



European Comenius Project
"FROM THE WASTE BASKET"



From the stories basket



Rignano sull'Arno and Troghi pre – primary school

Florence - Italy

These stories, created by the Italian teachers involved in the project, have been used to introduce the project, particularly the subjects of waste and recycling, to the children of pre-primary school.

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It was... it is... or it will be?

In a very far region, there's a wonderful kingdom, in which all the grasses are brilliant green, full of sweet-smelling flowers. The rivers and the lakes are transparent and the sea is blue, an intense blue as the sapphire one's.



The air is fresh and sweet-smelling, the sky is light-blue and all of the inhabitants are happy.

This kingdom's name is "Clean Kingdom".

The king's name is Polidoro and he's such a good king that everyone loves him.

A lot of characters live in the kingdom: we can find fairies, dwarfs, elves, Mr. Magorian, magic fishes that have all of the colours of the rainbow, magic animals and Coloricum inhabitants.





Near to Clean Kingdom there's another kingdom, but, unfortunately, it's not so good as Clean Kingdom...on the contrary, it's the opposite, it's dirty and strong-smelling: it's "Smell Kingdom".

The king of this one is Puzzonio and he doesn't take care of his kingdom, so that all of the inhabitants make everything dirty:



the boogiemmen make the mountains dirty, the trolls cover the woods with their rubbish, the witches throw away what they don't need with no difference of places, the inhabitants scatter rubbish from the windows, dirtying each street of their kingdom.

They're so covered with their litters that Sporamonio, a wizard, suggests Puzzonio to invade Clean Kingdom...so that also this one will be covered with rubbish! So, king Puzzonio moves war to king Polidoro. Help! Clean Kingdom is going to be attacked! What can they do?



King Polidoro calls his subjects to decide their strategy.



The dwarf IKnowEverything suggest to ask for a help to Mr. Magorian pupils. In the past, the pupils of this wizard helped him to find all of the missed colours... maybe also now they can find a solution!

So, king Polidoro decides to ask them for a help. But it's important to act very quickly, because king Puzzonio is going to pass the mountains... he's going to arrive! What will happen?

Yellow class – Rignano sull'Arno pre-primary school

The story of Mr Mida

Once upon a time on the hills

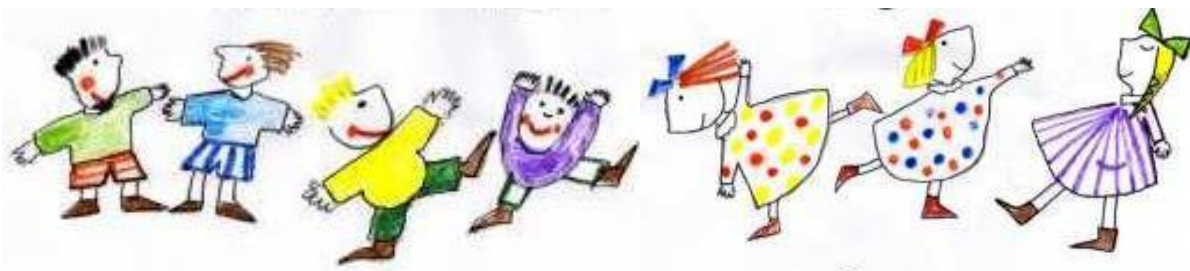


near the bank of a river



there was a village called Roccaforte.

In the village lived lots of boys and girls with their parents and grandparents.



One day a man arrived in the village to have a holiday.

On a walk through the streets of the village, the man, called Mr Mida, noticed with great sadness how dirty it was. Sweetie wrappers and paper in the streets, plastic bottles and lids left on the grass and the water of the river was all dirty and full of plastic bags which were killing the fish.



Mr Mida was very, very unhappy and he was ready to leave the dirty and uncared for village. But he changed his mind and instead decided to call all the children and to organize a magic with them.



The children followed the music of a flute to the village square.

They felt miserable listening to Mr Mida who told them the story of what he had found in their village. Until that moment the children had not even noticed that their village was so dirty and polluted.



They were ashamed of their behaviour and they decided that they needed to do something immediately to make it cleaner and more beautiful.

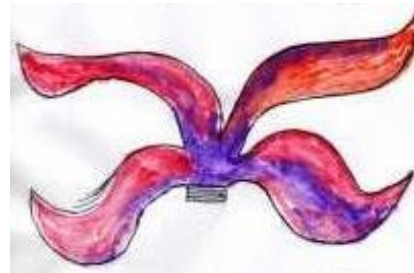
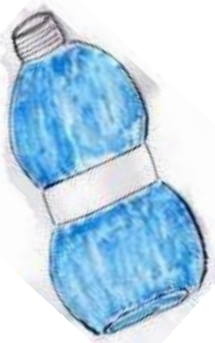
Then Mr Mida told the children that with daily work they could help to improve the village. He decided to teach a magic to them.



He took an enormous and strange hat out of his big bag and explained that it was called the “thinking hat” and that when you were wearing it you could see the rubbish in a different way and you could see how

bottles, old fabric, paper, iron and plastic could all be used to make pictures and other useful objects.

Wearing the “thinking hat” you could see how a plastic bottle could become a flower.



The children were amazed and they all wanted to try on the hat so that they could see how the things they usually threw away could become...

Do we want to try to see what we can make with the things we usually throw away?

Golden class – Rignano sull’Arno pre-primary school

Fairies



Once upon a time there was a wood...
a very, very, very particular wood... an
enchanted wood, a bewitched
wood...a magic wood!

Here, in the trunk of an imposing tree,
lived a small fairy, who was nice and

courteous, precise in everything she did.

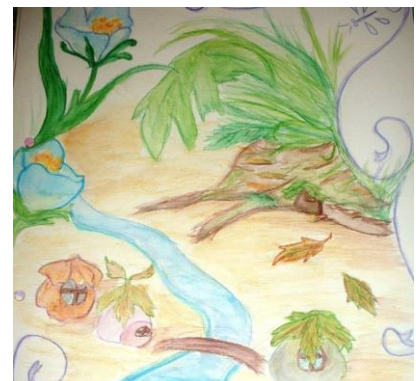
Her name was Crystal. She was a fac-totum fairy!

Everybody loved Crystal because of
her kindness, but especially
because of her helpfulness to the
other fairies and because of her
capability in finding the beauty
everywhere, sometimes also in
something ugly!



Everything seemed magic in the
enchanted wood... peace, calm, silence
broken only by the birds' sweet
chirruping, birds
that lived on the
biggest tree of the

wood, not far from Crystal's home.



Everything seemed enchanted... but one day the fairy saw something different around her house: plastic bottles, paper, caps, pieces of cloth everywhere on the ground.

What was happening? Suddenly the enchanted wood had become



ruined and dirty because of the rubbish!

Crystal called all of the fairies so that all together they could find out what was happening. But no one knew anything.

Near there, on the biggest tree of the wood, the owl Ugo was listening, because from the branch on which he was he had seen everything happened before. He called the fairies and told them: "Pay attention. I'll tell you a few words: the Dirty Witch has ruined the wood!"

The fairies started looking for the Dirty Witch immediately. They found her throwing down from her home's window some rubbish.

At the beginning, everyone wanted her to go away from the wood, but Crystal, that was very kind, told them that it wasn't the right thing to do. They had to help the Dirty Witch changing.



One day, Crystal invited Dirty at home, asking to bring with her something that she wanted to throw away.

The witch didn't understand what it meant, but she accepted and brought with herself an old plastic bottle.

When they were together, Crystal took the bottle and covered it with her magic dust: turning, folding, cutting and warming she made, from an old bottle... a wonderful flower!

Dirty was so amazed because of the beauty and of Crystal's ability that she herself decided to keep everything she had thrown on the ground and made from it a lot of beautiful things.

The wood became again clean and enchanted.

The Dirty Witch... was not really an horrible witch! She was nice and she threw everything on the ground only to keep on herself the attention: she wanted to be a fairy, like the others!

Crystal called all of the fairies again and also the owl Ugo, so that all together they could do something for Dirty. Everyone agreed, they called the witch and Crystal covered her with her magic dust.



The Dirty Witch became a fairy.

Silver class – Rignano pre-primary school

The Kind butterfly



A beautiful butterfly lived happy in a green meadow. Her name was Kind, because she used to say nice words, like “May I...” and “Please...”

One morning she couldn't fly well: she moved her wings slowly, with a great deal of effort. She stopped on a flower and she saw her friend bee Daisy, who asked her:

“Why do you keep still?”

The Kind butterfly answered:

“I have a problem: my wings have become so heavy!”

“You are right: today me too can't fly fast like the other days!”

Kind butterfly looked the sky and she saw... a big black cloud that was becoming bigger and bigger.

The big cloud was made by the dirt and the pollution that were in the air, because the near town was very dirty: there were many cars, smog and waste.



The two friends understood that they weren't well and couldn't fly well because of the big black cloud, so they decided to ask him to go away.



They took themselves by hand and, helping each other, they arrived up there. But the big cloud answered, with its terrifying voice: “ No, I won’t move from here!” The bee Daisy came back sad to her little house and

she warning all her friends about the near trouble: “We can’t fly fast till the big black cloud is here and we can’t also produce so much honey as usual.”

The queen bee said: “ The problem is worst: the flower nectar isn’t good anymore and we must go away, otherwise we’ll die!”

There was a big confusion in the beehive: everyone go around whispering about the terrible disaster.

In the big meadow, on a tree, there was a nest with some little birds, their mum



was waiting the right time for teaching to her sons to fly, but she couldn’t do it because of the big black cloud.

Meanwhile, the Kind butterfly had an idea: “I’ll go to the king of the winds and I’ll pray him to help us”. The king was wondered because of her kindness and he decided to help her.

He became to blow so strong that all the winds were blowing together: from right, from left, from down and from the top.

The big black cloud was divided in many little pieces, that vanished magically. The king of the winds pushed a nice white cloud over the meadow, and many little raindrops became to fall down from the cloud, so the air and the nature were cleaned.



The butterfly wings became again beautiful and bright and she began to fly again happy and light as usual.

The peace returned in the beehive and the queen ordered to her bees to go out, so they returned to fly over the fields.

Finally, the little birds could begin to learn Flying!



Then, a big rainbow appeared in the sky and everybody played with its wonderful colours!

Butterflies class – Troghi pre-primary school