

# Erasmus+ project „The Children of Sheherazade“

## Germany – Year 3 – Invented Stories

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### **Stories invented using the method „Crazy Worlds“:**

In this method a word is created from a prefix and a noun – the title for the story! This is how the „Anhaus“ (added house), the „Halbtisch“ (half table), the „Zerrtuch“ (destructive cloth) came about, among other things. Everyone made up a story and wrote it down. Here are a few examples:

#### **Halbtisch = half table**

(boy, Turkey)

Once there was a half table. It was made out of wood. The other half was made out of earth. The whole table had feet that looked like tiger feet. On the earthen half little flowers blossomed. Therefore this half was very colourful. On the other half nothing could grow. One day the half made out of wood became very sad. She (in German the „half“ is feminine) said to the earthen half: „You look always so great. I always have the same colour!“ Because also the other earthen half could speak answered: „Although you only have one colour you look very nice. You have a very different way to be beautiful. Pupils can do their homework on you or can have breakfast!“ After these words the wooden half became happy again. They joined and embraced each other.

#### **Das Zerrtuch = destructive cloth**

(boy, Hungary/Roma)

Once there was a destructive cloth whatever it touched fell apart. One day he („cloth“ is male in German) saw a build up cloth. He wanted to ask him if he could build up what he destroys. This cloth said: “Of course!! So they went to the drink machine which he had destroyed. The build up cloth touched it and the machine turned itself into a whole one. The destructive cloth was so relieved. Then they went to a table which was destroyed and the built up cloth touched it and the table turned whole. The two of them became best friends. But one day another destructive cloth appeared and touched the build up cloth so that it was destroyed. The leftover friend, the destructive cloth, became depressed and destroyed himself in the end.

## **Die Liebe vom Halbtisch – The love of half table**

(boy, Vietnam)

Once upon a time there was a half table. He is alone and moves across rivers and stones. He has a lot of wounds but nothing stops his walking. The only thing he wanted was a female friend. He walks and walks until he sees a beautiful half table. It is a girl. They both look at each other and fall in love. They touch each other and suddenly the two halves become one. That was because of the love of half table. Now they travel together and nobody is alone.

## **Das ahnungslose Zerrtuch – The clueless destructive cloth**

(girl, Algeria)

Once upon a time there was a destructive cloth who did not know about this side of him. He did not have a friend. It left home in search of friends. But everything it touched got destroyed. The poor destructive cloth did not know why. It touched some fabric – it was ripped to pieces. It touched a table – it fell apart. Until one day it met another destructive cloth. Our destructive cloth asked him enthusiastically: “Shall we become friends?” „No!“ was the answer. The destructive cloth was very sad and it travelled further around the world. One could not fathom how sad he was. He could not believe his eyes when one day somewhere he saw a machine that can turn him into a normal cloth. Immediately he jumped into the machine. HE WAS NORMAL! He was so happy. Only one problem remained: he did not have friends. He met a human and asked: “Shall we become friends?!” The human got scared “A cloth can speak?!” „Well yes..!“ The cloth explained everything. „OH!“ said the human, „You are very special and yes let us become friends“. They became best friends. One day the human asked his friend the cloth “Tell me do you have a name!!” „Oh yes, I am called Sarah-Maria!“

## **Anhaus – Added House**

(boy, Poland)

Once there was a „Anhaus“. In former times it had been a normal house. But then aliens appeared and made the house into an „Anhaus“ that grew and grew and grew until the whole world was just one house. It was sucked into a black hole travelling through until it went into a white hole and it travelled further until a new hole appeared it was a coloured one and that was our earth. The magic fell and it turned normal again. But this can happen again and again and again.