

Wings

Once there was a small bird sitting on a branch, listening to the sounds of nature. The cold air blowing in its face showed that much colder times were getting closer.

About sixty birds flew into the sky on their way to a warmer place and when the cold wind hit their wings, it was terrifying and unfamiliar.

A difficult trip to the unknown. Many birds died on their way to a better life and few finished their journey.

These birds remind me of refugees on their long journey. But their world is invisible to many, unknown and unseen.

Viviana Horvat, 9. c

More love

I call my life »the invisible world«. Nobody notices me but those who do look just seem to want to make fun of me. I wish there was someone who would understand me and my feelings.

I may wear clothes which are not in fashion. I would rather study than go to parties. I respect people for who they are.

These days, when I look at the world, all I see are people who judge others and themselves. I don't see humanity.

If I could change one thing on our planet, it would be to bring more love to people.

Sara Suhadolnik, 9. b

Bad reputation

»Jenna, come on, you don't want to do this!« Zack screamed behind Jenna but it was too late.

«Yes I do. Just leave me alone!« she snapped.

She stood on the bridge looking down. Tears were running down her cheeks.

Zack kept his eyes on her and said, »It can't be so bad and this won't make it better«. He held out his hand for her.

»The invisible world, she replied, »You don't know what I've been through.«

»I'll help you though, just don't do it«.

Jenna nodded and Zach took a deep breath before rushing forward to pull her out of danger.

Tjaša Turk, 9. a

My world

My world isn't very big but it's very nice. It's so cool but there's one problem...it's invisible.

Now I already know where the shop, the bank and the post office are. But other people can't be there because they always hit the invisible walls.

I don't care though. I'm happy in my invisible world.

Like me, you can have one too. In it, you will be the only one who knows where your shop, bank, and post office are.

Like it and be happy in it.

Nace Komac, 7.a

Friendship

I thought that I had everything. Money, expensive clothes, lots of friends...

But things changed. Our money slowly started to disappear and my friends seemed to disappear along with it. Obviously they were only my friends because I had a lot of cool things that they liked.

One friend stayed and I knew she was a real friend because she liked me for who I was not because of my things.

We didn't have much money but I had a true friend. If you have a real friendship, you have everything.

Maja Tomc 7.c