









## LET US BRING EUROPE TOGETHER FOR HERITAGE LET'S BET FOR HERITAGE

**COLEGIUL ECONOMIC BUZAU** 



Erasmus+

## LOVE LETTERS TO MY SCHOOL

When I started the 9th grade, I was a little bit nervous. A new place with new classmates and new teachers were waiting for me to find. I thought that it would take much longer to adapt to everything, but actually it went extremely well. I was lucky to get good teachers and very friendly colleagues.

The 9th grade was a good year for me, but unfortunately the 10th grade wasn't so great. This year ended too fast...

I'll start by saying that I miss my friends, some teachers. Actually, the school itself.

I miss the fun classes where I could laugh with the teachers and my classmates. Since the quaratine I miss PE, one of my favourite classes. Nowadays I don't really do sports because there's no fun when you're all alone.

Surprisingly, I also miss the huge crowd that I'd always encounter as I'd wait to buy a sandwich.

I hope everything will get better soon and that all of us will be able to see each other again healthier and brighter.

Oana

Popescu Oana, X I, prof. Ilie C.

I never thought I would miss you so much. Of course, there are some things I don't miss about you. I don't really miss waking up early and I don't miss doing homework either.

I miss my classmates and my teachers a lot. I miss not paying attention to the classes and laughing with my friends. I miss being in a hurry when the break was over and I was still in the shop at the queue trying to buy a sandwich. I miss getting a bad grade because I wasn't paying attention to what my teacher was saying and I was busy showing memes to my friends. Even though we have online classes now, it's not the same thing. I miss not understanding a thing in my Math class. I miss a lot about you and I'm sure that when we meet again, I will make enough memories to never forget you. I'm sure that from now on I will cherish everything about you.

Much love, Cristina

Sava Diana- Cristina, XI I, prof. Ilie C.

I miss my classmates.

I miss my English teacher and my biology teacher.

I miss the long queues at the store during breaks.

I miss joking with my friends

I miss schoolbreaks.

I miss friends' hugs.

I miss Mr Dârstaru's jokes.

I miss talking about what books we've read with the colleague behind me.

Yours,

Gabriela

Săvulescu Gabriela Andreea Mihaela, X I, prof. Ilie C.

I miss you because I can't meet with my friends and my teachers anymore.

I miss my classmates.

I miss my teachers.

I miss the old way to learn.

Stanciu Mihai, IX C

I can't believe I am saying this, but I actually miss you. I miss a lot of things about you.

Of course I don't miss staying up late to do my homework or waking up early to get ready. Not these things. I miss how you helped me to meet new people, to make new friends. I really miss to have a part of my friends so close to me. To hug them, not just text and video call them. I miss how you helped me to be a little more organised. I miss some of the teachers. They were nice and funny. well, they still are in the online classes, but it's not the same. The thing I miss the most is laughing so hard with my best friends until I couldn't breathe. Those moments were the best. I miss being a family. Hope to see you soon!

Love,Elena Tănase Elena X I pro

Tănase Elena, X I, prof. Ilie C.

I can't believe it, but I miss you. I miss my colleagues and all the things we did during the breaks or even during classes. So many memories...

I also miss those friendly teachers who, in time, have become our friends. They always made us feel good.

I hope to see you in autumn.

Your student, Andrei

Ungureanu Andrei, X I , prof. Ilie C.

You should know that you and me were not best friends but now, with this quarantine, I kind of miss you.

Due to you I, had the occasion to have my own life. I miss you and the boarding school as, because of you, I had a second family and I learnt so many things about myself and about the people around me. I miss that I always had something to do. I miss the deep speeches that the teachers gave us because they make me think more about the insignificant things that are not really insignificant.

I miss your halls, your bathrooms, your classrooms... I miss everything about you! Because of you, I learnt that life is more than some boring lessons, because of you I learnt to help others and also to help myself, I learnt that every story should have good and bad parts, that happiness can come even from the smallest things and the sadness can make me stronger. You are more than a place, you are in every person's heart because you teach us more... you teach us to be us and because of that I've begun to appreciate you more. So, all I can say now is... see you soon!

Yours,

Daria

Vătășelu Daria-Ioana, IX F, prof Ilie C.

I feel like I need to start this letter with an honest apology. I am sorry because I never wanted to see you again, I am sorry because I was so happy every day I left you, I am sorry for taking you for granted.

You see, I spent most of this time thinking about this: about me, about you, about the things that I had to do because of you. God, how much I used to hate them. But you see, my dear, I realized that all those things you made me do, all those annoying physical exercises I had to go through, all those hard math problems that had me going crazy, trying to find the answers made me happy.

I was calling you out, for forcing me to work harder and harder, day after day but the truth is, I chose to, because this is who I am, thanks to you. You never forced me to run so much that I almost couldn't breathe, my ambition did, you never forced me to keep looking for answers even when I felt lost, my determination did, you never forced me to come to you, even when I was not feeling well, even when I was not fully prepared, even when I didn't want to, my morality did.

Ambition, determination, morality: you didn't teach me biology or math, you taught me how to be a human. By making me stay up all night long to figure out that little plus that escaped from my equation, you taught me to look for details when something isn't right, you taught me that every little detail is crucial. By making me return in my seat every day, even if I felt ill or even if I was not in good terms with my colleagues, you taught me that I should do my part in society, no matter what, and that I should stay true to myself and to my values no matter what people life puts in my path.

Every day with you, I thought it was a nightmare, failing to realize the privilege this country and my parents provided me with. I was given a chance to be good, to do good in this world, and I failed to see it. I failed to see my parent's and your trust in me, giving me more and more to do because you know I could get through it.

I want to end my letter to you, by saying that I know now what a good friend you are and I miss you more and more every day.

I am not ready to say goodbye to you.

Ionela

Zăbavă Ionela, XI I, prof. Ilie C.

Dear College,

- We have moved on to another stage of education that we have never used before and that is the interactive lessons that take place normally, but which are at a distance from everyone to protect our health.
- When I stay at home in need of interactive lessons, I feel that I don't have much motivation, inspiration and most importantly, creativity!
- I miss going to school because I communicate face to face .... which helps you with a speaking skill for those who want to become entrepreneurs ... now it's like when you're at home, not much communication skills since stay online to see friends with normal conversation.
- However, it was nicer to go to school normally to teach your lessons because you are more focused, attentive and learn better ... Learning online loses your attention that you just stare at a screen compared to learning in high school! Indeed, you have more time to read, to relax, to keep your creativity in the first place for the future! You can sleep more when you do interactive lessons compared to high school lessons!
- Since I do the interactive lessons, I don't commute anymore and I feel like I'm practically too lazy to walk and do some sports while walking downhill.
- In conclusion, I hope that everything returns to normal because it saddens me that we live in homes and we start to not socialize as it was before and maybe see you all in high school in the future!

Dearfully,

George:)

Pavel George, IX C



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