all these plums helped you to become champions last year. - said Sensus and grabbed 5 plums. The first plum, as it was the rule, and the others waited carefully to hear the impressions.

NARRATOR: Uncle Sensus watched Gustus's face. He chewed the plum with unusual diligence.

ODOR: Come on Gustus, hurry up, we can't wait to try them too. Of course, you are a specialist in your field, but we want to try too, hurry up!

NARRATOR: Gustus was still silent, bit off another part of the plum, another half minute passed and then his face twitched.

-GUSTOS: Uncle Sensus, something's wrong with the plums, let me try another one please. Sensus thought the child was joking, so he joked too.

SENSUS: Ha "something is wrong with the plums"! It's OK say it. Say that you are hungry, don't tell me something is wrong with the plums, but it was you who helped me to take care of them, it was you who help them grow. Here, take another one, see if there is something wrong with this plum too.

NARRATOR: Gustus did not said a thing, just took the plum and bit it. Sensus watched him intently again.

-GUSTOS: Something happened with the plums, they don't have their taste as before, I can feel some strange taste, but I can't understand what has happened. - Everyone tried the plums at the same time, but they didn't feel any difference.

SENSUS: In that case let's live them for a few more days, maybe that's what they need to get their taste right.

GUSTOS: Well, you might be right, the problem was not in the ripeness of the plums.

ODOR:See you tomorrow at the game uncle Sensus, we'll go now and get rest for the match. - greeted Odor, while the rest nodded, each and every one with the bare of their own thoughts.

NARRATOR: They were awfully quiet (as they walked) while walking towards their school dormitory.

ODOR: I think I know what's happening!!! I have to smell the earth; I just have to! He went to the lawn and laid down carefully on the grass. He splats the gras with his hands while smelling the soil. Quietly he was sniffing the ground. He raised his head and, still lying down, shouted:

NARRATOR: Tacta felt tremor, and Gustus felt strange taste in the plums. The soil is cracking, the nature rebels! I smelled sulfur! You know... it's that smell of a rotten egg! That is the smell of a sulfur, it is coming out from the depths of the earth, there must be some kind of a crack in the earth, it is still far from us but is definitely approaching, it will reach us soon! We have to go to uncle Sensus again.

The children ran to the school garden. Sensus was picking plums in a large basket when they arrived. They couldn't catch their breath and tell Uncle Sensus what they had discovered. Odor

pulled himself together (came to his senses) took a deep breath and told him everything, from the moment Audita heard the sound, until recently, when he smelled sulfur in the soil. Tacta confirmed her suspicion, she felt that the ground was cracking. Sensus got upset, he sat down on a chair that he usually uses, as he would like to say, to warm his old bones under the sun, and started murmuring something quietly at first as he was speaking to himself and then louder so the children could hear him.

After he finished telling the story, he picked up the phone and called the principal, he spoke slowly and quietly, and when the conversation was over, he said that the principal and some other people will be there very soon. The children could only hope that this would work.

The principal arrived, along with many news crews and journalists. They were all so excited because they didn't know what was going on. The principal, uncle Sensus, Audita, Tacta, Gustus and Odor, were standing side by side and in front of the cameras. The principal's eyebrows were almost fused into one, because he felt angry, excited, astonished and full of hope all at the same time.

- Dear journalists, at this moment you are all looking at these four students, who are neither edaphologists, that is a scientist that are studying the soil, nor a biologist, nor are they old enough to absorb face and understand the information they received from the nature, or better yet which they concluded themselves. Journalists broadcasted this big news all over the world. Scientists manage to find the cracks in the Earth, which were indeed deep in the core and still far from earth's surface, but there was a threat that they would expand rapidly. Governments of all countries have provided enough young trees so that every single human in the planet could plant one. It took exactly seven days to plant almost eight billion trees. Audita, Tacta, Gustus, and Odor knew the reason why. You see, the roots of the trees, they spread, and they find each other, then they tie together weaving a net that helps the soil to be strong, and so keeping the balance in the nature. This is how they saved the world long time ago, and so they saved the world today.

The Goll-ball match took place ten days later, and of course our heroes have won, just as they have won side by side with the nature, together playing another slightly different match.



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SECTION 10

TRADITIONAL DANCES AND COSTUMES

Polo Liceale Statale “R. Mattioli” – Vasto - Italy

Title of the activity: Traditional dances and costumes in Abruzzo

The Quadriglia

The quadriglia is a traditional Italian dance, spread all over the national territory, particularly in the center-south. The dancers are generally placed in two rows facing each other or, otherwise arranged in a square (from which the name of the dance would seem to derive, see the French quadriller), in groups of two to five dancers.

The quadrille is divided into 5 phases called figurations (originally there were 9 alternating with one always being the same, then it was decided to simplify the dance into 5 figurations) which the choreographer decides how to arrange (it is not the composer who decides the sequence of the phases, but the choreographer, thus making each dance a separate and original event). It is danced by a procession of couples, with figures, even complex ones, that are proposed by the leading couple and followed by all those that follow. If the number of couples is large, the dance can become very long to allow all the couples to perform the figures.

The accompanying music is also called quadrille.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I1WKLQ0q1ro>

<https://youtu.be/YKUv1ZpWa6U>

Traditional Costumes



Wide and colorful Handkierchief in silk, cotton or wool with fringes. Handmade white long shirt in linen. Wide neckline decorated with crochet or with tombolo. Long and wide sleeves. Typical garment of the traditional abruzzese costume is a red-purple colored, rectangular rag that used to be winded up tightly to the body, from the chest to the legs, it worked as a petticoat (Lu fasciatore). It was made by wool and traditionally made at home. Another mantle that looked like the fasciatore but bigger was used in winter to cover from the head down.



Women working in fields used to wear “lu fazzulittone”, a shawl in black or brown. A lilac, purple, light blue or green bustier was the bra. On their shoulders they used to have a colorful handkierchief. A wool grey skirt tight on the waist and long till the ankles. During the work on the fields the skirt got bent and rounded and then knotted in forming two characteristic ends. Furthermore, these farmers used to carry a big rag attached to



their waist that had different functions. Cotton handmade stockings were a must. On their feet the “chiochie” or leather or rubber slippers (“sciappitelle” or “scarpitelle”).

Hüseyin Bürge Anadolu Lisesi

Title of the activity: Traditional Dances and Costumes of Turkey



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Traditional Dances and Costumes of Türkiye

Hüseyin Bürge Anadolu Lisesi

1- Halay



- Halay is a folk dance played in many parts of Turkey. The word halay means "to stand up" and "community". The dance is played by forming a circle by lining up side by side. The dancers hold each other by their little fingers, and the person at the head of the circle waves a handkerchief. The game starts slow and gets faster. There are many types of halay and the dances differ from region to region. Halay is played with music played with drums and zurna.



2- Atabari



- Atabari is a folk dance seen in the Eastern Black Sea region. It is played mixed for boys and girls, with no limit on the number of people in it. It is usually played with drums and zurna. Atabari is played with the arms raised. It is played by pulling the right and left feet to the knee and raising them into the air. With his like of the play of The Great Leader Mustafa Kemal Atatürk during a show, it is called Atabari dedicated to Atatürk.



3- Zeybek



- Zeybek is played by one person or by arranging several players in a circle. Zeybek represents a brave man who protects the people. The dancer playing Zeybek spreads his arms at shoulder level, with his hands at the same level as his head, and in some dances he slightly bends his arms at the elbows. He moves slowly, taking big steps. One of the distinctive movements of this dance is to bend down and touch one knee to the ground from time to time. Zeybek is a folk dance in the Aegean region. It is one of the favorite folk dances of Gazi Mustafa Kemal Atatürk, the founder of the Republic of Turkey.



4- Kafkas



- In Kafkas dance, men and women play together. Female dancers in Kafkas dances represent delicacy, grace and kindness. Male dancers, on the other hand, show power, strength and victory. In their show, the man must always keep his body and head upright. Even in physically difficult movements, he should look comfortable and smile. Man's arm movements in dances resemble the flight of an eagle. His right hand is open to protect the sky, and his left hand to protect the woman. In men, the feet make hard and sudden turns; it represents war and strife. The interesting thing is: Men do not turn their backs on women, even during war. Another meaning of this is that he will always protect his woman and is self-confident. Women, on the other hand, glide and take mini steps. Women's applause is as delicate as they are. It is enough to lightly tap the palms with the fingertips.



5- Horon



- Horon, which is mostly played with the kemençe, can sometimes be played without music. Men and women play together in a circle around those who play the kemençe in the middle. The game, which has different figures from each other, is quite active.



DURDMOV, “Dimitar Vlahov” - North Macedonia

Macedonian Traditional Dances



- *Project: „My biggest dream-better world,,*

- *Macedonian traditional dances*



Macedonian folk dances have an important place in the Macedonian folklore and musical tradition. Through its traditional folk dances and songs, Macedonian people express their feelings, joys and sorrows. Depending on the style, the choreography and customs associated with them, can be divided into western, southwestern, southern, northern and eastern dances. We also distinguish ritual and secular dances. Ritual dances are dodolian, rusalian, kolede dances and others. Secular dances include those related to the life and work of people, such as: fighting, wedding, harvest, love dances etc.



- These are some of the most famous folk dances:
- Pajdushko (drunk) - traditionally, this is a male dance, but more recently, it's also played by women.
- Pravo (straight) - easy dance that usually everyone knows to play.
- Teshkoto (hard, heavy dance) - male dance from the western part of Macedonia which shows the separation of the migrant workers from their families.
- Aramisko - a male dance that shows the courage and youthfulness of the youth in the fight against tyranny.

Macedonia Folk Dances - V/16 Documents-MK.Blogspot.com



• *Macedonian traditional music*



- The Macedonian music refers to all forms of music associated with ethnic Macedonians. It share similarities with the music of neighbouring Balkan countries, yet it remains overall distinctive in its rhythm and sound.



- Folk music
- The ethnic Macedonian folk music includes:
 - Traditional music -literally meaning: roots music)
 - Contemporary folk music
 - Traditional music
 - The Macedonian traditional music, which can be rural or urban (starogradska muzika), includes: lyric songs, epic songs, labour songs, ritual songs, humorous songs, circle dance ("oro"), the old urban style called Čalgija (not to be confused with chalga) etc. Popular traditional songs are: Kaleš bre Angjo, Slušam kaj šumat šumite, Biljana platno beleše, Dafino vino crveno, Narode Makedonski, Zemjo Makedonska



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