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Creative writing according to an Italian fairy tale

Tvorivé písanie podľa talianskej rozprávky



Italo Calvino

The False Grandmother / Falošná stará mama

best stories/najlepšie príbehy

made up by pupils from/vymyslené žiakmi

Základná škola s materskou školou

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The False Grandmother

Martin Vadas, class 5A

When the girl went down to the barn, she tied the rope to the motorbike, took a saw and cut out a hole, through which she wanted to escape. The ogress jumped to her and wanted to eat her.

The little girl was trying to get away. When the girl was running, the ogress called her son Pegasus Paul who lived with her in a volcano. She ordered him to throw the girl into a volcano. But Pegasus Paul didn't throw her anywhere, he was a good fellow, he put her in front of the rake gate because she oiled its hinges.

The ogress cried at the rake gate not to let the girl through. But the gate let the girl through and it knocked away the ogress. The girl came to the river and cried "Let me pass through, please," please. But the river had long time ago forgotten the cakes, it did not let the girl pass through and the ogress could nearly eat her. But Pegasus Paul arrived again and he took her home.

The ogress chased the girl home but grandma suddenly came to life in the belly of the ogress and she turned into a karate master who ripped apart the ogress's belly. The ogress flew back into the volcano to heal her wounds. Then grandmother brought the sifter and with that they made the best bread ever.

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Falošná stará mama

Martin Vadas, 5.A

Keď dievčatko išlo dole do stodoly, na lano priviazalo motorku, zobralo si pílu a vyrezalo otvor, ktorým chcelo ujsť. Obryňa priskočila k nemu a chcela ho zjesť.

Dievčatko sa snažilo dostať preč. Keď dievča utiekalo, obryňa naň zavolała svojho syna Pegasa Paľa, s ktorým bývali v sopke. Nakázala mu hodiť dievča do sopky. Ale Pegas Paľo ju nehodil, bol dobrák, položil ju pred bránku za to, že jej naolejovala pánty.

Obryňa zakričala na bránku, nech to dievča nepustí. Ale bránka dievča pustila a obryňu odbila. Dievča prišlo k rieke a zakričalo: „Pusť ma, prosím!“ Ale rieka na koláčiky už dávno zabudla a dievča nepustila, takže obryňa mohla dievča zjesť. Ale opäť priletel Pegas Paľo, ktorý ju odniesol domov.

Obryňa prenasledovala dievčatko až domov, ale babka zrazu v bruchu obryne ožila a premenila sa na karate majstra, ktorý rozpáral obryňu. Odletela do sopky liečiť si rany. A babka priniesla sitko, s ktorým urobili ten najlepší chlebík.

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The False Grandmother - Lenka Kohlmayerová , class 7. A



3

The False Grandmother

Why are your hands so hairy, Grandmother?"

"Because I lost my shaving razor, my dear."

"Oh, I understand. Well, it is time to go. Have a nice day!" I screamed and I was prepared to runaway.

"No, you can't leave me alone, old sick grandmother" she sniffed.

"Are you sick?" I asked.

"Yeah. I've got a fever."

"You need some vitamins. I'll buy the vitamin C and D for you. Don't worry, I've got my own money" I grinned and walked to the door.

"Oh, dear. Thank you. But be in a hurry!" she screamed at me while I was closing the door.

Before closing the door I grabbed a sniffer.

"At last! He is a bad liar. He could not even imitate my grandma's voice. Poor grandma. Rest in peace," I sent her an imaginary kiss to the heaven and walked away.

"And, I have got a sniffer. Tralalalalalal" I smiled and flounced through the forest back to my mom.

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Sofia Kuliková, class 8A

Falošná stará mama

„Prečo máš tak chlpaté ruky stará mama?“

„Pretože som stratila žiletku, moja drahá.“

„Oh, chápem. Tak, je čas ísť. Maj sa!“ zakričala som a chystala sa utiecť preč.

„Nie, nemôžeš ma nechať samú. Starú chorú babku,“ zafňukala.

„Si chorá?“ opýtala som sa.

„Áno, mám horúčku.“

„Potrebuješ vitamíny. Kúpim ti vitamín C a D. Neboj sa, mám svoje peniaze,“ zaškerila som sa a pomaly prešla k dverám.

„Oh, drahá. Ďakujem, ale ponáhľaj sa!“ zakričala za mnou, keď som zatvárala dvere.

Predtým ako som zatvorila dvere, stihla som schmatnúť sitko.

„Konečne! Je strašne zlý klamár. Nikdy by nedokázal napodobniť hlas mojej starej mamy. Chudák stará mama. Odpočívaj v pokoji,“ poslala som jej imaginárnu pusku do nebies a pustila sa preč.

„A ešte mám aj sitko. Tralalalalalal...“ usmiala som sa a poskakovala lesom naspäť domov.

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Sofia Kuliková, class 8A

The False Grandmother - Ema Hajduková, Andrea Tresová, class 7. A



6

The False Grandmother

Kristián Koribský, class 7A

The ogress was very angry because she couldn't swim. The child decided to fight the ogress for her grandmother. She went home and had breakfast, because she was hungry and needed strength. Then she took a knife, some glue and a helmet. She needed those things to fight the ogress and save her grandmother. When she was leaving her home, she saw the waiting ogress and put on the helmet. The ogress was ready to fight too, so the child crossed the river and the fight started.

For the child it was hard to win, but suddenly the ogress slipped on a wet stone, hit her head and fainted. The child took her grandmother out from the belly of the ogress with the knife, ran into grandmother's house and stuck her grandmother together with the glue. The grandmother revived. Then they went to the child's home and they lived together forever.

7

Falošná stará mama

Kristián Koribský, 7.A

Obryňa bola veľmi nahnevaná, pretože nevedela plávať. Dieťa sa rozhodlo bojovať proti obryni za záchranu babičky. Išlo domov a dalo si raňajky, pretože bolo hladné a potrebovalo silu. Potom vzalo so sebou nôž, lepidlo a prilbu. Potrebovalo tieto veci k boju proti obryni a na záchranu svojej babičky. Keď odchádzalo z domu, videlo čakajúcu obryňu a nasadilo si prilbu. Aj obryňa bola pripravená bojovať, takže dieťa prešlo cez rieku a boj sa začal.

Pre dieťa bolo ťažké zvíťaziť, ale zrazu sa obryňa pošmykla na mokrom kameni, udrela si hlavu a omdlela. Dieťa vybralo babičku z brucha obryne pomocou noža, pribehlo do babičkinho domu a zlepilo lepidlom babičku dokopy. Babička ožila. Potom išli domov k dievčatku a žili spolu naveky.

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The False Grandmother - Lenka Kohlmayerová , class 7. A



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The false grandmother

Romana Srpoňová, class 5A

When the girl ran further from the ogress, a hunter tried to shoot a deer from a demolished hut near the river. The hunter missed the deer, but he hit the ogress. She died and the girl helped her grandmother to get out from the ogress's stomach. The grandmother was very grateful and to express it she bought a bar of chocolate to her granddaughter.

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They also thanked to the hunter for killing the ogress who had no idea what was going on. Finally they explained him everything. When the hunter realized what happened, everybody smiled. There was a huge celebration out of joy in the evening. And they all lived happily without the ogress ever after.

Falošná stará mama

Romana Srpoňová, class 5A

Keď dievčina utekala od obryne, pri potôčiku zo zbúraného domu strieľal na srnky poľovník. Srnku poľovník netrafil, ale trafil obryňu. Ona zomrela a dievčina pomohla babičke dostať sa von z brucha obryne. Babička jej bola vďačná a ako poďakovanie za záchranu jej kúpila čokoládku.

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Podakovali sa aj poľovníkovi, ktorý zastrelil obryňu, hoci netušil, čo sa deje. Nakoniec mu všetko vysvetlili. Keď to poľovník pochopil, všetci sa rozosmiali. Večer mali od radosti veľikánsku oslavu. A tak, bez obryne, všetci žili šťastne až do smrti.

The False Grandmother – Michaela Dzúrová , class 6. A



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The False Grandmother

Kristína Mosejová, class 8A

The little girl ran through the Jordan River but the ogress was so fast that she got through the Jordan River, too. The girl ran as fast as she could and reached her house. She entered the house and locked the door. She was so scared of the ogress. Her mother looked through the window and saw the ogress. The mother became scared, too. They put a wardrobe behind the door and sat on the sofa.

The mother was thinking about her own mother and she started to cry. Her daughter hugged her and wanted to delight her.

After a while her mother got an idea. „We can go to the forest and visit the old magician,“ said the mother. Her daughter’s eyes became brighter.

They grabbed some meat from the pantry and made a trap behind the house. They lured the ogress into the trap. They luckily caught her into a big net and tied her up with a rope. The ogress was too heavy but together they pulled her to the dark forest.

A few hours later the mother with her daughter reached the magician’s house. The old man gave them magic potion which transformed the ogress back into the body of their grandmother. Three girls returned back to grandmother’s home and lived together happily and safely.

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Falošná stará mama

Kristína Mosejová, 8.A

Dievčatko bežalo cez rieku Jordán, ale obryňa bola taká rýchla, že sa tiež dostala cez rieku Jordán. Dievča bežalo tak rýchlo, ako to len šlo a prišlo domov. Vstúpilo do domu a zamklo dvere. Veľmi sa bálo obryne. Jej matka sa pozrela von oknom a zbadala obryňu. Tiež sa vyľakala. Dali skriňu za dvere a spolu si sadli na pohovku.

Matka premýšľala o svojej vlastnej mame a začala plakať. Dcéra ju objala, chcela ju potešiť.

Po chvíli matka dostala nápad. „Môžeme ísť do lesa a navštíviť starého kúzelníka," povedala dcére. Oči dcéry sa rozjasnili.

Vzali zo špajze nejaké mäso a urobili pascu za domom. Prilákali do nej obryňu. Našťastie sa im podarilo chytiť ju do veľkej siete a zviazali ju povrazom. Obryňa bola príliš ťažká, ale spoločnými silami ju pritiahli do temného lesa.

O niekoľko hodín neskôr sa matka s dcérou dostali k domu kúzelníka. Starý muž im dal čarovný elixír, ktorý premenil obryňu späť na telo babičky. Tri dievčatá sa vrátili do domu babičky a žili spolu šťastne a bezpečne.

The False Grandmother – Natália Slivková , class 6. A



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The False Grandmother – Štefán Derján , class 6. A



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Italo Calvino



A strong contender of The Noble Prize for Literature, the Italian novelist, short story writer and journalist, Italo Calvino was one of Italy's most celebrated writers who is known to blend fantasy, comedy and fable to give a illuminated depiction of modern life and in turn giving a new dimension to novel writing. Some of Calvino's most widely read and acclaimed works include *Our Ancestors trilogy* (1952–1959), *the Cosmicomics collection of short stories* (1965), *Invisible Cities* (1972) and *If on a winter's night a traveler* (1979). At the time of Calvino's death, his literary work topped amongst the most translated works of a contemporary Italian writer. He was associated with the Neorealism school of literature.

Italo Calvino was born on October 15, 1923 in Cuba. Both his parents were botanists who returned to their native Italy soon after the birth of Calvino. Calvino grew up playing on his parent's farm in San Remo while his father taught at the University of Turin. The influences of the lush greenery, vegetation and flora Calvino grew up in are often reflected in his writings. Calvino entered the University of Turin to study science after completing preparatory school but dropped out to join the Italian army during the German occupation of Italy. For two years, Calvino fought German as well as Italian fascists. He went back to the university in 1945 when the war ended. However, he did not continue studying science and entered the Faculty of Letters instead. He began writing a collection of stories based on his experiences during the war. The stories eventually formed into his much appreciated novel, *The Path to the Nest of Spiders* (1947). His friends, particularly Natalia Ginzburg and Cesare Pavese encouraged Calvino to write another novel and also requested him to join Einaudi, their publishing house. Calvino accepted the offer and became associated with the publishing house for the rest of his life.

During the 1950s Calvino produced quite a few noteworthy works on various subject matters and stories set in remote times with a flavor of comedy and fantasy. Some of these include *The Cloven Viscount* (1952), *The Nonexistent Knight* (1959) and *The Baron in the Trees* (1957). By the mid 1950s, Calvino spent most of his time in Rome which was at the time the political and literary hub for Italians. Tired of writing for Communist publications and disturbed by the Hungarian Revolt of 1956, Calvino resigned from the Communist Party. He had lost interest and belief in politics.

In 1956, Calvino published *Italian Folktales*. The collection of 200 authentic folktales from all regions and dialects of Italy brought Calvino immense international recognition establishing him as a significant literary figure. He moved to Paris in the early 1960s where he published *The Watcher* in 1963. In 1964, Calvino married Chichita Singer, an Argentinean woman. Some more publications to follow after his marriage included *Cosmicomics* (1968), *Invisible Cities* (1972), *The Castle of Crossed Destinies* (1973) and *If on a Winter's Night a Traveler* (1979).

Calvino returned to Rome with his family in 1980 where they lived at their country house at Pinetta Rocca Mare. He finished writing *Mr. Palomar* in 1983. When Calvino visited the United States in 1975, he was given an honorary membership of the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters. In 1984, Mount Holyoke College awarded an honorary degree to Calvino. *Italian Folktales* was included in the American Library Association's Notable Booklist in 1980. Italo Calvino died from cerebral hemorrhage on September 19, 1985 at the age of 61 in Sienna.

The False Grandmother

A mother had to sift flour, and told her little girl to go to her grandmother's and borrow the sifter. The child packed a snack - ring-shaped cakes and bread with oil - and set out. She came to the Jordan River.

"Jordan River, will you let me pass?"

"Yes, if you give me your ring-shaped cakes."

The Jordan River had a weakness for ring-shaped cakes, which he enjoyed twirling in his whirlpools. The child tossed the ring-shaped cakes into the river, and the river lowered its waters and let her through. The little girl came to the Rake Gate.

"Rake Gate, will you let me pass?"

"Yes, if you give me your bread with oil."

The Rake Gate had a weakness for bread with oil, since her hinges were rusty, and bread with oil oiled them for her. The little girl gave the gate her bread with oil, and the gate opened and let her through. She reached her grandmother's house, but the door was shut tight.

"Grandmother, Grandmother, come let me in."

"I'm in bed sick. Come through the window."

"I can't make it."

"Come through the cat door."

"I can't squeeze through."

"Well, wait a minute," she said, and lowered a rope, by which she pulled the little girl up through the window. The room was dark. In bed was the ogress, not the grandmother, for the ogress had gobbled up Grandmother all in one piece from head to toe, all except her teeth, which she had put on to stew in a small stew pan, and her ears, which she had put on to fry in a frying pan.

"Grandmother, Mamma wants the sifter."

"It's late now. I'll give it to you tomorrow. Come to bed."

"Grandmother, I'm hungry, I want my supper first."

"Eat the beans boiling in the boiler."

In the pot were the teeth. The child stirred them around and said, "Grandmother, they're too hard."

"Well, eat the fritters in the frying pan."

In the frying pan were the ears. The child felt them with the fork and said, "Grandmother, they're not crisp."

"Well, come to bed. You can eat tomorrow."

The little girl got into bed beside Grandmother. She felt one of her hands and said, "Why are your hands so hairy, Grandmother?"

"From wearing too many rings on my fingers."

She felt her chest. "Why is your chest so hairy, Grandmother?"

"From wearing too many necklaces around my neck."

She felt her hips. "Why are your hips so hairy, Grandmother?"

"Because I wore my corset too tight."

She felt her tail and reasoned that, hairy or not, Grandmother had never had a tail. That had to be the ogress and nobody else. So she said, "Grandmother, I can't go to sleep unless I first go and take care of a little business."

Grandmother replied, "Go do it in the barn below. I'll let you down through the trapdoor and then draw you back up."

She tied a rope around her and lowered her into the barn. The minute the little girl was down she untied the rope and in her place attached a nanny goat. "Are you through?" asked Grandmother.

"Just a minute." She finished tying the rope around the nanny goat. "There, I've finished. Pull me back up."

The ogress pulled and pulled, and the little girl began yelling, "Hairy ogress! Hairy ogress!" She threw open the barn and fled. The ogress kept pulling, and up came the nanny goat. She jumped out of bed and ran after the little girl.

When the child reached the Rake Gate, the ogress yelled from a distance: "Rake Gate, don't let her pass!"

But the Rake Gate replied, "Of course I'll let her pass; she gave me her bread with oil."

When the child reached the Jordan River, the ogress shouted, "Jordan River, don't you let her pass!"

But the Jordan River answered, "Of course I'll let her pass; she gave me her ring-shaped cakes."

When the ogress tried to get through, the Jordan River did not lower his waters, and the ogress was swept away in the current. From the bank the little girl made faces at her.

Falošná stará mama

Matka potrebovala preosiať múku a povedala svojej dcérke, aby išla k babičke a požičala sitko. Dieťa si zabalilo občerstvenie - okrúhle koláče a chlieb s olejom - a vydala sa na cestu. Prišla k rieke Jordán.

"Rieka Jordan, necháš ma prejsť?"

"Áno, keď mi dáš svoje okrúhle koláče."

Rieka Jordan mala slabosť pre okrúhle koláče, ktoré si vychutnala točiac sa vo svojich víroch.

Dieťa hodilo okrúhle koláče do rieky a rieka znížila svoje vody a nechala ju prejsť. Dievčatko prišlo k Palisádovej Bráne.

"Palisádová Brána, necháš ma prejsť?"

"Áno, keď mi dáš svoj chlieb s olejom."

Palisádová Brána mala slabosť pre chlieb s olejom, pretože jej pánky boli hrdzavé a chlieb s olejom ich namazal. Dievčatko dalo bráne chlieb s olejom a brána sa otvorila a nechala ju prejsť. Dievčatko došlo k domu svojej babičky, ale dvere boli pevne zatvorené.

"Babička, babička, pod', pusť ma dnu."

"Som chorá v posteli. Pod' dnu cez okno."

"Nedokážem to."

"Pod' dnu cez dvierka pre mačky."

"Nedokážem sa pretlačiť."

"Nuž, počkaj chvíľku," povedala a spustila lano, ktorým vytiahla dievčatko hore oknom. V izbe bola tma. V posteli bola obryňa, nie babička, obryňa prehltnula babičku v jednom kuse od hlavy až po päty, celú okrem zubov, ktoré dala dusiť v malej panvici a uši, ktoré dala smažiť na panvicu.

"Babička, mamka chce sitko."

"Je už neskoro. Dám ti to zajtra. Pod' si ľahnúť."

"Stará mama, mám hlad, chcem najprv svoju večeru."

"Zjedz fazuľu, ktorá sa varí v kotli."

V hrnci boli zuby. Dieťa ich zamiešalo a povedalo: "Babička, je príliš tvrdá."

"Nuž, zjedz lievance z panvice."

V panvici boli uši. Dieťa ich okúsilo s vidličkou a povedalo: "Babička, nie sú čerstvé."

"Tak pod' do posteľe. Zajtra sa naješ."

Dievčatko vliezlo do postele vedľa Babičky. Cítilo dotyk jednej z jej rúk a povedalo: "Prečo sú tvoje ruky tak chlpaté, babička?"

"Pretože nosím príliš veľa prsteňov na prstoch."

Cítilo jej hrud'. "Prečo je tvoja hrud' tak chlpatá, babička?"

"Pretože nosím príliš veľa náhrdelníkov okolo krku."

Cítilo jej boky. "Prečo sú tvoje boky tak chlpaté, babička?"

"Pretože som nosila šnurovačku príliš tesno."

Cítilo jej chvost a usúdilo, že chlpatá alebo nie, Babička nikdy nemala chvost. To musela byť obryňa a nikto iný. Takže povedala: "Babička, nemôžem ísť spať, pokiaľ si nevybavím drobnú záležitosť."

Babička odpovedala: "Chod' a urob to dole v stodole. Pustím ťa dole cez padacie dvere a potom ťa vytiahnem späť hore."

Uviazala ju na povraz a spustila ju do stodoly. V okamihu dievčatko bolo dole, rozviazalo lano a na svoje miesto pripevnilo kozu. "Už si skončila?" spýtala sa babička.

"Okamih." Dievčatko ukončilo priväzovanie lana okolo kozy. "Tak, skončila som. Vytiahni ma naspäť hore."

Obryňa ťahala a ťahala a dievčatko začalo kričať, "Chlpatá Obryňa! Chlpatá Obryňa!" Rozrazilo dvere na stodole a utieklo. Obryňa pokračovala v ťahaní, až prišla hore koza. Vyskočila z postele a bežala za dievčatkom.

Keď dieťa dosiahlo Palisádovú Bránu, obryňa kričala z diaľky: "Palisádová Brána, nedovoľ jej prejsť!"

Ale Palisádová Brána odpovedala: "Samozrejme, že ju nechám prejsť; ona mi dala svoj chlieb s olejom."

Keď dieťa dosiahlo Rieku Jordan, obryňa vykrikla: "Rieka Jordan, nedovoľ jej prejsť!"

Ale rieka Jordan odpovedala: "Samozrejme, že ju nechám prejsť; ona mi dala svoje okrúhle koláče."

Keď sa obryňa snažila dostať cez Rieku Jordan, tá neznížila svoje vody a obryňa bola ztrhnutá prúdom. Z brehu dievčatko robilo grimasy na ňu.