



A Different Story

CREATIVE WRITING
USING A QUOTATION

FROM

*ALICE IN THE
WONDERLAND*

OR

PETER PAN

THE POWER OF OURSELVES

A long time ago there was a village in the middle of the forest, a little tiny village surrounded by trees and bushes which was home of a big civilization of fairies.

They all had a job, there wasn't a single fairie left apart from the group therefore they all had to contribute to the development of the village and make sure everything went as planned. They were small creatures, almost invisible, they loved nature and everything about it so although they had jobs after every shift they used to fly high above the trees with their tiny little wings and just enjoy everything around them.

Fairies were cheerful little living beings, they lived simple lives and they loved them, they didn't have massive goals, all that they wanted was to live a peaceful life. Every single one of the fairies were kind-hearted consequently everything on the village used to go perfectly, without a single problem. But it all changed when a disease originated from the resin of trees started to attack the village leaving the fairies unable to fly.

In a few days almost all of the village was infected, causing their civilization to stop due to the fact that without the hability to fly they were useless and couldn't do any work. They were all horrified, running from place to place scared to catch the illness because flying was everything to them. They put every single doctor and scientist seeking for the cure by studying the patience zero and quickly found out that the disease wasn't even contagious, so it was impossible for the rest of the village to have caught it.

After this news was published every fairie suddently started to fly not because they were cured but because they re-established their confidence in themselves again, ergo the quote "the moment you doubt whether you can fly, you cease forever to be able to do it".

By Afonso Duate - 10º A

A SCIENTIFIC FAIRYTALE

There was once a brilliant scientist called Gertrude. Dr Gertrude was obsessed with experimental knowledge and she believed that, given time, everything could be proved by science. She spent most of her days in her laboratory conducting experiments and researching new scientific theories.

One day, while she was trying to make a microscopic black hole, she accidentally created a strange portal that seemed to lead to another dimension. Being a scientist, she was very curious and open to all the new possibilities and opportunities for research that this new world would bring, so she stepped through the portal and found herself in a magical fairy tale realm. She was amazed by what her eyes saw. The trees walked and spoke, the animals wore clothes, the rocks were alive and nothing seemed to have the right colour. The sun was blue, the sea was orange and the moon was purple.

Dr. Gertrude was excited to explore this new world, so she decided to collect some samples and return to her lab. But the minute this thought crossed her mind, the portal shut down and she was trapped. Dr Gertrude tried and tried to find a way back, but nothing worked. She was desperate. All she wanted to do was return to her own world, where everything had a proper order and a scientific explanation. She started to cry, but her tears were snowflakes and the sound of the wind turned into a sad piano song. So, she decided to take a breath, find a place to rest, close her eyes and think about what to do.

When she opened her eyes again, she was flying over a forest, heading to a castle. "Crazy place" she thought. Nothing surprised her anymore.

She was welcomed by a crowd of fairytale like creatures who were, of course, expecting her, the magic sorcerer who could turn the wind into music. All she could think of was "I used to read fairytales, I fancied that kind of thing never happened, and now here I am in the middle of one!"

With her scientific mind, Dr. Gertrude began to conduct experiments in the fairy tale realm. She wanted to understand how the magic worked. So she tried to find antidotes for poisoned apples, to make a medicine for sleeping beauty, narcolepsy, find new gravity laws that applied to witches' brooms, create a fertilizer to grow extra-large pumpkins that could be turned into carriages.... But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't find a scientific explanation for the magic that surrounded her. The laws of science that she had spent her entire life studying simply didn't work in this fairy tale realm.

One day she decided to get into the forest and find the giant hawthorn tree where the fairies lived. She hoped to find Celina, the oldest and wisest of the fairies. The fairy saw immediately the sadness in her eyes. Dr. Gertrude explained her problem and how much she wanted to return home. The fairy listened and then said, "Dear Dr. Gertrude, sometimes science is not enough. Sometimes, you need to have an open mind and believe in the magic of the world. And magic is nothing but imagination."

Dr. Gertrude smiled and said "Science is the language of knowledge. And imagination has nothing to do with science". Celina didn't agree: "You are so wrong. Every scientific discovery starts with a touch of imagination. Electricity, heliocentrism, gravity, evolution, relativity, penicillin, DNA, the internet, AI.... It all started with observation and a question: What if....? And that's imagination. The magic sparkle.

Dr. Gertrude nodded. She had always believed that science was the only way to explain things, but now she realized that she needed to have an open mind and believe in the small touch of magic behind everything. With a new understanding, Dr. Gertrude closed her eyes and, for the first time, let her imagination run wild. Suddenly, she felt a powerful force pulling her back to the real world.

When she returned home, Dr. Gertrude realized that the fairy tale realm had changed her. From that day on, Dr. Gertrude continued her scientific research, but she also opened her mind to new possibilities and never forgot the lessons she had learned in the fairy tale realm.

By Álvaro Mendes, Diana Ramos e João Francisco - 11^aB

LUNA AND THE MOON

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Luna who dreamed of reaching the Moon. Luna would sit at her bedroom's window, as soon as her parents left her room after giving her a goodnight kiss, past her bedtime, and think of all the ways the Moon would surprise her. She wondered whether the Star of the Night was hiding things from everyone on Earth or if it was being true to itself. The Moon always seemed so shiny and beautiful that she felt like it could grant her any wish.

One night, Luna and her younger sister went to catch fireflies. They left their house with a jar each and the hope of once they arrived again, they could show their parents the huge number of bugs they caught.

After what felt like an hour (but was actually only 10 minutes), Luna finally thought she had seen a firefly in the corner of their garden. She quickly called for her sister, urging her to hurry up so they wouldn't lose it. She saw it up close and was reaching for it just as it escaped her, she could almost feel it slipping through her fingers. She felt so devastated because the only firefly she could find, slipped her, she felt like her opportunity was gone. She and her sister went back to their house, low headed and bummed, each to their respective bedroom.

Luna got into her bed and continued thinking about the Moon and how she hoped it could grant her her wish of catching a firefly and as soon as this thought crossed her mind, a little light emerged from her bedroom. The light stopped right by her pillow and the girl noticed it was a firefly. She was so excited that this was happening but even her couldn't dream of what was about to happen: the firefly spoke. It said:

- You wished to the Moon and because of that here I am, the only catch is that the Moon only grants one wonderful wish to each person.

Hearing this, Luna's excitement left her. How could it be that she just wasted her only wish. Upset, she said:

- Why is the Moon so mean? I'm never going to think about it again!
- Never is an awfully long time – said the firefly – The Moon gives and also teaches, take this as a lesson to wish for the impossible and work for the possible.

After this, the bug disappeared and Luna woke up. Her dream taught her a lesson that only she could learn.

By Matilde Silva - 12^o A