'This project has been funded with support from the European Commission. This publication reflects the views only of the author, and the Commission cannot be held responsible for any use which may be made of the information contained therein.'
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FOREWORD

Dramatizing is a way to provide self-expression and helps development of imagination, creativity and cooperation, developing the communicative skills. Through drama, pupils gain fluency of speech, self-knowledge, self-respect, discipline and self-confidence. “European Children on the Same Stage” aims to an intercultural exchange, sharing among partners the traditions and everyday life by means of drama. In the first year pupils in all partner institutions made an analysis of the plays they read or went to and they decided upon the most popular ones to be performed in front of the community, activity followed by an exchange between the partner schools. In the second year pupils made use of their creativity and imagination, writing a common play about their everyday life, about the teenagers' problems, friendship, hobbies, leisure time, which are almost the same in each country, pointing out that despite the cultural differences, they have almost the same interests and problems. The characters were decided upon by each institution and the students in each partner school wrote an act, with an independent plot, in which it was presented a certain situation that students face with. The title of the play is "One for All and All for One in Europe", chosen by all partners. As final products we have the website of the project: www.ecoss-project.com, where we presented all the activities throughout the project period, a video with the plays performed, a book with the traditional plays and the one created by the pupils, exhibitions with the drawings made by students and a multilingual dictionary.

Drama among children gives the opportunity to develop creative expression, self-esteem, relationship skills, group dynamic, teamwork, community commitment, work ethic, self awareness and group awareness. By exploring world cultures, children learn to accept different ways of shaping and experiencing the world.
FIRST YEAR PLAYS

2010-2011
BULGARIA

BULGARIANS FROM OLD TIME
(Original title - BULGARI OT STARO VREME)

The play is based on the novel written by Luben Karavelov - a great Bulgarian writer, poet and journalist. He has lived and worked in Romania.

Ljuben Karevelov is an emblematic figure of the Bulgarian National Revival. He was born in 1834 in the small mountain town of Koprivshtitsa. He was a leader in the Bulgarian liberation movement, a great folklorist, a writer and a journalist. His native town was outstanding with intelligent and wide-wake people. He used to live and write some of his novels in Romania. His famous short novel "BULGARIANS FROM OLD TIME" reveals the beauty of Bulgarian nature, national temperament and everyday life of Koprivshtitsa.

The story takes place in an old mountain town of Koprivshtica. There live two families: Hadji Gencho a teacher and Diado (grandfather) Liben. They have a daughter Liliana and a son Pavlin.

They want to marry them. The young couple also loves each other. In the past the parents take all of decisions. Both families are rich and famous in their town and they often have arguments that are the most competent. This was the reason to split the engagement many times. After the last quarrel Hadji Gencho send his daughter to a monastery. But finally Pavlin and his friends and father managed to take her from there and finally there was a wonderful wedding.

By the way there is another young couple got married- the servants of two families - Ianka and Ivan. Their love also suffered but finally everything comes to a happy ending.

The play shows typical Bulgarian everyday life and Bulgarian customs and traditions.
Our third-year Junior High School students are taught Euripides' tragedy 'Helen' within the framework of the course 'Ancient Greek from translation'. In this play - the renowned for her beauty - Helen of Troy (whose abduction by the hero Paris led to a ten-year Trojan War between ancient Greeks and Trojans) is found in Egypt, at the palace of Proteus, while in Troy all there is of her is an effigy. King Proteas, however, to whom Helen has been delivered for protection by the God Hermes, dies. His son, Theoklymenos, is forcing Helen to marry him. Helen, loyal to Menelaus, her legitimate husband, declines the marriage proposal and resorts to the tomb of Proteas as a suppliant. There, Menelaus appears in front of her from nowhere: he has lost all his ships at sea and is trying to save the few comrades that are left hiding in a cave with Helen's effigy from Troy. Then comes the recognition scene and the spouses plot a cunning scheme of escape: they deceive Theoklymenos with the tacit consent of his sister, Theonoi, and they board on a ship to commit a mock sacrifice in the sea, in honour of the supposedly dead Menelaus. Finally thanks to the intervention of the Dioscuri, Helen's brothers, they are saved and return to their homeland, Sparta.
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS' PERFORMANCE
Platero (plah –TEH - roh), a donkey, whose name roughly means “silver one” in recognition of his color. He is a synthesis of many such donkeys that the author knew. He has many functions in the prose poems, the most basic of which are companion, confidant, and perfect listener. He is presented as a child, an adult, and an animal. The author frequently shares Platero with the children who appear in the poems.

It's author, winner of the Nobel Prize of Literature in 1956, wrote this story for the youngsters as well as for adults. Platero is a little donkey, a legend of Spanish literature. The book is written in prose, most of it in dialogue between the author and Platero. The relationship between the man and his best friend, Platero, is nothing else but sublime. It is a story written with a simple, exquisite language, full of metaphors and visual elements. The story portraits a world filled of meaningless day-to-day interactions, and it values every single one of them. Within this world, Juan Ramón Platero and I: An Andalusian Elegy is a short series of extraordinarily tiny vignettes, most of which are less than a page long, and accompanied by a simple drawing, of life in a small village located in southern Spain named Moguer around from 1904-1911.
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
The play we’ve chosen, consists of three main characters out of “Hacivat and Karagöz”. They are also leading characters in traditional Turkish children play. They are called “Nasrettin Hoca, Keloğlan and Temel”. So we want to introduce our the most known and loved children play characters to you by joining all of them in one story. In our story, the comic sayings comes to prominence. Double meanings, exaggerations, mockeries, satiric jokes and word games are ruling components of the play. The story starts with, “Keloğlan” and his mother’s quarrel then he swears to marry with sultan’s daughter one day and leaves home. Before long, “Keloğlan” meets with “Karagöz, Hacivat, Nasrettin Hoca and Temel.” They fun of with each other continuously. All the characters make jokes in their own style and make audiences laugh at. The play ends happy as always.
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
The play we are going to perform is made after a sketch written by Ion Luca Caragiale (1852-1912) who is one of the greatest classics of the Romanian literature. He wrote comedies, short stories and sketches. ”Mr. Goe” belongs to “Moments and Sketches”, published in 1908. Although other writers cultivated this literary species before, he is considered to be the creator of “sketch” in the Romanian literature as he reached the artistic perfection. Sketch is a small epic in prose, restricted to an action involving a small number of characters snapping a significant moment of their existence. The characters of Caragiale’s sketch are selected from different backgrounds: family, school, social or political. “Mr. Goe” satirizes the contrast between the demands of parents to be good educators and what they really are (overly indulgent).

The title of the sketch, “Mr. Goe”, is the name of the main character to whom the writer gave the title “Mr.” anticipating his critical intent. The title also suggests that the author inverts the two human universes (of the child and of the adult), as Goe is behaving like a grown-up while the three ladies are acting childishly, just to please “the baby”.

On 10th May (king’s birthday), aunt Mitza, Mam’Mare (Grandma) and Mamitza (Mum) decide to take Goe to Bucharest, dressed in a sailor’s suit, all of them hoping that, doing this, he will not repeat the school year again. Goe is behaving rudely on the station platform, shouting and asking why the train isn’t coming. The train arrives, the ladies enter the compartment, while Goe decides to stay on the corridor with the other men. The boy headed out of the window, even when another man told him not to do it, and thus Goe’s cap flew out of the window, having the train ticket pinned at its ribbon.
When the ticket collector came to see who got on the train at the last station, he noticed that the ladies didn’t show Goe’s ticket. The ladies refuse at first to pay for another ticket but finally they agree to pay, not to get fined.

Goe goes out again and locks himself in the toilet. The ladies get scared, they announce the ticket collector and finally manage to take him out. To make sure that Goe will be a good boy, Mam’Mare decides to stay with him on the corridor, but when she is looking out of the window, Goe pulls the alarm and the train stops. The train staff starts to check all the carriages to see whose safety was broken, while Mam’Mare takes her grandson in her arms, pretending to be asleep on a foreign suitcase. The train leaves without anyone finding out who pulled the alarm.

The train finally arrives at Bucharest and the ladies call a whip to take them to the boulevard at the parade.

Goe is a spoiled child, uneducated and lazy who does not love studying, repeating the school year for bad results. He is used to being rewarded by the family even when he doesn’t deserve a reward, getting everything at his orders unconditionally.
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
Once there lived Martin Krpan, a huge, powerful man. It is not often that you see his like. He carried English salt from the coast on his old mare. At that time this was strictly prohibited. But the border guards were afraid of him and they were never able to lay their hands on him.

It was winter and the snow lay deep all around. There was only a narrow track between each village, just wide enough for the folk to get by, for at that time there were no roads as there are now. Krpan was leading his mare, laden with heavy sacks of salt, along this track when a beautiful carriage came jingling in the opposite direction. In the carriage sat the Emperor Johann who was on his way to Trieste. Krpan, who was a simple countryman, did not recognize him. He just picked up his mare, load and all, and moved to one side, safely out of the carriage's way. The Emperor, seeing this, asked the big man who he was and what he was carrying.

A little over a year passed when one day, a horrible giant named Brdaus appeared in Vienna. He challenged every man in the Empire to fight. All the Emperor's men were defeated and Brdaus killed all of them. The Emperor was very troubled. The carriage man heard this and reminded the Emperor of Krpan. He immediately sent for him.

When Krpan arrived in Vienna, the whole city was in black because Brdaus had killed the Emperor's son. The Emperor hurried to meet Krpan and took him to the upper quarters. Krpan could only stare, struck by how grand it all was. Although Krpan was strong the Emperor was worried whether he knew how to handle the weapons.

The day of the fight arrived. Krpan took his club and axe, got onto his mare and rode out of town to the meadow where he was to do battle with Brdaus. He was a strange sight: his mare was so small and his legs so long that they almost dragged on the ground.

When Brdaus saw him he began to roar with laughter. But when they shook hands before the fight, Krpan squeezed Brdaus's hand with such force that the blood spurted from his finger tips. Brdaus thought to himself: he's a tough one and strong with it, but a farmer is a farmer, he doesn't know how to fight like a champion. They turned their horses round, and then, from a distance, rode towards each other. Brdaus raised his sword high, to cut off his opponent's head with his first blow, but Krpan quickly swung his club so that the blade sank deep into the soft wood. Before the giant was able to get it free, Krpan got off his mare, pulled Brdaus off his horse and laid him on the ground as if laying a baby in a crib. He slowly took his axe and cut off the giant's head. Then he returned to the city.
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
Shoemaker Twine is a story by a 20-th century Polish writer Janina Porazinska. It is a story for children. The Shoemaker is a poor but good boy. He usually helps everyone. He helps bees, which honey someone has stolen. He helps ants. Then he shares his own bread with ducks at a lake. When he goes to a far town he learns that there is a beautiful princess closed in the castle tower by a bad witch. He wants to save the princess, although many knights died before, killed by the witch, after failing to do the witch's tasks. Shoemaker Twine decides to do the tasks. Then his friends - bees, ants and ducks help him. He does the tasks, saves the princess and the witch turns into a raven and flies away. He marries the princess and they live happily ever after.
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
SECOND YEAR PLAY

ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE IN EUROPE

STUDENTS’ CREATION

2011-2012
"GOING ON A DIET"

Scene I  Characters:
Julia, Zosia (Julia's friend), Angel

(In the kitchen, fashion magazines on the table, mirror. Girls sit at the table, watch magazines)

Zosia: Lose your weight, you're too fat!
Julia: Oh, no! Really? You're kidding me! (fear in her eyes)
Zosia: (shows models in magazines) Not at all! Just look at them and look at yourself, look at them again, and look at yourself again. Can you see any difference??
Julia: (Julia looking at the mirror) Yes. You're right, I am too fat! That's hopeless! My life is a complete failure!
Zosia: Wait a minute! You could go on a diet. I recommend a starvation diet!
Angel: Look at yourself, Julie! You're so beautiful, just as you are!(Julia smiles for a moment)

Zosia: (Zosia stands in front of the Angel, doesn't let Julia look at the Angel) Yeah, right! But you could be more beautiful. If only you could lose some of these extra kilograms!
Julia: (sad) So what should I do?
Zosia: Eat nothing! NOTHING!
Julia: Ok. Thanks.
Zosia: Buahahaha! [goes out]

Scene II  (Kitchen: on the table a short letter from Mum)
Characters: Julia, Zosia, Grandpa, Mum, Angel.

Julia: (Reads aloud) I'm off to the shops. I'll be back soon. Make yourself something to eat. Mum. (Julia opens the cupboard, looks for a moment for something to eat and takes out some sweets. Finally throws away the cake. Grandpa, who comes in sees it. Julia is frightened)
Grandpa: Julie, what on earth...? oh, kids today!
Julia: Hi, Grandpa. What are you doing here?
Grandpa: Your Granny has made you your favourite apple-pie. Wholemeal flour, fruit straight from the garden. Do you want some, Julie?
Julia: Hmm...
Angel: Take a piece, you should eat healthy food. (Zosia enters)
Zosia: Don't listen to him, you're too fat!
Angel: Have some!
Zosia: Don't eat the pie!
Angel: : Have some!
Zosia: Don't! (Grandpa tries to give the cake to Julia, Julia reaches out her hand)
Zosia: Julie, what are you doing? You were supposed to go on a diet!
Grandpa: A diet?
Mother: (enters) A diet?
Zosia: Of course, she doesn't want to look like you two.
Grandpa: (Grandpa chases Zosia round the table) How dare you speak to me like that! I'm older than you are.
Zosia: Hahaha!
Mother: (faints) Oh my, I'm going to faint
Grandpa: Has she fainted? Did I miss something? What on earth is going on around here?
Julia: I think you're right. It's all my fault. (looks down)
No diet. (Mother, Julia and Grandpa hug),
Zosia: Noooooo! (evil vacuums her)]
Angel: [behind them is an Angel and says]: Mission accomplished.
Mother: My Darling! Would you like to eat something? Let’s make a fruit salad together!
Julia: Yes, great!!
Mother: Look what I've bought for us!
Julia: Wow! Tickets to that new swimming pool. When are we going?
Mother: This evening, I guess.
Julia: Great! Thanks mum!
Grandpa: Sports – simple but efficient.
All: Sports – simple but efficient!
(THE END with question mark)
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
BULGARIA’S ACT
GENERATION GAP

Somewhere in the Universe. Somewhere on Earth. Somewhere in Europe. Somewhere on the Balkan. In Bulgaria, in the beautiful town of Veliko Tarnovo lives a girl of 12 with her grandmother in a cozy apartment. They were in the living room. In the living room there was a TV, a table, four chairs, there was also a mirror, and a computer. The girl’s name was Sesilia and she was making up in front of the mirror. The granny was knitting. Sesilia was dressed fashionably with a strange hairdo.

Granny: I have prepared your favourite food, roast chicken, Silve.
Silvia: Don’t call me Silvia, My name is Sesilia.
Granny: I like Silvia more than Sesilia. I have told your parents a thousand times, but no... who is listening to me? Come on enjoy your lunch.
Sesilia: I am not hungry.
Granny: Oh, again junky food, a greasy hamburger. Again you have eaten unhealthy food. You wonder why you have a stomachache all the time! Why am I cooking?
Sesilia: For you!
Granny: Look at you? What kind of hair is that? And those clothes. How did you do that? It seems like a nest on your head!
Sesilia: Shut up! You are not a modern woman! What do you know about fashion?
Granny: What is that on your face?
Sesilia: It is fon dju ten. I hide my pimple under it!
Granny: But you look five years older with this strong make-up. But you mum is to blame. Everything is from her, from Spain!
Sesilia: She is a modern mother and I love her! I miss her! She understands me best! You live in the past!
Granny: She comes twice a year, how can she understand you? Look at you? What are these clothes? Are you going out again?
Sesilia: Later! My classmates Ivan and Maria are coming in a few minutes. We have a home work to do, a project for tomorrow!
Granny: What are these projects? What kind of school is that? Don’t you have normal classes and homework every day, like we used to? You always do projects...I don’t understand this contemporary school and this modern education. But who cares about my opinion?
Sesilka hugs her>”Don’t worry, Granny. Go and get some coffee and some cookies.
The granny goes to the room.>Coffee, you are too young for coffee... oh my god, where is this world going to?
Ivan and Maria are coming. Maria is an example of modest and simplicity. She has plaits and simple clothes. Sesila meets them and takes them into the her bedroom. They pass by the kitchen where the granny was. Sesila is coming back to take the coffee.

Granny: Look how beautiful and humble she is!
Sesilia: Because she has plaits, Don’t be crazy? Right? OMG! She has no taste at all!

*Sesila goes to her bedroom with the coffee.*

Maria: I don't drink coffee, but I will take some cookies. They are wonderful. Are they homemade?
Ivan: Ses you look awesome. Great and fantastic as usually. I like the way you dress!
Sesilia: Everything you see is from Spain. My mum is perfect! I long for her! Miss her!
Ivan: Yes, I swear she is great! Cool mother!

Maria: Let’s begin with the project! As you know the theme is “TRADITIONS And contemporary through music and dances. First let’s see what is your favourite music and so on...
Sesilia: I prefer techno and hip hop. This is a great music for me. I like to listen and dance. I hate national music. It is old-fashioned and for old people. They don’t have place in our modern and contemporary world!
Maria: I think on the contrary. They are our traditional dances. We should keep on the tradition with these wonderful songs through ages for future generations.
Sesilia: I am not impressed: Don’t you go to a club for national dances?
Maria: Yes, sure I go there twice a week and I feel great!
Sesilia: What is great about that? You dance with so heavy costumes, waving a towel and a flower behind your ear! Stamping all around. Boredom! No party!
Maria: On the contrary! There are a lot of emotions at the hall. You know our folklore astonish the foreigners.
Ivan: Maria, we see what you mean! What do you think folklore in the disco-to listen and dance on it?
Maria: I don’t speak about authentic folklore but modern one.-a way to mix the traditions and present. My idea is our project to be a dance, modern one. What do you think?
Ivan: Awesome! Sis, what do you think?
Sis: OK what shall we dance? I shall dance hip hop.
Ivan: Alright. You both show me what you can. I will choose.

Sesilia and Maria: Good!
Sesila is dancing a modern dance hip-hop. Maria switch on music. “Folklore etud” asks her to dance again.

Ivan: OH great! This is our project!

Maria: Ok, I am happy you like it!
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
SLOVENIA’S ACT
A PARTY

It’s a beautiful summer day. The birds are singing and the sun is shining. Friends are talking in front of the school.

Ana: I have a lot of free time today.
Jan: Me too. We could go to the swimming pool.
Neža: Sorry, I can't go. I don't have any free time today.
Ana: What about tomorrow?
Neža: I don't know...
Jan: I have judo tomorrow so I don't have any time.
Ana: What about Saturday?
Neža: I have time on Saturday.
Jan: I can't go before 3 o'clock. I have to visit my grandmother and grandfather.
Neža: We could go to the swimming pool at 7 o'clock in the evening.
Ana: I would rather go to the cinema.
Jan: There’s a good movie in our cinema this week.
Jan: I heard that’s a great movie.
Ana: What time should we go?
Neža: At 5 o'clock.
Ana: Okay. And then we can go to the pizzeria.
(Saturday at 5 o'clock, at the cinema.)
Jan: Hi!
Ana: Hello.
Jan: Where's Neža?
Ana: I don't know. I'll call her.
(Ana is calling Neža.)
Ana: Hi, Neža! Where are you?
Neža: Hello, Ana. I'm sick. I can't come to the cinema.
Ana: Oh, okay. We'll go some other time.
Neža: Fine.
Ana: Bye, get well soon!
Neža: Thanks, bye.
(Jan and Ana go home.)
(Monday morning at school.)
Ana: Hi, Neža.
Neža: Hi!
Jan: Are you feeling well?
Neža: Yes, I am.
Jan: I think that Neža wasn't sick.
Ana: Why?
Jan: I called her one hour before you did and she wasn't sick. I heard voices and music.
Neža: Okay, I admit it. I had a party.
Ana: You had a party and you didn't invite us?
Neža: Well, for the last couple of months I've been hanging out just with you.
I wanted to talk with some of my other friends too.
Jan: Why didn't you just tell us that?
Neža: I thought you would get angry and you wouldn't want to be my friends anymore.
Ana: How could you think that?!
Jan: Yes, we're you're best friends!
Neža: I'm sorry. From now on I promise I'll tell you everything.
Ana: We forgive you.
Jan: We can have our own party this Friday.
Neža: That would be great!
(Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock at Neža's house)
Jan: I'll take care of the music.
Ana: Okay. I'll take care of the food.
Neža: And I'll make the invitations.
Jan: We can invite all our schoolmates and some other friend. You two can decide.
(Friday afternoon at 6 o'clock at the party.)
Ana: This party is great!
Neža: Yes, everyone came.
Ana: When are your parents coming home? Did you tell them about the party?
Neža: Well, they went to the concert and they'll come home at 12 o'clock.
Jan: So we can have the party until 11 o'clock and then we must clean the house.
(At 11 o'clock at the party.)
Neža: Now everybody go home. My parents will be here soon.
(Everybody leaves the party.)
Jan: Now, we have to clean the house.
Neža: Yes, It's very messy.
Ana: Jan, you take care of the CD's and the radio, I'll take care of the food and you, Neža can vacuum the house.
Jan: Okay, let's do it. I'm really happy we're friends again.
(One hour later the house is clean. Ana and Jan leave.) Jan: So we can have the party until 11 o’clock and then we must clean the house. Jan: Okay, let’s do it. I’m really happy we’re friends again. (One hour later the house is clean. Ana and Jan leave.)
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
TURKEY’S ACT
COMPUTER ADDICTION

The stage is dark. A kid who is standing in a messy room, wearing a school uniform is talking to himself.
KAAN: If i had another chance, i would pass this tour, too. ohhhhhh, How I beat Ömer. Oh yes! New record belongs to me now.
Meanwhile the sound of the key is heard in the dark.
Mother: Kaan what are you doing son? Your teacher called today and told me there is a second exam that you couldn’t pass at the first time. Your teacher says if you work hard, you can pass it. Did you study for it? Would you like to study it with me? But let me cook the meal first.
Sound of water and knives and forks is heard.
KAAN: Always the same thing. Study, study, study. Nobody cares about the points I took, records I broke in the games.
Father comes to home. It is heard that mother is telling the father about the conversation between the teacher and her.
A sound in the dark.
Father: Kaan, after we finish eating let’s think over the parts you couldn’t understand. Come on, the dinner is ready.
Talking by himself, he comes in and sits the table.
Father: Kaan this weekend there will be elections of your football team. Summer school will be good for you, you can make new friends also you like playing football. Would you like to go there this weekend?
KAAN: I play football in PSP. So I don’t need school to provide me these.
This summer I am going to find the crack of 3D Tank and put my name on the score table. Also this PC needs to be upgraded otherwise it will collapse.
Mother and father look at each other surprised.
Mother: Kağan i don’t think we understand each other lately. You spend too much time in front of the computer, and your marks has gone bad since we bought this computer. Do you have any solutions for this? Or would you prefer me and your father deal with this problem?
Deep silence...
KAAN: What do you want me to do? It’s my best friend. Should i neglect my best friend?
Mother: All right Kaan it is obvious that you have become computer addicted. From tomorrow on, you can’t spend more than 1 hour in front of your computer in a day. After all, good friends can share things in a short time, can’t they?
Dad : I think that’s the best solution for everyone.
Kaan throws the spoon to the table, pushes away his chair and goes away.
Mother: Most children act like this. My workmate, Mrs Necla’s son behaves like Kaan as well.
Kaan in his sleep, having dream.
Computer: You can’t leave me, I am your best friend. Is there anything else that plays football, handball better than me? Besides don’t you remember our scores in car race games? Come on, can you find this joy outside where all dusty and dirty?
Child (Melih): Kaan we started to play football. You are in Cihan’s team. Come on, go out, the winner is going to get cake.
Kaan looks at his computer he is hugging, also hearing lauhoings and screamings of his friends playing outside...
KAAN: It is not that they can take over your place but it will be rude if I don’t go. So let me go, and don’t feel upset, it won’t take long.
Kaan spends so much time playing football. They scream after they score, they sing songs. Then stage is lightened. Kağan enters stage on his friends’ shoulders with a cake in his hands.
Kaan comes to his unhappy computer, but unlike his computer kağan is very happy and lively.
KAAN: You should have been there and watched me. I scored 4 goals, and made 2 assists.
Computer: Oh in the meantime I charged up my battery. Let’s play Age of Empire’s new version. Download it from internet. By the way you said you were going to buy a new RAM for me... You have been neglecting me these days.
Doorbell rings... Then door conversation is heard.
Mother: Kaan, Ece is here. She says she is here to study with you.
Kaan starts to act funny. Takes off his jersey, puts on his shirt, brushes and makes his hair.
Computer: But what am I going to do?
KAAN: Ece is here, see you in the evening,
Kağan and Ece study on the table. Stage gets dark. Teacher reads the results of the exam.
Teacher: Kaan Akçay 95pts, congratulations son, I am so happy with your results these days. You have changed so much and I hope it will continue.
Kaan smiles to Ece and Ece applauds him quietly.
P.E teacher is speaking to Kaan.
P.E TEACHER: Kaan, your friends said that you play football well. Would you try your chance in school’s football team? Besides at the end of every year elections are held for youth squads of some clubs. Maybe you can find a chance to play for Besiktas someday. Moreover your marks are good and that is an important thing for us.
KAAN: That is so good Teacher. When trainings start? I love playing football.
P.E TEACHER: At the weekends, at 10 am
Kaan: Okay. I will be there.
Kaan tries to leap his ball on his knees and his computer stands far away from him.
Computer: Now I understand that I have no importance for you.
Kaan: No you are wrong. Yesterday I did my homework thanks to you.
Computer: Yes you either do your homework or you search for tactics to improve your skills in football. You don’t make scores, have chat with your friends anymore. But you are mine I won’t let you go, I can’t share you with anybody else.
Computer reach out his arms and hugs Kaan. That time, Ece and Kaan’s mother, father and teacher are pulling Kaan to the opposite way.
Stage gets dark then lights up again. Kaan is sleeping. His mother’s voice is heard.
Mother: Kaan the breakfast is ready, you will be late for your school.
Kaan wakes up with the happy feeling that all those were just a dream. Takes his bag. When he is about to put his computer in his bag he changes his mind and put his computer aside.
Kaan: Computer, you are staying at home today!
Opens his closer and takes his jersey. And you are coming with me today.
Kaan Exists. Teacher, Ece, his father and mother, all of them are applauding the speech of the successful and talented student who is talking to his jersey.
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
Presenter: Hello, everybody! You may wonder why we're here today. Well... we are going to tell you a story. We may call it “The story of a boy and a girl”, or we may call it “Facebook mania”, or we may call it “Parents vs. children”, but summing it up, this is just one word: “Teenage”. And in what way is Facebook related to teenage? The answer is simple. Our parents used to meet in parks, or at parties, but now we more and more do it on computer. It's easy, you don't have to dress up, do your hair, get your best shoes... just sit down in front of your computer, post a picture of yourself and there you are just in the middle of facebook community... just like the boy and the girl in our story. Look!

Iustin: Hi, there!
Ruxi: Hi...
Iustin: Thank you for adding me.
Ruxi: Welcome! I did this only because we have mutual friends. Otherwise I wouldn't. But thanks for your “likes” and “coms”
Iustin: You're very welcome! Are you busy?
Ruxi: Not very. Just chatting with some friends.
Iustin: So, you haven't been facebooking for too long, have you?
Ruxi: I've had this account only for a few months, but I am not allowed to stay on the internet too long. I'm in 8th grade, you know...exams are close...
Iustin: I'm in the 8th grade too! What school do you go to?
Ruxi: School no.7
Iustin: I'm in School no.8. Maybe next year we'll be mates in high school.
Ruxi: Who knows?
Iustin: What are you doing tonight? Let's go clubbing!
Ruxi: I have to study tonight!
Iustin: Come on... Exams come and go! Fun is forever!
Ruxi: I'm not sure Mom will accept.
Iustin: Your Mommy won't know about this. Just try to make up something. It’s not difficult to trick parents if you want it.
Ruxi: Sounds tempting. OK, I will. So, let's go clubbing!

Presenter: Classic and modern in the same time. The two ones have been clubbing without their parents’ knowing about this for a few months. (Video projection) Exams are getting closer and one day...
(The girl's Mom is in her room. The girl forgot her facebook page open and mom is reading her last conversation.)
Mom: What’s this? Who's this boy? Where are they going tonight? In a club?
Oh, my God!
(The girl enters)
Ruxi: Mom, I’m going to Monica’s to take a book I need for the Romanian class.
We have to comment a literary work and we are going to do it together. So, don’t expect me to be back soon.
Mom: Are you sure you are going to Monica?
Ruxi: Why are you asking me this? Have I ever lied to you, Mom?
Mom: This is what I am asking you now. Are you lying to me?
Ruxi: Mom, what are you talking about?
Mom: I know you aren’t going to Monica’s. I know you’ve been dating a boy. Who’s he?
Ruxi: (trying to look confused): Mom…I don’t know what you are talking about.
Mom: Who is he?
Ruxi: Ok...ok...He’s my boyfriend! Why are you looking at me this way? I am 14, for God’s sake! All the girls have boyfriends. I want to live my life!
Mom: You have time for this when you are in high school. Now you have to study. I will talk to this boy.
Presenter: Meanwhile in the boy’s house it seems to be the same situation.
Father: I’ve seen you with a girl today. Is she your girlfriend?
Iustin: My girlfriend? I have no girlfriend.
Father: Yes, you do.
Iustin: Well, Dad, I don’t do anything bad. We are just going out and meeting friends.
Father: Yes, but you should keep your mind on your studying. You have only two months left till the exams. Please, try to focus on your studying!
Iustin: Ok, ok...I will go to my room... to study (and he leaves the stage in a hurry).
Presenter: But our heroes didn’t stop dating...They tried to focus more on studying but it is difficult when you have the computer tempting you every day. They went on clubbing and in the end... the big day arrived...the exams. The girl managed to do quite well in the exams but the boy failed the exam. This was devastating for him. For days and days he didn’t want to see anybody...he just wanted to be alone. He will still have a chance to take the exam again, but his friends were on holidays, having fun and he had to study. He felt miserable and obviously needed help. And the help came from his girlfriend...
Ruxi: Hello, it’s Ruxi here. I was wondering if I could come to your place to help you with your math exam. Please, don’t say no...I can help you.
Iustin: Do you think I can catch up with all I missed during the school year?
Ruxi: If you want to, you will succeed. Try only!
Presenter: And he did try it again. Two months of studying while his friends were having fun...but it was worth. He had a second chance and he fully took advantage of it. In autumn he managed to pass the exam and now they are studying at the same high school.

Life is beautiful when its episodes have a happy ending... our heroes are happy now and who knows? Maybe after many years we will see them this way:

(The boy and the girl enter the stage holding their hands)

Presenter: And they facebooked happily ever after!
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
**SPAIN'S ACT**

*At the library*

Pedro: I have got my face very badly. It's very disgusting. I've got acne.
Isabel: It's normal with our age. I'm just like you.
Carlos: and me. But Lorena you haven't got any acné. Your face is perfect. Why?
Lorena: If you remember, I was like you one month ago, but my sister made me a home remedy. If you want, I will bring you the recipe.
The next day...
Lorena: Here it's the recipe. It's very easy. You only needs natural ingredients.
Pedro: I've got an idea. Let's see in my house this afternoon to prepare the magic lotion.
The rest of students: yes, that's sound perfect. What time?
Pedro: At five it will be all right.
At home in the bathroom...
Pedro: Ok, here it is a container. Let's mix all the ingredients.
Isabel is reading: Tomato, pepper, garlic, oil...Pedro bring the mixer, please!
Carlos: This is very strange. Because Lorena's face is perfect otherwise...
Isabel: Lorena is nearly to come. Come on, let's spread this thing in the face.
When they have finished...
Pedro:...but here it's said that the product has to be in the fridge, and when it's very cold...Maybe this will be in order to make more impact.
The bell sounds Ring, ring, ring
Lorena appears
Lorena: I'm sorry boys but I become confused and I gave the gazpacho recipe.
The other friends, at the same time: GAZPACHO!!!
Ja, ja, ja

**In the playtime, at school**

Ana: Girls, tonight when the boys in the band finish we are meeting in Mc Donald
Maria: But they finish very late and we are not allowed so late. We have to be at home earlier!
Marta: This time is different, Maria. I will phone your house and I will tell you that my father let me at midnight.
Monica: yes, yes, yes, we are phoning each other and we tell a lie about the time to come back home. It's very good idea!
Ana: Even better, we can stay overnight the house of my aunt.
Mónica: Nooooo! Everybody knows she is very pleasant, and we aren´t going to get it.
Ana: No, i´m going to tell to my father I will stay overnight in Maria's house and you will say the same. Ok?
Maria: And me? What have I to say?
Marta: Don´t worry! You say you stay in my house.
Everybody: Yessssss!

In McDonald with the boys
Maria’s mobile phone sounds... ring, ring, ring
Maria: It´s my parents. Marta, your parents have gone to my house because you forgot the liquid lenses OH NO!!!
Marta: Come back home! Bad luck! They caught us
Ana: And that is not the worst. It's only half past ten.
Mónica: Bye girls; see you in a month or two ...

In the playground there is a group of children
María: At last we are in the playground. I can´t stand so many hours in the classroom. It´s so boring.
Laura: ¡It´s true! There is nothing better than take a sandwich of... Oh no! A salchichón sandwich! I have said to my mother I don´t want any more salchichon sandwich. I´m really fed up of eating the same.
Pedro: Don´t complain Laura. It is nothing if you compare with what my dad has done. After I showed him the marks, he forbade the Wii, the Nintendo, The PSP, the mobile phone, the computer...This is no life!
Guillermo: Have you tried to study a little bit more? Maybe your life is not so boring.
Enrique: Look, over there is Juan. He is always wearing brand clothing. Last Christmas I asked a brand T-shirt and do you know what? Now I have a Coke T-shirt.
Everybody laughs
Paula: What do you think about the new class mates? I think one of them is from Morocco and the other is from China. His parents have got the new opened big shop in the Avenue. Do you know which one is it?
Laura: I think their parents come to our country to remove the job of our parents.
Maria: I think today we are slightly negative. We need to have some good laughs. I’m going to sing the solution. My father sings it every time he has a problem. It is a forum called T.S. M and he has suggested me.
Pedro: yes, yes, yes, the forum is going to give us all the solutions.
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
GREECE’S ACT
VIRTUAL FRIENDS
OR
GET A LIFE

A new day is dawning. Everybody is getting ready to go to school. Everybody, but Nick and Manos. These two children are so different, yet so alike. The moment they wake up they check their mail. They always chat right before they go to school. But when they are together in real life they fight like cats and dogs.

Manos: Good morning. How are you?
Nikos: Just fine, and you?
Manos: I also feel great.
Nikos: Are you getting ready for school?
Manos: Yeah!! We have lots of homework. And on top, my mum nags all the time because I spend 4 to 5 hours on the computer.
Nikos: I totally see what you mean. As if we were doing something wrong.
Manos: All parents are the same. I’d better get ready for school. Talk to you soon, when I get back.

Suddenly Manos’ mother walks in the room:
Manos’ mother: How do you see it? You promised to stop spending hours over hours on your computer.
Manos: Cool it mum. I just wanted to say good morning and check if I had a new friend..
Manos’ mother: Well, as if anyone would get mad at you if you did not say good morning.. And as for the friends you are talking about, well they are some friends. They are not for real. A true friend is the one you know and you talk to. You don’t know any of those you call friends.
Manos: They are true friends all right. We spend our day chatting and playing games and we’re actually having fun.
Manos’ mother: Shut the computer, get out and meet some real people. This way you will play and have a good time, instead of sitting inside all day without eating anything.
Manos: All right mum. I will try not to spend too much time on the computer
Manos’ mother: Anyway, Go and get ready for school, you’ll be late.

At the same time at Niko’s house:
Niko’s Mum: Niko I have told you thousands of time that I hate seeing you in front of the computer screen.
Nikos: I have done nothing wrong. I just logged in to chat with some of my friends.
Nikos Mum: Well, they are nothing but your friends. Don’t you watch the news and what goes on with chatting with strangers? You’d better keep your distance.
Nikos: I know mum. I can take care of myself.
Niko’s Mum: So, shut the computer off and rush to get ready for school.
Nikos: O.K. What are we having for lunch?
Niko’s Mum: Stop that or else you will be late.

AT SCHOOL:
Manos: Hey, you. How is the great hacker doing? HA HA
Nikos: See who’s talking now... Mr. 2,000 facebook - friends. Wow!! Take it easy.
Manos: Hey sweetheart, you think I am still stuck in 2,000? I have over 4,769 friends now and heading to 10,000... and, you do know what happens when I reach 10,000?
Nikos: Most of them block you out, just because what you keep posting on your profile is totally nonsense...
Manos: You are SO wrong. I will be in the Guinness book of records before you know it. I hope when you see me in the cover of magazines, you will realize how lucky you were to have met me.
Nikos: It might be right the opposite..
Manos: What do you mean?
Nikos: Well, you see, I might reach 10,000 Facebook friends first..
Manos: How come?
Nikos: Since I already have 5,762 friends in Facebook and you can eat my dust... This means that YOU will be seeing ME in magazine covers...
Manos: The only articles that might be writing about you are the kind of: “How to look like an elephant” or at those about “balloon-like monsters”
Nikos: Mind your language, you little “toothpick”... Cause I am just about to knock you down...
(The bell rings...)
Manos: Lucky you... Saved by the bell...
Nikos: Ha, Ha I totally had you... Piece of cake...
At home...
Manos: Let’s check out who is free to chat a bit?
Nikos: Now, let’s check who is in the chat-room?
Manos: Wow! It’s the Night Rider. I’ll say “Hi”...
Nikos: Aha! It’s the Silent Hunter... I’ll talk to him...
Manos: Hi!
Nikos: Hi! How is it going?
Manos: Super! And you?
Nikos: Just fine. What’s up?
Manos: Well, there is this boy at school, that we really don’t get along... and today, we almost had a fight.
Nikos: No kidding!! The same thing happened to me. He got away with it...If it hadn’t been for the bell...
Manos: Yeah! Me too! You know I was in control!
Nikos: I was in control too... but as I said because of the bell...
Manos: Let’ forget about all that now. How about a game in LOL
Nikos: No problem. Will you wait for me to get loaded?
Manos: Get loaded?
Nikos: Don’t mind me... So what are we playing?
Manos: I don’t know. Chess for starters and then we’ll see...
Nikos: O.K. I’m telling you I am a real friend...
Manos: We’ll see about that in real life, not behind the screen...
Nikos: Ha Ha o.k.
Manos: Ha ha! That’s was fun, I must say you are really good.
Nikos: Thanks! You are good yourself, but...
Manos: Thanks. I think we have a lot in common. How about meeting someplace?
Nikos: Meeting where?
Manos: Anyplace out there. Actually meet each other...
Nikos: Ah! That’s a great idea.
Manos: O.k. See you around.
Somewhere in the city
Nikos: Manos? Or is it “toothpick”? What are you doing out here? You will be carried away by the wind.
Manos: I might be blown away, but you cannot be lifted even if there was the strongest wind...
Nikos: Oh. I don’t mind your nonsense, as I have an important meeting with a friend of mine...
Manos: So what! I also have a meeting with my Facebook buddy.
Nikos: You’re joking!! And what is his name?
Manos: I don’t know. And yours?
Nikos: My friend’s name is... well.....I don’t know either.
Manos: Hold it. His facebook- nickname is the Night Rider.
Nikos: What? Don’t tell me you are the Silent Hunter.
Manos: Yeah... But why?
Nikos: Because I am the Night Rider.
Manos: Wow!!! L.O.L.
Nikos: Are you kidding? I don’t believe you.
Manos: I am also socked. Could it ever be that YOU above all people, the nerd, my “enemy”, you were my best buddy all this time?
Nikos: You are right. We only cared about the shell, the appearance, and not our personalities.
Manos: Let’s get a life, changing our eating-habits first.
Nikos: It’s about time we looked ourselves in the mirror and face our problems. You can’t imagine how many times I tried to lose weight, unfortunately without any luck. So much disappointment.
Manos: I think I might also have a problem, considering that my parents always force me to eat more.
Nikos: The truth is that you are dangerously thin, almost anorexic. We are the two sides of the same coin. May be we should take our lives in our hands and present ourselves as we really are. Stop creating fake profiles.
Manos: How about going someplace to have fun?
Nikos: Err, I don’t know... What do you think?
Manos: I suggest going to the shopping center.
Nikos: I have no problem with that. As long as there is a canteen nearby, so we can have a snack, because all that talking has made me soooooo hungry....
Manos: It’s a deal!! As long as we play football after eating.
Nikos: Cool! Ha, ha...
Manos: Ha, ha......
Nikos & Manos (pointing to the audience): HEY, YOU... GET A LIFE
PICTURES FROM STUDENTS’ PERFORMANCE
EPILOGUE

Acting together on the same stage helped the students from the seven partner countries to develop their artistic skills and their communication skills, both in the native language and English.

Both students and teachers enriched their knowledge regarding partners’ culture and realized an experience exchange.

Creating the play about teenage problems, made students understand that, whichever corner of Europe they live, they have the same interests, face the same problems and try to find the same ways to solve them.