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Issue 32



**Hellenic - American
Educational Foundation**
Athens College - Psychico College

Athens College News

Junior High School

**“Words are all
we have.”**
Samuel Beckett



A Note from the English Teachers:

In the interest of maintaining authenticity, teachers felt that they should refrain from correcting or “improving” the pieces in the magazine, so some mistakes might be found in the students’ written work. Also, the ideas expressed are those of the students themselves and do not reflect the opinion of the teachers or the school.

Table of Contents

Study Tips	p. 3
Speech Writing	p. 5
“The Last Leaf” by O. Henry (An Alternative Ending)	p. 8
Movies You Should Watch	p. 10
<i>The Monkey’s Paw</i> by W. W. Jacobs - ACT IV	p. 18
<i>The Monkey’s Paw</i> by W. W. Jacobs - A Journal Entry from Mrs. White’s Perspective	p. 41
Bullying	p. 43
Dreams!	p. 60
PETS, PETS, PETS!	p. 61
Persuasive Letter	p. 63
Poetry	p. 65
Freewriting	p. 67
Vincent van Gogh	p. 69
“THE LADY, OR THE TIGER?” - AN ENDING	p. 70



How to get a top score on your Listening Test

Here are some very useful tips!

- ⇒ Read the questions very carefully.
- ⇒ Try to remember the questions before you listen to the recording.
- ⇒ Underline key words.
- ⇒ Cross out the irrelevant answers if you have a number of choices.
- ⇒ Answer the easy questions first.
- ⇒ Do not panic, be positive!
- ⇒ Be focused.
- ⇒ Check your answers a number of times.
- ⇒ Work on your own.
- ⇒ Keep notes if necessary.
- ⇒ Never leave blanks, always write something in the gaps given. You may be lucky!

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< https://s3-eu-west-1.amazonaws.com/the-supergeneration.com/wp-content/uploads/20170903154814/study_tips.jpg>.

English Section AS7



Tips for successful presentations

- ⇒ Have eye-contact with the audience.
- ⇒ Don't read your notes only.
- ⇒ Show you are confident and well-prepared.
- ⇒ Be calm.
- ⇒ Don't move too much.
- ⇒ Try not to hesitate or pause.
- ⇒ Hold something.
- ⇒ Speak clearly, in a loud voice.
- ⇒ Add visuals/ videos to your presentation.
- ⇒ Smile!
- ⇒ Rehearse your presentation at home.
- ⇒ Use rich vocabulary.
- ⇒ Use gestures/body-language.
- ⇒ Avoid repetitions.
- ⇒ Be quick and to the point.
- ⇒ Be organized.
- ⇒ Be on time.
- ⇒ Interact with the audience. Don't be afraid to ask questions.

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< https://s3-eu-west-1.amazonaws.com/thesupergeneration.com/wp-content/uploads/20170903154814/study_tips.jpg>.



Marie Curie Cancer Fund for Medical Research and Treatment

Ladies and gentlemen,

We are all gathered here today to talk about the charity I have decided to launch, named after the one and only Mary Curie. My name is Lila Lentzaki and I will be the president of this foundation. The goal of the charity “Curie Medical Fund” will be to fund medical research and the treatment of cancer. We will mostly focus on helping economically disadvantaged people and families, who are desperately in need of a treatment that will help them survive this life-threatening disease.

Before I talk to you about how this charity will work, and what you can do to help in detail, I will explain why I have decided to name my charity after Marie Curie. Marie Curie was a very special woman, physicist and chemist, who won Nobel prizes on both of these sciences and through her research on radioactivity, discovered the treatment for cancer. She is also known for being one of the first successful women in sciences and since back in the day women didn't have many educational rights, she went through many difficulties before succeeding. The fact that she discovered the treatment for cancer was our main motivation for the creation of this charity. Since this woman was a scientist, I was inspired to make the laboratory section of our center and continue her research. So now that I explained why I named my charity after Marie Curie, I will give a few more details on my charity organization, and its three main parts.

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< [https://
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to/2015/10/31/11/59
/speech-
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Write a speech about a charity named after someone you consider heroic.



Reference:

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Web.< [https://
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/speech-
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The charity will consist of the laboratory section, the treatment and therapies section in which our patients will be taken care of and the residential homes in which the patients and their families will stay. But since none of the above will happen without your help, let me tell you in what two ways you can help our charity grow and evolve. First of all, you can donate money for the payment of the doctors, scientists and the medical treatments, and secondly, you can volunteer as a nurse or doctor to help our patients go through their therapies.

There are many huge challenges in the world, and cancer is one of them. For every little thing you do, for every cent you donate, you should know that there is a person thanking you, there is a person near you, like you, that might be saved because of your actions. And if you're scared to face these kinds of problems, don't be until you understand them, because as Marie Curie said herself, "Nothing in life is to be feared, it is only to be understood."

Lila Lentzaki BN8

Write a speech about a charity named after someone you consider heroic.

Speech
Writing



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essayvictory.biz/
wp-content/
uploads/2018/04/
Speech-
Writing.jpg](https://essayvictory.biz/wp-content/uploads/2018/04/Speech-Writing.jpg)

>.

Ladies and gentlemen,

My name is Alice Allagianni and I am the president of the “Alexander Hamilton Charitable Foundation.” I have come here seeking your help, so that my charity can help thousands of people in need. Now you may be thinking, “Who is this Alexander Hamilton?”. Well, let me explain.

I believe that all of you are acquainted with dollars, right? Did you ever wonder who created those dollars? Well, Alexander Hamilton did and as their creator, his face is on the ten dollar bill. However, he did not start out famous or rich. He was poor and an orphan, but also smart. He wrote a book about his life in the Caribbean and managed to get enough money to get on a ship and go to New York, where he went on to become a war hero and a politician. Our charity’s purpose is to help people like him, who are poor or need our support, by giving them money and housing and a second chance in life. More specifically, we’ll help build a public school in Nigeria, so that poor children will be able to get an education. We’ll also set up medical centers in Ethiopia to help vaccinate people who need our support, for free.

You never know if that one child, struggling to survive, is a future genius, or a future lawyer, or even a future astronaut! We have no control who lives, who dies, who tells our story, so let’s help everyone at least have an equal shot in life. Do not let those people give up! Do not let those people throw away their shot!

Thank you!

Alice Allagianni BN1

“The Last Leaf” by O. Henry (An Alternative Ending)

The night passed slowly. When it was light enough, Johnsy, the merciless, commanded that the shade be raised.

But no one answered. She looked around in the dark room. “Sue? Susie?”, she called out, but there seemed to be no sign of life in the house. Johnsy began to worry. “No worries,” she whispered to herself, “perhaps it’s too early for Sue to wake up”. She still was anxious though. Her best friend wasn’t answering to her call, and she was alone and helpless, so close to death. “I must ... see the leaves ... the leaves ... open the shades”, she whispered weakly. She made herself sit up with much effort, and with lots of difficulty, she tried to open the shades. But they didn’t even move. She tried harder, but the shades remained closed. “I ... need to ... see ...” She felt exhausted, she laid her skeleton-like body back, she needed some rest. “Sue?! Sue, please!” She tried to shout, to shout for help from Sue. But she couldn’t do so, she was too weak. “Sue! SUE!”, her voice sounded creaky and asthmatic. She was feeling tired, she wanted to close her eyes and sleep, and then wake up next to Sue, her best friend, the only person that cared for her, the only person that Johnsy ever cared for. Her anxiety started acting up, she could feel her heart pounding, it was ready to break. Her heart wanted to leave this sick body, to go find Sue. She wanted to see Sue smiling, helping her taking care of her. “Sue...” and that’s when the last breath left her body, together with all her dreams and hopes. Her eyes closed and all her nerves relaxed as she was taking a peaceful nap forever.

The next morning came, together with the usual heavy winter rain. The apartment was quiet, no sign of life. Days and days passed, and no one in the neighborhood saw or heard anything of the two young girls.

Mr. Behrman started getting worried. He knew Johnsy was sick, and that Sue was probably with her in their apartment, but there was no sign of the girls nevertheless. “This is insane!”, he shouted, “What on earth could they be doing all these days?!”. He suddenly got furious with Sue and Johnsy. He went upstairs and started knocking on their door. “Sue?! Are you in there?”. No answer. “Sue! OPEN THE DOOR!!”, he demanded, as he was banging the door with anger. He finally managed to get inside the girls’ apartment, but it was pitch black. All the shades were closed and there was no source of light. “Sue? What’s happening here?”. No answer again. He got a lantern and lit it up. He wandered slowly around the small place, shouting the girls’ names repeatedly. He opened every door and looked in every room, until he reached Johnsy’s room. He stopped in front of the door. Terrible images came to his mind. His eyes became watery, but he shook his head and walked inside the room. A strong, awful smell hit his nostrils, reminding him of something dead. He moved the lantern around, and when his eyes met Johnsy’s lifeless body, he let out an agonizing scream, one that made him question whether it was him or someone else shouting. Tears started running down his face. He ran towards Johnsy and held her tight.



Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< <https://www.colourbox.com/preview/3541711-green-ivy-leaves-on-white-background.jpg>>.

“Oh, Johnsy ... so young ...”. He couldn’t help himself, he started crying louder, holding the dead girl that was like his daughter to him. “Sue?! SUE!”, he started shouting, but he couldn’t move a muscle. His eyes spotted a soggy piece of paper next to Johnsy’s body. He gathered all the strength he had and picked it up. He tried to read it, but his tears were preventing him. All he could make out was Sue’s handwriting.

He started reading it with all the courage he had left:

Dear Johnsy,

I don’t know how to start explaining to you the situation I am in right now. I don’t even know if there’s enough time for both of us to explain. I might even be dead by the time you read this. But please, don’t mourn. I had a reason to leave this life behind, and that reason was you. I figured you would change your mind if the leaves of the ivy didn’t fall off. And at first I was hopeful. But the weather is getting worse. And there’s only one thing left for me to do. But regardless of what happens to me, I want you to know that I love you, Johnsy, and I’ll do anything for you, even if it’s the last thing to do.

Love, Sue

Mr. Behrman’s face was wet from all the tears that were running down his face. He couldn’t bear this place anymore. He wanted to leave, to get out, to forget about the girls once and for all. He didn’t want to remain in the darkness anymore. “*But what about Johnsy’s body?*” a little voice asked in his head. He knew he couldn’t leave her like that forever. “She just ... needs some sunlight, that will make her feel ... better.” He was trying to convince himself that Johnsy was just in a heavy sleep. He went towards the window and slowly opened the curtains. The sun made him close his eyes, until he got used to the light again. And when he did, he looked outside the window and was shocked. The dead body of Sue was in the ground, holding a brush with green paint on it.

Anastasia Stavropoulou CS+5

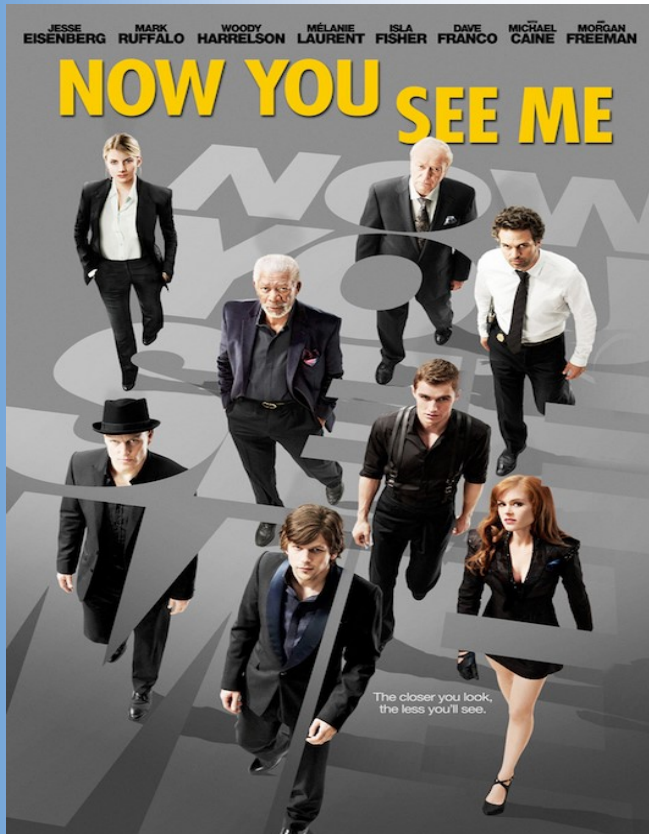


Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< <https://www.colourbox.com/preview/3541711-green-ivy-leaves-on-white-background.jpg>>.

MOVIES YOU SHOULD WATCH...

NOW YOU SEE ME



A movie that I watched recently is *Now you see me*. It is a crime-thriller film that was released in 2013. It takes place in Los Angeles, New York, and New Orleans. It is about an FBI agent and an Interpol detective who are after a team of illusionists. The illusionists are called “The Four Horsemen,” and during their performances, they rob banks, vaults, and other people without anyone understanding how they do it. The money they steal is given to the audience to reward and repay them. The Four Horsemen are Danny Atlas, Merritt McKinney, Henley Reeves and Jack Wilder. The FBI and Interpol agents are Dylan Rhodes and Alma Dry. One crucial character is Thaddeus Brad Ley, a former magician who now exposes his tricks.

I really liked the movie because it has a very interesting plot, the visual effects are amazing, and the performance of the actors is outstanding. The title of the movie has a hidden meaning. The main characters are illusionists and they perform tricks that very few people can understand. The quote “Now you see me” was used by magicians that made items disappear very fast. The exact quote is “Now you see me/it, now you don’t.” The theme of the movie is “Don’t believe everything you see because it isn’t always true.” This movie ends with a very surprising plot twist that no one expects. This makes the movie fascinating and I recommend it to anyone who likes crime films full of suspense.

Milta Mitropoulou CS14

Reference:

Digital Image: Web.< https://images.gowatchit.com/posters/original/now_you_see_me.jpg?1474476558>.

MOVIES YOU SHOULD WATCH...

THE THEORY OF EVERYTHING



A movie that impressed me a lot was *The Theory of Everything*, the story of the life of Stephen Hawking, the great scientist. This movie is his biography and was released in November 2014. Luckily, I had the chance to see it when it was shown on television due to his recent death. This movie takes place in the 1960s in England, and it shows how Hawking was able to be so successful despite his undefeatable disease. It is worth watching because you learn a lot of truths, such as that you should not give up fighting for the people you love, even if you come across obstacles that seem impossible to overcome.

Panos Mastorakos CS14

Reference:

Digital Image: Web.< https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/en/6/67/The_Theory_of_Everything_%282014%29.jpg>.



Reference:

Digital Image: Web.< https://www.sciencenews.org/sites/default/files/main/articles/scivis_screentime.jpg>.

MOVIES YOU SHOULD WATCH...

BAYWATCH



My favorite film is *Baywatch*. The story takes place in California in 2017. Some of the most famous actors play in it, including Zac Efron, Dwayne Johnson, and many others. The film is a comedy and has adventure too. The main characters are Brody and Mitch, who become best friends during the movie. A team called *Baywatch* saves people from disasters and returns them to the beach. I like the movie because of the great actors and because of its fan-

tastic plot. I suggest you look it up. *Baywatch* is worth watching!

Ariadni Moukani CS14

Reference:

Digital Image: Web.< <http://digitalspyuk.cdnds.net/17/20/980x490/landscape-1495099275-baywatch.jpg>>.

HACHIKO: A DOG'S TALE



Hachiko: A dog's tale is a drama film based on a true story of a professor named Parker. One day, Parker found a dog and loved it. He named it "Hachiko." Every day, for nine years in a row, Hachiko would follow his master to a train station and soon became famous for its loyalty to Parker. However, one day, his master did not come back from work. He had died of a heart attack and Hachiko's life took a different turn then. Family members tried to explain what had happened, but Hachiko continued to hope his master would return one day.

It's a wonderful true story and I like it very much because it is about a dog that is always there for his master. When I watched the movie, I cried a lot. I was thinking about my dog and I realized that dogs are very special. The main characters are Richard Gere and ... Hachiko!

Anastasia Mouzoula CS14

Reference:

Digital Image: Web.< <https://i.ytimg.com/vi/JImj5lV7al4/movieposter.jpg>>.

NATIONAL TREASURE 1 & 2



National Treasure 1 and *2* has plenty of action, adventure and a lot of mystery. The film is set in 2003 in different areas of the USA, such as Washington DC, Boston, and Philadelphia. A group of three people learns about a treasure that was hidden by British soldiers. They find clues that will lead them to this amazing treasure, but they have competitors

that will do everything to get it first! Will they make it? The main characters are Ben Riley, his partner, and Abigail, Ben's future wife. Also, some secondary characters are Patrick, Ben's father, and Ian, the boss of the competitor's team.

The one thing that I liked most was the fact that you didn't know what was going to happen next. I believe that *National Treasure 1* and *2* is worth watching it because it has a very nice plot that combines action, adventure, mystery, and romance. Also, it is very well filmed.

Dimitris Mavros CS14

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< https://images-na.ssl-images-amazon.com/images/I/71lNvoZD7ML._SX342_.jpg>.

THE USUAL SUSPECTS



are all accused of stealing and meet at the police station. They pull a job together which leads them to get involved with Mr. Kobayashi, who is an extremely dangerous criminal.

The film is expertly directed with a very clever script and an unexpected twist. The actors' performances are brilliant, and the masterful cinematography and music score help to make this a movie you will want to watch again and again.

Angelos Michalopoulos CS14



Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/en/9/9c/Usual_suspects_ver1.jpg>.

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< <https://filmgrab.files.wordpress.com/2013/02/3167.jpg>>.



CHARLIE AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY

A film that made a great impression on me was *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*. It's a science fiction film that takes place mainly in Willy Wonka's chocolate factory. Charlie, a kid who belongs to a poor family, learns that an old chocolate factory is being re-opened and needs a new owner. Charlie visits the factory with his grandpa and some other kids where they find a super-fantasy candy and chocolate world ruled by Willy

Wonka. They go through the whole factory where many kids are left behind till Charlie and his grandfather are the only ones remaining there.

It's a story with many messages, such as that good people will always be rewarded, regardless of their social status. I really liked those messages and especially the interesting plot. I believe that everyone will like it because it is an extraordinary film!

Alexander Mougnaï CS14



SAN ANDREAS

A film that really surprised me was *San Andreas*. Based on a true story, it is full of adventure and the protagonist is Dwayne Johnson.

The film is set in San Francisco in 2006. A huge earthquake takes place in San Francisco and its effects are terrible. All buildings are destroyed and a huge tsunami strikes. Dwayne Johnson, with his squad, tries to do everything he can to save the inhabitants of San Francisco.

I liked that it is full of adventure from the beginning of the film to the end. The theme of the story reminds us to never give up and always care about others instead of only ourselves. I would highly recommend this movie to people who like adventure.

Michael Michalakakos CS14

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< https://ia.media-imdb.com/images/M/MV5BNjcxMjg1Njg2NF5BML5BanBnXkFtZTcwMjQ4NzMzMw@@._V1_UX182_CRO,0,182,268_AL_.jpg>.

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< <https://sil-lykhan.files.wordpress.com/2015/05/san-andres-mp.jpg>>.

SOUL SURFER

Recently I watched a film called *Soul Surfer*. It is a biography of surfer Bethany Hamilton. The movie was filmed in Hawaii and Tahiti in 2010. The film describes the life of Bethany Hamilton from her horrific accident to her recovery, and her life after she and her family settled in Hawaii.

In the movie, she and her best friend have grown up with a passion for surfing. They both enter a competition where they place in the top three. Bethany is the first and her best friend second. The next day, Bethany goes surfing. While she is on her board, a shark attacks her and she loses most of her arm and 60% of her blood. The movie shows us how she recovers and how she learns to surf again.

I really liked this film because it conveys a great message to its viewers, which is not to give up on something that you love, even when it gets difficult. I would recommend this movie to all of my classmates because I think that everyone can learn a life lesson from it.

Despina Panteleon CS7

MURDER ON THE ORIENT EXPRESS

A movie I recently watched is called *Murder on the Orient Express*. It is a drama and mystery movie. It is based on a murder that has been committed aboard a train and has to be solved. The train travels from Istanbul to London, and the film is set in the previous century. The most famous detective, Hercule Poirot, tries to find the murderer, who is one of the passengers.

I really enjoyed this film because it keeps you on the edge of your seat till the end. I recommend it to all fans of mystery films!

Elvina Panayotopoulou CS7



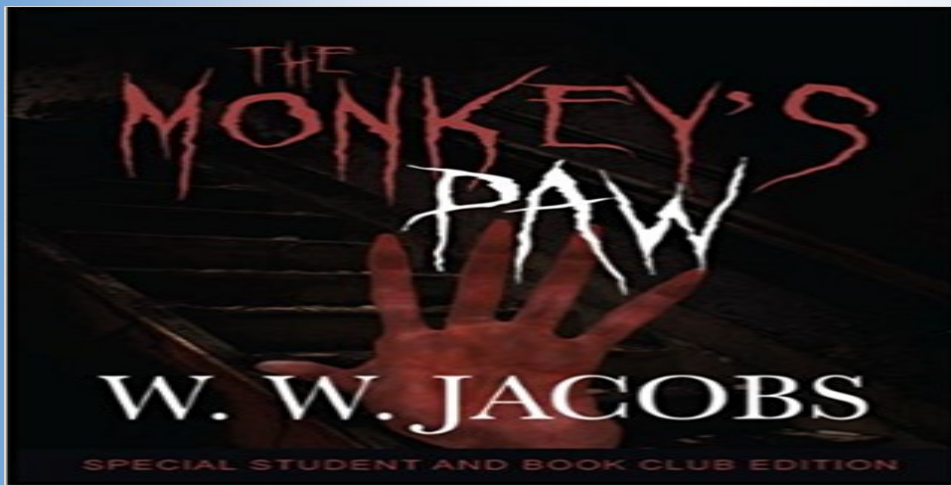
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Digital Image:
Web.< https://christianaudio.com/media/catalog/product/cache/1/image/1050x1050/170ec19af00183b5e0368529fc2daa2f/s/o/soul_surfer_oa_large_1.jpg>.



Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< <https://s4.thcdn.com/producing/300/300/11641313-4394539042643383.jpg>>.



ACT IV

Additional character to the play:

Fakir: *An old, creepy and scary person. He cursed a monkey's paw making it grant three wishes to three different men. He is tall and thin with a mangled face.*

Fade in

Mrs. White tries to open the door. However, Mr. White pushes her back. He grabs the paw and tries to make a wish. Then, the paw twitches out of his hand, trying to escape, but he grabs it again.

Mrs. White: Wait! What do you want to wish for? You must tell me first.

Mr. White: I'm sorry, dear. I must do something that I should have done several hours ago. *(Mrs. White raises his right hand holding the paw.)*

Mr. White: I wish I could be in the place where the old Fakir lives. *(Mr. White grabs his wife's hand and they get teleported to India, to the old Fakir.)*

Mrs. White: Why did you do that? I'm really scared! Please take us home!

Mr. White: I can't do anything. The paw must be useless now. *(Suddenly, thunder and lightning strike in front of them. Then, an old tall spooky man appears in front of them. The atmosphere makes Mrs. White scream. Then the dreadful Fakir clearly presents himself.)*

Fakir: Who are you and what do you want?

Mr. White: My name is White and I hate this cursed paw. An evil object to which you gave the power to destroy our lives! *(thunder strikes)*

Fakir: I don't know anything! I don't understand!

The Monkey's Paw
by W.W. Jacobs
(Dramatized for TV
by Nancy Burroughs)

Topic:

Add a fourth act to the play. Assume that Mrs. White's quote "You're afraid of your own son! Let me go! I'm coming, Herbert! I'm coming!" is the ending line of Act III.

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web. <https://images-na.ssl-images-amazon.com/images/I/41PJaIUM8sL_SX326_BO1,204,203,200_.jpg>.

Mr. White: You have caused great pain and suffering to all of us. Why did you allow Sargent-Major Morris to pass it on to us? His life got destroyed, just like mine. *(The Fakir tries to run away, but Mr. White catches him.)*

Mr. White: Do something! FIX THINGS!

Fakir: *(Hesitating for a moment, then smiling....)* All right. I will say something you must never repeat. Do not interrupt me! *(In seconds, the Whites including Herbert are back in their home.)*

Herbert: What's going on? Mum, Dad!

Mrs. White: Oh, Herbert. Is that you? *(Both kissing and hugging him.)*

Mr. White: OK! Now that you are here, we should go to sleep. The story with the paw must be forgotten forever!

Herbert: Good night!

After several hours, Mr. White wakes up to have a drink of water. When he reaches the kitchen, he sees the monkey's paw next to the cup he always drank from. However, there is also something else! A photo of Herbert holding the paw!

Mr. White: *(whispering)* Our nightmare has not ended! It never will...!

John Diplaris BS+3

The Monkey's Paw — ACT IV

Mrs. White runs towards the door and fumbles with the keys.

Mrs. White: Let me out! I want to see my son.

Mr. White: Are you crazy? He is a zombie! I already lost him, I don't want to lose you too!

Mrs. White: What are you talking about? You didn't lose anybody! Herbert is out there and you are keeping me away from him!

Mr. White: Give me the keys now!

Mrs. White: No! It's my son!

The wind is getting stronger and stronger. Suddenly, one of the windows opens and the wind blows away all the candles. It is completely dark. The monkey's paw starts moving on the table. Mrs. White runs and tries to grab it.

Mr. White: No! Don't you dare touch it!

Mrs. White: Dear, it's the only way to bring Herbert back!

Mrs. White: I knew I shouldn't have bought it from Morris! I knew it would cause trouble!

Mrs. White: How did you know?

Mrs. White: I didn't want to tell you, but the first owner of the paw... was my father! That's how he died! The second was Morris and now us!

Mrs. White: Then why did you buy it?

Mr. White: I wanted to make our lives easier, and I was sure that it wouldn't cause any trouble....

Mrs. White: But now our son is between life and death! Why won't you let me use it?

Mr. White: Because the third wish always leads to death! I don't want to lose you! That's why Morris didn't make a third wish. He was afraid that he might die!

Mrs. White: I don't care!

There is only one wish left and Mrs. White grabs the paw and says:

Mrs. White: “I wish I was with my son again!”

The monkey’s paw stops moving, and the wind becomes stronger. Suddenly, Mrs. White stands up and starts walking slowly. Her eyes are wide open staring at the door. She continues walking until she reaches the door. Then she turns around and says:

Mrs. White: “Goodbye, I hope to see you again soon.”

Mr. White is terrified but doesn’t say a word. He keeps looking at her trying to understand what has just happened. Mrs. White opens the door and walks out of the house.

Mr. White: No! Don’t..

Then the wind stops and the candles light up again by themselves. Mr. White runs out of the house and sees something that he can’t believe... Nobody is there! Mrs. White and Herbert have disappeared! It is impossible! Nobody can disappear so quickly! Mr. White enters his car and drives to the cemetery. He can’t believe his eyes. What he sees is totally unexplained. He walks closer to make sure that what he is looking at is true! A grave....

“Here rests Mrs. Martha White and her son Herbert White”.

Alice Dimitropoulou BS+2

The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV

Listening to what his wife has said, Mr. White is shocked and terrified and makes an instant decision to pull her away from the door and their mangled son.

Mrs. White: *(screaming)* What are you doing? Have you gone crazy? Don't you want to see your own son?

Mr. White: Calm down, honey, besides, I want the best for you, but I just have a feeling that if you go to Herbert, something bad will happen!

Mrs. White: And why is that?

Mr. White: To begin with, this might be an illusion or someone might be disguised as him to hurt us. Also, you can't be sure what it is because of all the supernatural events that we have been through recently!

Mrs. White: Well, all right, but don't you want to see your son for one last time?

Mr. White: I've warned you, do whatever you want!

Full of excitement Mrs. White forgets all the advice that her husband has given her and runs to the door!

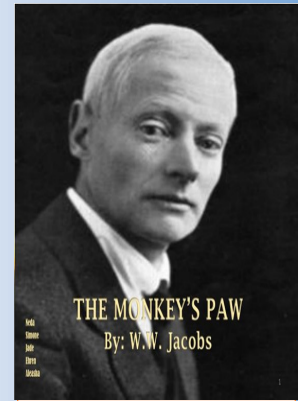
Mrs. White: *(opening the door)* Herbert, my love, where have you been? We are sorry for purchasing the monkey's paw that led to your death!

Herbert: *(in a forgiving tone of voice)* It's fine, mum! I'm back here with you. I missed you too. We all make mistakes from which we learn and improve.

Mrs. White: Thank you dear!

Mr. White listens to this conversation and is completely shocked! He sees his wife talking to the door! He quickly calls for an ambulance and takes Mrs. White to the hospital.

Philip Varelas BS+2



Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< [https://
im-
age1.slideserve.co
m/2306659/the-
monkey-s-paw-by-
w-w-jacobs-n.jpg](https://image1.slideserve.com/2306659/the-monkey-s-paw-by-w-w-jacobs-n.jpg)>.

The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV

Fade in

Mrs. White slaps Mr. White and opens the door. She doesn't see anything! Whatever it was, it is gone now. After a year, the parents go to the graveyard for their son's funeral. They feel terrified and scared. They return home with a sad, leery feeling. When they go to sleep, they hear a knock on the door during midnight. Mr White opens the door and sees his mangled son.

Mr. White: Why are you here, be gone!

Herbert: Is that the way to treat your own son?

Mr. White: You are not my son, you are a Monster! You are not even human!

Herbert: I am ... I am your son, you must accept me!

Mr. White: I am not letting your mother see you like this!

Herbert: It is not in your power! She is my mother and I have every right to see her!

Mr. White: Go away before I call the police!

Herbert: To tell them what? That your son is back after you killed him?

Mr. White: Your greed got you killed! We didn't need 200 pounds, you just wanted more, you senseless child!

Herbert: You can't talk to me like that! I am your son; doesn't this mean anything to you? Maybe you can make me complete with the paw. Please daddy!

Mr. White: I will just get the paw and try. ...

Mr. White: I wish my son healthy and well again!

Herbert gets struck by Mrs. White. He is not coming back!

Mr. White: What did you do! This is our son!

Mrs. White: I know! He scared me! I didn't know it was him! My Herbert!

The White family was never the same again. Mr. White divorced his wife and went to live alone. Mrs. White blamed herself for what she had done to her son and lived a life in misery. Sergeant-Major Morris learned everything on the news and became depressed for bringing such evil to his friends.

Fade out

George Mouzakis BS+10

The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV

Fade in

Mr. White is so scared, but can't think of anything to do. Suddenly, he thinks of using the monkey's paw, but doesn't remember where he has left it. He wants to wish for his son to go back to the grave, but unfortunately doesn't have it in his hands. As Mrs. White is excited to see her son again, she opens the door with enthusiasm but... no one is there except for a box, which looks like a gift.

Mr. White: What is it?!

Mrs. White: It's a box. Should I open it?

Mr. White (thinking): Hm... Let me open it!

Mrs. White takes the box and gives it to Mr. White.

Mr. White: So many letters...!

Mrs. White: Let's read them!

The letters were from Herbert's work. They were all sorry once more.

Fade out

Fade in

Mr. White wakes up very upset and anxious. Mrs. White asks him what is happening and why he is so excited.

Mr. White: Are you ready for your son's funeral? Because I'm not!

Mrs. White: Which funeral? Which son? What are you talking about?

Mr. White stands up and goes to Herbert's room. Herbert is there sleeping...!

Mrs. White: Is everything alright? It's Christmas! Let's enjoy!

Mr. White: Was it a dream...? Was it all a dream?

Mr. White is happy.

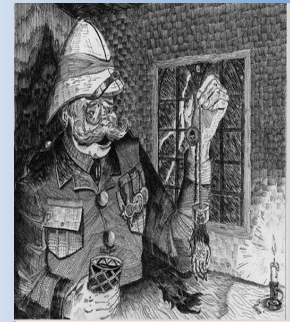
Mrs. White: I guess... everything is fine. Don't worry about anything.

As you, readers, can understand, it was simply a nightmare! Nothing happened. The monkey's paw doesn't exist. It is Christmas and everyone is happy.

Mr. White learned that he should be happy with what he already has in life and not with what he would like to have. From now on, he would be thankful and appreciate every single thing he has in life... family, friends and everything else.

Fade out

Nefeli Kouta BS+ 10



Reference:

Digital Image:

Web.<

http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-zVEORLfnOzY/VcZITiKte_I/AAAAAAAAAtWk/cadZPVLLoco/s640/Monkey%2527s%2Bpaw%2B3.jpg>.

The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV

With mighty effort, Mrs. White breaks free and reaches the door.

Mr. White: Don't open the door! *(reaching for the paw)*

Mrs. White: Oh Herbert, please! *(unlocking the door)*

Mr. White: Wait! Let me get the paw and then you can open the door.
(holding the paw)

Mrs. White: Hurry, it's my beloved boy out there! Oh Herbert!

Mr. White holds the paw and makes his final wish, trying to be specific about what he wants.

Mr. White: I wish my son is in one piece, not badly injured!

Suddenly the knocking stops and Herbert's voice is heard!

Herbert: Mum, Dad I'm back; is anybody home?

Mrs. White: Oh! My boy, my boy, wait, I'm opening, don't move!

Mr. White: Herbert, yes, he is back!

The door opens, and Herbert is back, well and everybody has learned their lesson.

Mr. White: Oh, Morris was right, we shouldn't mess with fate and we should be careful what we wish for!

Mrs. White: I'm preparing dinner, for Herbert's return! I want you to invite Mr. Morris too! *(with enthusiasm)*

Herbert: Let's play chess!

Mr. White: That's my boy! *(happily as his family is together again)*

It is late at night when Morris arrives, and the two Whites have just finished their chess game.

Morris: So? What happened with the paw? Didn't anybody get hurt? *(with a smile on his face)*

Mrs. White: Oh! You were right, Herbert died, but with the third wish we brought him back!

Morris: Congratulations! You see now that you shouldn't mess with fate!

Mr. White: I learned that once and for all! *(throwing the paw into the burning fireplace)*

Suddenly, the paw catches fire and the spell that it had spreads into the room, creating a dark atmosphere. The old fakir's spirit appears. He is a tall man with a long beard.

Old fakir: Why did you burn my lucky charm? (*furiously*)

Mr. White: We didn't know, we just wanted to get rid of it, to avoid getting into trouble again!

Old fakir: Morris, wake up, soldier, you gave me a promise about the paw. Have you forgotten?

Morris: No, master! (*full of awe*)

Old fakir: Then do what you have to do.

Mrs. White: I told you there was something shady about this man! You see, he is friends with a fakir who is not alive!

Morris: Master, I love you and I'd like to do what you ask me to, but this time I can't. They didn't know, and I hadn't told them. I just brought the paw to get rid of it.

Old fakir: You know what I should do now, don't you?

Morris: Yes, Master, I'm going to do it myself!

Mr. White: No, Morris, don't.

Old fakir: Leave him, his fate is in my hands now!

Morris stands up and runs into the fire! A loud cry is heard and Morris vanishes into thin air!

Mr. White: No!

Mrs. White: He had to. He messed with things that one should not.

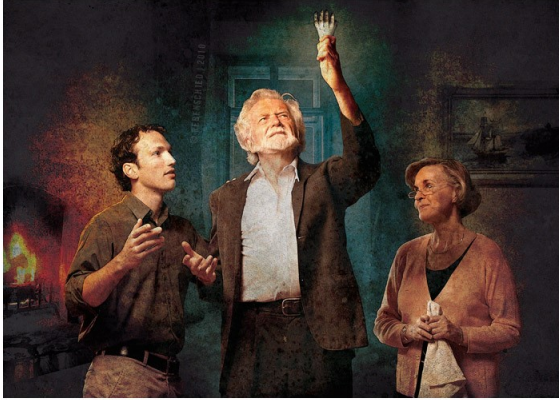
Old fakir: You never saw me!

The room is back to normal again and the fakir is gone. The White family is finally together and in one piece. Nobody will mess with fate again and they will continue their life as before, together and happy.

Fade out

Andrew Papageorgiou BS+10

The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV



Shane Reberschied

blot.com

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web. <
http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-JCBue6C_SQA/TdSVbkmnobI/AAAAAAAAAIw/UoiaaQPvIok/s1600/Mon-keys_Paw2.jpg>.

Additional characters in the play:

Spirits: *Three spirits come to life. All wear different clothes that connect to their death.*

Fakir: *The ascetic who enchanted the monkey's paw.*

Fade in

The setting remains the same as in ACT III but becomes even shadier. During the act a strong thunderstorm and lightning make the small house look haunted. Wind, rain, doors squeaking, the creaking and slamming all contribute to the overall atmosphere. Mrs. Marjorie White is trying to open the door and Mr. White is screaming for her not to.

Mrs. Marjorie White: You're afraid of your own son! Let me go! I'm coming, Herbert! I'm coming!

Mr. White: No! (*Screaming as loudly as he can*) Isn't what has already happened enough!

Mrs. Marjorie White: (*Crying*) I'm coming, honey!

Mr. White: You don't know what you're doing! Are you out of your mind?

Mrs. Marjorie White: (*Marjorie reaches the door knob and manages to open the door.... A mangled body is standing in front of the door... Its hand reaches out. When it is about to grab Marjorie White, a scream followed by a whoosh and a very bright light suddenly make the body disappear. The door slams shut.*)

Fakir: (*A voice coming from beyond*) Come back home, come to your master. (*The voice after a while moves closer and closer to the house until a knock on the door is heard.*)

Mr. White: Who are you and what do you want?! (*With a trembling and shaky voice*)

Mrs. Marjorie White: (*Repeating*) Who are you and what do you want?

Fakir: It's me, it's the master! (*Speaking in a spooky voice. Footsteps are heard approaching and suddenly the door opens. In the moonlight, a man with tattered clothes is standing in front of the Whites while the barking of distant dogs can also be heard.*)

Mrs. Marjorie White: Who are you? I can't understand what's going on here! What are you holding?

Fakir: (*Places a small box on the table next to the door.*) This is something you need. Something you want.

Mr. White is standing with his mouth open not knowing what to do. Meanwhile, Mrs. Marjorie White reaches the box and opens it.

Fakir: No!

Three spirits come out of the box! Crazy laughter is heard! The spirits surrounding the room come to life.

Spirit 1: It's me, the first paw owner.

Spirit 2: It's me, the second paw owner.

Spirit 3: It's me, the third owner's son. I am also known as Herbert.

The Whites are left with their mouths open, not knowing what is going on... After a while they understand what's going on and they move towards "Herbert" (Spirit 3). The couple is about to hug him when...

Fade out

Aliki Kammenou BS+3

The Monkey's Paw — ACT IV

Fade in

Mrs. White is running to the door and Mr. White is ready to wish his son to disappear.

Mrs. White: I'm coming my son!

Mr. White: I wish it baaa...! *(A gunshot is heard from outside the house.)*

Mrs. White: Herbert? HERBERT! NO! *(Sobbing)* Did you... Did you do it? DID YOU JUST HURT MY SON?

Mr. White: I didn't hurt our son, Grace! He perished in an accident while working. He perished because of our wish.... We are both to blame... *(He looks down sobbing.)* He perished because of our greed!

Mrs. White: *(Angrily)* And then he came back... And you hurt him again! YOU WISHED FOR HIM TO DISAPPEAR!

Mr. White: I didn't!

Mrs. White: LIAR!

Mr. White: GRACE, STOP! WHAT ARE YOU...?

She starts hitting him. Morris knocks down the door and knocks out Mrs. White.

Mr. White: What...? *(Looks at Morris)* Sarge?

Morris: I shouldn't have given you the paw, Walter. It is evil. It won't rest until it destroys us completely. We must burn it!

Mr. White: No!

Morris: What do you mean *NO*? Didn't you just hear what I just told you? Where is it?

Mr. White: I can't tell you. I-I-I still have one wish left.... I can make things right!

Morris: You can't make anything right with it.

Mr. White: In everything evil there is some good. We can use it to make things right!

Morris: No! There is nothing good in that thing!

Mr. White: Of course there is! It's called balance. There is always balance.

Morris: Not in that there isn't. It just destroys balance. Our lives used to be balanced until that thing came and took it all away.

Mr. White grabs the paw and runs upstairs. Morris runs after him.

Fade out

Fade in

Mr. White and Morris are running in the hall.

Morris: Walter, give me the paw!

Mr. White: NO! You are not the only one who needs to make things right! I'll wish you never gave me the paw. I'll even wish you never even had the paw.

Morris: Walt.... What's done is done. You cannot change that. I won't let you!

Mr. White: *(Raising the paw.)* I WISH...

Morris manages to take the paw. Both men are fighting.

Mrs. White: *(Screaming.)* YOU HURT HIM!

Fade out

Fade in

Morris runs downstairs to the room near the fireplace. He walks nervously around the room.

Morris: No. No. No. No. NO! *(Looks at the paw.)* Why did you make me do this? WHY? First, you give us what we want and then you take away something from us. Something far more valuable. What you previously gave to us becomes worthless. You shall burn and we fools shall suffer because of you! *(He grabs the paw and throws it into the fire.)*

Dimitrios Kamas BS+3

***The Monkey's Paw* — ACT IV**

Mrs. White: You're afraid of your own son!

As Mr. White is trying to reach the monkey's paw, he drops it and it cracks!

Mr. White: Oh no!

All of a sudden, everything goes back to normal.

Mrs. White: What happened?

Mr. White: THE PAW! It broke!

Mrs. White: But what are we going to do now?

Mrs. White bursts into tears.

Mrs. White: It was our only way to see our son again!

Mrs. White goes to their bedroom crying and not saying anything, while Mr. White follows her with the monkey's paw in his hands.

Mr. White: Don't worry! It might still work! Just because a piece broke off, it doesn't mean that it lost its powers!

Mrs. White: You're right! Let me try wishing one more time.

Mr. White: But this is our last wish!

Mrs. White: Do you want our son back?

Mr. White nods while walking towards Mrs. White. He hugs her and they make their last wish.

Mr. & Mrs. White: WE WANT EVERYTHING TO GO BACK TO NORMAL!

The monkey's paw starts glowing while slowly breaking into even smaller pieces.

Mrs. White: What's happening?

Mr. White: I don't know! It has never happened before!

The monkey's paw finally crumbles and vanishes.

Mrs. White: Where did it go?

Mr. White: I don't know! Listen, it's pretty late, let's go to sleep and we'll figure it out tomorrow.

They both go to sleep. Next morning, there is a lovely smell coming from the kitchen.

Mr. White: It smells so good! Honey, what did you make?

Mr. White looks next to him but Mrs. White isn't there.

Mr. White: Where is she?

Mr. White gets out of bed and heads to the kitchen. He sees his wife crying while looking at something.

Mr. White: Honey?! What's wrong?

Mrs. White: ...

Silence covers the room. Mrs. White points at something. Mr. White follows his wife's finger and looks straight ahead. He bursts into tears.

Herbert: Why are you crying?

Herbert is back better than ever.

Mr. White: Is it you? Is it actually you? Can I touch you?

Herbert: What do you mean? Of course you can! I am your son after all, aren't I?

Mrs. White runs to Herbert and hugs him as tightly as she can. Mr. White can't believe it.

Herbert: Mother? What's wrong?

Mrs. White: Nothing, it's just...

Herbert: What was that?

Mr. White: What your mother is trying to say is that you don't know how much someone means to you until you can't see and talk to them anymore.

Herbert: I still don't understand!

Mrs. White: It's nothing, I'm just glad that you are here.

Herbert: You're both acting very strange!

Mrs. White: Anyway. Want to head to the piano?

Everyone agrees and heads to the piano room. Mr. White leaves and writes a note.

Note: *Thanks to you, old fakir, everything is back to normal.*

White

Eleftheria Koussoula BS+10

The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV

Fade in

In a desperate last effort to break free from her husband's firm grip, Mrs. White knocks Mr. White unconscious. Freed from her husband, she runs to the door, opens it and sees with horror, the deformed state which her son is in.

Herbert: Well, that was a long nap! I need a bit of stretching, but I feel great!

After seeing her son, Mrs. White is full of love and horror which results in her falling unconscious too. As Herbert makes his first step into the house, a peasant passes by and sees him.

Peasant 1: What is this thing? I must call for help! It has killed Mrs. White! Help people! Help! Monsters have risen and are roaming the streets!

As the peasants run away, Herbert goes to the bathroom to see himself in a mirror. He realizes he had died and was revived, but in a deformed state.

Herbert: *(Thinking)* There must be a way to fix my appearance.... Aha! The monkey's paw! I must find it! It is my only hope!

He dashes downstairs in search of the paw. As he looks for it, his father regains his consciousness.

Mr. White: Who let you in? Was it your mother? Where is she? Speak!

Herbert: My mother fell unconscious when she saw me. In addition, a peasant mob is coming after me. I need the monkey's paw now!

Mr. White: Give me a moment... Where is the paw?! I don't have it!

Herbert: Well, that's bad. I must find it quickly. Start searching, dad!

After searching for it, they finally find it. Noises are heard from outside.

Mrs. White: Ahh... my head hurts! What do these people want?

Suddenly Mr. White hugs his wife and kisses her.

Mr. White: Are you hurt, honey?

Mrs. White: I'm fine. Where is Herbert and what do these people want?

Mr. White: They saw Herbert, that's what happened!

Mrs. White: Oh my god! Where is he?

Mr. White: He is upstairs.

Herbert: *(Walks down the stairs.)* Hello mother!

Mrs. White: IT'S MY SON! IN FLESH AND BONES! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE!

Herbert: Well, it's simple: We found the paw and after dad managed to control his fear he made his last wish: "I wish Herbert to be in good health." And here I stand!

Mrs. White: *(Hugs Herbert tightly.)* My son! My beloved son!

Mr. White: After you finish your hug, we have a mob to deal with.

Herbert: I will talk to them.

Mr. and Mrs. White: No way!

Herbert: They saw me and I will talk to them.

Herbert runs to the peasants.

Herbert: What are you doing?

Peasant 1: I saw you, monster!

Herbert: Me too. What's so strange?

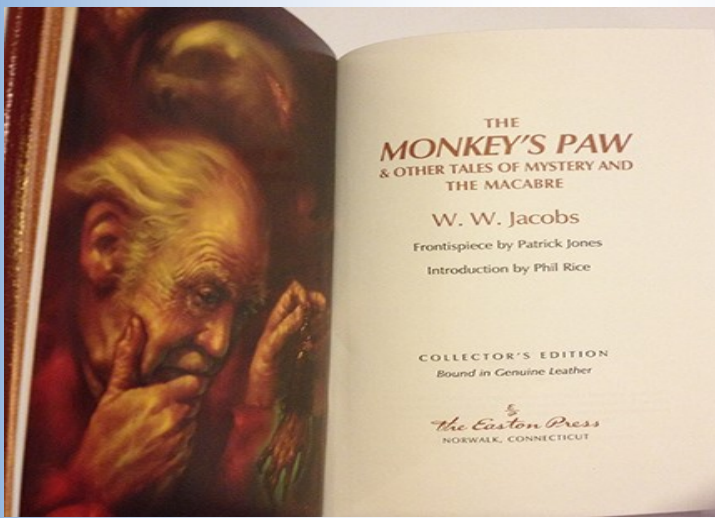
Suddenly the other peasants look at them and leave.

Herbert: See? No problem!

Mr. White: You are truly a White!

Fade out

Lefteris Athanasopoulos BS+2



The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV

Fade in

Mr. White tries to stop his wife from reaching the door, but he fails, so Mrs. White opens the door. It's Morris!

Morris: I am so sorry for your son. I came as soon as I heard.

Mr. White: You were right about the paw! I should have let you destroy it when I had the chance!

Morris: You can still do it! What was your last wish?

Mr. White: I wished for my son to come back to us.

Morris: Oh, dear! We don't have much time!

A screaming voice is heard from outside.

Morris: Come on, quickly, let's burn it!

Mrs. White: No, I want my son back! He's my son. He is not a Monster!

Morris: That thing that you want to see is not your son! It is your downfall!

Morris and Mr. White try to burn the paw by throwing it in the fireplace. The paw explodes and brings down the wall leaving them exposed to the extreme thunderstorm outside. Now they can see Herbert's injured and possessed body walking towards them.

Morris: We need to get out! NOW!

The possessed body jumps forward and grabs Mrs. White!

Herbert: Now it's time to face the consequences for disrespecting the paw!

Both disappear and Mr. White sinks in deep sorrow. After three weeks of grieving for his son and his wife, Mr. White himself disappears!

Fade out

Efstratios Karabateas BS+3

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< <https://canopicjar.com/wp-content/uploads/2014/06/paw.jpg>>.

***The Monkey's Paw* – ACT IV**

Fade in

Mrs. White is reaching for the door while Mr. White is trying to stop her. The knocking continues while the powerful gusts of wind are even louder than before. They are both in their pyjamas and Mrs. White is holding a candle as the lights have gone out because of the storm.

Mrs. White: You're afraid of your own son! Let me go! I'm coming, Herbert! I'm coming!

Mr. White (*Shouting*): You don't understand! You don't want to see him again! I know you don't.

Mrs. White (*Confused*): What do you mean? It's our son!

She finally opens the door after a big effort. When she does she doesn't believe her eyes. The loud storm stops. Mrs. White drops the candle out of shock.

Mrs. White (*Shocked*): Why are you here again, what do you want?

Lawyer (*Excited*): Sorry for the knocking, I just can't wait to tell you –
Mr. White cuts him off.

Mr. White: Why are you so excited, you shouldn't be happy to be here!

Mrs. White: Just tell us what you want! (*Disappointed*)

Lawyer (*Looks at watch*): I have great news! Herbert's heart started beating! The doctors performed a special kind of surgery on him, he has some scars but he is still alive!

Mr. and Mrs. White start to cry out of happiness.

Mrs. White: My boy! My boy! He is alive, I am going to see him again!

Mr. White (*Worried*): When can we see him?

Lawyer: In two hours, when he wakes up. He is in the hospital down the street.

Mrs. White: We have to go now, Matthew! (*Looking at him and begging*)

Mr. White: Honey, we don't fit in the car, we have Herbert's old things in it and only the driver can fit. (*Disappointed*)

Lawyer: Mrs. White can drive with me! You can follow us, sir.

Mr. White: All right, see you there.

They all get in their cars and start driving. The lawyer speeds up the car and as Mr. White tries to catch up, he crashes it badly. Mrs. White sees the car crash.

Mrs. White: Stop the car! Stop the car!

They stop the car and check on Mr. White; there is no heartbeat.

Fade out

Alexandra Tsalikoglou BS+12

***The Monkey's Paw* – ACT IV**

Fade in

Mrs. White manages to open the door after a lot of struggling and she sees her precious boy.

Mrs. White (*Mumbling and emotional*): Herb... Herbert, it is you, my boy, you are back! It is unbelievable, you are back and well!

Herbert: Excuse me, who are you?

Mr. White (*Worried*): Herbert, you are our son and we are your parents.

Herbert: Who is Herbert, exactly? I am sorry, I do not understand, I am sorry!

Mrs. White: Come in! It is freezing, you are going to be sick if you stay outside any longer.

Herbert gets in and sits in the living room of the house.

Herbert (*Trying to be confident*): I do not know you people, can you tell me your names? I just came here because I was at the cemetery and it was really cold outside and it was the closest house with any lights turned on.

Mrs. White: My name is Elizabeth and my husband's name is Matthew.
(*Hesitating*) You can spend the night here with us and in the morning go to your house.

Fade out

Fade in

Mr. and Mrs. White are in their bedroom.

Mr. White (*Angrily*): Don't you think it is dangerous to bring a stranger in our home?

Mrs. White: But he is not a stranger, he is our son.

Mr. White: He doesn't remember us. So, we don't know what he is going to do. I think that we should use our third wish.

Mrs. White: For what?

Mr. White: Our third wish can be for him to be well again, exactly how he was before.

Mrs. White: I don't think it is a good idea, but we can try.

Mr. White takes the monkey's paw and wishes.

Fade out

***The Monkey's Paw* – ACT IV**

Fade in

It is morning. The sun is shining and Mr. and Mrs. White are eating breakfast.

Mrs. White: Do you think that everything is going to be normal again?

Mr. White: I hope so! I want our son back.

Herbert comes down the stairs and starts talking.

Herbert: Good morning, dad, mum!

Mrs. White (*Stands up in a rush and hugs him*): Herbert, you are back! I wonder what the consequences will be...

Mr. White: I hope it is not as bad as losing our son.

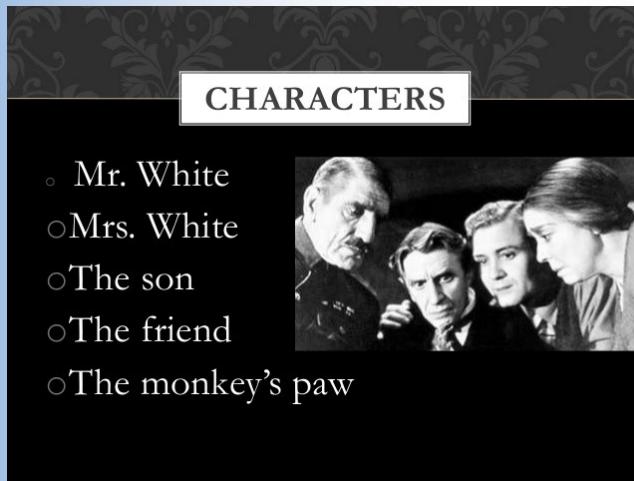
Mr. White has a heart attack, slowly and painfully.

Mrs. White (*Scared*): Matthew! Matthew!

Fade out

Elena Chatira BS+12

The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV



Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< [https://
im-
age.slidesharecdn.
com/14ac82bc-
c5fa-4d91-b752-
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161125104137/95/
monkeys-paw-
definition-of-
summary-oct-31-
10-638.jpg?
cb=1480070782](https://image.slidesharecdn.com/14ac82bc-c5fa-4d91-b752-6a2697251bcc-161125104137/95/monkeys-paw-definition-of-summary-oct-31-10-638.jpg?cb=1480070782)>.

Fade in

Mr. White: No! Don't open the door. That thing out there is not our son!

Mrs. White: I don't care if he looks different, he is still my son, and I love him more than anything!

Mrs. White opens the door and runs towards Herbert. However, nobody seems to be out there.

Mrs. White: Herbert! Herbert! Where are you?

Mr. White walks next to his wife and grabs her hand to make her feel better. Suddenly, a mangled, deformed creature jumps out of nowhere and attacks them!

Mrs. White: Help! Please, somebody help me!

Mr. White immediately pushes the creature back. He and his wife enter the house shocked and horrified.

Mr. White: I warned you... why didn't you listen to me! – Honey! – Honey!

Mrs. White seems to be seriously injured and falls onto the floor. Mr. White stays silent for a moment. Mrs. White grabs her husband's hand.

Mrs. White: I'm sorry I let you down!

Mr. White: You did not let me down. I'm calling for an ambulance, please just hang in there! I have already lost my son, I can't lose you too!

Mrs. White: It's okay. You need to let go of me and move on!

Mr. White: But I can't!

Mrs. White: You have to! – Do me a favor and take good care of yourself.

And those were her last words before she passed away. Meanwhile, Mr. White, filled with anger and rage, goes outside to take revenge for his wife's misfortune.

The Monkey's Paw – ACT IV



Mr. White: Where are you? Come and get me you coward!
You evil creature!

However, no matter how much he screams and yells the creature never appears. Suddenly, Mr. White remembers.

Mr. White: The paw!

In desperation, Mr. White grabs the paw and makes his third wish.

Mr. White: I wish that things went back to normal!

Suddenly, everything turns bright! Mr. White slowly opens his eyes.

Mr. White: Where am I?

Mrs. White: You were in a serious car accident; don't you remember?

Mr. White: No, not really.

Herbert: It doesn't matter. The important thing is that you're alive and well.

Mr. White: Herbert? Is that you?

Herbert: Yes, dad, it's me.

Mr. White looks bewildered.

Mr. White: But how? You died!

Herbert: No, I didn't. Don't worry, I'm right here.

Mrs. White: It's okay, honey! You have a concussion. Nightmares are often experienced after accidents due to post-traumatic stress.

Mr. White sighs with relief. Two weeks later he left the hospital, returned home and continued his life normally. No magic, no wishes, no supernatural powers. Just him and his family.

Reference:

Digital Image:
Web.< [https://too.deviantart.net/_GH1TsSZuE-3hkWY6iXSvw6Nn9dI=/fit-in/300x900/filters:no_upscale\(\):origin\(\)/pre00/a536/th/pre/i/2011/267/9/b/the_monkey_s_paw_letter_by_janaet-d4as98x.jpg](https://too.deviantart.net/_GH1TsSZuE-3hkWY6iXSvw6Nn9dI=/fit-in/300x900/filters:no_upscale():origin()/pre00/a536/th/pre/i/2011/267/9/b/the_monkey_s_paw_letter_by_janaet-d4as98x.jpg)>.

Aris Anagnostopoulos BS+2

The Monkey's Paw – A Journal Entry from Mrs. White's Perspective

Today was one of the worst days of my life. Herbert is dead and the paw is to blame. After the lawyer informed us about Herbert's work accident and about "winning" 200 pounds from his loss, I sat near the fireplace and pondered, again and again and again, my husband's old friend Morris and his words before he left: "It caused enough trouble already . . . Wish for something sensible." That is what he meant when he said all this, we should have let it burn. We behaved very greedily and these are the consequences....We lost our clever 25-year-old able son.

I'm sure it's the paw's fault. I'm thinking of making another wish tomorrow in order to make my son live again. But... what if this wish has also a downside? The monkey's paw is evil and unpredictable, nobody knows how to control magic. I'm thinking of telling my husband about my new idea.

I wish everything returned to what it was before this fellow Morris came to upset our lives. What an awful day....

George Haidemenos BS+12

This day is probably one of the worst days of my life. My head aches, my hands are cold and I have so many questions. Everything was just right, my husband and I were just finishing lunch and we were talking about all the shady things that had happened so far – I mean, with Sergeant-Major Morris and his risky stories, the monkey's paw with its magical powers and its consequences and last but not least the wish for 200 pounds. After a while, I spotted a man studying our house, he was all dressed up formal.... Then he walked towards the door, knocked on it and my husband opened it. He said he was coming from a law firm, Maw and Muggins, and he had some bad news for us. About my son, Herbert. After he informed us about his death, I was speechless. The only thing I was capable of doing was breathing. I couldn't imagine my own son being caught in the machinery. But I must force myself to stay strong. Life is like chess: You must think about your moves wisely and be prepared for the results. It is also very unfair. Herbert didn't deserve this! He was too young and he had so many things to learn. If only he wasn't taken away too soon!

Artemis Philippou BS+12

The Monkey's Paw – A Journal Entry from Mrs. White's Perspective

What a day! Today was the saddest day of my life! I have just found out that my son was caught in the machinery. I was shocked – who knew that would happen? I held Matthew's hand as hard as I could. I thought I was dreaming. It couldn't be real. I was depressed and angry, but I tried to stay as calm as I could. I was furious, tears gathered in my eyes.... The lawyer had just informed us that our son had died – how could I live without him? My precious little boy is dead and I wasn't even able to say goodbye. As the lawyer was talking, I was lost in my thoughts -- and just then the lawyer informed us that the company gives us 200 pounds. Suddenly, it dawned on me: the monkey's paw! Morris was right from the beginning. He tried to tell us that every wish has consequences but we wouldn't listen. The lawyer left and I was desperate. How could I live my life without him! I had only one son and I lost him. I tried to tell myself to move on, to try to forget about this tragedy, but I couldn't. How could I have been so selfish! It is all my fault. If Matthew and I hadn't wished for 200 pounds, nothing would have happened. A piece of my heart has disappeared and, yes, it is all my fault...

Ileana Chlorou BS+12

Bullying

You can deal with it!

Because bullying has a huge impact on people's lives, we should stop it and find ways to deal with it.

Stand up for yourself. Stand up for yourself, show them your power like Alice Walker said: "The most common way people give up their power is by thinking they don't have any."



Try talking with somebody. Talking with somebody always makes you feel relieved, less sad and confident. "Life is like a piano. Black keys represent sadness and white happiness but remember black keys also make music."



New friends. Making new friends is always a good option. New people might also be more trustful. "Friends are the siblings God didn't let us have."



Show confidence. Believe in yourself and you can fight back the bully. "It always seems impossible until it's done. The word itself says I'm possible."

Everyone wants happiness, no one wants pain but you can't have a rainbow without a little rain.

Rosie Betrosian AS+11

References for text and digital images:

<https://www.healthline.com/health/how-to-stop-bullying>

http://www.huffingtonpost.co.uk/2014/11/14/bullying-how-to-talk-to-a-child-who-may-be-being-bullied_n_7364716.html

<http://www.antibullyingworks.co.uk/resources/intervention-strategies/circle-of-friends/>

BULLYING

You can deal with it!

Bullying is a very common phenomenon you might face during your life. Here are some tips and ways you can face/avoid bullying.

You are not alone

If someone bullies you, keep in mind that you are not alone! You can talk to someone older that you trust, for example: your parents, teachers etc. Another thing you can do is to make friends. Create a safe circle of friends you can trust! That way you will feel more relaxed!

Face the bully alone...

If you are not the kind of person who talks to others, what you can do is stand up for yourself. Try to show no fear, confidence and try to avoid the bully. Something you shouldn't do is be violent because violence breeds more violence.

Avoid bullying

If you don't like being involved in bullying cases, what you can do to avoid it is reminding yourself to avoid getting into trouble and keep yourself away from people who bully others!

Pick your battles

If you are being bullied, show the bullies that they have no power over you and they are not important at all!

“STOP BULLYING NOW!

**PULLING SOMEONE DOWN WILL NEVER HELP YOU
REACH THE TOP!”**



Reference for text
and digital image:

[https://
www.factretriever.
com/bullying-facts](https://www.factretriever.com/bullying-facts)

Smaragda Economides AS+11

Bullying is very bad but the good thing is that you can stop it!

You are not alone!

If you are getting bullied and you don't know what to do, you can talk to someone older that can give you advice. You can talk with your parents or a teacher.

Avoid getting into trouble for no reason!

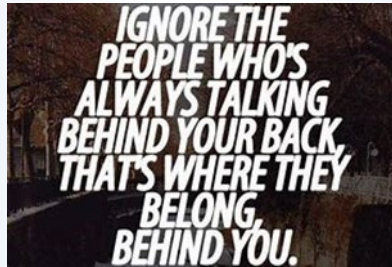
If a bully tries to put you in trouble, don't be afraid to tell the truth to the teacher.

Stand up for yourself!

When a bully comes near you to bully you don't be afraid to stand up for yourself. For example, if he tries to take you somewhere, grab on to something so that he can't take you.

Pick your battles!

If you don't want to get bullied and want to stop it, be careful of what you say and be careful to who you talk too.



<http://quotesgram.com/long-bullying-quotes/>

<https://quoteshunter.com/anti-bullying-quotes/>



<http://www.picturequotes.com/bullying-quotes>

Andrew Panopoulos AS+11

References for text and digital image:

<http://quotesgram.com/long-bullying-quotes/>

<https://quoteshunter.com/anti-bullying-quotes/>

<http://www.picturequotes.com/bullying-quotes>

BULLYING **YOU CAN DEAL WITH IT!**

Bullying is something that unfortunately might be in your life but there are also a lot of things you can do to deal with it!

First thing is to show the bullies that you are not afraid. Stay strong and confident!

ALWAYS REMEMBER:

You are stronger than you seem, braver than you believe and smarter than you think.

Talk to someone older like a teacher or your parents. They are more experienced and know better.

Make new friends. You don't deserve those people. You are amazing just the way you are!

ALWAYS REMEMBER:

Ignore the people who are always talking behind your back. That is where they belong, behind you!

Do not react with more violence. Violence breeds more violence.

Celia Papavasileiou AS+11

Bullying

Bullying is a very common phenomenon these days. In your life you may experience bad behaviour from someone but do not lose your hope. There are a lot of things you can do.

If someone bullies you and you feel unable to do something, talk to someone you trust and do not think you are a snitch. Get advice and you will be fine.

Do not be violent to the bully. Violence brings more violence. Do not be like the bully.

Ignoring is also a solution. This way you show that the bully does not have power over you and you make him feel unable to continue. Show no fear and do not believe what they say about you.

You can also avoid the problem. Do not get close to the bully and make new friends. You can also create a safe circle of friends with people you trust and you know that they will give you a good solution to any problem you have.

DO NOT BE AFRAID!

DEAL WITH IT!

Manos Paterakis AS+11

Bullying – Deal with it!

Bullying is something which may happen to anyone at any time. Here are some tips to help you handle bullying because sometimes bullying may be very harsh and difficult to handle.

Tell someone older such as your parents and your teachers to help you deal with bullying. Don't worry, they are going to help you find a solution; they are more experienced.



http://www.sgspegasusschool.co.uk/anti_bullying

Never use violence to stop bullying, you should always smile to the world and the world will always smile back. You should never be mad or sad for a person who is bad. There is always going to be someone better than that.



https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Dont_Bullying.jpg

In life mostly make friends and avoid making enemies. Even with enemies you should pick your battles cleverly, just pick a few. Not all of them deserve a lot of dedication.



<https://www.brainyquote.com/topics/bullying>

Johnia Perroti AS+11



References for text and digital images:

http://www.sgspegasusschool.co.uk/anti_bullying

https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Dont_Bullying.jpg

<https://www.brainyquote.com/topics/bullying>

Bullying

YOU CAN DEAL WITH IT!!

Bullying is a very common phenomenon at school. It can be either physical or verbal. However, there is always a way to solve these problems. These are some very easy tips:

ASK FOR ADVICE

By asking for advice people usually solve their problems. You should turn to an expert, a teacher or your parents for advice. Never be afraid to ask for advice! Older people need advice too. This is always very useful.

IGNORE THE BULLY

Ignoring the bully is always an effective way to deal with the problem. Never give him/her attention because it will give him/her more power. This is the way for you not to be affected by his/her words.

VIOLENCE BREEDS MORE VIOLENCE

If you react by punching, kicking and shoving the bully, you will make the situation worse. This is never the correct way to solve your problems because the fight is never going to end. There is always a solution without violence.

TURN THE OTHER CHEEK

The bully will be absolutely surprised by your reaction if you turn the other cheek. In that way he/she will stop tormenting you and the problem will be solved immediately. This will be the new way of defense. Be nice to him!



<https://mostphrases.blogspot.gr/2017/08/anti-bullying-sayings-and-quotes.html>

<http://onlinesense.org/bullying-quotes/>

George Politis AS+11

References for text and digital images:

<https://mostphrases.blogspot.gr/2017/08/anti-bullying-sayings-and-quotes.html>

<http://onlinesense.org/bullying-quotes/>

BULLYING

You can deal with it!

People of all ages are bullied daily all over the world, whether by physical or verbal violence. Unfortunately, the feeling of being bullied is not pleasant at all and most people don't know how to face and tackle it. This leaflet is intended to help people deal with these types of situations. So, without further ado, let's go straight to the advice.

MAKING FRIENDS

Friends are a major part in our lives. They can help you in everything if they are loyal and sympathetic. Try creating a group of them so you feel more secure and unthreatened from the bully and they will feel weaker.

TALK SENSE TO PEOPLE THAT HARASS

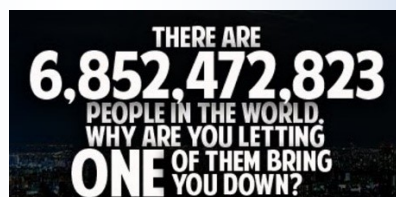
Bullies might want more attention from you and people around them, so, if you talk sense to them, they will soon leave you alone because they will understand what they were doing was meaningless.

TALK TO SOMEONE OLDER

Talking to an adult or an expert is like an advice center customized for you. These people can give you plenty of useful advice that will help you out. Also, having someone to whom you can express your feelings empowers you and restores your confidence.

DON'T BE A BYSTANDER

When bullying incidents occur there are mostly 1 or 2 people who see it, but neither of them exposes and comes forward with it. These people are called bystanders. This leaflet does not only help you out, but also other people around you. So, avoid being a bystander and tell someone older to help the victim. You never know how much you can help.



quoteshunter.com/anti-bullying-quotes/

Dionisis Poniros AS+11



References for text and digital image:

quoteshunter.com/anti-bullying-quotes/

BULLYING

YOU CAN DEAL WITH IT!

BULLYING is a very serious and unfortunately a common problem. Bullying can be verbal or physical. At some point in your life and especially at school you will encounter a bully. But don't worry, there is a solution.

Here are some tips:

Talk to someone!

You should always talk about your problems with someone older and more mature. They will help you find the right solution and give you advice. You can talk to your parents, teachers and other experts.

Ignore them!

Simply ignoring the bully will make him/her think that he/she has no power over you. After some time, he/she will stop bothering you.

Encounter him/her!

You should talk sense to the bully and find a compromise. You should never be violent towards him/her. Violence breeds more violence!

Make friends!

Making friends that you can trust is very important. They will help you find the courage to fight the bully.



<https://paolagarcia6a.weebly.com/causes.html>

Reference for text
and digital images:

[https://
paolagarcia-
a6a.weebly.com/
causes.html](https://paolagarcia6a.weebly.com/causes.html)

Arionas Tsamis AS+11

BULLYING

You can deal with it!

Bullying is something that occurs in a lot of schools and especially among teenagers. You might not have been bullied, but it is useful to have some advice just in case. If you are being bullied though, here are some things you can do!

Remember, you are not alone in this!

You should talk to someone older, or someone you trust. You can talk to your parents, teachers or experts and ask for advice. Don't feel foolish, you're not the only one. Furthermore, you could find someone to trust, like a friend, if you don't feel comfortable with grown-ups!

Show no fear and turn the other cheek!

If you show confidence and if you ignore the bully, he/ she will stop eventually. Or you could try a different path. Be nice to the bully! Turn the other cheek to them.

Violence brings more violence!

If you have decided that you will face the bully by hitting them, pinching or punching them, you had better think twice! If you hurt the bully, he/she will hurt you back and it will go on and on....

Stand up for yourself!

Talk to the bully and tell them to stop it! Explain how much it hurts. Don't let them do this to you!

“No matter how you feel, GET UP, DRESS UP and NEVER GIVE UP.”

“BE YOURSELF because the people who mind don't matter, and the people that matter don't mind.”

Ino Tegou AS+11

BULLYING

Bullying is really hard and some of you that are bullied might want to give up.

Talk to someone

Talk to someone older. Tell him / her your problems!

You aren't alone on this "journey."

Don't be afraid to talk

The bully isn't going to do something bad to you if you talk to someone and tell him / her who is bothering you.

Turn the other cheek

If someone hits you or tells you something bad, don't reply or hit them back. Just "turn the other cheek."

Talk to the bully

Don't be afraid to talk to the bully.

If you talk to the bully, he/she might stop.

He/ she will surely understand that you aren't afraid of them.



<http://onlinesense.org>

Reference for text and digital images:

<http://onlinesense.org>

Stay strong, don't give up.

Maira Stratigopoulou AS+11

Around the world, in every school there will be someone who bullies others. You may be bullied or not, but there are many ways to avoid or stop it.

Remember: You are not alone. Talk to someone older who can help you and make friends you can trust and feel safe with them.



Self-confidence. If you show no fear and ignore the bully, he will stop. Show them they have no power and they aren't important for you.

<https://boksburgadvertiser.co.za/300853/bullying-app-gives-victims-a-voice/>

Avoid getting into trouble for no reason. Only you will be sad in the end. Ask for advice, but remember that violence breeds more violence, so think before you act.

You can deal with it alone! Stand up for yourself and you can try to talk sense to people that harass you. You are strong!



https://www.brainyquote.com/photos_tr/en/b/benjamindisraeli/154144/benjamindisraeli1.jpg

“IF SOMEONE IS TRYING TO BRING YOU DOWN, IT MEANS YOU ARE ABOVE THEM!”

Elena Tsahagea AS+11

References for text and digital images:

<https://boksburgadvertiser.co.za/300853/bullying-app-gives-victims-a-voice/>

https://www.brainyquote.com/photos_tr/en/b/benjamindisraeli/154144/benjamindisraeli1.jpg

BULLYING

Bullying. One word, a thousand feelings. Sadly, bullying is a very common phenomenon, especially in our age. Many kids face it daily and think that their life will never get better. But don't forget that there is always a solution.

TALK TO SOMEONE OLDER:

You can talk to your teacher, parents or even an expert. They always know what is best for you and they'll do whatever it takes to make you happy.

STAND UP FOR YOURSELF:

Show them that you are not afraid and be confident. Don't let the bullies bring you down.

VIOLENCE BREEDS MORE VIOLENCE:

Don't try to hit the bullies to scare them away. This only brings more violence. However, you can try to talk to them and show them how you feel.

MAKE FRIENDS:

Create a safe circle of friends that you can trust. Don't let them terrorize you and show them that they have no power over you.



<http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-CRd5FFAMflk/UPDECJ6XOAI/AAAAAAAAAGo/S8RmcNzS8Js/s1600/stopbullying.jpg>

Elena Tseliki AS+11

Reference for text
and digital image:

<http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-CRd5FFAMflk/UPDECJ6XOAI/AAAAAAAAAGo/S8RmcNzS8Js/s1600/stopbullying.jpg>

Bullying

How you can deal with it!

Bullying is something very common that many kids are struggling with.

Talk to someone older:

Remember, you are not alone. You must talk to someone older that you trust like your parents. They will surely give you a piece of good advice.

Ignore them:

By ignoring them you will show them that you don't care about their opinion so they will understand that whatever they do, it doesn't affect you in a bad way. Also, they will see your value.

Smile more and they will feel worse:

When you smile, they feel like they haven't achieved their goal to make you sad and they will stop when they see that they can't make it.

Tell them to stop:

You are unique and an individual! You can tell them to stop so they can see how strong you are.

Never try to be a bully:

Now that you know how it feels to be a victim you have a better reason not to be a bully in the future. Help someone that needs your help so they can help you in return. Blowing out someone's candle doesn't make yours shine any brighter!

“FALL 7 TIMES, STAND UP 8!”

“If you fell yesterday, stand up today!”

“WE FEAR REJECTION
WANT ATTENTION
CRAVE AFFECTION
AND DREAM OF PERFECTION.”

“Don't let the world change your smile, let your smile change the world!”

“Hope is the only thing STRONGER than fear.”

H.O.P.E:

Hold On, Pain Ends

You can deal with it!

I know that bullying is common these days and it is the main threat that adolescents face at school. Unfortunately, you might also experience it in your life. But if you follow these tips, you will stop that situation and make the bully be afraid of you!

IGNORE THE BULLY!

Sometimes ignoring the bully and showing that you don't care is the best solution because you make him/ her feel that he/ she has no power over you!

TALK TO SOMEONE OLDER!

When you are in a bad situation, you can talk to an expert, to your parents or to a teacher that you really trust, because they can give you the best advice, as they are more mature!



<https://cutzee.wordpress.com>



<http://bridgewaterhigh.org>

STAND UP FOR YOURSELF!

You know you are perfect and it is what you need to prove to the bully. So, you must fight for yourself and make him/ her believe that he/ she is not important!

TALK TO THE BULLY!

Talking to the bully and asking the reason why he/ she does that to you is really helpful. It's better than fighting back!

“MAKE THE BULLY UNDERSTAND THAT HIS FREEDOM STOPS WHEN YOURS BEGINS.”

Valianna Tsirogianni AS+11

References for text and digital images:

<https://cutzee.wordpress.com>

<http://bridgewaterhigh.org>

BULLYING

You can deal with it!

Bullying is a major threat that pupils face at school. It can be very scary and it can have many serious consequences.

Follow these tips to... “win” your bully:

Talk to someone older like your parents or your teachers. They are more mature. Express your feelings to them and be sure of it, they are going to help.

Ignore it. You are an excellent person. You don't need other people to prove it. Show to the bullies that you aren't affected by this at all.

Confuse the enemy. “Be good, be good, be good, be good.” Be friendly. Don't be a *bully* yourself!

Never hit or punch. Don't forget that violence brings violence. If you kick them, they are going to hit you. If you hit, you lose your rights.

YOU CAN STOP THIS!

Ares Tsomokos AS+11

School used to be fun...

All of us think we know what bullying means. But have you experienced bullying? No, you probably haven't. Have you ever felt that being bullied is your fault? No!

Well, I am Daniel, and I happen to be a victim of bullying. So today I am going to confess and tell you about it. This is what bullying means to me.

School used to be my favorite place. I had friends, lots of friends and I loved my teachers. I even loved math! But now, every morning, an older boy at school tries to make my life hell. He throws my school bag down the stairs, he pushes and mocks me. You can't possibly understand how painful this is.

I really think it's my fault and that's why I have kept this a secret for so long. But I thought and thought. So, at first I believed that if I told a friend or a teacher the bully would start doing more painful things and that the situation would get even worse.

In the end I decided that it was better to tell my parents because even my best friend said to me yesterday:

"I am sorry but I am too scared myself and maybe we can be friends again when this ends."

If this is happening to you, don't be scared to ask for help. Your family, your friends and your teachers will help you to be strong and end it.

Nefeli Papageorgiou AS6

The Big Change

When I was 10 years old, I changed school! As years went by, I had finally made a lot of friends and we were spending most hours of the day together. I loved school.

But when the time came to go from Elementary to Junior High, my friends didn't want to spend time with me anymore. Only Peter, my oldest friend, didn't leave me. I was very sad and extremely disappointed! Honestly, I didn't know what to do.

Should I talk to them? Or should I wait until they come to give me a reason? I was trying to forget about the situation, but deep inside I knew that nothing would be the same without them. After a long time, something terrible happened!

An older boy, Jim, started bothering me. He pushed me, he took my bag, he hit me and he also started calling me nicknames. Yesterday, while I was running, because I was late for class, he kicked me. I fell flat on my face and my leg got hurt! I was wondering...

Should I talk to my parents? No! Should I let my teacher know about these two last horrible weeks? No!

As soon as I arrived home today, something amazing happened! I overheard my parents saying that they must find a solution. Firstly, I didn't think about my problem, but then I heard mum saying that tomorrow she would visit my school to meet with the school counselor and ask her what she can do! Finally, I realized that it was a good thing they knew about it, because with their help, I managed to find my friends again and Jim didn't bother me anymore!

Elena Rodopoulou AS15

DREAMS !

My Dream

My dream is to have friends who don't lie to me and whom I can trust. That doesn't mean that I don't have any of them now, but I want to at least keep them. An obstacle that I might have to overcome is that the world is addicted to lying. For example, there are people who lie a lot, and this gets worse year by year. I think having honest friends is the best thing ever and what counts more in our lives.

Marios Atzinas BS5

What is your Dream?

My dream is to take a road trip around the world with my closest friends. Of course, I will need to get permission from my parents first. In addition, I will have to convince my friends to join me and help organize the trip. However, before I do this I intend to work hard in order to make enough money to pay for all of the expenses: a good van, food, gas and some extra money for fun and safety purposes. I love traveling and this is an adventure I would like to go on with my buddies. I will have the freedom to explore new destinations and different cultures. How exciting! Fortunately, each one of my friends speaks one or two foreign languages so we will be able to communicate abroad. Obviously, road tripping with a bunch of friends will not be easy. There will be moments when you're tired, bored or frustrated. It's all part of the experience and this will make for great travel stories later on. I look forward to realizing my dream after I graduate from school.

Panagiotis Vekios BS5

PETS, PETS, PETS!

My Favorite Animal

Some days ago, I moved out from the miserable city of Bournemouth to the lovely island of Corfu. There, I wanted to find a pet to have fun with. Should I get a dog? No. I already had one, Roger. Should I get a new tortoise? No. I got bored with Achilles (my old tortoise).

"What should I get?" I was thinking, and thinking.

One hot sunny afternoon with the cicadas making their music among the olive trees I met a person who was selling many useful things and some animals. This person couldn't speak, but that didn't affect our exchange. I had bought Achilles from him and so I purchased my next favorite animal, *Quasimodo* the pigeon!

Quasimodo was a bird but didn't know how to fly, so she walked everywhere. Amazing! Also, she used to sleep at the end of Margo's bed until she began to sit on her face in the middle of the night. So, Margo wasn't really happy about it. *Quasimodo* was so strange that she liked dancing to music and that's why she was the strangest bird ever, so naturally the entire family was making fun of her.

Unfortunately, one day *Quasimodo* flew out of our house and went to live in the garden with all the other pigeons. Finally, that didn't really matter, because I would often find her and play with her and with the other pigeons in the garden. I had a great time playing with them!

Anastasios Frangopoulos AS15

PETS, PETS, PETS!

My Favorite Animal

A few weeks ago I bought a pigeon! It was fortunately very friendly but also somewhat strange. I wondered what name I should give him.

Should I name him Roger? No. I had already a dog called Roger.

Should I name him Achilles? No. I had already a tortoise called Achilles.

I'd been worrying that I might not think of anything when my brother Larry walked in my room. As soon as he saw my pigeon, he shouted, "Quasimodo! Name him Quasimodo!" And so I did.

Quasimodo was not a typical bird. For one he didn't know how to fly! So he walked everywhere. If we went on a walk, he always wanted to come with us. This was boring because he walked very slowly and made a lot of noise if we went too far ahead. Now, if you picked him up and put him on your shoulder, there was always the danger of an accident to your clothes. Even worse, he used to sleep at Margo's bed until he began to sit on her face in the middle of the night! Then he moved to the sofa in the sitting room. It was my brother Larry who discovered that Quasimodo liked dancing to music. But the most surprising thing about him was that one day we woke up to find that he was sitting on a white egg in the middle of the sofa. Quasimodo was no more a "he", it turned into a "she"!

"Oh my God, oh my God, this creature is sitting on my favorite shirt!" cried Margo and she quickly ran to take her shirt.

After that my pigeon became more like a wild bird, and in the end she left. She flew out of our beautiful villa and went to live with the other pigeons in the garden. As for Margo, she didn't want to see her, Quasimodo, ever again. Actually, I don't blame her!

Peter Baos AS6

Persuasive Letter

Mrs. Isabel Portillo
City Councilor
P.O. Box 57, City Hall
San Juan, Puerto Rico

December 7, 2017

Dear Mrs. Portillo,

I am writing to ask you to build a tunnel for animals under the highway because the poor animals are stuck on one side of the road. Every year plenty of accidents happen because animals tried to cross the road.

One of the main reasons why we should build a tunnel under the highway is to help animals and people cross the road. There would be fewer car accidents and fewer road kills. Many people would benefit from this because they will also be able to cross the highway and get to work more easily.

However, building a tunnel is not the cheapest thing to do. It is going to cost a lot of money. With that money seaside bars and clubs could be built near the beach. However, there are already many clubs and bars. Therefore, a tunnel would be more beneficial.

I hope that you take my letter about building a tunnel under the highway into consideration.

Best regards,

Dimitris Kalogirou AS13

Persuasive Letter

Mrs. Isabel Portillo
City Councilor
P.O. Box 57, City Hall
San Juan, Puerto Rico

December 7, 2017

Dear Mrs. Portillo,

I am writing to ask you to please build a tunnel for the animals that live near big roads, like highways or boulevards. Many residents stand with me in support of this idea.

One of the main reasons animals need a tunnel to cross roads is because there have been a lot of accidents while animals are trying to cross them. I am sure that you will agree with my suggestion and try to do something to change the situation.

Some people say that it is not necessary to build a tunnel just for animals. Also, others say that we should not spend money for animals and especially for tunnels which are expensive to make. However, building a tunnel will be a very good thing for animals because these accidents will stop. In fact, most citizens believe that a tunnel would be a very good idea to protect animals.

I hope that you will support my argument to build a tunnel when you speak at the city council meeting next month.

Best regards,

Eriniki Kostoula AS13



Reference:

Digital Image: Web.<
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tent2.hubstatic.com/
8786003.jpg](https://usercontent2.hubstatic.com/8786003.jpg)>.

HAPPINESS

Numb but dancing, full of fears
she was waiting for someone
to take away her river tears.

Life is taken for granted,
but happiness is not.
People seem to get but always forget it.

Black and white, accept and ignore
are words, just words
so live your life as if never before.

Stavros Klaoudatos AS+2

POETRY

Poetry... It is a way to express your ideas, it is a way to express your feelings. Generally, in poetry there is no right or wrong as long as it means something to someone. Poetry is a different way to emphasize your feelings and your ideas. For me poetry is not a difficult thing but most of the people around us change its meaning and make it more complex than it is. There are several types of poetry but they are all connected in a magical way. As long as you enjoy reading poems, believe me, it is great when you write your own. I am at an age that I have not really experienced poetry but I think that I am mature enough to understand its beauty. Romantic people love poetry and they also try to write their own poems, but I think that poetry is something like literature; it is a friend that you can share everything with.

Dimitris Galeros AS+2

WHAT IS POETRY?

Poetry is created from the soul and is fed from our emotions. Poetry is a type of writing. It is the language of imagination, of feelings, of self-expression... Poetry makes the reader have emotional thoughts about what the author has written. In poems, words are chosen for their sound and beauty, as well as their meaning. Poetry does not mean a short story that rhymes. Many poems do not rhyme and others are really long or short. Many of them do not even want to tell you a story. Poetry means something different to each of us. It can be a way to express yourself, describe a situation (mostly about feelings) or just a way to see things from a different perspective. There are no rules unlike in literature; a poet can create words, play with them and do whatever he/she wants.

Nefeli Athanasiou AS+2

WHAT IS POETRY?

POETRY... ONE WORD, THREE SYLLABLES, SIX LETTERS AND A SPECIAL MEANING. POETRY IS A WAY TO EXPRESS YOUR FEELINGS AND IDEAS. THERE ARE MANY TYPES OF POETRY. IT CAN BE LONG, IT CAN BE SHORT, IT CAN BE COMPLICATED, IT CAN BE EASY, IT CAN BE RIGHT BUT IT CAN'T BE WRONG. IN POETRY, THERE IS NOTHING WRONG; AS LONG AS IT MEANS SOMETHING TO SOMEONE. POETRY IS A LANGUAGE OF IMAGINATION. IT DESCRIBES STORIES, FEELINGS, A SITUATION OR AN OBJECT. IT OFTEN HAS RHYTHM. FOR ME, POETRY ISN'T SOMETHING DIFFICULT, BUT FOR SOME PEOPLE IT IS COMPLICATED BECAUSE THEY HAVE CHANGED ITS MEANING AND MADE IT MORE COMPLEX. I HAVEN'T REALLY EXPERIENCED POETRY MUCH BECAUSE OF MY AGE, BUT I THINK THAT IF YOU GET USED TO IT, IT WILL BE VERY EASY AND FUN TO WRITE. POETRY HAS NO LABELS SO THERE IS NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF. POETRY IS A FRIEND THAT YOU CAN SHARE EVERYTHING WITH...

Georgina Agoropoulou AS+2

POETRY

For me poetry is like a friend who won't judge you if you express your feelings and ideas. There is no right or wrong, it's just another way to express your feelings instead of writing a text or something else, but a more beautiful one. It's easy for people who understand it but most people make it seem complex because they think it is. To write a good poem you need to be talented, but if you aren't and you try hard, you can write a good poem too. There are many different types of poetry but still they are the same because they are connected in a way that no one can explain. With poetry, you develop your skills and your thoughts but the most important thing is that you can share your feelings and express yourself just by writing on a piece of paper.

Chryssa Vamvaka AS+2

Runaway Children



“Run, run, run faster! She’s right behind you, she’ll catch you!”. That was all I had in my mind. I was running like a madman, I was panting, I was out of breath. I wanted to leave, get out, leave this city, just leave. I was running fast, not knowing where exactly I was going. I couldn’t feel my legs anymore, I wasn’t feeling anything at all. I couldn’t hear anyone or anything, just a loud buzz inside my ears. Everyone was turning their heads towards me. But I couldn’t see them, I wasn’t wearing my glasses. I finally stopped, after a lot of running, I tried to catch my breath, to calm down my heart rate. I sat down on the ground. I was feeling both exhausted and hyperactive. I closed my eyes and that’s when the earlier events dawned on me.

I could see myself sitting in my room, trying to do anything but think of the fight my mom and her boyfriend were having. But I couldn’t concentrate on anything. My mind was only focused on their fueled voices. Shouting, screaming, breaking glass. I just sat there, hearing them, but not really listening to them. My mind was somewhere else, it was neither here nor in the living room. My mind was empty, I felt nothing at all. My fingers started getting numb. I tried to play something on my violin, to escape this hell. As I played I was hoping their fight would be over and that everything would magically fall into place. Just like when my dad was around. I was able to play only a few notes, because my hands were trembling. My heart suddenly started pounding louder and louder, and I couldn’t breathe properly. I ran to my drawer and grabbed my inhaler. Once I used it, I laid down on my bed. I took the picture next to my bed and looked at it. It was one of my ‘old’ family and looking at how happy we were made me relax. I looked at my mom and I couldn’t help but notice how much she had changed over the years. She had become skinny, with yellow teeth and red eyes. I suddenly heard the door bang and my mom shouting at her boyfriend: *“Get out of my house, you --”*, but she left her sentence unfinished. I suddenly became furious, I could have sworn I felt my blood boiling. I ran inside the living room and started yelling at her: *“What on earth is wrong with you?! Why do you have to be like this? Do you even care the slightest for me? All I want is a happy family, and instead I have you as my mother!”*. I wasn’t even sure where all this confidence came from. I couldn’t see my mom’s reaction; my eyes were watery and my vision was not clear.

Reference:

Digital Image: Web.<
http://www.paginesviscudes.com/wp-content/uploads/2014/02/running_boy.jpg>.

My chest was moving up and down from my heavy breathing. “*I DON’T LOVE YOU!*”. I turned around and headed to my room. But before I could reach my door handle, I felt the scrawny hand of hers piercing my shoulder, turning me around and with a force I didn’t know she had. Before I could react, she hugged me. “*You ungrateful son, how can you say such things to your own mother?*”. I started feeling dizzy and could taste my own sorrow.

I never realized how I got out of my house. I just knew that I had to run away from her. I placed my hands inside my pockets and I felt a tiny piece of paper. I pulled it out and looked at it. A small smile formed in my lips as I looked at the photo of my ‘old’ family; my dad, my mom, and me. Hope suddenly filled my chest, and tears fell to the picture.

Anastasia Stavropoulou CS+5



Reference:

Digital Image. Web.<
[http://
www.paginesviscudes.c
om/wp-content/
uploads/2014/02/
running_boy.jpg](http://www.paginesviscudes.com/wp-content/uploads/2014/02/running_boy.jpg)>.



Vincent Van Gogh, *The Starry Night*, 1889. One of his most famous paintings.

Reference:

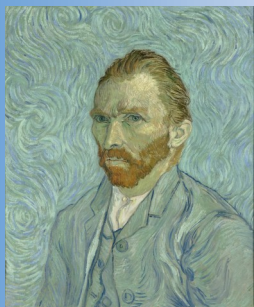
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VINCENT VAN GOGH (1853-1890)

How did his attitude change the truth of his circumstances and help him overcome the challenges life put him through?

Even though Vincent van Gogh had a mental disability, he is still one of the greatest painters of all time and nowadays his paintings are worth millions of dol-

lars. One of the reasons he has succeeded, except for the financial and emotional help from his little brother, Theo, was his attitude against the odds. He was poor, psychologically unstable and not appreciated for his work until long after he passed away. But he still found a way to feel free, relieved, without everyday life's weight by doing something he loved. Painting. It took him a while to decide that he wanted to become a painter, as when he was young he tried many professions, like art dealer, Minister, teacher and book shop assistant, until he concluded to become an artist at the age of 27. His passion for art saved him for as long as he lived and was the one thing that always kept him going. His life was full of obstacles and, even though he sometimes broke down, he got up and kept on fighting until the end. And, I believe, this is something great, inspiring and important for everyone, and especially the ones that struggle every day, to achieve.

Quotes:

If you hear a voice within you say "you cannot paint," then by all means paint, and that voice will be silenced.

I dream of painting and then I paint my dream.

Great things are done by a series of small things brought together.

Georgia Papadopoulou CS8

“THE LADY, OR THE TIGER?” - AN ENDING

She had known she would be asked, she had decided what she would do and without the slightest hesitation, she had moved her hand to the right.

The young man, without even a second thought, opened the right door. Everybody was holding their breaths while the princess was trying to keep her tears away. Out of the door came the most beautiful, lovely and good-looking lady. The young man turned his head up and looked at the princess. She smiled at him. He knew that they would never be together again. He thanked her and felt sorrow but at the same time happiness for being alive. The young man and the kind lady were forced to get married in front of everyone. Happy bells were ringing, they were singing, the king was content because he knew his daughter was for himself. The princess was very unhappy but deeply inside her heart she knew that she had made the right decision. They say, “If you love someone let him leave,” and this is what the semi-barbaric princess did.

Anna Kounadi CS13

