

A large orange circle with a green leaf on top. The text is written inside the orange circle.

Loulis Portokaloulis ... in adventurous

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Once upon a time in a beautiful garden there was an orange tree.


Every time its owner wanted to cut off an orange he used to say: "Orange tree, my orange tree become short so that I can cut off an orange". When he cut off as many oranges as he wanted he told it again: "Orange tree, my orange tree become tall up to the sky so that no one can reach you". The orange tree did as its owner told it. This happened every time he went to cut off oranges. An orange was more playful than the others and more curious. It saw a lot of things from up there in the tall orange tree and wanted to learn about all the things behind the fence. During the nights it was dreaming about wonderful places where strange things happened. It did not want to be eaten. One winter day the orange tree had become very tall. Then out of a sudden strong wind blew and the orange mature now, was cut off from the little branch and fell on the pavement. : "*Phew, luckily I did not fall in street. The cars would make me marmalade*". It thought and started rolling on the pavement.



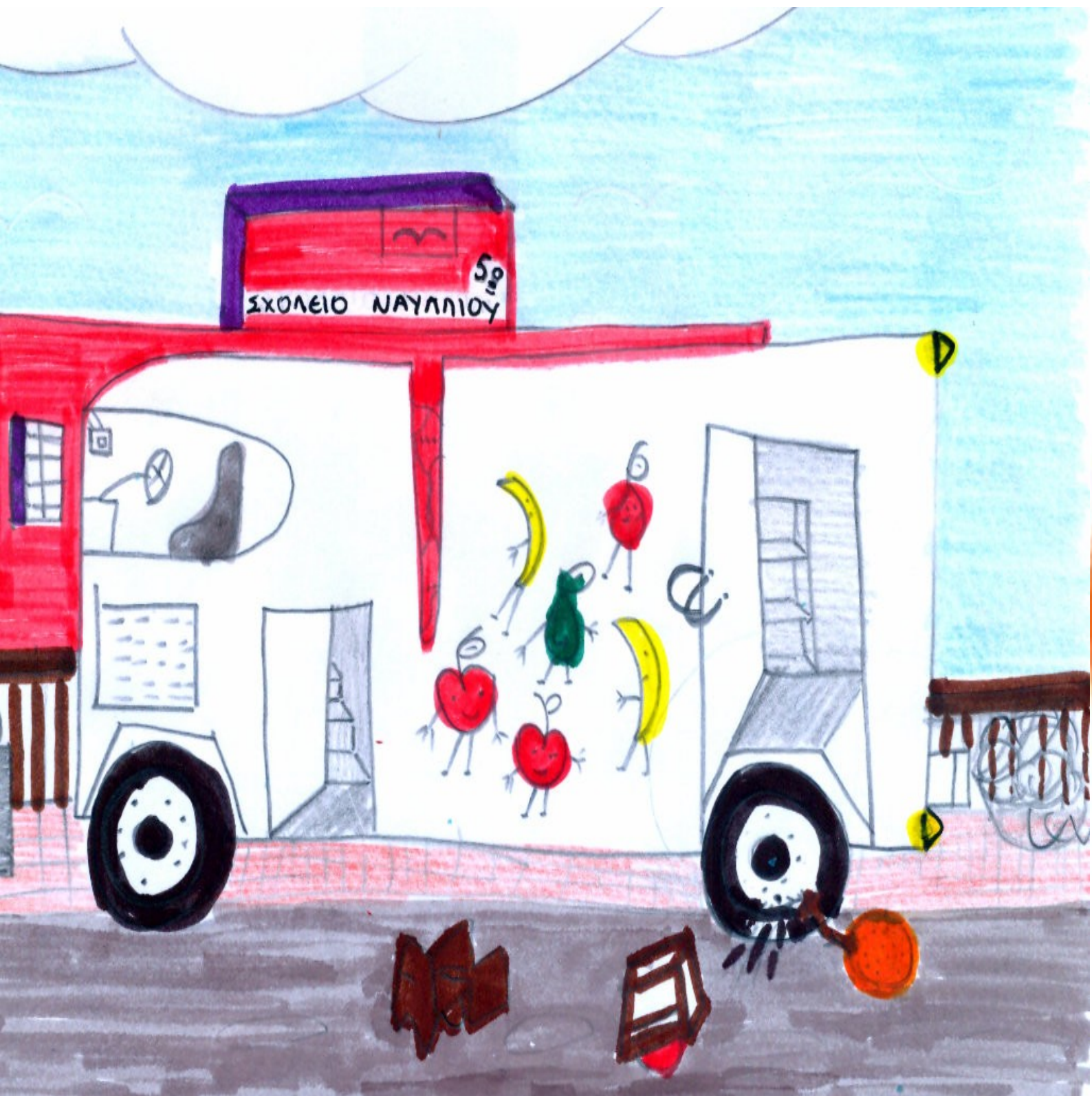


He reached the end of the road where there was a playground and some children were playing when they saw the orange they felt excited and started kicking it as they had lost their football “**I wish I was a ball so that I don’t feel pain**” said the orange and turned into a football. Then it rolled till the place the real football was, the children found their ball and the orange became as it really was again and kept going thoughtful. How did it manage that? He tried to repeat it. It wished to become a man but nothing happened.





The bad weather of the previous day had caused a lot of damage. A lot of people were upset and cars were stopped in the middle of the road ahead. It rolled through their legs and it saw a ruined bridge ready to drop anyone who would dare cross it. **“If I was flexible I could become a road so that me and the cars can go to the other side”**. With this thought, it started stretching and crossing to the other side, covering the bridge waiting for the cars to cross. When all the cars crossed over the orange it took its original shape again and continued its trip.






There it met a lot of shiny fresh fruit of all kinds. They seemed unhappy so after introducing himself to the others he told them: *"I can see that you aren't very fresh. What's wrong?"* *"We are sad because we won't be alive in a few minutes"* answered a red apple. *"Why? Where are we going?"* he asked them. *"They are taking us to greengrocers to sell us to people"* responded a fragrant banana. He was so upset with what he heard that he cried out and started murmuring: **"This cannot be happening. At least not to me!"** Suddenly the man who carried them tripped up and the fruit almost fell on the road. But the orange jumped out. Then the man loaded the carton box on a lorry. Without wasting time the orange thought something else it was going to cause a flat tyre to the lorry which was enormous with a pointed branch and in this way his friends would be free, so it did! The lorry stopped abruptly and the fruit found the chance to escape. They were grateful to the orange which had saved them and promised that they would be friends forever and that they would help each other.





The road led him to a thick dark, silent forest. It was walking for a long time. He stopped to rest in a puddle. It noticed that from a spot of the forest there was coming light and decided to go there. An owl was sitting on a branch beside a crystal hidden in a strange cage, that captured most of the crystal light. It looked at it with curiosity **"It is a pity that the forest is not lit by this light"**. *"This is the diamond that keeps the forest alive, but it has been imprisoned in this cage for many years. It has started losing its power, that's why the forest is dark and the trees are dull. If someone lets it free the forest will have its unique beauty back again and that man will acquire my wisdom ,because the diamond is mine"* said the owl.' *"Who are you? How do you know all these?"* *"I am Wisdom the owl. The diamond is mine , but my wicked cousin Pollution imprisoned us because she does not want anything bright ,clean and beautiful"*. *"- Good, let's open the cage"* said the orange decisively.





“It’s not so easy. Many have come to free the diamond of life and wisdom but they left disappointed. You, an orange, how do you think you will succeed?” “- I am Loulis Portokaloulis and I don’t care about exchanges. It’s a pity for such a beautiful forest to disappear. I only want the diamond to light again and you to take care of it’. **‘This keyhole is very strange. I would like to be that strange key to open the cage,** it said and turned into a very strange key that was perfect for the tiny hole of the diamond’s prison. The forest was full of colours again and life woke up. The leaves made sounds, the birds flew, the night-ingales sang, the river babbled and the owl thanked Loulis and informed him that he won the gift of wise decisions because he had used his heart to think.

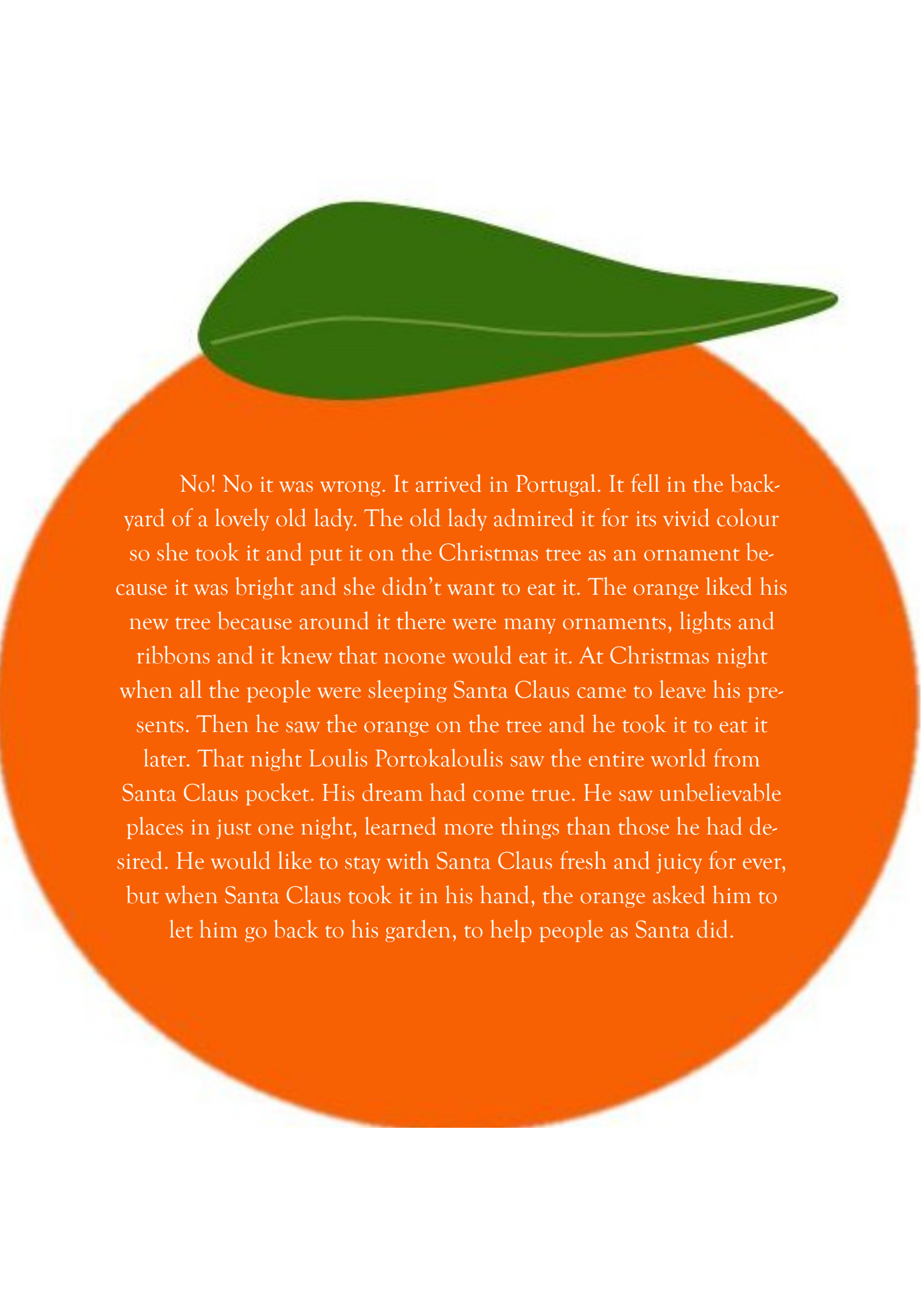




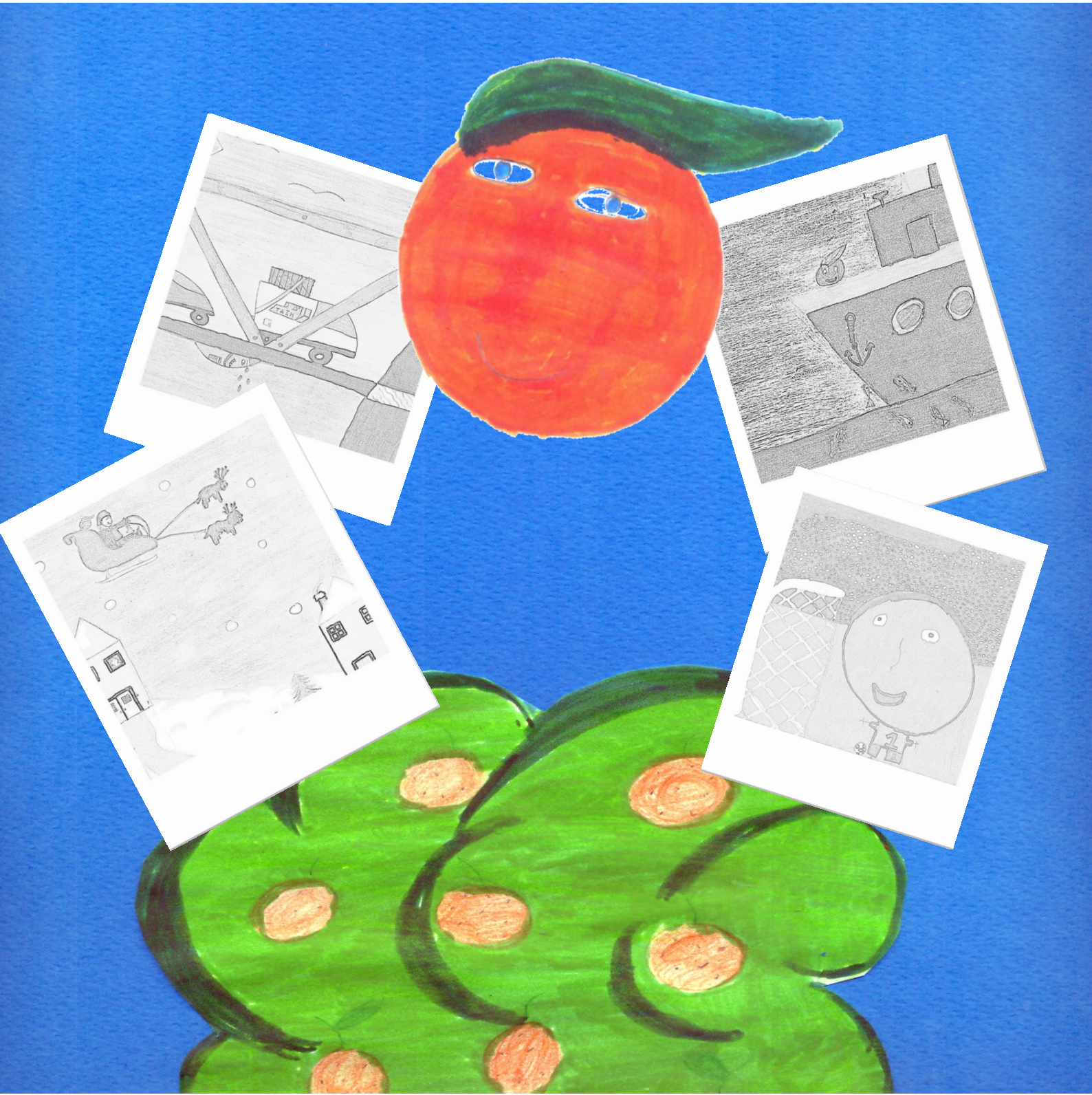
He left the forest behind and straight ahead there was the port of the city. Out of curiosity it rolled down to see the water and without noticing it got in deep waters. It started swimming quickly so as not to be drown. Many fish started coming around it and asking what kind of fish it is and has such a shiny skin. He told them that it was a fruit, an orange, his name was Loulis Portokaloulis and it was nutritious because of the vitamin C. Then the fish thought that the orange had to be very tasty so they fell on it to eat it. But luckily at that moment a ship appeared. Without wasting time it got on the anchor chain and started going up until it reached in sweat the deck. It went down to the engine room so as not to be seen. But it was hot and it felt that it would melt like an ice cream. So it came back on the deck for some air. A sailor saw it, desired it and bent to take it. The orange understood the sailor's intentions and felt trapped. He begged God "Oh, my God, make me a bird to fly away and be saved". It turned into a beautiful seagull and flew to the closest land.

He arrived in Orangeal.





No! No it was wrong. It arrived in Portugal. It fell in the backyard of a lovely old lady. The old lady admired it for its vivid colour so she took it and put it on the Christmas tree as an ornament because it was bright and she didn't want to eat it. The orange liked his new tree because around it there were many ornaments, lights and ribbons and it knew that noone would eat it. At Christmas night when all the people were sleeping Santa Claus came to leave his presents. Then he saw the orange on the tree and he took it to eat it later. That night Loulis Portokaloulis saw the entire world from Santa Claus pocket. His dream had come true. He saw unbelievable places in just one night, learned more things than those he had desired. He would like to stay with Santa Claus fresh and juicy for ever, but when Santa Claus took it in his hand, the orange asked him to let him go back to his garden, to help people as Santa did.





And so it was.

With its gifts, the wisdom from his experience with travelling and the long -lasting life Santa gave him, he could grant all the wishes of the people who were in need and he would be very happy because he would himself give happiness, too.



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& RESPONSIBLE TEACHER
For e-twinning project
“An orange rolling...”

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*The happy classroom climate, the acceptance of the individuality
and the students' encourage
create students
satisfied, creative, productive and capable!*



Loulis Portokaloulis have been written
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e-twinning project,
“The orange rolling”

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