

A fistful of pulses:

travelling around the world
...with a legume seed



Map of journey's stops created in scribble maps



1. Athens, Acropolis, 350 B.C.

2. Sfax, 2017

3. Eglouvi, 2017

4. Asturias, 2017

5. Vinkovci, 2017

6. Canaan, 2500 B.C.

7. Carrara, 1500 A.C.

8. India countryside, 2017

“A fistful of pulses* travelling around the world with a legume seed”

About the book

In eTwinning project “Mr Bean Mrs Lentil and their tiny peas celebrating the IYP 2016” partners had inspired and created a freestyle story; main idea was highlighting legumes’ traces in history and culture, through an imaginary journey in space and time with only “vehicle” legume seeds.

About the authors:

Students in partner schools (in order of writing)

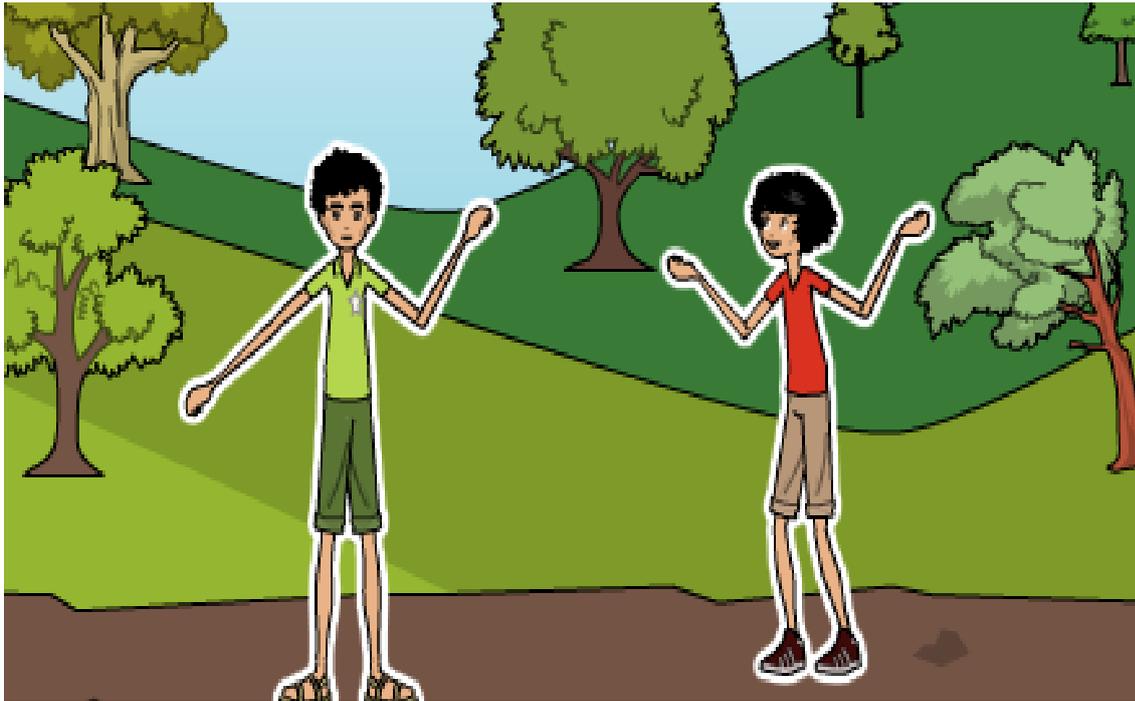
- ✚ 4th Junior High School of Petroupoli, Greece (*C1a and C2b ICT classes by Bill, Nafsika, Chryssoula, Orestis, Christos, Theodora*)
- ✚ Collège pilote Sfax, Tunisia (team work)
- ✚ Junior High School of Krokos, Greece (team work)
- ✚ IES Augusto G. Linares in Santander, Spain (team work)
- ✚ OŠ Ivana Mažuranića Vinkovci, Croatia (*Petra Štrk, class 7.b*)
- ✚ ICS "M. Buonarroti" di Marina di Carrara, Italy (team work)

Photos are chosen by each partner for their own “episode” in the story and comics are created by Santander’s team that had used the “heroes (twins)” that Petroupoli’s team suggested and created.

*And inspiration for the title was the movie

“A fistful of dollars”

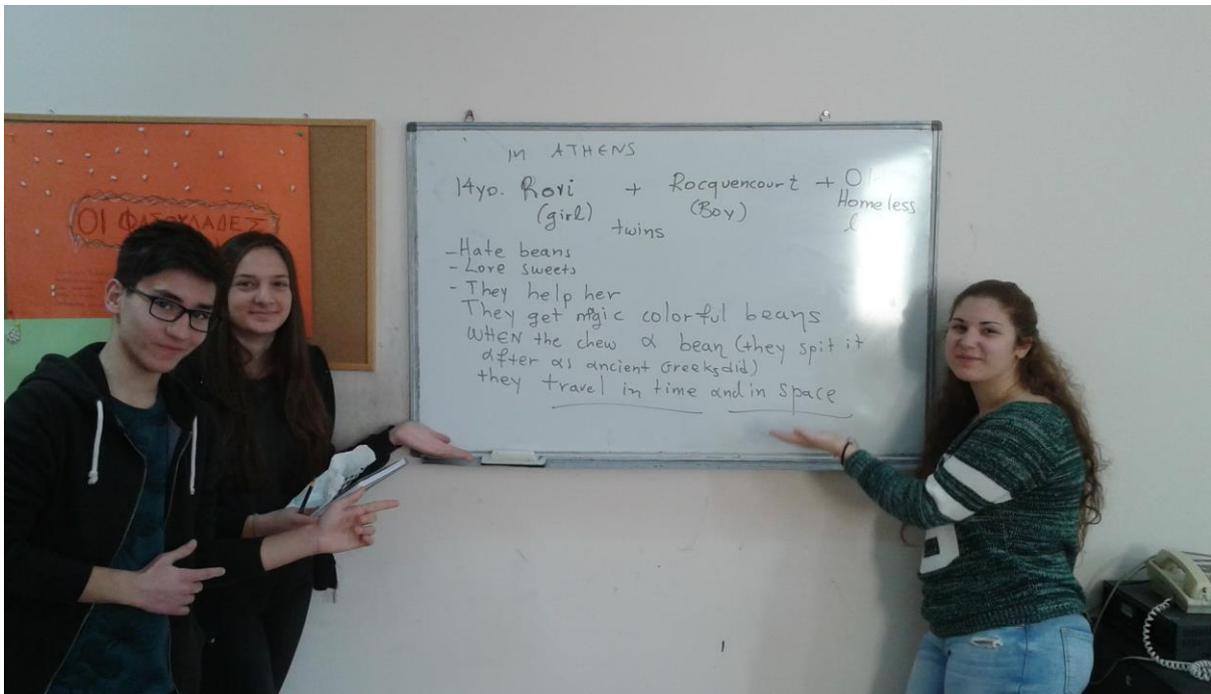




Rovi and Rocquencourt

(images in created by Petroupoli; names of the twins are from Rovitsa –Greek bean variety- and Rocquencourt- Croatian bean variety-)

Rovi and Rocquencourt (Roc) are twins. They are 14 years old, although Rovi is 15 minutes older than Rocquencourt. They live in Athens. They really hate beans and vegetables in general. Their mother insists on cooking beans.

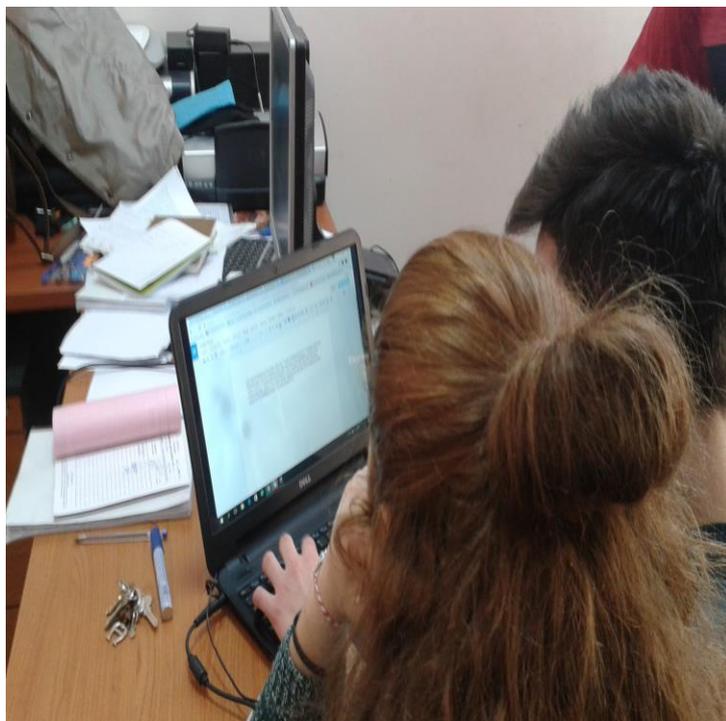
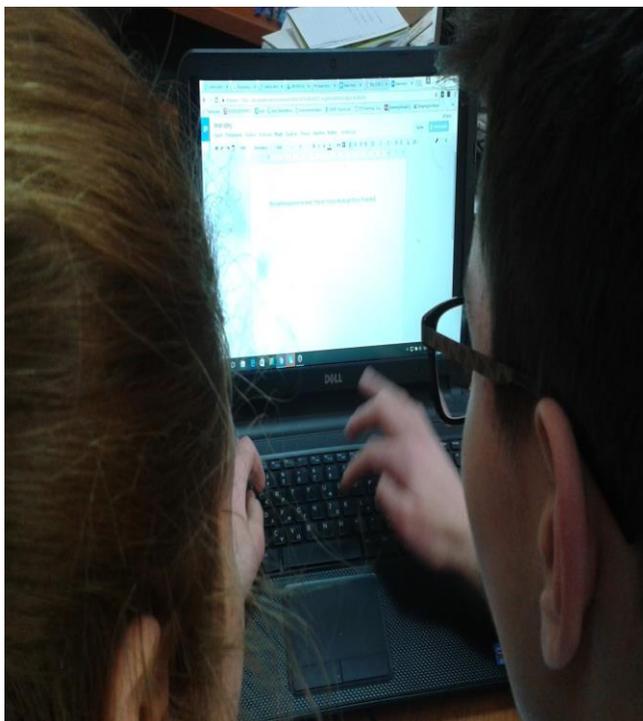


On a sunny Sunday afternoon, they were in their town's park. They had taken money from their mother to buy some candies because they love them and they had eaten some lentils for lunch.

At the park, they came across an old homeless woman. She looked desperate and in deep grief. The twins felt sorry for her and they thought they could make her smile by giving her some candies.

She was very surprised and to reward them she offered them a handful of ...legumes. Beans, lentils and peas with a variety of colors and shapes ...and she told them not to cook them but chew them and spit them after like ancient Greeks did when they were watching performances at the theaters...

The twins told her that they didn't like beans and they had hardly managed to have some spoons of lentils for lunch but she insisted and she gave them some instructions: "Every time you feel depressed, both of you chew one kind of these seeds, the same kind of seeds and you will see what happens".



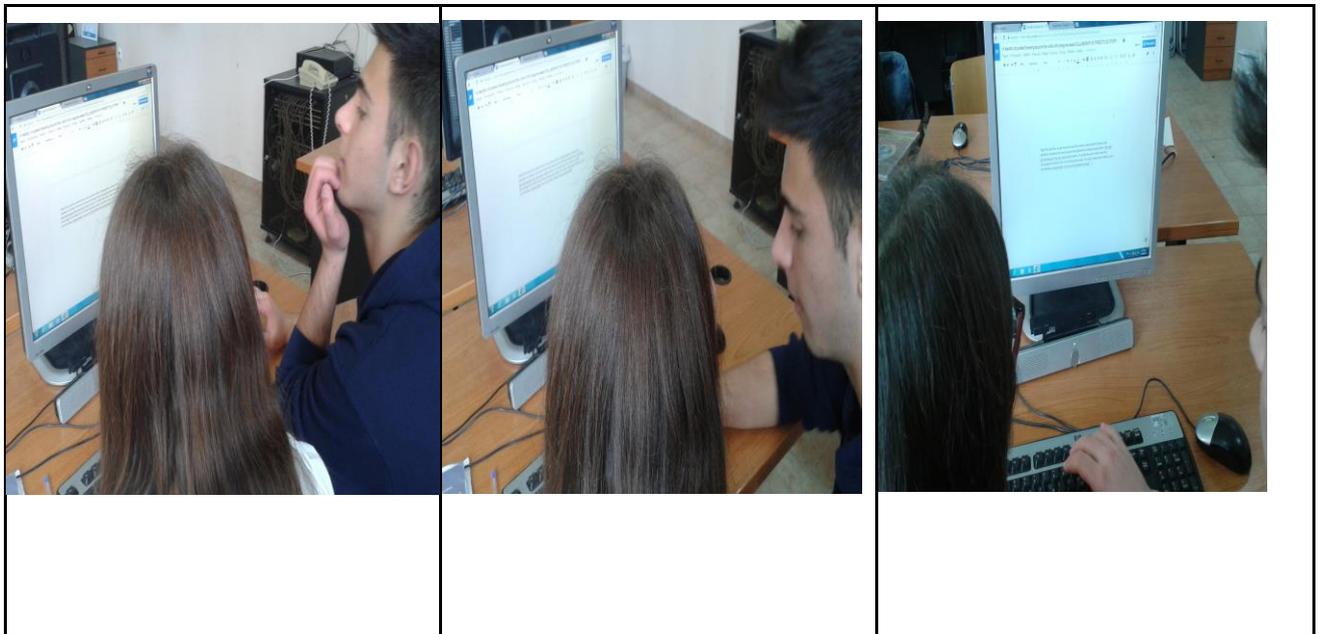
21 February 2017,

Bill & Nafsika, C2b ICTclass, 4th Junior High School of Petroupolis

When Rovi and Roc went back home they saw their mother cooking lentils for dinner... They started grumbling and they said they were not hungry that moment and they would not be at all that night and they would prefer staying at their room. They had decided not to accept their mother's calling for dinner and consume the legumes the old lady had given them.

Their mother didn't get mad because she was used to their reaction. So, while they were in their room Roc encouraged his brother to try out the broad bean seeds. Rovi didn't really want to follow up but he eventually comprehended.

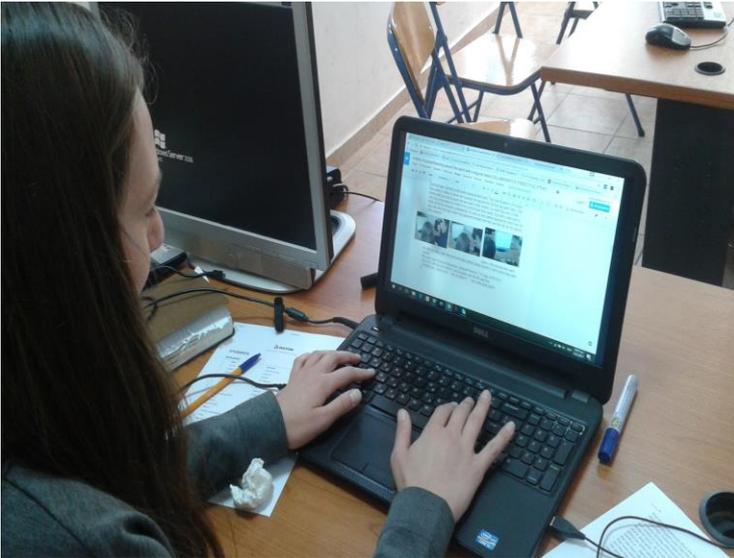
As soon as they started chewing the seeds, they felt dizzy and out of the blue a black hole appeared beneath their feet and they fell into the oblivion of the universe!



Just in a few seconds, they were in a different place. After their first shock, they started looking around to check where they had "landed". "

09 March 2017,

Christos & Theodora , C1b ICT class, 4th Junior High School of Petroupolis



-“Hey, Roc look! We are in Athens, look at the Acropolis over the hill”, said Rovi

-“In Athens but... back in time... I cannot believe it.... How many years back?”

14 March 2017,
Chryssoula, C2 ICT class, 4th Junior
High School of Petroupolis



-“This can't be Athens now... That's strange” wondered Rovi.

-“What is it then? Let's ask that poor guy over there!” his brother suggested. “What is he doing inside that thing anyway?”, they wondered showing the huge ceramic jar.

They approached the guy without knowing a thing about his identity.

-“Good Morning Mister! May we ask what are you doing inside this... thing?”

-“Hey children, you can't be from around here... I haven't seen you before!”

Roc answered first with an ironic tone: “Yeah we ain't from around here what are you doing there?”

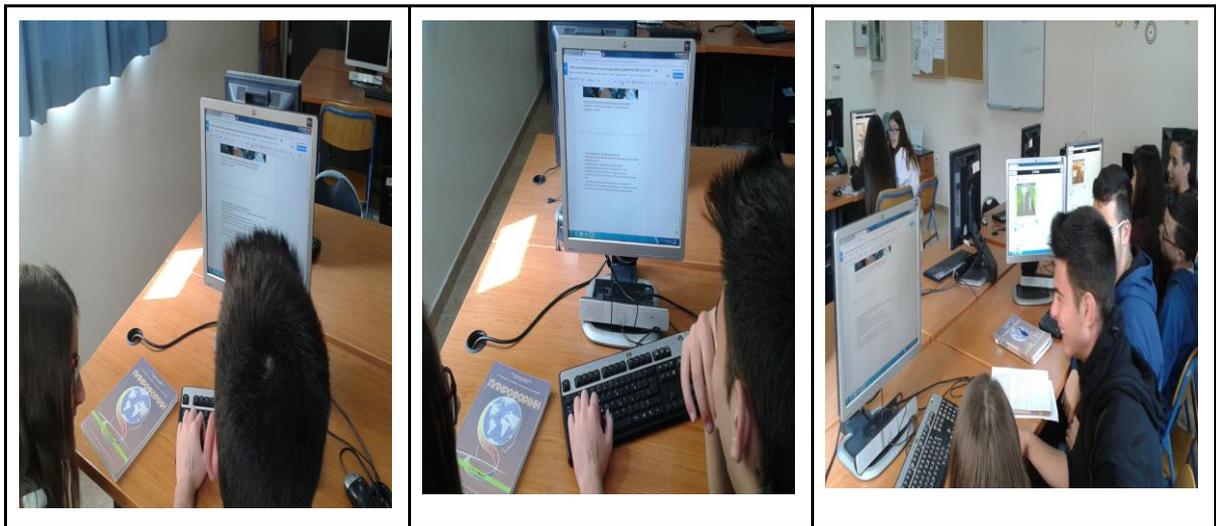
-“That is my house, young children” answered the old man “Where are you from?”

Rovi took his turn: “We are from Athens but not quite this place... We know the Acropolis but we could not recognize the other places around here... We think that we might have travelled back into the past”

Rovi had just asked the old guy about his name and he hadn't even said "[Diogenes](#)" when another guy dressed like a king approached him. He introduced himself in an officer's manner.

-“Poor Diogenes! If you were not so abrupt and rude with the authorities and flattered them once in awhile, then you would not be forced to eat lentils constantly!” the man said pointing at the plate with the lentils that was in front of the poor man.

-“Poor you! If you ate some lentils once a while then you would not be forced to flatter the authorities constantly”, Diogenes replied and the other man shaking his head and laughing kept on going down the road.



16 March 2017,
Christos and Theodora, C1 ICT class, 4th Junior High School of Petroupolis



-“Forget this guy, he is ridiculous”, Diogenes told. “Do you see people going up the hill? It is theater time. Let's go! Time for fun”

-“He is going up towards the Acropolis. Is he going to Odeon of [Herodes Atticus](#)?” Rovi asked



-“I think he is going to the [Theatre of Dionysus Eleuthereus](#), on the south slope of the Athenian Acropolis, as Herodium was built later, on 200 A.C.

-Are we going to be in an ancient drama?” Roc replied.



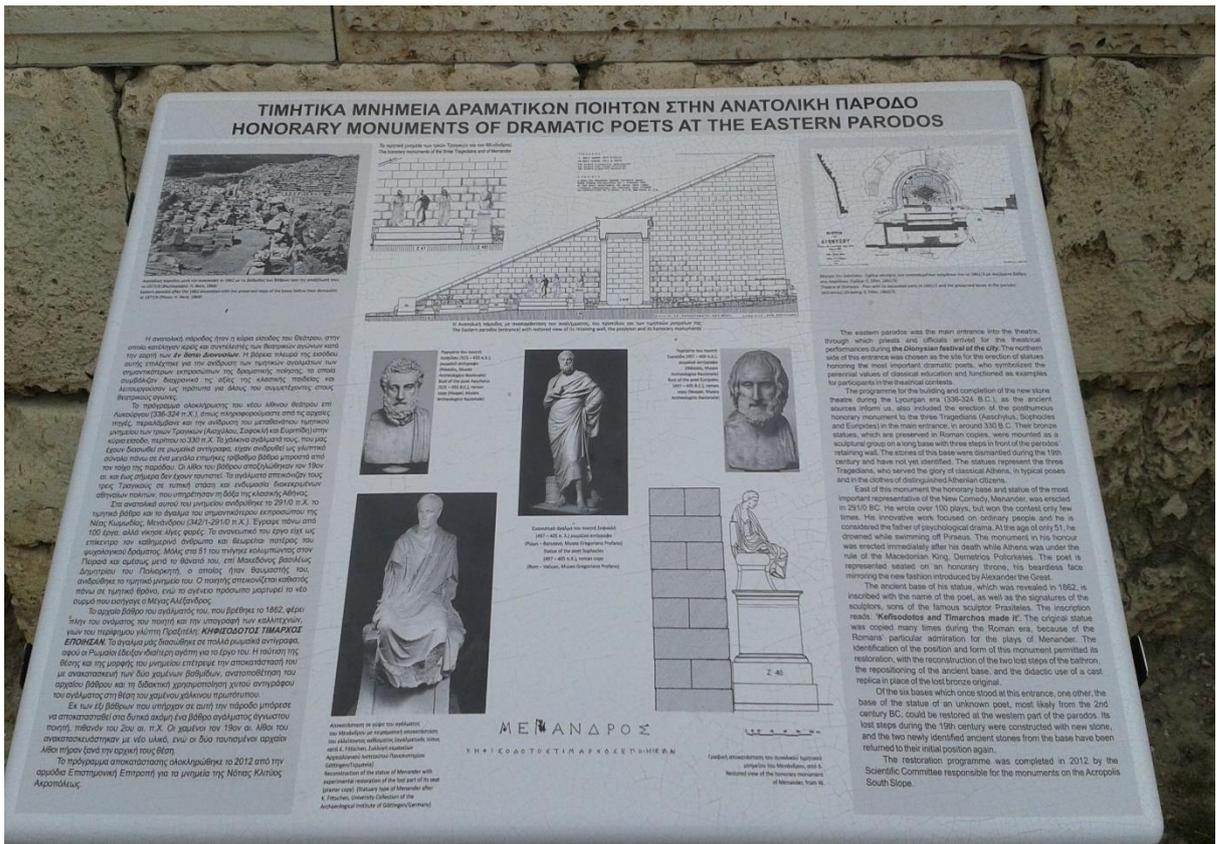
-“Start moving, we will lose the guy” Rovi said and the two kids started running after Diogenes.

When they arrived at the theater, they saw people already taken seats and watching a man talking in the center of the stage.



Petroupoli's authoring team visits the Theatre of Dionysus Eleuthereus in Acropolis

-“He looks familiar...Who is he?” they asked Diogenes and he replied



-“He is Plato... this guy thinks he is the “voice” of Socrates; He has nothing to do with Socrates; he only takes advantage of a really wise man for his own profit. I don’t like him at all!” and while saying these Diogenes moved to the middle of the stage, sat down and having in his fist some dried feves he started chewing them and spitting their skins towards Plato.

The audience started yelling “No food at Plato’s lectures! You are not watching Aristophanes comedies, to have feves for snack! Get out of here you miserable!”



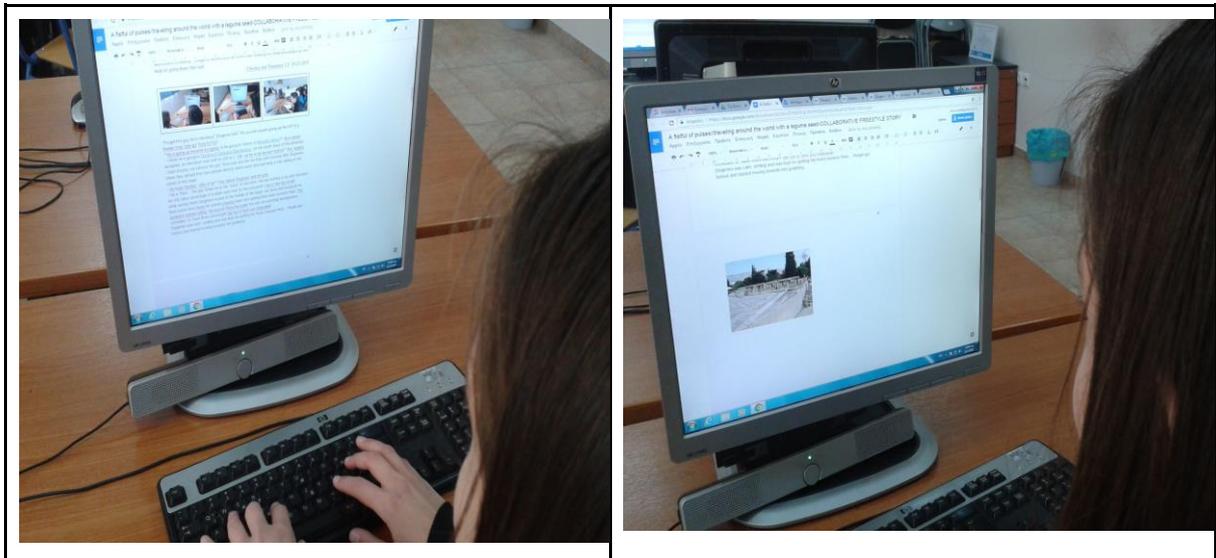
-“Do they always have feves as a snack in comedies? Is that like the habit we have of eating popcorn in the movies?” Roc wondered.

-“Are you really impressed by that? We are with Plato! Look! And this guy makes fun out of Plato! Unbelievable!” Rovi said.



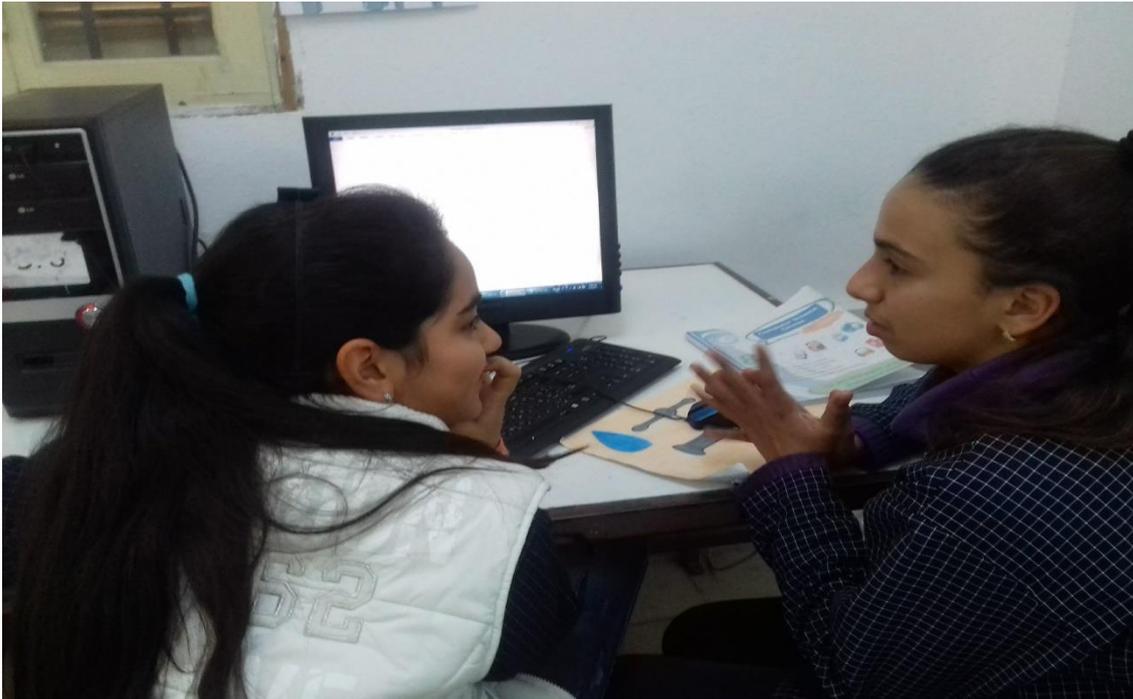
At that time, Diogenes was calm, smiling and kept on spitting the chewed feves towards Plato... People got furious and started moving towards him grabbing their wooden walking sticks. Kids were astonished when they saw Diogenes standing up, lifting his clothes and showing his ass to the people,

“WOW! It is time to go! Things are getting out of control! Let’s have a bean and see where we are going next”, Rovi said!



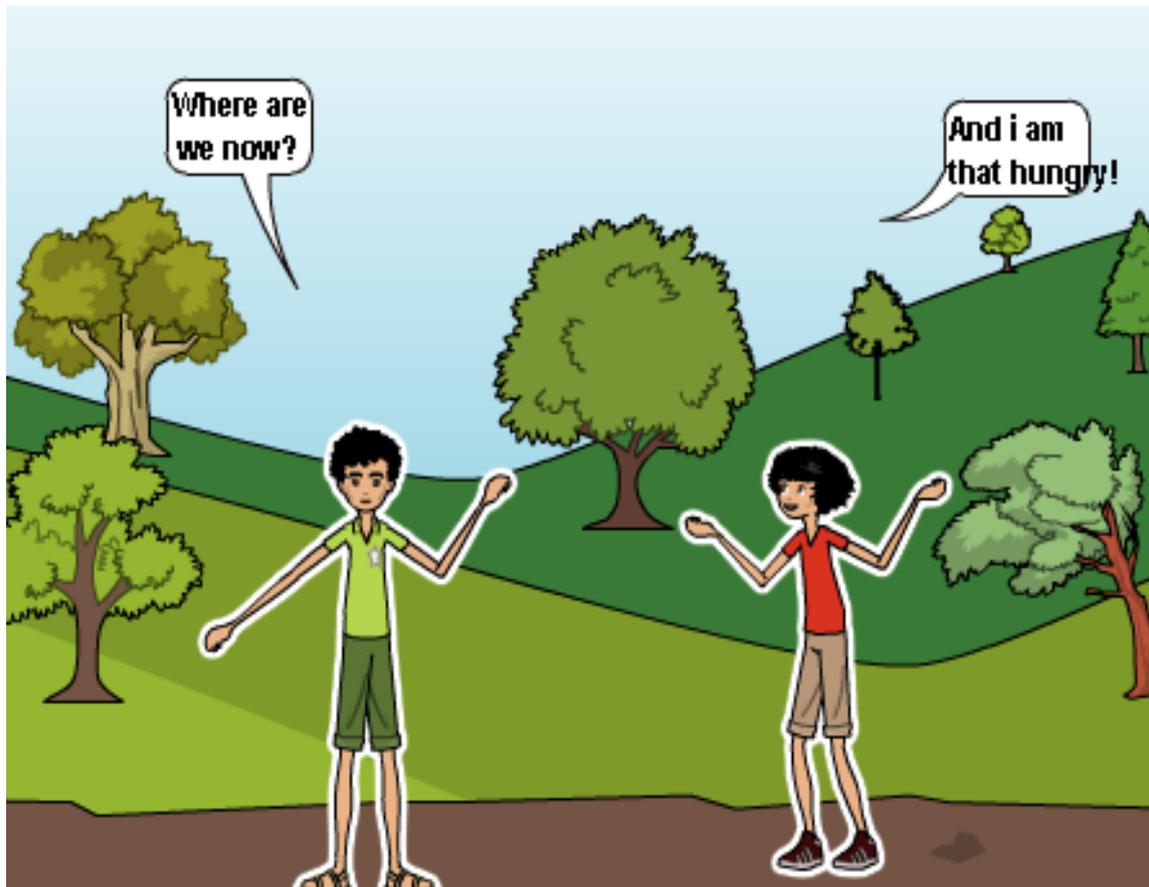
21 March 2017

Chryssoulla, C2 ICT class in 4th Junior High School of Petroupolis



Tunisian team discussing on the plot

When they ate one of these beans, they felt in a Tunisian country side .



Petroupoli's team(Greece) for the Tunisian part of the story

They saw a farmer. So, they told him:

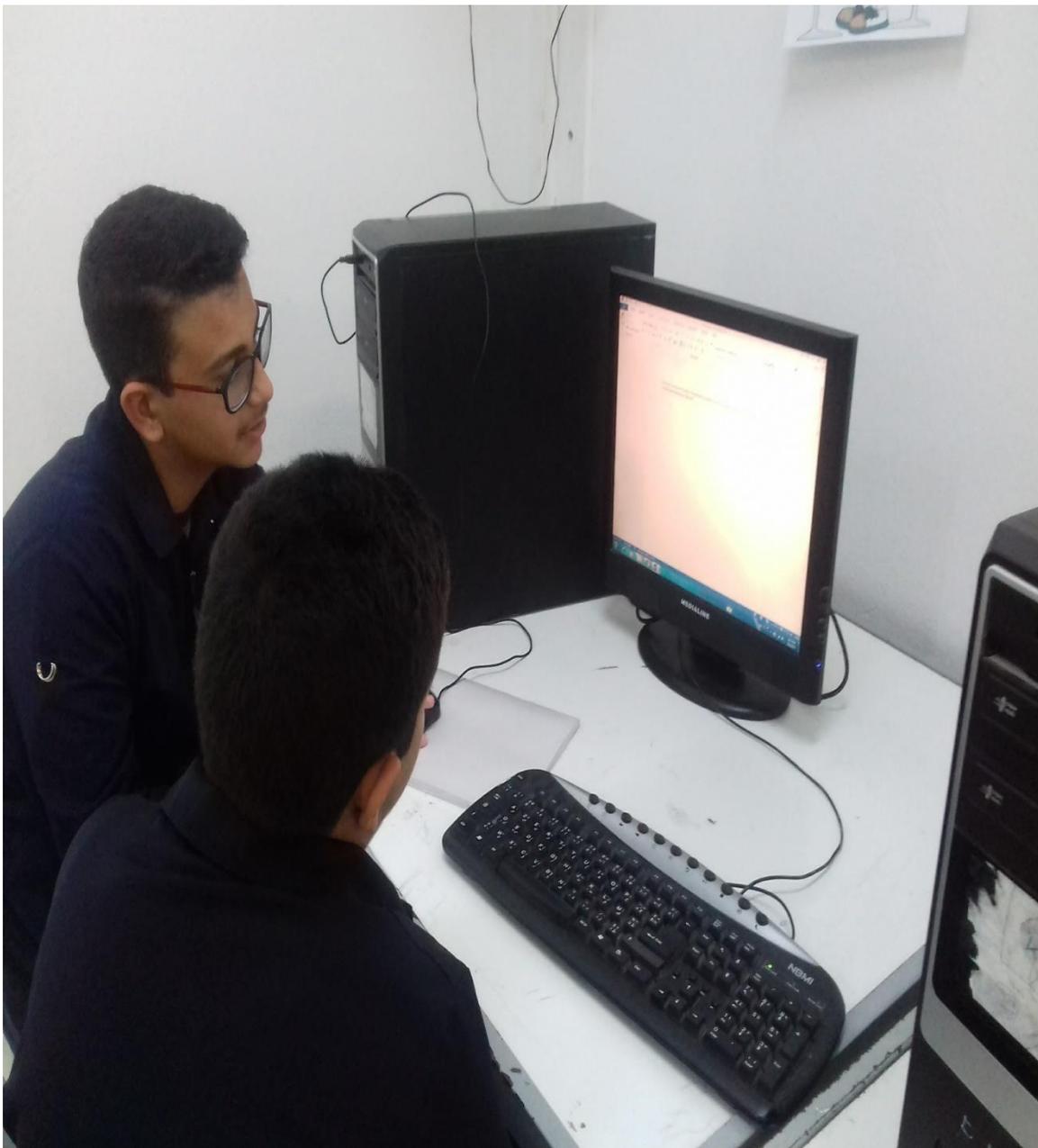
-Where are we now, sir ?

The old man answered:

-You are in Tunisia. I think you are so tired. Come with me!

And the farmer lead them to his house. He gave them a plate of “**Lablebi**” and he said:

-Enjoy your meal!



The twins ate it greedily and they asked him:

-Mmm, yummy! What's this meal's name?



And the man answered:

-It's lablebi... Essentially based on chickpeas, the "LABELBI" consists mainly of a soup where the cumin is the main spice, as well as a good amount of bread cut into small pieces. You know, chickpeas is the most famous bean in Tunisia

Roc told his brother:

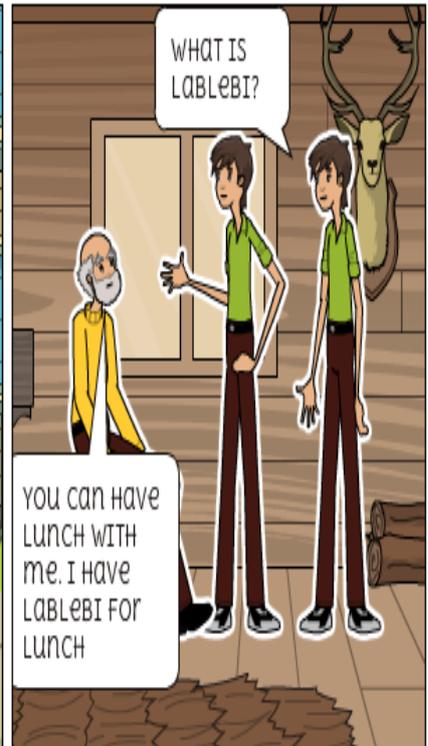
-We ate chickpeas and we felt in Tunisia! Oh, those magic seeds!"

06 March 2017,

Collège pilote Sfax, Tunisia

Roc and Rovi in Tunisia

by Santander_team

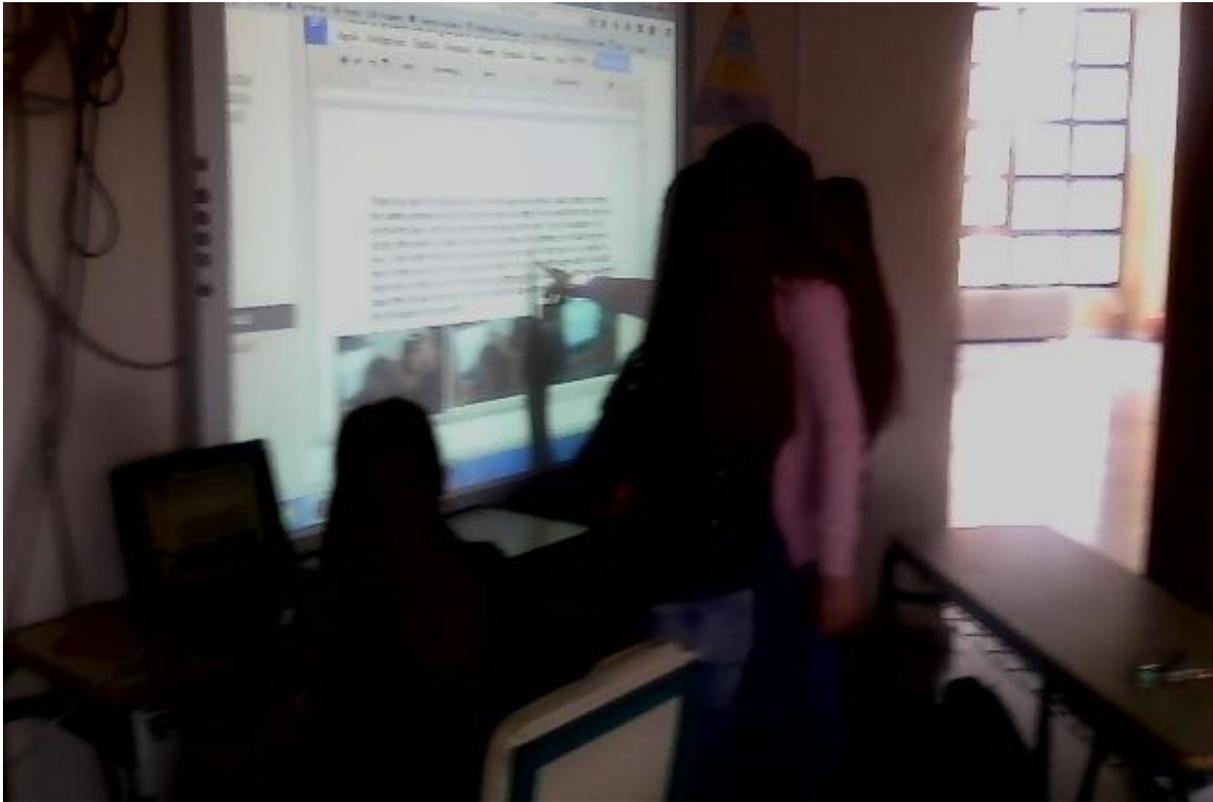


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MADE AT PIXTON.COM

Santander's team (Spain) creates a comic for the Tunisian part of the story

As they were returning home they started to discuss about these magic seeds. Now they will have their own magic world. Every time they wanted to feel free, they would start chewing the magic legumes. That would be their secret.



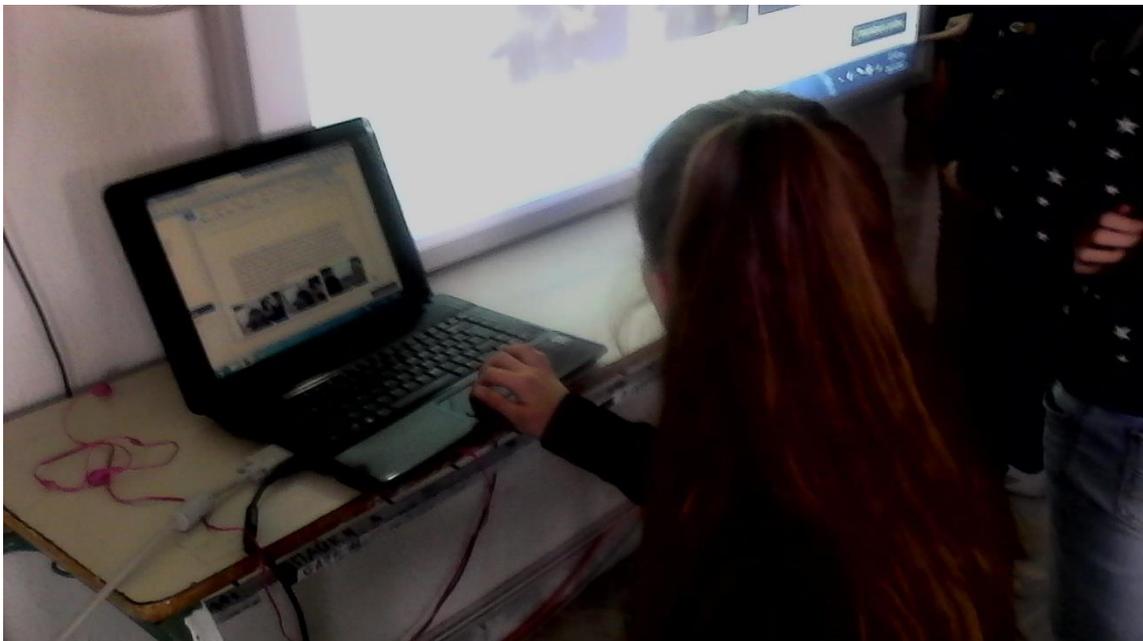
Students at Junior High School of Krokos while reading the Tunisian part of the story



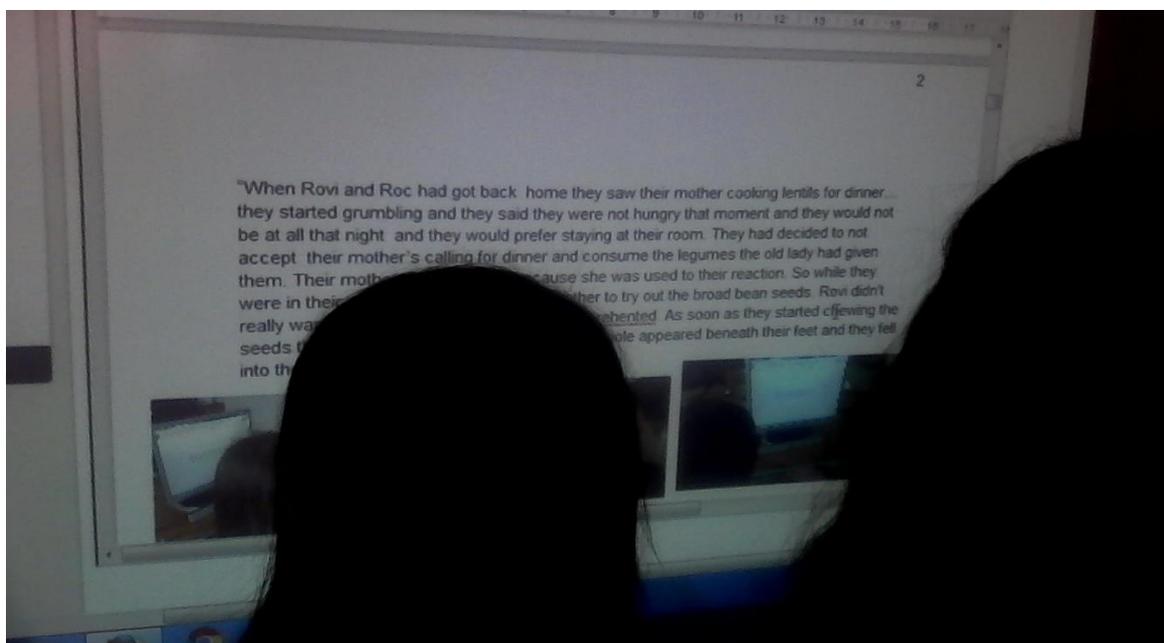
In the evening, they got back home. Mom said told them they should have dinner. If they didn't want lentils they could something else. Rovi and Roc insisting in eating lentils, though! They finished their dinner, they washed their teeth and went to their room. They closed the door and made another try of their new magic.

“Rovi , what do you say of trying to chew lentils?” Ron asked his brother.

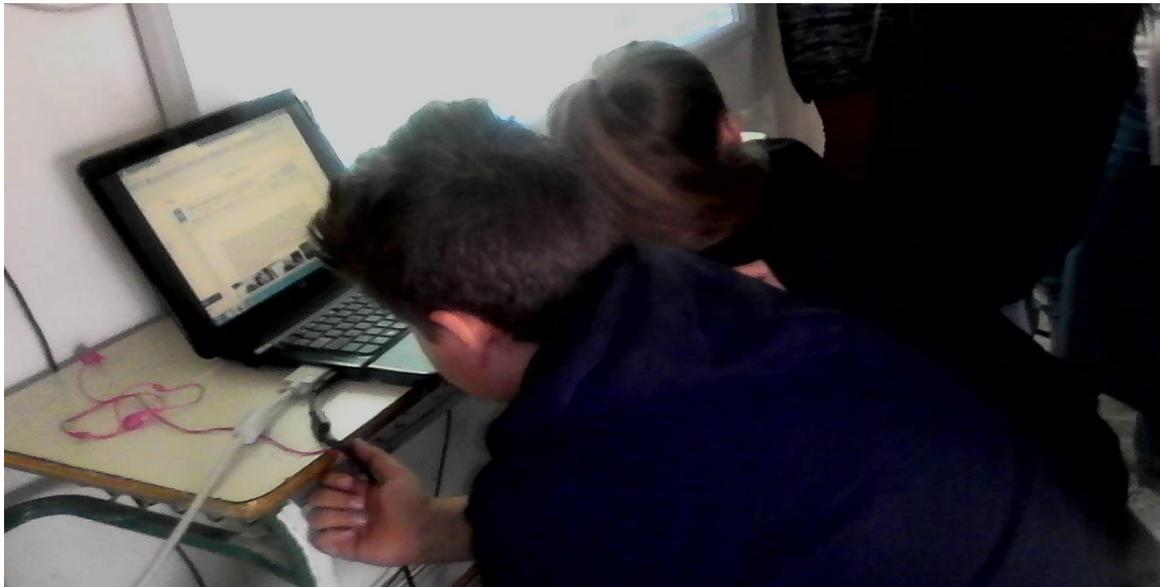
They grabbed one other's hand, they closed their eyes and started chowing lentils.



They opened their eyes and they saw ...mountains, forest and a village.



They were at the square of the village. Old men and women were sitting and discussing under the shadow of a plane tree. Rovi and Roc came close to them and they asked where they have been.



The group of people said that they were at the village of Eglouvi, that is the most mountainous of the Greek island of Lefkada. It's one of the islands of Eptanisa , it is in the west of Greece.





The village of Eglovui is famous about their lentils. They are very tasty. They are regarded as the best in the world.

It is an ancient variety and now days it is an organic cultivation

The people of Eglovui called Rovi and Roc to visit again their village in 6th of August in the summer in their lentil festival.



As the time passed they chewed again their lentil's seed and came back to their bedroom .

07 March 2017,

Junior High School of Krokos-Greece

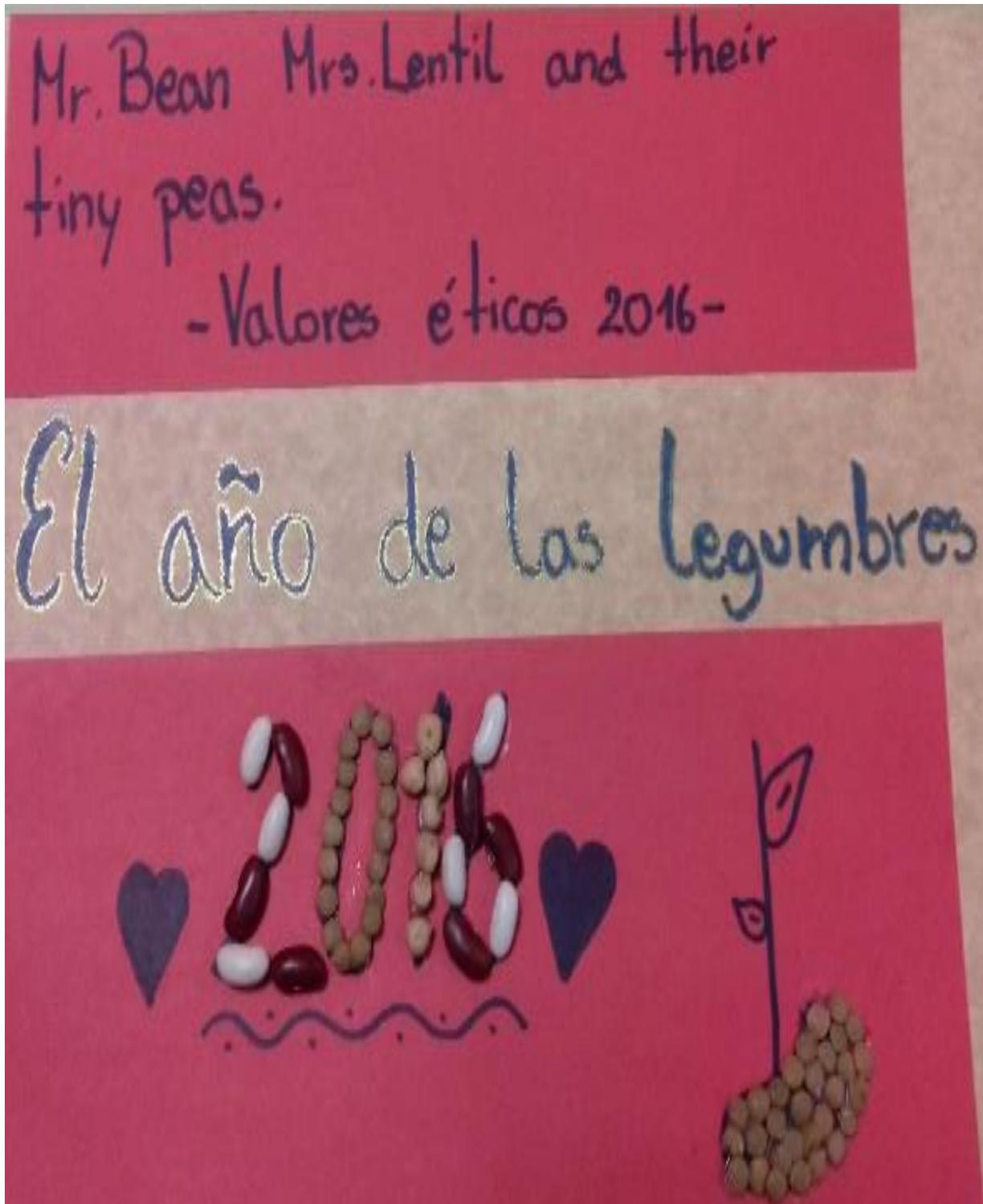
Rovi and Roc were delighted with the magic seeds and wanted to continue travelling. They chewed another one and they appeared in a region called Asturias, near Cantabria, in the North of Spain.



All of a sudden they appeared in a little village, Cangas de Onís, where some kids approached to them and started a conversation. Rovi and Roc told them their story with the woman and the magic seeds.



One of the girls, Alba, was from Santander and she was spending some days with her grandmother. She explained to Rovi and Roc that in her school the International Year of Pulses has been celebrated and that she would include their stories in her project diary. Alba told them that she had learnt many things about pulses and that she had sown bean seeds with her classmates too.



Then, she invited all the group for lunch. Her grandmother had cooked “fabada”.

Rovi and Roc in Asturias

by Santander_team



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Santander's comic about their part of story

In Asturias, there's an excellent and famous meal called "fabada" made with giant white beans, some different sausages and bacon. All the group was hungry... The "fabada" was delicious.



Alba's grandfather showed Rovi and Roc his garden where climbing bean plants grew healthy and strong.

Some kids explained them a game related to beans and they played together.

At dusk, all [of them](#) were tired and Rovi and Roc realized that they had to quit. It had been another lovely day.

9th March 2017
IES Augusto G. Linares (Santander-Spain)

Every single night, Rovi and Rocquencourt would chew their lentils and travel around the world. But last night, everything changed.

“ Let's go, mum is asleep”,said Rovi.

They held hands and started chewing their lentils. Suddenly they appeared in Croatia, in Vinkovci, the oldest town in Europe.



They were standing next to the river Bosut and started walking. Rovi and Rocquencourt ended up at Sopot.



“Wow!”, said Rocquencourt. They passed the cafe, walked towards little forest but soon got bored.

“I want to go home!”, said Rovi. “We are just walking around this old part of the town.”

“ Okay, okay let's go...”, said Rocquencourt, he tried to find lentils his pockets but there weren't any.

“Rovi, I think we've got a big problem...”, said Rocquencourt.

Rovi started to panic. They both looked for their lentils, but couldn't find them. They were scared and lost. As they were walking next to the river Bosut, they saw a lot of people laughing, cheering and having fun.

They also saw people dressed a little weird.



They ended up in the centre of the town. People were celebrating something, dressed as Gladiators, Kings and Queens. There were a lot of people but Rovi and Rocquencourt were barely walking.



“Let's go somewhere quiet ”, Rovi wept. He was not sure if Rocquencourt could hear. Finally Rocquencourt agreed and they started walking.

They were tired and lost.

“Rocquencourt, look at that!”, yelled Rovi and pointed in front of them. There were children who turned their heads to see the visitors. Rovi and Rocquencourt saw them planting beans and started explaining.



Rovi and Rocquencourt told them everything about magic lentils. Younger children started laughing but the oldest one, Petra, who was 7th grader, believed them.

She said that she has those beans, too. She remembered that an old lady gave them to her, in case of getting lost. But luckily she never used them.

“I can help you, and also you are lucky to be here today,” said Petra.

“Roman days have just started and now you can see people dressed as Gladiators fighting and stuff like that“, she continued.



“And tomorrow I am going to compete with my friends. There are Roman games and we’ll do a great quiz about Rome. It will be fun”, explained the girl.

“But we have to call our mum, you know, and let her know! ”, said Rovi.



Fifteen minutes later, Rovi and Rocquencourt helped the children to plant the magic beans.



Their mother was angry but she knew they needed to rest.

In the morning, they saw Petra and her friends going to the centre of the town.

Well guys, wish us luck! ”, said Petra. Her friends, their teacher and she went to the place where other kids were waiting for them.

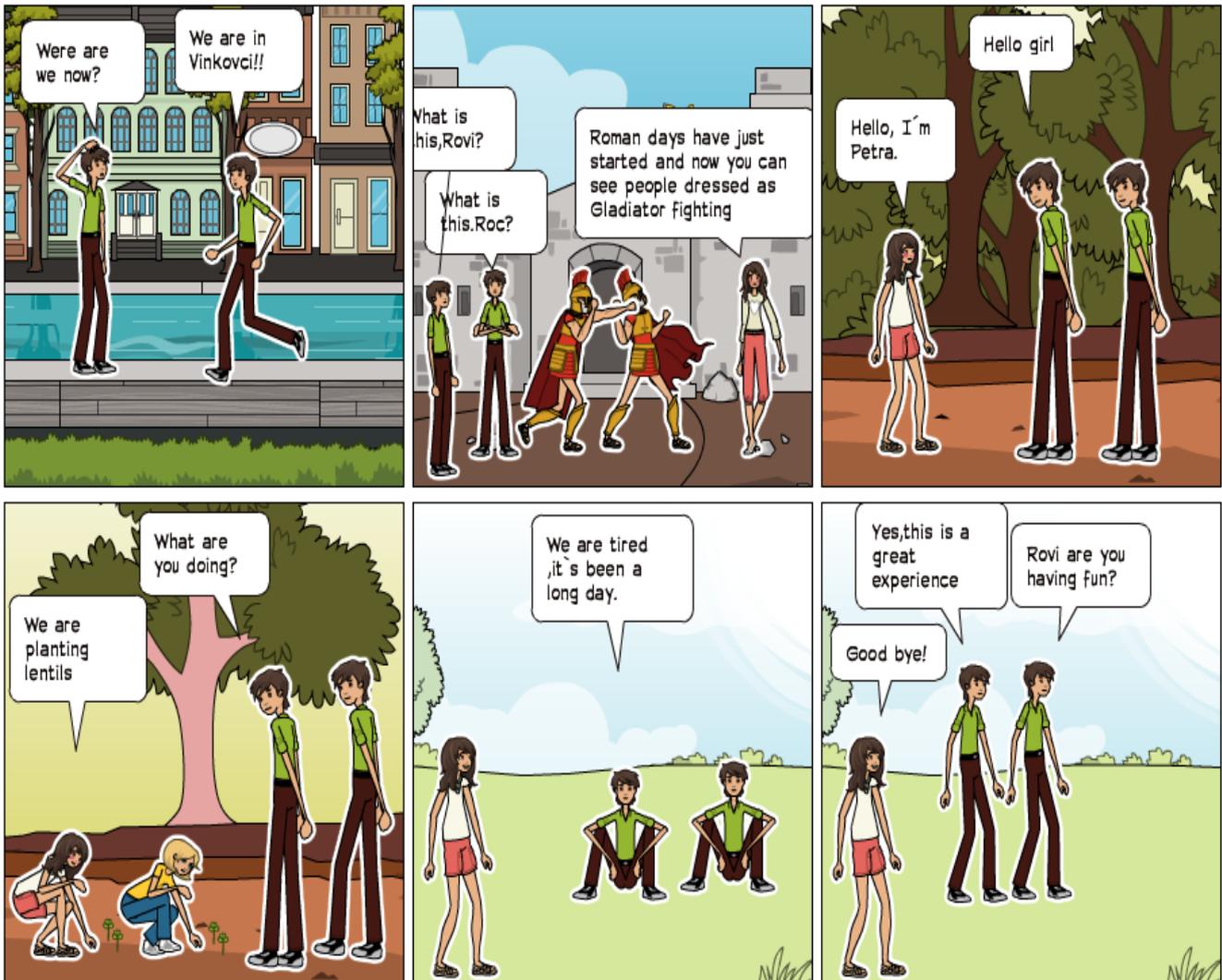
Rovi and Rocquencourt were sitting on the chairs and watching their new friends competing and having fun.

“ Rovi are you having fun? ”asked Rocquencourt!

”Yes, this is a great experience“ was the answer.

Roc and Rovi are in Croatia

by Santander_team



PIXTON

MADE AT PIXTON.COM

Santander's team comics about the Rovi and Roc in Vinkovci

A few days later, the magic beans were in their hands.

“Thank you! We had great time here! We’ll visit you again” – they promised and started chewing their lentils sadly.

Next moment they were in their room again. Petra is also very sad, she likes meeting new friends and they were really nice. Anyway the bean magic rocks, and that’s something exciting to be remembered.

9th March 2017

Petra Štrk, 7.b , OŠ Ivana Mažuranića Vinkovci, Croatia

Inspiration of this part: "And Jacob gave Esau bread and the dish of **lentils**; and he ate and drank, and rose up and went away. Thus Esau despised the birthright." Genesis 25:34 and [Neolithic era](#)

One other day that their mother was away and they had no classes as the two kids were at home feeling bored they tried two more seeds of lentils, the last lentils seeds they had.



They moved back thousand years ago. They could not understand in which year and where they were till they met a man that was a sheppard. They asked his name and he told them that he was Esau. He was furious and sad. And they asked him what was his problem.

Then Esau told them that his problem was his brother, Jacob.

The twins asked him to tell them this story and maybe that way he would feel better sharing his troubles and expressing them in words. This always makes us face things in the right dimensions.

And Jacob said, "You are just two kids, you will not understand but i will tell you because you will learn something from this."

This is what has happened he said: "I went for hunting but at the end of the day i went back home empty-handed, because i didn't find anything. I was very hungry. My brother is a farmer and he stays home helping my mother with the chores. They had cooked lentils that day. I asked them for some and they said no. I was begging for some lentils and bread as i was starving and they kept saying no.



Hendrick ter Brugghen, Esau Selling His Birthright

And finally they told me that they would let me eat only if i was offering Jacob my birthright! I had the rights to my father’s property as i am the elder son. My dear father loves me. He loves meat. He is very pleased that i am a hunter. But my mother loves my brother more. She doesn’t like eating meat at all. She always wanted Jacob to have it all. So, there was a plot against me and they had the perfect chance to apply for it. I had given up my property for a soup of lentils! Can you believe that?”

“Amazing!!!” the two kids had thought.

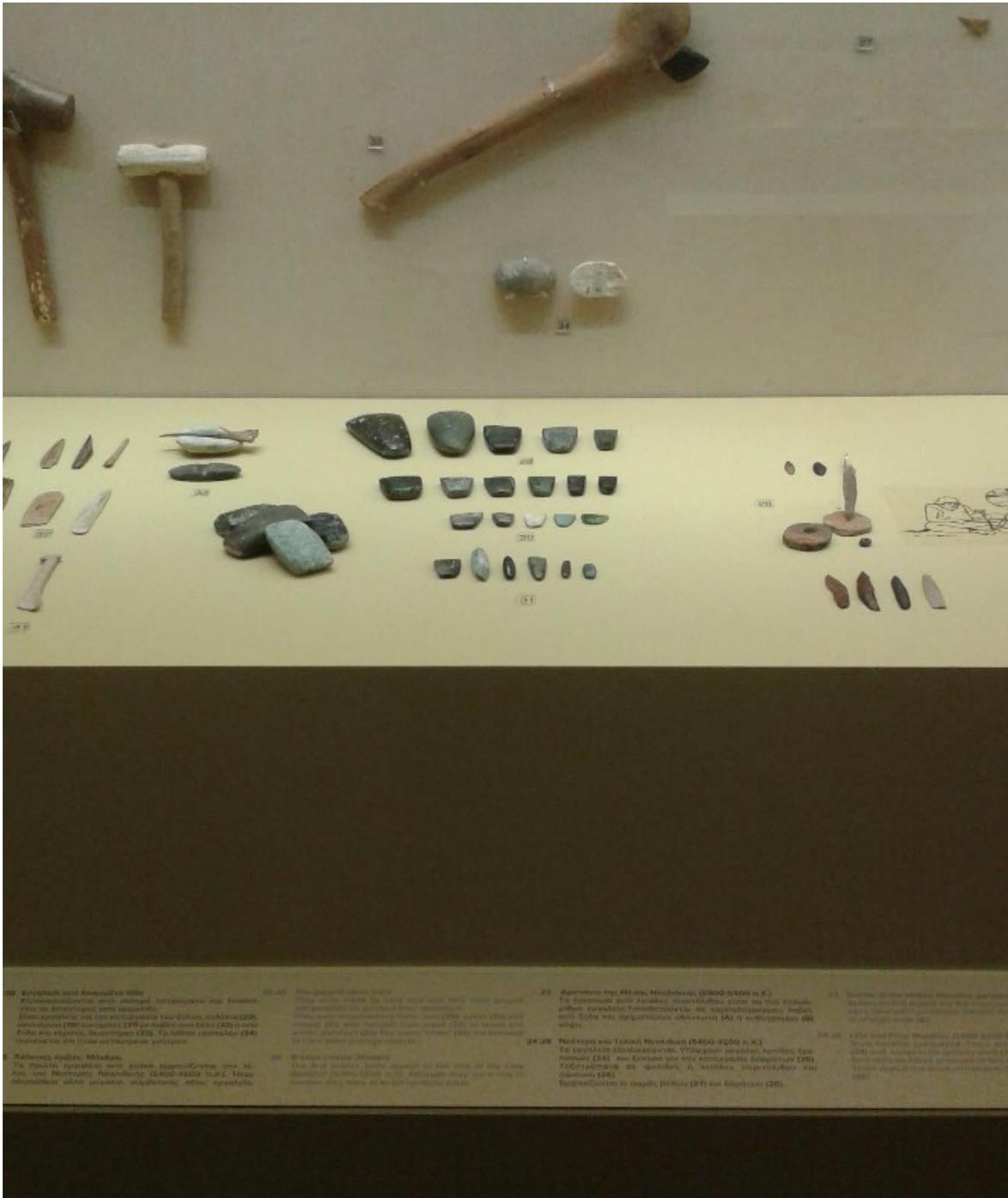
“We are ages and ages back. We are living the story of the bible! Really? People were eating pulses from these ages?” Rovi asked his brother.

“We heard that!” Roc answered. “And do you know what i think?” he whispered laughing...”after what happened to Jacob, people realized that having some plants in your yard to have food constantly is what they should do” A new era for mankindxaxaxaxa a new era has begun because of lentils”

“Well let’s go back home. I m hungry, too” Rovi said and “ i remember that mother has left some delicious lentils soup in the fridge for us”

02 May 2017

Nikos and Iakovina, C2 ICT class, 4th Junior High School of Petroupolis



A hunter's tools (Neolithic era) at Larissa's museum, Greece



ΝΕΟΛΙΘΙΚΑ ΑΓΓΕΙΑ ΑΠΟ ΨΗΜΜΕΝΟ ΠΗΛΟ ΕΝΑ ΕΠΙΤΕΥΓΜΑ ΜΕΓΑΛΗΣ ΣΗΜΑΣΙΑΣ

Τα αγγεία ψήνονταν σε ανοικτή φωτιά σε θερμοκρασίες που συνήθως δε ξεπερνούσαν τους 850° C., ενώ δεν υπάρχουν, προς το παρόν, σαφείς ενδείξεις για τη χρήση κεραμικών κλιβάνων.

Τα αγγεία χρησιμοποιούνταν στο μαγείρεμα, στο σερβίρισμα και στην κατανάλωση της τροφής καθώς και στη μεταφορά και αποθήκευση υγρών ή στερεών περιεχομένων.

Όρισμένα αγγεία είχαν ιδιαίτερη κοινωνική αξία καθώς αποτελούσαν αντικείμενα κύρους και επισφράγιζαν ανταλλαγές και σχέσεις μεταξύ των νεολιθικών κοινοτήτων, ενώ κάποια άλλα σχετιζόνταν με τελετουργίες.

Προς το τέλος της περιόδου, η ποιότητα των θεσσαλικών αγγείων υποβαθμίστηκε και περιορίστηκε η διακόσμησή τους υποδεικνύοντας ότι ο συμβολικός ρόλος της κεραμικής ήταν περιορισμένος.

NEOLITHIC VESSELS OF BAKED CLAY A MAJOR TECHNOLOGICAL ACHIEVEMENT

The vessels were baked in an open fire at temperatures usually not exceeding 850° C. At present, there is no clear evidence for the use of pottery kilns.

The vessels were used for cooking, serving and consumption of food, as well as for transporting and storing liquid or solid substances.

Some pots acquired special social value as prestige items and served for exchange and for establishing social relationships between Neolithic communities, while others were related to ritual practices.

Towards the end of the Neolithic, the quality of the Thessalian pottery deteriorates and decorative patterns decrease, suggesting that the symbolic importance of pottery diminished.



THE NEOLITHIC KITCHEN AND DIET

Clay hearths and clay domed ovens for cooking were found inside the houses and in their yards, as well as in external communal spaces.

These structures were also used for lighting and heating houses. They must have been of great symbolic significance as some household or family members were occasionally buried beside them.

Of vital importance in the Neolithic diet was the cultivation of cereals and legumes (wheat, barley, vetch, lentils and peas).

Sheep, goat, pig and cattle meat, milk, and to a lesser extent wild fruit and nuts

16 Πήλινη εστία, Μάνδρα

Στις εστίες και τους φούρνους το δάπεδο ήταν πήλινο και είχε λεπτή υποδομή από χαλίκια και όστρακα αγγείων για μόνωση.

Νεότερη Νεολιθική (5400-4500 π.Χ.)

16 Clay hearth, Mandra

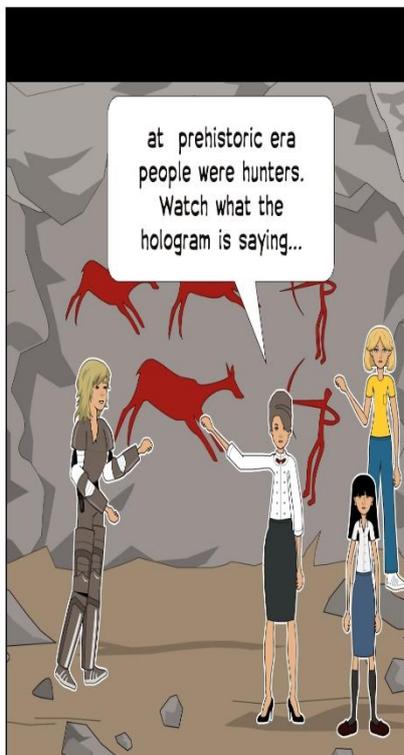
The hearths and the ovens had clay floors set on a thin substructure with pebbles and pot-sherds to ensure insulation.

Late Neolithic (5400-4500 BC)

From Larissa's museum: educational trip of eco group of Petroupolis on 04 April 2017

At Larissa's museum...

by Γιώργος Γ3



Inspired by eco group's visit on 04 April 2017



MADE AT PIXTON.COM

Trying to hunt.



Collecting beans in the field.



Eco group of Petroupoli, participates in the project. They had visited Larissa's museum and they had info about the use of pulses in prehistoric era in Mediterrennean Region

Comic was created by ICT class of Petroupolis inspired of that visit

Chewing some beans, the two twins found themselves in a town, it wasn't a big one, it was in a narrow valley among high mountains and they saw something as white as snow on their tops.



A man was walking along the street and they asked him where they were.

He answered: that was Carrara, a famous place where white marble was excavated.

Rovi told the man where they could go and see that part of the mountains and he suggested them to meet the sculptor from Florence, he lived in a large red house in the square not far from there.

The two students reached the square and they saw a very old dome, it was built with white marble and over its front door there was a beautiful canopy.



Next to the dome there was the red house. A woman was at the window and she told them that day the sculptor was working on the mountains to choose some blocks to prepare a statue that the Pope wanted him to sculpt. If they wanted to meet him they had to reach the quarries and it was better to go there by chart. The woman told them to go in a road not far from the square and to ask for a lift.

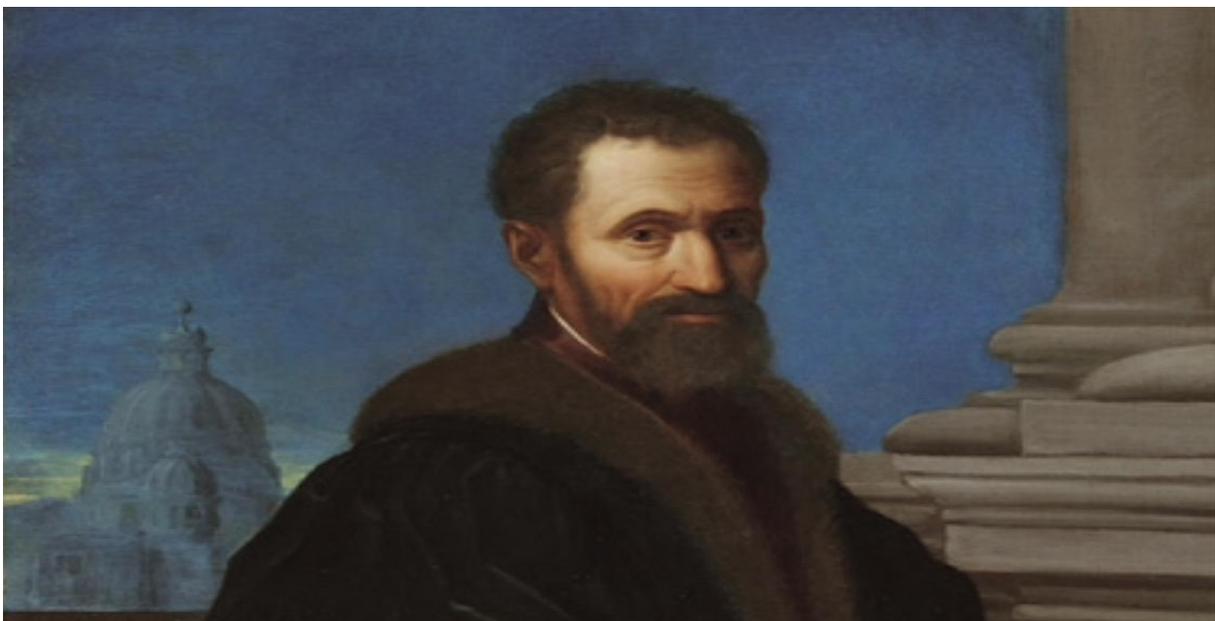
When the twins arrived a chart, pulled by some oxen, was going along the road and the direction was towards the mountains. They sat next to the carter and they started their journey.



While going up, the twins saw that the white thing, that seemed to be snow, was marble: pieces of white marble thrown along the sides of the mountains. And all around hundreds of blocks and slabs, then carts, oxen, men working in the sun and women and boys taking them food and water. Then voices, shouts, calls were everywhere. It seemed to be in a white circus.



Roc asked someone to show them the sculptor they were looking for. He was there, talking to some quarrymen, he was thin, he had a short gray beard and a crooked nose, he was covered with the white dust that stand in the air while men were working.



The two twins went next to him and they introduced themselves. The sculptor answered: his name was Michelangelo Buonarroti from Florence and he was there to choose a huge block of pure white marble for a statue for the tomb of Pope Julius II.

He was thinking of taking out of the block a statue of Moses. He had already used that pure stone for a four meters high statue that was David, a young shepherd who fought against a terrible giant.



Michelangelo was very busy during those days because he had to go back to Rome: the Pope wanted him to paint also the ceiling of a chapel and he was worried because he thought to be a good sculptor but not a painter!

Rovi saw he had made a special sign with an “M” on a block and Michelangelo explained that it was his signature because he wanted to choose marble by himself.

The exploration of the quarries went on for some time, they saw the way blocks were carried towards the sea. Quarrymen put long tree trunks under the blocks which were tied on slide shoes. The heavy blocks were hold back by strong ropes so that they could slide very slowly and safety: surely this job was very dangerous for men! The leader of the group of the quarrymen shouted his orders and everybody did their best so that nothing bad could happen.



It was very warm that day and the twins were thirsty and hungry so Michelangelo invited them for lunch. Next to the quarry there was an old inn where they could eat a good dish of pasta, it was a specialty and he was always happy to taste it when he was working in Carrara: taglierini nei fagioli.

Also the twins felt hungry and thirsty so they accepted happily and they followed Michelangelo. They sat under a tree in front of the inn and a woman brought them three dishes, they were full of a brown cream with white noodles and some olive oil on it.

Roc and Rovi started eating: it had a delicious taste, it was warm, delicate and very, very good! Roc asked the woman what that specialty was made of and she told them it was a special pasta made with flour and water and cooked into that soup. The soup was made of borlotti beans, then some potatoes, chard and cabbage were added with some lard to give a better taste.



The twins couldn't believe that such a delicious soup was made of beans!

They had never loved beans, but those in their plates were tasty and special, so they asked for a second dish! That lunch was extraordinary good!

At sunset they came back to Carrara on a chart with Michelangelo.

The artist told them of another statue he had made when he was a young man, it was called "La Pietà" and people said that it was a masterpiece. He told them also that being a sculptor was a very heavy job but he was proud to take figures out of the marble which kept them inside.



When Rovi and Roc arrived into the square where Michelangelo lived, the twins greeted and thanked him for his patience and friendship.

They got on another chart pulled by oxen and they reached the sea.



Another adventure had finished and beans had been a way to meet a genius: Michelangelo.

09 May 2017,

ICS "M. Buonarroti" di Marina di Carrara, Italy

A moody Monday the twins were at school and they were so bored. They were taking a test in Geography and they had no idea what to do. They had magic beans with them. The only beans they had left were soya.



From Petroupolis expo of the project.

Rovitsa greek seeds are in the same family with soya beans

Their daily routine was just so boring, they needed an adventure. So they decided to use their magic beans in order to have one more supernatural experience.

When they chewed the seeds, they were transferred to an exotic country. They soon realized they were in India as they saw some road signs showing to New Delhi.

The two kids were situated in a field by the road full of workers but the workers were very young kids!!!

“What is going on here?”, Roc asked. “How can it be: kids to cultivate beans?”

They approached them and they asked one little boy that seemed to be not more than 10 years old.

“Hey, hi! Aren’t you going to school? What are you doing here? Where are your parents?”



The boy answered that they were very poor and that was the normal for all the kids in his area; working on the fields. That work offered them some food while going to school let them hungry.



Is this your field? Rovi asked the boy and the boy answered “of course not my field! We take care of the plants for exporting for the owner of the whole area. Soya seeds after are exported to the rest of the world”.



02 May 2017,

**Nikos, Chryssoula, Nafsika and Bassilis, Orestis and Iakovina, C2 ICT class in
4th Petroupoli**

The two brothers felt sad about the kid. They asked few kids and all answered the same thing. Roc was constantly asking himself how the poor kids could bare the bright sun all day.

“Poor kids, I feel rich and selfish now”, Rovi said to his brother

“We must do something about them”

“Like what?” his brother replied

They thought for some minutes until they both shouted in one voice: “Let’s give them some beans!” and smiled. It was a perfect idea; the poor kids without hopes for a brighter future could travel and see the world, something that would make the difference for one in their lives”.

Roc shouted towards them: “Hey! All of you! Gather around us! I have something extremely important to tell you.”

The kids did as he said and when he explained, their faces shined bright like diamonds.

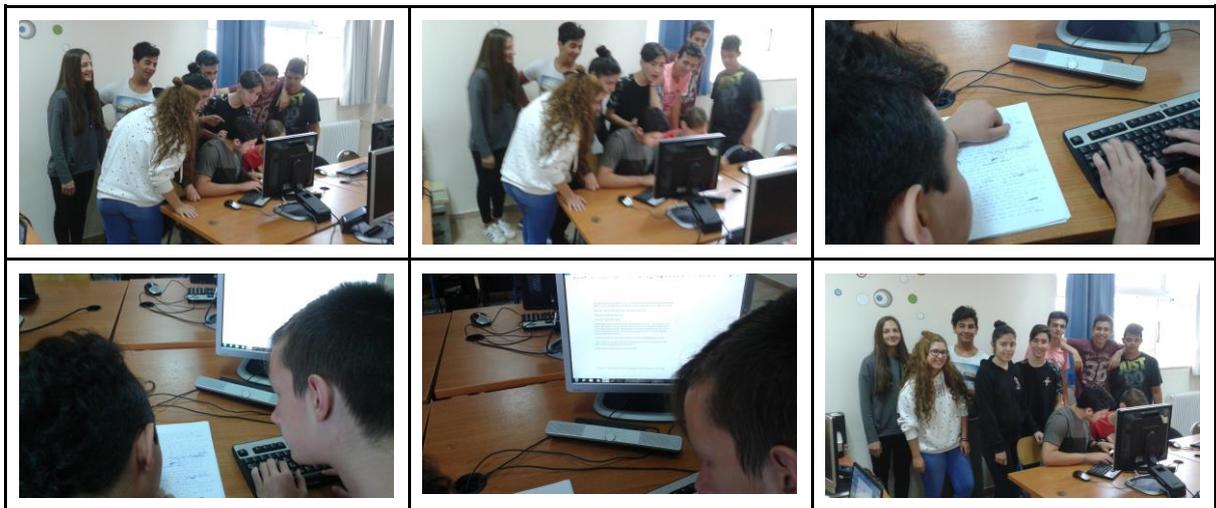
They accepted the unexpected gift after thanking the two brothers warmly and gave them back a fist of their soya to show their appreciation.

Roc glanced at his hand: only two magic beans were left for them. They used them to go back home, but they weren't sad. Instead, they both had a grin in their faces, knowing what they had done the right thing.

Rovi looked at the tiny sac with soya in his hand. "I'll treasure this forever", he said.

His brother looked at him for a second. "To think we both hated lentils, beans and stuff and now we are keeping some", he snorted.

They looked at each other and started laughing.



*Inspiration for this final part of the story was the article "[Fairy tale hints at the dark side of pulses](#)", Kaz Janowski

18 May 2017,

Nikos, Dimitris and Marinos, transferring on paper and on google doc their class mates ideas, C2 ICT class 4th Junior High School of Petroupolis

The end

