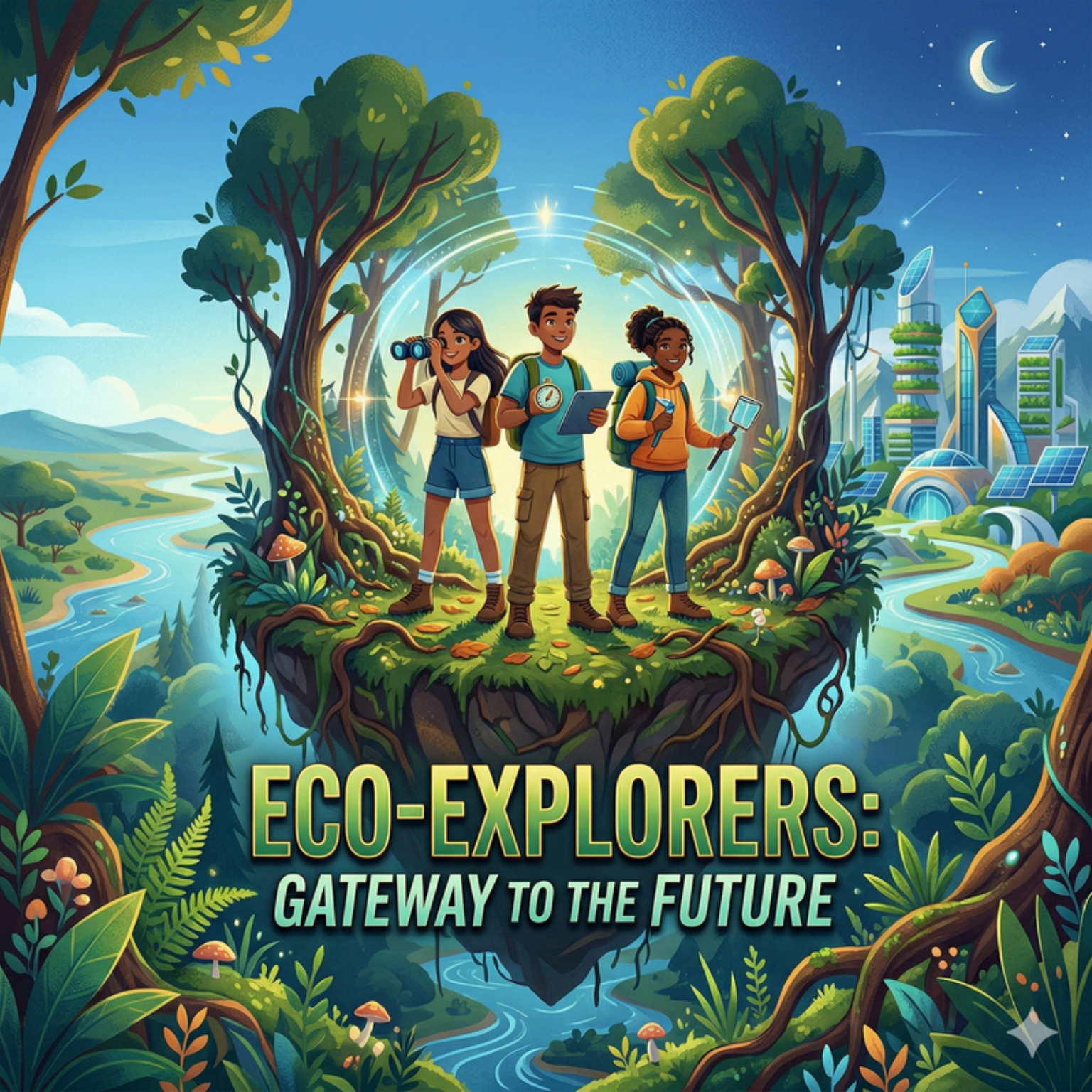




ECO-EXPLORERS:

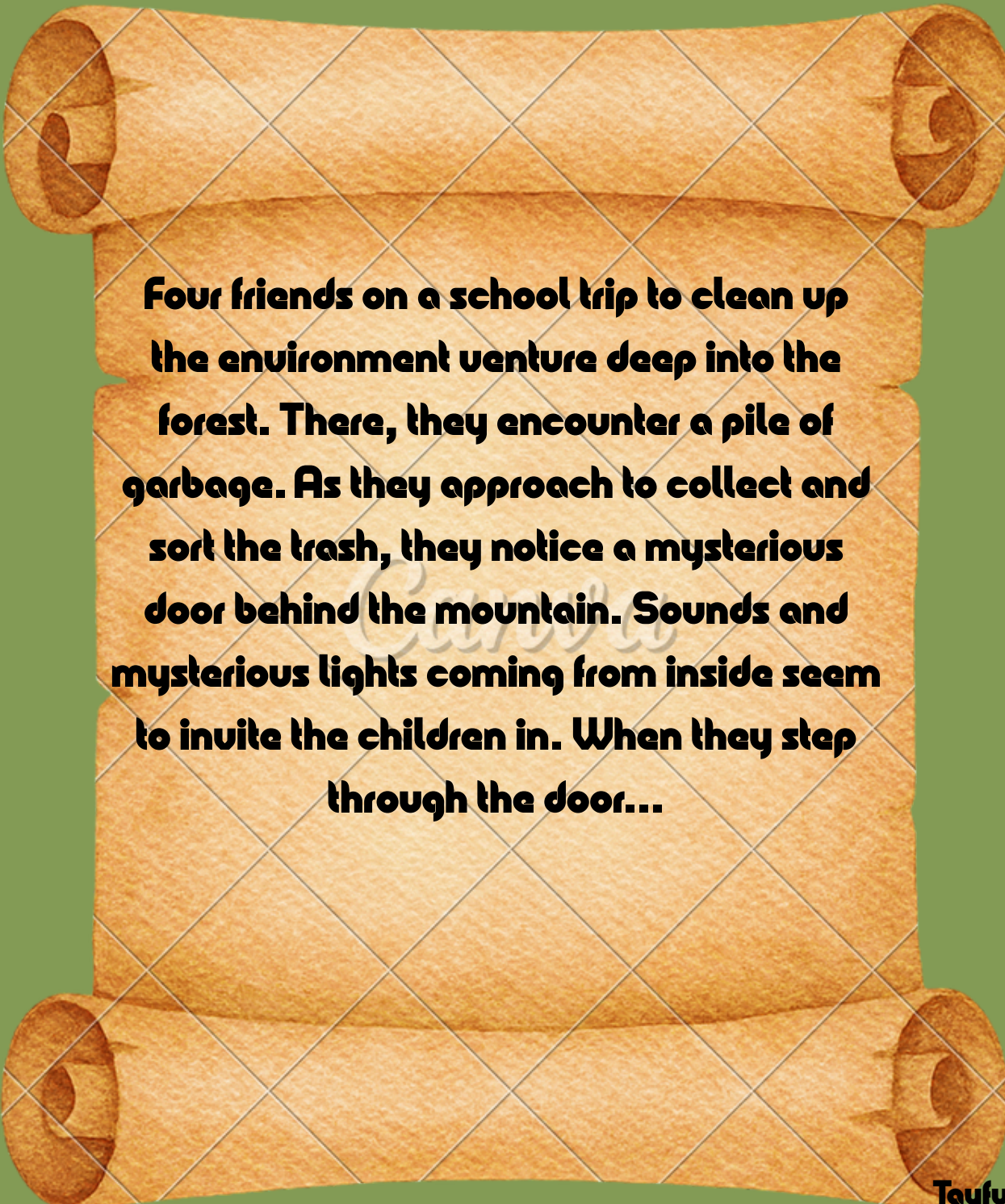
GATEWAY TO THE FUTURE



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Four friends on a school trip to clean up the environment venture deep into the forest. There, they encounter a pile of garbage. As they approach to collect and sort the trash, they notice a mysterious door behind the mountain. Sounds and mysterious lights coming from inside seem to invite the children in. When they step through the door...



This is
the future
of Earth.

CLEAN & GREEN
FUTURE

DARK & POLLUTED
FUTURE

EcoExplorers

Keuser UNLÜER

**When they step through the door,
everything suddenly falls silent and
they find themselves in a glowing,
magical world.**

**A mysterious voice tells them this
place shows the future of Earth.
They see two paths: one clean and
green, the other dark and polluted.**

Keuser ÜNLÜER



Hana Kantorová

Then they hear a small voice. A squirrel with glasses comes and says, "You must choose." The green path is bright and beautiful, and the other path is dark and dirty. The children feel scared and look at each other. One child says, "We choose the green path!" The squirrel smiles and says, "Good choice."

Hana Kantorová



Carla Ferreira

The children walk slowly along the green path, holding hands. Suddenly, the trees begin to glow, and soft music fills the air. “Wow, this is magical!” whispers one of the children. The squirrel nods and says, “Kind choices always lead to wonderful places.” At the end of the path, they find a shining door and feel brave enough to open it together.

Carla Ferreira



"This is the Garden of Kindness.
Here, every good choice grows
into something Beautiful."

The children push the door open and step inside. They find themselves in a bright, colourful garden full of flowers, fountains, and friendly animals. Birds sing happily, and butterflies dance in the air. In the middle of the garden, there is a sparkling tree with golden leaves. The squirrel appears again and says, "This is the Garden of Kindness. Here, every good choice grows into something beautiful." The children smile, feeling proud and happy, and begin exploring the magical garden together.

Dorota Bosnyáková



See?
Every good
deed is
important!

Katarzyna Suchara

The children walk in the Garden of Kindness and see a sad tree. The tree is grey and does not shine. The squirrel says the tree needs good deeds. The children help, they water it, clean around it, and say kind words. Soon, the tree shines gold again.

"See? Every good deed is important," says the squirrel.

Suddenly, a bright door appears. The children look at it with curiosity and take a step forward...

Katarzyna Suchara



One of them said, "We must open this door; he chose us, he appeared for us." When they opened the door, they were again faced with two paths, but this time both paths were gloomy and depressing. One path was dark and emitted a foul odor, while the other led through vast, barren lands. The children remembered what the Squirrel had said. Perhaps there were others in the forest who needed kindness.

ZÜLEYHA SARI



**The children hesitated,
their hands still resting on the cold,
worn wood of the door.**

**A strange silence filled the air,
as if the forest itself was holding its breath,
waiting for their choice.**

**"The Squirrel said kindness would guide us,
" whispered Elin,
her voice trembling but determined.
"Maybe neither path is what it seems."**

**Tomas stepped forward, covering his nose
as a wave of the foul odor drifted from the dark path.**

**"This one feels wrong," he said.
"Like something is suffering there... or hiding."
Lina, who had been quiet until now,
looked toward the barren lands.**

**"And that one feels... empty.
Not dangerous, but lonely.
Like something has been forgotten." Natalia Di Meo**

«We were standing at the door and Thomas said, 'I bet there's a good monster in there that smells like cookies, not garbage!' Ellen pulled out a sparkly rock she found in her pocket and when she rubbed it, it started to shine like stars. She threw it ahead, and it made a glowing path over the yucky puddles, turning them into lemonade!»

TATIANA ANDREIKO



«Lina remembered the squirrel and whispered, 'We need happiness!' She started to giggle and then we all started to laugh. Suddenly, tiny glowing fairies flew out of the ground and tickled the sad, dead trees. The trees started to laugh too, and grew lollipops instead of leaves and the ground was covered in glittery grass.»

TATIANA MOISIA





Such landscape makes a happy earth , improves air quality, and support ecosystems that sustain life. The children observed nature giggling .The trees and birds were giggling ...music in the air!

But there was more work to be done ,not all the environment was happy...

A wise owl mentioned to the children

“The mission to spread happiness needs to be carried on to the other paths”.

IOANNA ZOMPOLA

The wise owl watched as the children stepped back through the mysterious door. Back in their own forest, the heavy pile of garbage didn't look like a mystery anymore- it looked like a mission.

The Eco-Explorers realized that the Garden of Kindness wasn't just a magical place they had visited; it was a world they had to build with their own hands. Together, they began to sort the trash, knowing that their choices would determine the Earth's path.
Bir sabah, kapının önünde kimseye ait olmayan küçük bir not buldu. Notta sadece tek bir cümle yazıyordu: "Beni bul."

"Every good deed is important," they whispered, remembering the squirrel's smile as they picked up the very last piece of litter. As the sun began to shine brightly through the now-clean trees, the four friends realized they hadn't just saved a forest- they had finally found the true Gateway to the Future.

Faruk Fuat KORKMAZ



They were now definitely one step closer to a green future. After all this time, it seemed that their efforts had really mattered. Their choices and teamwork against the enemies of Earth could save the planet and life itself. Good deeds were the gateway to the future, after all! But wait...were they literally standing right next to a gateway? The gateway hadn't been there before-it appeared the moment they picked up the last piece of litter! "What if our journey doesn't stop here? What if we've missed something?" wondered Lina.

Maria Perganta



“What if we’ve missed something?” wondered Lina, her eyes fixed on the shimmering outline of the gateway. It pulsed softly with a green light, almost as if it were breathing, alive with the same energy they had worked so hard to protect.

No one spoke for a moment. The air felt different– lighter, yet charged with anticipation.

“Maybe this isn’t the end,” said Tom quietly. “Maybe it’s... a beginning.”

Slowly, they stepped closer. As they did, the ground beneath them seemed to hum, responding to their presence. The gateway flickered, and within it they could see flashes– lush forests, crystal-clear rivers, cities powered by sunlight and wind. It was a vision of a world healed.

“But what if it’s a test?” Lina asked. “What if it shows us what we still need to fix?”

“Then we face it,” replied Maya, determined. “Just like we did before. Together.”

Taking a deep breath, Lina reached out her hand. The moment her fingers touched the glowing surface, a ripple of light spread outward, wrapping around all of them. The gateway opened wider, inviting them in.

Tamari Mchedlishvili

**The light did not blind them- it welcomed them.
For a brief, weightless moment, Lina felt as though she
had dissolved into something larger than herself. The fear
she had carried, the doubts, the endless questions- they
softened, stretched, and then scattered like mist under
sunlight.**

**When her feet touched solid ground again, she gasped.
They stood in a vast valley, more vibrant than anything
they had glimpsed before. The air was warm but fresh,
carrying the scent of earth after rain. Towering trees
shimmered with leaves that caught the light like glass,
and in the distance, rivers traced silver paths through
fields that seemed to glow with life.**

"This... this is real," Tom whispered.

But as they stepped forward, something shifted.

The sky flickered.

**For just a second- barely a heartbeat- the perfect blue
fractured into something darker. The trees dimmed. The
river slowed, its sparkle fading into a dull gray.**

Lina froze. "Did you see that?"

Maya nodded. "It's not stable."

**The ground hummed again, but this time the sound was
uneven, like a heartbeat skipping.**

**A voice- soft, layered, almost like many voices speaking at
once- echoed around them. "Not yet complete."**

The valley rippled.

**Scenes began to overlap: the thriving world before them...
and another beneath it. Smoke rising in the distance. A
forest thinning. Water levels receding. Cities flickering
between clean energy and shadowed decay.**

TIZIANA FOTI

The forest awakened before the children even arrived. Morning light filtered softly through the branches, turning every leaf into a tiny green lantern. As the EcoExplorers stepped onto the path, they felt the forest greeting them – the rustling leaves, the birds' gentle calls, and the cool breeze weaving between the trees. In that quiet moment, they realized that nature speaks in its own language. All it asks is that we listen, respect it, and protect the world that shelters us.

Aglaia Mantzana



Lina looked around and realized the world was split in two– on one side, green fields, clean rivers, and cities powered by wind and sun; on the other, dark skies, pollution, and a dying landscape. “It’s a choice,” Tom said softly. Just then, a voice echoed around them: “EcoExplorers do not only observe... they act.” Maya stepped forward, and the darker side flickered, as if responding to her movement. Lina understood– the gateway was showing them not just the future, but the result of their actions. Holding hands, they moved forward together, ready to restore balance and create a better world.

Anastasia Petroglou



Lina, Tom, Maya and Andy ran toward the dark side of the world, where the ground was grey and tired. "We have to bring life back here, fast!" Tom shouted, pulling several glowing spheres filled with magic seeds from his EcoExplorer backpack. Maya noticed that the wind had stopped blowing completely, so she started spinning a small solar propeller. As the propeller whirled, a breeze of fresh air began to scatter the clouds of black smoke, letting the first rays of sunshine touch the cold ground. Lina touched the earth with her palms and felt a faint vibration. "The ground needs clean water to wake up." Suddenly, Andy took off running towards the river in the living part of the world. He quickly brought back some water to nourish the magic seeds, making sure they had everything they needed to grow.



As Andy poured the water from the living river, the magical seeds that Tom had planted began to pulse. Instead of simply growing, they released thin strands of golden light that stretched through the cracked earth, like glowing veins.

Then a thick cloud of smog, like a tar barrier, began to descend from the horizon, trying to extinguish the light of the seeds.

The four friends grouped together, forming a circle around the small green area they had begun to create.

The seeds transformed into Filter Trees- huge trees with transparent leaves that sucked in the black smoke and turned it into bubbles of pure oxygen that floated in the air like soap bubbles.

The uneven sound of the earth's heart, which Lina had felt earlier, turned into a strong, steady beat. The fractured sky began to heal.



As the sky healed into a deep twilight blue, the ground beneath them still remained scarred and bare. Maya, the fourth friend, stepped forward into the circle and raised an old wooden flute to her lips. As she played a bright, resonant melody, the golden veins in the earth began to vibrate in perfect harmony with the music. Lina, Tom, and Andy watched in absolute awe as emerald shoots and brilliant wildflowers instantly erupted from the deep cracks. Maya's magical music quickly clothed the barren dirt in a lush, thick carpet of green moss. This vibrant new meadow perfectly complemented the pure oxygen bubbles floating up from the Filter Trees. With one final, triumphant chord, a gentle breeze swept through the grove, and the world finally woke up.

Yonca KUCUR
Ziya Gökalp Primary School



As the breeze carried the scent of fresh grass in every direction, the earth's healed heart took a deep breath in perfect harmony with Maya's music. The Filter Trees cleared the last of the black smoke, painting the sky in a starry, twilight blue, while the golden veins beneath their feet spread rapidly like roots toward the barren lands beyond the horizon.

The four friends held hands as they looked upon the green miracle they had created; the world's awakening was complete. There was still a vast world out there waiting to be saved, but they now possessed the water, seeds, music, and above all, the unbreakable bond of friendship needed to conquer the darkness.



The wise owl's words echoed in their hearts as Lina, Tom, Maya, and Andy stood at the edge of the newly revived grove. The air here was sweet and fresh, but looking out toward the horizon, they could see gray smudges of pollution hanging over distant lands. They knew their journey as EcoExplorers had only just begun.

"If music and magic seeds can heal this forest, imagine what we can do if we share this with the world," Tom said, his eyes bright with determination. He reached into his backpack and pulled out the remaining glowing spheres, handing one to each of his friends.

Maya smiled, lifting her wooden flute once more.

"Then let's carry the song forward."

As they walked down the mountain path, they didn't find more magical doors. Instead, they found something better: a small village where the local children were looking sadly at a littered riverbank and withered crops. The magic wasn't meant to stay hidden behind a secret gateway—it was meant to be taught.

Lina knelt down by the village children, showing them how to gently clear the trash. As the local kids joined in, a faint golden light began to ripple from their hands into the soil. Maya played a soft melody, encouraging the village children to hum along. Together, their combined voices created a resonant wave of energy that caused tiny green shoots to burst from the ground.

Andy channeled water from the clean streams, and Tom shared the seeds of the Filter Trees. The transformation was slower this time, but it was deeper, because it was powered by the hands of the people who lived there.

Looking back, Lina realized the true secret of the gateway. The magic wasn't the flute, the seeds, or the doors—it was the unity of people making kind choices together. As long as they stood together, there was no darkness they couldn't conquer.



Yeliz Erdoğan