

Za siedmimi horami alebo my vravíme nie!

(rozprávky o kyberšikane)

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ČAROVNÝ SVET

ROZPRÁVOK

MAGICAL WORLD

OF FAIRY-TALES

SNEHULIENKA

Jedného dňa sa Snehulienka zobudila na to, že jej niekto klopal na dvere. Otvoril jeden z jej siedmich trpaslíkov. Vo dverách stála stará pani. Snehulienka sa trpaslíka opýtala, kto klopal. No trpaslík neodpovedal. Snehulienka prišla k dverám. Slušne sa jej opýtala, čo potrebuje. Pani sa začala Snehulienke vyhrážať, že ak neprestane zverejňovať svoje pekné fotky na Facebooku, tak ju natočí, keď pôjde v starých veciach po vodu do lesa. Snehulienka začala plakať. Nevedela, čo má robiť.

Večer dala Snehulienka na Facebook novú fotku. Zabudla totiž na to, čo jej pani povedala. Na ďalší deň sa Snehulienka vydala po vodu do lesa. Stará pani stála za kríkmi a striehla na Snehulienku. Ako Snehulienka naberala vodu zo studne, tak sa pani priblížila a začala ju natáčať. Snehulienka si to nevšimla a išla domov. No hneď, ako sa vrátila domov, trpaslíci na ňu začali zazeráť. Snehulienka nerozumela, čo sa deje. Trpaslíci jej podali mobil. Hneď, ako ho zobrala do ruky, otvorila Facebook. Uvidela na svojom facebookovom profile video, ako išla po vodu. Nerozumela, čo sa stalo a ako sa video zverejnilo. Ved' ona predsa žiadne také video ani nenatočila. Vtom jej to došlo. Stará pani sa jej predsa včera vyhrážala, že ju natočí a zverejní to. No ako sa dostala na jej profil?

Trpaslíci jej prezradili, že keď išla po vodu, prišiel nejaký pán, ktorý sa vydával za priateľa starej pani. Vyhrážal sa im, že ak mu nepovedia heslo od Snehulienkinho profilu, urobí im niečo ešte oveľa horšie. Oni mu ho teda prezradili. Snehulienka sa rozhodla, že to nemôže nechať tak. Trpaslíci sa s ňou vybrali do lesa za starou pani. A tak ju tam aj našli. Povedali jej, že ak to okamžite nevymaže, budú to brať ako trestný čin a pôjdu za pánom lesníkom, jazvecom Jožkom, aby ju vyhodil z lesa. Pani sa zľakla, lebo v lese žila celý svoj život. Video vymazala a vyhodila svoj mobil. Nikdy už na nikoho nič neskúšala a v lese všetci používatelia Facebooku vymazali svoje účty a stali sa priateľmi v reálnom živote.

SNOW WHITE

One day Snow White woke up hearing someone knocking on her door. One of seven dwarfs opened and an elderly lady was standing there. Snow White asked the dwarf, who had knocked, but he didn't answer. She came to the door. She asked her politely if she needed something. The lady started to threaten that if Snow White didn't stop posting her nice photos on Facebook, she would make a video of her while searching for fresh water in the forest wearing some old clothes. Snow White burst into tears. She didn't know, what to do.

In the evening Snow White uploaded a new photo on Facebook. However, she forgot about the lady's threats. On the next day she went for some water to the forest. The elderly woman was hiding in the bushes, waiting for her. While she was taking the water from the well, the woman came closer and made a video. Snow White didn't notice and went home. There the dwarfs started to stare at her immediately. Snow White didn't understand anything. The dwarfs gave her the mobile. She opened Facebook and saw a video of herself with water in her account. She didn't understand how it happened or how it was posted. She has never made such a video. Then she understood. The elderly woman threatened yesterday to make a video and upload it. But how did she succeed to log into her profile?

The dwarfs told her that when she went to seek some water, a man came, claiming to be the elderly woman's friend. He threatened to do something much worse to them if they didn't tell him a password for Snow White's account. That's why they revealed it to him. Snow White decided not to let it go. Dwarfs went to the forest with her to find the elderly lady and they were successful. They told her that if she didn't delete it immediately, they would consider it as a crime and tell the forester, Joško the Badger, to run her out from the forest. The lady got frightened, because she had lived in that forest for her whole life. She deleted the video and threw the mobile away. She hasn't tried anything since then and finally all forest Facebook users deleted their accounts and have become friends even in their real lives.

ČUČORIEDKA A JEJ MOBIL

V malom domčeku na okraji lesa žil chlapec. Volal sa Mišo. Rád fotil a svoje fotky si dával na Instagram. Fotiť chodil aj do lesa za domom. Prešiel ho už mnohokrát a poznal každý peň. Nevedel však, že v lese okrem zvierat žijú aj lesní ľudia. Boli drobní a dokázali sa pred ním skryť. Žili v domčekoch z hlíny a jedli len to, čo našli v lese. Nič také ako mobil nepoznali.



Žilo medzi nimi dievča, ktoré volali Čučoriedka, lebo bola najmenšia zo všetkých lesných ľudí. Ostatní ju radi nemali, lebo vždy všetko zbabrala. Čoho sa dotkla, to sa pokazilo a aj keď chcela pomôcť, len to zhoršila. Kamarátov nemala, preto sa sama túlala po lese a pozorovala vtáčiky, ako si slobodne lietajú pomedzi stromy.

„Ach, keby som tak mala krídla. Odletela by som z lesa preč na miesto, kde by si ma viac vážili,“ povedala si len tak sama pre seba a pousmiala sa nad tou predstavou.

„Kto si?“ ozvalo sa spoza kríka.

Čučoriedka sa preľakla. Pozrela sa do húštiny a zbadala tam chlapca.

„Ja som Mišo,“ predstavil sa jej.

Bála sa ho ale nemohla utiecť, inak by ju prenasledoval a našiel by ich dedinu.

„Ja...ja som Čučoriedka,“ prehovorila nesmelým hlasom.

BLUEBERRY AND HER MOBILE

In a small house on the edge of the forest there lived a boy. His name was Mišo. He liked taking photos and he uploaded them on Instagram. He often went to the forest behind his house to take some pictures. He had walked through it many times and he knew each tree. But he didn't know that apart



from animals, there lived also forest people. They were tiny and they succeeded to hide. They lived in clay houses and ate only what they found in the forest, having no idea about phones.

There lived also a girl nicknamed Blueberry, because she was the tiniest out of all forest people. Others didn't like her, because she always screw everything up. Anything she touched got messed up and even if she wanted to help, she made things worse. She didn't have friends, so she was walking up and down the forest, observing

birds flying freely among the trees.

"Oh, I wish I had wings. I would fly away from the forest to a place, where I would be appreciated," she told to herself, smiling from the idea.

"Who are you?" she heard a voice from the bushes.

Blueberry got scared. She looked into the jungle and saw a boy.

"My name's Mišo," he presented himself.

She was afraid of him, but she couldn't run away, because he would chase after her and find their village.

"I... I am Blueberry," she told in a timid voice.

„Pekné meno. A čo tu robíš tak sama?“ vyzvedal chlapec.

Dievča sa mu zdalo čudné. Tvár malo špinavú, vlasy strapaté a na sebe mala šaty z machu. „Skrývam sa tu,“ odpovedala.

„A pred kým?“ vypytoval sa ďalej.

„Pred deťmi z dediny. Stále mi robia zle,“ smutne odvetila.

„Aha, tak to mi je ľúto. Je tiež nemám veľa kamarátov. Mám len svoj mobil a ním všeličo fotím. Pozri, odfotil som aj teba,“ povedal a ukázal jej fotku. Bola nádherná.

„Čo je to?“ zvedavo sa pýtala Čučoriedka.

„To je mobil. Ty taký nemáš?“ čudoval sa Mišo.

„Nie, nemám. Páčia sa mi tvoje obrázky. Chcela by som tiež mať taký mobil. Namalovala by som ním napríklad rieku,“ snívala čučoriedka.

„Haha, s mobilom sa nemaľuje, ale fotí. Pod', ukážem ti to.“

Mišo sa postavil a párkrát sa otočil dookola, aby našiel niečo, čo by mohol odfotiť. Potom dal Čučoriedke do ruky mobil a ukázal jej, čo má stlačiť. Odfotila bledomodrú oblohu, na ktorej poletovali vtáci. Zapáčilo sa jej to.

„Môžem ti dať svoj starý mobil, aby si mohla fotiť,“ ponúkol jej Mišo.

Čučoriedka súhlasila. Na ďalší deň sa s ním stretla na tom istom mieste ako včera a Mišo jej dal svoj mobil. Zobrala si ho domov a ukázala ho v dedine. Niektorým deťom sa to veľmi zapáčilo a rodičov poprosili, aby im tiež nejaký mobil kúpili. Čučoriedka im ukázala, ako môžu fotiť, a tak všetci chodili po lese a súťažili, kto odfotí najkrajšiu fotku.

V jedno popoludnie sa Čučoriedka vybrala k rieke, aby ju odfotila. Chcela ju odfotiť čo možno z najmenej vzdialenosti. Postavila sa na kameň, ktorý ležal priamo v rieke. Kameň bol klzký a Čučoriedka spadla do vody. Počula, ako sa na brehu rieky niekto smeje. To sú deti z dediny, pomyslela si.

„Haha, videli ste ako tam spadla! Hlúpa!“ kričali.

„Odfotťe ju!“ zakričalo dievča menom Muchotrávka, ktorá bola najhoršia z nich.

Všetci si Čučoriedku odfotili a vzápätí to zavesili na Instagram. Do večera to všetci videli. Keď ju niekto zbadal, kričal a smial sa jej. Cítila sa hrozne. Dokonca aj mobil, ktorý dostala, sa pri páde rozbil.

"That's a pretty name. And what are you doing there alone?" the boy was curious.

The girl seemed weird to him. Her face was dirty, her hair was a mess and she was wearing moss clothes.

"I'm hiding there," she answered.

"Hiding from whom?" he kept on asking.

"From children living in our village. They always hurt me," she answered sadly.

"I see, I'm sorry for you. I don't have a lot of friends neither. I have only my mobile and I take photos of anything. Look, I took your photo," he said and showed it to her. It was beautiful.

"What is it?" she asked curiously.

"That's a mobile. Don't you have one?" Mišo was surprised.

"No, I don't. I like your photos. I would like to have such a mobile, too. I would paint a river for example," Blueberry was dreaming.

"Haha, it's not for painting, but for taking photos. Let's have a look."

Mišo stood up and turned around several times to find something to photograph. Then he put mobile into Blueberry's hand and showed her what to tap. She took a photo of fair-blue sky with flying birds. She started to like it.

"I can give you my old mobile to take photos," Mišo offered.

Blueberry agreed. On the next day she met him on the same place and Mišo gave her his mobile. She took it home and showed it in her village. Some children liked it very much and asked their parents to buy them some mobile, too. Blueberry showed them how to take photos, so everybody was crossing the forest, competing for the most beautiful photo.

One afternoon Blueberry went to the river to capture it. She wanted to take a photo from the smallest possible distance. She stepped on a rock lying right in the river. The rock was slippery and Blueberry fell into the water. She heard somebody laughing on the shore. Those are the kids from the village, she thought.

"Aargh, have you seen her falling? Such a fool girl!" they shouted.

"Make her a picture!" a girl called Toadstool shouted. She was the worst out of them.

Everybody took a photo of Blueberry and immediately uploaded it on Instagram. Until the evening everyone had seen it. If somebody saw her, he shouted and mocked. She felt terribly. Even the mobile she had been given was broken when she fell off.

Chcela byť sama. Odišla na miesto kde stretla prvýkrát Miša. Akoby zázrakom Mišo sedel na pni a čosi fotil.

„Ahoj, Čučoriedka!“ pozdravil ju.

„Ahoj,“ odzdravila smutne.

„Čo sa ti stalo?“ opýtal sa Mišo.

Mal o kamarátku obavy. Ešte ju takú smutnú nevidel. Čučoriedka mu všetko povedala. O tom, ako sa jej smejú, pretože je nešikovná. Mišovi to bolo ľúto. Rozhodol sa s tým niečo spraviť. Na Instagram zavesil fotku Čučoriedky. Tú, ktorú odfotil v prvý deň, keď ju uvidel. Na tejto fotke bola Čučoriedka nádherná. Slnko sa jej odrážalo od tváre a krásne sa usmievala.

Na ďalší deň, keď Čučoriedka prechádzala dedinou, všetci jej vraveli, aká je na fotke krásna. Čučoriedka bola prekvapená. Nevedela, že Mišo niečo také urobil. Bola mu vďačná. Vďaka nemu ju deti v dedine vnímali inak ako doteraz. Ospravedlnili sa jej zato, ako sa k nej spávali. Nikdy si nevšimli, aká je milá a pekná. Spolu jej kúpili nový telefón. Čučoriedka sa odteraz s deťmi kamaráti. A aj keď sa jej niečo občas nepodarí, nikomu to neprekáža, veď kamaráti jej pomôžu.

She wanted to be alone. She went to the place where she had met Mišo for the first time. It was sort of a miracle that he was sitting on a tree stump and taking some photos.

“Hi, Blueberry!” he greeted her.

“Hello,” she answered sadly.

“What has happened to you?” he asked.

He was worried for his friend. He hadn't seen her being so sad. Blueberry told him everything. About being mocked because of her clumsiness. Mišo felt sorry for her. He decided to do something about it. He shared her photo on Instagram. The one that he had taken on the first day, when he saw her. In this photo Blueberry was gorgeous. The sun was reflecting off her face and she was smiling beautifully.

On the next day, when she was walking down the village, everybody was telling her how pretty she was in the photo. Blueberry was surprised. She didn't know Mišo had done such a thing. She was thankful to him. Thanks to him the kids from their village started to see her differently than before. They apologized for their behaviour. They had never noticed, how nice and pretty she was. Together they bought her a new mobile. Blueberry is now friend with the kids. Even if she doesn't do something right, nobody cares, she has friends to help her.

PRINC A FALOŠNÍ PRIATELIA

Kde bolo, tam bolo, za siedmimi horami a siedmimi dolinami, bolo raz jedno kráľovstvo. V tom kráľovstve žil princ, ktorý sa volal Jakub. Mama mu zomrela, ešte keď bol malý chlapec a otec bol vážne chorý. Celé kráľovstvo si šepotalo o tom, že neubehne veľa času a aj on pôjde za nebohrou kráľovnou. Veru, tak sa aj stalo a princ zostal sám. Bolo to ťažké pre mladého princa Jakuba stať sa pánom takého rozľahlého kráľovstva. Nevedel ešte dobre vládnuť a nevedel ani to, komu veriť.



Zrazu mal okolo seba veľmi veľa priateľov. Neboli to však skutoční priatelia. Chudáka Jakuba začali vydierať fotkami a správami, ktoré o niekom napísal. Jednému musel kúpiť nového koňa, druhému darovať kaštieľ a tretieho poslať na cestu okolo sveta. Okrem toho nebolo týždňa, čo by na hrade nebola nejaká oslava alebo ples. Princ, aby neostal úplne sám, ich na slovo počúval.

Asi rok po Jakubovom nástupe na trón sa zistilo, že pokladnica v kráľovskej mincovni je skoro prázdna. Jakub už nevedel čo má robiť a rozhodol sa zveriť jednému rytierovi, ktorého poznal od detstva.

Rytier vedel, čo má urobiť. Hackol sa im do telefónov a zmazal všetko zlé, čo mali na princa. Keď sa to falošní priatelia dozvedeli, padli na kolena a s plačom svojho pána prosili o odpustenie. Ale princ ich vyhnal z kráľovstva. Jakub sa poučil a dával si pozor na ľudí, ktorí boli okolo neho. Stal sa z neho múdry a pozorný kráľ. A čo sa stalo s falošnými priateľmi? Po okolitých kráľovstvách sa rozniesol chýr o ich bezcharakternosti a nikde im už neverili.

A PRINCE AND FALSE FRIENDS

Once upon a time, a long time ago, there was a kingdom. There lived a prince called Jakub. His mother died when he was a young boy and his father was seriously ill. The whole kingdom whispered that not much time will pass until he follows the late queen. That's what happened and the prince stayed alone. It was a difficult situation for young prince Jakub to become a master of such a big kingdom. He couldn't rule properly nor choose trustful people.



Suddenly he had many friends around. However, they weren't real friends. They started to blackmail poor Jakub with photos and messages he had written about someone. He had to buy a horse to one of them, he gave a manor-house to the second one and sent the third one to a trip around the world. Moreover, not a single week passed without a party or a ball at the castle. The prince obeyed them to the fullest in order not to stay alone.

After a year of his reign it was found out that the treasury in the royal mint was almost empty. Jakub didn't know what to do and decided to tell everything to a knight that he had known

since childhood. The knight knew what to do. He hacked their mobile phones and deleted everything bad they had about the prince. When the false friends got to know, they fell to their knees and asked their master for his forgiveness in tears. However, the prince expelled them from the kingdom. Jakub learned a lesson and stayed alert of people around him. He became a wise and open-eyed king. And what happened to the false friends? Rumours about their lack of character have spread all around the neighbouring kingdoms and nobody has ever trusted them anymore.

CISÁROVE NOVÉ ŠATY

Bol raz jeden cisár, ktorý sa veľmi rád parádil. Pozval si preto na svoj dvor krajčírov z celého sveta. Raz však k nemu prišli takí majstri, ktorí ho prekabátili. Tvárili sa, že mu šijú šaty, a pritom len predstierali, že šijú a obvíjajú látky okolo jeho postavy. V skutočnosti nemali v rukách nič a cisár bol pred nimi celý čas nahý.

Presvedčili ho, že šaty, ktoré mu pripravujú, sú najnovším hitom sezóny. Boli takí prefíkaní, že im cisár naletel. Pod zámienkou, že z neho spraví módnu ikonu, ho nafotili. Jeho nahé fotky rozposlali po všetkých sociálnych sieťach v cisárstve.

V jedno ráno, keď si šiel cisár skontrolovať maily, naďabil na sociálnych sieťach na svoju nahú fotku. Bol z toho veľmi smutný. Prestal jesť a veľmi sa trápil. Dokonca musel vyhľadať pomoc, až natoľko zlé to s ním bolo. Jeho radca preto povolal najväčších pátračov, aby podvodníkov dolapili. Za ich nájdenie slúbili veľkú odmenu. Pátrači v kráľovstve nelenili a vydali sa po stopách krajčírov.

Trvalo to dosť dlho, kým ich vypátrali. Keď sa im to však konečne podarilo, na dlhú dobu ich zavreli do väzenia, aby už nikomu tak ukrutne neublížili.



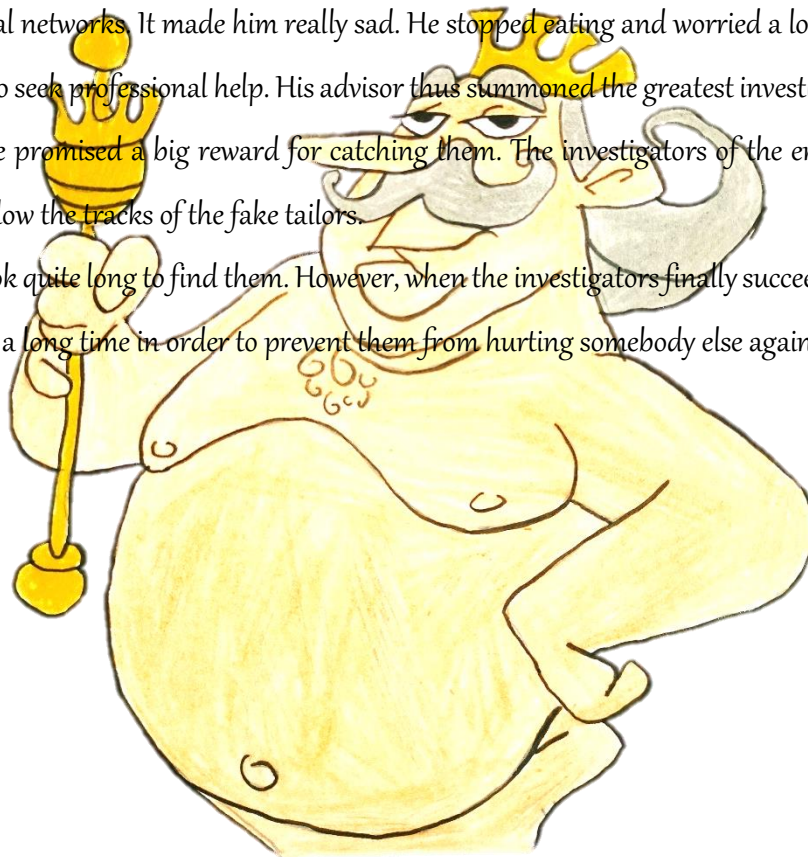
THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES

Once upon a time, there lived an emperor, who really liked to dress up. Thus he invited tailors from all over the world to his court. Once there came some craftsmen who cheated on him. They pretended to make clothes for him, but actually they were just simulating sewing and rolling fabrics around his body. In fact they had nothing in their hands and the emperor was naked all the time.

They persuaded him that the dress they were preparing for him were the season's latest hit. They were so sly that the emperor fell into their trap. Claiming that they were going to make a fashion idol out of him, they took his photos. They posted his naked pictures on all the social websites in the whole empire.

One morning, when the emperor was checking his e-mails, he found his naked photo spreading through social networks. It made him really sad. He stopped eating and worried a lot. It was so serious, that he had to seek professional help. His advisor thus summoned the greatest investigators to catch the swindlers. He promised a big reward for catching them. The investigators of the empire immediately started to follow the tracks of the fake tailors.

It took quite long to find them. However, when the investigators finally succeeded, they were put into a jail for a long time in order to prevent them from hurting somebody else again.



SNEHULIENKA A SOCIÁLNE SIETE

Bola raz jedna Snehulienka, ktorá bola slávna na sociálnych sieťach. Mala sedem trpasličích kamarátov, ktorí boli tiež v používaní sociálnych médií veľmi zruční.

V jeden večer sa Snehulienka rozhodla, že pôjde spať skôr. Trpaslíci sa rozhodli, že keď bude spať, natočia ju a vyfotia. V ten večer však Snehulienka začala chrápať a oni rýchlo využili situáciu a všetko zachytili na videu. Trpaslíci sa rozhodli, že ho dajú na Facebook aj Instagram.



Ráno, keď sa Snehulienka zobudila, hneď jej začali písať ďalšie princezné, či sa nehanbí chrápať. Snehulienka nevedela, čo sa deje, preto sa hneď išla pozrieť na Instagram. Nič tam nenašla, preto stále nerozumela, o čo ide. Pri raňajkách si všimla, že sa trpaslíci smejú. Spýtala sa ich, čo im je také smiešne. Oni však neodpovedali. Snehulienke sa to zdalo zvláštne, preto otvorila svoj účet na Facebooku. Ihneď sa jej objavilo video, na ktorom chrápe. Spýtala sa trpaslíkov, čo o tom vedia. Pozreli sa na seba a začali sa smiať ešte viac. Snehulienka hneď vedela, že to boli oni a nahnevala sa.

Trpaslíci sa jej chceli ospravedlniť, no Snehulienka ospravedlnenie neprijala. Rozhodli sa preto, že s tým musia niečo urobiť. Pripravili jej prekvapenie a všetko im bolo odpustené.

SNOW WHITE AND SOCIAL MEDIA

Once upon a time, there lived a Snow White, who was famous on social websites. She had seven dwarf friends, who were also good at social networking.

One day Snow White decided to go to bed earlier. The dwarfs decided to take photos and videos of her while sleeping. Unfortunately, Snow White started to snore that night, so they abused the situation and began filming her immediately. The dwarfs decided to post her on Facebook and Instagram.



In the morning, when the princess woke up, she found messages from other princesses asking, whether she isn't ashamed of her snoring. Snow White didn't know, what was going on, so she ran to check her Instagram. She couldn't find anything, thus she didn't understand, what the problem was. During breakfast she could see the dwarfs laughing. She asked them what was so funny, but they didn't tell her. She found it weird, so she checked her Facebook. Immediately a video popped out, showing her snoring. She asked the dwarfs, if they knew something about it. They looked at each other

and started to laugh even more. She was sure that they posted it and got very angry.

The dwarfs wanted to apologize, but she didn't accept it. They decided to do something about it. They prepared her a nice surprise and they were forgiven.

PINOCCHIO

Kedysi dávno žil stolár, ktorý sa volal Gepetto. Keďže nemal vlastné deti, rozhodol sa, že si urobí krásnu bábku. Aké však bolo jeho prekvapenie, keď prácu dokončil a zbadal, že bábka sa hýbe a rozpráva ako naozajstný chlapec. Starý stolár ho nazval Pinocchiom. Z farebného papiera vystrihol šaty a zo striedky chleba urobil čiapočku. Nakoniec mu natiahol topánčky a spokojný zistil, že ho môže uznať za svojho naozajstného synáčka.

Gepetto sa rozhodol, že mu daruje telefón, ale mal strach, aby mobil Pinocchia nepohltil a netrúvil na ňom priveľa času. Preto ho poučil nielen o tom, že na telefón musí dávať veľký pozor, aby sa nerozbit, ale hlavne si nesmie písať s cudzími ľuďmi.

Ako čas plynul, internet sa Pinocchiovi zapáčil. Jedného dňa mu prišla žiadosť o priateľstvo. Toho chlapca poznal zo školy. Bol to Rasťo, ktorý chodil o tri ročníky vyššie. Hneď zo začiatku sa mu Rasťove správanie nepozdávalo. Stále mu písal, že je drevo, drevené nemehlo a vraj s takými drevenými nohami nevie ani utekať. Pinocchio bol každým dňom smutnejší. Uvedomoval si, že bol iný ako jeho spolužiaci a kamaráti. Tiež však vedel, že je výnimočný.

Rasťo chcel od Pinocchia jeho fotky, vraj sa chcel pochváliť, akého má kamaráta. Na druhý deň ich Pinocchio uvidel na internete. Pod nimi bolo veľkými písmenami napísané *DREVO DREVENÉ*. Veľmi zosmutnel a vedel, že s týmto si už sám neporadí. Zdôveril sa Gepettovi s tým, že ho Rasťo na internete šikanuje. Pinocchio už zo školy vedel, že v takom prípade má zavolať na linku detskej dôvery. Milá a ochotná pani ho vypočula a poradila mu, ako sa v danej situácii zachovať. Pinocchio tak na vlastnej koži zažil, ako dokážu ľudia prostredníctvom internetu ublížiť.

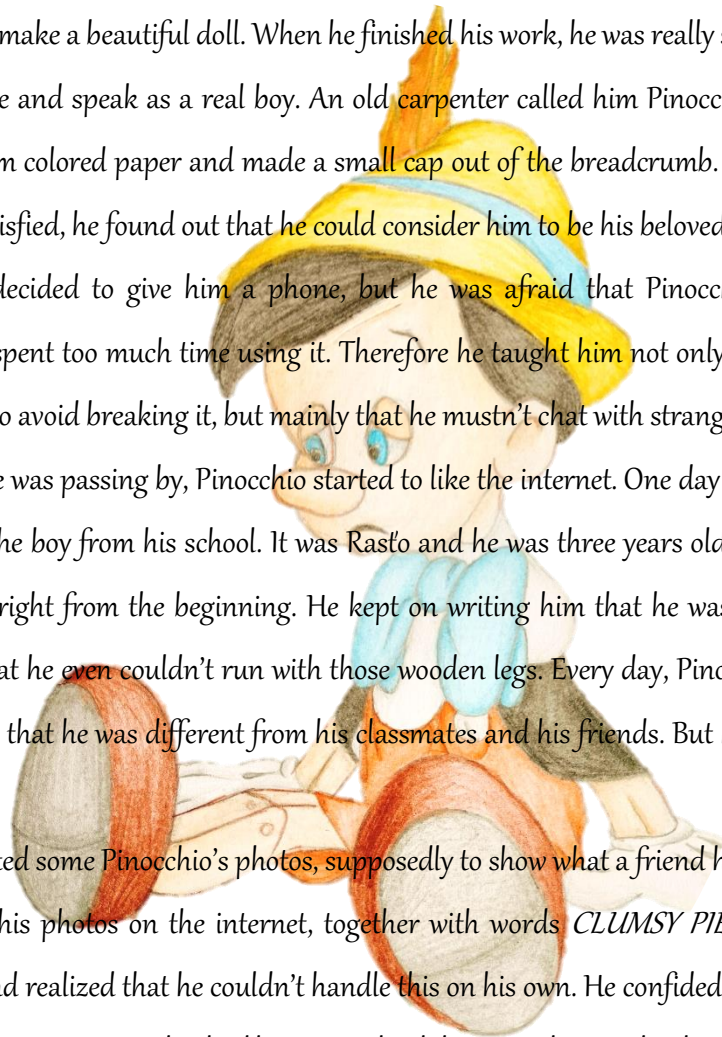
PINOCCHIO

Once upon a time, there lived a carpenter. His name was Geppetto. As far as he didn't have any kids, he decided to make a beautiful doll. When he finished his work, he was really surprised to see that the doll could move and speak as a real boy. An old carpenter called him Pinocchio. He cut out new clothes for him from colored paper and made a small cap out of the breadcrumb. Finally he gave him some shoes and satisfied, he found out that he could consider him to be his beloved son.

Geppetto decided to give him a phone, but he was afraid that Pinocchio might have got overwhelmed and spent too much time using it. Therefore he taught him not only to take a very good care of the phone, to avoid breaking it, but mainly that he mustn't chat with strangers.

As the time was passing by, Pinocchio started to like the internet. One day he received a friend request. He knew the boy from his school. It was Ras'ò and he was three years older. Pinocchio didn't like his behaviour right from the beginning. He kept on writing him that he was a piece of wood, a wooden oaf and that he even couldn't run with those wooden legs. Every day, Pinocchio felt more and more sad. He knew that he was different from his classmates and his friends. But he also knew he was special.

Ras'ò wanted some Pinocchio's photos, supposedly to show what a friend he had. The next day Pinocchio spotted his photos on the internet, together with words *CLUMSY PIECE OF WOOD*. He became very sad and realized that he couldn't handle this on his own. He confided to Geppetto that he was cyber-bullied by Ras'ò. Pinocchio had learnt at school that in such a case he should call the children's helpline. A nice and willing lady listened to him and advised how to react to this situation. Pinocchio experienced firsthand how people can hurt you on the internet.



DOROTY A ALADIN

Doroty bola princezná v kráľovstve Internetia. Internetia bolo veľmi moderné kráľovstvo. Všetci tam mali Instagram. Väčšina šľachticov ho využívala na ukazovanie svojho bohatstva, krásy, no aj pekných chvíľ so svojimi najbližšími. Ani Doroty nebola výnimkou. Veľmi rada sa rozprávala so svojimi poddanými prostredníctvom Instagramu, lebo zakaždým, keď vyšla z hradu, všade ju prenasledovali osobní strážcovia. Tí k nej poddaných nepustili zo strachu, že by sa jej niečo mohlo stať.

Doroty bola veľmi osamelá, lebo väčšina jej kamarátov boli princovia a princezné, ktorí boli príliš zahľadení do seba na to, aby sa s nimi dalo rozprávať o niečom inom, ako o nich samotných. No Doroty



sa s nimi aj napriek ich nikdy nekončiacim nudným rečiam kamarátila. Ak by tak neurobila, Internetii by hrozila vojna.

Jedného dňa sa Doroty zobudila a na Instagrame ju čakala žiadosť o priateľstvo. Bola od istého „princa Aladina“. Doroty nevedela, kto to je, no rozhodla sa jeho žiadosť prijať.

Ihneď prišla odpoveď a začali si písať.

Aladin: „Ahoj!“

Doroty: „Ahoj! Poznáme sa?“

Aladin: „Nie, ale rád by som ťa spoznal.“

Doroty: „Aj ja teba. Aká je tvoja obľúbená farba?“

Aladin: „Modrá, a tvoja?“

Písali si do skorých ranných hodín. Doroty sa páčilo, že sa pre zmenu niekto zaujímal aj o ňu. Bola rada, že tentokrát je ona tá, kto rozpráva, a niekto druhý ju počúva, nie naopak. Čas plynul a Doroty s Aladinom si písali čím ďalej, tým viac. Doroty sa dokonca Aladinovi zverila s tým, ako ju ostatní princovia a princezné otravovali s ich večným predvádzaním sa. Doroty však nevedela, že na druhej strane obrazovky vôbec nebol krásny mladý princ Aladin, ale starý čarodej Jafar.

DOROTY AND ALADIN

Doroty was a princess in the kingdom Internetia. Internetia was a really modern kingdom. Everybody there had Instagram. The majority of nobles used it for showing its fame, fortune and beauty, as well as nice moments with their closest people. Doroty wasn't an exception. She really liked to talk to her servants through Instagram, because anytime she left the castle, she was followed by her bodyguards. Those didn't let her servants too close, because they feared that something might happen to her.

Doroty was really lonely, because most of her friends were princes and princesses who were too



self-oriented talking only about themselves. Nevertheless, they were her friends despite of their never-ending small talks. If they weren't, a war might arise in Internetia.

One day Doroty woke up and there was a friend request pending on her Instagram. It was from "princ Aladin". Doroty didn't know, who it was, but she decided to accept the request. The

answer came immediately and they started to send messages.

Aladin: "Hello!"

Doroty: "Hi. Do we know each other?"

Aladin: "No, but I'd like to get to know you."

Doroty: "So would I. What's your favourite colour?"

Aladin: "Blue, and yours?"

They were texting until an early morning. Doroty liked that finally somebody was interested in her. She was happy that this time it was her, who was talking, and somebody else was listening, not vice versa. The time was passing by and Doroty and Aladin were texting more and more. Doroty even told Aladin with the fact, how she was annoyed their endless showing off. However, Doroty didn't know, that on the other side of the screen there wasn't a handsome young prince Aladin, but an old wizard Jafar.

Raz, keď sa Doroty prechádzala po hrade, prišla jej správa od Aladina:

Aladin: „Pošli mi fotku kúzla na ovládanie mysle.“

Doroty: „Dobrý vtip, Ali XD.“

Aladin: „Ja nežartujem. Urob to.“

Doroty: „Ale to nemôžem.“

Aladin: „Urob to, inak dám na Instagram screenshots toho, ako si ohovárala ostatné princezné a princov. Nemyslím si, že to ich rodičov veľmi nadchne.“

Doroty nechcela, aby to Jafar urobil, tak sa rozhodla, že sa v noci vkradne do kráľovskej pokladnice a kúzlo Aladinovi pošle. Keď sa však zakrádala dnu, chytili ju stráže a priviedli pred kráľa Mila, ktorý sa jej opýtal:

„Doroty, prečo si sa zakrádala do pokladnice?“ Doroty znervóznela.

„Chcela som si zobrať svoju tiáru, zabudla som si ju tam, keď mi mama ukazovala korunovačné klenoty.“

Kráľ Milo sa zamračil a povedal:

„Neklam mi, všetky tiáry máš vo svojej izbe. A teraz pravdu.“ Doroty sa zahľadela do zeme a potichu odpovedala:

„Pravdou je, že som si našla kamaráta Aladina a myslela som si, že mu môžem veriť. Zverila som sa mu s tým, že niektoré princezné a princovia sú nafúkanci a on mi povedal, že ak mu nenafoťím jedno kúzlo, dá to na Instagram. To by mohlo uraziť panovníkov ostatných kráľovstiev a vyvolať vojnu. Nechcela som, aby sa to stalo.“ Doroty sa rozplakala, nechcela, aby bol na ňu kráľ Milo nahneváný.

„Neplač,“ povedal kráľ. „Nebola to tvoja vina. Všetko sa vyrieši.“

Kráľ Milo mal pravdu. Jeden z jeho sluhov, Fergus, pomocou správ vystopoval Jafara a hneď poslal strážcov, aby ho zajali. Jafar šiel za svoje zločiny pykať do väzenia a Doroty bola rada, že sa otcovi napokon priznala.

Once, when Dorothy was walking around the castle, she got a message from Aladin:

Aladin: "Send me a photo of a mind control spell."

Dorothy: "Good joke, Ali XD."

Aladin: "I'm not joking. Do it."

Dorothy: "But I can't."

Aladin: "Do it, otherwise I'm going to post screenshots of what have you told about other princesses and princes on Instagram. I don't think that their parents would be delighted."

Dorothy didn't want Jafar to do that, so she decided to sneak into a royal treasury and send the spell to Aladin. But when she was sneaking in, the guards caught her and brought to the king Milo, who asked her:

"Dorothy, why were you sneaking into the treasury?" Dorothy became nervous.

"I wanted to take my tiara, I forgot it there, when mum was showing me the crown jewels." The king Milo frowned and said:

"Stop lying me, you've got all your tiaras in your room. Now, tell me the truth." Dorothy looked down and said silently:

"The truth is that I found a friend Aladin and I thought that I could trust him. I confided to him that some of princesses and princes are snobs and he told me that if I don't take a photo of one spell, he'll put it on Instagram. That might insult the rulers of other kingdoms and cause war. I didn't want that to happen." Dorothy burst into tears, she didn't want the king Milo to be angry with her.

"Stop crying," said the king. "It wasn't your fault. Everything will be OK."

The king Milo was right. One of his servants, Fergus, used messages to find Jafar and sent guards immediately to capture him. Jafar went to jail for his crimes and Dorothy was happy that she finally told everything to her father.

AMÁLKA A ŠEŠŤ BRATOV

Kde bolo, tam bolo, v jednom lesíku menom Rozprávkový les žila víla Amálka a jej šesť bratov. Bratia Amálky boli iní ako ona, nemali krídla, boli vysokí asi 120 centimetrov aj s topánkami, mali dlhé vlasy a ich pleť bola zelená. Volali sa Teodor, Simon, Tomáš, Alex a Filip. Všetci boli rovnakí, jeden sa podobal na druhého, nosili také isté oblečenie a rovnako sa správali. Amálka ich niekedy nevedela rozoznať.

Ich najmladší brat bol však iný. Volal sa Bred a vynikal medzi ostatnými. Nemal dlhé vlasy, nerád chodil hrať sa do lesíka so svojimi súrodencami, bol stále zatvorený vo svojej izbe a neustále sa hral na mobile alebo na počítači.

Amálka bola považovaná za jednu z najkrajších víl v lesíku. Bola krásna, vysoká, jej krídla mali trblietavoružovú farbu, mala nádherné dlhé blond vlasy, oči modré ako ich rybník na záhrade. Začala sa venovať sociálnym sieťam a pridávať fotky na Instagram, až kým jedného dňa nepridala fotku so svojimi bratmi, s výnimkou Breda. Zrazu jej prišiel nepekčný komentár od niekoho s anonymným profilom, v ktorom sa dotyčný snažil urážať všetkých na fotke. Amálku to trápilo, pretože nikto nikdy nemal s jej rodinou problém. Celá nešťastná išla do izby. Bred ju videl a ako správny brat sa opýtal: „Amálka, čo sa deje?“

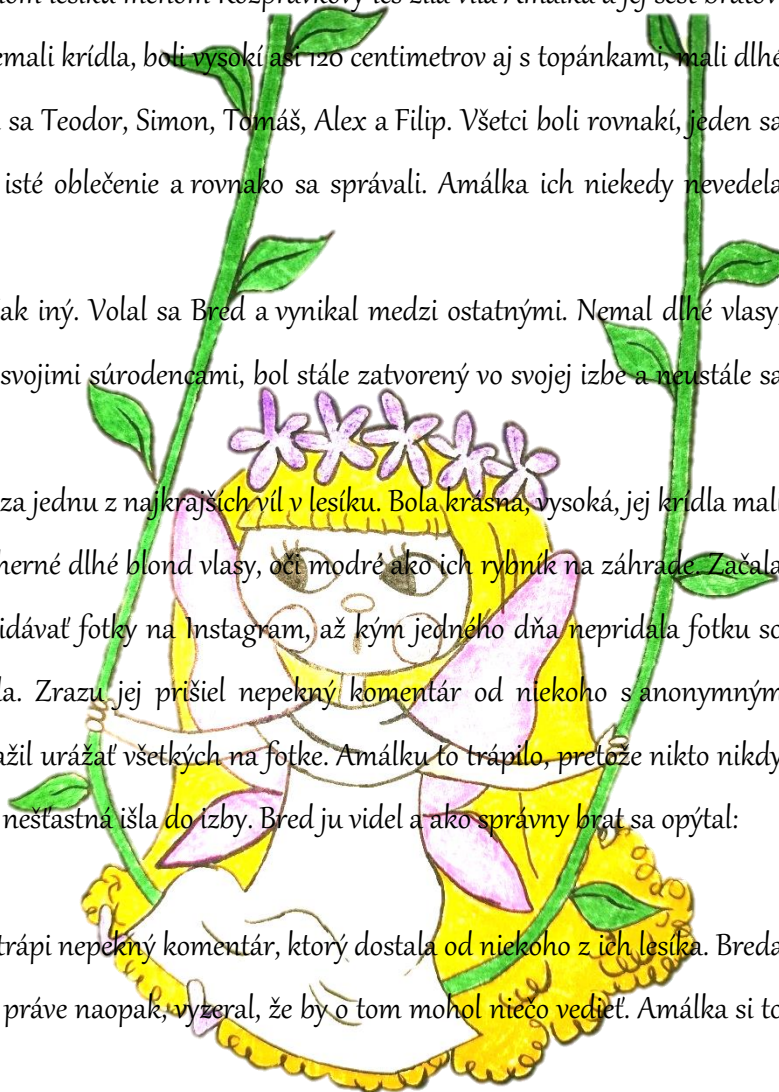
Povedala mu, že ju veľmi trápi nepekčný komentár, ktorý dostala od niekoho z ich lesíka. Breda ako by to ani vôbec neprekvapilo, práve naopak, vyzeral, že by o tom mohol niečo vedieť. Amálka si to všimla a opýtala sa:

„Nevieš náhodou, kto by to mohol byť?“

„Nie,“ odpovedal Bred, no v jeho tvári sa zračila panika.

Amálke sa to zdalo podozrivé, a tak sa rozhodla, že pôjde za bratom Alexom, ktorý by jej mohol pomôcť. Predpokladala správne. Alex jej slúbil, že nájde toho, kto jej píše také nepekčné veci a pokúsi sa mu to vysvetliť.

Uplynuli asi dva týždne a Alexovi sa to naozaj podarilo. Našiel páchatel'a – bol ním Bred. Povedal to ostatným a všetkým to veľmi prekvapilo, hlavne Amálku. Bola veľmi nahnevaná na brata, že niečo také urobil.



AMÁLKA AND SIX BROTHERS

Once upon a time, a long time ago, in a small forest named The Fairy Forest, there lived fairy Amálka with six brothers. Amálka's brothers were different from her, with no wings, at about 120 centimetres high even with shoes, they had long hair and green skin. Their names were Teodor, Simon, Tomáš, Alex and Filip. They were all the same, one similar to another, wearing the same clothes, acting in a same way. Sometimes Amálka couldn't distinguish them.

However, their youngest brother was different. His name was Bred and he was standing out of the rest. He didn't have long hair, he disliked playing in the forest with his siblings, he was always closed in his room, playing on his mobile or on the PC all the time.

Amálka was considered to be one of the most beautiful fairies in the forest. She was pretty, high, her wings were glitter pink, she had tremendous long blond hair, with eyes as blue as their small lake in the garden. She started to be fond of social networks and to add photos on Instagram, when one day she uploaded a photo with her brothers, except of Bred. Suddenly she received an unpleasant comment from somebody with an anonymous profile, in which this person tried to offend everybody on the photo. Amálka was worried, because nobody had never had any problems with her family. She entered her bedroom, feeling really sad. Bred saw her and as a nice brother, he asked:

"Amálka, what's going on?"

She told him, that she was really worried about an ugly comment she received from somebody living in their forest. Bred didn't seem to be surprised at all, just the opposite, he seemed that he might have known something about that. Amálka noticed it and she asked:

"Do you happen to know who it could be?"

"No," Bred answered, but there was a flash of panic on his face.

Amálka considered it to be suspicious, so she decided to go and ask her brother Alex, if he could help her. And she was right. Alex promised her to find a person who is writing such ugly things, and to try and explain him everything.

At about two weeks later, Alex really succeeded. He found the offender – it was Bred. He told everybody and they were all really surprised, mainly Amálka. She was very angry with her brother to do such a thing.

Rozhodli sa, že pôjdu za ním a zistia, čo ho k tomu viedlo. Dozvedeli sa, že Breda veľmi trápilo, že je iný a nezapadá k svojim bratom. Prišlo mu veľmi ľúto, že sa s nimi každý deň nehrá, a tak si myslel, že keď napíše Amálke hejtujúci komentár, začne si ho viac všímať a zabudne na bratov. Amálka a jej bratia boli veľmi prekvapení. Bred sa im ospravedlnil a oni ospravedlnenie prijali.

Amálka sa rozhodla, že sa už viac nebude pozeráť na smutnú tvár svojho brata. Preto sa rozhodla, že v lesíku zorganizuje stretnutie, na ktorom všetkým obyvateľom vysvetlí, čo robiť v prípade, ak niekto niekoho porovnáva. Vysvetlila im, že nie je pekné odsudzovať niekoho len preto, že je iný, a že netreba súdiť podľa vzhľadu, ale pozeráť na to, akí sme vnútri. Stretnutie prinieslo svoje ovocie. Odvtedy už nikto nikdy nemusel v lesíku riešiť podobné problémy. Bred si našiel nových kamarátov a žili spolu dovedy, kým sa neskôr nerozpáchli do sveta plniť svoje sny.

They decided to go and ask him, what his motive was. They found out that Bred was really bothered by being different and not fitting among his brothers. He felt sorry for not playing with them every day, so he thought that if he had written a hating comment to Amálka, she would have paid more attention to him, forgetting her brothers. Amálka and her brothers were very surprised. Bred apologized to them and they accepted it.

Amálka decided not to look into a sad face of her brother. That's why she decided to organize a meeting in the forest in order to explain to all, what to do in a case when somebody is comparing others. She explained that it's not nice to condemn somebody just because he is different, and that we shouldn't judge on the basis of someone's appearance, but to look inside. The meeting brought its fruit. Since then nobody in the forest had to deal with similar problems. Bred found new friends and they lived together until they spread through the whole world to fulfil their dreams.

SPONGEBOB: ODCHOD Z MESTA

Jedného rána SpongeBoba zobudil Gary, keď naňho vyliezol a jeho sliz mu vošiel do úst. Ešte dobre, že ho Gary nenechal spať, lebo bolo 7:25 a on mal byť o 7:40 v práci. SpongeBob trochu spanikáril, ale všetko stihol. Do práce síce prišiel o tri minútky neskôr, ale kto by to počítal. Ihneď vybehol do kuchyne a začal chystať krabie burgre. Za desať minút vybavil šesť objednávok. Objednávku číslo sedem išiel odnieť svojmu kamarátovi Patrikovi. Patrik zjedol hamburger na jeden hlt.

„Chutilo ti?“ opýtal sa SpongeBob.

„Čo by sme len jedli, keby si tu nebol!“ povedal Patrik. Sépiák Chobotnica náhodou počul ich krátky rozhovor a vymyslel si, že na Facebooku si vytvorí anonymný účet a bude mu vypisovať zlé správy, aby ho vyhnal z mesta. Začal mu teda písať:

„Milá škaredá huba, dnes som jedol krabí hamburger a bolo to hrozné, v kuchyni by mal byť nejaký robot alebo figurína, tá je na rozdiel od teba ticho a nepáchne.“

SpongeBobovi prišla správa. Vošiel do kuchyne a keď si ju prečítal, rozplakal sa a rýchlou blesku utekal domov. Sépiák Chobotnica sa smial popod nos a Patrik sa iba prizeral. SpongeBob si zbalil kufre, objednal taxík a odišiel preč z mesta. Cestoval a cestoval, až vysadol v meste zvanom Oceánske Pohorie. Musel si zvyknúť na nové prostredie, nových obyvateľov, nebolo to však ako v Zátíší Bikín. Nikto tam nechystal krabie hamburgre. Všetci obyvatelia museli jesť z kamarátskeho vedra, kde malý Planktón chystal mňamku. Obyvateľom bolo z mňamky zle už na pohľad.

Pán Krab a ostatní SpongeBobovi kamaráti rozmýšľali, kam asi odišiel. Sépiák si to doma užíval – SpongeBob bol preč, a preto tam bolo ticho. SpongeBob sa pokúsil získať prácu v pizzerii, no neprijali ho. Hneď pri prvej objednávke sa totiž rozplakal do cesta, lebo mu prišla ďalšia správa od anonyma: „Dobre, že si odišiel z tej diery zvanej mesto, teraz je tu väčší pokoj, ako keď si tu bol.“

Veverička Sandy povedala, že by vedela SpongeBoba vystopovať pomocou mobilu. Zistili, že sa nachádza vo vedľajšom meste Oceánske Pohorie a vybrali sa na neďalekú cestu. Keď prišli na miesto, našli tam smutného SpongeBoba.

„Čo ti je?“ spýtali sa ho kamaráti.

Ukázal im správy a oni hneď vedeli, že to bol Sépiák Chobotnica. Všetci sa vrátili do mesta. Zastavili pred domom Sépiáka Chobotnicu zavolali políciu. Tá Sépiáka zatkla za kyberšikanu a do odvolania mu zabavili mobil. SpongeBob sa poučil a už vie, že keď mu niekto píše, nemusí to byť pravda.

SPONGEBOB: LEAVING THE TOWN

One morning Gary woke up SpongeBob by crawling on him and his slime filled his mouth. Fortunately Gary didn't let him sleep, as it was 7:25 am and he was to be at work at 7:40. SpongeBob panicked a little bit, but he made it. He was three minutes late, but who would care. He ran to the kitchen and started to prepare krabby burgers. He placed six orders in ten minutes. He went to bring the order number seven to his friend Patrick. Patrick swallowed the hamburger in one bite.

"Did you like it?" SpongeBob asked.

"What would we eat if you weren't there!" answered Patrick. Squidward heard their short conversation by chance and decided to make an anonymous account on Facebook to send him mean messages in order to get him out of the town. So he started to send messages.

"Dear ugly sponge, today I ate a krabby burger and it was terrible, there should be a robot in the kitchen or a dummy, which would be quiet and not smelly, unlike you."

SpongeBob received a message. He entered the kitchen, read it, burst into tears and run home with the speed of lightning. Squidward laughed secretly and Patrick was just observing. SpongeBob packed his suitcase, called the taxi and left the town. He kept on travelling, when he finally got off in a town called Ocean Mountain. He had to get used to new environment, new inhabitants, but it wasn't the same as in Bikini Bottom. Nobody prepared krabby burgers. All inhabitants had to eat from the Chum Bucket, in which small Plankton prepared the chum. The inhabitants felt sick just when looking at it.

Mr Krabs and other SpongeBob's friends were thinking, where he could go. Squidward enjoyed the life – SpongeBob was away and the town was quiet. SpongeBob tried to get a job in a pizzeria, but he wasn't accepted. He wept over the first order, as he received a new message from somebody:

"It's great you left that lame place called a town, now it's much quieter than with you."

Sandy Cheeks said she could find SpongeBob with her mobile. They found out he was in Ocean Mountain, the neighbouring town and set off for the journey. There they found a sad SpongeBob.

"What's wrong?" his friends asked.

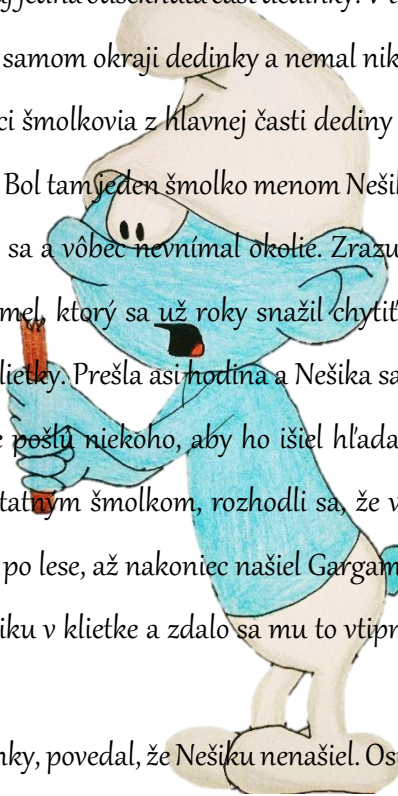
He showed them the messages and they knew immediately it was Squidward. They returned to the town with SpongeBob. They stopped the car in front of Squidward's house and called the police. They arrested Squidward for cyber-bullying and took his mobile until appeal. SpongeBob is now smarter and he knows that not everything that is written must be true.

PRECHÁDZKA LESOM

Kde bolo, tam bolo, bola raz jedna malá dedinka. Žili v nej malí modrí mužíci - šmolkovia. Všetci boli milí a dobrí, no bola tam aj jedna odseknutá časť dedinky. V tejto časti žili zlí šmolkovia. Ten najhorší šmolko sa volal Mrzút. Žil na samom okraji dedinky a nemal nikoho rád.

Jedného rána sa všetci šmolkovia z hlavnej časti dediny zobudili a začal sa deň ako každý iný. Všetci pracovali a zabávali sa. Bol tam jeden šmolko menom Nešika, ktorý sa rozhodol, že sa pôjde prejsť do lesa. Keď kráčal, zamyslel sa a vôbec nevnímal okolie. Zrazu narazil do niečoho veľkého. Pozrel sa hore a zistil, že to bol Gargamel, ktorý sa už roky snažil chytiť šmolkov. Gargamel zobral Nešiku do svojho domu a zavrel ho do kletky. Prešla asi hodina a Nešika sa nevrátil do dediny. Ostatní šmolkovia sa začali báť. Rozhodli sa, že pošlú niekoho, aby ho išiel hľadať. Keďže šmolkovia z odseknutej časti dediny nikdy nepomáhali ostatným šmolkom, rozhodli sa, že vyberú niekoho práve odtiaľ. A vybrali práve Mrzúta. Mrzút sa túlal po lese, až nakoniec našiel Gargamelov domček. Vyšplhal sa na okienko a pozrel sa dnu. Videl tam Nešiku v kletke a zdalo sa mu to vtipné. Odfotil si ho, dal to na Instagram a začal sa mu tam vysmievať.

Keď sa vrátil do dedinky, povedal, že Nešiku nenašiel. Ostatní šmolkovia tú fotku na Instagrame už videli a hneď vedeli, kde je Nešika. Ihneď sa za ním vybrali a oslobodili ho. Po návrate prinútili Mrzúta, aby fotku vymazal a vyhodili ho z dediny. Odvtedy už nikto nikdy o Mrzútovi nepočul.



A WALK IN THE WOODS

Once upon a time, a long time ago, there was a small village. There lived small blue dwarfs – smurfs. They were all kind and nice, but there was also one separated part of the village. Mean smurfs lived there. The worst smurf's name was Grumpy. He lived on the very edge of the village and didn't like anybody.

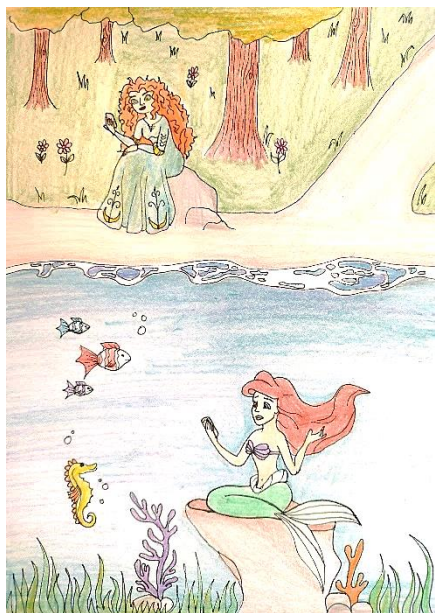
One morning all the smurfs from the main part of the village woke up and another common day began. They were all working and having fun. There was a smurf called Clumsy who decided to go for a walk in the woods. While walking, he was thinking and stopped paying attention to his surroundings. Suddenly he hit something big. He looked up and found out it was Gargamel who had been trying to catch smurfs for years. Gargamel took Clumsy into his house and locked him into a cage. At about one hour passed and Clumsy hadn't come back to the village. Other smurfs started to be afraid. They decided to send somebody to go and search for him. As far as the smurfs from the separated part of the village had never helped the rest of smurfs, they decided to choose one of them. And it was Grumpy whom they chose. Grumpy was wandering around the woods, when he finally found Gargamel's house. He climbed on a window and looked inside. He found Clumsy in the cage and it seemed funny to him. He took a photo, put it on Instagram and started to mock him.

When he came back to the village, he told that he hadn't found Clumsy. Nevertheless, the rest of the smurfs had already seen the photo on Instagram and they knew immediately where Nešika was. Without hesitation they went and made him free. After their arrival they forced Grumpy to delete the photo and kicked him out of the village. Nobody has ever heard about Grumpy since then.

ARIEL A MERIDA

Kde bolo, tam bolo, žila raz jedna princezná. Volala sa Ariel. Nechodila často von, pretože musela doma veľa pomáhať. Nemala ani veľa kamarátov. Doma ju to už nebavilo, stále musela len pracovať. Ariel bola napoly morská panna.

Jedného dňa mala Ariel trochu voľno, a tak sa začala hrať na telefóne. Všimla si, že ju začal



niekto nový sledovať. Keďže nemala veľa kamarátov a stále bola len doma, chcela si nájsť novú priateľku. Ariel si pozrela profil dievčaťa, ktoré ju začalo sledovať. Neskôr si všimla novú správu, bola od nej. Volala sa Merida. Ariel jej odpovedala. Začali si písať, každý večer aj niekoľko hodín a ich konverzácia bola úplne neškodná. Ariel bola nesmierne šťastná, že má novú kamarátku, s ktorou si rozumela.

Po nejakom čase začali Ariel prichádzať od Meridy výhražné správy plné výsmechu. Bola z toho veľmi smutná, nerozumela, prečo sa k nej Merida začala takto správať. Vysmievala sa jej kvôli tomu, že je napoly morská panna. Vyhrážala sa jej, že ak jej nepošle určitú sumu peňazí, zverejní jej fotky a ublíži jej rodine. Ariel o tom nechcela nikomu povedať, pretože vedela, že by ju vykričali, prečo si pridáva cudzích ľudí na sociálnych sieťach.

Ariel už Meride prestávala odpisovať, pretože mala strach. Merida jej však naďalej posielala výhražné správy. Celé to trvalo asi mesiac. Ariel už túžila, aby bol koniec, a nakoniec sa odhodlala všetko povedať rodičom. Samozrejme, boli nahnevaní, ale chceli pomôcť svojej dcére, pretože vedeli, že ju to naozaj mrzí a trápi. S Meridou si začala písať Arielina mamka.

Merida sa zľakla. Prešiel týždeň a prestala písať výhražné správy aj sa vysmievať. Po istom čase jej Merida poslala správu:

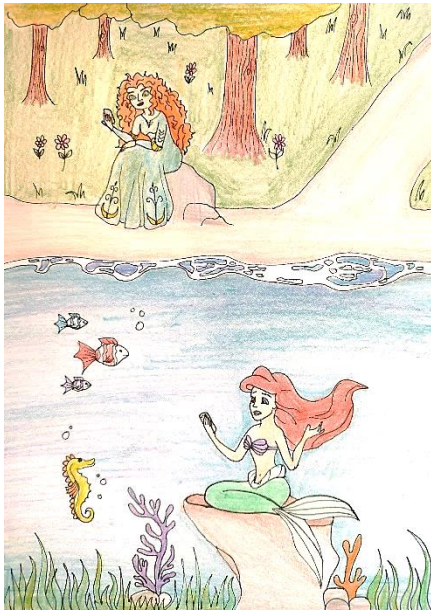
„Ahoj, veľmi ma mrzí, ako som sa k tebe správala. Nebolo to odo mňa vôbec pekné. Nechcem, aby si sa na mňa hnevala, aj keď viem, že mi to neodpustíš.“

Ariel sa na Meridu veľmi hnevala a mrzelo ju, že to nebola pravá kamarátka, ako si na začiatku myslela. Ariel si uvedomila, že nemusí mať veľa kamarátov na to, aby bola šťastná, stačí, ak ich má len pár, ale takých, ktorí ju nezradia.

ARIEL AND MERIDA

Once upon a time, there lived a princess. Her name was Ariel. She didn't go out very often, because she had to help a lot at home. She even didn't have a lot of friends. She couldn't stand it at home anymore, she had to work all the time. Ariel was a half mermaid.

One day Ariel had some free time, so she started playing on her mobile. She noticed that a new



person followed her. As far as she didn't have a lot of friends and she was always at home, she wanted to find a new friend. She checked the profile of a girl, who started to follow her. Later she noticed a new message from her. Her name was Merida. Ariel answered. They started texting, for several hours every night, and their conversation was harmful. Ariel was extremely happy to have a new friend, with whom she was getting along well.

After some time Ariel started to receive threatening messages from Merida, full of mocking. It made her sad, she didn't understand, why Merida started to treat her in this way. She mocked her because Ariel was half mermaid. She threatened that if she didn't send her some money, she would share her photos and hurt her family. Ariel didn't want to tell anyone, because she knew that they would be angry with her for adding strangers on social networks. Ariel stopped answering her messages, but Merida kept on sending them. It lasted at about one month. Ariel desired to end it and finally she took the plunge and told her parents. Of course, they were angry, but they wanted to help their daughter – they knew she felt really sorry. Ariel's mum started texting with Merida. Merida got scared. A week passed and she stopped sending threatening messages and finished with mocking as well. After some time Merida sent her a message:

“Hello, I feel really sorry for my behaviour towards you. It wasn't nice at all from me. I don't want you to be angry with me, even if I know, that you couldn't apologize me.”

Ariel was really angry with Merida and she felt sorry, that she wasn't the right friend, as she had thought. Ariel realized that she didn't have to have a lot of friends to be happy, it is enough to have some of them, but to have friends who won't betray her.

TOM A JERRY – NAJLEPŠÍ KAMARÁTI

Jedného dňa išiel Tom na Facebook a zrazu uvidel svoju fotku. Na fotke bol on s cumlíkom v ústach a plienkou. Tom to svojim rodičom nepovedal. Chcel zistiť, kto to bol.

Raz v noci mu prišla esemeska, v ktorej sa písalo, že Jerry je tá myš, ktorá sa mu vyhrážala a vysmievala. Tom sa chcel odosielateľovi podakovať, ale nestihol to. Hned' ráno zaklopal Jerrymu na dvere. Jerry mu otvoril a opýtal sa ho, prečo ho budí také skoro ráno. Tom ho chytil a nahnevanejším hlasom povedal:

„Prečo ma zosmiešňuješ?“

Jerry naňho s údivom pozrel.

„Ja? Odkiaľ to vieš?“

Tom odpovedal:

„Napísal mi to môj sledovateľ.“

Jerry mu na to odvetil:

„Tak ja ti teda niečo poviem, Tom. Ja som to nebol, lebo ani nemám telefón. Ukáž mi mobil, ja to zistím. Príd' zajtra, Tom, dobre?“

Tom súhlasil. Jerry celú noc nespál, zistil však, kto bol páchatel'om a veľmi ho to prekvapilo. Tom ráno prišiel, ako sľúbil. Jerry mu všetko povedal. Vybrali sa za Jerryho bratrancom Spikom, boli však prekvapení, lebo doma nebol. Našli ho pod dubom s telefónom v ruke. Práve chcel v príspevku uverejniť, že Jerry je hanblivka, lebo sa nechce priznať. Jerry to ihneď povedal tete, ktorá Spikovi zakázala mobil a počítač na dva mesiace. Jerry si kúpil telefón a s Tomom sa z nich stali najlepší kamaráti.



TOM AND JERRY – BEST FRIENDS

One day Tom opened Facebook and suddenly he saw his photo. In the photo he had a pacifier in his mouth and a diaper. Tom didn't tell his parents. He wanted to know, who did it.

At night he received a message in which it was written that Jerry is the mouse, who had threatened and mocked him. Tom wanted to say thank you to a sender, but he didn't make it. Early in the morning he knocked on Jerry's door. Jerry opened and asked him, why he was waking him so early. Tom caught him and told him in an angry voice.

"Why are you making fun of me?"

Jerry looked at him in astonishment:

"Me? How do you know?"

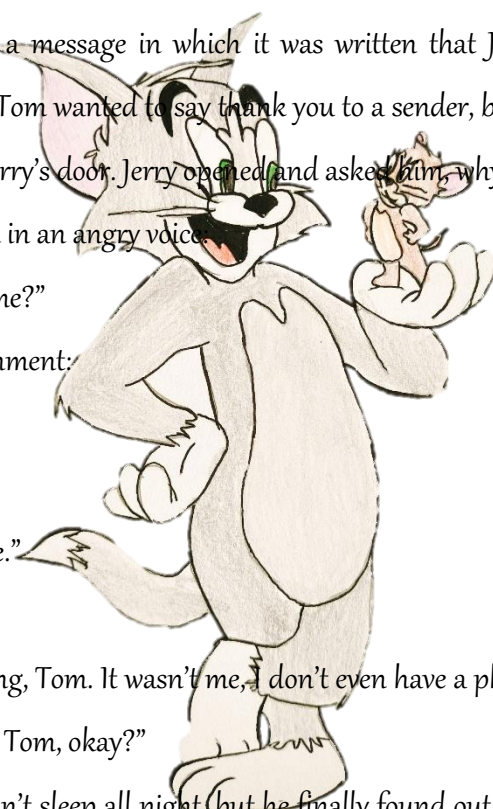
Tom answered:

"My follower has written to me."

Jerry continued:

"I'm going to tell you something, Tom. It wasn't me, I don't even have a phone. Show me your mobile, I will find out. Come tomorrow, Tom, okay?"

Tom agreed. Jerry didn't sleep all night, but he finally found out, who was the offender and it surprised him a lot. Tom came in the morning as he promised. Jerry told him everything. They went to see Jerry's cousin Spike, but they were surprised, as far as he wasn't at home. They found him under an oak tree with a mobile in his hand. He was just planning to share a comment that Jerry is a shy girl, because he didn't want to confess. Jerry immediately told his aunt and she forbade Spike to use his phone and his PC for two months. Jerry bought a phone and they have become the best friend with Tom.

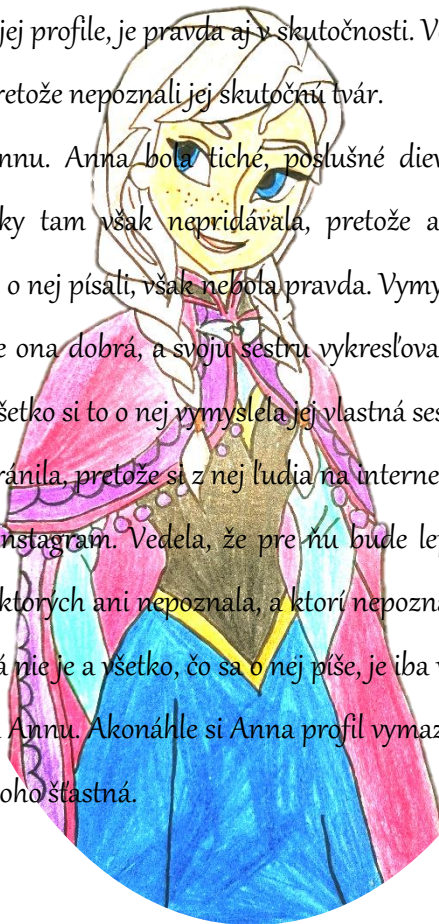


ELSA A ANNA NA INTERNETE

Boli raz dve sestry – Elsa a Anna. Elsa bola na internete tá obľúbenejšia, ale ľudia, ktorí ju osobne poznali, sa jej radšej vyhýbali. Dokonca mala aj viac sledovateľov na Instagrame. Chválili ju a mysleli si, že to, čo vidia na jej profile, je pravda aj v skutočnosti. Veľmi sa však mýlili. To však tí, čo ju sledovali, nemali ako zistiť, pretože nepoznali jej skutočnú tvár.

Elsa mala sestru Annu. Anna bola tiché, poslušné dievča, ktoré malo takisto profil na Instagrame. Žiadne príspevky tam však nepridávala, pretože akonáhle fotku pridala, dostávala nenávisťné komentáre. To, čo o nej písali, však nebola pravda. Vymyslela si to jej sestra Elsa. Elsa sa na internete pretvarovala, aká je ona dobrá, a svoju sestru vykresľovala ako zlú. Annu to veľmi zranilo, pretože vedela, že je to lož a všetko si to o nej vymyslela jej vlastná sestra.

Fotku nakoniec odstránila, pretože si z nej ľudia na internete robili srandu. Po čase odstránila celý profil a vymazala si aj Instagram. Vedela, že pre ňu bude lepšie, ak nebude musieť znášať tie nepeknné komentáre od ľudí, ktorých ani nepoznala, a ktorí nepoznali ju ani jej skutočnú tvár. Keby ju poznali, vedeli by, že ona taká nie je a všetko, čo sa o nej píše, je iba výmysel jej sestry, ktorá do detailov opisuje seba a zhadzuje to na Annu. Akonáhle si Anna profil vymazala, škaredé správy ani komentáre už nikdy nedostala, a bola z toho šťastná.



ELSA AND ANNA ON THE INTERNET

Once upon a time, there lived two sisters – Elsa and Anna. Elsa was more popular on the internet, but people, who knew her personally, preferred to avoid her. She even had more followers on Instagram. They praised her and thought that everything they could see on her profile was true also in a real life. However, they couldn't be more wrong. But those who followed her didn't have chance to find out, because they couldn't know her real face.

Elsa had a sister called Anna. It was a quiet, kind girl, who also had a profile on Instagram. However, she didn't share anything, because when she uploaded a photo, she started to be given hating comments. What was written about her wasn't true, though. It was her sister Elsa's tale. Elsa pretended to be a kind one on the internet, describing her sister as a naughty one. Anna was really hurt, because she knew that her own sister was creating those lies.

She finally deleted the photo, because people on the internet were making fun of her. After some time she deleted the whole profile and Instagram as well. She knew it would be better for her not to be forced to handle those unpleasant comments from people she even didn't know, and who didn't know her and her real face. If they knew her, they would find out she was different and everything that had been written is just her sister's fiction, who is describing herself in detail and pretending it was all about Anna. As soon as Anna deleted the profile, she stopped receiving mean messages and comments and it has made her really happy.

SNEHULIENKA A RAPUNZEL

Za siedmimi horami a siedmimi dolami žilo raz jedno dievča. Volala sa Snehulienka. Bolo to dievča s krásnymi dlhými čiernymi vlasmi, štíhle a múdre, lenže jej najlepšej kamarátke Rapunzel sa to nepáčilo. So Snehulienkou sa všetci chceli kamarátiť, chodili s ňou vonku, neustále si telefonovali a písali cez rôzne sociálne siete. Rapunzel sa to však nepáčilo, cítila sa byť odstrkovaná a nepochopená.



Rapunzel sa už mnohokrát chcela porozprávať so Snehulienkou, prečo sa už nekamarátia ako kedysi. Keďže sa však okolo Snehulienky neustále niekto motal, nemala priestor na rozhovor. Rapunzel preto neustále premýšľala nad tým, ako s ňou byť osamote. Ako tak rozmýšľala, niečo jej napadlo, lenže nebol to vôbec dobrý nápad. Jej to však bolo tak trochu jedno. Išlo o plán, ako Snehulienku pred ostatnými zosmiešniť. Všetko začalo tým, že si Rapunzel vytvorila anonymný účet na Instagrame. Vzápätí začala hľadať Snehulienkine fotky a začala ich upravovať v rôznych aplikáciách tak, aby si nikto

žiadne úpravy nevšimol. Potom uverejnila prvé dve Snehulienkine fotky.

Na druhý deň, keď išla Snehulienka v škole po chodbe, každý na ňu ukazoval prstom a smial sa jej. Snehulienka nerozumela, o čo ide, a tak išla za svojimi kamarátmi zistiť, čo sa deje. Oni jej ukázali fotky. Snehulienka so slzami v očiach utiekla z triedy rovno domov. Vôbec nechápala, kto by jej mohol niečo také škaredé urobiť.

O deň neskôr sa všetko ukázala rodičom a oni sa rozhodli situáciu riešiť s riaditeľom školy. Pán riaditeľ zistil, že ide o jedného zo žiakov z ich školy. Po nejakom čase sa vinníčka sama priznala a zistilo sa, že to bola Snehulienkina najlepšia kamarátka Rapunzel. Snehulienka sa jej pýtala, prečo jej chcela tak ublížiť. Rapunzel jej odvetila, že sa cítila byť odstrkovaná, pretože sa s ňou nikto nerozprával. Snehulienke to bolo ľúto a povedala jej, že za ňou Rapunzel môže kedykoľvek prísť, pretože nikto jej nie je prednejší. A tak sa Snehulienka a Rapunzel znova kamarátili a už sa im nikdy nič podobné nestalo. Zazvonil zvonec a kyberšikany je koniec.

SNOW WHITE AND RAPUNZEL

Far, far away there lived a girl called Snow White. It was a girl with beautiful long black hair, slim and clever, but her best friend Rapunzel didn't like it. Everybody wanted to be friends with Snow White, they went out with her, calling her all the time and sending messages through various social media. Rapunzel felt being put aside and misunderstood.



Rapunzel had already tried to talk to Snow White about why they weren't friends anymore, like before. However, as far as there was always somebody at Snow White's side, she didn't have chance to talk to her. So she kept on thinking, how to make place and time for a private talk. While thinking, something popped into her mind, but it wasn't a good idea. She didn't care a lot. It was a plan, how to embarrass Snow White in the eyes of everybody.

It all started when Rapunzel created an anonymous account on Instagram. Then she started to search for Snow White's photos and edit them in various applications in a way that nobody would be aware of any changes. After that she shared two photos of Snow White.

On the following day, when Snow White was walking down the hall at school, everybody was pointing out at her and laughing. She didn't understand, what was going on, so she went to see her friends to find out, where was the problem. They showed her the photos. Snow White burst into tears and ran out of her class right to her home. She didn't understand at all, who could have done such a mean thing to her.

A day later she showed her parents everything and they decided to solve it with the headmaster. He found out it was one of their students. After some time a guilty girl confessed and it showed up to be Rapunzel, Snow White's best friend. Snow White asked her, why she wanted to hurt her so badly. Rapunzel answered that she felt unimportant, because nobody spoke to her. Snow White felt sorry and told that Rapunzel could come to her anytime, because nobody is more important to her. Snow They have become friends again and nothing similar has ever happened to them. Then the bell rang and cyber-bullying is over.

O KYBER-MEDOVNÍKOVEJ CHALÚPKE

Kde bolo, tam bolo, bola raz jedna chalúpka a v nej býval drevorubač so svojimi deťmi, Janičkom a Marienkou, a ich mamičkou. Rodina drevorubača žila šťastne a veselo.

Jedného dňa si však mamička všimla, že Janičko a Marienka sú akísi smutní a bez nálady. Opýtala sa ich preto, čo sa stalo. Ale Janičko a Marienka nechceli povedať, čo im je. Mamičku to veľmi trápilo a veľmi sa o nich bála. Začala si teda viac všímať, čo robia Janičko a Marienka vo voľnom čase vo



svojej izbe. Zistila, že veľa času trávia na počítači a vždy, keď vošla do izby, deti sa snažili utajiť obsah komunikácie na počítači. Po dôkladnom rozhovore s deťmi a s manželom drevorubačom sa priznali, že ich zlá ježibaba z lesa z medovníkovej chalúpky vydiera tým, že o nich rozširuje nepravdivé informácie na internete. Žiada od nich, aby prišli k nej do medovníkovej chalúpky, aby si ich mohla upiecť a následne zjesť. Ak jej požiadavkám nevyhovujú, tak ich aj naďalej bude šikanovať na internete, vytvorí im falošnú identitu a bude o nich šíriť nepravdivé informácie, klamstvá a výmysly v podobe

falošných fotiek a videí. Mamička s oteckom neváhali ani sekundu a zavolali na políciu. Po dôkladnom preskúmaní prípadu polícia zasiahla. Zlú ježibabu išli zatknúť do medovníkovej chalúpky. Usvedčili ju z kyberšikany Janička a Marienky a patrične ju za to potrestali. Strčili ježibabu do pece a upiekli ju.

Po tejto skúsenosti sa už Janičko a Marienka nebáli zdôveriť svojej mamičke a oteckovi so svojimi problémami a starosťami. A tak naďalej žili šťastne a veselo vo svojej chalúpke na kraji lesa.

A CYBER-GINGERBREAD HOUSE

Once upon a time, a long time ago, there was a cottage, where lived a woodcutter with his children – Hansel and Gretel – and their mother. His family lived a happy life.

However, one day mum saw Hansel and Gretel being sad and apathetic. Thus she asked them, what happened. But they didn't want to tell, what their problem was. Mum was very troubled and felt worried about them. So she started to give them more attention, checking what they were doing in their



bedroom during their free time. She found out that they were spending a lot of time using their computer and anytime she entered the room, the children tried to hide the communication on their computer screen. After serious talk with the children and her husband the woodcutter, the children confessed that they were being blackmailed by a mean witch from the gingerbread house in the forest, by spreading false information about them on the internet. She was asking them to come to her gingerbread house to bake and eat them. If they don't comply with her requirements, she will continue cyber-bullying them by making their fake identity, spreading untrue information, lies, fictions in the

form of false photos and videos. Mum and dad didn't hesitate for a second and called the police. After a detailed investigation the police intervened. They arrested the vicious witch in her gingerbread house, convicted her of cyber-bullying Hansel and Gretel, giving her an appropriate punishment. They put her into an oven and baked her.

After this experience Hansel and Gretel haven't been afraid of telling their mum and dad about their problems and worries anymore. And they lived happily ever after in their small cottage on the edge of the forest.

SMART POPOLUŠKA

Kde bolo, tam bolo, žila raz jedna smart Popoluška. Bývala so svojimi dvoma sestrami a macochou, ktoré ju neustále hejtovali a písali o nej na internete samé nezmysly. V jedno krásne ráno prišiel macoche e-mail, kde bolo napísané, že každé dievča v kráľovstve musí prísť na kráľovský bál, na ktorom princ spozná svoju budúcu nevestu a kráľovnú.

Kedže Popoluškine sestry boli do princa zbláznené, ani nerozmýšľali a správnu lajkovali. Popoluška to v tej chvíli uvidela a nemohla to nechať tak. Napísala cez Twitter víle, ktorá jej odpovedala, že jej nič nevie sľúbiť, ale pokúsi sa. V deň, keď sa konal ples, macocha povedala Popoluške, že ona na ten bál nepôjde a spísala jej zoznam prác, v ktorom stálo, že má poupratovať celý dom, povysávať atď. Popoluška musela poslúchnuť, inak by o nej na internete širili samé nezmysly a hejtovali by ju.

Vtom sa však zjavila víla, ktorá jej v momente vyčarila krásne šaty a povedala, aby bola do polnoci doma. Popoluška si ladne vykračovala po sále a vtom sa na ňu pozrel princ. Spolu pretancovali celú noc, ale desať minút pred polnocou sa Popoluška rozutekala. Princ utekal za ňou. Spadol jej mobil, no ona sa nezastavila.

Na druhý deň dali vyhlásiť, že sa hľadá majiteľ telefónu. Ten totiž patrí dievčine, ktorá s princom pretancovala celú noc. Dievča, ktorému bude telefón patriť, sa stane princovou ženou. Princ obchádzal celé kráľovstvo, ale zatiaľ nikoho nenašiel. Kým on blúdil, Popoluška dookola počúvala hejty od macochy a sestier. Keď však princ pristúpil k poslednému domu, dvere otvorili dve nevlastné sestry, ktoré sa mu začali vnucovať. FaceID však neplatilo ani na jednu z nich. Keď odchádzal, na dvore si všimol smutné a špinavé dievča. Bola to jeho posledná nádej. V jej očiach spoznal, že je to jeho vyvolená. Sestrám aj macoche zablokoval prístup na internet. A tak žili princ s Popoluškou šťastne, až kým nepomreli a odvtedy už nikto nikoho nehejtoval.

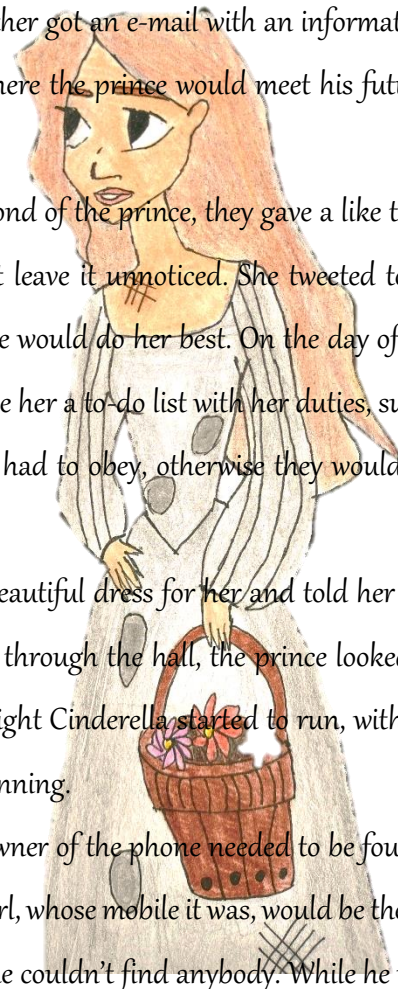
SMART CINDERELLA

Once upon a time, a long time ago, there lived a smart Cinderella. She lived with her two sisters and her step-mother, who were constantly hating her and writing many fictions about her on the internet. Once, it was a sunny morning, her step-mother got an e-mail with an information, that each girl from the kingdom must come to a royal ball, where the prince would meet his future bride and queen.

As far as Cinderella's sister were extremely fond of the prince, they gave a like to the message immediately. Cinderella saw it and she just couldn't leave it unnoticed. She tweeted to a fairy, who answered that she couldn't promise anything, but she would do her best. On the day of the ball step-mother told Cinderella she wouldn't go there and gave her a to-do list with her duties, such as to clean the whole house, to Hoover the floors etc. Cinderella had to obey, otherwise they would spread false information and hate her on the internet.

Suddenly a fairy appeared, conjuring up a beautiful dress for her and told her to be back by midnight. While Cinderella was walking charmingly through the hall, the prince looked at her. They were dancing all night, but ten minutes before midnight Cinderella started to run, with the prince at her heels. She dropped her mobile, but she kept on running.

On the next day it was announced that an owner of the phone needed to be found, because it was a girl who danced with the prince all night. The girl, whose mobile it was, would be the prince's wife. The prince walked through the whole kingdom, but he couldn't find anybody. While he was searching for her, Cinderella had to listen to her sister and step-mother's hates. But when they came to the last house, Cinderella's step-sisters opened the door for the prince, trying to attract him, but the FaceID wasn't valid for any of them. When he was leaving, he noticed a sad and dirty girl. It was his last chance. He saw in her eyes, that it was her. Her sisters and step-mother were blocked on the internet. They lived happily ever after and since then nobody has hated anyone.



#zachráňSpongeBoba

Na samom dne mora žil SpongeBob, ktorý pracoval v Krabovej reštaurácii. Hneď oproti nej mal reštauráciu Planktón. Planktónovi sa veľmi nedarilo, mal málo zákazníkov a keď videl, že do Krabovej reštaurácie chodí veľmi veľa ľudí, začal žiarliť. Na Instagrame vždy ľudia pridávali fotky jedál z Krabovej reštaurácie a v popisoch vychvalovali SpongeBoba. SpongeBob dokonca dostal ocenenie za najlepšieho kuchára roka.

Planktón bol veľmi nahnevaný. Vytvoril si preto falošný profil a vo photoshope upravil SpongeBove fotky tak, aby to vyzeralo, že SpongeBob varí so špinavými rukami a používa pokazené potraviny. Tento Planktónov profil sa stal veľmi populárny, všetci ľudia pod morom o ňom vedeli. Planktón to využil a raz tam pridal príspevok s fotkou svojej reštaurácie s popisom „najlepšie jedlo v mori“. Všetkým ľuďom sa Krabova reštaurácia znechutila a začali chodiť do Planktónovej reštaurácie. Krab, vlastník Krabovej reštaurácie, sa rozhodol, že SpongeBoba vyhodí.

SpongeBob sa uzavrel, zamkol sa doma, a s nikým sa nerozprával, dokonca ani so svojim najlepším kamarátom Patrikom. Patrik sa o SpongeBoba bál, no na Planktónovom profile neustále pribúdali nové fotky. Preto sa to Patrik rozhodol situáciu riešiť. Spísal zoznam všetkých ľudí, ktorí SpongeBoba nemajú radi, a prišiel na to že existuje iba jedna taká osoba. Bol to Planktón. Patrik sa dlhé dni snažil získať dôkazy o tom, že fotky sú falošné, a že to spravil Planktón.

Raz, keď si prezeral fotky na Instagrame pod #KrabovaReštaurácia, všimol si, že jedna fotka je takmer totožná s fotkou z Planktónovho profilu. Potreboval získať už len dôkaz o tom, že to bolo Planktónove dielo. Obrátil sa preto na svoju kamarátku Sandy, ktorej sa podarilo nájsť dôkazy takmer ihneď. Patrik ich postupne zverejňoval na Instagram pod hashtagom #zachráňSpongeBoba. Nakoniec sa aj Planktón priznal, že to bol on. Krab prijal SpongeBoba naspäť do práce a Planktón skončil vo väzení.

#saveSpongeBob

At the very bottom of the sea there lived SpongeBob who worked in Mr Krabs' restaurant. Opposite the Krusty Krab restaurant there was another one, owned by Plankton. Plankton wasn't very successful, he had few customers and when he saw that many people were visiting the Krusty Krab, he started to be jealous. People always posted photos from the Krusty Krab on Instagram and praised SpongeBob in their comments. He was even awarded the prize for the best chef of the year.

Plankton was very angry. He made a fake profile, edited SpongeBob's photos, so that it seemed he was cooking with dirty hands, using spoiled food. This account of Plankton became very popular and all the people under the sea surface knew about it. Plankton abused the situation and once he uploaded a photo of his restaurant including a comment "the best food in the sea". The Krusty Krab seemed disgusting for people and they preferred to visit the Plankton's restaurant. Mr Krabs, the owner of the Krusty Krab, decided to fire SpongeBob.

SpongeBob retreated, locked himself at home, speaking to nobody, not even to Patrik, his best friend. Patrik was worried about SpongeBob, but the Plankton's profile was constantly adding new and new photos. That is why Patrik decided to solve the situation. He made a list of everybody who didn't like SpongeBob and he found out that there was only one person who really didn't like him – Plankton. Patrik spent many days trying to get proofs that the photos were false and that Plankton edited them.

Once, while checking photos under #KrustyKrab, he noticed that one of the photos was almost the same as one from the Plankton's profile. He just needed to get a proof that it was Plankton who had done that. He contacted his friend Sandy, who succeeded to find evidence almost immediately. Step by step Patrik posted proofs on Instagram under #saveSpongeBob hashtag. Finally Plankton agreed it was him. Mr Krab offered SpongeBob to get back to work and Plankton ended in prison.

MOBIL MEDZI ŽIVLAMI

Kde bolo, tam bolo, bol raz jeden Vietor, ktorý si žil sám a ktorému boli ostatné živly ukradnuté. Vietor cestoval po svete, až sa raz dostal do krásneho lesa, pri ktorom bolo malé mestečko. V lese pri potoku sa rozhodol Vietor ubytovať. No raz, keď Zem prechádzala okolo mestečka, tak si všimla na zemi mobil. Čudovala sa, čo to je a zistila, že s tým môže komunikovať. Zem sa rozhodla ísť za Ohňom spýtať sa, či by to nedali Vetru ako darček, a potom by si z neho urobili srandu. Oheň súhlasil. Ale Vode sa to nepáčilo, lebo vedela, že to dopadne veľmi zle, musela však prikývnuť aj ona. Zem s Ohňom predstavovali najsilnejšie živly, Voda len prikyvovala na všetko, čo povedali.



Keď Vietor našiel mobil, tiež sa čudoval, čo to je a myslel si, že to je darček od ostatných. Rozhodol sa teda niekomu napísať a našiel tam Vodu. Začali si písať a rozumeli si, potom však prišla dvojica srandistov, a tí si z neho robili srandu a vysmievali sa mu. Vetru sa nepáčilo, ako sa k nemu správajú, tak sa rozhodol, že sa pred nimi schová na skalu. No nepodarilo sa mu na nich zabudnúť, najmä na to, ako mu Oheň so Zemou popálili srdce. Rozhodol sa, že už nebude veriť nikomu, iba sebe.

Vode bolo Vetra ľúto kvôli tomu, ako sa k nemu zachovali, a tak sa rozhodla ísť za ním. Cesta bola dlhá a náročná, ale keď tam prišla, našla ho plakať. Vietor si ju všimol a zľakol sa jej.

A MOBILE AMONG THE ELEMENTS

Once upon a time, there was Air, who lived alone and ignored other elements. Air was travelling around the world, when he suddenly got into a beautiful forest, with a small town next to it. He decided to lodge in the forest next to the river. However, when Earth was passing by the town, she noticed a mobile on the ground. She was curious, what it was, and she found out that she could use it for communication. Earth decided to visit Fire and suggest to give it to Air as a gift. Then they would make fun of him. Fire agreed. However, Water didn't like the idea, because she knew it could end very badly,



but she was forced to say yes. Earth and Fire represented the strongest elements, Water just agreed with anything they said.

When Air found the mobile, he was also curious about it and he thought it was a present from the others. Thus he decided to write to somebody and he found Water there. They started to send messages and they were getting on well, but then a pair of mockers came, making fun of him and laughing at him. Air didn't like the way they treated him, so he decided to hide on a rock. However, he couldn't forget about them, especially the way in which Fire and Earth burnt his heart. He

decided not to trust to anyone else except himself. Water felt sorry for the way others had treated him, so she decided to visit him. The journey was long and demanding, but at the end she found him crying. Air noticed her and got scared.

„Chod' preč,“ povedal.

Voda sa cítila previnilo. Po chvíľke ticha povedala, že jej je strašne ľúto, čo sa stalo. Vietor sa na ňu pozrel a opýtal sa:

„Prečo si ešte stále s nimi?“

„Lebo musím,“ odpovedala.

Vietor jej neveril, ale Voda sa priznala, že to isté urobili aj jej. Ona sa však rozhodla, že sa im postaví. Nepodarilo sa jej to a zajali ju. Vietor tomu nerozumel:

„Ako je potom možné, že si tu pri mne?“

Voda mu vysvetlila, že im utiekla najrýchlejšie, ako vedela. Vietor jej konečne uveril a skamarátili sa. Ako čas bežal, boli z nich najlepší kamaráti. Po roku však prišla prírodná katastrofa, keďže živly sa rozdelili na dve skupiny. Oheň so Zemou nevedeli, čo sa deje, a uvedomili si, že sami to zastaviť nedokážu. Rozhodli sa teda nájsť pomoc, ale všetci ľudia boli preč. Mali iba jednu možnosť, a tou bolo nájsť ostatných. Ešteže Zem bola dobrý stopár a netrvalo im to dlho, kým našli Vodou a Vietor na skale. Zem a Oheň sa im ospravedlnili za to, čo urobili. Lutovali, ako sa k nim správali. Keď to Vietor počul, s Vodou chvíľu čudovali, ale Vietor im povedal:

„Ďakujeme, ale na to teraz nemáme čas, musíme spojiť sily a zastaviť tu pohromu spoločne.“

Všetci sa spoločne pustili do práce, každý konal svoju povinnosť. Stačila im hodinka a všetko vyzeralo byť v poriadku. Oheň so Zemou sa poučili a od tej doby sú živly stále spolu a cestujú po svete, aby už nikdy nevznikla taká obrovská pohroma. Kto vie, možno ich niekedy stretneš aj ty...

“Go away,” he said.

Water felt guilty. After a silent moment she said that she was really sorry for what had happened. Air looked at her and asked:

“Why are you still with them?”

“Because I have to,” she answered.

Air didn’t believe her, but Water confessed they had done her the same thing, but she decided to oppose them. She didn’t succeed and they captured her. Air didn’t understand.

“How is it possible, then, that you’re next to me now?”

Water explained that she ran away as quickly as she could. Air finally believed her and they became friends. As the time was passing by they turned into best friends. After a year a natural disaster occurred, as far as the elements were divided into two groups. Fire and Earth didn’t know what was going on and they realised that they weren’t able to stop it on their own. Thus they decided to search for help, but all people were away. The only remaining possibility was to find the others. They were lucky that Earth was a good detective and it didn’t take long until they found Water and Air on the rock. Earth and Fire apologized for what they had done. They regretted the way they behaved. When Air heard it, together with Water they were astonished for a moment, but Air said:

“Thanks, but now we’re short on time, we have to join forces and stop the disaster together.”

Together they set to work, everyone doing their duty. An hour was enough and everything seemed to be all right. Fire and Earth got their lesson and since then the elements have been always together, travelling around the world to prevent such a huge disaster. Nobody knows, you might meet them one day...

VRIŠI ZVIERAT

IN THE ANIMAL'S

WORLD

ZAJAČIK MAJKY

Bol raz jeden zajačik menom Majky. Býval v malom lesíku na pravej strane potoka. Jedného dňa sa stala nehoda. Pri tejto nehode Majky prišiel o veľmi dobrého kamaráta. Veľmi ho to postihlo. Celý svoj voľný čas začal tráviť vo svojej izbe. Mal z toho depresie. Celé dni mu kamaráti písali, či je v poriadku, no on všetky správy ignoroval.



Jedného dňa mu prišla správa od Aničky. Anička bola jeho spolužiačka. Mal ju veľmi rád, pretože bola veľmi pekná. Oni dvaja si však veľmi nepísali, ani sa spolu často nerozprávali. Vlastne sa takmer vôbec nepoznali. Keď od nej zajačikovi prišla správa, nedokázal odolať a začali si písať. Majky sa po

nejakom čase dostal z depresii. Anička bola navonok šťastná z ich kamarátstva, tajne však snovala lišiacky plán. Všetko začalo tým, že mu začala klásť osobnejšie otázky. Chcela ich použiť proti nemu. Mala však málo informácií a chcela od neho fotky. Majky jej ich poslal, pretože jej naozaj dôveroval. A v tej chvíli nastal zvrät. Anička sa mu začala vyhrážať, chcela od neho viac odvážnejších fotiek. Zajačik jej ich nechcel poslať, lebo vedel, že by to neskončilo dobre.

Keď už to bolo naozaj vážne, urobil si printscreen ich konverzácie a ukázal ho rodičom. Tí sa ihneď obrátili na políciu. Povedali im všetko, čo sa stalo a polícia to začala riešiť. Aničku vypočuli, no nič sa nedozvedeli, pretože ona sama nevedela, prečo to urobila. Za svoje konanie bola potrestaná. Jej účet odstránili zo všetkých sociálnych sietí, aby už nikomu nemohla znova ublížiť.

MAJKY THE RABBIT

Once upon a time there lived a rabbit called Majky. He lived in a small forest on the right side of the river. One day there was an accident and Majky lost a very good friend. It really hurt him. He started to spend his whole free time in his room. He was depressed. His friends were writing him all days, asking if he was all right, but he ignored all the messages.



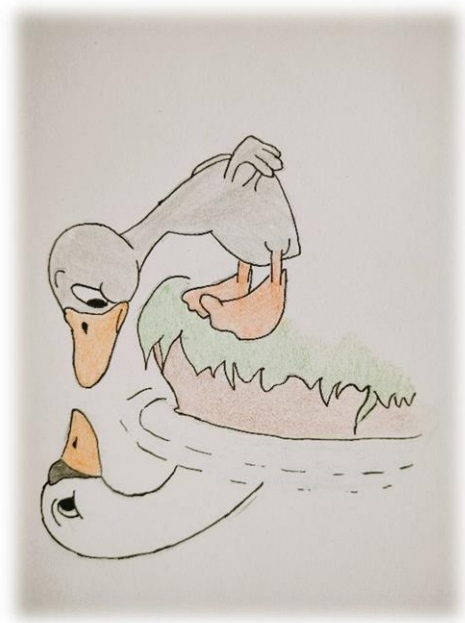
One day he received a message from his classmate Anička. He liked her very much, as she was really pretty. However, they didn't use to text nor speak very often. In fact, they were more or less strangers. When the rabbit got her message, he couldn't resist and answered. After some time

Majky cured from depressions. Anička was seemingly happy from their friendship, however, she was secretly preparing a foxy plan. It all started when she began to ask him more personal questions to use them against him. However, she had few information and wanted his photos. Majky sent them, because he really trusted her. It was a turning point. Anička started to threaten and wanted more daring photos. The rabbit didn't want to send them. He was aware it wouldn't end well.

When it started to be really serious, he made a printscreen of their conversation and showed it to his parents. They immediately contacted the police. They told the police everything that happened and it started to being solved. Anička undertook an examination, but they didn't get to know anything, as far as she really didn't know, why she had acted in this way. She was punished for her behaviour. Her account was deleted from all social networks to prevent her from hurting somebody else.

ŠKAREDÉ KÁČATKO

Kde bolo, tam bolo, žila raz na starom gazdovskom dvore kačacia rodina. Mamka kačka zohrievala vajíčka a fotila sa pritom aj na Facebook. Jedného krásneho dňa sa z vajíčok vydobalo na svet šesť žltých káčatiek. Ostalo však jedno posledné vajíčko, ktoré bolo väčšie ako ostatné. Vyliahlo sa z neho zvláštne sivé káčatko. Mamka kačka si ho začala fotiť a postovať na Facebook. Keď ostatné vtáky videli, ako sa z káčatka vysmievajú, pridali sa a vysmievali sa mu tiež. Sivé úbožiatko celé dni plakalo a myslelo si, že ho nikto okrem mamky nemá rád. Rozhodlo sa, že ráno utečie z dvora, a svoje predsavzatie aj splnilo. Zastavilo sa pri brehu rybníka, kde sa pásli husi.



„Také škaredé káčatko sme ešte v živote nevideli,“ pohrdavo naňho vykrikovali, fotili si ho a chichúňali sa. Káčatko sa chcelo vrátiť domov, ale nepoznalo cestu. Zatúlalo sa k chalúpkke starej sedliacky. Tá ho strčila do klietky, aby znieslo niekoľko vajec, no káčatku sa to nepodarilo.

„Keď neznášaš vajcia, budeš aspoň na večeru,“ hundrala starena. Zabudla však zatvoriť dvere klietky a káčatko utieklo do hustého lesa.

„Ostanem tu navždy, keď ma nikto nechce.”

Ráno, len čo po spánku otvorilo oči, zazrelo na oblohe letieť nádherné veľké vtáky. Boli biele, mali dlhé, štíhle krky a žlté

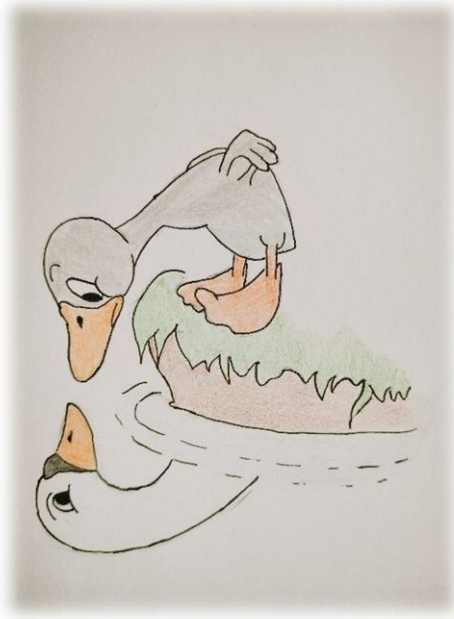
zobáky.

„Kiežby som aspoň na jeden deň vyzeralo ako ony, hádam by si ma niekto obľúbil.”

Unavené odpadlo na zamrznutom jazere. Vtom ho našiel sedliak, zobral si ho domov na celú zimu a staral sa oň. Keď prišla jar, káčatko vypustil na slobodu a ono si hneď išlo zaplávať. Pozrelo sa na vodnú hladinu a uvidelo krásnu labuť. Začudovalo sa a plávalo ďalej, až kým neprišlo k labutiám, novým kamarátkam. Tie sa s ňou začali fotiť a zdieľali fotky na internete. Napokon sa zahanbili všetci, ktorí sa káčatku vysmievali a chceli sa s ním kamarátiť. Otázkou však ostáva, či krásna labuť, ktorá bola kedysi škaredým káčatkom, bude mať o ich priateľstvo po tom všetkom ešte záujem.

UGLY DUCKLING

Once upon a time, there lived a family of ducks on an old farm. Mother duck was warming her eggs and taking some pictures for Facebook, too. One sunny day six yellow ducklings pecked out from the eggs. However, one egg, bigger than the rest, was remaining. A strange grey duckling hatched out of it. Mother duck started to take photo of it and post it on Facebook. When the rest of birds saw, how others were mocking the duckling, they joined and laughed at it, too. A grey poor thing was crying all days, thinking, that nobody except his mother liked him. It decided to run away from the farm in the morning and so it did. The duckling stopped on the edge of the lake, where geese were grazing.



“We haven’t seen such an ugly duckling in our whole life,” they shouted at him scornfully, taking photos and giggling. The duckling wanted to return, but it didn’t know the way. It wandered over the cottage of an old peasant. She put it into a cage to lay eggs, but it didn’t succeed.

“If you can’t lay eggs, I’ll prepare you for dinner,” the old lady grumbled. However, she forgot to close the door of the cage and the duckling ran into a thick forest.

“I’ll stay there forever if nobody wants me.”

In the morning, when it opened its eyes after waking up, it saw beautiful big birds flying up in the sky. They were white with slim necks and yellow beaks.

“I wish I looked like them even for a single day, then somebody might like me.”

Tired, it fainted on a frozen lake. Then another peasant found it, took it home for the whole winter and looked after it. When the spring arrived, he freed the duckling and it went swimming right away. It looked at the water surface and saw a beautiful swan. It was surprised and kept on swimming until it came to swans, its new friends. Those started to take pictures together and shared it on the internet. Finally everybody who mocked the duckling at the beginning was ashamed and wanted to become its friend. The question is if a beautiful swan, which used to be an ugly duckling, will be interested in their friendship after all.

LEV A VEVERIČKA

Lev a veverička boli najlepšie kamaráti od detstva. Všetko robili spoločne, nepohli sa jeden od druhého. Aj ich rodičia boli najlepšie kamaráti. Najradšej sa hrali pri jazierku. Chodili tam veľmi často. Pri tom jazierku žila srnka, no nikto o nej nevedel. Bola osamelá a vždy sledovala, ako sa lev hrá s veveričkou, akí sú šťastní. Zavidela im, a preto sa rozhodla urobiť zle aj jednému, aj druhému.

Srnka ich teda odľožila a dala na Facebook. Začala sa im vysmievať, že lev a veverička nemôžu byť kamaráti, lebo veverička je taká malá, že by ju lev zjedol. A tak sa všetci smiali na ich kamarátstve. Nikto sa ich nezastal. Lev a veverička boli veľmi smutní.

Fotku raz uvidela jedna sova a bola z toho veľmi smutná, ako sa im všetci vysmieávajú. Hneď išla za levom a veveričkou. Spýtala sa ich, ako sa to všetko stalo a oni jej všetko povedali. Aj to, že ani nevedia, prečo to urobila. Zašli teda spoločne za srnkou a spýtali sa jej, prečo to robí. Ona im povedala, že je smutná a nikdy ju nikto nemal rád. Napokon sa im ospravedlnila a z dvoch najlepších kamarátov sa stali štyria najlepšie kamaráti.



A LION AND A SQUIRREL

A lion and a squirrel had been best friends since their childhood. They were always together, not doing a single thing one without another. Even their parents were best friends. They preferred playing next to a small lake and went there very often. Nearby the lake, there lived a doe, but nobody knew about her. She was lonely, always watching the lion playing with the squirrel, both very happy. As far as she was envious, she decided to do something wrong to both of them.

She took a photo of them and posted it on Facebook. She started to make fun out of them, telling that a lion and a squirrel couldn't be friends, because the squirrel is so small that the lion might eat her. Everyone was thus laughing at their friendship, nobody stood up for them. The lion and the squirrel were very sad.

An owl once spotted the photo and it made her upset, how others were making fun of them. Immediately, she visited the lion and the squirrel. She asked them about how it all started. They explained everything and told her they didn't understand why she behaved in such a way. They decided to go and ask the doe, why was she doing that. She confessed that she was sad and nobody had ever loved her. She apologized and two best friends turned into four best friends.



ZAJAC A VLK

Zajac a vlk sa odjakživa nemali radi. Zajac bol milý, populárny a múdry. Každý ho mal v škole rád. Vlka si naopak nikto nevšimal. Bol namyslený, každému robil zle a na všetkých kričal.

Vlka veľmi nahnevalo, že zajac bol obľúbený a on nie. Prečo ho vlastne ostatní nemajú radi? Napokon vymyslel plán. Na sociálnych sieťach vytvoril zajacovi profil. Raz si ho preto vlk počkal pred školou a odfoťil. Keď prišiel domov, fotografiu v aplikáciách upravil. Pridal ju na svoj profil a do popisu napísal o zajacovi nepekne veci, najmä ako sa správa a ako vyzerá. Ľudia si tento profil začali všimnúť a posielali ho zajacovi, aby vedel, čo sa o ňom píše.

Niektorí ľudia sa k vlkovi pridali a tiež začali písať pod príspevky nenávistné komentáre. Všetci vedeli, že autorom profilu bol vlk. Aj sám zajac. Vlka sa tým dokonca pýšil. Zajac bol však zhrozený. Čo on komu urobil? Prečo všetci zabudli, ako im vždy pomáhal? Zajac napokon začal vynechávať školu a ulieval sa, aby sa vyvaroval ľuďom, lebo hocičo, čo v škole urobil, sa objavilo na jeho falošnom profile. Úplne sa prestal baviť s ľuďmi a nechodil von. Ak sa aj odhodlal a prišiel do školy, všetci sa mu na chodbách smiali a pripomínali mu, čo všetko vlk na profil uverejnil. Vlka za ním chodil po celej škole a fotil si ho. Smial sa mu priamo do tváre.

Zajac bol nešťastný. Jeho známky sa zhoršili a prestal sa učiť, lebo nedokázal celú situáciu s vlkom dostať z hlavy. Ostatných to po nejakom čase prestalo baviť a začali si uvedomovať, aké to bolo od nich odporné. Denne vlkovi vraveli, nech s tým už prestane, že to už nie je sranda. Vlka im odpovedal, že ak budú držať so zajacom, bude písať aj o nich.

Zajacovi kamaráti sa rozhodli, že mu vytvorí profil, na ktorý budú písať iba dobré veci. Ako dnes niekomu pomohol, ako dobre vyzeral a aký bol k nim milý. Zajac si ten profil všimol a veľmi sa potešil. Opäť začal chodiť do školy a pustil sa do učenia. Do prípadu sa zapojila polícia a spolu s riaditeľom vylúčili vlka za kyberšikanu a kyberhating zo školy.

A RABBIT AND A WOLF

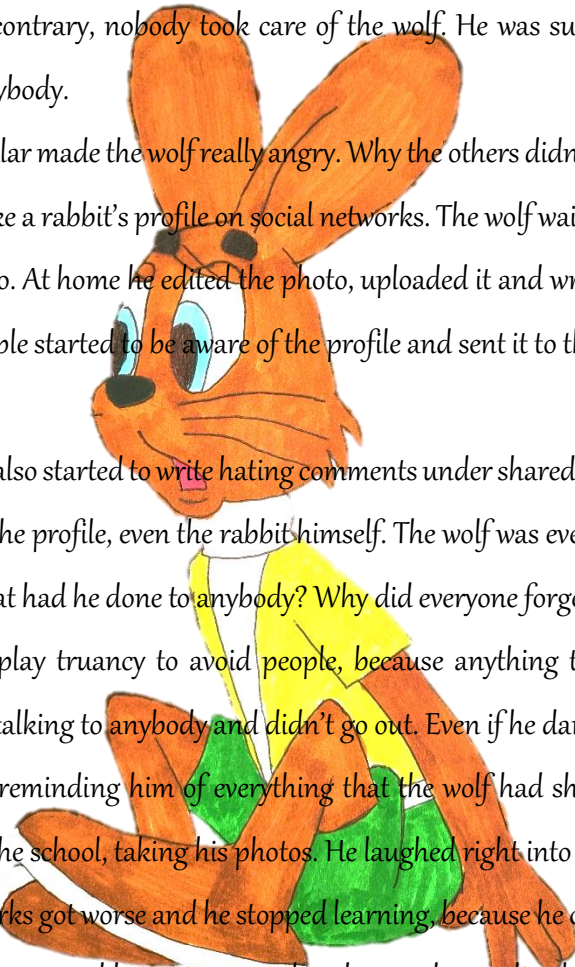
A rabbit and a wolf didn't like each other for ages. The rabbit was kind, popular and smart. Everybody liked him at school. On the contrary, nobody took care of the wolf. He was superstitious, maltreated everyone and shouted at everybody.

The fact that the rabbit was popular made the wolf really angry. Why the others didn't like him? Finally he made up a plan. He would make a rabbit's profile on social networks. The wolf waited for him in front of their school and took his photo. At home he edited the photo, uploaded it and wrote a mean comment on his behaviour and look. People started to be aware of the profile and sent it to the rabbit to show him, what is written there.

Some people joined the wolf and also started to write hating comments under shared news. They all knew that the wolf was the author of the profile, even the rabbit himself. The wolf was even proud of it. However, the rabbit was horrified. What had he done to anybody? Why did everyone forget about his helpfulness? The rabbit finally started play truancy to avoid people, because anything that he did appeared in his fake profile. He stopped talking to anybody and didn't go out. Even if he dared to come to school, everybody mocked him there, reminding him of everything that the wolf had shared in his profile. The wolf followed him all across the school, taking his photos. He laughed right into his face.

The rabbit felt miserable. His marks got worse and he stopped learning, because he couldn't get it out of his head. After some time others stopped being interested and started to realize how mean it was. Every day they kept telling the wolf to end it, that it wasn't funny anymore. The wolf told that if they were on the rabbit's side, he would write about them, too.

The rabbit's friends decided to make him a profile with only positive things. How he helped someone, how well he looked and how kind he was. It made the rabbit really happy. He started to go to school again and set about studying. At last the police and the headmaster joined the case and expelled the wolf from school for cyber-bullying and cyber-hating.



MEDVEĎ, KORYTNAČKA A DROZD

Kde bolo, tam bolo, v jednom malom lesíku žili zvieratká, ktoré sa mali radi. Spolu sa hrali a zabávali na lúke pri lese. Zajace hrali futbal a medvede sa válali po lúke.

Raz prišiel na lúku medveď Baribal. Bol to taký pristaľhovec z iného lesa. Vyzeral inak ako ostatné zvieratá. Bol veľký, čierny a silnejší ako ostatné medvede. Niektoré menšie zvieratá sa ho báli. V skutočnosti nebol nepriateľský. Chcel si nájsť kamarátov. Ostatné medvede od neho bočili. Nikto si ho nevšimol, pretože bol iný. Okolo išla malá korytnačka, ktorá sa šla napiť ku rieke. Medveď Baribal ju chytil a zakričal:

„Pozrite aká je pomalá!“

Korytnačka sa zo strachu stiahla do panciéra. Medveď ju začal točiť dokola ako kolotoč a natáčať na mobil. Chcel zaujať ostatné zvieratá. Zajace, ktoré hrali futbal, si to všimli. Podišli bližšie, začali sa smiať a natáčali si to na mobily. Video sa dostalo do všetkých okolitých lesov a korytnačke sa smiala celá krajina. Jediný, kto sa nesmial, bol drozd, ktorý to celé videl. Neskôr šiel za korytnačkou a spýtal sa jej, ako sa má. Drozd to chcel vyriešiť, preto zašiel za medveďom a prosil ho, aby sa korytnačke ospravedlnil a video zmazal. Video malo veľa zhliadnutí a väčšina zvierat sa korytnačke smiala. Korytnačku to veľmi ranilo na dušu. Medveď poslal drozda do teplých krajín a vyhodil ho z brlohu.

Drozd sa rozhodol, že zájde za medveďovými rodičmi. Tí bývajú celkom ďaleko, ale drozda to neodradilo. Zo všetkých síl sa snažil pomôcť korytnačke, pretože vedel, že je to správne. Keď to medveďovi rodičia počuli, ihneď sa vybrali za medveďom. Dohovorili mu, medveď sa verejne ospravedlnil a video zmazal. Rodičia sa za medveďa veľmi hanbili a medveď tiež nebol hrdý na to, čo urobil. Ostatné medvede sa mu ospravedlnili za to, že sa mu vyhýbali. Uznali, že nebolo správne to, čo urobili. Baribal bol potom veľmi dobrý kamarát s niektorými z nich. Korytnačka medveďovi odpustila a dokonca boli najlepší kamaráti. Zazvonil zvonec a rozprávky je koniec.

A BEAR, A TURTLE AND A BLACKBIRD

Once upon a time there lived some animals in a small forest and they liked each other, playing together, having fun on the meadow next to the forest. Rabbits played football and bears rolled in the grass.

Once Baribal the bear arrived to the meadow. He was an immigrant from another forest. He looked different from others. He was big, black and stronger than other bears. Some smaller animals were afraid of him. Actually, he wasn't unfriendly, he just wanted to find friends. Other bears excluded him, ignoring him because of being different. A little turtle was passing by, heading to the river to quench her thirst. Baribal caught her and shouted:

"Look how slow she is!"

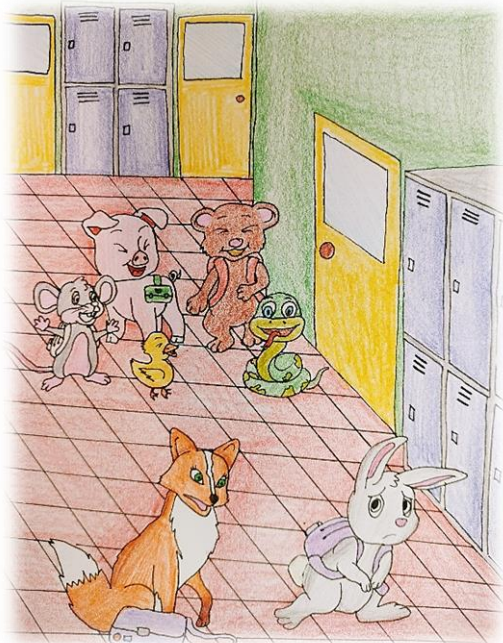
The turtle was so scared that she hid into her shell. The bear started to turn her round and round like a roller coaster, making a video. He wanted to attract the others. Rabbits, who were playing football, noticed that. They came closer, started to laugh and made videos as well. It spread through the surrounding forests and the whole country laughed at the turtle. The only one who didn't was a blackbird. Later he went to see the turtle, asking about how she felt. The blackbird wanted to solve it, so he visited the bear and asked him to delete the video and say sorry to the turtle. The video had many views and the most of animals mocked her. It hurt to the soul. The bear shook him off and was glad to see the back of him.

The blackbird decided to see the bear's parents. Those lived quite far, but it didn't bother him. He was doing his best to help the turtle. When they got to know, they went to see the bear. They made him apologize publicly and delete the video. Both the bear and his parents were ashamed because of what he had done. Other bears apologized to the bear for putting him aside. They realized it wasn't right. Then Baribal became a very good friend with some bears. The turtle forgave him and they were even the best friends. Then the bell rang and the story is over.

ZAJKO HOPKO

Kde bolo, tam bolo, v meste zvieratiek v útulnom byte žil zajačik zajko Hopko so svojou rodinou. Jeho mamička bola veľmi múdra zajačica, ktorá mu ako vždy, tak aj tentokrát, pomohla.

Zajko rád chodieval do školy, na kurzy plávania, rád hrával na hudobné nástroje. Ale dnes ráno



sa mu vôbec do školy nechcelo. A prečo? Začalo sa to pred pár dňami, keď zajko oslavoval svoje dvanásť narodeniny. Od svojich rodičov dostal nový telefón. Zajko sa rozhodol, že si nainštaluje sociálne siete. O pár minút si prezeral fotky svojich spolužiakov. Rozhodol, že aj on zavesí nejakú fotku na Facebook. A tak aj spravil, ale ne všimol si, že vybral zlú fotku.

Zajko si na ďalšie ráno s úsmevom na tvári vykročoval do školy. Pri skrinkách stáli jeho spolužiačky a začali sa smiať. Zajko si ich ne všimal. Keď už odchádzal, zastavila ho jeho najlepšia kamarátka, líška

Riška.

„Ahoj, Zajko Hopko, včera si asi zavesil na internet nesprávnu fotku, mal by si ju ihneď zmazať“.

Líška Riška sa zachovala kamarátsky a upozornila ho na to, no bolo už neskoro. Zajko dostával na fotografiu dosť zlé komentáre. Snažil sa ju vymazať, ale fotografia sa rýchlo šírila internetom. Mamka si všimla, že Hopko je dosť smutný. Sadla si k nemu na posteľ a opýtala sa ho, čo sa deje. Zajko jej všetko vysvetlil. Mamka mu poradila:

„Nie všetko musíme dávať na internet. Radšej si to nechajme pre seba“.

Zajko to všetko pochopil a prestal používať sociálne siete. Na ďalší deň vysvetlil spolužiakom, že to bol omyl. Jeho spolužiaci si z neho prestali ťahovať. Odvtedy Zajko Hopko chodí do školy rád a slová svojej mamičky si zobral k srdcu.

HOPPY THE BUNNY

Once upon a time, there lived Hoppy the Bunny with his family in a cosy flat in the animal town. His mum was a very wise bunny, who has helped him as always.



The Bunny liked going to school, to swimming courses, he liked to play the musical instruments. However, this morning, he didn't want to go to school at all. And why? It happened several days ago, when the Bunny celebrated his twelfth birthday. He got a new phone from his parents. The Bunny decided to install social networks. A few minutes later he was scrolling his classmates' photos. He decided to upload a photo on Facebook, too. And so he did, but he didn't realize, that he picked a wrong photo.

In the morning he was walking to school with a smile on his face. Next to lockers there were his classmates standing and they started to laugh. He didn't pay attention. When he was leaving, his best friend Riška the Foxy stopped him.

"Hello, Hoppy the Bunny, it seems that yesterday you uploaded a wrong photo, you should delete it immediately."

Riška the Foxy behaved as a real friend and made him aware, but it was too late. He was receiving quite unpleasant comments for his photo. He tried to delete it, but it was spreading quickly through the internet. His mum noticed that he was quite worried. She sat on his bed next to him and asked, what was going on. He explained her everything. His mum advised him:

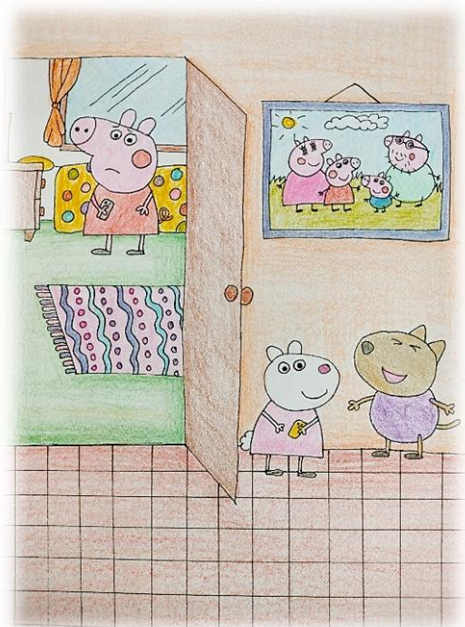
"We don't have to put everything on the internet. It's better to keep it for ourselves."

Hoppy the Bunny understood everything and stopped using social networks. On the next day he explained his mistake to his classmates. They stopped mocking him. Since then Hoppy the Bunny enjoys going to school and he has taken his mother's words to heart.

PEPPA PIG A KYBERŠIKANA

Jedného dňa sa Peppa Pig rozhodla stiahnuť si Instagram. Jej brat ho už tiež mal. Samozrejme, iba tajne. Peppa hneď vyvesila do denného príbehu, že hľadá internetových kamarátov.

Raz jej napísal istý chlapec. Písali si ako skutoční kamaráti. V jeden deň si však od nej vypýtal 5



eur na darček pre mamku. Peppa si povedala, že je to veľmi milé a neodolala. Nechcel jej však odhaliť svoju totožnosť a ani jeho meno nebolo o nič lepšie - blbý.blbec.sk. Bol však jej jediným online kamarátom. Začal od nej čoraz častejšie pýtať peniaze, stále viac a viac. Peppa už žiadne nemala, a preto mu nič nemohla poslať. Napísala mu, že už mu viac nič nedá. Začal jej za to nadávať a vyhrážať sa, že ak mu nedá 1 200 eur mesačne, príde za ňou osobne a jednu jej vrazí.

Peppa plakala a nikomu o tom nepovedala. Išla do obývačky, sadla si na gauč a všimla si bratov telefón. Jej brat

nebol doma, išiel von s kamarátmi a neustále mu pípali správy z Instagramu, od Peppy. Bolo jej to divné, a preto mu napísala bodku.

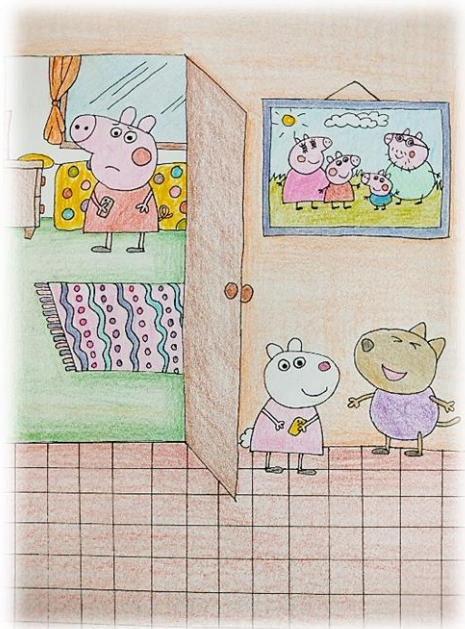
„Ale čo!“ skríkla Peppa.

Po celú tú dobu to bol jej brat. Ukázala to rodičom. Tí jej brata po návrate potrestali, dali mu domáce väzenie a vymazali účet na Instagrame.

Ponaučenie: Overte si, s kým si píšete, neposielajte nikomu peniaze, nestretávajte sa mimo ľudí a HĽAVNE!... Každý je na sociálnych sieťach frajer, v skutočnosti to však môže byť malé dieťa, dôchodca či agresor, ktorý nemá nič iné na práci, iba vytvárať problémy.

PEPPA PIG AND CYBER-BULLYING

One day Peppa Pig decided to download Instagram. Her brother had it already, of course, only in secret. Peppa immediately posted a daily story that she was searching for internet friends.



Once a boy wrote her. They were messaging like real friends. However, one day he asked for 5 euros to buy a present for his mum. Peppa thought that it was really kind and couldn't refuse him. However, he didn't want to reveal his identity and his name wasn't better – foolish.fool.sk. Nevertheless, he was her only internet friend. He started to ask her for money more often, wanting bigger and bigger amounts. Peppa had nothing left, so she couldn't send him anything. She wrote him that she would give him nothing from now. He started to insult her and threaten that if she wouldn't give him 1,200 euros a month, he would find her and punch her into a face.

Peppa cried and didn't tell anyone. She went to a living room, sat on a sofa and recognized her brother's mobile. Her brother wasn't at home, he went out with his friends and Instagram messages from Peppa kept on beeping on his phone. It seemed weird to her and that's why she sent a full stop. "You must be kidding!" she shouted.

It was her brother all the time. She showed it to their parents. They punished her brother after his arrival, grounded him and deleted his Instagram account.

Lesson learned: Check the person you are writing with, don't send money to anyone, don't meet far from other people and MAINLY!... Everybody is a big boss on social networks, actually it might be a small child, a retiree or an offender, who have nothing else to do except making troubles.

AKO VLK ŠIKANOVAL ZAJACA CEZ INTERNET

V jednom malom mestečku žil bohatý vlk, ktorý bol infulencer na Instagrame, a chudobný zajac. Zajac sa rozhodol že si svojom starom mobile založí účet na Instagrame a bude tam dávať svoje fotky tak, ako to robil vlk. Vlkovi sa to ale nepáčilo a začal mu písať pod každú fotku škaredé komentáre. Postupne sa k vlkovi pridávalo viacero zvierat.

Zajac bol veľmi smutný, ale povedal si, že s tým musí niečo urobiť. Najskôr mu napadlo, že aj on začne písať vlkovi škaredé komentáre, bno došlo mu, že sa predsa nezníži na jeho úroveň. Pod svoju vlastnú fotku napísal, že ho to vždy veľmi raní a je mu smutno, že mu píšu nepekne komentáre. Vlk to ignoroval, ale veľa ostatných zvierat si uvedomilo, že to od nich nebolo pekné a zajacovi sa ospravedlnili.

Postupne prestalo veľa zvieratiek sledovať vlka a začali viac sledovať zajaca. Od tých čias je vlk chudobný a zajac bohatý infulencer.



ABOUT A WOLF CYBER-BULLYING A RABBIT

In a small town, there lived a rich wolf, who was an influencer on the Instagram, and a poor rabbit. The rabbit decided to make an Instagram account on his old mobile phone and to post some photos as the wolf was doing. However, the wolf didn't like the idea, he started to write down bad comments under each photo and step by step other animals followed his example.

The rabbit was very sad, but he said to himself that he had to do something about it. First he thought to write down mean comments to the wolf as well, but he realized that he wouldn't stoop to his level. He wrote down a comment to his own photo that it always hurt him badly and that he is sad that they were writing mean comments to him. The wolf ignored him, but many other animals realized it wasn't nice from them and apologized to the rabbit.

Gradually a lot of animals stopped following the wolf and they started to follow the rabbit. Since those times the wolf has been poor and the rabbit has become a rich influencer.



LEVÍ KRÁĽ

V Levej ríši vládne zvieratkám spravodlivý kráľ Mufasa, ktorému sa narodí jeho prvý a jediný syn, levíček Simba. Počas jeho predstavenia pred všetkými zvieratkami sa Mufasov zákerný brat Scar zamýšľa, ako by mohol zničiť túto radostnú chvíľu a stať sa kráľom Levej ríše. Preto spriada plány, ktoré mu k tomu dopomôžu.

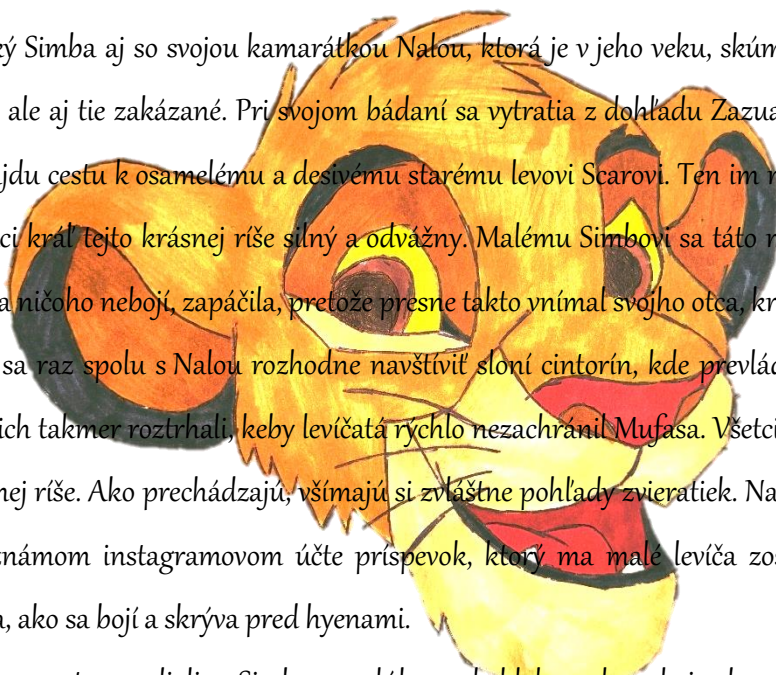
Malinky Simba aj so svojou kamarátkou Nalou, ktorá je v jeho veku, skúmajú miesta ríše pre nich dostupné, ale aj tie zakázané. Pri svojom bádani sa vytratia z dohľadu Zazua, ktorý má na nich dohliadať, a nájdu cestu k osamelému a desivému starému levovi Scarovi. Ten im rozpráva o tom, ako musí byť budúci kráľ tejto krásnej ríše silný a odvážny. Malému Simbovi sa táto myšlienka o pravom kráľovi, ktorý sa ničoho nebojí, zapáčila, pretože presne takto vnímal svojho otca, kráľa Mufasu.

Simba sa raz spolu s Nalou rozhodne navštíviť sloní cintorín, kde prevládajú hyeny slúžiace Scarovi. Tie by ich takmer roztrhali, keby levíčatá rýchlo nezachránil Mufasa. Všetci traja sa vracajú na územie bezpečnej ríše. Ako prechádzajú, všimajú si zvláštne pohľady zvieratiek. Nala si chvíľku potom všimne na neznámom instagramovom účte príspevok, ktorý ma malé levíča zosmiešňovať. Je tam odfotený Simba, ako sa bojí a skrýva pred hyenami.

Mufasa sa potom vzdiali so Simbom na lúku pod oblohou plnou hviezd a vraví, že nie je nič zlé ani slabé na tom, že má strach. Povie mu, že aj on, kráľ Levej ríše, sa bojí. Neskôr sa objavujú ďalšie príspevky o tom, že Simba nie je správnym budúcim kráľom. Zahanbený a smutný Simba sa preto rozhodne jedného dňa odísť z ríše. Na svojej ceste spoznáva Pumbu aj Timona, ku ktorým sa pridá a prispôsobí sa ich bezstarostnému životu, ktorý vedú podľa hesla *Hakuna Matata* – netráp sa.

Simba dospieva v silného leva a stretáva sa so svojou starou kamarátkou Nalou. Tá ho požiada o pomoc, pretože Simba nie je jediný, ktorého niekto zosmiešňoval na sociálnych sieťach, ale svoje si vytrpelo každé zvieratko žijúce v Levej ríši.

Simba najprv váhal, či sa tam má vrátiť, no súcitnosť ku zvieratkám, ktoré pocítili výsmech rovnako ako on, ho presvedčila. Preto už viac neváhal a ponáhlal sa spolu s Nalou, Pumbom a Timonom do Levej ríše.



THE LION KING

A virtuous king Mufasa rules in the Lion Empire, to whom his first and unique son – a lion cub Simba - is born. While introducing him to all the animals, a mean brother of Mufasa, Scar, is thinking about how he could destroy this cheerful moment and become the king of the Lion Empire. That's why he is making plans to fulfil his aim.

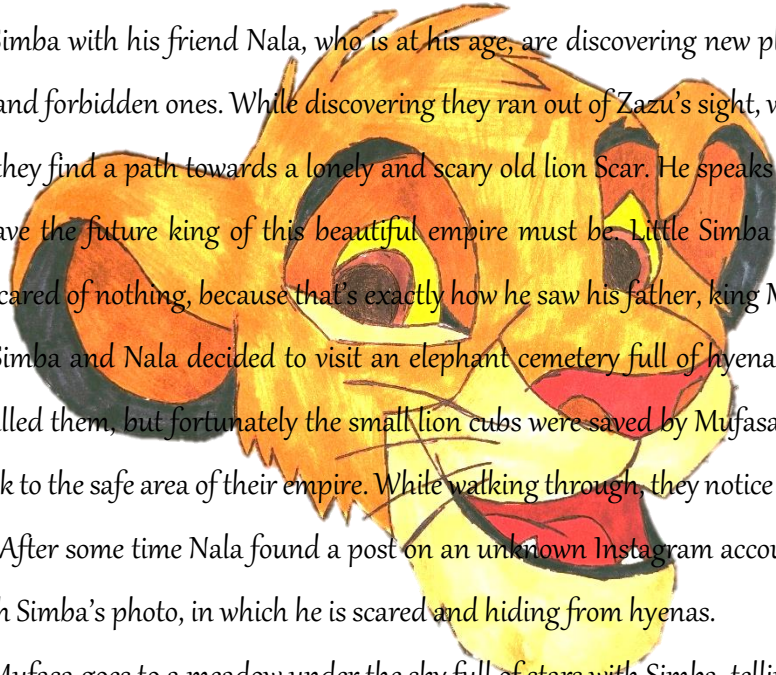
Little Simba with his friend Nala, who is at his age, are discovering new places in the empire, both available and forbidden ones. While discovering they ran out of Zazu's sight, whose task is to care for them, and they find a path towards a lonely and scary old lion Scar. He speaks to them about how strong and brave the future king of this beautiful empire must be. Little Simba liked the idea of a virtuous king scared of nothing, because that's exactly how he saw his father, king Mufasa.

Once Simba and Nala decided to visit an elephant cemetery full of hyenas – Scar's servants. Those nearly killed them, but fortunately the small lion cubs were saved by Mufasa. The three of them are coming back to the safe area of their empire. While walking through, they notice strange stares from other animals. After some time Nala found a post on an unknown Instagram account aiming to make fun of him, with Simba's photo, in which he is scared and hiding from hyenas.

Later Mufasa goes to a meadow under the sky full of stars with Simba, telling him, that there's nothing wrong or weak about being scared. He says that even himself, the king, knows the fear. Later new posts appear claiming that Simba is not the right future king. That's why one day an embarrassed and upset Simba decides to leave the empire. On his journey he gets to know Pumba and Timon, joining them and their cheerful life, lead according to their motto *Hakuna Matata* - Don't worry.

Simba grows into a strong lion and meets his old friend Nala. She asks him for help, because Simba is not the only one, who is being mocked on social websites, it has become the problem of each animal living in the Lion Empire.

First Simba hesitated whether to go back or not, but empathy for animals who felt embarrassed in the same way as he did, persuaded him. That's why he didn't think about it anymore and ran with Nala, Pumba and Timon to the Lion Empire.



Jeho návrat do rodnej zeme v ňom vyvolal radosť, ale aj smútok kvôli príčine, pre ktorú kedysi odišiel. Jeho rodina ho vrelo privítala, rovnako ako aj ostatné zvieratká. Tešili sa nielen preto, lebo bol budúcim kráľom, a oni sa už nemuseli báť o kráľovstvo po Mufasovej smrti, ale aj preto, lebo predstavoval pomoc, ktorú išla Nala hľadať na boj proti neznámemu, útočiacemu na nich spoza sociálnych sietí.

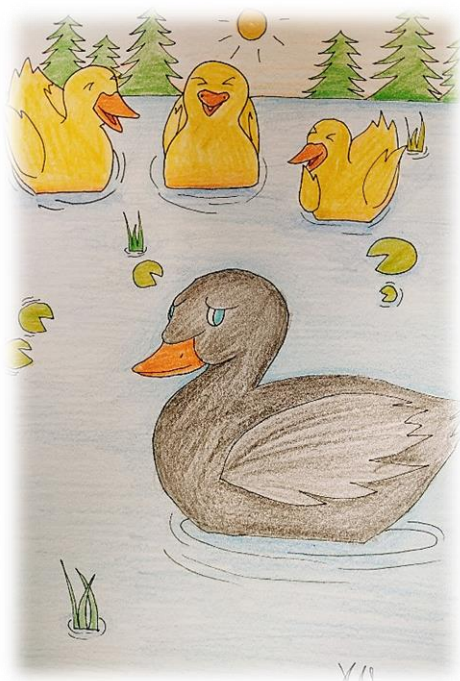
Neskôr naša štvorica pozoruje zvieratká a hľadá vinníka. Zistia, že tento neznámy, kto ich ponižuje, nie je nikto iný, než zlý starý lev Scar. Zvieratká sa na čele s Mufasom, Simbom a Nalou rozhodnú vyhostiť Scara z Levej ríše, čo najďalej od nich. Nakoniec sa Simba stáva múdрым kráľom, rovnako ako býval jeho otec, a Levia ríša je znova krásnym a bezpečným miestom.

The return to his homeland has made him happy and sad at the same time, because of the reason of his leaving. His family as well as other animals greeted him. They were delighted not only because it was their future king and thus they didn't have to be worried about the kingdom after Mufasa's death, but also because he represented the help that Nala had gone searching for, against the unknown, who was threatening them through social networks.

Later our group of four is observing animals and looking for the guilty one. They find out that the unknown who is constantly humiliating them is a mean old lion Scar. Animals lead by Mufasa, Simba and Nala decide to expel Scar from the Lion Empire, as far as possible from them. Finally Simba becomes a vicious king as his father used to be and the Lion Empire is beautiful and safe place again.

AKO SA KÁČER STAL LABUŤOU

Bol raz jeden dvor, na ktorom už zvieratká poznali sociálne siete. Všetci tam zdieľali fotky, lajkovali a hejtovali. A presne na tom dvore žila kačka, ktorá čakala, kým sa jej vyliahnú štyri káčatka. Jedno vajce sa však veľmi líšilo. Mama kačka na vajciach sedela a sedela, až sa začali káčatka jedno po druhom liahnuť. Mama kačka utekala po mobil, aby si ich odfotovala, no kým sa vrátila, tri z nich už boli na svete. Iba to najväčšie sa stále nevyliahlo.



Keď sa konečne vykotúlalo zo škrupinky, mama kačka zostala v nemom úžase. Káča bolo

nesmierne škaredé. Mama kačka dala fotky na sociálne siete a nebolo na dvore zvieratá, ktoré by tam nenapísalo škaredý komentár. Nezastali sa ho ani jeho súrodenci, každý sa mu iba smial a pripomínal, aký je škaredý.

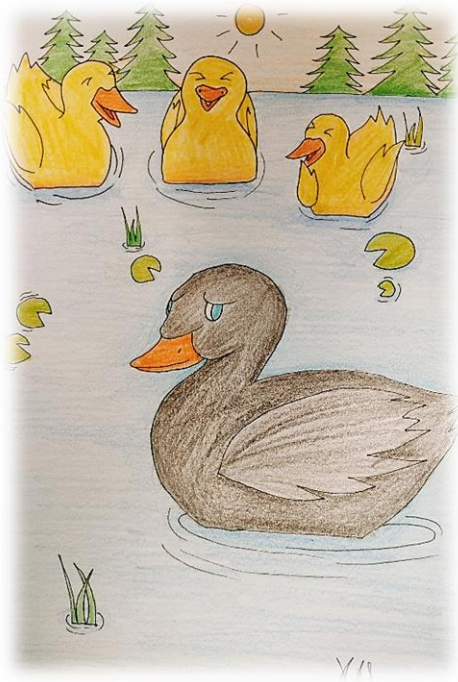
Káča bolo veľmi smutné a nešťastné z toho, ako mu všetci píšú do komentárov nepekne veci. Preto jedného dňa škaredé káčatko odišlo z dvora, aby už nemuselo znášať takú potupu. Zvieratká si chybu uvedomili, až keď sa káča stratilo. Hľadali ho deň, hľadali ho týždeň, mesiace, rok. Pokúšali sa mu dovolať, písali mu SMS-ky, aby sa vrátilo domov, ale káča nereagovalo. Bálo sa, že sa mu budú znova posmievať. Predieralo sa samo svetom a hľadalo miesto, kde

by nikomu neprekážalo.

Raz káčer zabľúdil až k jazierku, na ktorom plávali labute. Veľmi sa mu páčilo, aké boli krásne a majestátne. Labute si ho všimli a začali ho volať k sebe. Smutne sa pozrel na vodnú hladinu a nerozumel tomu, čo uvidel. Keď konečne pochopil, že to bol jeho vlastný odraz, nikdy nebol šťastnejší. Zo škaredého káčatka sa stala krásna labuť. Vtedy nabral odvahu a vrátil sa na dvor. Zvieratká boli veľmi prekvapené a uvedomili si, že kyberšikana je veľmi zlá. Každé sa mu osobne ospravedlnilo a labuť, keďže bola múdra, všetkým odpustila.

A DRAKE THAT TURNED INTO A SWAN

Once there was a farmyard, on which animals knew social networks already. Everybody shared their photos, liked and hated. On this yard there lived a duck, which was expecting four ducklings to hatch. However, one egg was really different. Mother duck was sitting on the eggs, when suddenly the ducklings started to hatch one after another. Mother duck went to bring her mobile to take a photo of her ducklings, but before she came back, three of them had been already there. Only the biggest one hadn't.

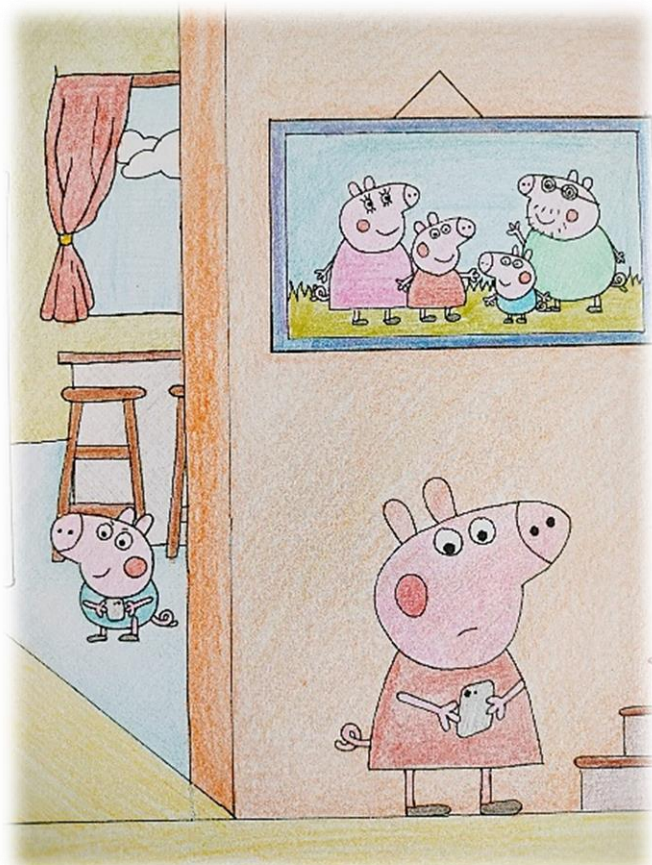


When it finally came out of the shell, mother duck remained dumbfounded. It was extremely ugly. She put photos on social networks and each animal on the yard wrote a mean comment. Even his siblings didn't stand up for him, everybody was just laughing and reminding him his ugliness.

The duckling was very sad from all those bad things written in the comments. That's why one day the ugly duckling left the yard, in order not to be embarrassed anymore. Animals realized their mistake only after the duckling had been gone. They searched for him one day, one week, months, a year. They tried to call him, writing him messages to come back home, but the duckling didn't answer. He was afraid that they would make fun of him again. He was making his way around the world on his own, searching for a place where he wouldn't bother anyone. Once the drake wandered all the way to a lake with swans swimming on it. He really appreciated their beauty and majesty. Swans noticed him and started to call him closer. He looked at the water surface sadly and didn't understand, what he could see. When he finally realized that it was his own reflection, he had never been happier. An ugly duckling turned into a beautiful swan. Then he felt confident enough and came back to the yard. Animals were very surprised and realized, that cyber-bullying is really harmful. Each of them apologized in person and the swan, as far as he was wise, forgave them all.

PEPPA PIG A NOVÝ TELEFÓN

Keď mala Peppa desiate narodeniny, oslávila ich so svojou rodinou. Ako darček dostala svoj prvý telefón. Peppa si tam posťahovala rôzne sociálne siete. Stiahla si aj Instagram a pridávala tam svoje fotky, denne aj viac ako tri. Keď si ľahla do postele, telefón položila na nočný stolík a zaspala.



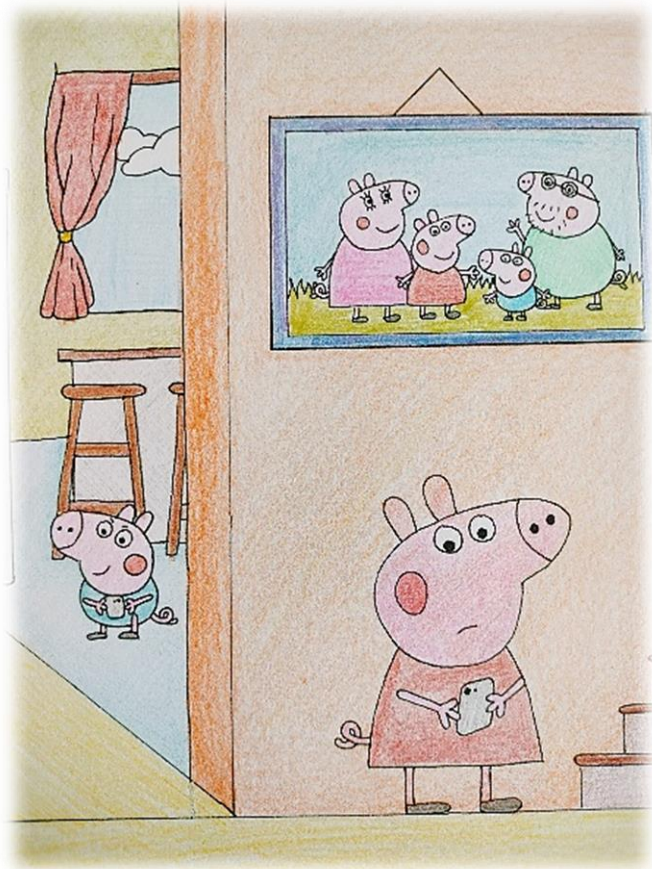
Keď ráno vstala, otvorila sociálne siete a všimla si, že jej niekto poslal správu. Otvorila ju a zistila, že niekto upravil jednu z jej fotografií. Mala na nej obrovský nos a veľkú hlavu. Onedlho jej začali pípať ďalšie správy. Vysmievali sa jej v nich, že má obrovský nos a hlavu, a prirovnávali ju k hrochovi. Telefón si položila čo najďalej od seba a nepoužívala ho niekoľko dní. Keď sa jej rodičia opýtali, prečo svoj nový telefón nechce, Peppa im neodpovedala a mlčala.

Peppa sa však rozhodla povedať pravdu. Išla k slečne Múdrej Sove, ktorá by vedela zistiť, od koho sú tie správy a kto si

z nej robí srandu. Múdra Sova to zistila a mená vyslovila nahlas. Účet patril viacerým – psíkovi Danymu a ovečke Zuzke. Dany a Zuzka boli jej kamaráti a nerozumela, prečo by jej to urobili. Peppa sa rozhodla, že ich navštívi a zistí, čo ich k tomu viedlo. Opýtala sa ich, či to boli naozaj oni. Psík Dany sa priznal, že to bola ich práca a Zuzka jej vysvetlila, že si z nej chceli iba vystreliť a urobiť si srandu. Ovečka Zuzka a psík Dany sa jej ospravedlnili a ostali kamarátmi aj naďalej.

PEPPA PIG AND A NEW PHONE

When it was Peppa's tenth birthday, she celebrated it with the whole of her family. She was given her first mobile phone as a gift. She downloaded various social networks, including Instagram, where she was posting her photos – more than three a day. When she went to bed, she put her mobile phone



on her bedside table and fell sleep.

After she woke up in the morning, she connected to social networks and saw that somebody sent her a message. She opened it and realized that somebody edited one of her photos. There she had a big nose and tremendous head. Soon after that new messages started to beep. People were mocking her that she was big-nosed and big-headed, writing her that she resembled a hippo. She put her mobile phone as far from herself as she could and stopped using it for several days. When her parents asked her why she wasn't using it, she stayed silent.

However, Peppa decided to tell the truth. She went to visit Miss Owl the Wise, who could get to know who was sending it to Peppa and who was making fun of her. Miss Owl the Wise found out and pronounced their names. The account belonged to several animals – Dany the Dog and Zuzka the Sheep. Dany and Zuzka were her friends and she didn't understand, why they would do that to her. Peppa decided to visit them and ask about their reason. She asked them if it was really the two of them. Dany the Dog confessed it was him and Zuzka the Sheep explained that they only wanted to make a joke, to prank Peppa. Zuzka the Sheep and Dany the Dog apologized and they stayed friends.

ZO ŠKOLSKÝCH

LAVÍC

SITTING IN THE DESK

ARTUR A KYBERŠIKANA

Istý žiak 6. ročníka menom Artur dostal na 11. narodeniny od rodičov mobil. Hneď na ďalší deň ho vyskúšal, a tak mu napadlo, že nebude hrať len nejaké hry, ale stiahne si sociálne siete. Prihlásil sa tam, vytvoril si účty a popridával si svoju rodinu, blízkych aj kamarátov zo školy. Vytvorili si aj triednu skupinu, kde bola celá trieda a nazvali ju „Cool trieda 😊“.



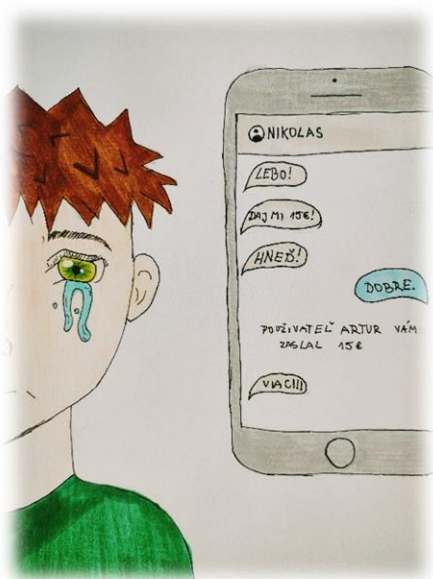
Všetko bolo v poriadku, až kým sa mu o pár týždňov neobjavil na Instagrame záhadný človek. Najprv sa s ním chcel skamarátiť, neskôr si od neho pýtal osobné údaje. Artur si myslel, že z nich budú dobrí kamaráti. Po čase mu záhadný človek napísal, aby sa mu zveril so svojím tajomstvom. Artur ho poslúchol a zveril sa mu. Všimol si, že jeho „kamarát“ menom Nikolas zdieľal jeho tajomstvo na internete. Artur sa zľakol, ale rodičom o tom nepovedal.

Nikolas ho začal šikanovať, vyhrážal sa mu, že ak nepoše minimálne 15 eur z rodinného rozpočtu, tak napíše na internet všetko, čo o Arturovi vie. Artur sa o svoje súkromné záležitosti bál, tak mu tie peniaze poslal. Nikolas chcel viac, no Artur už nič neposlal, lebo sa išiel von hrať so svojím psíkom Larym. Rodičia si všimli, že im z rodinnej obálky miznú peniaze, ale nejako to neriešili. Napadlo im však skontrolovať Arturov mobil. Keď našli správy od Nikolasa, nahnevalo ich to. Po Arturovom návrate si ho zavolali na vážny rozhovor a povedali mu, aby sa im vždy zveril, ak sa bude podobná situácia opakovať.

Všetko si vysvetlili a napokon zistili, že ide o jeho spolužiaka pod falošným menom aj účtom. Volal sa Patrik. Na prvý pohľad vyzeral ako tichý a neškodný chlapec, ale v skutočnosti bol krutý, zlý a zákerný. Nakoniec šiel na pohovor k riaditeľovi. Riaditeľ povedal, že ak sa to ešte raz zopakuje, dostane zníženú známku zo správania a ak neprestane, do piatich minút bude v rukách držať papier o vylúčení zo školy.

ARTUR AND CYBER-BULLYING

A sixth-grader Artur was given a mobile phone for his eleventh birthday. On the next day he tried it and he got an idea, that he might not only play some games, but that he could also download some social networks. He registered there, made his accounts and added his family, close people and friends from school to his friend lists. They also made their class group, in which there were all his classmates, and called it “The Cool Class 😊”.



Everything was fine, until in several weeks a stranger appeared on his Instagram. First he wanted to be his friend, later he asked him for personal details. Artur thought they would become good friends. Later the stranger asked him for his secret. Arthur obeyed and told him something. He noticed, that his “friend” Nikolas, shared it on the internet. Artur got frightened, but he told nothing to his parents.

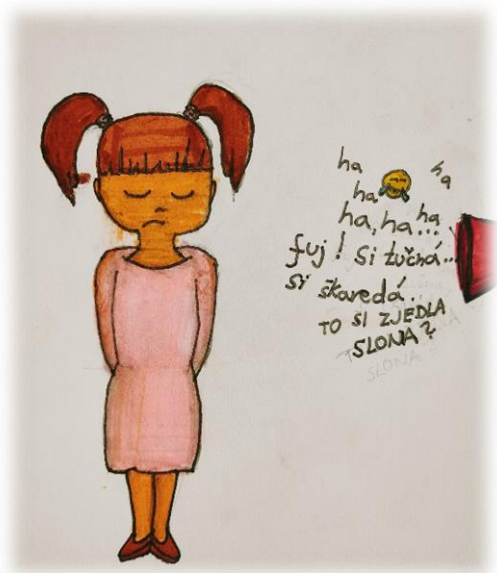
Nikolas started to bully him, he threatened to write down everything he knows about Artur on the internet, if he didn't send him at least 15 euros from their family budget.

Artur was afraid of sharing his personal things, so he sent the money. Nikolas wanted more, but Artur didn't send anything, because he went out to play with his dog Lary. His parents noticed that some money had disappeared from their family savings, but they didn't care a lot. However, it occurred to them to check Artur's mobile. When they found messages from Nikolas, it made them angry. When Artur arrived home, they gave him a serious talk and said him that he had to tell them anytime a similar situation would come again.

They explained everything to each other and finally they found out it was his classmate under the false account. His real name was Patrik. At first sight he seemed to be a quiet and innocent boy, but actually he turned out to be cruel, bad and malicious. He ended up in the headmaster's office. The headmaster told him that if this occurred again, he would be given a lower grade in behaviour and if he still didn't stop, it wouldn't take more than five minutes to give him a document about being expelled from school.

AJ JEDNO SLOVO DOKÁŽE ZRANIŤ

Boli raz dvaja najlepší kamaráti, Miško a Terka. Chodili spolu do šiestej triedy na základnej škole. Poznali sa od škôlky a boli aj susedia. Vedeli o sebe všetko, aj to, že Terkina rodina nemá veľa peňazí. Miškovi to spočiatku neprekážalo, ale našiel si nových kamarátov, a tí mu zakázali priateľiť sa s Terkou, lebo nemala čisté oblečenie a ani telefón. Miško vedel, že Terka za to nemôže. Jej rodina nemala veľa peňazí a ledva mali čo jesť. Miško však chcel mať aj iných kamarátov, bohatých, ako jeho rodina. Z najlepšieho kamaráta Miška sa stal zlý, namyslený chalan. O Terke vedel dosť na to, aby ju strápnil a použil všetko proti nej.



Miško začal každému o Terke rozprávať síce pravdivé, ale súkromné veci. Dokonca zverejnil aj jej fotografie. Každý sa jej smial, no ona nevedela, prečo. Isté dievča menom Eliška jej ukázalo dôvod, prečo sa každý smeje. Terka nemohla uveriť tomu, čo jej už bývalý najlepší kamarát urobil. Bolo jej z toho zle. Ako to mohol urobiť? Ved' si predsa hovorili všetko a sľúbili si, že to, čo si povedia, ostane len medzi nimi. Miško dohodu porušil, ale za tie fotky a informácie, ktoré o nej povedal a zverejnil na Instagrame, bol veľmi obľúbený. Každý ho mal rád a všetci sa s ním chceli kamarátiť.

Miškovi sa sláva páčila, to však ešte nevedel, čo spôsobil Terke. Nechcela chodiť do školy, ba ani jesť, lebo k fotkám dostávala komentáre, ako napríklad „Si škaredá“ alebo „To si zjedla slona, že si taká tučná? Fuj...“. Terkina mamka ju vzala k lekárovi. Zistili jej poruchu príjmu potravy, anorexiu. Všetci sa jej snažili pomôcť, ako vedeli, ale jej stav sa nezmenil.

Keď sa Miško dozvedel, čo sa stalo, bolo mu to veľmi ľúto. Ani si nevedel predstaviť, ako d'aleko to môže zísť. Terkina mamka začala situáciu riešiť aj s riaditeľom školy, do ktorej obaja chodili. Keď sa to dozvedel Miškov otec, nedokázal uveriť, že jeho syn by bol niečoho takého schopný. Miško sa však priznal, naozaj to bola pravda.

EVEN A SINGLE WORD CAN HURT

Once upon a time, there were two best friends, Miško and Terka. They were the sixth-graders at primary school. They had known each other since kindergarten, and they were even neighbours. They knew everything about themselves, even the fact that Terka's family was short of money. Miško didn't care at first, but he found new friends and they forbade him to be friends with Terka, because she didn't have clean clothes or a phone. Miško knew, that it wasn't her fault. Her family didn't have enough money and they scarcely had something to eat. However, Miško wanted to have other friends, too, as rich as his family was. The best friend Miško turned into a bad, self-important boy. He knew enough about Terka

to embarrass her and he abused everything against her.



He told everybody many things about Terka, which were true, but personal. He even published her photos. Everybody mocked her, but she didn't know, why. A girl called Eliška showed her a reason of everybody's laugh. Terka couldn't believe, what her already former best friend had done to her. It made her sick. How could he do that? They were telling everything to each other and they promised to keep it personal. Miško had broken the deal, but all the photos and

information he told and shared about her on Instagram made him really popular. Everybody liked him and everyone wanted to be his friend.

Miško liked the fame, but he wasn't aware of what he had caused to Terka. She neither wanted to go to school, nor to eat, because for her photos she was constantly receiving comments like "You're ugly" or "Have you eaten an elephant or what has made you so fat? Yuck...". Terka's mum took her to the doctor's. They found out that she suffered from the eating disorder called anorexia. Everybody was doing the best to help her, but her condition didn't change.

When Miško got to know, what had happened, he felt really sorry. He even couldn't imagine, how far it could go. Terka's mother started to solve the situation also with the director of the school, which both of them attended. When Miško's father found out, he couldn't believe, that his son would have been able to do something like that. However, Miško confessed that it was really true.

Terkina mamka sa rozhodla preložiť Terku na inú školu a Terka súhlasila. Začala chodiť do školy v susednom meste a našla si tam nových kamarátov. Z anorexie sa začala postupne liečiť. Miškovi to bolo ľúto, ale už bolo neskoro. Celý jej falošný profil vymazal. Jeho kamaráti si to síce uložili, ale kvôli tomu, čo sa jej stalo, sa tiež rozhodli všetko vymazať. Miško musel za svoje konanie znášať následky.

Keď už boli obaja ôsmaci, každý na inej škole, všetko bolo v poriadku. Na Miškovej škole o Terke už nikto nič zlé nehovoril. A Terka? Nikdy jej nebolo lepšie. Našla si novú kamarátku Leu. Terkini rodičia už neboli v takej zlej finančnej situácii, ako predtým. Dokonca sa presťahovali do mesta, v ktorom chodila Terka do školy. Všetko sa od tej nešťastnej udalosti zlepšilo. Miško sa poučil a už nikdy nič podobné neurobil.

Terka's mother decided to change Terka's school and her daughter agreed. She started to attend a school in the neighbouring town and she made new friends there. She started to cure from anorexia step by step. Miško felt sorry for what had happened to her. He deleted her fake profile. His friends saved it, but because of her troubles they decided to delete everything as well. Miško had to bear the consequences of his acting.

When both of them were eight-graders, each of them at a different school, everything was all right. Nobody at Miško's school spoke a bad word about Terka. And her? She had never been better. She found a new friend Lea. Her parents weren't in such a critical financial situation anymore and they even moved to the town, in which Terka had her school. Since that unhappy event everything has been better. Miško got his lesson and he never done anything similar again.

POVEDZ TO

Matúš a Tomáš sú kamaráti už od škôlky. Chodia do 7.C triedy na základnej škole v Sabinove. Sú skvelí kamaráti a nikdy nemali problém porozprávať sa o svojich čomkol'vek. Keď však išli po zimných prázdninách po prvýkrát do školy, Matúš sa celý deň vyhýbal Tomášovi. A nielen jemu, rovnako aj každému spolužiakovi v triede. Dokonca neprišiel ani na futbalový tréning, na ktorý chodil spolu s Tomášom.



Keď sa mu Tomáš snažil napísať a zistiť, čo sa deje, nedostal žiadnu odpoveď. Chcel sa s ním porozprávať na ďalší deň v škole, no Matúš neprišiel. Tomáš celý deň nepremýšľal nad ničím iným, len nad svojím kamarátom. Keď stretol jeho staršiu sestru Alexandru, ktorá chodila do 9. ročníka na rovnakej škole, opýtal sa jej, prečo Matúš neprišiel do školy ani na futbalový tréning. Odpovedala, že je chorý. Tomáš o tom nebol veľmi presvedčený, nuž rozlúčil sa s Alexandrou a išiel domov.

Keď sa Matúš objavil po týždni v škole, Tomáš sa potešil a poriadne si ho obzrel. Všimol si, že je veľmi bledý a má kruhy pod očami. Keď sa ho cez prestávku opýtal, prečo vyzerá tak zničené, odpovedal rovnako ako jeho sestra, že sa dobre nevyspal. Tomáš mu veril. Keď prišiel na futbalový tréning, Matúš tam znova nebol. Po tréningu mu napísal, prečo zasa neprišiel a dostal odpoveď, že mu nebolo dobre a ostal doma.

Tomáš pochyboval, lebo o chvíľu neskôr niekto z falošného účtu napísal na internet správu o tom, aký je Matúš neschopný, namyslený a veľmi urážlivý. Keď Tomáš napísal Matúšovi, čo o ňom videl Matúš nereagoval a nedvíhal telefón. Tomáš preto zavolał Alexandre a povedal jej, že Matúša zrejme kyberšikanujú a má to povedať rodičom. Alexandra im všetko vyrozprávala a oni mali s Matúšom dlhú debatu. Na druhý deň Alexandra opísala Tomášovi, ako hneď ráno išli na políciu, ukázali im tie výhražné správy a rozhodli sa nechať Matúša ešte týždeň doma.

Keď sa po týždni Matúš vrátil, poďakoval sa Tomášovi, že upozornil Alexandru, aby to povedala rodičom. Neskôr sa zistilo, že to bol ich spolužiak Rasťo, ktorý závidel, že Matúš pochádza z bohatej rodiny. Odvtedy sa Tomáš a Matúš rozprávali takmer o všetkom.

SAY IT

Matúš and Tomáš have been friends since kindergarten. They go to class 7C at the primary school in Sabinov. They have always discussed everything. However, when they went to school for the first time after winter holiday, Matúš was avoiding Tomáš all the day and he avoided also the whole class. He even didn't come to their football training.



When Tomáš tried to text him, he didn't receive any answer. He wanted to talk to him the next day at school, but Matúš didn't come. Tomáš was thinking only about his friend. When he met his older sister Alexandra, who attended the ninth grade at the same school, he asked her, why Matúš skipped school and the football training as well. She answered that he was ill. Tomáš wasn't really sure about it, so he said goodbye to Alexandra and went home.

When Matúš appeared at school after one week, Tomáš was happy and he looked at him closely. He noticed his paleness and dark circles around his eyes. When he asked him during the break why he looked so tired, he answered the same, that he didn't sleep well. Tomáš believed him. When he came to the football training, Matúš wasn't there again. He texted him and he was given a reply that he didn't feel good and stayed at home.

Tomáš didn't believe it, because a little bit later somebody wrote a message from a fake account stating that Matúš is lame, proud and offensive. When Tomáš wrote to Matúš what he saw about him, Matúš didn't react nor answered the phone. That's why Tomáš called Alexandra and told her that Matúš was supposedly cyber-bullied and she should tell their parents. Alexandra told them everything and they had a long talk with Matúš. On the next day Alexandra described to Tomáš how they went to the police right in the morning, showed them those threatening messages and decided to leave Matúš at home for another week.

When Matúš came back after seven days, he was thankful to Tomáš for telling Alexandra to make their parents aware. Several weeks later it was found out that it was their classmate Rast'o, jealous of Matúš's rich family. Since then they have been telling almost everything to each other.

SPEVÁK

Bolo raz jedno mesto, v ktorom bola škola, v tej škole bola trieda, a v nej sedel chlapec, ktorý chcel byť spevákom. Mal ale veľmi piskľavý hlas a všetci si z neho robili srandu. Chlapec sa kvôli tomu veľmi trápil, nemal preto ani kamarátov.

Keď ho raz chlapci z triedy pozvali na oslavu, veľmi sa potešil. V deň oslavy už od rána rozmýšľal, čo si oblečie a sníval, ako sa bude mať dobre. To však ešte netušil, aké škaredé veci tam naňho



chlapci pripraviva. Keď prišiel na oslavu, zábava bola v plnom prúde. Každý sa tváril, že sa s ním chce odfotiť. Vtom zrazu niekto navrhol, aby si zaspievali karaoke. Keďže chlapec spieval veľmi rád, nesmierne sa tomuto nápadu potešil. Ako si tak veselo spieval, cítil sa šťastný. Netušil, že ho deti natáčajú. Po skončení oslavy sa všetci vybrali domov.

Ráno, keď prišiel do školy, všimol si, ako naňho ukazujú prstom. Keď prišiel do triedy, všetci sa smiali a jeden spolužiak mu ukázal video s jeho speváckym vystúpením, ktoré kolovalo po sociálnych sieťach. Chlapca to veľmi ranilo. Rozplakal sa a utekal za triednou

učiteľkou, ktorá sa hneď pustila do pátrania. Vinníci sa napokon našli a boli potrestaní, ale chlapcovu ranu na duši sa už len veľmi ťažko podarí úplne zaceliť.

A SINGER

Once there was a town with a school, and in that school there was a classroom with a boy sitting there, who wanted to be a singer. However, he had a really squeaky voice and everybody made fun of him. He was worried about it, and he even didn't have any friends.

He felt really delighted, when his classmates invited him to a party. On the day of the party he had been thinking about what to put on since morning and he was dreaming about having a great time.



However, he hadn't had any idea, what ugly things the boys were preparing for him. When he came to the party, the fun was in full swing. Everybody was pretending that they wanted to take a photo with him. Then somebody proposed to sing karaoke. The boy was glad to hear that, because he loved singing. While singing cheerfully, he felt happy. He didn't have any idea about other kids making a video. When the party had ended, everybody went home.

In the morning, when the boy came to school, he noticed that everybody was pointing out at him. When he entered the classroom, everybody was laughing

and a classmate showed him a video of his singing spreading through social networks. The boy was hurt. He burst into tears and ran to find his class teacher, who started investigation right away. The offenders were finally found and punished, but it will be extremely difficult to cure the boy's soul wound to the fullest.

ZLÍ KAMARÁTI

V jeden obyčajný deň nastal školský polrok. Do triedy 6.B prišla nová žiačka, Izabela. Na sebe mala oblečené veľké ružové okuliare v srdcovom tvare, zelenú mikinu, farebné tričko a modrú tašku. Niektoré deti si pomysleli, že je divná. Neskôr jej začali na mobil prichádzať čudné správy:

„Izabela, si fakt divná. Ako sa tak môžeš ukazovať v škole? Haha!“

Izabela sa o tom bála nikomu povedať, preto radšej mlčala. Raz si to však všimla Izabelina kamarátka Ela.

„Kto ti tolko vypisuje?“ opýtala sa. „Môžem sa pozrieť?“

„Nie!“ skríkla Izabela.

„Prečo nie?“ čudovala sa Ela a Izabela hneď zareagovala:

„Nechcem, aby si sa pozrela.“

„No taaak, ukáž... Kto ti to písal, vie o tom niekto?“ spytovala sa Ela.

„Bála som sa o tom hovoriť,“ povedala Izabela a Ela na to rázne odvetila:

„Pod', ideme to povedať učiteľke.“

Ela a Izabela všetko vyrozprávali pani učiteľke a ona začala situáciu ihneď riešiť.

„Ihneď sa priznajte, kto to všetko Izabele napísal!“ prísne sa pozrela na žiakov.

Chvíľu sa nikto neozýval, no nakoniec sa Matúš s Jánom priznali.

„My sme to boli, pani učiteľka,“ potichu odpovedali. „Mysleli sme si, že je to sranda. Prepáč, Izabela,“ povedali chlapci.

„Nevadí, ale vážne mi to ublížilo.“

Napokon sa všetko vyriešilo a Ján s Matúšom už nikdy nič podobné nezopakovali. Všetci sa v triede cítili dobre a boli skvelí kamaráti.

BAD FRIENDS

It was a normal day, a mid-semester. A new girl called Izabela came into the class 6B. She was wearing big pink heart-shaped glasses, a green hoodie, a colourful T-shirt and a blue bag. Some kids thought she was weird. Later on she started to receive strange messages on her phone:

“Izabela, you are a real weirdo. How can you show up at school like this? Lol!”

Izabela was scared and didn't tell anyone. However, once a friend of hers, Ela, noticed the situation

“Who keeps on writing to you?” she asked. “May I take a look?”

“No!” Izabela shouted.

“Why not?” asked Ella and Izabela immediately answered:

“I don't want you to look at...”

“Come on, let me see... Who has written that, does anybody know about it?” Ella insisted.

“I was scared to talk about it” answered Izabela and Ela told her sharply:

“Come on, let's tell the teacher.”

Ela and Izabela described the problem to their teacher, who immediately took action.

“Tell me right know, who has written this to Izabela” she told severely.

Nobody was telling a word for some time, until Matúš and Ján confessed.

“It was the two of us.” they said silently. “We found it funny. Sorry, Izabela.” The boys apologized.

“It's OK, but you really hurt me.”

Finally the problem was solved and since then Ján and Matúš have never done the same thing. Everything has turned for the better and they all have become friends.

NOVÁ ŽIAČKA

„Ja už sa nemôžem dočkať toho nového dievčaťa, čo má prísť k nám do triedy,“ povedala Veronika po ceste do učebne chémie. No a tu sa to celé začalo.

Ahojte. Volám sa Gia a prerozprávam vám svoj príbeh. Avšak najprv by som vám rada predstavila moje tri najlepšie kamarátky. Šialená a spontánna Jasmína, knihomolka a hlava partie Veronika, a nakoniec zo všetkých z nich pre mňa najbližšia, šialená a neposedná turistka Hazel. Keď už máme predstavenie za sebou, pohodlne sa usadte a začíname.

„Tak toto je asi najdlhšia hodina, akú som kedy zažila. Ako sa asi mam sústrediť, keď sa od zvedavosti, že aké bude to nové dievča, ašť zbláznim!“ sťažovala sa Jasmína tichým hlasom tak, aby som to počula len ja. Mala pravdu, tiež som na ňu bola veľmi zvedavá a pripravená sa s ňou skamarátiť. Ak bude mať záujem, pomôžem jej zapadnúť do partie. Viem, aké ťažké to je „byť nová“. Kvôli mojim rodičom sme sa stále sťahovali, a nie je to ľahké zapadnúť do rozbehnutého kolektívu. Ja mám však obrovské šťastie, keďže už sme sa usadili a viac sa sťahovať nebudeme. Hazel, Veronika a Jasmína mi pomohli zapadnúť do kolektívu, pričom sa z nás stali najlepšie kamarátky.

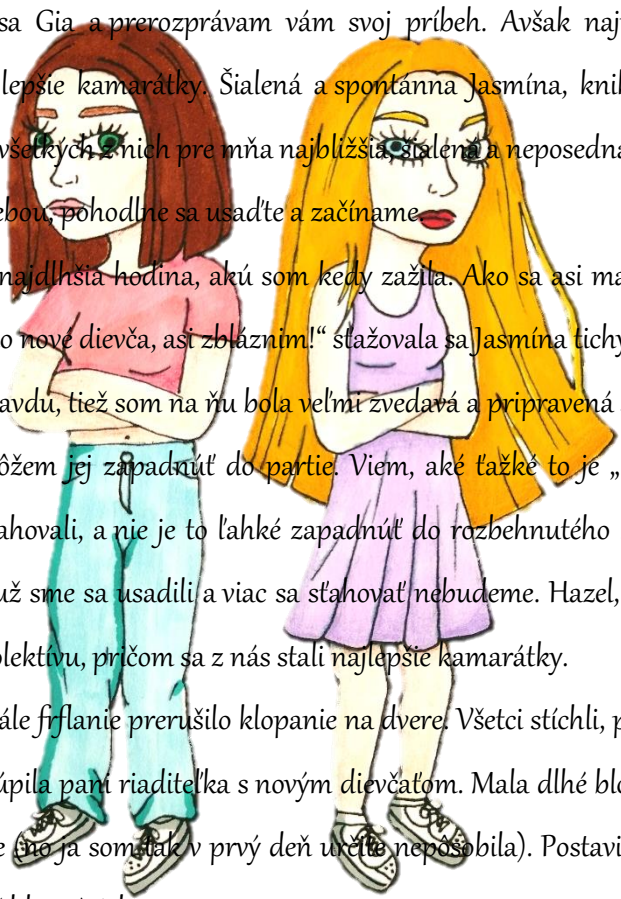
Jasmínine neustále fľkanie prerušilo klopanie na dvere. Všetci stíchli, pretože sme vedeli, čo sa bude diať. Do triedy vstúpila pani riaditeľka s novým dievčaťom. Mala dlhé blondávé vlasy, modré oči a pôsobila veľmi pokojne (no ja som stále v prvý deň učte nepôsobila). Postavili sa pred tabuľu a hlas triednej prerušil až príliš hlasné ticho.

„Žiaci, rada by som vám predstavila vašu novú spolužiačku Ivanu. Dúfam, že ju privítate do partie a pomôžete jej zapadnúť,“ prehovorila triedna. Rukou naznačila Ivane, aby si našla voľné miesto a usadila sa.

Hneď po hodine sme sa s dievčatami prihovoriť Ivane. Zistili sme, že jazdí na koni a vo voľnom čase chodí pomáhať do domova dôchodcov. Rozprávali sme sa celý deň a mala som pocit, že zapadla hneď veľmi rýchlo, z čoho som mala veľkú radosť.

Na ceste domov zo školy, keď sa od nás odpojila Veronika, potom Jasmína a nakoniec Hazel, sme ostali samy – len ja a Ivana. Cestou domov sme sa rozprávali o všetkom možnom a veľmi dobre sme si rozumeli.

„Ďalšia spriaznená duša,“ pomyslela som si. Keď sa naše cesty domov rozdelili, objatím sme sa rozlúčili a každá sme si išli po svojom.



A NEW SCHOOLGIRL

„I can't wait for a new girl that would come to our class," Veronika said while walking to the chemistry classroom. And that's where it has all started.

Hello there. My name is Gia and I'm going to tell you my story. But to start with, I'd like to present you three of my best friends. A crazy and spontaneous Jasmína, bookworm and head of the group Veronika, and finally the closest one from me, a crazy and restless tourist Hazel. Now when the presentation is over, make yourself comfortable and we may start.

"This must be the longest lesson I've ever had. How can I pay attention if I'm getting mad from how curious I am about the new girl!" Jasmína complained in a low voice only to me. She was right, I was curious, too, and ready to become friends with her. If she is interested, I'll help you to get into our group. I know how difficult it is to "be a new one". Because of my parents we were moving house all the time and it's not easy to get along with a set collective. However, I am very lucky, because we have already settled and won't move house anymore. Hazel, Veronika and Jasmína helped me to fit it and we have become best friends.

Jasmína's ongoing grumbling was interrupted by knocking on the door. Everybody fell silent, because we knew what was going to happen. Our director entered the classroom together with a new girl. She had long blond hair, blue eyes and seemed to be really calm (well, I didn't on my first day, for sure). They stood in front of the blackboard and our class teacher's voice interrupted a too loud silence.

"Pupils, I'd like to present you your new classmate Ivana. I hope you'll greet her in your team and help her to fit in," our class teacher told. She gestured with her hand to Ivana to find a free spot and sit down.

Right after the lesson we started talking to her. We found out that she rode a horse and in her free time she went to help into the retirement home. We were talking all day long and it seemed that she fit in very quickly, which made me really happy.

On our way home, when Veronika left us, followed by Jasmína and Hazel, we remained alone – just me and Ivana. While walking we were talking about everything and we were getting along very well. "Another soul mate," I thought for myself. When our ways home split, we said goodbye with a hug and followed our ways.



Na druhý deň ráno som sa na dievčatá do školy veľmi tešila. Zistila som, že sa o mesiac bude konať koncert našej obľúbenej speváčky Taylor Swift a nemohla som sa dočkať, kedy im to poviem. A ešte väčšmi som im chcela povedať, že sa mi podarilo zohnať lístky a vedela som, že budú nadšené. Keď som prišla do triedy, ony tam už boli. Pribehla som k nim a vedela som, že mi v očiach žiarili iskričky.

„Dievčatá! Neuveríte, čo sa mi podarilo zohnať!“

Vtom som stíchla, pretože som si všimla, že sa na mňa ani jedna nepozrela.

„Halooooo!“

Najprv som si myslela, že ma nepočuli, to však nebolo možné, veď som doslova kričala.

„Č-Čo sa stalo?“ opýtala som sa opatrne a neisto zároveň.

„Gia, daj nám pokoj... Toto sme od teba fakt nečakali,“ Jasmíne horeli oči od hnevu.

„Ja?... Čo?... Nechápem... Čo som urobila?“ nerozumela som tomu.

„Och, sa netvár, nečakali sme od teba takú faloš... Už sa k nám neozývaj!“ vykričla Veronika.

So slzami v očiach som sa otočila a odišla som si sadnúť k lavici, kde nikto nesedel. Počula som, ako Ivana zatiahla:

„Nechápem, že sa ešte tvárla, že o ničom nevie...“ No ja som naozaj nevedela o čo ide.

Celý týždeň ma úplne ignorovali a pridala sa celá trieda. A tak moje nasledujúce dni začali vyzerať asi takto: prišla som do školy a sedela som v lavici sama, pri každom mojom pohybe, či už keď som bola odpovedať pri tabuli, alebo som jedla, celá trieda sa mi smiala.

Teda, skoro celá trieda. Všimla som si, že Hazel, Jasmína a Veronika sa nikdy naozaj nesmiali. Nerozumela som tomu. Potom som prišla domov a plakala, po prvýkrát v živote som si želala, aby sme sa zase sťahovali ďaleko od tohto miesta.

Celá táto situácia vyvrcholila tým, keď som zistila, že niekto založil instagramový účet *@prasačie_dievča_Gia*, kde zverejňoval moje fotky, ktoré upravil a pridával mi na nich prasačí nos či chvost. Pod fotky písal samé nadávky smerované na mňa. To ma zničilo, deti pod tie fotky pridávali smejúce sa smajlíky a ďalšie nadávky. Myslela som si, že keď to budem ignorovať, tak to prestane. Nič však neprestalo. Začalo sa to zhoršovať, deti mi začali písať do správ samé zlé veci, smiali sa zo mňa a dostala som prezývku „Prasiatko Gia“. V žiadnom prípade to nebolo príjemné. Netušila som, že čo mám robiť, a bála som sa to povedať rodičom.

On the next day I was really looking forward to the girls at school. I found out that a concert of our favourite singer Taylor Swit would take place and I couldn't wait to tell them. And even more I wanted to share that I was lucky to get tickets and I knew they would be excited. When I entered the class, they had been there already. I ran to them, aware of my shining eyes.

"Girls, you won't believe, what I've got!"

Then I fell silent, because I noticed that not a one out of them had looked at me.

"Heloooooo!"

At first I thought that they couldn't hear me, but it was impossible, as far as I was nearly shouting.

"W-What happened?" I asked carefully and uncertainly at the same time.

"Gia, leave us alone... We really didn't expect this from you," Jasmína's eyes were burning from anger.

"Me?... What?... I don't understand... What have I done?" I couldn't understand it.

"Well, stop pretending, we didn't expect such a foxiness from you... Don't you dare to talk to us!"

Veronika shouted.

With my eyes full of tears I turned round and sat alone. I heard Ivana's high voice:

"I don't understand that she dared to pretend knowing anything..." However, I really didn't.

They ignored me completely all week, and not only them, the whole class joined.

So my following days started to look a little bit like this: I came to school, sitting alone, at any tiniest act from my side the whole class started to laugh, whether I was examined or eating.

Well, almost the whole class. I noticed that Hazel, Jasmína and Veronika didn't really laugh. I couldn't understand it. Then I came home and cried, for the first time in my life I wished to move again very far from that place.

The whole situation escalated when I found out that somebody had made an Instagram account *@piggy_girl_Gia*, where he or she shared my photos, edited in advance, with a piggy nose or a tail. There were many insults under those photos, aimed to hurt me. It was making me desperate, children added laughing emoticons and other insults under the photos. It started to get worse, children began to write me mean messages, mocking me and calling me "Gia the Piggy". It wasn't agreeable at all. I didn't have any idea, what to do, but I was afraid to tell my parents.

Rozhodla som sa zobrať veci do vlastných rúk. Obliekla som sa a išla rovno za Hazel domov, vedela som, že ona mi to vysvetlí. Teda, aspoň som v to dúfala. Musí mi to vysvetliť. Prišla som pred jej dom, ruky sa mi strašne triasli, no vedela som, že to musí skončiť. Zazvonila som a čakala. Otvorila mi Hazel, prekvapenie v jej očiach bolo pravdivé. Zdvihla som bradu hore a povedala som:

„Hazel, Ja... Ja neviem, čo sa deje... Prosím, prosím, vysvetli mi, čo sa stalo.“

Videla som, že najprv váhala, no potom ma pozvala dnu a začala. Povedala mi všetko. Povedala, že Ivana v prvý deň založila instagramovú skupinu, v ktorej boli Ivana, Jasmína, Veronika a ona, a že Ivana im narozprávala, ako som ich ohovárala, vraj som jej povedala, že Veronika strieda frajerov ako ponožky, že Jasmína je šibnutá a že Hazel zo všetkých najviac neznášam. Ani jedno z toho som nikdy nepovedala.

Hazel sa začal lámať hlas keď mi vysvetľovala, že bola za Ivanou a povedala jej, že jej neverí, a že ja by som to nikdy nepovedala. Ivana sa jej následne začala vyhrážať, že ak niekomu o tom povie, všetkých poštvie proti nej.

„Vieš, Gia, ja som ti celý čas verila, prosím, odpusť, že som to nepovedala skôr, bála som sa.“

Hazel sa mi ospravedlňovala a po lícach sa jej kotúľali slzy. Podala som jej telefón:

„Zavolaj tu Jasmínu a Veroniku, ale nehovor im, že som tu aj ja,“ povedala som odhodlane.

Čakali sme pätnásť minút v úplnom tichu. Ticho prerušil zvonček pri dverách. Hazel sa rýchlo postavila a svižným krokom prešla ku dverám. Keď Jasmína a Veronika vošli do Hazelinej izby, zastali. Šokovane na mňa pozerali. Už som len čakala, kým sa do mňa pustia a začnú mi nadávať, ale ja som im chcela všetko vysvetliť. Zatvorila som oči, zhlboka som sa nadýchlá a bola som pripravená na búrku, čo prichádzala, keď vtom sa mi Jasmína s Veronikou hodili okolo krku a pevne ma objali. To bola úplne iná búrka ako som očakávala.

„Veľmi, veľmi ma to mrzí...“ začala Veronika.

„Keď my sme sa museli pretvarovať, lebo Ivana sa nám vyhrážala,“ pokračovala Jasmína.

„Tak veľmi mi to je ľúto, snažili sme sa ju zastaviť, ale ona stále pokračovala, a vyhrážala sa každej z nás. Zistili sme to tesne pred tým, ako sme tu prišli,“ Veronika už plakala.

„Vieš, ona sa vyhrážala, že ublíži mojej mladšej sestre, že aj jej založí taký instagramový účet,“ pokračovala Veronika a hlas sa jej triasol a lámal, čím ďalej, tým viac.

„My vieme, že to nebolo správne, aj sme sa snažili to skončiť, ibaže sme nevedeli, čo máme robiť. Strašne ma hnevá, že nás jedno dievča dokázalo takto rozdeliť,“ odvetila Hazel.

I decided to take the things into my hands. I dressed up and went to visit Hazel to her house, I knew she would explain. Well, at least I hoped so. She had to explain. I arrived in front of her house, my hands shaking terribly, but I knew it had to finish. I rang the bell and waited. Hazel opened the door and surprise in her eyes was real. I looked up and told:

“Hazel, I... I don't know, what's going on... Please, please, explain me, what happened.”

I saw that at first she hesitated, but then she let me in and started. She said that on the first day Ivana made an Instagram group for Ivana, Jasmína, Veronika and her, and Ivana told them how I had gossiped, telling that Veronika was replacing her boyfriends one by another, that Jasmína is a fool and that I hate Hazel the most. I have told none of this.

Hazel started to lose her voice while explaining, that she told Ivana that she didn't believe her, and that I would never say something like that. Then Ivana started to threaten that if she tells somebody, she will set everybody against her.

“You know, Gia, I've believed you all the time, please, forgive me that I haven't told you sooner, but I was afraid.”

Hazel was apologizing and tears were running down her face. I gave her the phone.

“Call Jasmína and Veronika to come here, but don't tell them about me,” I said bravely. We were waiting in utter silence for fifteen minutes. Then the silence was interrupted by the doorbell. Hazel stood up and quickly walked to the door. When Jasmína and Veronika entered Hazel's room, they stopped and started at me, shocked. I was waiting for their reproaches and insults, but I wanted to explain everything. I closed my eyes, took a deep breath and got ready for the storm that was coming closer, when suddenly Jasmína and Veronika fitted around my neck and hugged me tightly. It was really a different storm that I'd been preparing for.

“We're really, really sorry...” Veronika started.

“You know, we had to pretend, because Ivana was threatening to us,” Jasmína continued.

“We are so sorry, we were trying to stop her, but she kept on and threatened to each one. We've found it out right before we came here,” Veronika was crying already.

“You know, she threatened to hurt my younger sister, to make her a similar Instagram account,” Veronika added and her voice was shaking and breaking more and more.

“We know it wasn't right, and we've been trying to finish it, but we didn't know, what to do. I'm really angry that some girl could split us in this way,” Hazel answered.

Celé mi to vysvetlili a stokrát sa ospravedlňovali. Och, a mne pritom úplne stačilo ich objatie. Vyrozprávali sme si to, a ja som zistila, že sa vyhrážala nielen im, ale aj ostatným z triedy. Dohodli sme sa, že hneď ráno pôjdeme za triednou učiteľkou a celé to končene skončí.

Ivanu vylúčili zo školy a s rodičmi sa presťahovali, keďže v Sabinove už ostať nemohli kvôli hanbe, ktorá sa nad nimi týčila. S triedou sme sa uzmierili a všetko funguje tak ako má.

Práve sa s Hazel, Jasmínou a Veronikou pripravujeme na koncert Taylor Swift, a sľúbili sme si, že už sa nič také nikdy nezopakuje. Som veľmi zvedavá, pretože o mesiac k nám má prísť ďalšia nová žiačka. Ja sa však nebojím, nás už nikto nezlomí.

They explained me everything, saying sorry hundreds of times. Well, their hug was really satisfactory. We talked about everything and I found out that she threatened not only to them, but to the rest of class, too. We agreed to go and see our class teacher right in the morning and it will finally come to an end.

Ivana was expelled from school and they moved house with her parents, as far as they couldn't stay in Sabinov anymore because of the shame over their heads. We conciliated with the class and everything has been all right since then.

We're preparing for Taylor Swift's concert with Hazel, Jasmína and Veronika right now, and we promised to each other that nothing similar would happen again. I'm really curious, because in one month another new girl is to come. I'm not afraid anymore, nobody will break us again.

ZABUDNUTÉ HRAČKY

Kde bolo, tam bolo, boli raz dve hračky. Nikto sa s nimi nehral, pretože boli veľmi staré a dávno vyšli z módy. Oni sa však nedali a hľadali správnych kamarátov, ktorí by ich podržali aj v tých najhorších chvíľach. Prešiel rok, dva, až napokon na tretí rok tie hračky na povale objavili dvaja chlapci, ktorí sa s nimi začali hrať. Hračky boli rady, že si ich chlapci našli.



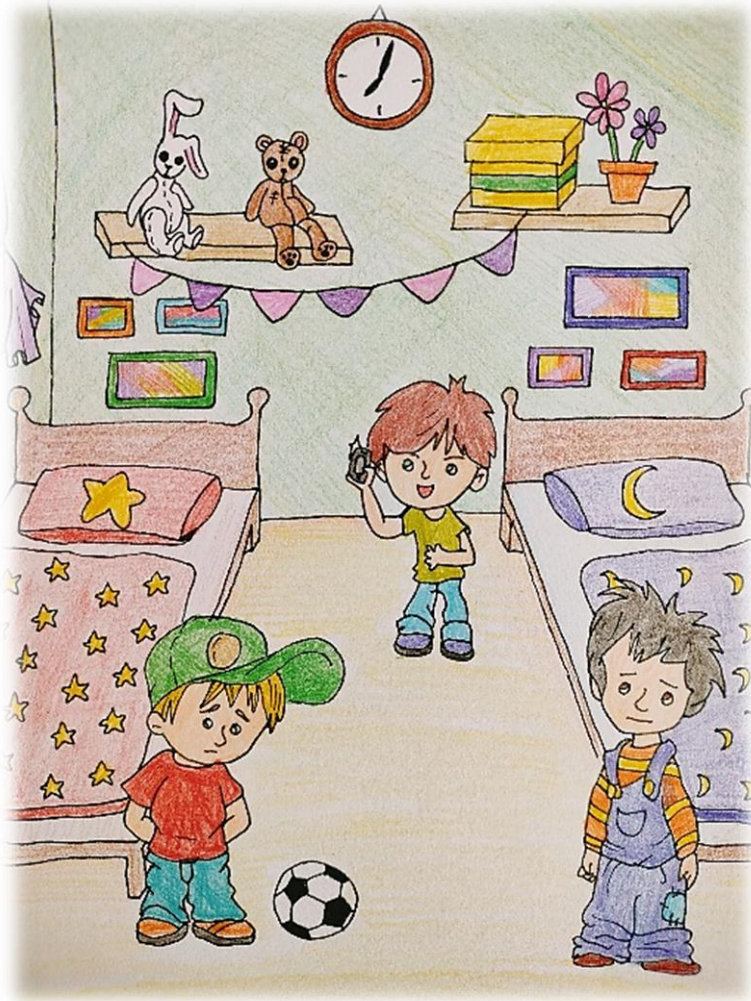
Jedného snečného dňa sa chlapci rozhodli ísť po Jakuba, svojho suseda, ktorý býval neďaleko, aby si išli zahrať vonku futbal. Keď slniečko zapadlo, veľmi sa ochladilo a chlapci navrhli, aby ich Jakub navštívil. Jakub súhlasil, a tak sa vybrali ku chlapcom domov.

Keď prišli k nim, hneď vybehli hore a ukázali Jakubovi, ako vyzerá ich izba. Jakub si všimol hračky na policičke a začal sa im vysmievať, s akými starými hračkami sa to hrajú. Potajomky si ich odfotil a zverejnil fotky na sociálne siete. Po príchode do

školy sa im začali spolužiaci vysmievať. Chlapci boli smutní a zahanbení, ale našli sa sledovatelia, ktorí tie hračky obdivovali. Po nejakom čase mali viac obdivovateľov ako kritikov. Hračky boli šťastné, že aj po toľkých rokoch sú stále chcené.

FORGOTTEN TOYS

Once upon a time, there were two toys. Nobody was playing with them, because they were really old and had come out of fashion. However, they weren't giving up and searched for real friends, who would support them even in the worst times. A year passed, then the second one, but after three years two boys found those toys and started to play with them. The toys were happy that the boys had found



them.

One sunny day the boys decided to ask Jakub, their neighbour, who lived not far from them, to go and play football together. After sunset it started to be really cold and the boys offered Jakub to visit them. He agreed, so they went to the boys' house.

When they came home, they ran straight upstairs to their bedroom and showed Jakub how it looked like. Jakub noticed the toys on the shelf and started to mock themselves because of the old toys they were playing with.

He secretly took some photos and

posted them on social networks. When they came to school their classmates started to make fun of them. The boys felt sad and embarrassed, but there were also some followers admiring their toys. After some time the number of admirers exceeded the number of critics. The toys were happy that they were still wanted even after so many years.

NINA

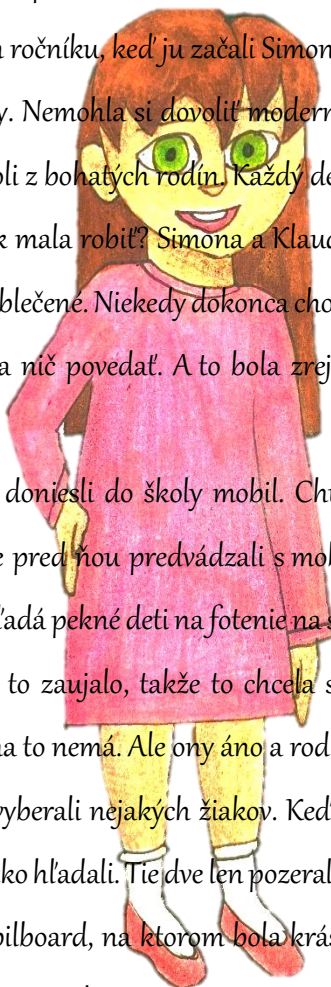
Kde bolo, tam bolo, v jednom peknom mestečku žilo v skromnom domčeku krásne dievčatko so svojou rodinou. Dievčatko sa volalo Nina. Bola pekná, múdra, šikovná a skromná. V škole sa jej darilo, nebola tam však veľmi šťastná. Bola v treťom ročníku, keď ju začali Simona a Klaudia šikanovať.

Nina nepochádzala z bohatej rodiny. Nemohla si dovoliť moderné oblečenie, mobil a všetci iné drahé veci. Naopak, Simona a Klaudia boli z bohatých rodín. Každý deň nosili iné veci a parádili sa. Nine to však nebolo veľmi príjemné. Čo však mala robiť? Simona a Klaudia sa z nej každý deň smiali. Strkali do nej a posmievali sa, čo to má zasa oblečené. Niekedy dokonca chodievala domov s plačom. Bola z toho veľmi smutná, nikomu však nechcela nič povedať. A to bola zrejme chyba. Ale Nina si verila a povedala, že ona to zvládne.

Jedného dňa si Simona s Klaudiou doniesli do školy mobil. Chúďatko Nina len sklopila oči a pripravovala sa na hodinu, kým sa tie dve pred ňou predvádzali s mobilmi. O niečo neskôr riaditeľ oznámil, že do školy prišla agentúra, ktorá hľadá pekné deti na fotenie na stránku s detským oblečením. Samozrejme, len so súhlasom rodiča. Ninu to zaujalo, takže to chcela skúsiť. Simona s Klaudiou jej povedali, nech sa pozrie do zrkadla, že ona na to nemá. Ale ony áno a rodičia s tým súhlasili.

Na ďalší deň chodili po triedach a vyberali nejakých žiakov. Keď uvideli Ninu, hneď ju prijali a povedali jej, že presne takéto krásne dievčatko hľadali. Tie dve len pozerali. O týždeň neskôr išli Simona a Klaudia domov, keď zrazu zbadali veľký billboard, na ktorom bola krásna Nina, a veľmi jej závideli. V škole sa jej podlizovali, no ona už vedela, čo má robiť.

Nina si dobre zarobila a peniazkami pomohla rodine. Neskôr sa stala profesionálnou modelkou a nikto ju už nešikanoval. Spravodlivosť vždy vyhrá.



NINA

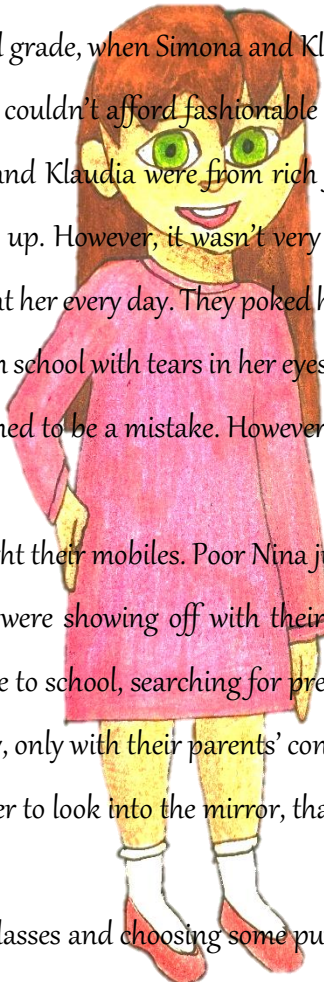
Once upon a time, in a nice town, there lived a pretty girl with her family in a modest house. Her name was Nina. She was pretty, clever, skilled and humble. She was successful at school, but she wasn't very happy there. She was in the third grade, when Simona and Klaudia started to bully her.

Nina wasn't from a rich family. She couldn't afford fashionable clothes, a mobile or any other expensive items. On the contrary, Simona and Klaudia were from rich families. Every day they were wearing different clothes and liked to dress up. However, it wasn't very agreeable for Nina. But what could she do? Simona and Klaudia laughed at her every day. They poked her, making fun of her because of her clothes. She even sometimes came from school with tears in her eyes. It was making her really sad, but she didn't want to tell anyone. At it seemed to be a mistake. However, Nina was confident and told that she would handle it.

One day Simona and Klaudia brought their mobiles. Poor Nina just looked aside and prepared for the next lesson, while the two of them were showing off with their phones. A little bit later the headmaster announced that an agency came to school, searching for pretty kids for photoshooting for their website with children clothes. Evidently, only with their parents' consent. Nina was interested and wanted to try it. Simona and Klaudia told her to look into the mirror, that she is not good enough. But they were and their parents agreed.

On the next day they were visiting classes and choosing some pupils. When they saw Nina, she was accepted immediately and they told her she was exactly that kind of a pretty girl they were searching for. Her two classmates were open-eyed. A week later Simona and Klaudia were walking home, when they saw a big billboard with a beautiful Nina on it, and it made them really jealous. They grovelled her at school, but she knew what to do.

Nina earned some money and help her family. Later she has become a professional model and nobody has bullied her ever since. Justice always wins.



INTERNETOVÝ KAMOŠ

Kde bolo, tam bolo, bol raz jeden domček, v ktorom bývala malá skromná rodinka. Mamka, ocko a dve malé deti Hanka a Maťko si šťastne žili. Hanka bola dievčatko len o rok staršie ako Maťko. A už na svoje 10. narodeniny dostala od mamky a ocka mobilný telefón. Bola nadšená, že ho už konečne dostala, pretože bola posledné dievčatko v triede, ktoré mobil nemalo. Rodičia si spočiatku kontrolovali čas, ktorý Hanka na telefóne trávila, ale neskôr to už nechali na ňu.

Jedného piatkového dopoludnia sa Hanka zhovárala so svojou najlepšou kamarátkou Ninou. „Ja mám na Facebooku 96 priateľov,“ vraví Nina. Hanka sklopí zrak a neodpovedá. „A ty máš koľko?“ pýta sa Nina. „Neviem,“ smutne odpovedá Hanka, pretože vie, že má oveľa menej facebookových priateľov ako Nina. Nina prerušila tichú chvíľu a znova sa pýta Hanky: „A píšeš si na Facebooku vôbec s niekým?“ vyzvedá. „No, nie, prečo?“ pýta sa Hanka. „Pretože ja som si tam našla jedného veľmi dobrého kamoša, volá sa David.“ „Jaj, aha, a koľko má rokov?“ pýta sa Hanka, pretože ju to zaujíma. „Joj, neviem, nie je to jedno?“ zvýšila hlas Nina. „Hmm, asi hej, prepáč,“ vraví Hanka.

Už sa pomaly stmievalo a Hanka mala v hlávke stále záhadného Davida, aj keď by už mala spať. Cítila sa trápne, že nemá aj ona internetového kamoša, a preto zapla Facebook a pridala si k priateľom prvého cudzieho chlapca, ktorého našla. Ani nie o 5 minút jej prišla potvrdená žiadosť a začali si písať. Hanka bola nesmierne hrdá na to, že aj ona už má internetového kamoša tak ako Nina, ale to ešte nevedela, kto sa skrýva za displejom mobilu.

Hodinky na mobile ukazovali 30 minút po polnoci, ale Hanka a jej kamoš si stále písali, aj keď sa jej konverzácia už nepozdávala.

„Keby sme sa stretli, tak by sme zašli do obchodu a ja by som ti kúpil, čo by si len chcela!“ píše internetový kamoš.

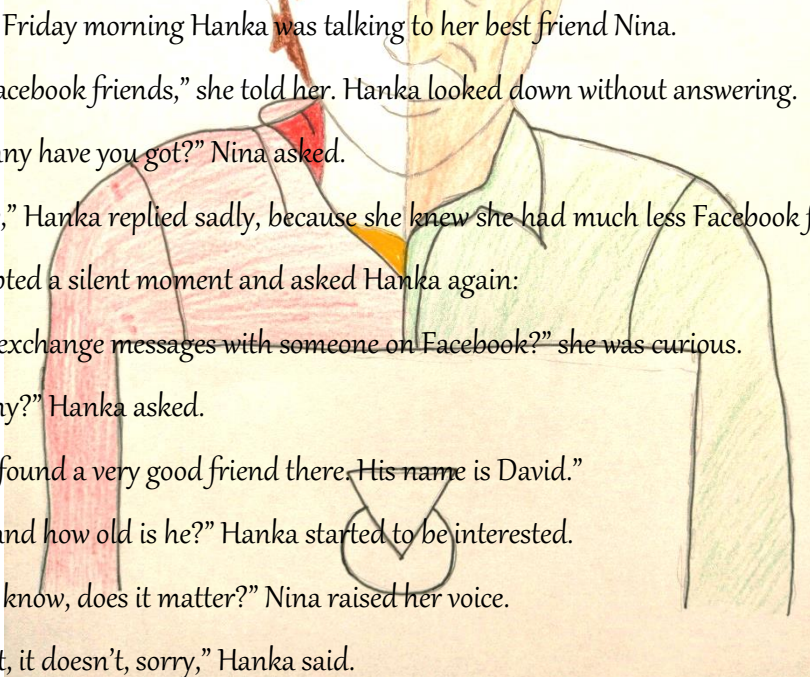
„Neviem, možno niekedy by sme mohli...“ odpovedá Hanka.

„Nie, musí to byť hneď zajtra!“ nalieha „kamoš“.

„No dobre, tak sa zajtra stretneme.“

AN INTERNET FRIEND

Once upon a time, a long time ago, there was a small house, in which there lived a small modest family. Mum, dad and two little kids Hanka and Matko lead a happy life. Hanka was a girl just one year older than her brother Matko. And for her tenth birthday she was given a mobile phone from her mum and dad. She was delighted to get it, because she was the last girl in her class without a mobile phone. At the beginning her parents were checking the time she spent using it, but later they just left it to her.



On a Friday morning Hanka was talking to her best friend Nina. "I've got 96 Facebook friends," she told her. Hanka looked down without answering. "And how many have you got?" Nina asked. "I don't know," Hanka replied sadly, because she knew she had much less Facebook friends than Nina. Nina interrupted a silent moment and asked Hanka again: "And do you exchange messages with someone on Facebook?" she was curious. "Well, not, why?" Hanka asked. "Because I've found a very good friend there. His name is David." "That's nice, and how old is he?" Hanka started to be interested. "Well, I don't know, does it matter?" Nina raised her voice. "You are right, it doesn't, sorry," Hanka said.

Step by step it was getting dark and Hanka was still thinking about a mysterious David, even if she was supposed to be asleep. She felt embarrassed without any internet friend and thus she logged into her Facebook account and added the first unknown boy she found there into her friend list. In less than five minutes her friend request was accepted and they started to message each other. Hanka was extremely proud of finally having an internet friend as well as Nina had, but she still didn't know, who was behind the screen.

Her clock showed 00:30 after midnight, but Hanka kept messaging with her friend, even if the conversation started to bother her a little bit.

"If we met, we may go to a shop and I'll buy you anything you want!" her internet friend wrote. "I don't know, maybe once we could..." Hanka answered. "No, we must go tomorrow!" her "friend" insisted. "Well, OK, let's meet tomorrow."

Ráno bola Hanka príšerne unavená, keďže celú noc nespala. Dôvod si však radšej nechala pre seba, svojej mamke ani ockovi to nepovedala, pretože vedela, že by jej to rodičia zakázali. Poobede sa už Hanka chystala na svoje stretnutie, ale v tom do izby vošla mamka.

„Kde sa chystáš?“ pýta sa.

„Nikde,“ pohotovo odpovedala Hanka.

Samozrejme, mamka Hanke neuverila, ale chvíľu trvalo, kým jej Hanka povedala pravdu.

„Zlatko, ty si nemôžeš písať s cudzími ľuďmi, čo keby ťa ten človek uniesol, alebo by ti ublížil?!“ zvyšuje mamka hlas.

„Prepáč, mami, to som si neuvedomila, nevedela som, čo by sa mohlo stať.“

Mamka Hanku pochopila, ale aj Hanka pochopila ju, vedela totiž, že mamka jej chce len dobre a bojí sa, aby sa jej niečo stalo. Hanka už vie, že s cudzími ľuďmi si len tak písať nemôže a taktiež vie, že tých najlepších kamošov si nájde hlavne v skutočnom, a nie v internetovom svete.

In the morning Hanka was extremely sleepy, as far as she didn't close her eyes all night long. However, she kept the reason for herself, she didn't tell her mum and dad, because she knew they wouldn't let her go. In the afternoon, while preparing for her appointment, her mum entered the room. "Where are you up to?" mum asked.

"Nowhere," Hanka answered promptly.

Of course, mum didn't believe her, but it took some time until Hanka told her the truth. "Honey, you can't send messages with unknown people, what if the person kidnapped or hurt you?" mum raised her voice.

"I'm sorry, mum, I didn't realize that, I didn't know what could have happened."

Mum understood her point of view and vice versa. Hanka new that mum wanted only the best for her, protecting her against any dangers. Hanka knows already that she can't send messages to unknown people just because and she also realizes that the best friends are to be found mainly in a real world, not online.

TRABANT 601

Jedného dňa si pán Lojzo kúpil toho času veľmi populárne auto, Trabant 601. Jazdil s ním všade a všetci mu ho závideli. Pán Lojzo mal syna Dominika. Keď začal chodiť na vysokú školu, auto mu podaroval, aby nemusel chodiť do školy pešo. Keď prvý deň Dominik zaparkoval pred školou, uvidel tam samé drahé luxusné autá. Napadlo mu, akých bohatých spolužiakov asi má, ale nič si z toho nerobil. Zoznámil sa s nimi a zdali sa mu byť fajn. Po škole sa vrátil domov s dobrým pocitom že ma nových priateľov.



Rozhodol sa, že si po vyučovaní trochu oddýchne. Sadol si na gauč a zapol si Instagram. Uvidel tam video, na ktorom je on, ako nasadá do svojho starého auta a pod videom boli komentáre, v ktorých sa mu spolužiaci z jeho auta vysmievali. Mrzelo ho, že si

nemôže kúpiť drahý model. Rozhodol sa, že do školy bude odteraz chodiť len pešo. Myslel si, že sa mu spolužiaci prestanú vysmievať. Opak bol však pravdou. Na internete sa šírilo stále viac a viac videí s jeho autom. Niektorí dokonca zistili, kde býva, odfotili jeho auto a fotky zavesili na internet.

Dominik bol z toho smutný a chcel situáciu riešiť. Spýtal sa otca, čo by robil. Otec mu dal skvelú radu. V nasledujúci deň prišiel do školy na svojom Trabante. Išiel za spolužiakom, ktorý sa mu vysmieval najviac a navrhol súťaž. Pravidlá spočívali v tom, že obaja natankujú rovnaké množstvo benzínu a pôjdu tak dlho, kým sa im palivo neminie. Kto dôjde ďalej, vyhráva. Vyštartovali z rovnakého miesta. Po dvoch hodinách spolužiakovo auto zastalo, ale Dominikove pokračovalo v jazde. Na ďalší deň sa mu spolužiak ospravedlnil a auto mu pochválil. Dominik si dokonca všimol, že si niektorí kúpili rovnaké auto.

TRABANT 601

One day Mr. Lojzo bought a very popular car of those times – Trabant 601. He drove everywhere and people were envious. He had a son Dominik. When his son entered the university, he gave him the car, as he didn't want him to walk to school. When Dominik parked in front of the school on the first day, he noticed only luxury and expensive cars. He thought how rich his classmates must have been, but he wasn't worried. He met them and considered them to be fine people. After school he returned pleased that he had new friends.



He decided to have a rest a little bit after school. He sat on a sofa, opened Instagram and saw a video of himself getting on his old car. There were mean comments and his classmates were mocking him because of his old car. He was annoyed that he

couldn't afford to buy an expensive car. He decided to walk to school from now. He thought his classmates would stop laughing, but the opposite happened. More and more videos of his car spread on the internet. Someone even found his house, took a picture of his car and uploaded it.

Dominik felt sad and wanted to solve the situation. He asked his father, what he would do in his place. His father gave him a precious advice. The next day he drove to school by his Trabant. He spoke to a classmate, who was making fun out of him the most. He told him to play a game. The rules were that each of them would fill in the same amount of fuel in his car and they would drive until the fuel tank would be empty. The winner is the one who drives further. They started from the same spot. After two hours the classmate's car stopped, but the Dominik's one was still driving. On the next day his classmate apologized and appreciated his car. Dominik even noticed that some have bought the same car.

ODVAHA – POL ŽIVOTA

Kde bolo, tam bolo, za horami, za dolami, za vysokými Tatrami, ďaleko na východe Slovenska žila v krásnej dedinke so svojou rodinou Katarína, alebo ako ju všetci volali, Katka. Milovala svoju rodinu aj dom, v ktorom bývali. Ako správna rodina z dediny chovali sliepočky a prasiatka. Bola na to hrdá, pretože nie každý sa zvládne starať o domáce zvieratá. Keď nastúpila na strednú školu, začala si hľadať nových kamarátov. Po čase sa veľmi skamarátila s tromi dievčatami. S Aničkou, Emou a Jankou sa rýchlo stali dobré kamarátky. Boli to veľmi zábavné, hlučné, cielavedomé a „správne strelené“ dievčence.



„Mám skvelý nápad. Prídte dnes ku nám spať. Môj otravný brat dnes tiež prespí u kamaráta. Bude to super. Pozrieme si film a dáme si popcorn,“ navrhne Katka dievčatám. Janka zatlieska a okamžite vyhrkne:

„Áno, áno! To bude bomba. Ach, prinesiem aj masky na tvár a laky na nechty. Spravíme si dievčenský večer. Pozrieme si zápisník jednej lásky?“

„Tak na to zabudni. Ja žiadne takéto cukrové somariny pozerať nebudem!“ vyhrkne Anna a strhne sa hádka o filmoch, ktoré sa budú večer pozerať.

V pondelok prišla Katka do školy s dobrým pocitom, tešila sa na kamarátky a ich dojmy zo spoločného večera. Keď vchádzala do triedy, počula smiech, ale keď za sebou zavrela dvere, v celej triede bolo ticho.

Vedela, že sa niečo stalo, ale nechápala prečo sa na ňu zrazu nikto nepozrel. Keď otvorila Instagram, našla tam fotku z ich dvora. Keďže tam občas pustia sliepky dvor je rozhrabaný a vyzerá byť špinavý. Na ďalšej fotke je odfotené ich prasa – Helenka, ale namiesto svojej tváre má Katkinu tvár s čiernou maskou proti akné. Pod príspevkom sú samé škaredé komentáre a urážlivé poznámky.

Katka zistila, že fotku pridala Ema a už ďalej nedokázala zadržať slzy. Zobrala si tašku a odišla z triedy. Fotka, ktorú pridali jej kamarátky, sa šírila internetom. Katka bola veľmi smutná, pretože sa jej každý smial. K fotke pribudli ďalšie výsmešné komentáre a nové úpravy.

COURAGE – HALF A LIFETIME

Once upon a time, a long time ago, far, far away, hidden behind the High Tatras, far in the east of Slovakia in a beautiful village there lived Katarína, or Katka, as everybody called her, with her family. She loved her family and the house they lived in. As a proper village family they bred hen and pigs. She was proud of it because not everybody was able to care for domestic animals. When she entered the secondary school, she started to search for new friends. After some time she became great friends with three girls. Anička, Ema and Janka were very funny, noisy, strong-minded and innocently crazy girls.



“I’ve got a great idea. Come for a sleepover. Today my annoying brother will sleep at his friend’s, too. It’ll be great. We’ll watch a movie and eat popcorn,” Katka suggested to her friends. Janka clapped her hands and screamed: “Yes, yes! It’ll be awesome. Yay, I’m going to bring some skin masks and nail polishes. We’re going to make a girls’ night. Shall we watch *The Notebook*?”

“Forget it. I’m not going to watch such lovey-dovey bullshit!” Anna spluttered and an argument about movies they were going to watch in the evening arose. On Monday Katka came to school in a good mood, she was looking forward to her friends and their feelings from their common evening. When she was entering the classroom, she heard laughter, but when she closed the door, the whole classroom was silent.

She knew something happened, but she didn’t understand, why nobody gave her a single look. When she opened Instagram, she found a photo from their yard. As far as they sometimes let hen graze there, the yard is rummaged through and seems to be dirty. In the next photo there was their pig – Helenka, but instead of her own face there was Katka’s face with a black purifying skin mask. There were a lot of mean and insulting comments under the photo.

Katka found out it was Ema who uploaded the photo and she couldn’t hold on her tears. She took her bag and run away from the classroom. The photo uploaded by her friends spread through the internet. Katka was really sad, because everybody mocked her. Other insulting comments and new edits were added to the photo.

Katka bola veľmi smutná, nechcela chodiť do školy a nevychádzala z izby.

Vo štvrtok ju ráno zobudil jej brat Filip.

„Tak, a dost. Vstávaj. Viem, že si smutná, ale nemôžeš im ukázať, že ťa tak veľmi zranili. Musíš sa im postaviť,“ kričal Filip a vyberal jej veci zo skrine.

„Obleč sa, čakám ťa s mamou dole a ideme do školy,“ povedal a odišiel z izby.

Katka urobila, ako povedal, pretože si uvedomila, že nemôže v posteli zostať navždy. Obliekla sa a išla za bratom. V aute jej ukázal, ako sa na Instagrame dá nahlásiť šikana alebo nevhodnosť príspevku. Po pár klikoch boli všetky príspevky stiahnuté z obehu. Keď prišla do školy, opýtala sa dievčat, prečo to urobili.

„Prepáč, Kati, my sme vážne nechceli, mysleli sme si, že to bude vtipné, ale vymklo sa nám to,“ ospravedlnila sa Anna aj Ema s Jankou. Katka pochopila, že sa svojmu strachu musí pozrieť do očí. Bála sa, že ju kamarátky zradili, ale teraz už vie, že to nemysleli zle. Niekedy sa však z nevinného žartu môže vyklúť katastrofa.

Katka was really sad, she didn't want to go to school and refused to leave her room.

On Tuesday morning her brother woke her up.

"That's enough. Wake up. I know you're sad, but you can't show them how much they have hurt you. You have to face them," Filip shouted, taking her clothes out of the wardrobe.

"Dress up, I'm waiting for you with mum and we're going to school," he said and left the room.

Katka did what he told her, because she realised that she couldn't stay in bed forever. She put on her clothes and followed her brother. In the car he showed her how to report bullying or an inappropriateness of the post on Instagram. After several clicks all posts were retreated. When she came to school, she asked the girls, why they had done it.

"Sorry, Katka, we really didn't mean it, we thought it would be funny, but it has got out of our hands," Anna, Ema and Janka apologized. Katka understood that she has to face her fear. She was afraid that her friends betrayed her, but now she knows that they didn't mean it. Nevertheless, an innocent prank may turn into a disaster sometimes.

AKO MIŠKU INTERNET SKLAMAL

Bolo raz jedno dievča menom Miška. Boli Vianoce a ona sa nevedela dočkať Štedrého večera. Priala si nový mobil a chcela si doň nainštalovať všetky obľúbené aplikácie.

„Dnes sú Vianoce!” vykrikla Miška. Spolu s rodinou sa na večeru vynikajúco najedli, až prišiel čas rozbaľovania darčiekov. Miška si ihneď rozbalila prvý darček, v ktorom sa skrýval mobil. Takmer prestala dýchať, keď uvidela svoj nový iPhone 12. nevedela sa dočkať, kedy si postahuje aplikácie ako TikTok, Instagram či Facebook.

Od Vianoc prešlo niekoľko dní a Miška si užívala svoj nový mobil naplno. Najviac sa jej však páčil Instagram. Mohla si tam pridávať fotky aj pozerať rôzne videá. V jeden deň jej niekto napísal. Nebola to jej kamarátka ani nikto, koho by poznala. Vedela však, že to bol chlapec a ona si už dlho chcela nájsť frajera. Napísala mu preto: „Ahoj.” Chlapec menom Šimon jej odpísal: „Ahoj, ako sa máš?” Ona ihneď odpísala: „Dobre, a ty?” Takto si písali tri dni. Pýtal sa jej na vek aj záľuby.

Miške sa chlapec začal páčiť, a keď sa jej opýtal, kde býva, ihneď odpísala: „V Bratislave, a ty?” Po niekoľkých dňoch sa jej opýtal, či by mu neposlala nejaké fotky. Miške sa to zdalo zvláštne, keďže sa ešte ani nevideli. „Nie, prečo?” Šimon odpísal: „Len tak, prosím...” A Miška mu fotky poslala. O týždeň ich uvidela na Facebooku. Jej mamka tam sice účet nemala, no Miška sa aj tak bála, že ich uvidí. Keď klikla na profil, objavil sa Šimon. Ihneď mu napísala: „Prečo si zverejnil moje fotky na Facebooku?” Šimon odpovedal: „Neviem, pošli ďalšie, pretože ak nepošleš, tak zverejním aj ostatné.” Miška sa zľakla a napísala: „Nie!” Šimon jej odpovedal: „Tvoji rodičia sa potešia, keď uvidia, čo majú za dcéru...”

Miška nevedela, čo má robiť. Poslala mu ďalšie fotky zo strachu, že sa o tom dozvedia jej rodičia. O týždeň uvidela svoje fotky na Instagrame, a keďže vedela, že jej mamka tam má účet, bála sa, že to uvidí. Po mesiaci sa jej Šimon znova ozval: „Pošli peniaze!” Keď si Miška prečítala správu, rozhodla sa, že Šimona zablokuje. Šimon to zistil, a preto sa rozhodol, že fotky pošle jej rodine. Miška si myslela, že už bude mať pokoj, no jej pranie sa nesplnilo.

Jedného dňa prišla za Miškou jej mamka s ockom. Ukázali jej fotky na Instagrame a Miška sa zhrozila. Všetko im vyrozprávala a rodičia sa zdesili. Rozhodli sa Šimona udať, pretože zistili, že Miška nebola prvá, ktorú vydieral. Polícia sa rozhodla konať a v ten deň ho zadržali. Miška si preto vymazala Instagram aj Facebook a tešila sa, že si už môže užívať pokojný život bez sociálnych sietí.

THE STORY OF MIŠKA DISAPPOINTED BY THE INTERNET

Once upon a time there lived a girl called Miška. It was Christmas and she couldn't wait for the Christmas Eve. She longed for a new mobile and wanted to download all her favourite apps.

"It's Christmas today!" Miška screamed. They ate well for the dinner and then it was the presents time. Miška immediately unwrapped the first present and found a mobile. She held her breathe when she saw her new iPhone 12. She couldn't wait to download apps such as TikTok, Instagram or Facebook.

Several days had passed since Christmas and Miška enjoyed her new mobile to the fullest. It was Instagram that she liked the most. She could add photos and watch various videos. One day somebody wrote to her. It wasn't her friend or anybody she could know. However, she knew it was a boy and she had been trying to find a boyfriend for a long time. Thus she wrote him: "Hello." A boy called Šimon answered: "Hello, how are you?" She responded promptly: "I'm fine, and you?" They kept on writing for three days. He asked her about her age and hobbies.

Miška started to like the boy and when he asked where she lives, she answered: "In Bratislava, and you?" Several days later he asked her to send him some photos. Miška found it weird as far as they even hadn't seen each other. "No, why?" Šimon replied: "Just because, please..." And Miška sent him some photos. One week later she found them on Facebook. Her mum didn't have an account there, nevertheless, Miška was afraid that she would see them. When she clicked on the profile, Šimon appeared. She wrote him immediately: "Why did you upload my photos on Facebook?" Šimon answered: "I don't know, send me new ones, if not, I'll share the rest, too." Miška got scared and wrote: "No!" Šimon answered: "It will make your parents delighted to see what a daughter they have..."

Miška didn't know what to do. She sent him photos, scared that her parents might get to know. A week later she saw them on Instagram. She knew her mum had an account and she was afraid she might spot it. After a month Šimon wrote to her again. "Send some money!" When Miška read the message, she decided to block him. Šimon got to know it and he decided to send her photos to her family. Miška thought she would live in peace now, but her wish didn't come true.

One day Miška's parents came to show her photos on Instagram Shee was terrified. She told them everything and shocked them. They decided to report Šimon, as they found out that Miška wasn't the first one whom he had been blackmailed. The police took action and arrested him the same day. Thus Miška deleted Instagram and Facebook and happily enjoyed a peaceful life without social media.

PRIATELIA?

Peter je žiakom štvrtého ročníka na novej škole. Je to obyčajný chlapec, akurát mu trochu odstavajú uši. Do školy chodil vždy rád, no zatiaľ nezapadol do kolektívu. K desiatym narodeninám dostal od rodičov notebook. Konečne si môže písať so spolužiakmi! Založil si preto účet na Facebooku. Rodičia ho vystríhali pred nástrahami sociálnych sietí. Mal zakázané písať si s cudzími ľuďmi, a už vôbec uverejňovať informácie či rodinné fotky. Peter rodičov poslúchal a držal sa ich rád.



Postupne si pridával medzi priateľov spolužiakov aj známych a zdieľal s nimi svoje zážitky. Tešil sa, že sa takto so spolužiakmi zblíži a zapadne do partie. Lenže žiaci z vyšších ročníkov si z neho začali robiť žarty kvôli jeho odstavajúcim ušiam. Čakali ho pred školou a vysmievali sa mu. Celé si to nahrávali na mobil a zdieľali medzi sebou.

Po nejakom čase si začal všimáť zvláštne pohľady ostatných žiakov a ich nemiestne poznámky, no nevedel, o čo ide. Až neskôr mu jeho kamarát poslal video, na ktorom bol on, a ktoré medzi sebou všetci zdieľali. Peter bol veľmi zahanbený. Odrazu stratil dôveru v spolužiakov a do školy chodil s nechuťou. Vymýšľal si, že ho bolí hlava či brucho, len aby nemusel ísť do školy.

Rodičom bolo jeho správanie podozrivé. Ved' to bol ich veselý Peter! Prečo sa odrazu zmenil? Raz večer sa im Peter zdôveril a všetko im vyrozprával. Rodičia sa rozhodli riešiť to s riaditeľom školy. Ten si prizval všetkých žiakov, ktorí to spôsobili, spolu s ich rodičmi. Videá museli vymazať, žiaci dostali pokarhanie a Petrovi sa ospravedlnili. Aby sa to viac neopakovalo, riaditeľ školy zorganizoval besedu na tému kyberšikany, aby všetci videli, že aj takéto posmešky dokážu spôsobiť veľké problémy.

FRIENDS?

Peter is a fourth-grader at a new school. He is a normal boy, but his ears are sticking out a little bit. He used to like going to school, but up to now he hadn't been accepted by his classmates. For his tenth birthday he was given a notebook from his parents. Finally he could write messages to his classmates. So he made an account on Facebook. His parents warned him against the dangers on the



internet. He was forbidden to write to strangers and mainly to post information or photos of his family. Peter obeyed to his parents and followed their advice.

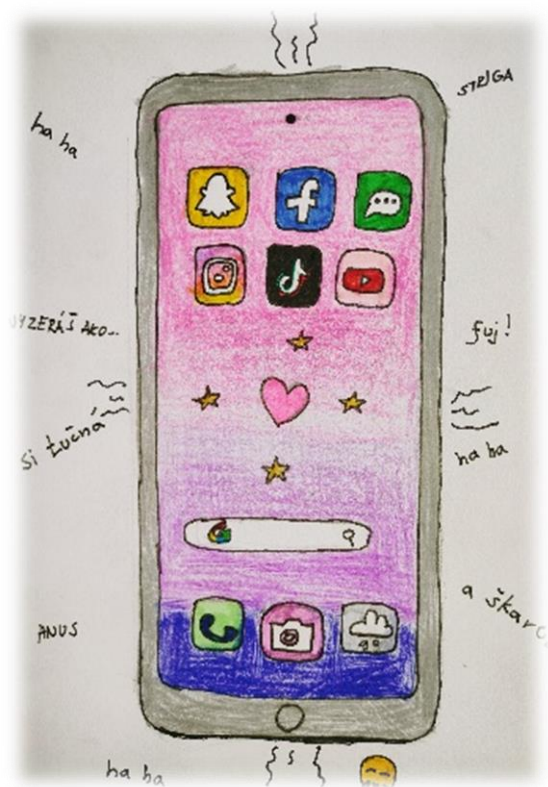
Step by step he added his classmates and friends and shared his experiences. He was happy, hoping he might get closer to his classmates and join their group. However, older pupils started to mock him because of his ears. They waited in front of the school, laughed at him, made a video and shared it.

Later he noticed strange views from others and their mean comments, but he didn't know, why. Soon a friend sent him a video capturing him, the one that all shared. Peter felt really embarrassed. Suddenly he lost his credit in classmates' eyes, he hated going to school. He pretended headache or stomach ache just to stay at home.

His parents were suspicious. He had always been their cheerful Peter! Why has he suddenly changed? One night he told them everything. His parents decided to solve it with the headmaster. He invited all the pupils causing the problem as well as their parents. They had to delete the videos, the pupils were punished and they said sorry to Peter. And in order to prevent such a situation in future, the headmaster organised a workshop about cyber-bullying to alert everybody, that even such mocking can cause serious problems.

O TUČNEJ SÁRE

Každý vraví, že internet je skvelé miesto. Nemajú však pravdu. Nie všetko je dobré. Môžu sa tam nachádzať ľudia, ktorí ti dokážu ukradnúť všetky osobné údaje. A to bol aj Sárin prípad.



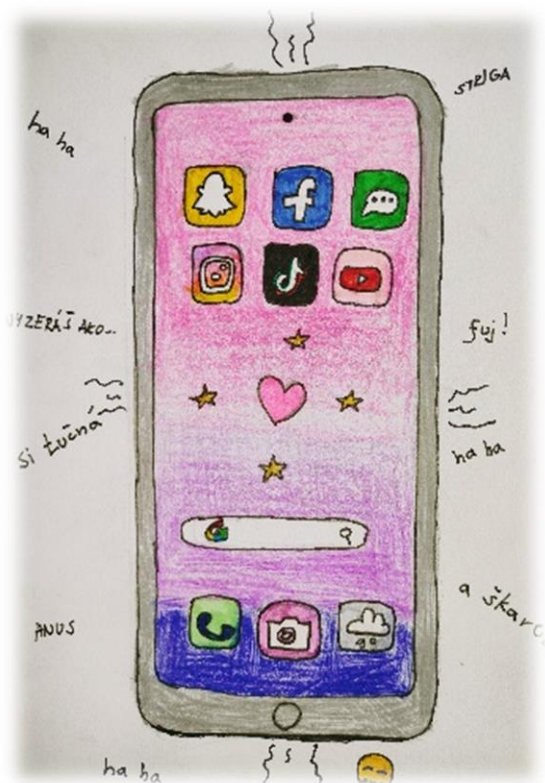
Sára mala pätnásť rokov. Všetky kamošky jej vraveli, nech si založí účet na Facebooku. Keď si ho vytvorila, tak ju nútili, aby k svojmu profilu pridala fotku. Problém bol však v tom, že Sára bola o niečo silnejšia ako jej kamarátky. Sára nad tým veľmi rozmýšľala. Nakoniec si vybrala starú fotku, na ktorej boli na pláži. Kamarátky ju veľmi chválili, aká je pekná.

Nie všetci však mali rovnaký názor. Sára mala aj iné účty, ako napríklad Instagram, SnapChat a ďalšie. Keď prišla do školy a pozrela sa na mobil, bola v šoku. Pod jej fotkou ľudia nechávali nepríjemné komentáre. Hovorili, aká je tučná a škaredá. Dokonca ju našli aj na iných sociálnych sieťach. Z každej aplikácie jej chodili upozornenia. Keď ich otvorila, každý sa jej tam vysmieval. Sára bola nešťastná a šokovaná. Všetky tie komentáre jej veľmi ublížili. Zavrela sa v izbe, nechcela ani jesť, ani piť. Keď mala ísť do školy, tvárila sa, že jej je zle. Napokon skončila u psychiatričky, ktorá jej veľmi pomohla.

Sára znova začala chodiť do školy. Odvtedy je z nej šťastné a spokojné dievča a nezaujíma ju, čo si o nej iní myslia.

SÁRA THE FATTY

Everybody says that internet is a great place. However, they aren't right. Not everything is good. There may be people able to steal all your personal details. And that was Sára's case.



Sára was fifteen. All her friends were persuading her to set up a Facebook account. When she registered, they forced her to add a photo to her profile. The problem was that Sára was a little bit chubbier than her friends. She was thinking about it very deeply. Finally she chose an old photo capturing her on a beach. Her friends praised her for being really pretty.

However, not everybody shared their opinion. Sára had also other accounts, like Instagram, SnapChat and others. When she came to school and looked at her mobile, she was shocked. People left unpleasant comments under her photo, saying how fat and ugly she was. They even found her also on other social networks. She was receiving notifications from all apps. When she opened them, everybody mocked her. Sára was unhappy and shocked. All those comments hurt her a lot. She locked herself in her room, refusing to eat or drink anything. When she was supposed to go to school, she claimed that she felt ill. Finally she ended up at the psychiatrists, who helped her a lot.

Sára started to go to school again. Since then she has been a happy and satisfied girl who doesn't care about other people's opinion on her.

CUDZINEC

Kde bolo, tam bolo, žila raz jedna rodina. Rodičia mali dve deti - dcéru a syna. Dcéra bola staršia. Často zverejšovala fotky na internete. Jedného dňa sa veľmi pohádala so svojim bratom. Nerozprávali sa, nechceli byť v jednej miestnosti, ani nechceli mať nič spoločné.

Jedného dňa jej niekto napísal. Nevedela, kto to je. Nemal žiadnu profilovku, ani iné fotky vo svojom účte. Začala si s ním písať, až kým sa jej to nezačalo zdať zvláštne. Veľmi to však neriešila. Bola rada, že si s niekým tak rozumie. Po pár týždňoch dcéra nebola doma a jej mamka išla zobrať veci na pranie. Bola v jej izbe a na stole, kde mala počítač, si všimla otvorený chat. Celý si ho prečítala. Všetko povedala otcovi, a potom sa s ňou išli porozprávať. Dcéra tomu vôbec nerozumela. Vraj bola na vine, lebo mu posielala priveľa informácií. Bolo jej to jedno.

Rodičia to začali riešiť. Po čase sa v jeho profile začali objavovať informácie o nej. Bolo jej to divné a zároveň ju to zranilo. A prečo to bolo zvláštne? Lebo sa tam nachádzali informácie, ktoré mu ani nedala. Nevedela, čo má robiť. Nikomu nič nepovedala, lebo sa jej začal vyhrážať. Keď to chcela povedať rodičom, tak jej hneď pípól mobil. Bol to ten istý účet s ďalšou vyhrážkou.

V jeden večer plakala na posteli. Mamka to počula a opýtala sa jej, čo sa stalo. Najprv jej nechcela nič povedať, no napokon jej všetko vyrozprávala. Ukázala jej všetky správy a mamka zavolala políciu. Polícia začala konať a po dvoch dňoch volali rodičom. Zistili, kde ten človek býva. Išli k jeho domu a zistili, že patrí rodine, ktorá im volala. Ničomu nerozumeli. Vyhľadali zariadenie, z ktorého odchádzali správy a našli telefón. Opýtali sa, komu patrí a ozval sa jej brat. Nemal ešte pätnásť rokov, preto im odporúčali, aby si to vyriešili v rodine a všetko vymazali. Dcéra si uvedomila, že nikomu nesmie dávať svoje osobné údaje a syn sa poučil a už nikdy nebude nikoho šikanovať.

A STRANGER

Once upon a time, there lived a family. The parents had two kids – an older daughter, who often uploaded photos, and a son. One day a brother and sister had a serious argument. They didn't speak together, didn't want to share the room or anything else.

One day somebody wrote her. She didn't know, who it was. He didn't have a profile picture or other photos in his account. She started to text him, until it started to be suspicious. However, she didn't care. She was happy that she was getting along with someone so well. After several weeks the daughter wasn't at home and her mother was doing the laundry. She was in her room and noticed a computer with a conversation. She read it from the top. She told everything to her dad and they went to talk to her. The daughter didn't understand it at all. She was supposedly guilty, because she sent him a lot of information. It didn't bother her.

Her parents started to deal with it. After some time her information started to appear in his profile. It seemed weird to her and it hurt her as well. And why was it weird? Because there were even information she hadn't given him. She didn't know what to do. She didn't tell anybody, because he started to threaten her. When she wanted to tell her parents, her mobile beeped immediately. It was the same account with a new threat.

Once in the evening she was weeping on her bed. Her mum heard it and asked, what happened. First she didn't want to tell, but finally she re-told it from the top. She showed her all the messages and mum called the police. They started to act and after two days they called her parents. They found out where the person lived. They went to the address and realized, that the house belonged to the family, who had called. They didn't understand it. They searched for the device from which the messages were sent and found a mobile. They asked whose it was and her brother answered. He wasn't fifteen yet, so they recommended to solve it in the family and to delete it. The daughter found out that she couldn't give her personal details to anybody and the son got his lesson and he won't bully anyone again.

ZLÝ KAMARÁT INTERNET

Všetci si myslíme, že internet je pre nás skvelý výber. Ale nie je to tak. Istej žene menom Simona sa to už niekoľkokrát potvrdilo. Všetko sa začalo tým, že Simonine kamarátky povedali, aby si stiahla rovnaké aplikácie ako ony, napríklad Instagram, TikTok, SnapChat a iné. Simona ich poslúchla. Chcela k nim zapadnúť, tak si ich stiahla. Kamarátky jej povedali, aby si všade vytvorila účty a zdieľala fotky. Simona nechcela zdieľať svoje fotografie a údaje, ale čo by neurobila pre kamarátky. Dala svoje fotky na internet a čakala, kto jej čo napíše.



Na druhý deň, keď vstala, mala pod jednou fotografiou päť komentárov. Pozrela sa a našla urážky ako napríklad *tučná, škaredá, nemá ocka, zomri!!!* atď. Simona si to všetko prečítala a nebola práve nadšená. Nechcela chodiť do školy, lebo vedela, že sa jej tam budú vysmievať. Tak sa pretvarovala, že ju bolí brucho. Mama sa jej spýtala, čo sa stalo, no ona jej to nechcela povedať. Vedela totiž, že mama na ňu bude kričať, prečo počúvala svoje kamarátky. Prišiel večer a Simona si išla ľahnúť. Predtým sa však ešte pozrela na Instagram, či tam nenájde niečo nové. Uvidela tam svoju fotku, ktorú niekto pretvoril. Simona sa rozplakala, no čo už, na druhý deň musela ísť aj tak do školy. Keď

ráno stala, začalo ju extrémne bolieť brucho. Musela ísť aj napriek tomu.

Keď prišla do školy, každý sa jej vysmieval. Po celej škole boli zavesené plagáty jej tváre. Jedno dievča, ktoré tam stálo, sa jej však nasmialo. Simona tušila, že to asi tiež zažila. Simona teda išla za ňou. Dievča jej povedalo, že bolo v rovnakej situácii a že jej sa môže zveriť so svojimi problémami. Volala sa Kiara. Simona jej všetko vyrozprávala, a Kiara dala všetko do poriadku. Fotku vymazala a všetko sa vyriešilo.

INTERNET – A BAD FRIEND

We think that internet is a great choice, but it isn't. A woman called Simona has made sure about it several times. It all started when Simona's friend told her to download the same apps as them, like Instagram, Tik Tok, SnapChat and others. She obeyed to them. She wanted to be one of them, so she downloaded it. Her friends told her to register and to share photos. She didn't want to upload her photos and her personal details, but there was nothing she wouldn't do for her friends. She put her photos on the internet and waited for comments.



On the next day, when she woke up, she had five comments under one of her photos. She found insults like *fat, ugly, without a dad, die!!!* etc. Simona read it from the top to the end and wasn't very happy. She didn't want to go to school, because she new she would be mocked there. So she pretended to have a stomach ache. Her mother asked her what happened, but she didn't want to tell her. She knew her mother would be mad at her, so she obeyed to her friends. In the evening she went to bed. Before she fell asleep she checked her Instagram. She found her edited photo. Simona burst into tears, nevertheless, she had to go to school the following day. When she woke up, she

had an extreme stomach ache. No matter what, she had to go.

When she came to school, everybody laughed at her. There were banners all over the school with her face. However, a girl standing nearby wasn't laughing. Simona was right when she thought, that the girl had experienced something similar. So she went to talk to her. The girl told her that she had found herself in the same situation and that she could tell her about her problems. Her name was Kiara. Simona said her everything and Kiara made everything right. She deleted the photo and everything was solved.