

# “STORIES ABOUT AIR”



## PROJECT “SMALL SCIENTISTS ACROSS EUROPE”

Co-funded by the Erasmus + Programme of the European Union



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## **About the project/ Activities**

This story book is a summary of one of the several activities of the project “Small scientists across Europe”.

Through stories, we can open windows allowing children to develop skills like imagination, concentration, critical spirit, orality and vocabulary, and at the same time learn about science and acquire respect for nature and balance of the planet concerning its sustainability.

The illustrations of each story, is also an important aspect to have in consideration. Stories illustrations are one of the aspects that most attract children to read them.

The project intend to provide children with the sharing of experiences, with children from other European countries, allowing the adaptation of science, through games and experiences which will increase the quality of school life as well as contribute to the development of European consciousness and citizenship by preparing citizens of the future to respect nature and balance of the planet respecting its sustainability.

**TITLE - "STORIES ABOUT AIR"**

**DESIGNERS/AUTHORS:** *Childrens from all the partners' schools/Kindergartens*

**PROJECT – "Small Scientists Across Europe"**

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***KA219 - Strategic Partnerships for Schools Only***



## LE TABLEAU MAGIQUE

Il était une fois une petite fille qui habitait dans un tableau peint par un artiste. Mais elle s'ennuyait beaucoup : elle n'avait pas d'ami dans ce tableau, juste la mer, une ombrelle et un bateau.

Un jour, un chien arrive dans le musée. Une fenêtre s'ouvre, le vent s'engouffre et pousse le chien dans le tableau. La petite fille est contente d'avoir un ami.



Le lendemain, une porte claque à cause d'un coup de vent et pousse dans le tableau Hooke, un scientifique qui passait par là.

La petite fille a maintenant deux amis.

Pendant la nuit, une fois que tous les visiteurs sont partis et que le musée est fermé, une tempête se lève dans le tableau de la petite fille. Les trois amis embarquent sur le bateau qui vogue jusqu'à Tahiti.

Mais le voyage doit se terminer car le tableau magique doit redevenir normal pour l'ouverture du musée le lendemain matin.

Le vent se lève sur la mer et propulse Hooke et le chat hors du tableau. Ils peuvent donc rentrer chez eux après avoir fait un bisou à la petite fille pour lui dire « Au revoir, à bientôt dans ton tableau grâce à l'aide de notre ami le vent ! »



**Ecole maternelle Tordo  
Nice  
France**



## THE MAGIC MUSEUM PAINTING

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a picture painted by an artist. But she was bored a lot: she had no friend in this picture, just the sea, an umbrella and a boat.

One day, a dog arrives in the museum. A window opens, the wind rushes and pushes the dog into the painting. The little girl is happy to have a friend.



The next day, a door slammed because of a gust of wind and pushes in the table Hooke, a scientist who passed near the painting. The little girl has now two friends.

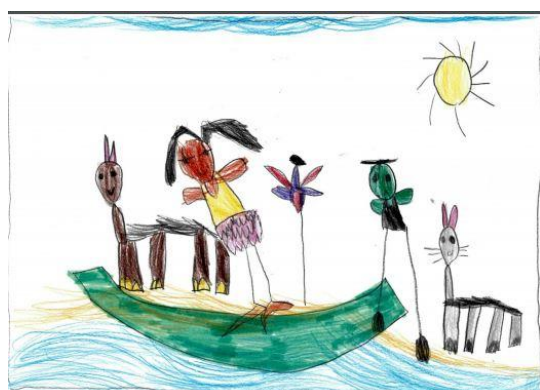
During the night, once all visitors are gone and the museum is closed, a storm rises in the picture of the little girl.

The three friends embark on the boat sailing to Tahiti. But the trip must end because the magic board must become normal for the opening of the museum in the morning.

The wind rises on the sea and propels Hooke and the cat off the board.

So they can go home after kissing the little girl and say her:

- "Goodbye, see you soon in your table with the help of our friend the wind!"



**Ecole maternelle Tordo  
Nice  
France**



## HOOK'U KİM UYANDIRDI

Hook mavi gökyüzünün altında uyurken, bir rüzgar sesi gelmiş kulağına...

“Püff. Püfff” Gözlerini aralamış, şöyle bir bakmış, küçük bir rüzgar önüne küçük beyaz bir bulutu katmış, sürükleyip duruyor. Zavallı bulut, bir o yana kaçıyor, bir bu yana ama rüzgar peşini bir türlü bırakmıyormuş.

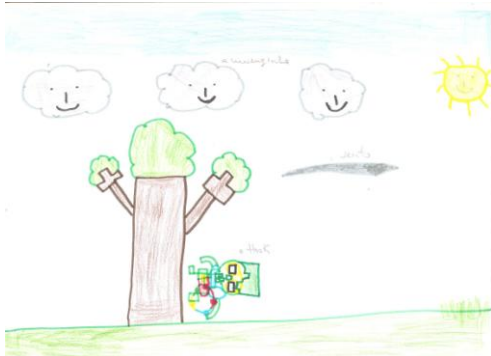
Hook “ Hey ne oluyor orada bakayım” demiş. Bulut 'bu rüzgar peşime takıldı beni sabahtan beri bir o tarafa, bir bu tarafa uçurup duruyor' diye sızlanmaya başlamış. Küçük bulut hala “püf püf” diye bağıırıp duruyormuş. Hook rüzgara , “rahat bıraksana o bulutu” demiş. Küçük rüzgar “Ama ben yağmur yağdırmak için uğraşıyorum, bu benim görevim” demiş.



Hook kollarını rüzgara doğru uzatmış, “Bu sıcak yaz günü, ne yağmuru, hiç olur mu ? demiş. Rüzgar çok hevesliymiş “Ben bulutu kovalayacağım, hepsi bir araya gelince ortalık kararacak, ondan sonrada yağmur yağacak” diye anlatmaya başlamış

Bulut, Hook'un arkasına saklanmış “iyi ama ben yağmur bulutu değilim ki,sana sabahtan beri söyleyip duruyorum ama sen beni dinlemiyorsun ki” demiş.

Hook en sonunda olaya el koymuş. Böyle küçücük bir rüzgarla, küçücük bir bulutun yağmur yağdıramayacağını, hele hele gökyüzünde kendisi sıcak sıcak parlarken bunun çok zor olacağını söylemiş. Onlara saklambaç oynamayı öğretmiş, bulut ve rüzgar akşama kadar saklambaç oynayıp durmuşlar. Rüzgar saklambaca bayılmış. Güneş'te onları izleyip durmuş.İşte bakın, gökyüzündeki o küçücük bulut var ya, hala saklambaç oynuyor bizim rüzgarla...



**Hüma Hatun Özel Eğitim Anaokulu**  
**Bursa**  
**Turkey**

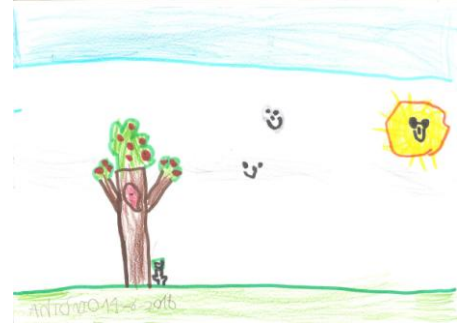


## WHO COULD HAVE AWAKENED HOOK

Hook was sleeping under the blue sky, a wind came to his ear ...

"Puff. Püfff "Hook The eyes are open, a small white cloud is blowing in front of a small wind. The poor little cloud is trying to escape, but the wind does not let go of it.

Hook said "Hey what's going on there?" Cloud 'this wind was hanging on to me since the morning, flying from one side to another, it started to whine'. The little cloud is still shouting "tricky". Hook said the wind, "Leave the cloud alone" Little wind "But I'm trying to make rain, it is my duty".



Hook stretched his arms toward the wind, "There cant be rain on this hot summer day. The wind was very enthusiastic. "I'll chase the cloud, it will start to rain when it all comes together, then it will start to rain".

The cloud was hiding behind Hook, and said "well, I'm not a rain cloud, I've been telling you since morning, but you are not listening to me".

Hook is finally confiscated and told them With such a small wind and a small cloud could not make a rain. He teach them to play hide-and-see, and the cloud and the wind played hide-and-see as far as the moment. The wind loves hide and seek game. The sun followed this delightful game all day long.



See, there is this little cloud in the sky, still playing hide and seek with our wind ...

**Hüma Hatun Özel Eğitim Anaokulu**  
**Bursa**  
**Turkey**





## HUKO KELIOE DANGUMI

Hukas labai mėgo keliauti įvairiomis transporto priemonėmis. Jis nusprendė aplankyti įvairias šalis. Jam buvo įdomu, kaip gyvena žmonės.

Į Turkiją skrido lėktuvu. Pakilo aukštai virš debesų. Jie atrodė kaip balti minkšti patalai. Tai kamuoliniai debesys. Nusileidus pasitiko didelė didelė, karšta saulė.

Į Portugaliją keliavo oro balionu. Jis taip aukštai virš debesų nepakyla. Oro balionas sklandė virš miesto. Hukas matė namus, gatves, mašinas, upes ir tiltus. Staiga pakilo vėjas. Jų krepšys siūbavo į šonus. Žmonės labai bijojo leistis. Jiems paruošė nusileidimo taką. Nusileido ant pėsčiųjų tako.



Į Estiją skrido sraigtasparniu. Hukas matė jūrą ir laivus. Dangus pilnas pilkų, tamsių debesų, kurie lėtai slinko. Pradėjo žaibuoti. Keleiviai išgirdo griaustinį, bet vėl greitai pasirodė saulė. Per dangų nusidriekė vaivorykštė.

Į Rumuniją Hukas susiruošė lėktuvu, bet skrendant lėktuvas pateko į audrą. Reikėjo skubiai leistis parašiotu. Nusileido ant tako, kur jo laukė gaisrinė ir greitoji. Pagalbos neprireikė ir Hukas sveikas pasiekė miestą.

Lietuvą Hukas pasiekė mažu sportiniu lėktuvėliu. Visur buvo balta. Iš dangaus krito purios sniegės. Hukas labai apsidžiaugė ir nuskubėjo lipdyti sniego senio.

Labai pavargo Hukas, bet jam labai patiko. Aplankytose šalyse girdėjo skirtingą kalbą, matė įvairias vėliavas, bet žmonės visur buvo draugiški, linksmi ir vaišingi.

***Nursery - kindergarten "Giliukas"  
Kaunas  
Lithuania***



## HOOKE'S TRAVEL IN THE SKY

Hooke loved travelling by different means of transportation. He decided to visit various countries. He was interested to see how others live.

He travelled to Turkey by plane. He was high above the clouds. They looked soft and white as bed clothes. Those were cumulus clouds. At the arrival huge and hot sun were shining in the sky.

He travelled by the balloon to Portugal. The balloon doesn't get as high as the plane. The balloon flew above the city. Hooke saw houses, roads, cars, rivers and bridges. Suddenly strong wind started. The cradle started to swing. People were very afraid to land. They had a runway prepared for them and they landed successfully.

He travelled to Estonia by the helicopter. Hooke saw the sea and the ships. The sky was full of grey, dark clouds, which moved slowly. The lightnings started. The passengers heard thunder, but the sun quickly appeared. There was a rainbow in the sky.

Hooke travelled to Romania by plane, but he got into the storm. He had to quickly get off the plane with a parachute. He landed on the runway, there was firefighters and medics waiting for him there. Hooke didn't need help and he reached the city.

He reached Lithuania by small sports plane. Everywhere there was white. Soft white snowflakes were falling from the sky. Hooke was amazed, and he started making a snowman.

Hooke was very tired, but he was happy. He heard different languages, saw



various flags, all people were friendly, happy and hospitable in the countries he visited.

***Nursery - kindergarten "Giliukas"  
Kaunas  
Lithuania***



## MUINASJUTT ÕHUST

See jutt pole lihtsalt jutt – see on võlumuinasjutt

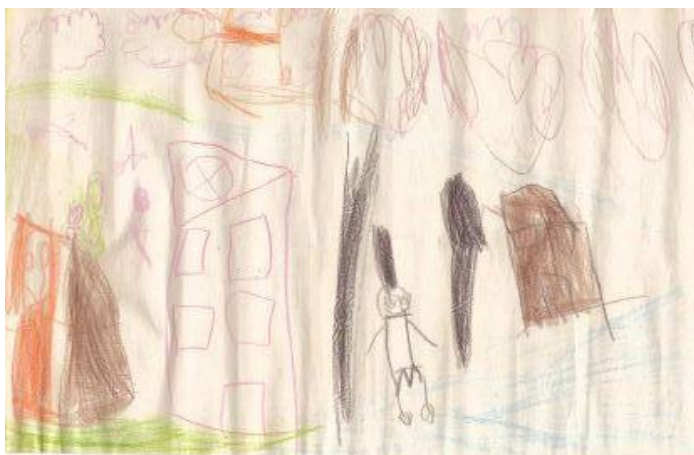
Peale selle veel õpetlik ja kasulik

Ükskord läks väike Guk varahommikul õue ning märkas, et õueõhk on puhas ja värske. Saab kergelt hingata ja millegi pärast oli õhus tunda kevadet. Lõhnas värske rohu ja kevadlillede järel. Igal hommikul mängis Guk oma sõpradega aasal. Nad hüppasid üle oja, jooksid kõrgest mäest alla ning ajasid liblikaid taga. Puhas ja lahke õhk andis tükikese iseendast kõikidele inimestele ja loomadele, kuid inimesed ei hinnanud seda headust ja rikkusid õhku.

Lennates kord suurlinna kohal märkas Guk suuri torusid, millest tuli valget suitsu. Ta otsustas, et need on tema sõbrad ja lendas nende poole. Guk otsustas neid tervitada, kuid kui ta neile lähemale jõudis, mõistis ta, et need pole sugugi sõbrad.

Need torud haisesid väga tugevasti. Guk hakkas muretsema, kuidas õhk nende torude kohalt üle lendab. Ja siis juhtus parandamatu – „õhk nakatus“, hakkas köhima ja aevastama.

Õhk hakkas möllama ja tõstis tuuleiilid. Ta puhus nii tugevasti, et taevasse tekkisid suured pilved ja hakkas kõvasti vihma kallama. Jõed väljusid süngidest ja ujutasid üle kõik teed.



Летал ветер по лесу и оставил все деревья без единого листочка. Летал в поле и оставил его без единого цветочка и колоска. Летал над морем и затопило все корабли. И люди,

и кошки, и собаки, и зайцы, и волки все птицы и насекомые попрятались по домам. Потом стих ветер. Гук решил воздух всем необходим- каждой травинке, дереву, насекомым,

людям и зверям. Пусть будет на планете много чистого воздуха.

**Narva Lasteaed Põngerjas**  
**Narva**  
**Estonia**



## FAIRY TALE ABOUT AIR

Fairy tale is not usual, but magic.

And though - instructive, useful.

Early in the morning the little Hooke went out into the street and noticed that the air was clean and fresh outside. It was easy to breathe, because it was spring. There was smell of fresh grass and spring flowers. Every morning he played with his friends in a clearing. They jumped over stream, swept through a high mountain, chased butterflies. Air is clean and kind and it gave part to all people, animals, but people did not appreciate the kindness of the air, they spoiled it.

One day, flying over a large city, Hooke saw large pipes from which went white smoke. He decided that it was his friends, flew to them. He wanted to say hello, but as soon as he approached the pipes, he felt that they were not friends at all.

The smell of these pipes was very bad. Hooke was worried about how the air would fly over these pipes. And then there was an irreparable thing: "the air got infected," began to cough and sneeze.

Then the air began to stomp and blow with a strong wind. He was so mistaken that he went large clouds and heavy rain went down. The rivers left the banks and flooded all roads.

The wind fell through the forest and left all the trees without a single sheet. Air flew in the field and left it without a single flower and a thorn. It flew over the sea and flooded all ships. People, cats and dogs, rabbits, and wolves, all birds and insects hid in their houses. Then the wind calmed down. Hooke decided that the air is necessary for all - every grass, tree, insect, people and animals. Let there be a lot of clean air on the planet!

***Narva Lasteaed Põngerjas***  
***Narva***  
***Estonia***





## PLIMBAREA LUI HOOKE CU BALONUL PRINTRE NORI

A fost odată ca niciodată un roboțel pe nume Hooke. Lui îi plăcea să zboare, așa că într-o zi el a umflat un balon ca să zboare până la cer. De acolo toate lucrurile i se păreau foarte mici.

- Ce aproape sunt de noooooori!!! Mi-aș dori să îi pot atinge. Aș putea să rup o bucată de nor și să o gust .... e ca și zăpada sau ca vata de zahăr de pufoooooos, dar nu cred ca sunt dulci, pentru că conțin particule de praf.

Hooke a văzut că departe câțiva norișori care se certau.

- Oare cum să ajung până la acei nori certăreți?

Un pui de vânt care era lângă el, parcă i-a citit gândul. A suflat spre balonul lui și Hooke s-a trezit foarte repede în fața norilor, dar până să îi întrebe de ce se ceartă cu soarele, Vântul i-a atins și pe ei, și, ciocnindu-se unul de altul, picuri de ploaie au căzut pe pământ. O lumină strălucitoare (fulgerul) și un sunet puternic (tunetul) l-au speriat pe Hooke, dar când ploaia a încetat, Soarele a început să strălucească puternic. Atunci, Hooke a văzut că pe cer a apărut Curcubeul și tare și-a dorit să ajungă la el. L-a chemat pe puiul de vânt și i-a spus:

- Vântule, te rog suflă cu putere și ajută-mă să ajung cu balonul meu până la Curcubeu!

Vântul a auzit, a suflat tare și l-a ajutat pe Hooke să ajungă până la Curcubeu ca să îi admire culorile frumoase.

Acum, Hooke era fericit că și-a încheiat plimbarea cu balonul prin aer și a putut admira

culorile minunate ale Curcubeului!



**Gradinita cu  
Program Prelungit Nr. 3  
Bistrita  
Romania**



## HOOKE'S RIDE WITH THE BALLOON IN THE CLOUDS

Once there was a little robot called Hooke. He liked to fly, so one day he prepared his balloon to fly in the sky. From up there all things seemed very small.

- I am so close to the cloooooouds !!! I wish I could touch them. I wish I could take a piece of a cloud and taste it ... it's fluuuuuuffy like snow or cotton candy, but I do not think they're sweet because they contain dust particles.

Hooke saw that a few clouds were arguing in the distance.

- How can I get to those loud clouds?

A gust of wind seemed to read his mind.

He blew on the balloon and Hooke woke



up very quickly near the clouds, but before he asked them why they are arguing, the Wind touched them too, and, bumping into each other, rain began to drop on the ground. A bright light (the lightning) and a powerful sound (thunder) frightened Hooke, but when the rain ceased, the Sun began to shine brightly. Then Hooke saw that the Rainbow appeared in the sky, and he wanted to reach him. He called the Wind and said:

- Wind, please blow really hard and help me get my balloon to the Rainbow!

The wind heard, blew hard and helped Hooke reach the Rainbow. Now Hooke was happy he could admire the wonderful colours of the Rainbow and he ended his balloon ride through the air!



***Gradinita cu Program Prelungit Nr. 3***

***Bistrita***

***Romania***



## AS AVENTURAS DE HOOKE NO CRIPTOPÓRTICO

Num belo dia de maio, o Hooke, depois de mais uma missão honrosa no fundo do mar, decidiu ir visitar o Museu Nacional Machado de Castro em Coimbra. Teve sorte, pois nesse dia estava lá a máquina do tempo “Aeminium”, que o transportaria para o Criptopórtico e o faria recuar cerca de 2000 anos, para *ver coisas que já não fazem parte do mundo real*. Nessa viagem, o Hooke passou por muitos corredores de pedra e portas. O que o impressionou mais, foram dois bustos de dois imperadores romanos, o Trajano e o Vespasiano, que lhe sorriram e o busto de duas mulheres da época romana, a Agripina-a-Antiga, avó do imperador Nero e Livia a mulher do imperador César Augusto, que lhe sussurrou a existência de um tesouro muito importante naquele Criptopórtico e que teria de ser ele a descobri-lo.

No silêncio ensurdecador daquela época longínqua, ouviu-se o ecoar do trote de um cavalo. Pertencia ao cavaleiro Domingos Joanes, guardião leal daquele espaço quase mágico. A porta da “Aeminium” abriu-se, e, por ela entrou o cavaleiro que arrastou o Hooke. Levou-o para junto do esqueleto Ossano, que guardava a



chave da porta do tesouro, entre o polegar e o indicador da mão direita. Para conseguir a chave, o Hooke teria que se aproximar de Ossano e tirar-lha sem que a mão se desfizesse, porque se isso acontecesse, provocaria uma grande explosão. Foi então que o Hooke colocou os seus óculos que tinham um poder fantástico, ou eles não fossem do futuro, e, que era decifrar todas as fórmulas matemáticas que lhe permitiam realizar tal feito com total precisão. Vencido este obstáculo o Hooke e o cavaleiro, dirigiram-se para a porta do tesouro. Mais um contratempo. A guardá-la estava uma serpente com sete cabeças, que se esticavam na direção deles. Desta vez foi o cavaleiro que puxou da sua espada e a apontou à serpente. Esta apavorada fugiu, tropeçando nas suas sete cabeças que de tanta pancada ficaram feitas num oito... Afinal tanta cabeça para nada!!! Ela era uma grande **medricas!**

Quando abriram a porta do tesouro, por entre moedas de ouro e jóias descobriram um manuscrito que só podia ser lido através das lentes dos óculos do HOOKE. Dizia” daqui a 2000 anos, virá um ser do futuro que terá como missão levar o colar de rubis, que se encontra atrás do espelho em frente à porta, para a princesa Ilitia que habita o planeta Zircónio, situado numa galáxia perto da via láctea. Para esta missão ser bem sucedida, ele terá que passar pelos anéis de Saturno, por nebulosas, buracos negros e asteróides. Descobrirá o planeta Zircónio quando avistar o maior arco- íris que já tenha visto na sua vida”

Após a leitura, deste manuscrito o Hooke entrou na “Aeminium” confiante no sucesso da sua nova missão, porque só ele tem a capacidade de ir *para o infinito e ir mais alem*

### Observação:

Esta história baseou-se na visita de estudo feita ao Museu Machado de Castro, situado em Coimbra. Muitas descrições são reais.

“Aeminium”: nome romano de Coimbra



**Agrupamento de Escolas Rainha Santa Isabel (Coimbra)  
Portugal**



## HOOKE'S ADVENTURES IN THE CRYPTOPORTICUS

In a beautiful day of May, Hooke, after another honoured mission at deep sea, decided to visit the National Museum Machado de Castro in Coimbra. He was lucky because on that day he could find "Aeminium", the time machine that would take him to the Cryptoporticus and would make him go back 2000 years, to see *things that aren't part of the real world*.

On that journey, Hooke went through several doors and corridors made of rock. What most impressed him were the two busts of two roman emperors, Trajan and Vespasian, that smiled back at him. There were also the busts of two women from the roman era, Agrippina the Elder, grandmother of emperor Nero, and Livia, the wife of emperor Caesar Augustus, that whispered to him about the existence of a very important treasure that only Hooke could find in the Cryptoporticus.



In the deafening silence of that distant era it could be heard the echoing sound of a horse's gallop. It belonged to the knight Domingos Joanes, the loyal keeper of that almost magical place. The door of "Aeminium" opened and, through it, a knight entered that dragged Hooke. He took Hooke near to the skeleton Ossano, which guarded the key of the treasure's door between the thumb and index finger of his right hand. To retrieve the key, Hooke would have to get close to Ossano and take it without breaking the latter's hand apart, otherwise it would cause a massive explosion. Hooke put on his fantastic powered glasses - weren't them from the future - that decipher all mathematic formulas, which would help him finish this task with complete precision.

After he got over this obstacle, Hooke and the knight went towards the treasure's door. Another setback. Guarding this door, there was a serpent with seven heads stretching towards them. This time, it was the knight that pulled out his sword and pointed it to the serpent. Scared, the serpent ran away and slipped, entangling all seven heads so much that it caused massive damage... After all, so many heads for nothing!!! The serpent was a big sissy!

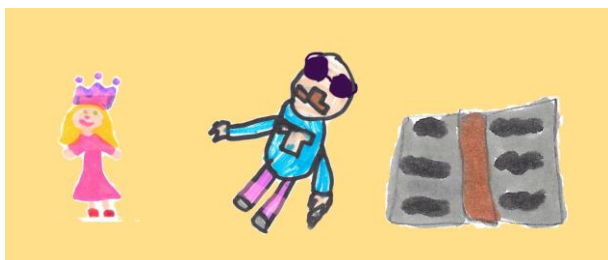
When they opened the treasure's door, between gold coins and jewellery, they found a manuscript that could only be read by the lenses of Hooke's glasses. It said "In 2000 years, there will be a being from the future that will have the mission of taking the ruby necklace, which can be found behind the mirror in front of the door, to the princess Ilitia, who lives in planet Zirconium, located in a galaxy near Milky Way. For this mission to be successful, he will have to go through the rings of Saturn, through nebulae, black holes and asteroids. He will find the planet Zirconium when the biggest rainbow ever seen appears in front of his eyes."

After reading the manuscript, Hooke entered the "Aeminium" confident on the success of his new mission, because only him can go to infinity and beyond.

### Observation:

This story was based on the school trip to Museum Machado de Castro, located in Coimbra. Several descriptions are real.

"Aeminium": Coimbra's roman name



**Agrupamento de Escolas Rainha Santa Isabel (Coimbra) Portugal**





## HOOKE IN PARCUL DE JOACĂ

Era o zi frumoasă de primăvară. Copiii alergau prin parcul de joacă, se dădeau în leagăn, pe balansoar, pe tobogan. Totul părea minunat, însă afară era foarte, foarte cald.

- De ce oare? Să-l întrebăm pe prietenul nostru, Hooke – prietenul naturii, au spus copiii.
- Hooke, Hooke, unde ești Hooke? Întreabă Andrei. Avem nevoie de ajutorul tău!
- Sunt aici, copii! Ce s-a întâmplat?
- Hooke, te rugăm să ne ajuți. Nu știm de ce este așa de cald în parc, deși este încă primăvară.
- Dragii mei, și voi ați resimțit căldura? Fenomenul se numește **„încălzire globală”**, este un efect negativ al poluării. Vă mai amintiți copiii? Poluarea aerului este reprezentată de norișorii murdari care ies de la diverse fabrici, de la mașini, de la activități gospodărești ale oamenilor. Priviți în jur, copii: copacii au frunzele galbene, iar insectele sunt din ce în ce mai puține – acestea sunt tot efecte ale poluării aerului.
- Am o idee! spune Alexia. Să formăm o echipă care să spună oamenilor cât de important este să avem un aer curat!
- Super! Să o numim **„Cerule senin!”** a adăugat Iulia.
- Foarte frumos, copii! Spuse Hooke. Ne vom îmbrăca în costume albastre și vom merge prin parcuri, la grădinițe, la școli, la fabricile din apropiere și le vom explica cât de dăunătoare este poluarea! **„Împreună putem contribui la**

**crearea unui mediu curat!”**

**Grădina cu Program Prelungit Scornicesti,**

**Romania**





## HOOKE IN THE PLAYGROUND

It was a beautiful spring day. The children were running through the playground, swinging, swinging, sliding. Everything seemed wonderful, but out there was very, very warm.

- Why? Let's ask our friend, Hooke - the friend of nature, the children said.

- Hooke, Hooke, where are you Hooke? Andrew asks. We need your help!

- I'm here, kids! What happened?

- Hooke, please help us. We do not know why it's so hot in the park, although it's still spring.

- My dear, did you feel the heat? The phenomenon is called "**global warming**", it is a negative effect of pollution. Do you remember children? Air pollution is represented by dirty clouds coming from various factories, from cars, from household activities to people. Look around, kids: trees have yellow leaves, and insects are getting fewer - these are all effects of air pollution.



- I have an idea! says Alexia. Let's form a team to tell people how important it is to have a fresh air!

- Super! Let's call it "**Clear Heaven!**" added Julia.

- Very nice, kids! Hooke said. We'll dress in blue suits and go through parks, kindergartens, schools, nearby factories, and explain how damaging the pollution is! "**Together we can help create a clean environment!**"

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