

CLOELIA'S FOREST





Welcome! I am
Digenes the famous.
I have come here to
tell you a story of
courage, of unity
and of
understanding.
Listen!



CLOELIA

Cloelia the beautiful with shining eyes, blue as the sky and skin like milk, resigned over a land as beautiful as a corner of heaven. There were high mountains, clear lakes and rivers, and lots of forests, and the people were kind and peaceful, and anyone could be accommodated in her castle.




DEMETRA

Her friend, Demetra had taught the local people how to cultivate their lands and how to gather their crops.

Demetra is the goddess of crops and of fruit, a daughter of Kronos and Rhea.



An illustration of the Greek goddess Demetra. She is depicted with brown hair adorned with green leaves, wearing a white dress with a yellow sash. She holds a wooden staff in her left hand and a green cornucopia overflowing with golden grain in her right hand. The background shows a bright blue sky with soft white clouds and a field of golden wheat. The text is overlaid on the image in a green, bold font with a white outline.

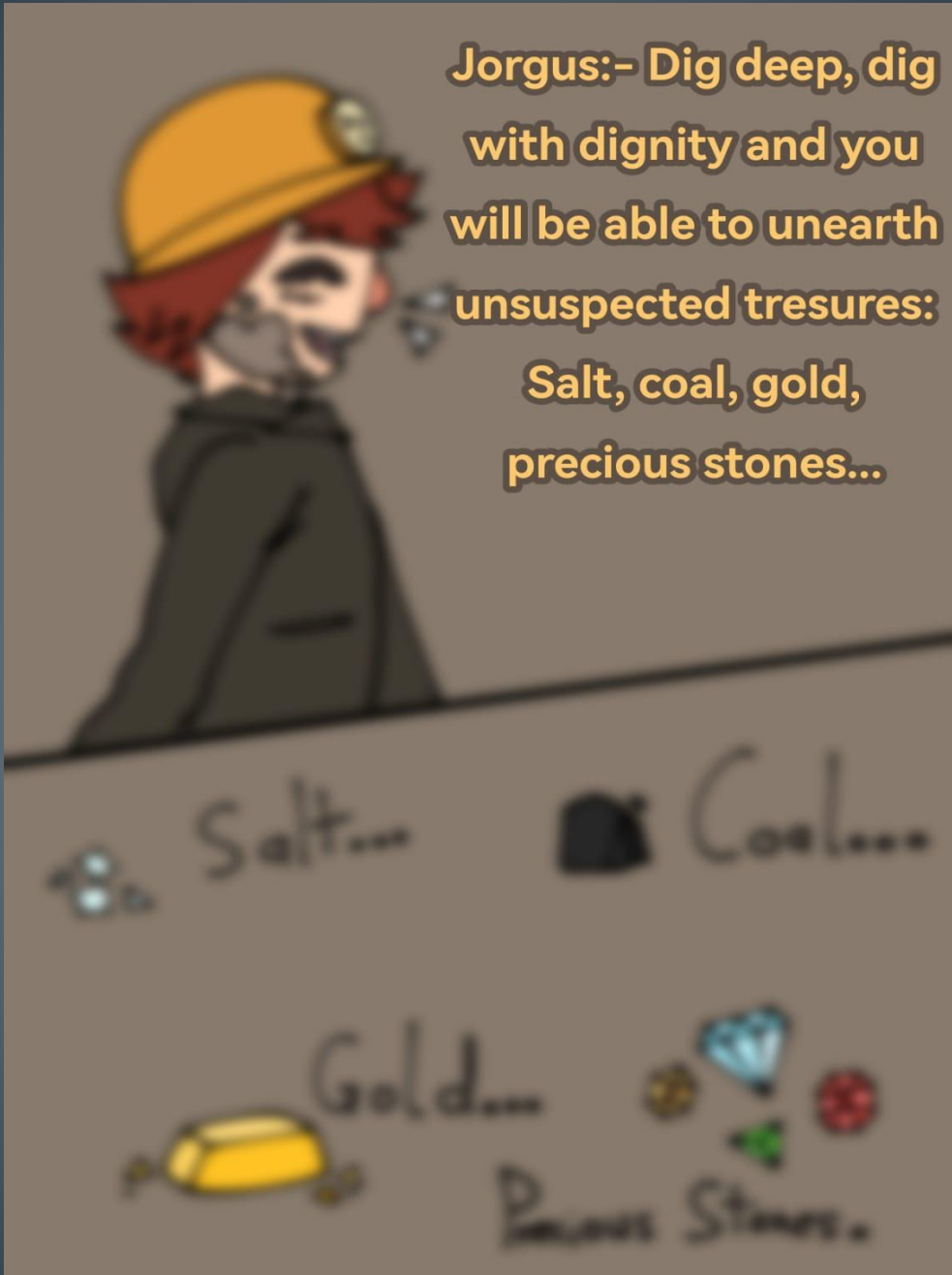
Demetra:- Dear people, be careful, some plants are useful to us, but they need our care and protection. If you listen to my advice, if you work hard, the harvest will be rich and sufficient for the whole land.



JORGUS

Another friend of Cloelie's,
Jorgus The Miner, a
hardworking, brave and
responsible young man,
taught her how to extract
the riches from the mine.





**Jorgus:- Dig deep, dig
with dignity and you
will be able to unearth
unsuspected treasures:
Salt, coal, gold,
precious stones...**

Salt... Coal...
Gold... Precious Stones...



Salt... Coal...

Gold... Precious Stones.



MARKO

Cloelia had a cousin, Marko, a very brave man. He lived in the mountains because he loved the forest and its creatures. One day, he came to his summer and said:



Marko:- Cousine Cloelia, I am very worried. I don't know who dared to set fire to some forests in our lands,

Cloelia:- Oh dear Marko, who could do such a terrible thing?

Marko:- I don't know yet, but I will find out!

Cloelia:- I wonder who could help us save the forests that are homes to so many living things, provide us with clean air and help us live a healthy life, give us food and medicine and protect us from all kinds of natural disasters. They give us the wood with which we build our houses and make a good fire in the winter to keep us warm

Marko:- I know, my dear cousin, That's why I won't rest until we find out who did this,

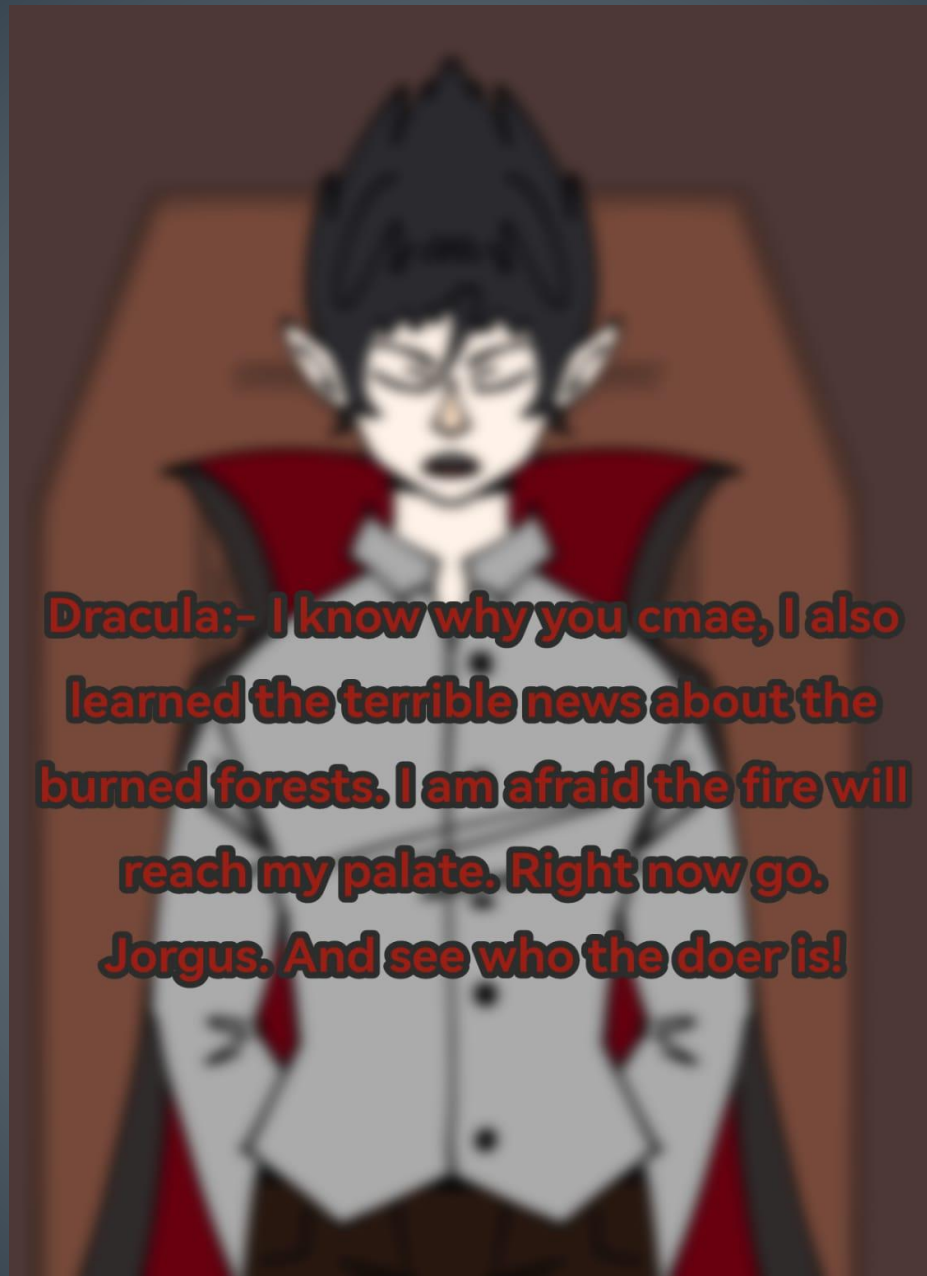
Cloelia:- I will ask my friend Jorgus to help us.

Marko:- And I will talk to Hercules, He is the protector of the realm. I am sure his kind heart and powers will help us,

Cloelia:- Marko, let's talk to Dracula first, he knows this land very well and will guide us best.

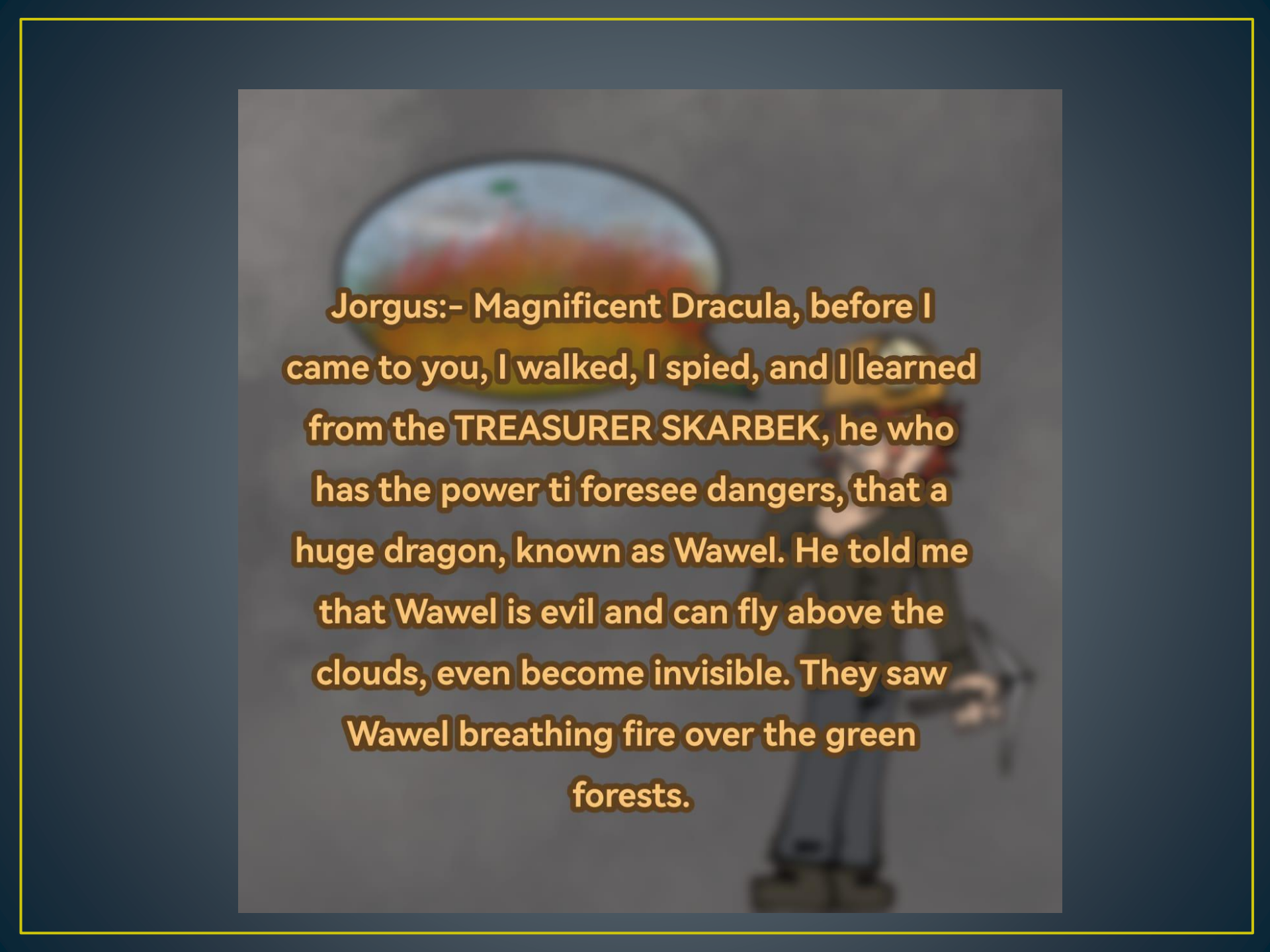
Marko:- Well said, cousin! We all go, to consult with him,





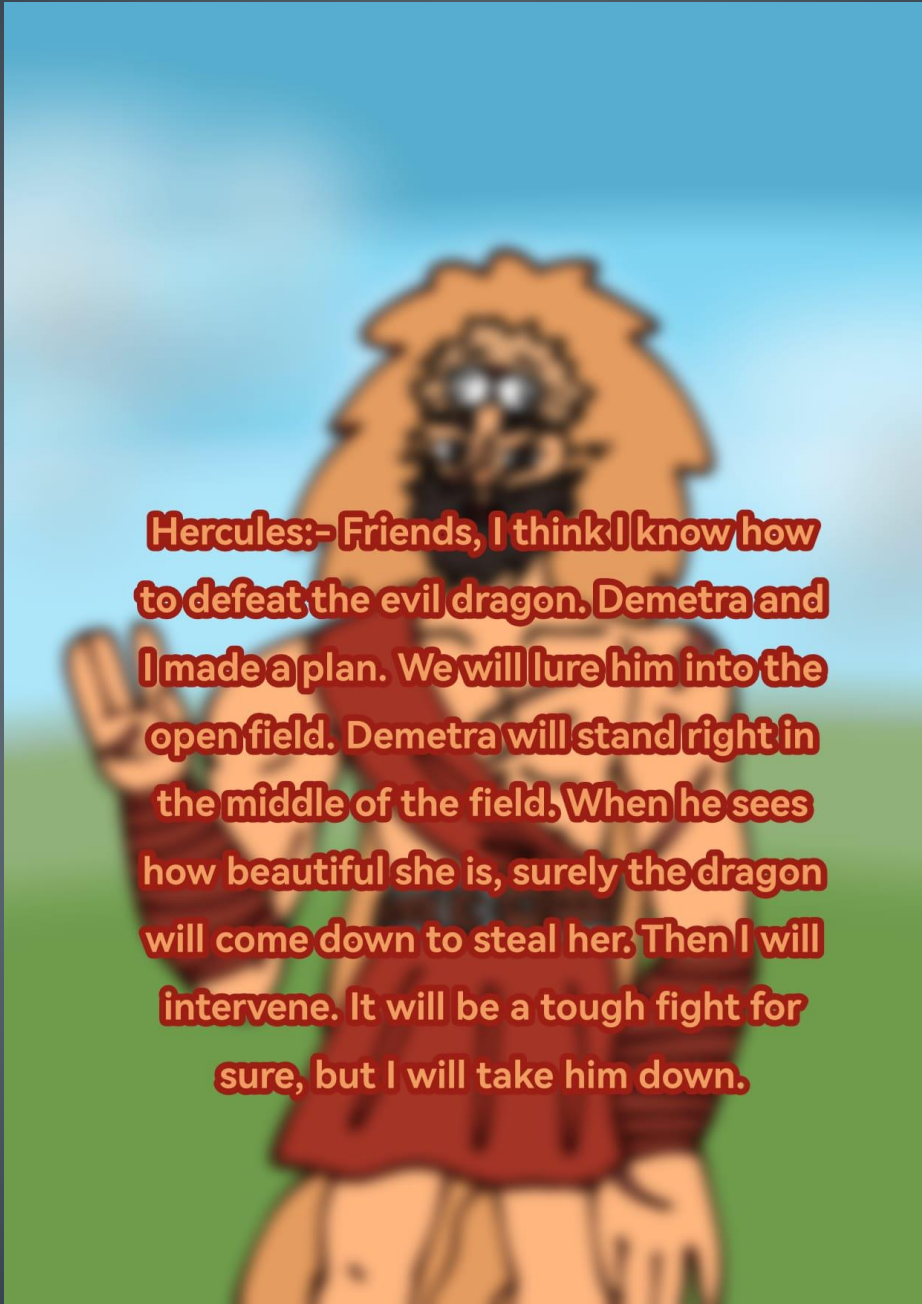
**Dracula:- I know why you cmae, I also
learned the terrible news about the
burned forests. I am afraid the fire will
reach my palate. Right now go.
Jorgus. And see who the doer is!**





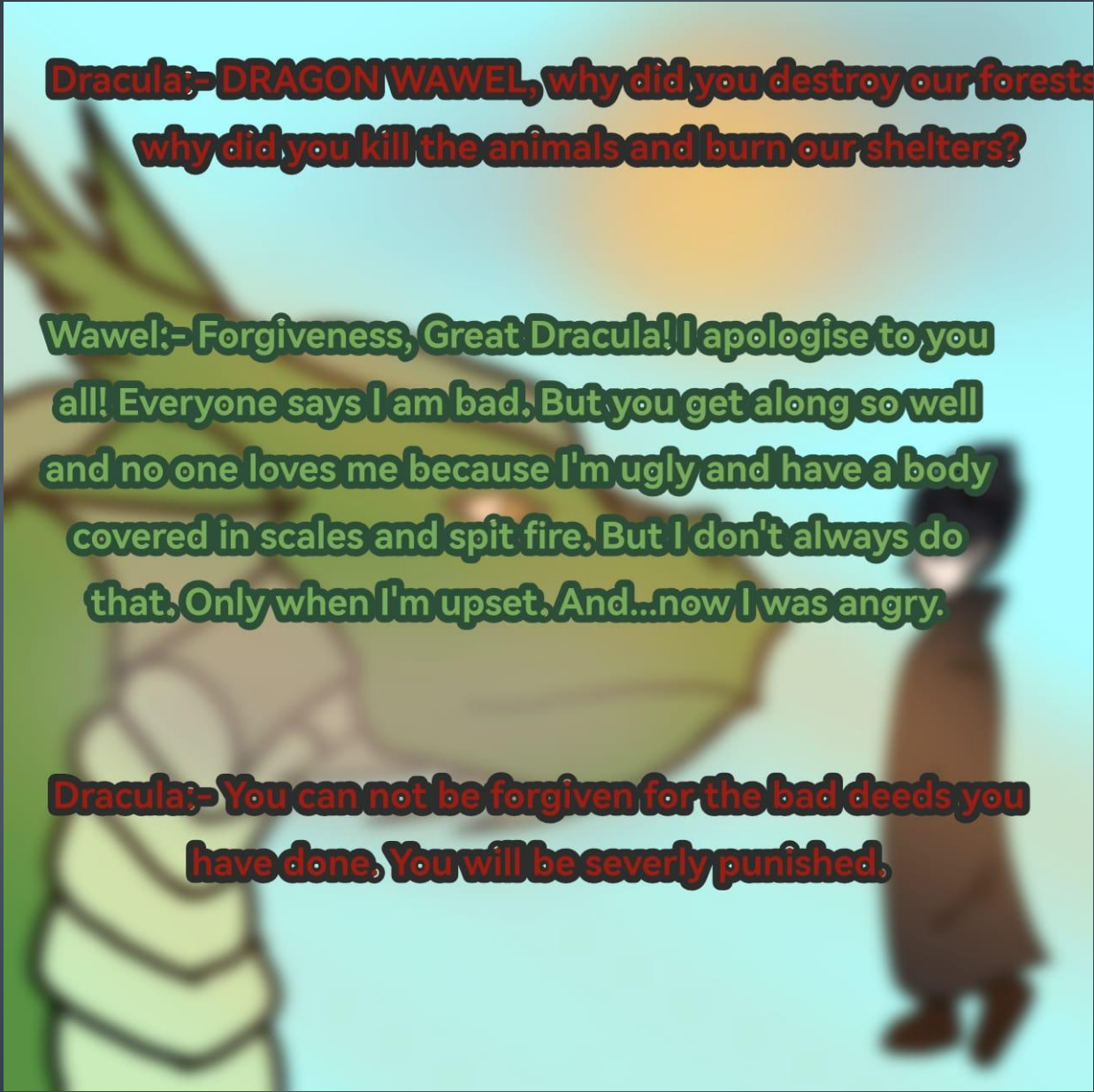
Jorgus:- Magnificent Dracula, before I came to you, I walked, I spied, and I learned from the TREASURER SKARBEK, he who has the power to foresee dangers, that a huge dragon, known as Wawel. He told me that Wawel is evil and can fly above the clouds, even become invisible. They saw Wawel breathing fire over the green forests.





Hercules:- Friends, I think I know how to defeat the evil dragon. Demetra and I made a plan. We will lure him into the open field. Demetra will stand right in the middle of the field. When he sees how beautiful she is, surely the dragon will come down to steal her. Then I will intervene. It will be a tough fight for sure, but I will take him down.

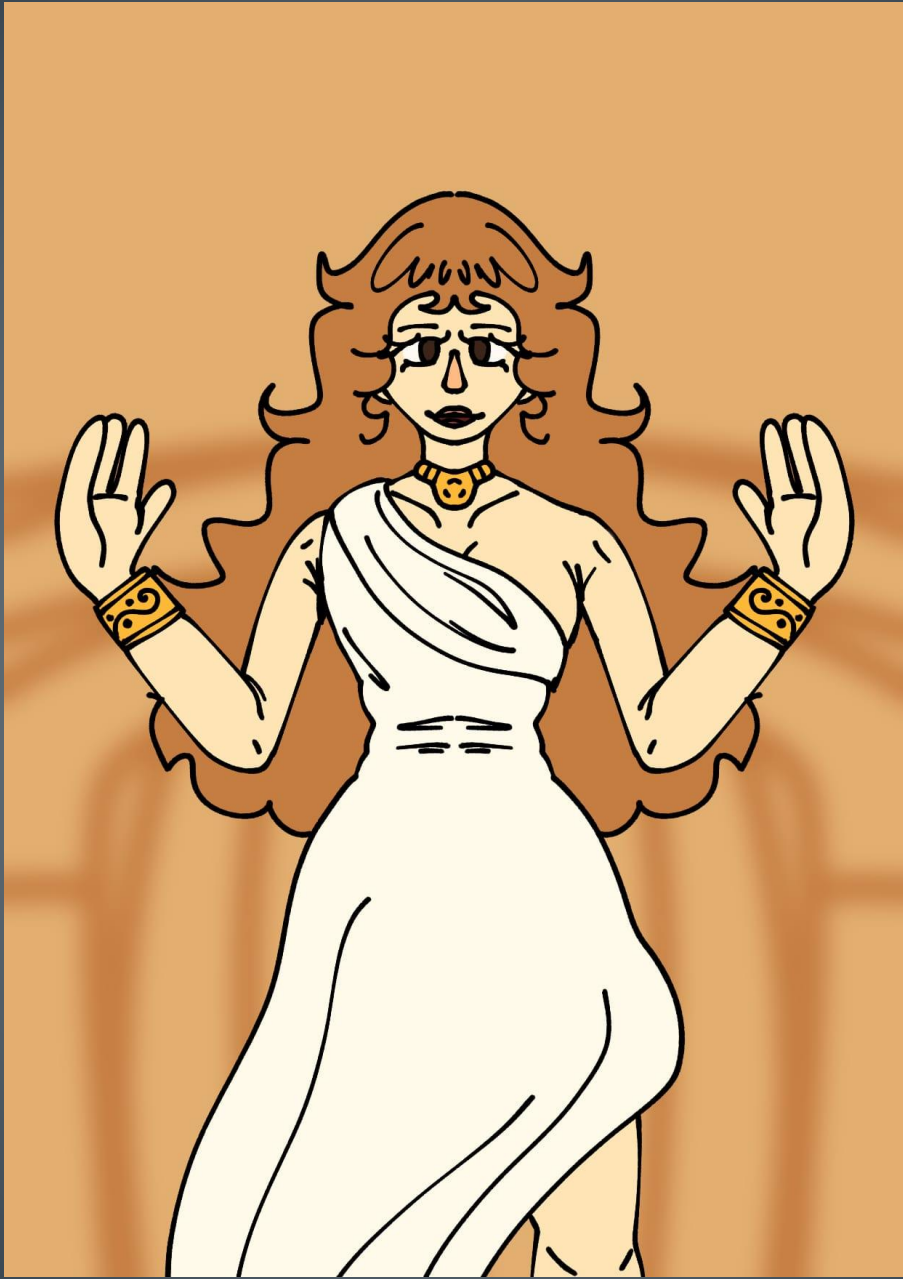


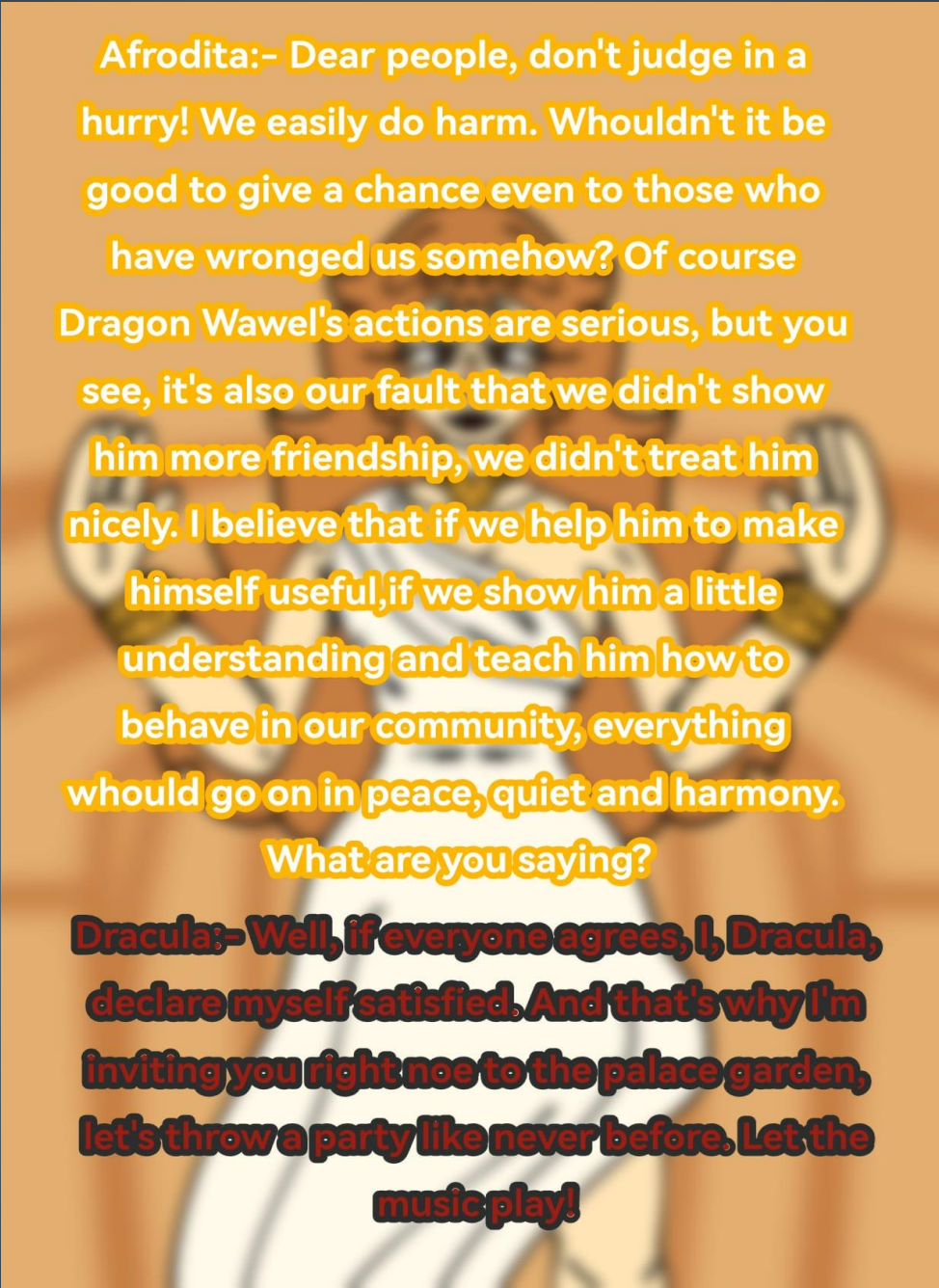


**Dracula:- DRAGON WAWEL, why did you destroy our forests
why did you kill the animals and burn our shelters?**

**Wawel:- Forgiveness, Great Dracula! I apologise to you
all! Everyone says I am bad. But you get along so well
and no one loves me because I'm ugly and have a body
covered in scales and spit fire. But I don't always do
that. Only when I'm upset. And...now I was angry.**

**Dracula:- You can not be forgiven for the bad deeds you
have done. You will be severely punished.**





Afrodita:- Dear people, don't judge in a hurry! We easily do harm. Wouldn't it be good to give a chance even to those who have wronged us somehow? Of course Dragon Wawel's actions are serious, but you see, it's also our fault that we didn't show him more friendship, we didn't treat him nicely. I believe that if we help him to make himself useful, if we show him a little understanding and teach him how to behave in our community, everything would go on in peace, quiet and harmony.

What are you saying?

Dracula:- Well, if everyone agrees, I, Dracula, declare myself satisfied. And that's why I'm inviting you right now to the palace garden, let's throw a party like never before. Let the music play!

Teachers: Laura Sandu & Nicoleta Bălan

Students: Alexandru Buda & Crina Pîrlog

ȘCOALA GIMNAZIALĂ „SFÂNTUL ANDREI”
Brăila, România