

## Tracing and shaping our linguistic cultural heritage: prose writers and journalists (TSOLCH)

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### Carousel activities = Interdependent learning activities: collaborative writing

#### Carousel I

Team A

Gives information in a concrete way about the main elements of a short story: setting, characters, conflict, ...

Then they give their ideas to team B (again international),

Team B

then team B turns the ideas given by Team A into a longer microfiction form.

Team C

Team C must turn the longer flash fiction (300 words) of team B into a shorter form (100 words, or 50 words)

Team D

the final team D must turn the story into a six-word story.

Likewise Team B will start giving details of characters to C ..... so that all teams do all types of tasks on the basis of a different input.

#### Italian input for the German team written by Luca A and Martina:

Setting in time: London Setting in place: 1800s Characters: James (detective), Charles (his brother and co-detective) Conflict: James is investigating a murder, but Charles tries to obstruct his brother's job because he is involved Themes: mystery, investigations, murder

### **A short story to the Italian input by Lilly, Fabienne, Sophia, Stella, Daniel (German team)**

Walking in the forest, James noticed something strange. As he got closer to the strange thing, he realized it was a body laying on the ground. Looking at the body he saw cuts and bite marks on the neck and the body also lacked blood. Seeing this he knew that there was something weird about this murder.

Since he was a detective, James wanted to investigate this murder. He immediately walked to his office and told his brother Charles who was also his co-detective about it. Hearing the details, Charles knew exactly who was responsible for the murder.....

He was surrounded by darkness as he pulled out his knife and stabbed the poor homeless man. Charles was a psychopath and thought he needed to do something against London's overpopulation. Therefore he killed several homeless people because in his opinion they were useless anyway.....

While James was in his office and working on the murder case he got the news that three other bodies were found in the forest. James told his brother about the bodies and the bite marks and suddenly the brother got really nervous and started to sweat....

### **6 word story by the Italian team by Luca A. and Martina (Italy)**

"The killer of the homeless struck"

### **A short story to the Italian input written by Louis, Friedemann and Luzia (German team)**

Once in the year 1824 there was a rainy night in London. A tall man called Charles, the co-detective of London went to the House of his mother. He went into the house and found his mother sleeping. Suddenly he choked her and took her outside. Then he burned down the house and took his dead mother home. He went into the kitchen, cut his mother into small pieces and grilled her. He had a great dinner together with his sheep dog. The next day, Charles brother James, who is the main detective of London, found their mother's house burned down. He searched for his mother but did not find her. He notified his brother about what had happened and immediately started to investigate the plight of his mother and why the house was burned down. Both brothers started to search their mother, but they did not find her. And James had no idea of what his brother had done. Some days after when there was still no sign of her, Charles told his brother that their mother maybe was dead. James did not want to believe him, so he started investigating. He heard that a man was said to have seen their mother's dress. James and Charles went to an Irish pub in town, where the man was supposed to be. He told James that he had seen a man, dressed in black, who held their mother's clothes. Charles said " I think we can't believe that guy, he is just an alcoholic. The dress could be from anyone." But he said it was a dress with a white rose on it. The same rose as on mother's dress." answered James. " I still don't believe in him." James was a bit suspicious about his brother, because he blocked his investigations. James wanted to find out what Charles had to do with their mother's death. He asked in the whole town for

somebody who had seen anything and then there was a homeless woman. She had seen a man at night walking into the forest with bones in his hands. The bones looked like human bones. And the woman told James that the man with the bones came out of his brother's house. On the next day James went to the house of his brother, to see what he had to do with that. When he arrived, his brother was not at home so he started to search his house for proofs. James was shocked. When he looked into the bowl of the dog, he saw human fingers. Human fingers and his mother's wedding ring. He looked under the cupboard and saw a blooded eye. Suddenly his brother Charles came in. " She never loved me!" said Charles "She just loved you, she was a monster!". " Are you kidding Charles?" " You are the only monster!" James answered. " I hate you James, I killed mother and I will kill you, too". Charles took out a machete and ran to his brother. But James took a knife, which was on the table and stabbed him. " Ha ha ha, but mother was delicious" that was the last thing Charles said before he died. James could not believe what Charles did, so he took his brother's machete and cut his own neck.

#### **100 words story written by Luca A. and Martina (Italy)**

In a London of the 19th century, a man named Charles went to his mother's house and killed her because he thought she never loved him. He burned down her house, then Charles took her corpse to his place, cooked and ate her. The next day his brother James found out that his mother's house caught on fire and started investigating: he met two witnesses who led him to the possible culprit, his brother Charles.

James found proof at Charles's, but then he showed up and tried to kill him with a machete. James stabbed him and then he killed himself.

#### **Six words story - feedback to the Italian input by Marta and Sofia from Portugal.**

"Your actions have consequences", be good.

#### **Portuguese input for the Spanish team written by Patricia, Joana and Rafael:**

Setting in time: the year 2100

Setting in place: California

Characters: scientist Charles, his son Jack and a group of teenagers friends.

Plot: The world is dominated by the last invention, the machines. Jack, son of Charles, a well-known scientist, and his group of friends try to stop those machines from exterminating humans.

Theme: Science Fiction

**We are Jesús, Lucía C., María y Ana María from Spain and here is our story created from the topic the Portuguese team gave us:**

### **Rebellion of the machines**

One sunny morning in 2095 Jack was preparing breakfast in his beloved toaster IA9000 when it suddenly fell. He took it and saw that it was broken, as a consequence he threw it to the bin. It felt offended for not giving her the opportunity of being repaired.

Jack was the son of Charles, the scientist who discovered the artificial intelligence of new generation.

5 years later...

Jack and his friends who were on a school trip, went to a science museum where all the machines of the whole century were exhibited to celebrate the beginning of a new century. When realizing that the excursion was being boring they went to investigate. They found a basement with the forbidden symbol on the door and curiosity prompted them to enter. To their surprise there was a machine that wasn't exposed and looked dirty. When he passed the sleeve over to clean it, he discovered that it was the same toaster he had thrown five years ago. One of his friends touched it and suddenly, it turned on. Red lights started coming out and Jack and his friends ran out scared to meet the rest of the class. All the machines that were exposed began to break the glass in which they were enclosed and to shoot laser beams at people. They bravely took the baseball bat that they carried in their backpack and, to counterattack, they began to hit the machines, but they saw that any effort was useless because they were very resistant.

But then the toaster remembered the good times it had spent with Jack when making his favorite toasts every morning. It regretted of what it was doing and ordered all the machines to stop attacking humans and reconcile with them.

THE END

### **A short story (100 words) to the Spanish input by Marta and Sofia from the Portuguese team:**

Jack, who was having a normal morning, broke his toaster and immediately throw into the trash without giving it a second chance. He forgot that machines have feeling too.

Five years later, he and his class went on a school trip to a museum. In the museum they found a forbidden access door that they weren't supposed to cross, but they did it anyway. Behind the door they found Jack's old toaster, which was angry and disappointed with him. This started a war between humans and machines and, in the middle of the disaster, that was happening in the museum, the toaster remembered the good old times with Jack and stopped the war.

THE END.

### **Audio book to the Spanish story: Rebellion of the machines**

Rocco, Emelie and Vivien from the German team made an audio version of the Spanish story.

<https://padlet.com/v1b1/jvm5yb7z92ds/wish/455374404>

### **Spanish input for the Italian team, by Carla, Candela and Ana María**

SETTING:

TIME: 1950s

PLACE: USA (TEXAS)

CHARACTERS: country man (Hunter), city woman (Nancy) and Nancy's husband (Brandon)

PLOT: Nancy and Brandon were having a bad time, so Nancy decided to go to the countryside to free her mind. What she doesn't know is that she will meet her true love, Hunter.

We let you continue the story, hope you have fun.

### **Italian feedback (300 words story) to the Spanish inputs (setting, time, characters, plot)**

Nancy wandered lonely in the countryside, trying not to think about the argument she had with her husband a few hours earlier. It was starting to get dark and the woman didn't know exactly where she was. It was cold and Nancy was about to call 911 when, all of a sudden, she heard a male voice which seemed to be calling her. She turned around and saw a young, handsome man standing a few feet away from her. "I'm Hunter", he said, "do you need help?". She stood still, not sure about what to do. "Ehm, I think I got lost. Could you tell me how I could go back to Boston?", she replied. Hunter walked towards her. The moon illuminated his face and made his big blue eyes shine in the dark. "I think it's too late for that now. You can come to my house if you want. I'll bring you home tomorrow", he told her. Nancy agreed and they left together. That night the woman wasn't able to sleep: her mind was too cluttered. In the morning, she woke up to the smell of a delicious breakfast. "Good morning!", Hunter said to her as soon as he saw her, "I've made pancakes". She thanked him with a smile and sat down to eat with him; she was starving. After getting ready, Nancy and Hunter left for Boston, where the woman lived. After two hours, they reached their destination. Nancy got out of Hunter's car. She thanked him one more time and started to walk away, but then turned back around and kissed him. It was the beginning of her new life. Five years later, Nancy married Hunter, who became the father of her two children. They lived together in the city until they retired from work; after that, they moved to Hunter's mansion in the countryside, the same building where he brought her the night they first met. (By Luca A. and Martina, Italian team)

### **Spanish resume (150 words) to the Italian feedback (By Ana Alonso Osuna, Julia Acurio, Cristina Guijarro, Lara Jiménez and Nerea López)**

This is the story about the beginning of Nancy's new life.

Nancy had had an argument with her husband so she decided to go out. Nancy was so worried about the situation and it was getting dark. She didn't know where she was and she was scared.

She was thinking what to do when suddenly she found a man in the dark. He asked if she needed help, and she answered that she wanted to go to Boston. The gentleman called Hunter invited Nancy to go to his house to spend the night and the next morning he would take her home.

The next day the man took her home and she thanked him. When she was leaving, she kissed him and some years later they got married and had two kids. They also moved to a mansion in the countryside, to the same mansion where she spent the night for the first time.

### **German 100 words story to the Italian Feedback by Aurelia Tens**

The story is about a woman, called Nancy. After she had an argument with her husband, she decided to take a walk outside, but as it was getting dark, she got lost. But then she met a man, he offered her to stay at his house and to bring her home the next morning, she agreed. After he made her a delicious breakfast they started their way back to Nancy's house. After they got there Nancy decided to kiss him and with this kiss a new life began, they got married and lived happily ever after.

### **140 characters twitter story by Fabienne (German team)**

After a fight Nancy got lost in the countryside. A man called Hunter came and invited her to his house. In the morning they left to take Nancy home. Having reached Boston Nancy kissed Hunter and found her true love which she married.

### **6 word story by Fabienne (German team)**

True love found under weird circumstances.

### **6 Word Story by Aurelia Tens (German team)**

Extraordinary circumstances led to extraordinary love.

### **Italian Story About Nancy and Hunter turned into an Audio book by Viktoria and Melissa, German team:**

<https://padlet.com/v1b1/jvm5yb7z92ds>

### **German input for the Portuguese team written by Daniel:**

Setting:

time: the year 2050

place: New York

characters: computer science teacher: Mr. Google and his students: Jonny and Jenny, headmistress  
plot: Jonny finds an external hard drive that can only be opened with Windows 98 ...  
Theme: adventure story

### **Portuguese feedback to the German input (setting, time, characters, plot)**

The world was living in 2050 and technology has brutally evolved, in the streets we could see flying cars powered by oxygen, eco-friendly aesthetic buildings, working robots and high technological schools. Basically a whole new different version of New York, that became from the unexpected technological revolution.

One day in the best school of new york, the twins Johnny and Jenny found a weird object, curious about it, asked to their computer science teacher what could that be. After a quick laugh Mr. Google answered "that's a very old external hard drive". The twins insisted in the discovery of the secrets in the gadget, which had wrote on it the year "2000". The teacher clarified the students that the software used to open the hard drive was extinct, it still was Windows 98!

After a long day of research they were able to discover that there still was one last computer with the software. But to reach it they needed to go down the basement and open the old library door, so they planned and executed their idea to find the secret.

At the end the message was "You only have one home, you only have one planet..."

By: Inês Aleixo, Sofia Puglielli, Abril Medina

### **Carousel II:**

Team A writes a story but leaves the ending open

Team B writes an ending

Team C performs the story in form of a video

Team D presents the story in form of an app (toontastic, HP Reveal, storybird)

Or uses cyberlanguage to write a shorter twitter story (140 characters)

### **ON THE RUNAWAY**

Hey buddies! It's Marina, from the Spanish team. Here's a story I wrote with an open ending, in order for you to finish it. I can't wait to see the results!!

Here's some info about it:

CHARACTERS:

Harper: she's a runaway criminal.

Logan: undercover cop.

This story takes place in Chicago, year 2020

With all that being said, let's get on with the story...

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Hey there, my name is Harper Collins and, as you might've heard in the news or read in the papers, I'm the most wanted criminal of the city of Chicago and, yes, I'm on the runaway. I spent one year between bars because they caught me in the most stupid way. However, I figured out how to break out of jail and here I am, hiding away from all the cops that want me dead. I was part of a squad. Some of them are dead and others God knows where they are. This is the story of what actually really happened.

Our plan was to kill the president. It was going smoothly until Logan came into our squad. Not gonna lie, I always thought there was something off with him. He gained everyone's trust quickly, not mine though. Logan used to sneak out every night, around 12am. One day, I decided to follow him. He went directly to the police office. Even though it was shocking, a part of me was expecting it. I was on my way home when suddenly some cops knocked me out. Next morning, I woke up to me, freezing to death in a dirty cell. I started shouting just to check if someone was there. One guy showed up with some clothes and he asked me, not politely, to put them on. They gave me some food. I refused to take it. They forced me to eat it. All of a sudden, I passed out on the cell's floor. Next thing I remember is me being carried to the court. Once there, they would judge me and, most likely, send me right away to prison. I was anxious to hear my sentence, when suddenly something that none of us, in the court, were expecting, happened. I couldn't believe my eyes...

**Finishing a story- ON THE RUNAWAY BY MARINA- Mina :) (German team)**

heyhey, I wrote an ending to Marina's story, i hope you like it :) -MINA

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Our whole squad crashed the big doors open with all the equipment. They had our greatest weapons and protection suits on. What is going on here?! I only heard screams of fear and the judge shouting for reinforcement from the police. I immediately recognized every member of my team while they were threatening everybody with their weapons. But what should I do? Are they rescuing me, or should I protect myself from getting shot? Before I could decide what was going on there, I heard somebody shouting my name.

My greatest team member:

"COME! GET OVER HERE!"

It wasn't an order. No. He wanted to rescue me! I jumped over the bench, pushed some



panicking people away and went to my squad. They immediately gave me a gun and we made sure to come out of there safely, before the police came.

After leaving the hall we checked the floors. Everybody was in panic, I saw. Even though I heard no shots of my teammates, so nobody got killed. We came outside and adrenaline kicked in my body. 4 black Jeeps already with drivers.

"GO! GO! GO!"

I did what he said and hopped into the car. I heard sirenes and many more screamings. I breathed heavily. Everything got so fast.

"We missed you, buddy!", a teammate said after we calmed down. I checked the window. I saw no helicopters or police cars, so I could maybe calm a little bit.

"What's going on, man?"

"We searched for you and Logan and thought about what you said before. Logan was a spy. A betrayer. We found out you were at the court."

"Did you really think we wouldn't help you out?", someone said. I smiled while looking back at the window. That's stupid, I never smile at my teammates. But I had to.

"Where do we go?", I asked.

"At first we should go underground. One of our contacts gave us a good location."

"And what happened to Logan?", I asked again. Suddenly they all gave each other a look I couldn't define. He smiled and said:

"Don't worry, he got what he deserved."

### **German story with an open ending:**

I woke up horribly, because of the non-stopping sound of my alarmclock. Time for school. I got up and made my daily routine and thought about what happened yesterday. My parents acted SO strange to me. I have a very good relationship with them and couldnt imagine being apart of them. But yesterday they didnt acted as natural as always. My parents didnt want me to make plans here in my hometown in Minnesota, or acted too calmly as if I were breaking apart if they say something wrong. VERY strange, isnt it? It is like they are keeping a secret from me. I was a little bit upset, not being allowed to hang out with my best friends. I am with them every day, I knew them since the first day in kindergarden,, because we are neighbors in this cold state. I would never want to leave here. After I was ready for school, I first made myself breakfast. My parents were already in the kitchen. It seemed like they waited for my presence.

"Can we talk?"; my mom said. That's too odd, Im scared. Do they want to tell me that I have been adopted?! I sat down, feeling a tension. It didnt feel right, what they were going to tell me.

"I am having a new job", my dad said. I would be happy hearing that, but it still feels like there is a hook. I started to get very nervous just like my hands began to sweat.

"We know how much you love this city and your friends here. You are already 18 years old, so we decided that it should be your decision."

Now I got more confused that I rubbed my hands to calm down, but that didn't help at all.

"What do you mean?" I wondered.

My mother sighed: "The job is in Los Angeles. We are moving out."

## **Hello we are Can and Samet from Germany**

Here is a story without an ending:

### **The biggest race of my life**

Today is an important day for me, because today is a big race. I have practiced a lot of months for the race. At the race are popular racers and I will meet them for the first time and I'm so excited. I want to see my name Lucas Rodriguez all over the newspaper. I heard a man who said that the race starts in one minute. My rival Felix Jefferson is there, too, and I do not want to be embarrassed. The race begins, I have a great start at the beginning and I'm in the first place. After a few hours there are just 5 more rounds to drive. I am in 5th place at that time but I try to get to first place.

My rival Felix is in front of me when I am still in 2nd place and it is hard to get in front of him. Now it is the last round. I get a little boost because he has to go to the pit stop. I'm right behind him and the finishing line is close....

### **Carousel III:**

Team A gives 6 words to team B.

Team B creates a story in any form possible, also as a film or with the aid of an app.

Team C considers how it can transform the Team B product into some new form (lengthening it or shortening it, visualizing it, making an audio story).

Team D again varies the product done by Team B, also attempts a new six word story based on the process of work done before, or any other collaborative product.

### **Writing a story**

Heyy, we are Nele and Isabel from Germany.

Do you want to work with us? We have six words for you, so please use them to write a funny story :)

- Christmas
- Dog
- Fire
- Baby
- Cake
- Dinner

Join our ideas! We are looking forward to hearing from you  
Greetings :)

### **Feedback to Nele and Isabel's 6 words by the Italian team**

Once upon a time there were a BABY and a DOG, whose names were Peter and Jack. They used to live together in a small village called sweet-land. During CHRISTMAS time, one day, they went to the supermarket to buy something for DINNER. When the two of them came home they started preparing the meal but at the end of the dinner they realised that they didn't have dessert. Upset about the fact Peter and Jack decided to cook a CAKE, without having a recipe. Therefore they started putting all random ingredients together and they invented a new dessert. But when they put it in the oven, the cake began to burn and started a FIRE. (Chiara and Rita, Italian team)

### **We are Jimena, Ricardo and Irene G from Spain.**

We have an idea for a short story and we are going to use Nele and Isabel(Germany) words ;-)

In the night of Christmas a family was having dinner while a cake was baking in the oven. Suddenly a cloud of black smoke came out of the kitchen. ¡The kitchen was burning! OU MOTHER. The family left the house. When they were in the street they realised that the baby was inside the house sleeping. They started to cry when the dog went out of the house with the baby in the house.

OUUU AMAZING IT IS A CHRISTMAS MIRACLE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THE END

### **Twitter story Louis (Germany)**

I used the story from Jimena, Ricardo and Irene from Spain to make a twitter story (140 characters) with it.

A family's house was burning on Christmas. They went out and left the baby inside but the dog rescued it. What a Christmas miracle.

### **Twitter Story - by Friedemann**

In the Christmas night the house of a family was on fire and they forgot the baby and ran out and the dog put it out.

### **Hello my name is Lucia Castro and I am going to tell you a story:**

It is the day before Halloween and I am very excited because I am going to wear the best costume ever, but I have my hair cut today, but I am not sure about my hairdresser does my hair very well I would like temporary. Then I go home and wait for tomorrow. The next day I wear my witch costume and I meet with my friends we go to the terror house I was excited we enter and I was very scared there were a lot of ugly and scary people. Then we go to a restaurant to have some food. We eat chicken with fries and an ice cream for a dessert but when it comes, it has melted. It was a very cool Halloween day

### **Hello, I am Cordelia and I wrote a continuation of Lucia Castro's story**

Later, after we went to the restaurant, we had a sleepover. It was really funny. We played board games, truth or dare, bottle spinning and cards. None of us noticed that midnight passed and played without a care instead of sleeping. With hindsight, that probably saved our lives. It might have been 1 o'clock when I noticed the smell of something burning. Fire..? I thought lazily. It didn't really bother me after all it was probably just someone who tried to cook and messed up badly. After a while one of my friends said:" Hey guys...don't you think it smells a bit like fire? And with that I do not mean something like a stove, that wasn't turned off." My friend was right. The smell of fire got a lot stronger. Since I was a bit troubled, I looked out of the window. After all I might see what was causing the smell. And then I saw it. The house of my neighbors burned. The fire shone brightly in the dark night and lots of smoke was in the air. If the fire wasn't stopped, it would reach the houses in the area, including mine. I knew that most of my neighbors were at their families or friend's house and we live in a secluded area. So it would have been hours before someone noticed the fire. I slowly started to panic but I knew I had to calm down. "My neighbor's house is on fire." said I calmly to my friends. We called firefighters and they defeated the fire. A few days later I was told the cause of the fire. Apparently, one of the pumpkins stood too close to a dried stick, and well I think we all know how it went on. No one was hurt so it's probably a happy end.

### **Hello my name is Ketrin and I am going to edit the story written by Lucia Castro**

It is the day before Halloween and I am very excited, because I going to wear the best costume ever. I was kinda bored so i went outside with my friends and i came up with the idea to cut my hair. I didn't really realized that now with shorter hair it will be harder to do my hair and i am not sure if the hairdresser can do my hair as i want to be done.After that we went to my friend house and she showed me her Halloween costume. It was such a beautiful costume, but mine was more beautiful. So the day have come and i firstly did my make up and than went to my hairdresser.he did his best to do my hair as i wanted to look like and it was very beautiful. I went than home again to take on my witch costume.My freind came to me and than we went to the Terror house. I was very excited as we entered the house, but that i saw that trere

### **Julien (German Team), I will edit Lucia Castro's story**

It is the day before Halloween. Today I got my hair done but I am still not sure if it fits to my witch costume... On Halloween I met up with my friends and we were all dressed in our spooky costumes. We went to the terror house and I was really excited about it even though I was a bit scared. Later that night we went to a Restaurant to eat food. I ate chicken with fries and for dessert some ice

cream, but sadly it had melted before I could even take a bite.  
But still, Halloween was great...

### **Writing a story (6 words)**

We are Bianca and Diogo from Portugal and we thought that someone could use these 6 words to create a story:

Diversity

World

Language

Culture

Countries

Experience

You could use your experiences in Erasmus to write this story, good work!

### **Hey Bianca and Diogo! We chose your six words and this is our story:**

#### **An important experience**

The two siblings, named Marie and Jack reported about their travel around the WORLD. They visited many COUNTRIES. In Greece they saw many sights. One day they made a boat tour. The siblings swam in the sea and saw many fish. When they came back to the boat, Marie and Jack ate ice cream. Two hours later Marie fell asleep and didn't hear Jack, who screamed her name. Jack wanted to tell her that he saw a dolphin. When he wanted to take a closer look, he leaned too far over the railing and fell into the sea. Jack screamed but Marie didn't hear him. The boat went on and 10 minutes later Marie woke up. But where was Jack? Marie searched her brother everywhere, but couldn't find him. Then she went to the Captain and wanted to tell him to drive back. But there was a problem: The Captain didn't understand her LANGUAGE. The Captain thought that she wanted to know something about the CULTURE of the people and the DIVERSITY of the animals in the nature in Greece. The sister became more and more desperate. Marie tried to speak more slowly and used some gesture. Finally the Captain understood the girl and drove back. After a while they found Jack swimming in the sea. The Captain stopped and they threw a lifebelt to him. The siblings were relieved to have each other back. After a few moments Jack told her how he fell into the water. Marie said, she had an important EXPERIENCE: To speak some languages better.

We hope you like our story!

Vanessa & Nele from Germany

### **Hello I am Emelie and I wrote this story with the 6 words from Bianca and Diogo. My story is named:**

#### **"Differences"**

They never thought they would end up at this point. Never once did one of them have a problem with the other one, even though both are from different COUNTRIES with complete different cultures and languages. They thought they lived in different worlds. It was actually all about getting

to know cultural diversities. Not once did they fight about their different experience. But of course they fought about things like politics. Lia and George had their differences in cultures, but always managed to make things work. But this fight was out of control. After they watched TV and saw the news channel they started to talk about politics in their home country. And it did not go well when Lia began to talk about how her home country had a better management of politics than George's home country America. This started a fight between them. The argument got stronger and louder, till a loud knock interrupted the two friends. They stopped screaming the moment the knock came. Both looked at each other and Lia shook her head, meaning that George shouldn't make a sound or go to the door but he did anyway and opened it revealing his neighbor. She began to speak as soon as the door opened and didn't even let George greet her. She started to lecture him about fighting about such a thing and that said he and Lia should be open about their cultures after 5 years of friendship. She ended her rant with the words: "Everyone has a different culture and you should never disrespect the other culture like the two of you did today." She walked away when she ended her small rant about cultures. This was like a slap in the face for both of them. They realised they should not think about whose culture was better because they both grew up in different cultures. In the end both began to be respectful about politics in their home country.

**Hello I am Sueda from Germany and I have summarized the story of Emelie.**

### **Differences**

Lia and George did have their differences in cultures. They were from different countries with different cultures and languages but they always tried to make things work. One day after they watched tv they began to read about Politic and Lia began to say that her mother had a better management of politic than Georges motherland. This led to a fight between them that got stronger and louder. The neighbor knocked on the door and George opened it. She started teaching him about the struggle that meant that he and Lia should be open to their cultures and not ignore other cultures.

### **WRITING A STORY**

We are Candela, Ana María and Carla from Spain. We have been asked to think of 6 words to write a story, so here they are:

- dog
- city
- bracelet
- balloon
- pink
- police

We hope you have fun while writing the story. If you have any questions you can contact us in the forum :)

### **6 WORDS INTO A STORY**

Hello, we are Mina and Vika from Germany and we chose Candela, Ana María and Carlas 6 words, to make a story out of it. Hope you will enjoy our story :))))))))))

It was winter, while a stray was in the mood to play with the other strays. The DOG was in the alley somewhere in New York CITY. But the other dogs were too tired to play. Too hungry. Nothing was there except garbage. After the playful stray gave up persuading the dogs, he watched the city outside. It was busy outside. He caught his eye to a little girl holding a PINK BALLOON.

She saw him and smiled and wanted to pet him. Suddenly the dog bit her bracelet out of her hand. While the girl panicked, she let her balloon go. She was not injured, but still loved this bracelet. The bracelet was now with the dog and he kept his eye to the balloon flying away.

"Officer! This dog got my BRACELET!", she shouted across the street. A POLICE officer was standing there, looking confused, but after he spotted the dog who was chasing the balloon, he was ready to catch him.

"STOP! Hey hey hey Buddy!", he calmly said to the dog catching him. The stray made sad noises looking at the balloon flying away.

"Calm down! What have you got here?", slowly the police officer grabbed the bracelet and gave it happily to the little girl. He looked back at the dog: "You don't have an owner, huh? Well, I'm officer Vollmer...your name could be PINK."

THE END:o

Video by Chiara and Rita acting as the team C in response to Mina's and Vika's story:

<https://padlet.com/v1b1/mault1m6x8mr>

### **Writing a Story:))**

We are Fiona and Rocco, we have six words for you!  
You can write a funny and interesting text!

The words are:

Horse named "Chris"

Ice Cream

Breakfast

Holidays

Christmas Tree

Dog named Boo

Do you want to join us??

We hope you will write a funny story:-)

Kind regards

Fiona and Rocco

**Feedback to Rocco's and Fiona's 6 words: Hi, we have written a story using your words:**

Once upon a time there was a princess named Helena who during the Christmas holidays used to go with her father to pick up the Christmas tree in the woods. So after having breakfast together they took the carriage and went to the woods, chose the tree and returned to the castle. They decorated the tree and happy with the outcome they celebrated by going to eat an ice cream. Upon their return, the two found the tree destroyed by their dog called Boo.

Thank you Sara and Georgiana (Italian Team)

**Writing a story (6 words)**

We are Sara and Georgiana from the Italian team.

Our six words are:

Sea

Zombie

Storm

Sailors

Shipwreck

Island

**Hey!! Im Fiona from the German team. I have written a story named "The Attack" to these 6 words: Sea, Zombie, Storm, Sailors, Shipwreck and Island.**

Once upon a time there was a rainy day.

The sailors wanted to visit an old and deserted island.

When they arrived they saw a lot of Zombies, they were standing by the water and it looked as if the Zombies wanted to run away from the island.

The sailors took out their weapons and killed the Zombies.

Then the sailors went to the island and explored it, suddenly more Zombies came so the sailors ran back to the ship and waited to see what would happen.

The Zombies attacked and killed a few sailors.

The surviving sailors fled.

A few days later, a storm started.

The storm was so strong that it devoured an entire ship that was standing on the sea with it.

All sailors died, because of the strong storm.

After the storm there was only the shipwreck.

**Rocco (German Team)**

**The Zombie Infection**

One day, the island of Ohio, known for its strong and brave sailors, was in a war with infected people, Zombies from the village.

On the next day the sailors had to build a wall between the Zombies and their village, because the Zombies were about to conquer the village. The Zombie mass increased day by day and threatened the village people. After two weeks the sailors and their families had to leave the Island with their ships. The sailors had to save the population, because the village is home to hundreds of people. The last chance to get help was to travel to the adjacent, very big Island Schorres, because they had the



weapons to recapture the island. The sailors had to travel 2 hours to reach Schorres. An hour from Schorres, the Captain Craus looked to the sea and dabbled the area for shipwrecks, and after ten minutes he discovered one. Two guys of the crew decided to explore the ship, and with success, both guys found a chest of gold. With they needn't the help, because they can buy the weapons and fight alone. After they've bought the weapons like sabres and a sword of gold. They returned to Ohio with a lot of speed, because they didn't know what Zombies could do. On the way a storm broke out and the crew had to fight one, but they won and could now fight against the Zombies. When the fight starts the Zombies had no chance to fight back, because the Weapons are too strong. After 20 minutes, all Zombies were eliminated, the wall could be torn down and the village and the Island Ohio were free.

### **Antonia (German Team)**

#### **A strange Cry**

Someday, there was a lonely island, with only Zombies. A few sailors had heard a cry for help from the Island and went there to save and find the person. On the way to the island they encountered a big and violent storm. They didn't know how to help, but the sailors kept fighting, and said: „ We'll never give up!“ When they got closer to the Island, the ship broke on a stone and a lot of water from the sea ran into the ship. When the ship broke the sailors fell into the water. They swam to the shore of the Island. Arrived on the shore then the Zombies came. Fortunately, the sailors still had their weapons with them and everyone killed the Zombies. When the sailors killed the zombies they looked around the Island and called people for help. When they had argued together what to do next they noticed that one other sailor was missing. They thought he had drowned in the water. One sailor wanted to go back to the shore of the island, but all the other sailors said that the reason why they went there was more important now. They heard a second cry and ran around the island. A little bit later they found the person and went back to the shore. They wanted to go back but there was only the shipwreck. One sailor said: „ There comes our only one help!“ „ Yes this is our only one help, I called for help.“ said one sailor. When the sailors were saved, the Zombies ran to the shore of the Island. The sailors and the person all agreed that they didn't want to come back. Back at home they were happy that they saved the person. They said: „ It was an exciting adventure.“

### **SHORT STORY Written by: Marina de la Nogal (Spanish team)**

Tonight, the city is incredibly silent, which is weird because it's New York we're talking about. I was walking down the street when I noticed that something was moving in the dark. I got closer in order to take a look at it. My eyes couldn't believe what they saw... it was a chicken! It's tiny size made my heart melt. I couldn't stand from taking it home with me. This adoption was temporary, I couldn't keep it a long time. I went to sleep. It was around 1am when I heard a strange noise coming from the kitchen. I sprinted down the stairs to see some broken glasses on the floor. Who could've done that? The chicken, of course. – You scared me! I told him, as if it was able to understand what I was saying. I took the decision of freeing him on the lake the next day, just after my appointment to get a haircut. I kind of wanted to keep him, but it was the best decision to make.

**I extended the story from Marina de la Nogal from Spain -Louis Germany**

Tonight the city is incredibly silent, which is weird because it is New York, New York's streets are always loud and full of energy. I was walking down the street when I noticed that something was moving in the dark behind me. I got closer, because I wanted to take a look at what it was. I was a bit afraid of what could be behind the bush. Suddenly I couldn't believe that there was a tiny chicken which had a plastic net around the neck. It made my heart melt, so I cut off the net and took the chicken home. Obviously you cannot have a chicken as a pet but I decided to care for the chicken until it was healthy. After some weeks, on a cloudy night, it was around 1 am when I heard a strange noise coming from the kitchen downstairs. I took my baseball bat and went down to see if somebody was there. I saw some broken glasses on the floor and asked myself, who could have done that? It was just the chicken which got out of its cage. "You scared me!" I shouted to the chicken. But I think it was not able to understand me. I took the decision to bring the chicken to an animal shelter near my house the next day. On the next day I arrived at the animal shelter together with the chicken. I told the workers what happened to it and they told me I had done everything right. I really liked the chicken and it was like a friend to me, I was happy that the animal shelter workers told me that I could come to visit it whenever I wanted.

**Hello I am Luisa from the German team and I have summarized the „SHORT STORY" into 50 words**

I walked through the night, when I heard a strange voice. I was scared but it was only a chicken, so I adopted him. But at 1 am I heard another voice from the kitchen and I saw broken glass on the floor. On the next day I let him free.

**Twitter Story by Marina de la Nogal: "THE CHICKEN" overworked by Kanita from Germany (140) (I gave the "SHORT STORY" a new name.)**

In this story I walked in the night through NY. Something moved in the dark, it was a chicken. I adopted it and after I let it free at a sea.

**Hi, I'm Ana María from Spain and this is the story I wrote:**

It was a silent night and I couldn't sleep. I was used to the noise of traffic but that day the only thing you could hear was some cats' meowing. My stomach also hurt, after having spicy chicken for dinner I promised myself I would never have Mexican food again and, when I thought nothing could go worst, I realized the haircut I have had that evening was preventing me from being comfortable on the pillow.

Looking for anything to do, I made the temporary decision of going downstairs so that time seemed to pass more quickly. And there it was the rest of the spicy chicken on the table and to my surprise my dog was eating it. He didn't scare me, I was used to seeing him everywhere and doing everything. After that, I turned on the TV and the first thing that appeared was a cooking program. It was showing how to melt chocolate in a bain-marie.

-TIME TO HAVE DINNER!

Wait a minute! My mum was calling me and telling me it was time to eat something. Everything was a dream but, I really felt that spicy chicken had an effect on me...

**I am Aylin from the German Team and this is the story from Ana María I have summarized.**

After a silent night of no sleep and stomach ache caused of a spicy chicken I ate and I promised myself to never eat Mexican food again, I realized that not even my haircut I got yesterday is nice. I saw my dog eating the rest of the spicy chicken downstairs and turned the TV on to watch a cooking show with chocolate melting.

-TIME FOR DINNER-

At this moment, I realized that it was a dream and my mom was now yelling at me for dinner. But this spicy chicken really had an effect on me.

### **Hi I am Ricardo and this is my story (Spanish team)**

Once upon a time, there was a farm in Colorado. It was very big and beautiful. Inside it, there were a lot of chickens and rabbits. One night, while the farmer, called Mario, was sleeping when a noise woke up him up. Mario went downstairs and then he took a knife, because he thought that a thief was there. The atmosphere was silent, but suddenly the noise appeared again. It was like a machine. Mario felt scared, and when he was near the kitchen, he found his wife cutting her hair. Mario started to laugh because his wife`s haircut was horrible. Later, Mario and his wife took an ice cream and they started to eat it. Then, the ice cream started to melt, and Mario and his wife realized that happiness was temporary.

**A thief? No, a haircut.**

**Video made by Luzia, Ketrin and Fabienne of the German team**

<https://vimeo.com/395987617>