

BOOKS THROUGH MY EYES

Direction 1: Begin the story. (Yasemen Baykara / Turkiye)

1ST PAGE:

I'm so depressed tonight. I can't sleep. I tossed and turned in my bed, but it didn't work; I tossed and turned, but it didn't work. I just can't sleep!

Suddenly I saw a light shining from my bookshelf. I got up from my bed. I went towards the light. I could hear whispers. I moved closer, closer, closer to the books.

Direction 2: Change the location of the story. (Mürüvvet Yüksel / Turkiye)

2ND PAGE:

I reached for the books with shaking hands. What's that! Colorful lights surrounded me. It's like I'm in a magical world. The sky is made of book pages. Letters were flying around me. Punctuation marks were dancing together.

Direction 3: Continue the story without changing the basic elements of the story. (Hülya Bayram / Turkiye)

3RD PAGE:

This place looked beautiful. But everything was very strange. I looked around in surprise. I took a step forward, the pages rustled. I was a little scared. Despite this, I gathered my courage and started walking.

Direction 4: Add a new hero to the story. (Elif Nurcan / Turkiye)

4TH PAGE:

As I was walking I saw a puppet. A small, cute, restless clown.

"Can you hear me?" he said.

I nodded in surprise and said, "A little cute clown.."

"Good, let's talk a little. I've been here all alone for a long time." said the clown.

Direction 5: Continue the story without changing the basic elements of the story. (Antigoni Chavdatouri / Greece)

5TH PAGE:

"Clown, where is this?" I asked.

"This is the magical world of books." said the clown.

"So, what are we doing here?" I asked.

"We are exploring, learning, having fun." said the clown, smiling.

The clown and I held hands. We started walking down the long road ahead of us.

Direction 6: Add a new hero to the story. (Tamuna Lokhishvili / Georgia)

6TH PAGE:

As we were walking, someone was approaching us. He was a smiling man in a long coat.

"Hello, I'm Pridon." he said.

The clown recognized Pridon immediately and was very happy about it.

"Pridon is one of the famous poets of Georgia." said the clown.

As soon as the clown finished speaking, Pridon began to recite a quatrain.

"Tell me what's new in the country.

Mtskheta, Kobuleti, Kahaberi.

I'll grow old right away

If I don't mention those places all the time."

I think Pridon missed his hometown.

Direction 7: Add another event to the story. (Mehtap İldemir / Türkiye)

7TH PAGE:

We were walking and chatting together. I was so happy to be friends with clown and Pridon.

"With books, we can go anywhere." the clown shouted.

At that moment, a bird flew. Its feathers were colorful and shiny. It took the clown and me on its back and flew off. We waved to Pridon. We were floating in the sky. I felt free like birds. While we were in this feeling, we found ourselves in a different time.

Direction 8: Change the time of the story and add three hero to the story. (Sevasti Galani / Greece)

8TH PAGE:

There were old stone structures around us. A statue of a thinking man, carved stones, ancient theater structures... As I looked around, I saw three people chatting animatedly.

One was bearded and thoughtful.

The other looked young and loving.

The other was holding a mirror in his hand.

"Who are they?" I asked the clown curiously.

Direction 9: Continue the story without changing the basic elements of the story. (Evagelia Toli / Greece)

9TH PAGE:

The clown began to explain with admiration:

"They are love, wisdom and empathy.

The old and bearded one is wisdom. He thinks a lot. He examines every event that happens.

The young one is love. He feels with his heart. He heals all wounds with love.

The child one is empathy. He helps people solve problems without conflict with the mirror in his hand.

In fact, these three keep chatting for you people."

Direction 10: Add a new hero to the story. (Seda Nur Çakmak / Türkiye)

10TH PAGE:

While the clown was telling about these three people, a donkey appeared next to us. Nasreddin Hodja was sitting on the donkey with all his sweetness.

"Ah, how nice to see you, Hodja!" I said.

Hodja got off his donkey and came to us with heavy steps.

"Come on, I'm traveling around the world with my donkey to find the center of the world. Where are you going?" he said smiling.

The clown was confused. Nasreddin Hodja was both riding his donkey backwards and searching for the center of the world. Honestly, he was a strange person for the clown.

Direction 11: Add a new hero to the story. (Ivana Pavkovic / Serbia and Katarina Konecna / Slovakia)

11ST PAGE:

Nasreddin Hodja said, "Come on, get on the donkey."

We got on the donkey together. As we were slowly walking, two people appeared in front of us. They were twin sisters, one girl and one boy. How similar they were to each other!

One of them was called Ester. She was making beautiful pictures with the brush in her hand.

The other one was called Vladimir. He was playing an old violin.

"One is interested in painting, the other in music. Both of them reflect their feelings in their works of art. Everything is for art, everything is for you." said the clown.

Direction 12: Add a new hero to the story. (Canan Akdemir / Turkiye)

12ND PAGE:

"I am a strange Keloğlan.

My donkey has no paddle.

All I have is truth.

But I do not like lies at all."

What is this mania! Everyone was startled and looked around us. It was the cheerful voice of a young man. Wasn't it Keloğlan who was approaching with his bag on his back?

"Keloğlan!" we all shouted together.

Keloğlan laughed and said, "Hello, my friends!".

Direction 13: Continue the story without changing the basic elements of the story. (Elif Nurcan / Turkiye)

13RD PAGE:

Keloğlan said, "Welcome, what a wonderful journey!" He shared the bread in his bag with all of us.

Even if it was just a slice of bread, it felt so sweet to eat that slice. Maybe it was the taste of sharing.

We were eating and chatting. Then, from afar, the sound of a clock chime began to be heard.

Everyone was running around in a hurry.

"What's going on, why are you acting so hastily, where are you going, leaving me?" I said sadly.

"Time is passing quickly. Time is endless in the world of books, but it's time for you to go back to your bed." said the clown.

Direction 14: Change the location of the story. (Tuğba Doğu / Turkiye)

14TH PAGE:

The clown took my hand. He quickly brought me to where we first met.

"This is the beginning of everything. From here you can travel to the world of books whenever you want. Books entertain you and teach you new things." said the clown.

He turned around, walked quickly and waved at me.

"Don't go, clown!" I said and found myself lying on my bed. I was already sleepy. I was about to fall asleep. These words were ringing in my ears:

"Every page is an adventure, every word is a light.

Start reading, at the end of the road is the exit.

Books take you, take you far away.

A world on every page, every sentence makes you grow."