

JINGLE BELL TIME THE STORY



Bluebell and Flybell
The Travellers

JINGLE BELL TIME

The story



PARTNER SCHOOLS :

CPEIP Huertas Mayores, **Spain**

Kherson Secondary School № 41, **Ukraine**

Grădinița Ungureni nr.2- Școala Gimnazială Corbii Mari, **Romania**

CDS "Pessina Vitale" di Ostuni, **Italy**

Δημοτικό Σχολείο Γόννων / Primary School of Gonnoi, **Greece**

Osnovna škola "Dobriša Cesarić", **Croatia**

St. Nicholas College, Dingli Primary School, **Malta**

OJUDG " 23 Avgust"-Berovo, **North Macedonia**

Thank you to all the participants

Once upon a time, there were two tiny twin elves that lived in Lapponia. They helped Santa Claus. One was called Beebell and the other one Flybell. Both of them were in charge of keeping clean and ready Santa's sleigh. So that, the 24th of December Santa Claus could hand out gifts to all the children in the world.

Every year in order the sleigh could fly they need to fill Santa's chest with something special.

Santa gathered all the elves and told them: "In 2019, we are going to collect: a stone from one of the mountains in the country that you visit and jar full of water from the rivers in the country."

Beebell and Flybell set up, and the first country they visited was Spain. There they took a stone from the MONCAYO, that is the nearest mountain to Tudela and fill a jar with water from the river EBRO.

They should take care of Mr Winter didn't wake up or it would stole the stone and the jar of water. Fortunately they arrived on time to Lapponia and put the treasures in the chest.



Then they travelled to Ukraine, a wonderful land full of rivers, lakes, where there are two Seas, the Black Sea and the Azov Sea, and the picturesque Carpathian Mountains. Beebell and Flybell admired the beauties of the Land. They decided to ask for help. The first they saw in Ukraine was Chugaister (the fairy forest man), the master of the Carpathians. He invited them to his castle and treated them with carpathian traditional herbal tea.

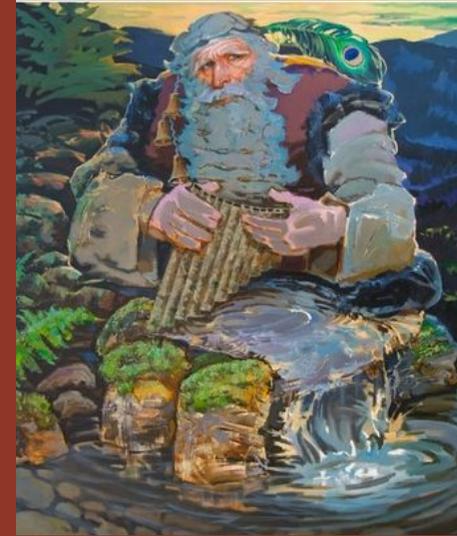
Chugaister listened to the elves very attentively and presented a stone of the highest mountain Goverla and a magic map. This map could show any place in any country of the world.

Beebell and Flybell went to the South of Ukraine, to Kherson, a beautiful motherland of watermelons and sunflowers. The city was on the bank of the Dnieper, the longest river of Ukraine.

Our little brave elves jared full of water from the Dnieper. Then they went to Laponia and put the treasures in the chest.



The Ukrainian Carpathians



The time is running out fast, so Beebell and Flybell, though tired, decided to leave for Romania. They had heard of Count Dracula and his castle and were afraid of this land. But they received from Chugaister the owner of the Carpathians and the bell whose sound announced Christmas, the sound that gives them protection and will help them find the special stone. Everything was so beautiful! The little elves were welcomed by the romans with bread and salt, properly fed to reach the Bucegi mountains. There up high the mountain was wearing his unique and magical stones: the Sfinx and Babele, but the magical stone the elves were looking for was tiny, tiny and hidden up on the peak Omu. The road was difficult, hidden and only the sound of the bell announced an approach the tiny stone. They were surprised when near the special stone they also discovered three water jugs from the three rivers that flow from the Carpathians, the Arges river, the Olt river, the Dambovita river. The brave elves got water from each of the three jugs: the jug that had water from the longest river : Olt, and the ones with water from the rivers that surround the village Corbii Mari, Ungureni, so called Arges and Dambovita. And tired, but mostly excited, joined by the sound of Christmas, they brought the romanian treasures to Santa.



They arrived in Italy, in a beautiful area of the South. Here the Elves were struck by a great light, in fact the stones coming from Mount Cornacchia, with which the walls of the country roads are built, were white and shining. They looked like huge flakes of snow under a splendid sun, that of the lands of the South.

Before taking those stones, our friends Beebell and Flybell were attracted by an inviting smell: they were the fried "pettole" in the square of Ostuni! They ate in large quantities and were very thirsty. They saw a beautiful fountain whose water came from the Ofanto river and they drank to quench their thirst, but they also took the opportunity to fill their cans!

With a full belly, they returned to Lapland and put the white stones of Monte Cornacchia and the water jars of the Ofanto river in Santa's chest.



The little elves flew south...or at least thought about it. Then decided to sneak into the cargo hold of a plane for it was rather far. In fact it was all the way across Europe and zig zagging all around the continent is quite tiring for such tiny elves. They quietly nested onto the most comfortable luggage they could find and patiently waited...and waited...and waited some more until they finally arrived in Athens. They slowly slipped out of their hiding place careful not to merely jingle too loud and set off on their quest.

It was a bit disorienting at first glance. The sun was shining, birds were singing, there were still red and yellow and even green leaves on the trees and it was obvious Autumn had forgotten to leave in time. Beebell and Flybell though were well rested and decided their plan to hike rides when possible was clever indeed. So they consulted a map, flew to the train station and landed on top of a train just leaving for Thessaloniki. When the train stopped at Litohoro, a small town at the feet of mount

Olympus, they flew into the town and looked around until they found a group of people with backpacks, hiking boots, and waterproof overcoats, and jumped into the backpack of an unsuspected hiker. Of course they had to fly the last part of their journey to Mytika, the highest peak of the mountain but it was not far from where the group had stopped and soon they were there. And there Winter was. Still sleeping at the highest part of the mountain, snow all around. They chose a small stone and well rested now flew very fast north and landed at the banks of the river Aliakmonas. They filled their jar with water and happily flew away.



In the way to Laponija, they turn in Croatia. They found beautiful Adriatic sea, mountains, rivers and plains. They see that Croatia's territory covers 56,594 km² (21,851 sq mi), making it the 127th largest country in the world. The [Pannonian Basin](#) and the [Dinaric Alps](#), along with the Adriatic Basin, represent major [geomorphological](#) parts of Croatia. Lowlands make up the bulk of Croatia, with elevations of less than 200 metres (660 ft) above sea level recorded in 53.42% of the country. Most of the lowlands are found in the northern regions, especially in [Slavonia](#), itself a part of the Pannonian Basin plain. The plains are interspersed with [horst](#) and [graben](#) structures, believed to have broken the [Pliocene Pannonian Sea](#)'s surface as [islands](#). The greatest concentration of ground at relatively high elevations is found in the [Lika](#) and [Gorski Kotar](#) areas in the Dinaric Alps, but high areas are found in all regions of Croatia to some extent. The Dinaric Alps contain the highest mountain in Croatia—1,831-metre (6,007 ft) Dinara—as well as all other mountains in Croatia higher than 1,500 metres (4,900 ft). Croatia's Adriatic Sea mainland coast is 1,777.3 kilometres (1,104.4 mi) long, while its [1,246 islands](#) and islets encompass a further 4,058 kilometres (2,522 mi) of coastline—the most indented coastline in the Mediterranean. [Karst topography](#) makes up [about half of Croatia](#) and is especially prominent in the Dinaric Alps, as well as throughout the coastal areas and the islands. The largest rivers flowing in the country: the [Danube](#), Sava, [Drava](#), [Mur](#) and [Kupa](#). The remainder belongs to the Adriatic Sea drainage basin, where the largest river by far is the [Neretva](#). They took small stone from Dinara and water from the longest river Danube, and happily flew away.



Even though their mind was made up that they were heading back to Laponija, Beebell and Flybell didn't feel ready to brave the cold. As they checked that they had the stones and a jar filled with water and they were about to leave Croatia, Beebell came out with an idea. He asked Flybell if he remembers the small island that Santa mentioned to them whilst going over the countries he had to visit. Without having any doubts Flybell knew that Beebell was referring to Malta. Malta is situated in the Mediterranean Sea; south of Sicily, Italy. Malta has a warm winter, with average temperature of 17°C during the day and 11°C at night during December. And so, Beebell and Flybell headed to sunny Malta.

Their first stop was in Mdina the Old capital city of Malta. The city displays an unusual mix of Norman and Baroque architecture, including several palaces, most of each serve as private homes. Flybell and Beebell captured some lovely photos of the palaces and a photo of St Paul's Cathedral. Then they headed to the bastions where they were welcomed in a lovely cafeteria and treated with a yummy chocolate cake while enjoying the view beautiful view. Afterwards, they headed to Valletta, Malta's Capital city. This city is surrounded with 16th century buildings constructed by the Knights of St John was officially recognised as a World Heritage Site by UNESCO in the 1980s.

Being a small island, Beebell and Flybell headed to Gozo, a smaller Island which is part of the Maltese archipelago. They went to Dwejra which is well known for The Azure Window which collapsed in 2017. From there, they collected a stone to add it with the rest of the collection. They still had the jar to fill and so they travelled to another smaller island between Malta and Gozo. Its name is Comino. As soon as they arrived in Comino, they knew that they had to go to The Blue Lagoon. Having the sun shining down on them, hearing birds chirping while staring at the transparent, cyan waters of Blue Lagoon they lost track of the time.

They didn't want Santa and the elves to get worried, so they filled the jar from The Blue Lagoon and promised each other to visit again in Summer; this time bringing their swimsuits to have a dip into the beautiful sea and get some suntan.



The two elves headed north into North Macedonia. They found themselves in a beautiful place, green, sunny, magical. Beebell and Flybell were on the mountain Korab. The mountain was covered with beautiful trees. At the root of one tree they saw a little stone. They grabbed the stone and headed for the river Vardar. They took water from the longest river. Then they went to Lapponia.