

Life - Φώτση Δανάης (Α΄ Βραβείο)

In the wild the horses run free
In the valleys and among the trees
Wind blowing through their mane
Feeling *carefree* without any pain

No rider, whip or spur
Only freedom without despair
Galloping in blossoms without a minute to spare
A wonderful divine feeling to share

For working horses life is hard
Broken spirit and broken heart
Harness, carriages and heavy load
Rest unknown, all day on the road

As the day draws to a close
The working horse homeward goes
And in the distance sees horses wild and free
And inside him cries loudly "WHY NOT ME"!

"The meaning of life" - Παμπόρη Αλέξανδρου (Β΄ Βραβείο)

Let's leave the wind to take
The bad memories away

Let's leave it to give us
The meaning of our life

Let's understand the real meaning of our life
Let's leave the wind to touch our heart

Let's leave the water to clean
Us from the bad words

Let's leave the water to clean us
From our bad thoughts
Let's leave the fire to burn
All the bad things we do
Let's beg the earth to leave
Us to step on it

Let's leave the four elements
Do their job
Let's take the big step
Towards the meaning of our life

Life - Βασιλά Δωροθέας (Γ΄ Βραβείο)

Although I'm young and smart,
I think that life is very sad.
People hurt and children starve,
Why not to make it stop.
Try to hush and hear the voice,
All the children shout for choice.
Choice to learn and choice to work, Choice for peace and stop the
wars. Choice for food, water and love,
Choice to make a better world.

Greetings from Great Britain - Χονδρογιάννη Σπυρίδωνα (Α΄ Έπαινος)

The daffodils are yellow
your eyes are blue
I will love you forever!
Please be always true!

The thistles are purple
The shamrocks are green
I'm on my way to the Lake District
wearing my old blue jeans.

The kilts have a tartan
You're a lassie, I'm a lad
The thistles look so pretty
on the Scottish highland.

No, Not Today - Παναγούλια Ελευθέριου (Β΄ Έπαινος)

Can I have some cake, please?

Yes, of course. Yes, of course.

—Can I play in the park?

—Sorry, no. It's far too dark.

—Can I play? Can I play?

—Sorry, no. Not today.

—Can I watch TV?

Yes, of course. Yes, of course.

— Can I play my new CD?

— Sorry, no. It's far too noisy.

— Can I stay outside and play?

— Sorry, no. Not today.

Go to sleep now sweetie,

You can play tomorrow

It will be a new day.

A new friend - Θεολογίδη Γεώργιου (Γ΄ Έπαινος)

I've got a new friend,

his name is Fred!

He is ten years old,

but he seems very old!

He is very clever,

and we are best friends- forever!

He often eats a bone,

and always runs like James Bond!

He is only a dog,

but I love him a lot!