

A Collection of Short Stories
Helyos K9 young writers (2023)

Along the year of 2023, a remarkable journey of creativity took place. Our 9th graders embarked on an endeavor that would culminate in the pages of this collection of stories. This is more than a book:, it is a celebration of their effort and ingenuity, an impressive gathering of creative plots and characters from their own perspectives.

From epic fantasy to drama, from mystery to humor, this collection shows the diversity and capacity of our young writers.

As educators, we are extremely proud of our students, who embraced the challenge and showed that writing and art are for everyone, and that crafting their own tales definitely helps improve writing skills.

The reader will also notice that these students made illustrations carefully conceived having their stories in mind, which makes this project a multidisciplinary production (English and Arts).

So, dear reader, find a comfortable place to sit and see for yourself what great worlds literature can take us to. I hope you enjoy it!

Luciano Penelu.

Rewriting the meteors

Alice Lopes

Stella was a girl that was completely interested and dedicated to studying space. That night, there was a forecast for the passage of a meteor that supposedly was responsible for uniting couples, but Stella didn't believe in that kind of superstition, she lived a solitary life, and felt really good being single, at least until that night.

She was waiting to see the meteor in the park. She mounted her telescope, and was seated by its side reading a book while waiting for the time.

“Hey!”. She heard a voice.

When Stella looked up, there was a guy standing in front of her. His style was so common, she had seen at least three boys like this on that same day, but when she looked at him, he was so handsome that it seemed like the first time she saw anyone like that. His hazel eyes matched perfectly his brown hair and light skin, his face had a pure expression, with a gentle smile in the corner of his mouth.

“Oh, hi!”, she answered.

“My name is Lucas, I was sitting right there, and saw you and was wondering what you were doing with this telescope here in the middle of the park”, he added.

His voice was velvety, Stella felt her whole heart melting during each word that came out of his mouth.

“Hum...Hi, Lucas. My name is Stella”, she said after hesitating a little. “I’m waiting for a meteor that’s passing near the Earth today. It’s all over the papers, haven't you seen it?”, she asked.

“Oh, yeah! I’ve heard something about it. May I stay here with you?”, he said.

“Of course! We can see the meteor together.” Stella moved a little to the side, giving Lucas space to sit down.

The first minutes were awful. An awkward silence took over the first moments of Lucas and Stella. Both of them were trying to find something to say, but everything seemed uninteresting, and they were just there, looking at each other and smiling in a failed will to disguise the shame that was consuming both of them.

Finally, Lucas saw Stella’s book. Shakespeare, Romeo and Juliet, the tragic love story of two young people who loved themselves but were designated to be apart.

“Oh! It teaches the torch to be bright. One would say that the face hangs from the night, like a piece of jewelry. Very precious from