

ENGLISH WITH OUR OWN STORIES

an international eTwinning project

In this project, the partner schools wrote a story together. The process was that each school wrote their part and sent it to the next school. The next school could read only that part and wrote their own part.

MUSTAFA KAYNAK ANATOLIAN HIGH SCHOOL, TURKEY (Part I)

TEV ANATOLIAN HIGH SCHOOL, TURKEY (Part II)

LYCÉE MICHEL ROCARD, POUEMBOUT, NEW CALEDONIA (Part III)

ERBAKIR SCIENCE HIGH SCHOOL, TURKEY (Part IV)

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL OF ALIARTOS, GREECE (Part V)



PART I

It was a windy afternoon. Most people were coming back to their homes from work and school like Elena, but she decided to take a peek to the river that she had been going to since her childhood. The river was cold and wild. Not many people would call it beautiful, although it was breathtaking to Elena.

She would go there with her best friend Jack when she was just eight. The river was their world. They called it the Rainbow River. There was an old willow tree nearby. They sometimes tried to guess its age. The willow's shadow embraced them in overwhelmingly hot days of summer, but when it was cloudy, they would lie down on the grass and talk about the shapes of the fluffy clouds. One would look like a kitten and the other would look like a slice of cheese.

One afternoon Elena suggested carving their names on the willow tree. They managed to do it after finding the sharpest rock. "This window is ours now!" she cheered looking at the tree with their names written on it.

Years later in the same place, their names were slightly gone as their memories. Everything seemed greyer today: their willow, the grass, the flowers, and the sky.

When she hurried her eyes to the river, she spotted a man standing. She could only see his back. People wouldn't visit their old tree that much. That man's presence was quite unusual, but she didn't give it a thought. Instead she left there deciding to name. She didn't like being around people that much to be fair.

She went right to the bed that evening, there was nothing much for her to do. School work, eat, walk around the river, sleep.

The next day she repeated the same exact routine. Woke up earlier than birds, went to school.

When the school day ended, she found herself next to their old willow tree once again. It was almost like there is an invisible rope tying her to there. But one thing was different that day. The man she saw a day before was still there like he hadn't moved at all. His eyes were locked in the clouds that looked like cotton piles.

Elena was mesmerized by them. They reminded her of Jack.

In that moment, Elena felt an urge to talk to someone. She barely had any friends other than her family. So she did something that she usually didn't. She moved forward and stood next to the man trying to meet his gaze.

“Aren’t the clouds pretty today?” she asked. The man's face then turned to Elena. He had brown eyes. They were so dark Elena could see her reflection in his eyes. His hair on the other hand was fair and sort of growy. He had curls, they were messy but it suited him. When he finally spoke, he said “They used to be prettier when I was a kid. I’d watch them a lot here.”

Elena had never witnessed anyone step there except Jack.

PART II

Elena remembering her childhood from his words, so she wanted to meet this mysterious stranger. She said ‘I used to a lot play when I was little by this riverside.’ Her words had caught the man’s attention.

Meanwhile, the storm was coming. Black clouds covered the sky, it was like a harbinger of the storm. Not wanting to be caught in the rain, Elena both wanted to escape from the rain and wanted to continue talking with that mysterious man. This man also wanted to continue the conversation.

Noticing the tension on the girl's face, he asked what had happened. Elena said that the rain was coming but she wanted to continue the conversation with him, creating uncertainty on the man's face.

The branches of the trees were swaying, the birds were heading towards their nests. The howling of the wind was scratching their ears. The waters of the river began to move.

The man was surprised. It was as if he remembered this girl from somewhere.

PART III

At last, the man began to wonder; he remembered the exact place where he saw the girl. Unfortunately it was foggy in his head. Suddenly he had a flashback, as if the sound of the storm had helped him. He wanted to question the girl but realized that girl had fainted because of the noise of the storm. After a while, the girl woke up.

He remembered that he had a daughter. But he did not know the name of his daughter after he went to war leaving behind his wife and daughter. Caught in the storm the man asked Elena to find a shelter to protect himself from the storm and

so they could continue their conversation. After finding shelter, the man asked Elena what her mother's name was.

-My mother's name is Guyllope. "Elena replied"

The man is surprised to hear this name and starts to be more and more intrigued by Elena.

He asked questions to Elena, while totally ignoring the coming storm.

"Who are you?"

She said: "Elena and my surname is not important..."

On this answer, he remained intrigued.

In spite of the stormy weather, a cold and heavy atmosphere weighed on our two friends.

The man: "My name is Albert. Where do you live?"

Elena: "I live in Pouembout. And you where do you live?"

The man: "I live in Alaska."

Elena: "What is your favourite colour?"

The man: "My favourite colour is blue and you?"

Elena: "My favourite colour is pink. Have you got other questions?"

The man: "How old are you? »

Elena: "I'm 16 years old, and you? »

The man: "45 years old"

At last Elena asked: "Where are you going?"

Elena was still thoughtful. The man asked her with whom she came to the river when she was younger. She replied that she was going with her mother, not having known her father.

At last, the man asked "Have you ever seen a real storm?"

-No sir , why? answered Elena.

-Because it's The Day, Elena.

"What is The Day?" said Elena scared.

The man didn't answer. Slowly, he started to walk to the river and caught a book. The book wasn't wet. He gave the book to Elena and said "You will have to be very courageous and strong". Then he ran away. Very surprised, Elena looked at the mysterious book and she screamed. Her name was written in the cover and she saw a photo of herself with the man.

PART IV

But the reason behind Elena's scream was the shock that she felt in her mind due to the flashbacks running through her memory. Were those really happening? Was she still unconscious, or were all those irregular sounds and dark phantoms only a figment of her own imagination? She got extremely confused. To understand it better she read aloud the book once again but more desperately:

"Heavy clouds were floating in the dark sky full of dazzling stars. The goddess's brutal but strong heart finally found the cure, from a piece of meat that she had created. Her creation from the piece was a human being called Albert. What a devastating mistake! After a few months, Albert and the goddess had a fruit of their mere love named Elena. With the birth of Elena, she brought blood-curdling chaos and long-lasting battles because of the great mistake of the goddess. The power of her wise mother and the goodwill, and ambition of her human father created exact opposite personalities. One cheers people's heads with good manners and purity while the other one tortures people with her vile strength and devilish ambition. Both not knowing each other they lived together in one young and delicate body. After a few years, unlike the goddess, Albert's side full of purity and goodwill made

him think it was necessary to tell Elena the truth. But the mother didn't want her to be aware of the reality. When Albert told Elena about everything that she caused, the goddess burst with anger and erased the memories of them both. Then sent the man to the long war that made humanity suffer for a decade. Thus, tender-hearted goddess made the whole globe put through hell wickedly for the sake of her beloved daughter who unfortunately left her own devices. But one day things would get out of control. At that point, would she sacrifice her one personality to stop the other or stand by letting her existence fiercen the storm?"

PART V

Elena fainted once more. The confusion of finding her moral identity taunted her for hours. In a desperate state she tried to put things in order by speaking out loud.

- What is my purpose here? Why do I sometimes feel a flaming rage inside me like a clawed demon trying to escape my body scrapping it little by little sometimes and other times like a maniac? Though I also feel some hope. A feeling like drinking water after days in the desert.

Her sanity was hanging by a thread thin as her hair. The presence of Albert also intrigued her, how could he be there? And most of all, how did he disappeared?

- Maybe he was a ghost or something.

At some point she was unable to even speculate. Madness was the only reason. Now dear reader I'm writing this for you because, as Elena, you might be filled with questions... Let me tell you another story:

Long ago before the creation of space, time and even the creation of chaos there were 3 great thrones. So big that none, no human nor gods, would be able to see. Entities that can't be described because consciousness is too small to comprehend this amount of knowledge. Those three entities created chaos, space, gods and goddesses that thought created everything – little did they know that they were powerless before the three entities. One day a goddess tried to overpower the other gods in order for her to be the only one worshiped.

The three entities tried to punish her by making her assailable. But she found a way to regain her divine nature. She found... let's say a cure. The spawn of the union between her and the cure was a human being called Elena. A creature with two natures. This action enraged the three entities because Elena was the cause of imbalance of places and realms beyond our universe. The three entities made a loud scream, or at least this is how humans would understand it, and everything started to palpitate.

Then a part of reality itself got detached and the goddess, Albert and Elena were transferred into this new prison. Now all three were trapped in a *play* with 3 protagonists: Albert and Elena trying to figure out the goddess's evil plan while suffering from wars and death. And the goddess who now is cursed to try to keep her secrets safe only to be revealed and then erase the memory of the other 2 over and over again.

This is goddess's punishment forever and ever until the unstoppable endlessness of eternity.