



2022-2023  
e-Twinning Project  
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PROJECT  
CAMPAIGN



Be my Schindler

FREELIFESM



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LIST

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Hello everyone, do you know the creatures in our world? Stray animals are the ones who need help the most. Sometimes people who are disturbed by the animals roaming the streets build shelters for the animals. Unfortunately, the animals in the shelter are also unhappy. I think a lot about the animals in the shelter and the people who harm them, and I get angry.



Anyway, I forgot to introduce myself to you. I'm Selin. I am nine years old. I'm going to primary school. I live in an apartment with my family. I live in a big city. Since my school is very close to our house, my friend Arda and I go to school on foot.



On Monday morning, I was going to school with my best friend Arda. We get along very well with Arda. We saw a small puppy walking down the road. There was something bothering the dog. The little dog was making noises like crying. We stood next to it. We didn't know how to help. So we waited next to you. We had no idea how we could help.



While we were thinking about what to do, our classmate Can and his mother came. His mother helped us take the little dog to school. We went to school. My classmates were overjoyed and screamed. We explained what had happened. We said we brought the dog because we didn't know what to do and we didn't want to leave the dog in that state. We started to think as a class.



Our teacher, who entered the classroom at that time, was surprised to see the puppy. Arda and I told our teacher about the incident. Later, our teacher congratulated us and called the vet. We took the little dog to the vet. Turns out he was hit by a car. After the vet examination, he said the little dog had been starving for a long time.





It was nothing major, but he had to be well fed and taken care of for about 2 weeks. We started to think for a long time about how we can take care of it. I came to the class and explained the situation to my friends.

Life:

- Can we have a look at the school garden? he suggested. My teacher said we couldn't make a decision without asking the principal.



We asked the manager. He let us take care of the school garden until he got better. All we had to do was make a nest. We started to think about how we could do it as a class. We decided to build a kennel where our dog could stay safely. Arda said that he could bring wooden pieces from the house and build a hut with his father.



Arda and his father built a beautiful doghouse with the wood they brought. Can said he could bring a cushion. We put the cushion he brought in our hut. The little dog's nest was ready. We put the little dog in it. Our manager came to us and congratulated us. He gave the food he brought with him to our teacher. We fed our dog with love.



Now she has a dog in our class. The whole class was very happy. I hope she won't be afraid when she is alone in the evening. We put water in an empty bowl and left it in front of her home. We said goodbye to the little dog and went to our homes. When I got home, I told my mother what had happened. My mother said she was proud of us.



I kept thinking that the little dog would be scared at night. My father said he wouldn't be afraid. Because he was used to staying on the street. I was looking forward to it being in the morning. It should be morning as soon as possible. As soon as I got up in the morning, I got ready quickly and went to school. Arda and I went to school quickly. We were so excited to see the little dog.



I hope the little dog is okay. I saw its nest and the little dog was lying in it. I am so happy. We gave him the food that Arda brought. We sat next to him on the ground. While our dog was eating, we looked at him with great happiness. My teacher and my friends came. We started to take care of the little dog to



We always spent our breaks with the little dog. We thought we should find someone for you, little buddy. I asked my teacher and my friends. Our dog must have a name, but what? Everyone started to think. We named our dog "Dög", which means paw, by voting. The name suits our little dog very well.



I told my family that I wanted to adopt Dög because I loved him so much. I really wanted Dög to be my dog. My parents said that they were working and I was not in a position to take care of the dog. They said that I could take care of him when he got a little older, then he could get a dog. They did not listen to my objections.





In the morning, Arda and I went to school. At the gate of the garden, Dög greeted us barking and wagging his tail. It looked good. We fed him with his food and water. We are so used to our little dog. Our teacher said that our dog is now well. What was he going to do, Deg. Would he return to the streets again? How would he protect himself? Poor Dog. I wish I was a little bigger then I could look at it.



Dög was now stronger and more healthy. The principal and my teacher said it was the right decision to send Dög to the shelter. They said we could go and see Dög every now and then. In the evening, after school, we left Dög with my parents at the shelter. He was staring at me innocently with his dark eyes. At least we could go to see Dög at the weekend. I missed my dog so much.

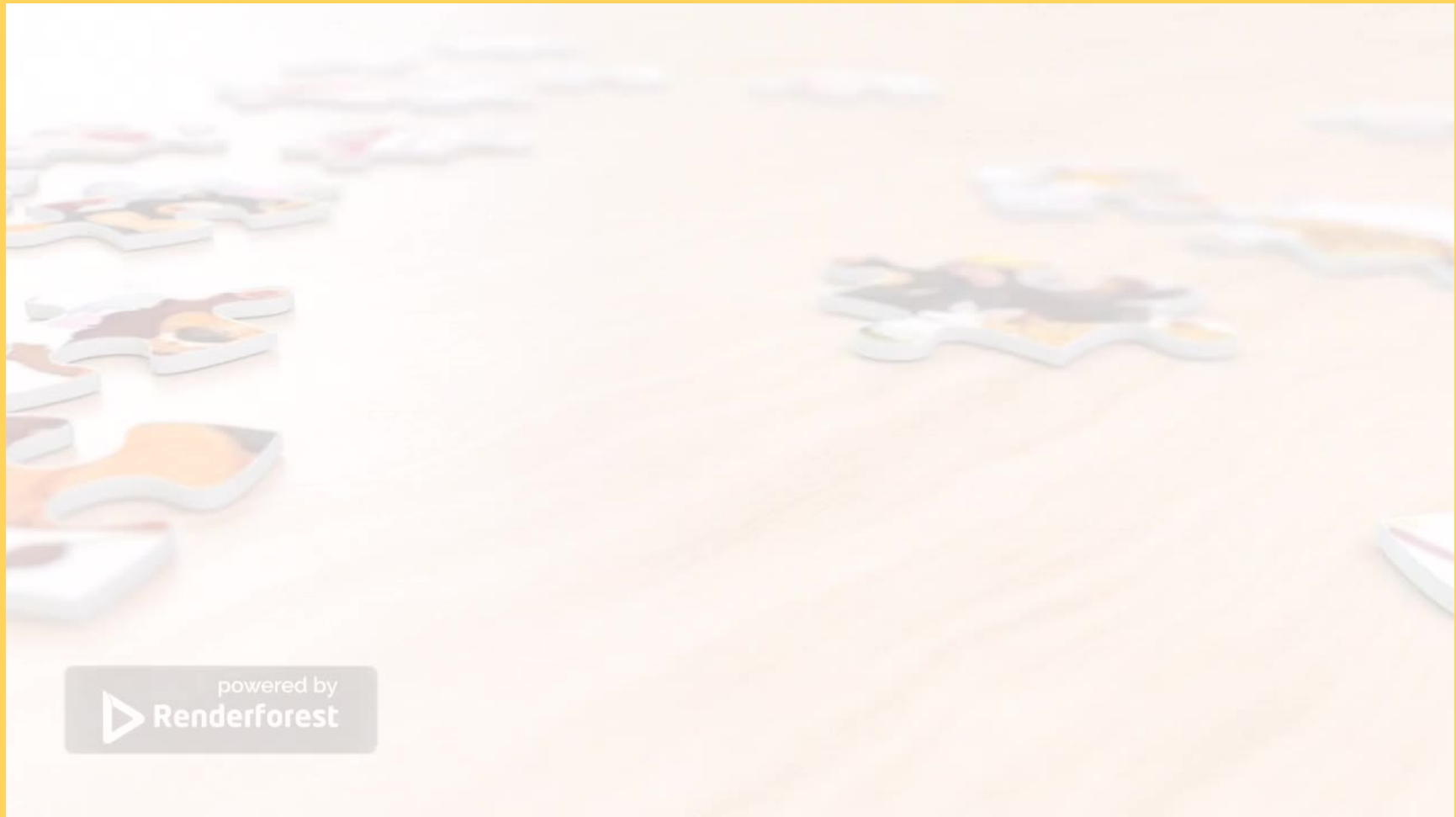


I was very happy when my mother said that we could go to see Dög on Saturday. I was eagerly awaiting the arrival of Saturday. After breakfast, we went to the shelter. I was so excited to see Dög. I ran into the shelter. I saw Dög from afar. He recognized me when I shouted Dög. He came running up to me and wagged his tail.



We played with Dög at the shelter for hours. When it was time to leave, I told my parents that we could go home. Mom and Dad were laughing. I kept looking without understanding why. Dad said we adopted Dög. Now he was our dog. I couldn't believe my ears. I was screaming with joy hugging my dog.

## WRITERS





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