

## Αίτηση συμμετοχής (για τα σχολεία)

**Name of the teacher:** Natalia

**Surname of the teacher:** Tzitzzi

**School:** 10th Helioupolis Primary School (on behalf of the [“Volunteers’ Challenges”](#) eTwinning project members)

**List of the participants students:** 5th Graders of the 10th Helioupolis Primary School, 5th Graders of the ICS “T. Valenti” di Trevi, 5th Graders of the Collegi Santa Teresa de Jesus, 5th Graders of the 10th Primary School of Karditsa & 5th Graders of the 7th Primary School of Halkida.

**Address of the school:** 34 Mykonou Str.,

**Zip Code:** 16346

**City:** Helioupolis

**Country:** Greece

**Telephone:** 0030 210 97 00139

**E-mail of the school:** [mail@10dim-ilioup.att.sch.gr](mailto:mail@10dim-ilioup.att.sch.gr)

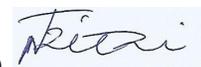
**E-mail of the teacher:** ntzitzzi@sch.gr

### DECLARATION:

I declare that the work [A volunteer’s’ challenge] which I am entering into the "Castle of Duino" international competition - is my original work which is unpublished and never awarded in any competition.

I consent to its eventual publication or presentation to the public. I declare that I am/am not (selected whichever is applicable) a member of the SIAE or similar society for the protection of copyright. Participants consent to the use of their personal data for the requirements of the competition, and for the publication in accordance with the law. They can demand at every moment to cancel their a from the competition’s electronic database.

**Place:** Helioupolis **Date:** December 29th, 2021 **Signature**



## A volunteer's challenge

I miss...

Visiting our friends  
Playing board games with friends  
Going to school without masks  
Playing without masks  
Life with NO MASKS  
Dancing  
Sharing things  
Touching each other  
Hugging our friends  
Hugging our grandparents  
Travelling  
Going on school trips  
Having birthday parties

We miss:

Travelling more  
Having more time with our family  
Seeing our friends' faces without face masks  
Hugging our parents

Our pets, that died  
The toys from when we were little  
Having breakfast in the playground

Coming from our hearts

We really miss

hugs

Without having teachers shrug

Whenever we ask for one

We miss having no fear

And someone to get near

We miss having many things to cheer

And don't forget...

We can't shed another tear

We miss being able to travel

This is nothing but another battle

That we together can fight

The light at the end of the tunnel is

Closer in sight

We've lost many things we've loved  
Including those of our own beloved  
It may seem like this will never end  
We only wish it was all pretend.

I know that one day though  
We'll be able to let our smiles glow  
With the removal of our masks  
We'll be able to go back to our everyday tasks.

This has been a huge lesson to be learned  
Where some things won't be returned  
At that is ok with us  
Because we grew together and gained each other's trust.

Miss being close  
Miss what was there before  
Miss giving a hug without having doubts  
Miss seeing friends without face masks.