



February's Moonstruck

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Total Eclipse of Love

We often think about what lies behind the blue blanket that holds us as a roof over our heads. Some of the great astronauts have already roamed the deserted and unprecedented corners of outer space, others have stepped on the moon for the first time. Always looking at the sun and wondering what this superheated solar disc that lights up the Earth hides. But why is he hiding so many story and seems so nervous? Perhaps it hides a story, a mysterious legend or love for a distant friend. It is certain that the Sun gives us hope.

Looking further we notice the Moon. The night star or the natural satellite, as it is perceived by people, is the most vivid representation of the coexistence of light and darkness.

In the beginning, the Sun was very much in love with the Moon, and the Moon had a mutual feeling of infinite love and empathy. These stars had existed before God created the world. Being very far from each other God created the eclipse, when the great sun meets the weak moon. After a while, the Sun tried to reach the Moon by himself, but this fact caused a great earthquake in the world, proving that they could not be together. God did not let them lie in sadness, creating, later, two people, Adam and Eve. Adam represented the Sun and Eve represented the Moon. The first time when the souls of the stars incarnated in the two beings and the Sun took the Moon by the hand, between them there was a dazzling flash that rose to the purest dimension. Afterwards, wanting the two to return to their original form, God allowed them to make the transition, on the condition that neither tried to reach the other without an eclipse event.

When the two got back, Adam and Eve returned to their normal state beings with human souls. The Moon and the Sun from that time did not see each other until the next eclipse, which lasted seventy-seven minutes. They only discussed about that light which was created when they got close. They believed that the light was like their child and they were not mistaken, for the dazzling sparkle was actually the star of love, created by the two lovers.

Looking in the distance, no star caught their attention in a particular way, as they thought of a plan by which they could reach their 'child'. Time gradually passed and the discussion came to an end. The eclipse was over, and they are back in their own realms.

The next eclipse would take place in a year, during which the Sun and Moon would have time to think about how they would be able to see their child. They were brave, but they were also aware of the irreversible passing of time, so they suffered overwhelmed by sorrow again. They saw millions of stars in the sky and only one belonged to them. The day came when they met again through the eclipse. They had plenty of time to talk, but something in the distance caught their attention. There was something bright and dazzling that looked like a beautiful and especially delicate little child that looked at them. It was she, the star, the offspring. The light at the end of the tunnel eventually found its way. They both managed to establish what they had long wanted: a family.

When the star reached them, the bold Sun and the enigmatic Moon remained close to each other for the rest of their lives. They thanked God for the sacrifices he has made for them for they have achieved eternal happiness.

LUNGU-CONSTANTINEANU IOANA

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Moonstruck

Prince Deo opened his eyes, rubbing them as he tried to get rid of the lingering sleepiness. Once he finally woke up properly, he got ready to go outside. He was really excited, since he was going to go to town after breakfast.

As soon as he arrived, he was gawking at all the different people there: skin colors varying from paper-white to dark as the night sky, with features sharp as a knife or soft and round, but someone caught his eye: a girl with pale skin, gray eyes,

and ebony-black hair. She was beautiful, and he could've stared at her forever. The only thing that managed to snap him out of his trance was the girl's gaze, piercing right through his soul. He looked the other way, hoping she didn't notice him staring. But, when he turned his head back, she was gone, just like that. He looked through the crowd, trying to spot her, but it was useless, she just disappeared. Days went by, and he couldn't get her out of his head.

One day, his parents and him got invited to King Janus' kingdom. He and his wife, Queen Altalune, were throwing a masquerade ball to celebrate sixteen years of ruling over Nikini, and since Deo's parents were the rulers of Heliodoro, of course they were invited. Excited, the boy started getting dressed, since the ball would start in a few hours. He picked a white suit with a yellow jacket, and a matching mask: it covered the upper half of his face, leaving only his eyes visible. It had golden details skillfully carved into it and sun rays all around the edge. When he finished, he hopped into the carriage, and soon left.

When he got there, he was absolutely astonished. Unlike his kingdom, here the sky was always dark, matching the exterior of the castle. Then, the doors opened, revealing black and white walls, decorated with shiny stars and a big, white, glowing moon. A man in a matching suit welcomed all the people there and took them to a big, extravagantly decorated ballroom. That was when Deo realized how many people were actually there. Besides the four main kingdoms, there were also people from kingdoms Deo didn't even know existed. He kept looking at all the different people, examining the different features and styles of every community.

Suddenly, he saw a soft and shiny ocean of ebony-black hair. His heart skipped a beat and his insides twitched: it looked exactly like hers. He tried to follow the girl in the silver gown, but the moment he turned his head in another direction, she disappeared again. And again. Every time he tried to get to her, she'd just simply vanish. Frustrated, he chugged a glass of wine, hoping it'd clear his mind. When he turned around, he saw the girl with the black hair running up a big, fancy staircase. He ran as fast as he could, soon being right behind her, but she didn't even bother to look at him, not even when being chased.

She turned the corner, leading Deo to a large corridor, jam-packed with all sorts of different rooms, all with doors with complex carvings. At the very end of the hallway, there was a door surrounded by darkness, except for the light that was coming from the shrinking crack.

Wait, the door had just been opened, which meant... she went in there!

He carefully opened the door, and the first thing he saw were two white curtains flowing in the wind, framing a balcony that revealed the silhouette of the black-haired girl, looking at the sky with stars in her eyes.

"It's so pretty, don't you think?" she said, still entranced.

Deo flinched, not expecting her to notice him entering the room.

"Yes, it's gorgeous..." he answered, admiring her, taking in her every feature.

"Not me, the sky! Thank you for the compliment, though."

He smiled, reaching his hand out to touch hers, but the moment he felt his fingertips brush against her knuckles, they heard someone calling for her.

“Callisto! Callisto, are you in here?”

She cursed under her breath, quickly hiding Deo behind the curtains.
The door flung open, revealing her mother.

“There you are, you sneaky little minx!” she exclaimed, smiling. “Come back down, talk to the guests a bit.”

When Deo couldn’t hear their footsteps anymore, he let out a long sigh, being left there all alone, entirely... moonstruck.

MITITELU MARIA

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What is love?

If you’re going to ask a little boy „what does love mean?”

He will probably say Lightning McQueen.

If you’re asking a girl what love means to her,

She’ll respond „my dolls!” over and over.

If you will ask a mother,

She will say „like my child it is no other!”

And if you ask a hungry cat,

She would meow „A fat, big rat!”

If you are wondering what love means to an elderly man,

It is his first and only love, Diane.

For a shy kid,

Love is like being heard.

Wondering what love means to a girl becoming a teen?

Probably, to be The Prom Queen.

I don’t think ghosts feel love too!

Of course, they do, why would you say it is not true!

For a ghost,

Love is being remembered by most.

And if you ask any teacher,

Love may be like providing a future.

I’m thinking what love is for a father

And I remember it is his daughter.
For my beautiful grandma,
I guarantee love is my grandpa.
For a golden fish,
Love it's to fulfill a wish.
And for a whizzer flower
Love means to not be picked by one another.
For a kid who does not see because of a tragedy,
Love is to finally see his big family.
And for someone deaf,
Love represents hearing himself.
If earth could tell us what love is,
He'll say to keep his green hills.
If birds could say what's in their minds
They would say love is when their nests aren't blown by winds.
If you're thinking what it means to a soldier,
Love is nothing more than coming home to his mother.
For someone that smokes
Love is smoking with his folks.
And if you'll ask The Sun what love represents
He'll say The Earth thanking for his existence.
If you ask anyone passionate about art
Probably they'll say love is painting from the heart.
If you ask a hippie what is love
They respond a white grand dove.
What is love for people with a deadly disease?
Maybe instead of a wall to see the green trees.
What love represents to doctors?
To be the incurable's stoppers.
For an hardworking student
Love is to always be prudent.
And for a true athlete
Love is when others do not cheat.
For someone that life turned in an orphan
Love is to not be fed by portion.
When you're lonely, rich and old
Love is finally being by someone hold.
For me,
Love is the big blue sea.
Love is ice cream in a sunny day,
Love is the pink flowers from may.
Love is my family and friends,
Love is when we're holding hands.
Love is the birds singing all day long

Love is saying sorry when you're wrong.
Love is all the photos my parents took of me
Love is when me and my brother were climbing a tree.
Love is when my mom used to sing me to sleep
Love is all the flowers I used to keep.
Love is all the stories my grandma used to tell
Love is when I was sad, my dad made me feel well.
Love is all the hugs and smiles I share with my friends
Love is when my desk mate takes all my pens.
Love is a word with a deep meaning witch we can't define,
But we know we will love until the end of time.

ȘOLTUZ ILINCA

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„Titu Maiorescu” Iași



True love

My name is Louis.

A few years ago I realized that I wanted to explore this world, my mother thought that I was too young and it was just a momentary wish, but it seems that it is not so. I will not respect my father's last wish and I will disappear before getting sent to the army and had to go to war like my uncle. Being the son of those who own the wealth, I have my own horse, named, Maximus. With the help of my faithful friend, I will escape from this uncomfortable prison. Maximus was my best friend since I was little, I can say that we aged together and I would never let something happen to him. Going over all the essential information, I'm still on my cotton blanket sipping from a cup full of tea.

Rushing to carry out my plan, I couldn't focus on anything else, such as my mother's endless questions or my sisters' request to play. It's very hard to keep up with everything, so give me clemency. On the right evening and at the right time, that is exactly 10 p.m., when I was sure that everyone was with their heads on the pillow, I stopped thinking and acted. The tunnel was quite narrow because I would not have thought that I will use it sometime.

From the first step I took in the tunnel, I felt the smell of adrenaline that already made me feel free, even though I hadn't even reached the horse stable.

The world was more beautiful than ever.

It was cold and dark outside, at least I didn't feel the cold penetrating me everywhere and I couldn't really move, but in the end I managed to open Max's box.

After many hours of walking through the cold and fog, I arrived in a village older than all the others in which I have traveled. To be honest, I was a little scared because the people were very strange and on their faces you could see hatred without bother to look at least a little. Being tired, I thought it would be better to sleep for a few hours and maybe even rent a room with the money I had with me. The big dilemma was, where would I leave Max.

Still inspecting the isolated village on the edge of a conifer forest, I noticed a very tall and well-built man, who pushed me further, landing on my bottom in a puddle, and in a fraction of a second, he took Max from me.

Being aware of my abilities as a detective, I was sure that he couldn't get out of that place infected with hate so quickly.

Maybe it was an illusion, but I saw him around a corner. I knew that if he got on my wonderful faithful friend, he wouldn't be able to hold him down for even a second. I took the lead and ran faster than ever with tears running down my eyes because of how sad I was. The man took a left towards the conifer forest and in the next second I didn't see him again. I felt that I couldn't control myself anymore so I fell on my knees and slowly, slowly slipped into a melancholy from which I didn't think I would I will never go out again. Until then, I had not realized how much I had become attached to that innocent animal.

Sitting by the trunk of a tree, I realized that maybe it wasn't the best idea to leave my mother and sisters. I started to feel alone and I had no one by my side. Some noises were heard from the bushes, putting fear in my bones. Getting up slightly so as not to be attacked by the being that was hiding in the green in the left corner of the forest, I tried to pick up a stone, but just as I touched it, Max came out from behind the bush very agitated pushing me, wanting to encourage me to get on his back.

I realized quickly and with tears of happiness in my eyes and I took off again.

Maximus is actually my best friend and I can't say how much I love him. Now I realized how important is an animal for a human and how much love you can carry for a creature such as Maximux.

I really do care about him and I would do anything for Maximus.

Maybe it ended for now but you will hear about us again!



Yin and Yang

Once upon a time, somewhere around Paris, there was a beautiful black cat named Yang. Unfortunately, he had lost his family when he was just a baby and, since then, he had been wandering from place to place. He used to feel very lonely but, at night, he loved watching the moon. He considered it the most beautiful thing from the Universe... Always by his side, always listening to him... Just him and the moon... The moon, Yang and his thought...

On a cold February night, while he was watching the moon, he said to himself:

“God, I really wish I had someone next to me right now... Why me? Why did I have to lose my family? What did I do wrong?”

Suddenly, Yang heard a strange sound. What was that? A frightened meowing came from some dark bushes. “Someone is in danger!”, Yang said to himself. He ran as fast as he could to see what was happening. He took a look and he saw a huge gray cat attacking a frail fluffy white cat. Yang felt bad for her so he decided to act:

“HEY! LEAVE HER ALONE!” Yang screamed while jumping on the gray cat and scratching it with his claws.

“HEY! WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?!! THAT HURT!”

“Don’t you know you are NOT allowed to hit a lady?!!”

After that, the gray cat just gave up and left. Yang felt really good for protecting the mysterious lady.

“Are you okay? he asked her.”

“Yeah! I am fine! Thank you so much for saving me!” the lady said while she was looking straight into Yang’s eyes with her big blue ones and her beautiful white face.

“W-Wow, y-your eyes are just... Gorgeous! What is your name?”

“Thanks! I am Yin. Nice to meet you! What is your name?”

“Y-Yang, he said while he was completely bewitched by her beauty. You remind me of someone... The moon! Yeah, the moon! You look like the moon! I love you!.. I MEAN, I love the moon! Yang continued while feeling so embarrassed. Would you like to come and watch the moon with me, Yin?”

“Sure! I love the moon, too!”

“Great! Well, then follow me! Yang” said while leading Yin to one of his favourite places: the frozen lake. As they arrived there, Yang started running and

jumping on the frozen water.

“Yang! It’s dangerous! Stop it! The ice might break!”

“Don’t worry! It’s safe. I have been here for thousands of times! It’s not possible...Oh, NOO...” The ice was slowly breaking under him.

“YIIIIIIINNN!! HELLPPPP!!” Yang screamed while he was drowning in the cold water.

“YANG!!!” Yin ran as fast as she could on the thin ice, grabbed Yang’s long tail with her little mouth and pulled him out of the water. Yang was breathing so fast and felt like he had seen death in front of his eyes.

“Y-Yin, y-you saved me!”

“Of course! You saved me, too! Remember? Now it’s my turn.”

In that moment, Yang understood that Yin was his soulmate. A gift from God, as he had asked, so he would not be alone anymore! He felt so happy and grateful! He had finally found someone who loved the moon as much as he did... Someone who made him feel complete...



Second prizes

TUDOR MIHAI

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Just a dream?

I am looking in the mirror and I can't believe my eyes: I am an Egyptian pharaoh! "Wait, what? How could that be? Where did that come from and how come a pharaoh has a mirror?" I'm thinking.

Slowly I start to discover the environment, my eyes start spinning: torches, furniture, people, everything is here.

Suddenly a fellow dressed like an ancient priest turns toward me and says something but I cannot hear it because I am fascinated by the being that sits next to me. She is the most beautiful girl I have ever seen. Dark brown almond eyes, very dark hair and beautiful amber skin. She looks at me and I am mesmerized.

I hardly take my eyes off her and start looking at the place I am in. Everything is luxurious: golden statues and marble floor. I am sitting on a golden throne and richly adorned. I wear beautiful clothes. The wonderful creature next to me sits on a smaller throne but richly adorned, too.

I get up and go toward the open doors in front of me. To my surprise the beautiful woman follows me alongside all the people in the hall. Once outside I'm not disappointed: it looks and smells like ancient Egypt. I am terrified by the thought that I should tell something to the people around me but, suddenly, the ground starts shaking. The wonderful creature tells me:

"Geb is laughing, laughing of us! Maybe we should pray for mercy!"

I start thinking: "How could I understand what she is telling me? Who is Geb? Why is he laughing?" I remember that I have read in a book of ancient mythology that Geb is the god of Earth. Ancient Egyptians believed that earthquakes were caused

by Geb's laughter. The gods gave humanity the most perfect place to live, with all its necessities and luxuries they might ask for. For this, people were to honor them with worships that would maintain heavenly harmony. "Ok, I remembered that, but I still don't understand why I understand the Egyptian language?".

The earthquake continues and the stones of the huge portals that surround me begin to fall. One big piece is falling between me and the woman and I can't see her. The earthquake continues and I realize that I am very scared that the giant stone could have killed her. The earthquake goes on and I hear a familiar voice:

"Come on, son, wake up, you will be late for school!"

I open my eyes and I see my room, my bed. I'm holding a book called "Chronicles of time travelling".

I get ready and go to school but I can't take my mind from that girl and I'm almost convinced that it wasn't just a dream. I still don't know how something so real can be just a dream and I don't think I'll find out if it was really just a dream until it happens again. I think I travelled in time, or rather, in space-time. But I cannot tell this anyone because they will find me crazy. "Ok, I am crazy! I fell in love with the girl from Ancient Egypt! I really hope I will meet her again one day".

MOHR CHRISTINE

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Returning kindness

Many teenagers believe that love, families, relationships, or friends are way more important than seeking education, but for Ella Richards, 17 year old girl, she finds love itself a possible weakness.

Since she was little, her parents taught her how to be a successful independent person, who doesn't need to rely on anyone except herself. Although, her mom and dad weren't as present as they should have been in her childhood, not showing a lot of love, whereas they were too busy running a business that took off quite early. Her dream college was Stanford and as she grew up, she was set on one thing: success.

For Ella, high-school is going as planned, being sociable, perfect grades, having fun. Everyone expected her to become valedictorian and the winner of the Stanford scholarship, until senior year started, and a new boy moved to Ella's high-school, the son of her parents' business partners. His name was Connor Davis, and he was

coming for Ella's valedictorian title no matter what.

Of course, Ella figured that she had competition soon enough, and this boy caught attention of other students around the school, he was joining more clubs, attending more classes and people started to notice that these two despised each other.

Although, Connor's grades are enviable on some subjects, he needs A's in Advanced Physics because his average in this class is B-, and it would be a shame to drop the advanced level. His parents have talked with the principal and requested tutoring that may help Connor pass his class.

On Monday, the boy was called in the principal's office, so he could meet his tutor for the rest of the year. To his surprise, it was Ella, his obstacle from earning the things he wanted.

"I'm deeply sorry, Mrs. Miller, but I can't work with her, she'll never help me! We both want to earn the scholarship for Stanford."

"Do you think I want to do this? Because I really don't."

"I'm sorry that you two don't think the best of each other, but you're going to need to cooperate. I'm willing to give Ella a recommendation letter if she helps you earn the A's you need. Ella will tutor you twice a week, almost 2 hours a day. Have I made myself clear?"

"Yes, ma'am", said the two students as they left the office.

Months of tutoring go by, and Connor is doing wonderful in Physics. Even if at the start they hated each other, they actually became really good friends. Connor was grateful for his tutor, even so he didn't know how to thank Ella for giving away some of her time for him to succeed. However, both of them still wanted to make it to Stanford, but there was only one spot available...

Later, Principal Miller called in Connor in her office to discuss his average.

"With the grades you earned now and your educational background, you will definitely impress the interviewer who's coming from Stanford next Monday."

"Thank you, Mrs. Miller! I really appreciate it."

"Make sure to tell Ella that her interview is on Tuesday, I haven't seen her today."

"Yes, I will. Goodbye Principal Miller!"

"Good day, Connor."

Time passed and it was time for Ella's interview. The girl hasn't heard anything from Connor, since he told her about the interview. She was slightly nervous, worried about her chance of getting into Stanford. Although, she never felt mercy about doing something her whole life, as much as she wanted to have the scholarship, she knew Connor deserved it as well.

"Ms. Richards, I'm glad to let you know that the spot from Stanford is yours. Mr. Davis cancelled his application when I saw him yesterday, he said he applied for another college and got in. I believe he was talking about thanking an amazing tutor of his. Anyhow, I will send you the details about Stanford tonight. Congratulations!"

And in that moment, Ella figured out that the person she was against for months, ended up giving their dream away and being the ticket to her dream college all along.

AILIESEI BIANCA

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„Titu Maiorescu” Iași



Love at first sight

The universe is huge, and it can hide the most wonderful realms we could never imagine to be genuine. Maybe we are not alone, maybe Earth is not the only one with life on it. Maybe there are planets that mystify obscure, gorgeous forests where magical creatures live a life completely different from humans. However, until people find such places, nothing stops us from imagining them. Therefore, I am going to tell you the story of my dreams.

When I was little, I would imagine such stunning lands, but my favorite one was Sundara, a glowing cave forest which sheltered tribes of fire creatures looking similar to humans, being nearly blind but having an incredible sense of hearing. They had pale skin because of the sparse sunlight, colorful eyes, and each carried a special bow and arrows to protect themselves from danger. Their village made of hanging tents were all brightened by thousands of reddish lights. The people had also a leader that was responsible for protecting everyone. At the time, Aithne, the leader's daughter, was a young curious teen that had always wanted to discover the world and since she heard that there were existing other different tribes, she had tried to find them many times, even though she ended up grounded because of leaving the village.

One day Aithne left home for satisfying her dreams. She was eating berries on a branch when, one of a sudden, she heard a rustle not far away from her. Questions started building in her mind as she was moving silently along the branches. She heard the noise again. Her arrow was ready to fire at any moment and her heart was running in her chest. If it was dangerous, an arrow would save her life. Then she saw something going towards her; she was about to shoot, but a voice inside her stopped it. Aithne finally got in a great angle; therefore, she finally saw it: it was a boy from the wind tribes that seemed to be of her age. He probably had the same desire as her, but he could get in trouble in the fire forest. He seemed a kind boy though, however

the only way to find if this was true was to get to know him. Hence, Aithne intentionally shot an arrow near him to get his attention. While he was preparing his bow, she quickly jumped over him, grabbing the weapon and hiding into the woods.

Although, the girl was admiring him from the dark: his skin of a whitish purple, his hazel eyes, his brown braided hair: she didn't want to accept it but she was literally falling in love. Then she climbed off the branch, behind him, and that moment, their eyes met. His eyes started sparkling more and more in the forest's lights while they both were flabbergasted of their encounter.

For the next hours, they walked among the glorious trees, speaking about each other's lives. The girl was told about the wind village where Naseem, the boy, came from, then Aithne began to show him the dearest places in her village. He was astonished about every detail, but most about the girl, looking at her with shimmering eyes. She couldn't trust him much; however, she pursued touring her magnificent village. Unfortunately, there was an obstacle that prevented them from meeting often: they were from different tribes and Aithne couldn't visit the wind village because of the sunlight. So, the only way for them to meet further on was for Naseem to make the sacrifice of coming every time in the fire village. Out of affection for her, the boy was able to do anything to keep seeing her.

Over the following months, their love expanded, but one day, a fire soldier, her father's, caught them talking to each other into the woods. He got Naseem and Aithne to the leader, which got angry with her daughter when seeing Naseem, because she knew that this kind of relationship could get the tribe in jeopardy, but he also saw how they both were looking at each other when realizing that their love would need to break off like this.

So that, for the rest of their lives, their love remained as passionate as in the beginning, and no obstacle ever separated them. The love between Naseem and Aithne was infrangible and it lasted until the very end.





My dear friend, Lou

My dear friend, Lou
I send this letter to you
My dear friend, Lou...

I'll give it to a bird
To fly in the blue sky,
To send this letter with my word
And I'll ask it to fly very high.

I'll tell her to be careful
To the big vulture dareful
Because he can take the letter
And throw it from one million meters.

How happy I am
To have a friend like you!
'Cuz you've never been sham
With me, it's true.

The distance between us
Can't keep us apart
Because we eternally will be
Always close at our heart.

I hope our friendship never ends
I wish we were like a paper that never
bends,
To be united even if we are tens miles
away
Because everything will be okay.

I always appreciate that you are kind
Because that lined with
Our lifelong love of friends
Which never ends.

I like you the way you are
Because you have the talent
To listen to me when I feel bad
And then you help me to not be sad.

Sometimes, I miss you
But I realize what a sacrifice you do
To move on a new land
Because your grandpa feels very bad.

I hope your grandpa start to feel better
Because you were very worried in the last
letter.

I hope you're not mad at me
Because I still didn't give you that cup of
tea
That you borrowed from my mom
Because she only had that one.

You're really gorgeous
And that's why my heart ache is
enormous.

I want you to come back soon
To meet my new friend called "Moon"
She is very sociable
And very approachable.

I know that you will love her very much,
Because she is such
A good person like you,
My dear friend, Lou.

I hope you made new friends
Who always encourage you

Not to be shy
And defend you when comes a bad guy.

You always hold my back
And that's why I'll not be aback
When I hear that you made new friends
Who deserve commends
For the way they treat you.
My friend, Lou.

I hope that your new friends can see you
How I used to do,
A good and sweet person
Who never feels any aversion.

I hope you are happy in that new town
where you moved
And everybody will be good
To say "Hi" when they see you
And, obviously, to say "Thanks", too.

Sometimes you gave me happiness

And that makes it impossible for me to
express

The joy I felt being with you
My best friend, Lou.

I hope you're enjoying there
And nothing is unfair.
I want to give your classmates my eyes
To see you the way I do
To know how kind and gorgeous you can
be, Loo.

I hope you will receive this letter
Even if it could be written better...
I hope you'll love it,
And I hope that you'll write soon !

P.S.: I miss you so much, and I hope you
will come back soon!

Best wishes from your best friend,
Ana

SPIRU-CERNAT ANDREEA-LORENA

cls. a VI-a A, Colegiul Național
"Garabet Ibrăileanu" Iași



Best friends

Amy and Elizabeth are students in the 6th grade and they are best friends.

Amy has got blue eyes and shoulder-length blonde curly hair. She is a sociable, funny person, who often makes jokes. Elisabeth has got brown eyes, long black straight hair. She is shy, she doesn't like to speak in public, but she likes to help other people. Both are smart and get good grades at school. Amy likes playing the piano, and Elizabeth likes drawing. They like dancing and go to dance classes together twice a week. They also like reading a lot and they exchange books and then share their opinions on them. They spend their free time together: ride bicycles, go roller skating

and, in the winter, they go to the ice rink. The two friends like pets, especially cats and dogs.

They have known each other since the first grade. They sat at the same desk and became best friends. During a maths test, they talked and the teacher gave them a minus and told them that next time she would give them a bad grade and separate them. The girls were scared and promised that it would not happen again.

Amy wanted to give Elizabeth a surprise gift on February 14th. She knew that her friend loved cats and that she really wanted to have one. She brought a gray kitten with black stripes and white paws from her grandparents who live in the country. They kept him in the house for a few days to get used to staying in an apartment. The kitten was cute and very playful. One day, it found the door open and ran out. Amy and her parents searched for him for a long time and found him climbing a tree. Amy's father helped her down carefully. Since then, the cat got used to the apartment and never tried to run away again. On Valentine's Day, she bought a big, red, heart-shaped box and then put the cat and a card in it.

This is the card:

Dear Elizabeth,

You are my best friend, a true role model for me. Your ambition stimulates me in everything I do. Thank you for being with me when I need it, for encouraging me, for giving me only good advice. There are not enough words to tell you how much you mean to me. I hope I can make you as happy as you make me. I wish you happiness, good luck with all my heart. May all your wishes come true! I would like us to continue being best friends. I hope you like this kitten that I give you from the bottom of my heart.

With love,
Amy

Elizabeth was very happy when she discovered the kitten and she had tears of joy. Then she read the card and told Amy that she also wanted to be friends for life and that she was glad that she existed in her life because she made her laugh, she made her think.

Elizabeth also gave a gift to Amy. She prepared a big box for her, with a red bow, in which there was a very funny white puppy. Amy jumped up for joy and said it was exactly what she wanted the most.

The two pets looked at each other carefully and surprise... the two pets became friends. Happiness was in the air... It was Valentine's Day, a wonderful day that the two friends will never forget. Only the best friends know how to give themselves the gifts they want the most.

Third prizes

TIMOFTE ANA MARIA

cls. a V-a A, Școala Gimnazială
"Gheorghe I. Brătianu", Iași



The Unlimited Facets of Love

Love is one of the deepest feelings that people experience. It is difficult to convey its meaning in a definition, but it has always been the main source of inspiration for poets, painters and philosophers.

As Princess Ileana of Romania once said "(...) the golden thread that unifies life is love in its many and wonderful forms".

In my view, love is a feeling that fulfills my soul and offers me security. Most people are capable of experiencing love as it is an amazing possibility of connecting them to their dear ones.

I perceive love as having eight dimensions as it follows: love for my family, love for myself, love for animals, love for plants, love for friends, love for God, love for gymnastics and love for school.

Love for my family is a mutual one. My parents make me feel content and appreciated. I remember when my parents have bought my dream phone or the fact that my mum tells me daily that she loves me.

I believe that love for animals proves that we are kind. I have got a cat called Zoe and I try to take care of it the best way I can. I always tell Zoe that I love it, but I am not sure if it understands what I say. I enjoy spending time with it and playing all the day long.

Love for oneself is important and necessary. I can say I love myself, that I am happy with the way I look like, that I have good grades, that I practise gymnastics and I am optimistic towards life. I am confident in my qualities and I think I will be a successful person.

Love and care for the environment are essential. I am a fan of plants as they provide people oxygen and a state of well being. At home I have got a Christmas plant, orchids and roses. I check on them daily and I water them every three days. My favourite plants are: roses, levander and snowdrops. They symbolise love, peace and purity at the same time.

Just like plants, friends are my companions. My best friends are Anastasia, Silvia and Maya. I can share my secrets with them and we meet at school or downtown. I love them and they are everything that I need: emotional comfort, fun and my loyal advisors.

I strongly believe that the most challenging type of love is love for God. These days not many people understand this kind of love and this is why I kept it secret. It is between me and Him. When I feel down I just go in a church and pray.

At a different level stands my love for gymnastics. I have been practising it since I was seven years old. When I enter the gym, no matter how tired I am, I instantly recover, because I feel at home with my coaches and my gymnastics colleagues.

Love for school and knowledge should define people. I enjoy waking up early and going to school. My favorite subjects are: Maths, English and Physical Education. In fact, in February I will participate in the Maths Olympiad.

All in all, love is a complex feeling that should be cherished. It makes us a better person and it gives hope for humanity. To me, love is about peace, understanding, harmony and accepting being different.

PATRAȘ DRAGOȘ

cls. a V-a, Școala Gimnazială
„Titu Maiorescu” Iași



The Queen of the Night

It's Friday. I had the most stressful school week of my life. It was full of tests, essays and many more! I got home late from school. To relieve my stress I went out for a walk, on the streets, at night. Outside was surprisingly warm for this period of time in the winter!

I usually find a secluded place in the park near my home and try to gather my thoughts and to relax. I sit on a bench and I raise my eyes up the sky to admire the

shimmering dots on the unmoving canvas. Once in a while a falling star that rushes to fulfill someone's desire makes me smile.

I love the silent peace of the night, the stillness of the town, when the streets are quiet and empty. But, what I love the most is the dark. He is the only one that can unravel the true beauty of the night sky: the beautiful, ethereal moon surrounded by the sea of stars. In the dark, all becomes a magical time when anything seems possible.

It was a silent, starry night when I began to share all my secrets with the queen of the night. I told her about school, friends and the cool girl that I like, who hardly notices me. She is always amused about my teenage drama. This way, in time we became good friends.

"Do you want to know my story?" she asked me today.

"Of course!" I eagerly said

"I was once human, an innocent girl living a peaceful life with her parents in a faraway kingdom. I was very beautiful and an evil god fell in love with me. He wanted to take me away to live with him in his castle in the clouds. But I declined and he got mad. To punish me he stole my heart and transformed it into a gorgeous blue diamond so he could keep it forever with him. My parents were heartbroken. They prayed day and night and asked him to free me but he was unyielding. In time his heavy heart melted and he realized he made a mistake, He wanted to release me but I no longer had anyone back home. My parents and my friends, anyone I once knew were long gone... I was very sad at the beginning. But people were very happy whenever I appeared in the sky because I would lighten up their paths. Sometimes the seas and the oceans would travel with me... So, I chose to stay here, in the sky to forever brighten the dark night for other lovers that were luckier than me.

I had tears in my eyes when she finished her story.

"Unfortunately, my love story is not a happy one for you, humans. But there is no need to be sad" she told me smiling.

That night I could not sleep, I kept thinking about what she said. Finally, I understood that she can't be upset. She is the mysterious, magical beauty that guides us through the night, but mostly...she is eternal.

I woke up dizzy and startled from my sleep. The sun was shining brightly in my eyes. My dream still persisted in my mind.

"I don't like stories with sad endings!" I thought to myself.

"I think today is going to be the day! Today I'm going to try and talk to her!" I said to myself.



A Love Letter to Mother Nature

Dear Mother Nature,

I've been eagerly waiting for February to come around. February is the month I was born and also the month of expressing *appreciation* and *affection* to each other. I often asked myself what is unconditional love? And comes immediately to my mind the love and cherishing I have from my parents, my family and friends. But what about all the treasures we receive from the Nature? All the beauty our eyes is seeing daily? These are true blessings we are receiving from You, Nature itself. The songs of the birds, the flowers of the trees, the green hills and giant mountains we are climbing to touch the sky? I feel so much gratitude for You, Mother Nature.

My heart opens like the petals of a flower when I smile walking barefoot through your grass. Like a day dreamer I dare to feel each leaf and branch of the tree. The happy heart feels my soul with exuberance. It brings me hope and gives me life. It's Nature's pure magic gift. This is unconditional love shown towards all of us.

Mother Nature you are so kind and caring. An artist exposing his canvases in all the colours of the rainbow. You put a spell on the birds to breathe and sing their passionate symphonies beneath the gentle sky. You inspired the poets to write poems and painters to portrait their thoughts. Musicians lyrics to sing your beauty in their songs. You cried an Ocean and a Sea and gave life to coral reefs, seaweeds and mermaids. You carved your name into the sea-stressed rocks. True grace!

I can see your love in the eyes of the animals. Animals are pure souls, innocent like children in need of affection and protection. Just spread your arms towards them and you will receive the joy of life. Unconditional love!

The sun and the moon are ruling the sky. Kings of blue blood which spoil us with the rays of gold glitter. Gently are touching the fields of flowers and the forests of the Earth. The mountains like soldiers are standing up straight. They are receiving with grace the raindrops sent from the sky. The stars are watching all the scenery from above. I am wandering if they keep the secrets of all our dreams?

Thank you, Mother Nature for the natural resources you give to us and for the safe environment you created for us to live in. Thank you for our forests, rivers and oceans, for the water and the air we breath and the food we eat!

Thank you for the spectacle you prepare for us each day. For the April frost, for the august warmth, for the autumn's clouded sky and for the winter's wedding.

I apologize we are still learning how to give back to you all your blessings! I know and we know, we do lots of mistakes. Most of which we are aware of and still unfortunately we continue in doing wrong. But bare with us and I promise that one day we will change the future of the nature in a good way!

You are astonishing and beautiful, and I cherish all the endowments you blessed us with, Mother Nature!

February is the month of the deep affection we hold in our hearts for the loved ones, but for me is also the month in which I want to show appreciation for the love which surrounds my eyes.

Forever grateful,
Your best friend!

MANDREA CĂLIN

cls. a VII-a, Școala Gimnazială
„Titu Maiorescu” Iași



Banished Royal Love

One hundred and twenty three years ago there lived a prince named Haru. He was the second born of The Royal Family, son of King Arthur and Queen Ursa. He was really sad. When his father saw the way his son has been feeling lately, he thought that, since Prince Haru reached the age of marriage, he had to find him a wife.

So the search began. His father was having meetings all day and night with the other kings from the other kingdoms in order to find a bride for his second born. One day, he met the perfect spouse for Haru: a beautiful young princess from the Earth Kingdom. The father went over to his son to announce him the news. When he heard what his father had done Haru got even sadder than before. He knew that if he married the princess he had to let go of his secret lover, a poor girl named Isabella that came from a lower-class family.

One day before the meeting, a tragic accident happened. Haru's big brother, Prince Hiro, died. He was assassinated by some of the enemy kingdom's troops. Everyone was mourning his death and was really sad, but when Haru found out the news he was miserable. He realised that with his brother's death, it meant that he was going to be The Red Kingdom's Crown Prince. With all this anger and sadness

gathered inside of him Haru decided to run away to his secret lover.

The next day his father was worried sick. He and Haru had to go to the meeting with the Earth King's princess but Haru was not to be found. So, King Arthur sent a search party into the Kingdom to find his son.

Isabella didn't live far from the castle, so it didn't take the guards too long until they found Haru. When they returned home, the guardians told the king what they saw: Haru dancing and kissing with a girl behind his father's back. The king was furious. He demanded the prince to tell him who that young woman was immediately, so the boy told his father that she is his true love, the one that he wants to be with and that he doesn't want to marry a random princess who he didn't even met.

In that moment, his father gave Haru an ultimatum: Either cut all contact with Isabella or relinquish his Crown Prince rights and be banished. The young royal told Arthur that if he cannot be who he really his in his own kingdom, then he will be better off without being the following king.

The next day, Haru was gone. He went to Isabella and asked her if she wanted to run off together. Without even a second of thinking, she said yes. The two love birds disappeared without a trace.

Months later, a messenger from The Red Kingdom was sent to deliver a really important letter to Haru. When he found The Banished Prince, he told him that both his parents died, and without a rightful ruler, The Red Kingdom was going to fall. On the letter was also stated that the prince's banish was over. Haru took Isabella with him and rushed off to the Kingdom. The situation was crucial: with his disappearance, the Kingdom was really falling apart. Haru entered the castle and ordered the servants for him to be crowned immediately.

After his crowning, the new king realised that he had to do something far more important than saving the Kingdom. He realised that without his father's presence he could marry Isabella. So, he did. After the two of them got married and Isabella became The Queen of The Red Kingdom, they started rebuilding it.

The Kingdom and the monarchy were saved. But more important, the kindred spirits' love was also saved. When the moment of the king's jubilee speech came, he told the citizens of the kingdom that they had to trust their heart, that love is the most important thing in the entire world and that no one should ever hold back when their feelings are really strong.



A love letter for you

Dear Tom,

I would like to tell you that you are one of the most beautiful things that happened in my life. Ever since the first time you stepped into my house, I knew that I would love you forever. Your soft fur keeps me warm at night, warmer than my heater. When you sleep next to me, you make me feel safe. Your big green eyes that watch me while I'm doing my homework or my chores, give me more energy and make me feel safer. Your nose is always wet and whenever I go to my window, I always see some little prints and that make me laugh with joy. The single thought of you makes me laugh really hard. You are just too cute and silly and you don't even realize it.

When I'm trying to find something, you always come and sit on all of my papers and never move. Sometimes, it's a bit annoying but I can't do anything about it. I tried to seem angry when you sat on them but your little face full of whiskers makes me smile. I always blame myself that I lost every single eye contact with you. You are just too smart and pretty to lose in any kind of game. Ever since you were little, you always liked to play with little balls made from paper. I found it quite interesting that you could catch them, and bring them back to us, like a dog. That was the moment when I realized that I should be proud of you.

Everything about you, from your head to your paws is perfect. You are also very smart. When I feel sick, you always come and cuddle with me or you just bite me so I don't feel bad. You always want to play with me and meow when I ignore you. I love it when you try to act mad but, in the end, you lay in bed and sleep next to me. Your purr makes me feel relaxed every time I hear it. It sounds like a love melody that you sing with your own voice. I always try not to hug your long body. Every time you stretch, your fat belly shows and I can't resist tickling it. After that, you bite me and fight with me for hours and we get scolded by my mother. When you sleep, you also snore quite loudly. In the night, when I hear your snore, I feel relieved that you are here, in this house, next to me.

My little cute cat, you taught me all kinds of games that you like to play. Chasing each other around the house is one of your favorite activities. Hide-and-seek is the second one and going outside is the third one. Sometimes, I feel like you want to run away, but that will never happen while I'm here. When people ask me what

pet do I have, I don't know what to answer. You purr like a cat, fight like a dog, jump like a monkey, fly like a bird, swim like a fish and make sounds like a sheep. It's very complicated and I'll always feel proud whenever I say these things because you are so smart that you can be more than one, simple cat.

I just want to tell you that I would give my soul for you, cry whenever you cry, smile whenever you smile and treat you like a prince. I don't know if you're too spoiled but it doesn't even matter anymore. What really matters is you. You changed my life completely. Without you I wouldn't be the person that I am today. Thank you for coming into my life and thank you for existing. I'll always love you, no matter what happens. I will never give up on you. Love you, my little cat, and I hope that you will come and bite me soon!

Love, Ana



Honorable mentions

BESMECIUC ANTONIA

cls. a VI-a, Colegiul Național Iasi



February's Moonstruck

Dear diary,

I'm Clare, a sixteen-year-old girl, living a typical teenage life. I love, I trust, I lie, I get hurt and I don't always listen to my parents. I would say everyone goes through these things, it's just that I've never experienced such feelings. You're maybe asking what's going on, what happened? Well, I have a huge, huge, huge crush on someone.

And that someone is not just a cute boy, a classmate or a neighbor, he's my best friend, Oliver and we've known each other since kindergarten. He's an amazing person and we always joke around, talk and have fun. But this year, as both of us have grown older, I have realized he's incredibly sweet and kind, quite flirty and attractive. He has brown, soft, messy hair, hazel, profound eyes, an amazing smile, the genuine and gentle kind, a deep, mysterious voice and he's tall and athletic. He has an awesome personality! He's fun, he's clever, he's creative, he's a loving and caring person and we share the same hobbies. We're very much alike and he's exactly my type. And how have I realized these just now? Well, he was in a relationship, I became jealous, I started making fake scenarios in my head and I was overthinking, but he's single now and I still like him. It seems nice, right? But what if he doesn't like me and I just ruin our friendship forever and I lose everything?

These thoughts appear in my head every day, every hour, every time I close my eyes. I've had many crushes before, but I've never felt anything like this for someone and I would never have imagined that the one I would fall for is my best friend, the one I have been through so much with, the one who listens to me every time, the one I tell secrets to, the one that knows me best. It's incredible how things change so quickly. It seems like yesterday I was making fun of him for dropping his

ice cream on the ground and now I'm daydreaming about him, thinking about the moment when we would get married.

I've never actually been in a relationship before, but he has. He was in many. He's the most popular guy in school and I'm lucky to be his friend because if not, I would've been a weird, crazy nerd with no friends at all. Every girl likes him, he's sociable and smart, he knows everybody. It's weird that, enjoying so much fame, he still never gossips or bullies anyone. I love that. If I think better, I'm starting to feel like I love him.

The prom is in 3 weeks. He has no date, but I'm way too shy to ask him if he would go with me. Anyway, he's probably going to ask Jessica – the prom queen for the last 4 years – to be his partner. But what if he asks me? What if he likes me too? No, there's no way that would happen. He's the coolest guy ever and I'm just one of his boring friends. Universe, heeeelp!!

Heavy-hearted Clare ☹

Dear diary,

I'm sorry for not writing in so much time, but I have amazing, exiting, incredible news! It's 2 days before prom and today, after thinking I shouldn't even go without a date, Oliver asked me to be his partner! Not only that, but he said he likes me, a lot, and that he was very scared I would reject him! We're going to the park tomorrow and I promise to tell you everything. I can't stop thinking about him. I'm anxious and excited at the same time and I can't help but notice that I'm a moonstruck teenager and that I will do anything to keep my feelings alive!

Clare, on top of the world ☺

OGLINZANU SOFIA

cls. a VII-a, Școala Gimnazială
„Titu Maiorescu” Iași



A different love story

My first love was Luna, my cat. I might have to explain myself, so let's start from the beginning.

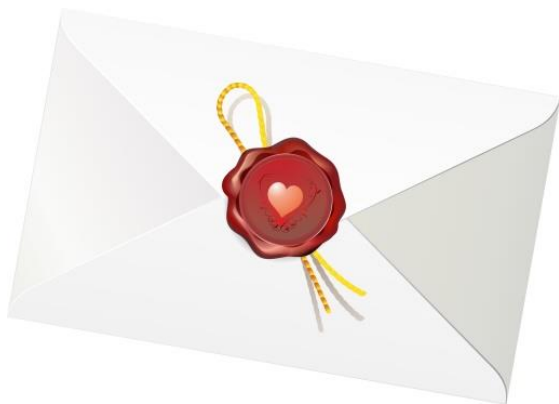
It was the day before Christmas Eve when my dad told me to search on the internet what type of kitten I wanted to adopt. That moment I knew they were thinking about adopting a cat. A few hours later I found a site about two kittens

which were around 3 months old and looking for a home. I clicked on the photos and my jaw dropped. In the first photo, a little white kitten was staring at me with her tiny eyes. It was white with a black heart on her back, but unfortunately she just wasn't the one. The next photo revealed a grey kitten. She had white stripes, a fluffy tail and big yellow eyes with shades of green in the middle. Her paws were dark brown and her small nose was dark pink. When I saw her, I ran to my parents and told them we had to get her. She was adorable and I couldn't resist those cute eyes. We got ready and left the house with a transporting cage and so much excitement. I was ready to get my cat! We bought her everything she needed to make her feel at home. She was really frightened and she wouldn't get out of the cage. I named her Luna because of her colours, white and grey. Luna was really shy the first few days, but with patience, me and my parents gained her trust. We had a lot of trouble with her vaccines and surgery, but if I had to do it all again, I would do it for sure.

You are probably still wondering why Luna is my first love. I can trust her. When I have problems with school or my friends I always tell Luna everything. Even though she probably can't even understand my words, the fact that she sits in front of me and listens to me makes me feel better. When I talk to her I also seem to find an answer to my problem. She loves sitting in my lap or next to my head when I sleep and that makes me feel safe. I love petting her whenever I see her around the house.

She is an active cat and loves running around the house as I am chasing her. We sometimes play hide-and-seek and she likes scaring me. I love it when I play with her because she gains more trust in me as the days pass and we have an even stronger connection. She loves the treats I give her and meows when I don't have any. She gets mad when I pet her too much, but she is still adorable.

For me to love someone is to feel that you can trust him or her. Luna cares for me, listens to me and she will always be by my side. Because she is a cat, she is loyal and a really good friend. She is now a part of my heart and I will love her forever!





Charlie and Audrey

Long time ago, in a big kingdom one lived a boy named Charlie, and far away, a girl named Audrey. Charlie lived in a beautiful palace, with everything he would want, he was very happy. One day, he and his family also known as the Zacharias Bainbridge dynasty were invited to a prom on that day tonight. The dance was perfect, everything was going well, everyone had a good time. At the end of the prom, as Charlie got in his carriage, his eyes met with a beautiful and soft lady's eye, as they instantly fell in love with each other. Her name was Audrey, from Eleanore Lockridge dynasty. Unfortunately, the carriages left quickly as they went in opposite directions. From that day on, Charlie was looking out his window everyday thinking only about her. And so did Audrey. One day, his father came in his room, observing that something is out of place in the boy's mind, and he asked him what was wrong. As any other kid would say, he replied that nothing was wrong. His father knew that something not right, but he knew that he couldn't do anything about love. One day, Charlie got on his horse named Scout and searched across all China to find Audrey. He went on day and night and met different people, but no one knew where could Audrey's kingdom could be. After a few days, he went to a blacksmith and asked him to build a diamond ring. Even if it costed a lot, he did it for love. He went through forests and mountains, asked even the wisest men for the location of the lady's kingdom. Charlie also climbed the Sacred Mountain of China to talk to the monks meditating there that could predict far into the future with the help of a sacred bowl that could spit smoke with different shapes, and asked if he was going to meet Audrey. This time, the monks were confused. The bowl of prediction didn't get out any shape of smoke predicting the future, it only showed an old man's face. With no hope, Charlie and Scout went to the nearest eating place to have dinner before leaving. As soon as he was one step of exiting the place, someone said:

'Hey kid, I think this is yours', said an old man giving Charlie his ring.

'Thank you!' he replied.

Apparently, he forgot his diamond ring on the table.

'Also, who is this for?' the old man asked.

'Oh, it's for no one!' the boy replied.

'Is it for your lover?'

'It was, I can't find her. I searched all China for her, but I couldn't find her. I now want to give up'.

'Wow, if you searched this far, you can't give up now. Also, are you talking about a lady called Audrey? She is my niece', said the old man.

Charlie's face enlightened.

'Yes, I do! Where is she?'

'She is 2 miles away from here', she said.

'Thank you!' said Charlie.

He got on his horse and went on. Audrey was looking out the window of her room with no hope he was coming, as she walked away slowly from the window, he heard a horse's neigh. She was shocked to see Charlie there. The next day, he married her and put the ring on her finger and realized that the bowl did predict his future. As for me, I was also there, watching them being happy while the priest was talking.

Ah, love. They say it's the strongest compound ever. Is it true though?

SOFIA URMĂ

cls. a V-a, Colegiul Național
"Mihai Eminescu" Iași



Love Story

Roses are red
Violets are blue,
She's been moonstruck
Since she's met you.

She saw you on the first day of seventh grade
And she was amazed,
She annoyed me to death
And I had to constantly remind her to take a breath.

You met her in front Eminescu's linden tree
Where you had some Lipton tea,
With her jokes she won your heart
And nothing could tear the two of you apart.

You both love to wear Air Jordans
And visit gardens,
And listening to Lorde
While you're bored.

Your favorite book is The Maze Runner
And hers is The Kite Runner,
You both love to compare the books to the movies
While drinking smoothies.

Only A+ you both get at school
And care a lot about the rules,
Her favorite movie is The Shining
And yours is The Conjuring.

She loves to visit Copou
And you love The Botanical Garden,
She loves flowers
And you can walk for hours.

She loves Leo DiCaprio, Johnny Depp, Matt LeBlanc
and Brad Pitt from the '90s
While you adore movies and shows and songs from the '90s,
Your favorite songs are Piano Man, American Pie,
Thriller and We Will Rock You
Ah yes, and the song Blue.

She loves the fries from Cartuf on Lapusneanu
Other than me and you, no one knew,
And you had food from Kaufland's
Where people go in their thousands.

Your love was a special one,
It was brighter than the sun.
Together you were unstoppable
And it was really remarkable.



Letter with no destination

Every year, Gizelle would celebrate Valentine's Day with her mother because she was taught true motherly love. They would go out, maybe to a restaurant, they would look at old pictures they were in together, they would watch movies or play games. Their friendship was unbreakable and Gizelle never had a friend like her mother.

Her father left the family. Gizelle's mother had found out about him being a father to not only a child, but two. One of which wasn't hers. Gizelle was devastated. She hated her father and she refused to meet her half-sister! And yet, this year filled her with disappointment and hopelessness. Her only true friend got sick. She wished it was only a cold. But it was way, way more than that.

Each day, after cooking herself the meals her mother taught her, 13 year-old Gizelle would rush to the hospital to greet her.

'Are you okay, my mother? Do you want me to buy you anything?'

'No, I am just fine! You're growing up day by day. You should focus on yourself too. Youth is precious...'

'And so are you to me. My youth will probably last more.' she said, hesitantly.

'I'm sure I will still be with you and maybe I will meet my grandchildren. Maybe I'm too unrealistic, but I think I would love to meet my great-grandchildren! Imagine me with grey hair and glasses, swinging on an old chair while I show them photos of you as a child of their age... What would 2070 be like? I'd be around...80! No one in my family passed away before 90. We live long...and we cherish every moment we breathe, speak, move, see or hear...'

'I think you are right, mama. You will win this fight against this monster! Don't let it take you down. I don't know anyone stronger than you.'

Well, yes, Gizelle didn't know anyone except her mother and their cat, Juliette, which was named after her mom.

'Well! Thank you for visiting. Look at the time! You should hurry to school. A good grade might save me more than the medicine does!' she chuckled.

Gizelle smiled and hugged her before she left. 'Who am I to predict things anyway...' she mumbled on her way to school.

The week started to get really busy with tests and exams, so Gizelle would rarely visit but would send so many letters they would fill the mailbox! No sooner

did Juliette finish reading the first few than the others were delivered.

"Dear best friend,

I just got an A on my math test. I studied so much just to make you proud! It was hard to study without my GREAT STUDY BUDDY but I guess Jessica, my second buddy, helped me. Turns out she is very smart!

I wanted to remind you in every letter that I love you. Not just because of the memories we've created together. But simply because you are my mother and this is my way to thank you.

I hope you get well at least on Valentine's Day. It's coming in 6 days. I believe in miracles! I'm coming to visit tomorrow."

And so she visited her and read a book together! The next 4 days she stayed home and made a heart-shaped letter for her mother.

"Dear golden girl,

I wish you an early WONDERFUL Valentine's Day. You are the most beautiful and talented person I've ever seen. I promise you WILL get better!"

But in a rush, Gizelle forgot to sign the letter and mention the destination! Unfortunately, the letter didn't reach the actual golden girl but another young lady, 3 years younger than Gizelle.

She was sick, just like Juliette. Once she read the letter, it brought up tears because she hadn't grown around such beautiful words. Gizelle was brought to tears too. But not for the same reason. I guess the letter was somehow powerful. It cured the little girl but not mom Juliette, her only friend. She passed away the next day after the letter was sent to the wrong person.

And the hardest part was that the little girl was the half-sister Gizelle had never ever wanted to meet. And yet, it seems they needed one another. Now Valentine's Day won't be the same anymore. But, at least, her mother got the most flowers on that day!

Gizelle swore she'd never ever write letters again...





Dear mom,

I am writing you this letter because I want you to know that you are the most amazing person I have ever met. And it is not a normal letter. It is like a page from my heart, it is what I feel. You are my mom, my friend, the person that listens to me every time, the one who helps me when I need and the one who makes me smile every single day. You are the one that I tell my problems, my worries and my fears. You give me power and happiness. Every time I need you, you are always there for me to encourage me and make me feel better, even if I fail. When I do mistakes or if I get a bad grade, you are not mad at me. You try to explain me to work harder so I can get a good grade. I don't know how you can say every time the perfect words. But, I do know that they always work. They made me feel better, they give me power to move on and try again, and they make me feel special.

Maybe a letter is not much, but if it has the perfect words, it makes that person feel happy. Exactly how you make me feel every time, but you do it without a letter. You do it from your heart and your magical words.

Every person wants something in this world. The thing I wish the most is that you could always take care of me. I know sometimes is hard to work so much. To go to work, to come home and clean the house, make food, do papers for work, help me, listen to me and take care of all of us. You are a hero, a person with superpowers.

Seriously, I don't know how hard it is. The only thing I know is that you want to take care of everyone. Even when you are tired, you always take time to listen to me and my worries, the problems that stress me. I am always surprised how you can do all of them. In fact, I already know, you are unique.

I just want you to know that, when I am mad, never think that I am mad at you. I could never be upset on an amazing person like you.

You are the first person I want to share my problems, thoughts and funny moments. I don't even have words to express myself how proud I am that I have you as my mom. If I ever had to make a text about the person I admire, I choose you. How could anybody choose another person? You are the best mom and the most amazing person!

Some of the best memories I have are with you. I am always keeping them deep in my heart, never letting them to get lost.

Even if I want to, I couldn't write enough letters, words and pages to how much I love you. I know it isn't much, just some letters, but I hope these will make you happy. I love you so much!

With love,
Cristiana

CORODESCU DRAGOȘ

cls. a VII-a, Școala Gimnazială
„Titu Maiorescu” Iași



Mother's love

There is no greater love in the world than that of a child for its mother, or a mother for her child. This love has been praised since ancient times by painters, poets and prose writers all over the world, in paintings, books and songs, with the image of the mother always remaining engraved in the heart of the child, and for this dear being, children are the most precious and the greatest love:

“Such was my mother in my childhood days, full of wonders, as I remember; and I remember well, for her arms rocked me as I sucked her sweet tit and cuddled myself to her bosom cooing and looking into her eyes fondly! And blood of her blood and flesh of her flesh I borrowed, and to speak all from her I learned.” (Ion Creangă)

Love for mother is so great that it cannot be measured. it is a divine gift that we receive as long as she lives.

When we feel insecure or lonely, when we are afraid or hungry, when we are cold, when we need someone to relieve our suffering, when we need protection and love, we want to have our mother near us to protect us and give us unconditional love.

Mother is “the beginning of all beginnings” (Grigore Vieru), the being to whom we have a deep respect all our lives, whom we thank for bringing us into the world and for contributing to our existence by giving us life. We owe the future, the present and the past to our mother, our best friend, our support and our daily balance.

The first smile, the first step, the first word, childhood with all its mysteries is closely linked to the same person: mother.

The bond shared by the child and its mother begins even before its birth, when the mother's body provides everything, the child needs to develop from an embryo into a newborn. The mother provides the baby with warmth and

nourishment, while the mother's heartbeat provides the reassurance the baby needs.

After birth, the baby expresses its love and security in the mother's presence through primary love reactions, which often signal hunger, wetness, cold or the need for sleep. All these are intended for the mother, who must reassure him; not only to provide him with the comfort he wants, but also to ensure his emotional peace of mind.

When the child starts school, it tries to please the mother by trying to learn as well as possible. As time goes by, the child becomes more withdrawn and shier, needing his mother closer than ever.

In adolescence, feelings towards the mother change, giving way to feelings of love towards the opposite sex. The child becomes more and more emotionally independent from the mother.

When we grow up and become adults, we discover the world, we know how to eat alone, we know how to protect ourselves from the cold, we discover a world bigger than our mother... On the road of our lives, always in search of our own self, enchanted by our own fame, our wealth, our eternal personal needs, we sometimes forget the one who has never stopped loving us.

However, the feelings of love towards the mother last a lifetime!

"I love my mother the way trees love water and the sun – she helps me grow, thrive and reach my greatest heights." (Adabella Radici)

Mother is always present in our thoughts, deeds and lives. She gives us through the gift of speech and kindness, patience, knowledge of the world and of life, the most important "years at home" without which we cannot integrate into society, love and duty to our fellows.

ANTOCI ILINCA

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"Garabet Ibrăileanu" Iași



What is love?

As a member of Gen Z or as a person considered to be part of something called Generation 'Snowflake' by a couple of family members (aka just by my mother), you would be surprised to find out that this question has rarely crossed my mind. Apart from a few atypical occasions, at school, when we sat down with our tutor and had innumerable awkward conversations which were irrelevant to my education, I was

left confused and pondering how adults perceive this particular feeling. You see, surprisingly, at fourteen years of age you are still trying to discover the world that keeps spiralling around you constantly, and what you bring to the sum of this equation. I feel like this is one of the most beautiful, yet tragic feelings that someone experiences during their lifetime. Due to this, I deeply consider that love is one of the most avoided topics in our society and schools, partly because people are taught to be extremely cautious about the words that are spoken by them, but rather more heedful about others' rights, which causes controversy and chaos, antonyms to the peaceful term that love is. I believe that love means sacrifice. Without sacrifice, no one would achieve anything, relationships and interactions would be useless, and life would simply become meaningless. In my opinion there is no greater example of true love then the biblical stories of how God sacrificed his one and only son, for rebellious human beings such as myself, which betray Him constantly and realise the lack of inner strength within them. I believe that without God, true love is superficial, non-existent even, speaking directly from my own point of view. A chorus that gracefully illustrates how God would impact your own life comes from a song *Getaway* by a singer called Taya.

Say what's on your heart/ I already know it all/ Doesn't matter what you say/ Come and get away with Me/ I know where you are/ Where you've been and what you've seen/ Doesn't matter how you come/ Come and get away with Me/ Getaway, getaway with Me In my own life I feel as if the chorus has profoundly impacted me in many ways. These lyrics have deepened my relationship with God and have taught me that even if I mess up, He will show His mercy, carry on pursuing me, regardless of the situation. I would like to leave you off with a small poem written by myself.

Oh, what an interesting world we live in,
Filled with extraordinary landscapes and marvellous things,
Only I remain with my hands grasping the sides of my chin,
As my mother always said, child start spreading your wings,
I find myself deep into the unknown, not knowing where I should begin,
I am lost, falling down a rabbit hole, asking for directions in my life,
When, suddenly, the clearest voice calls for my name and says
From now on you will truly feel alive,
No more panic, no more stress, no more shame, you are free from your pain
Welcome to the kingdom I have taken your blame
Don't be afraid, for I am here, now to take the wheel
Sit back, relax
Dear child, oh do tell me how you truly feel.



An Ancient Love Story

Love is something very strange, but with a lot of power. Some people might say that love saved them and made their lives better but there is also a dark side of it which can be seen by anyone who is unlucky enough to meet it. The thing about love is that it challenges you and if you want to win this game you don't have to give in. I truly believe that love makes people stronger and if you find that one person who is good for you then you will consider this passion as a beautiful gift. It is true that if you don't take enough care of it or if you are simply unlucky, it can hurt you and after that you might get scared of it. There are a lot of love stories in which the lovers suffer from heart-breaking and these stories almost all the time end up dramatically. Let's take the most famous example, that of Romeo and Juliette; their pure love at the beginning ends up in bitter suffering and finally in tragic death at the end.

But there are some other sad stories of unlucky lovers that you might not know. Therefore, I am going to tell you a story that will show you that even in the darkest moments love is the most powerful force and there is always hope.

It is said that a long time ago the sun, who was the most magnificent star in the sky, asked the moon to marry him and become his wife for the rest of eternity. On the one hand, the moon loved the sun back and she wanted to accept his proposal from the bottom of her heart, but she knew that if she did this the sun would explode of happiness. On the other hand, she also knew that if she said no, he would feel so hurt and sad that he would die taking all the light and warmth in the world with him. After a lot of thinking she decided to tell him that she wasn't ready yet and asked him to wait. The sun agreed and told her that he would be there for her the moment she would feel like bonding her life to his. As a sign of his commitment, the sun asked his friend, the planet Saturn, to hold their rings which he has done until today. This is why they are called Saturn's rings.

The idea of this story is that even if fate puts obstacles between you and the ones you love, it doesn't mean that you have lost the game. This ancient story teaches you to never lose hope in love and I think that if you really love someone you will wait until you will be with them. This legend is sad and maybe one of the most beautiful I've ever heard, but it has deep meant and I admire the love that the sun and the moon share.

From this story I have learnt that love can be unfair sometimes but it depends on me if I want to give up on it or not.



February's Moonstruck

I want to tell a real story lived by my aunt, during high school, when the teenage period is trying to take the matriculation exam and when great loves can be born from simple friendships.

My aunt Ana, was a less sociable person, she didn't leave the house very much, and she divided her free time between the library, going out to a movie with a friend or simply staying at home and enjoying her love books and adventure and suspense. One of the days when he was flipping through the books at the library, a thin, tall young man with black hair and piercing green eyes caught his attention, looking hastily and slightly absently around. That look cast in flight made her startle. A delicate shiver penetrated his entire body, so that instead of flipping through the pages of the chosen book with confidence, her hands began to tremble slightly. She went to the shelf behind the boy to choose another book, but his hands began to shake more, thus dropping the book at the young man's feet. I want to mention that my aunt was a slender young woman, not very tall but with long, slightly blond hair and big black eyes. The boy bent down and gave her the fallen book. My aunt didn't make a single gesture, she was paralyzed with emotion and surprise, without making a sound. The boy smiled seeing the girl's smile, shook her a little by the shoulder and said "hey, your book fell" and at the same time exclaims "Ah...a very good author, I've read several books written by him". My aunt was still silent." My name is Caesar" and extended his hand. Then it was as if she woke up from a deep sleep, took a deep breath and timidly held out his hand, whispering "Ana". As my aunt had told me, this was the episode of the timid acquaintance between the two, and what followed, practically unfolded by itself. It's as if they both felt the compatibility between them, and that thrill she felt at the beginning, made her realize that it was love at first sight.

They started meeting, at first, they took long walks through the chestnut park, surrounded the multi-colored flowers in the parks, laughing all the time at the jokes made by Caesar, but also running after the sparrows or playing with the squirrels in the park. Although the meetings lasted a few hours, time seemed to have run out of patience and was running out in a flash. This is what happens when you are with a dear person, my aunt used to tell me, time seems to contract.

After two years in which they understood each other very well and their relationship became closer and more stable, came the period of the college exams,

when they both tried their luck, he in naval construction, and she wanted to be an accountant economist.

This is where my dear, my aunt told me, things started to get complicated. He started to be away in Constanta and Galati, and the aunt was studying in Iasi. They met very often, but as if their love had cooled, they had become more distant and more focused on professional life than on romance.

Unfortunately, my aunt told me, after finishing college, the relationship cooled down, his passion was ships and sailing, and she stayed in Iasi working for a multinational company.

But this teenage love, my aunt told me, was the purest and strongest, in her entire life, managing every time to think back with love and nostalgia.

LĂCĂTUȘU MARIA

cls. a VI-a, Școala Gimnazială
"Nicolae Iorga" Iași



The city of love

I know that when most people think about the word 'love' they think about one of those couples that are straight up from a romantic comedy, but I am sick of those kind of things so I thought to myself why don't I try something different sooo...

Let's meet Antonio and Kiara. They meet while talking on a live chat on Instagram, and they kept in touch with each other. More the time passed by, they realized that they actually have a lot in common. They both liked reading, watching tv series, both loved acting and wished to be successful in this industry.

So they made a promise to go together to the university of acting in New York, the city of possibilities. But they first wanted to meet up on Valentine day, in Venice, because they thought that it will be the best place to meet up for the first time.

So a week before the waited trip, both of them started to prepare, because they wanted to impress each other, even thought they both feel like they knew each other for an eternity.

Let's start with Kiara.

Kiara is a 17 year old girl from California, dreaming to be the next Marylin Monnroe because she always loved being classic, and always to impress with her looks. For her first date with the boy she liked there was no exception. She went through three mall's to find the perfect look for the day she was waiting for.

On the other sight Antonio dressed pretty casual, but he wanted to impress Kiara, even though he hates dressing classy, he bought himself some new clothes, because he was planning to get her out for dinner to a famous restaurant. He knew her favorite actress went there and that was another reason why he struggled to get a table for Valentine day.

13th of February, the day they wanted to meet the person they've been talking to for a year. Even though they liked each other, they were also scared that they will not get along with each other in real life, or they will mess some how things up.

It was 4 A.M the time that Kiara's plane had to take off. She was kind of scared of heights so she hardly tried not to look down. At 5 A.M Antonio's plane took off he actually loved flying since he was little, because of the adrenaline. Before he discovered that he really liked acting, he actually wanted to be either a pilot or an explorer cause he was really curious and wanted to know a lot of things. All he could think of was the moment that he will see her for the first time, and about all the things they will do there like going with a gondola and visiting Palazzo Ducale because they both liked museums. Something that Kiara didn't know was that he planned to go two days in Milan because he knew she loved fashion, and he couldn't wait for her reaction. He planned to tell her on their first night, at the restaurant.

At 10 AM their planes landed and when they saw each other for the first time they dropped their luggage, and ran into each other's arms. They hugged and started laughing, then they said hi to each other even though they couldn't believe this was real.

Now they were together, like they always wished and talked about. It was kind of awkward at first but Kiara broke the ice and asked him if he would like to have a cup of coffee with her, Antonio couldn't refuse her obviously.

They went to have breakfast at Torrefazione Canarregio and they both had a latte with a croissant. Then they decided to do all the things they said they will and had a lot of fun.

When the night came they went to the restaurant where Antonio told Kiara the news and of course she was happy over hills. Everything felt like a dream to Kiara and wished for someone to pinch her, but in the same time to never wake up, if would have been a dream. Hopefully it wasn't a dream, and then they kissed.





Love at first sight

It's a sunny day. Pale sunlight caresses Luna's sweet face as she walks to school. She doesn't really like going there, but there is someone who she wants to see every day. He makes her smile with his presence only.

As soon as she walks into the classroom, she sees him standing right next to the door with his friends. She shyly greets him "Hi, Mateo!". He smiles back and responds "Hello, Luna!". She got really red and tried to run to her seat, but instead she tripped over Mateo. Everyone started laughing. Embarrassed, Luna said:

- Oh, I'm sorry! I'm so clumsy!
- Are you okay? It's not your fault.
- Yeah, I'm fine. Thanks...

Luna walked to her desk feeling bad about what happened. She literally fell in love with Mateo.

Luna is kind to everyone, she helps them when they are in need, she loves offering little gifts for her friends and she is very happy when she sees them. But some of her so-called „friends” started to use her for copying the homework and getting her to do everything they want, because she never says no or stand up for herself when others are bringing her down. She even started to think that she has got no chance to be together with Mateo because she is not pretty, not good enough and she acts so weird around him. However, she has a bestfriend, Alissa. Alissa always helps Luna and encourages her to be more optimistic, to take a step forward and be more confident.

Later that day, Luna saw Mateo talking with a girl and she immediately got jealous. That girl is the most popular girl in the class, her name is Sophie. She is very rich and wears tons of makeup, has a lot of nice clothes, but she is so rude and she perceives herself as superior to the others classmates. She likes Mateo, too. Alissa saw that her bestfriend is frustrated so she decided to help her with a plan to get together with her crush. One day, Alissa said:

- Hey, Luna! I've got an amazing plan!
- Oh, hey! Really? What is it?
- Listen very carefully! You will ask Mateo out today, you will come to my house and I will help you getting ready.
- What? But I can't even speak with him without shuttering!

- Stay calm, girl. I've got you!
- Alright, I trust you. Thanks!
- Anything for you, bestie!

Alissa got a piece of paper, wrote something and told Luna to give it to Mateo. She handed it to him and he said "Yes! I would love to!", smiling with both his eyes and lips. Excited by Mateo's sweet reaction, Luna ran back to Alissa and hugged her. After finishing classes, Alissa got Luna the most beautiful blue dress, did her an awesome make-up, styled her long, blonde hair and gave her a paper with a speech she could have with Mateo. Luna looked stunning!

The location of the romantic date was at a restaurant with a balcony decorated with white roses. Mateo was dressed in a dark blue costume which reverberated the colour of his tiny eyes. After they had walked together at a table set next to a real fountain, the two lovers tried to get the menu, but instead their hands were touching. They blushed and started smiling. Mateo broke the ice and said:

- Can you see the stars? Your eyes are sparkling more than them!
- Thank you! I can say the same about your smile!

In the middle of the night, the moon is up and a lovely music starts playing. They dance, he leads her with small steps and with one hand around her waist he bends her back and he kisses her in the moonlight...

DRUGU ISAURA DIANA

cls. a VII-a, Școala Gimnazială
"Elena Cuza" Iași



Dear Kevin,

I know you won't read this. Or should I say you can't read this? I know this won't change anything and the fact that you'll never know the truth kill me inside. Even if I'll never get to talk to you again, writing this will make me feel better. I chose to write you a poem to accompany my empty words. Before I'll dedicate you the poem I want to say that I know writing letters and poems and singing to a corpse will not change the fact that it's dead, but I don't want to feel like you died lonely, scared that my love was just a big lie.

Your eyes, my biggest weakness,
Your words, they made me fearless.
The greatest ocean full of lies,

The one who smiles and never cries,
That's you, that's everything I know.
Wherever, everywhere I go
I see the one I've always loved,
I see you but that's not enough!
I know you think I loved you not,
But yes, I do, you're all I've got!
I've always drowned in your green eyes,
I'm diving deeper in your lies.
My heart is cold and yours is, too,
Without you, everything I'd do
Is say goodbye and hope to die.
And in the ending I would say
I'll miss you every night and day!
With lots of love,
Jekkie

BÎRLEANU RAREȘ

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"Garabet Ibrăileanu" Iași



A love between a human and a monster

A new year, another city and another school. These were Sophie's thoughts, a 17-year-old girl. After her father died in a car accident, she, along with her mother Ella and her brother Eliot, decided to move to Forks, a small town with ancient legends about vampires.

Sophie was sitting in the front seat looking out the window trying to decipher what was written on the panels but because the fog was very thick she couldn't understand much. At the entrance to the town of Forks, there was a very long queue that never ended. Waiting in line, Sophie saw a shadow looking at her among the trees in the forest near the highway, but after a blink the shadow disappeared.

After two hours of standing in the traffic, the children ran into the house to change their clothes. Eliot fell fast asleep in just 2 minutes, but Sophie kept thinking about the figure she had seen in the thick fog. When she turned her face to the window, she remained frozen. The same shadow was watching her from the window.

Sophie took Eliot's baseball bat from his bag and slowly approached the window. She slowly opened the window but didn't blink once because she was already outside. Behind her there was the person who was following her. Sophie fell to the ground in fear and backed away while the man approached her until the light from a light pole fell on the shadow.

It was Ajax. Her ex-boyfriend. Two years before, he was reported missing because he was untraceable, but he was in front of her in the flesh. Only one thing seemed strange to him. The fact that his skin was white as snow and his clothes stained in blood red.

"Ajax is that you?" Sophie asked in shock.

At that moment, Sophie frowned at him and grabbed his hand, using what she had learned in karate while on the ground.

"How do you allow yourself to appear so deeply that I think you're dead? I cried at your grave! I always tried to find solutions so as not to give up the search! And what were you doing? You were fine and went to another town!"

"Sophie, let me explain! "

Ajax grabbed her by hands and put her on the ground screaming: "Stop talking and listen to me! It wasn't easy for me too! I'm a monster, Sophie! Do you think it was my choice to be a vampire? That's why I moved to this city. I still love you but I couldn't tell you that you are with a monster."

"Ajax. No matter what, even if you were a monster, I would still love you. You were always by my side and...I still love you and if you want, we can start it all over. Even if it won't be the same again."

After saying these words, the two slowly approached each other and kissed under the moonlight, promising that they would not be separated no matter what.





Penelope, my love,

I can't imagine what I have done to you... The situation has become too shocking and terrible for me. Even the birds when they lose their kids are not hurt as much as I was when you left me. You appear in my dreams like a holy icon. I even thought that a divine being loves me, but I have already found out that this was just you hiding behind a blanket that made me fall in love and that was just a beautiful appearance of you. This is why I was afraid to damage your morality. To be honest, I was better wrong in front of God than in front of you, darling...I couldn't bear to see you burdened by an insignificant gesture, but then... you proved to me that it had no effect, you don't care at all.

What have I said to you? What have I made you feel? What have I touched your heart with? Have you really wanted to leave that suddenly? You were like beguiling water for an empty and withered stomach by wars like mine. You filled me with hope and then you emptied me with carelessness. And now, I groan, I suffer, stung by anger and teased by what I feel.

And despite all of these, I love you, though. When you appear in my sight, being immaterial, I feel how your soul caresses me and my mind blossoms. Unfortunately, then I have a gloomy impression that you will leave again. But it is better that you're not here, to see you. You thought it's safer for both of us to be far from each other, didn't you? But it seems to be good for you. Of course, you are not next to me to feel bad, right?

It can't be called love what I feel for you. It's a simple feeling; the sixth sense that I can't turn on... I've never turned it on, but I know that this feeling is a part of my soul for you. I always get worried, because I want you to be fine. I would do everything to have you one more time, even if this would mean to lose the moon that I have just got from the stars. Your presence has begun to soothe me, to be a surgery and a cure. But I know I can't have you. The only way we could be with each other again would be the death. This is the thought I can't stand.

That's why, my dear, I want this letter to remain like a tattoo on the top of your conscience. I know I am hurting you through this words, but in forgiveness, I'm going to paint you a picture that will mean the soul peace and love that I dedicate to you, crowning you with all of these soulful elements.

Let the world see how much I love you. Speaking about the crowning, it will be

more tender than the crown with thorns you gave me. You don't want to know how I felt in those moments when people were asking me: "Why are you like this? Sadness covers your face." Do you like these kind of questions? I don't, but I had to handle them because of you.

Whatever... The days pass and you will probably or probably not change your mind, I don't know, I have found out lately how changeable you could be. I don't know what I feel either, I think it's anger mixed with longing. In fact, I can't be mad at you, but can you be on yourself? Think about it, and listen a little bit to your true feelings.

Love always,
Jack



Content

Manole Alexandru-Florin	
Total Eclipse of Love	5
Lungu-Constantineanu Ioana	
Moonstruck	6
Mititelu Maria	
What is love?	8
Şoltuz Ilinca	
True love	10
Dăncilă Miriam	
Yin and Yang	12
Tudor Mihai	
Just a dream?	14
Mohr Christine	
Returning kindness	15
Ailiese Bianca	
Love at first sight	17
Nastase Ana Maria	
My dear friend, Lou	19
Spiru-Cernat Andreea-Lorena	
Best friends	20
Timofte Ana Maria	
The Unlimited Facets of Love	22
Patraş Dragoş	
The Queen of the Night	23
Simionescu Raisa Sonia	
A Love Letter to Mother Nature	25
Mandrea Călin	
Banished Royal Love	26
Aelenei Ana Clara	
A love letter for you	28

Besmeciuc Antonia	
February's Moonstruck	30
Oglinzanu Sofia	
A different love story	31
Guraliuc Cristian	
Charlie and Audrey	33
Sofia Urmă	
Love Story	34
Bursuc Alexia Maria	
Letter with no destination	36
Bordeianu Cristiana	
Dear mom,	38
Corodescu Dragoş	
Mother's love	39
Antoci Ilinca	
What is love?	40
Ciobanu Andreea	
An Ancient Love Story	42
Negoită Teodora	
February's Moonstruck	43
Lăcătuşu Maria	
The city of love	44
Bejinariu Alexandra-Maria	
Love at first sight	46
Drugu Isaura Diana	
Dear Kevin,	47
Bîrleanu Rareş	
A love between a human and a monster	48
Clapon Maria	
Penelope, my love,	50



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