

	<b>Όνομα:</b> Anastasia Hadjyiannacou <b>Τάξη:</b> D'	
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Εργασία στα πλαίσια του προγράμματος Erasmus+

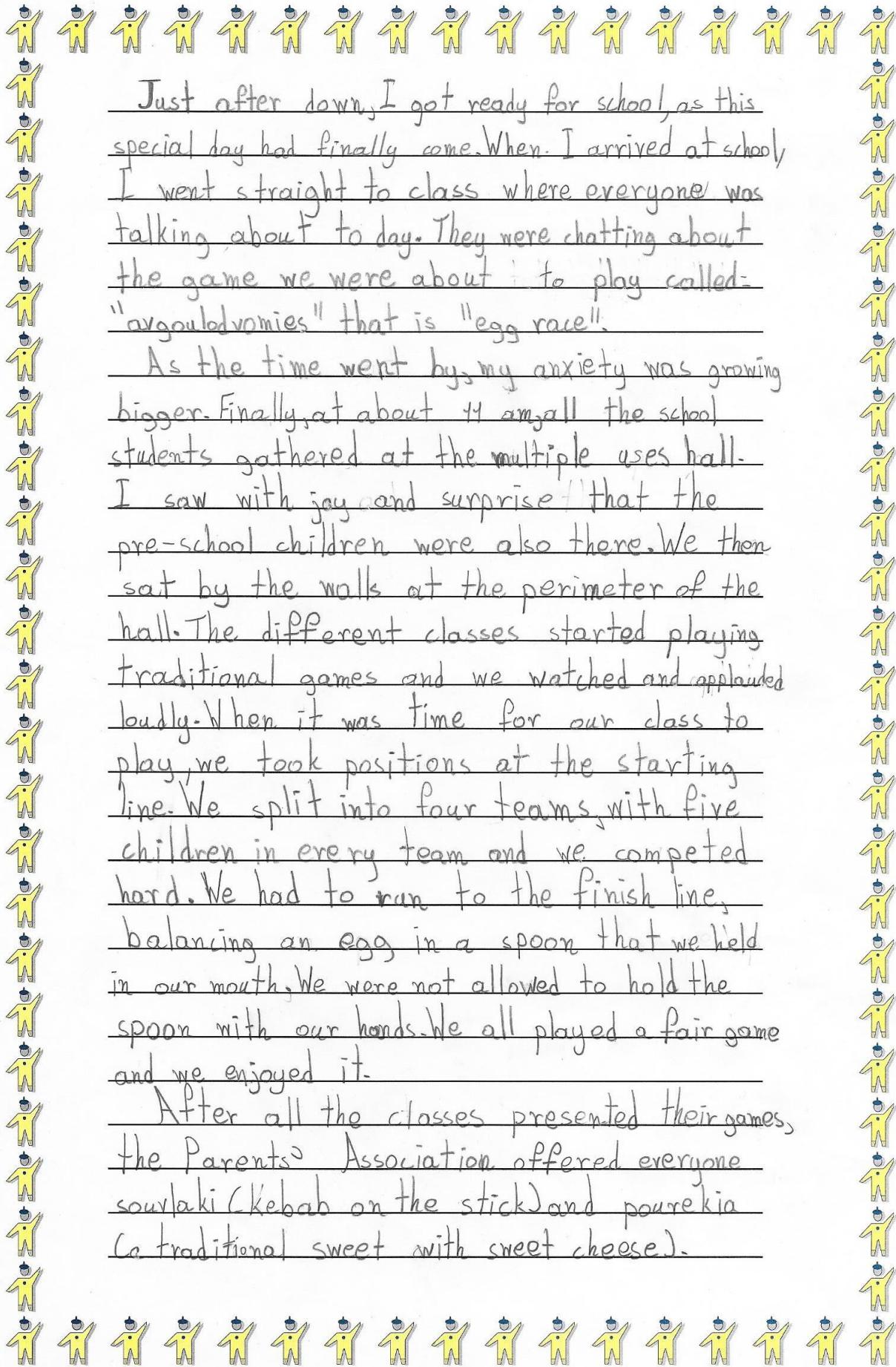
Μια ξεχωριστή μέρα στο σχολείο

A special day at school

Every day is special at school, because we learn new things, we play different games and we build handmade crafts. Nevertheless, there was one particularly special day that I will remember for ever.

This day is called Tsiknopempti in Greek (a day when all Cypriots organise barbeques and eat meat). On the previous day, our teacher announced the game we would play and the materials we would be using on the day. I was excited when I heard about it and when I returned home I started looking for the materials. I was anxious for the whole afternoon and kept wondering whether I would enjoy myself the next day.





Just after down, I got ready for school, as this special day had finally come. When I arrived at school, I went straight to class where everyone was talking about today. They were chatting about the game we were about to play called "avgoulaðvomies" that is "egg race".

As the time went by, my anxiety was growing bigger. Finally, at about 11 am, all the school students gathered at the multiple uses hall. I saw with joy and surprise that the pre-school children were also there. We then sat by the walls at the perimeter of the hall. The different classes started playing traditional games and we watched and applauded loudly. When it was time for our class to play, we took positions at the starting line. We split into four teams, with five children in every team and we competed hard. We had to run to the finish line, balancing an egg in a spoon that we held in our mouth. We were not allowed to hold the spoon with our hands. We all played a fair game and we enjoyed it.

After all the classes presented their games, the Parents' Association offered everyone souvlaki (Kebab on the stick) and pourekia (a traditional sweet with sweet cheese).

This day will remain unforgettable for ever. I felt pleasure and joy when I spend such a beautiful time on a day like this. I hope this day will come again soon.





Όνομα: Katerina Nicolaou Τάξη: 5<sup>η</sup>

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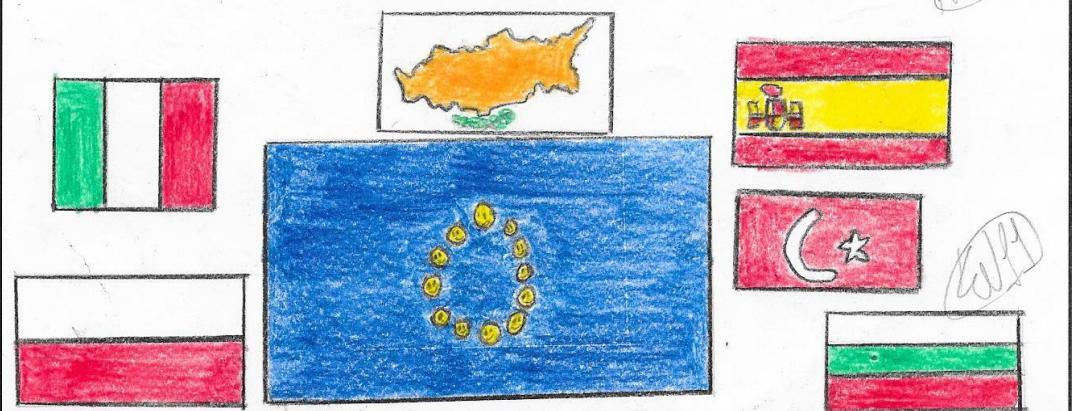
A special day at school

I will definitely write about something special because I will paraphrase the heading of this essay and I will write about a special experience that started many months ago and continues until today. Thus, I'm changing the heading into: "A special event that marked my whole life!"

It all started with the announcement regarding the participation of our school to the ERASMUS programme. On that day, the teachers called us to explain the way the programme works and what we can benefit

ERASMUS+ 2016-2018

Nicolaou



from taking part in it. My desire to participate in this given opportunity was immediately born. We were given the detailed information, but I had many questions that needed answers because the programme seemed to me unique and interesting. Through a series of activities, the children who would collect the highest score, would win a place in the trip to one of the participant countries.

It was then that the dream started, I began to put great effort, taking advantage of all my knowledge and skills in order to achieve my goal. I tried my best, I devoted my whole self and I managed to have excellent results.

I was chosen amongst the final 8. Three out of these children did not have the approval of their parents, so 5 of us remained. There were 4 places, so one of us would be left out following a draw. On the day of this announcement, we all felt really anxious and we kept feeling like that until the day of the selection. 26th January 2017. This was the day that I really looked up my school. I have never been so nervous in my life. First, the name of the boy of the

gang came out of the draw, followed by Michailind's name. My name appeared third and Nicoletta's last. As the first two names were announced, I was desperated, but when my name was heard I got crazy out of happiness. Of course, we all felt sorry for Helena who, eventually, joined us without funded expences.

Our destination was the country I desired to visit, my Spain. In specific, Dos Hermanas in Seville. We began the preparations with the help our two amazing teachers who became role models and mothers for a week. We were now ready to depart.

It was a dream. The family, the friends, the country, the hospitality and the school all helped make the biggest wish I had into reality. Everything was perfect and I'm proud I'm a student in this school. I will be really sad when it is time to leave this school, but thanks to this dream that came true, I will keep my thoughts on this unforgettable and unique experience I had for ever. ☺

Khalid