

## ***Dreams can speak***

Charlotte Breitenfeldt, 6a

In the afternoon the mobile phone of Charlotte rings. There is Franzi, her best friend.

Franzi asks her friend: "Hello Charlotte! How are you?"

Charlotte says: "Hi Franzi. I'm fine. You're so bored, too? I'm really looking forward to school."

Franzi answers: "Yes, the holidays are too long. It is a shame we can't meet because of the Covid-19 virus. I miss you and our class. I want to go to the lessons."

Then Charlotte has got an idea and suggests: "Let's try something. In my book, people can talk to each other in a dream. How about we just meet in a dream?"

Franzi is happy: "Yes, it's worth a try. How about it? Let's meet at the candy vending machine at our school at midnight."

"That's a great idea! Well, so maybe until tonight." Charlotte and Franzi say goodbye.

In the middle of the night, Charlotte dreams:

She goes to the candy vending machine in the school. There is no human soul. Suddenly out of nowhere the outlines of a person appear. The person is slowly approaching Charlotte. Frightened, Charlotte takes a step back. But now the outlines are becoming clearer. It's Franzi. Then the friends recognize each other. They race happily towards each other. They are overjoyed to finally meet again. "I don't believe it! It's working!" Franzi laughs. "I don't think we would meet tonight." Charlotte grins. The friends say together: "We are best friends and together we are strong."

In the morning Charlotte wakes up with a smile on her face. Later her mobile phone rings at the breakfast table. A voice message from Franzi appears on the screen. Charlotte immediately listens to her. "Good morning! I dreamed about you tonight. It was a very special dream. Exactly at the place and the time, where we agreed to meet, we saw each other. I hope you also dreamed about me."

While listening Charlotte grins from ear to ear.

*"A truly creative idea to capture the topic of friendship during the corona time."*

*"Great usage of English!"*

*"I love that Charlotte can meet Franzi in her dreams, I want to do that with my friends, too!"*

## ***Never give up***

Sebastiano Caglio, 7d

Since I was three years old, my great passion has been the outer space. Well... it is not long time ago. My name is Tim, I'm 12 years old and my dream is to become a real astronaut.

When I was five, I had to move to another region and I had to leave all my friends in the old one.

In the new school, I spent most of my time alone. I had nobody to talk to, there was nobody, who told me some funny stories and there was no joke to laugh about. In the breaks, I just ate my bread with some cheese or a carrot and hoped the break finished soon.

One day, a boy came to me and said: "Hi, Tim, I'm Albert. Do you want to spend your time with me instead of sitting there alone?" I was speechless. None had ever asked me something like this and I didn't think anybody would do this. I just answered with an insecure voice: "O...k...That's a good idea..."

It was the beginning of a wonderful friendship.

So, the years flew away like a paper plane in a storm.

When I came back home one day, suddenly, my mother's phone rang. I read an unknown number, but I answered. And guess?

It was Albert! He told me about an interesting idea: he wanted to write a book, but he didn't know what it should be about. He asked me, if I wanted to take part in this project. Obviously, I wanted to. I was really excited.

The next afternoon, I was playing basketball. I did my moves, I shot a bit, but for about two or three seconds, I saw everything from another perspective: the hoop was like the universe and the ring was a black hole, who made my ball (I saw it as a planet) disappear, but my basketball passed through the ring and it was still there..." That's it, I thought, we should write a story about aliens and unknown civilizations in outer space!" I ran back home as fast as I could. When I arrived, I didn't even take off my shoes and called Albert to tell him my idea. He was fascinated and we started talking about our plot.

After a while and the help of a very good friend, our first book "Alien atmosphere 1" came into the libraries. Well... it was just one library, because we just wanted to try, if it has been a good idea to write this book.

After a month we noticed that nobody wanted to buy our book, so we thought, we should stop dreaming. Suddenly we received good news. The book was sold and the reviews were very positive. What a surprise! Almost everyone wanted to have our book and after a few days, "Alien atmosphere 1" became popular all over the world. We were very proud of us, so we decided to continue the story with many other exciting parts.

We both know that ours is a never-ending friendship. And thanks Mom and Dad, because we moved here.



*"This is a truly capturing and creative story  
that in the very ending is also  
heartwarming."*

*"Very creative use of words!"*

*"I love how passionate you write about  
what is important to you!"*

## ***Mystery in the house***

Greta Wortmann, 6c

Do you want to hear the most exciting story in my life? It was three months ago, my parents went to the cinema, so that my best friend Lisa and I had a sleepover. When our sleepover began we ordered pizza at my favorite pizzeria. After that we made popcorn for our movie night! "Let's watch a horror film!", Lisa suggested. "That isn't a good idea. My parents don't allow that!", I answered. "Do you see your parents here?", Lisa laughed. "Okay Lisa, let's do that.", I said. I was a little bit scared, because I had never watched a horror film before. It was a movie about zombies. The story was really creepy, that's why we stopped after half of the film. We ran in my room and hid under our duvets. "Sorry, I didn't know that the movie is that creepy", Lisa said, "But what was that?" "I don't know what you mean.", I answered. However, now I could hear it, too. There was a noise in the living room. It got louder and louder. Lisa whispered: "Is there a thief in the living room?" My body was shaking and at the same time I couldn't move at all. "I want to see who's in your living room! Let's go downstairs.", Lisa said bravely. "No, I can't. I'm too scared.", I replied. „I can go alone.“, my friend proposed. I didn't want to leave her alone, so we tiptoed downstairs. Slowly we opened the door but there was nobody. "Now – that's very strange!" Lisa whispered. „No it isn't strange – the noise was just in our head.“, I answered. "Let's go back in your room." Lisa said. We couldn't sleep so we decided to play our favorite game Memory. While we were playing Memory for the second time I heard the strange noise again. "Lisa, there's that noise again, isn't it?" I mumbled. There was a noise as if a lamp fell down. "Now we know that the noise wasn't just in our head. It was all the time here!", Lisa answered slowly, "but I can't sleep when there might be a person downstairs." "Yes you're right. Let's go." I said. Although we were really scared we wanted to know who was in my living room. When we came downstairs again first we couldn't see anybody. "What's that?", Lisa shouted suddenly and pointed to a brown thing. She couldn't stop laughing. Because in the end the brown thing was just a mouse. And now I was laughing, too. I was so relieved and so was Lisa. Finally, we went to bed and fell into a deep sleep. Although it was very creepy we had an unforgettable and funny evening together. And I know I can always count on Lisa no matter what. Well, that's my story. Do you like it?

*"This very nice and round story makes one want to read on. The text runs so fluently that just in a glimpse the story is over."*

*"Brave girls having an adventure – I like it very much!"*