



„The Rain Man“

Collective story



This project has been funded with support from the European Commission.

This publication [communication] reflects the views only of the author, and the Commission cannot be held responsible for any use which may be made of the information contained therein.

Az esőt csináló ember (Hungarian collective story)



The rainman

Egyszer volt egy ember és annak egy felhője. Az ember vizet öntött a felhőbe és leesett a földre. Az embernek ezért lett a neve az esőt csináló ember. Tehát így kezdődött a történet.

Once upon a time there was a man and his cloud. The man poured some water into the cloud and the water came to the ground. That's why he was named the rainman. So the story started.



Egyszer csak azt mondja neki a felhő:

- Nem, nem vállalom, mindig csupa víz vagyok. Elmegyek.

Once the cloud said:

„Enough, I am fed up! I am always wet. I am going away.”



Ezzel eltűnt a felhő.

And the cloud disappeared.



Az ember elhatározta, hogy visszaszerzi a felhőjét. Így hát elindult, ment, mendegélt, míg elérkezett egy óriási kapuhoz. Bement a kapun és látja ám, hogy ott van egy hatalmas nagy udvar és egy kis palota. Bekopog a palota ajtaján, és egy ici-pici törpe nyit ajtót.



The man decided to get his cloud back. He was walking and walking when he arrived at a big gate. He went in and saw an enormous courtyard and a tiny palace. He knocked at the door and a small dwarf opened the door.



A törpét icuri-picuri kis Ficsúrnak hívták. De titokban ez egy gonosz törpe volt. Az esőcsináló embert hátracsalta a kastély mögé, ahol látott egy felhőt. Mikor hátraért, látta, hogy ez az ő felhője, láncra verve. Még annyit sem mondhattunk, hogy csiribí-csiribá, az esőcsináló ember eltűnt.



His name was iciri-piciri Ficsúr. He was an evil dwarf. The man went into the back garden and saw his cloud in chains. The man said csiribí-csiribá and disappeared.



Pár esztendő múlva visszament a Ficsúr kastélyába, hogy kiszabadítsa a felhőjét. Belépett a kastélyba, és látta, hogy a felhő gonosz lett, villámokat szórt a felhőre. Hipnózis alá vette a felhőt, de először nem sikerült.

Years passed and the man went to the palace again to set his cloud at liberty. He entered the palace and saw that his cloud became evil. He was throwing lightnings. He wanted to hypnotize his cloud but



Később a felhő visszagondolt a közös perceikre és rájött, hogy szereti az embert. A hipnózis sikerült. A felhő nem lett gonosz, de kis Ficsúr előtt még tovább is gonosznak tette magát.

For the second time he managed. The cloud thought about the happy days together and became the original, cheerful cloud again. However, he pretended to be evil when Ficsúr was there.

A két jóbarát újra összefogtak. Ezt persze Ficsúrka látta, kihullott egy csepp könnye és visszagondolt a már halott kistestvére. Már hét éve halott a kis öcsikéje, mert egy felhőből egy villám csapott bele.

The old chaps were together again. Ficsúr looked at them, noticed their happiness and started to cry. He thought about his dead younger brother who died seven years ago because he was struck by a lightning.



De ahogy ebbe belegondolt, rájött, hogy nem a felhő volt a hibás, hanem a villám.



Then he realized that it was not the cloud's fault but it was the lightning.



Megbékélt magával és bocsánatot kért a felhőtől, hogy annyi, de annyi bajt okozott. És íme, jó lett. Az összes gonoszság elpárolgott belőle.

He apologized for his behaviour and became a good dwarf. All the wickedness has disappeared.



Megkínálta őket süteménnyel és limonádéval. De aztán azt mondta a felhő, hogy mennek és visszatérnek a megszokott életmódba.

He even offered them some cakes and lemonade. Then they decided to return home to lead their usual way of life.

A felhő rájött, hogy neki ez a feladata, és azóta is öntözi a földet az embereknek.

The cloud realized that this is his task and he has been watering the ground for the people since then.

Csak akkor szomorodik el, ha piszkos, szennyezett esővizet kell hullajtani a növényekre és a virágokra.



He becomes sad only if he has to water the flowers and plants with dirty water.



Az élet víz nélkül

Life without water



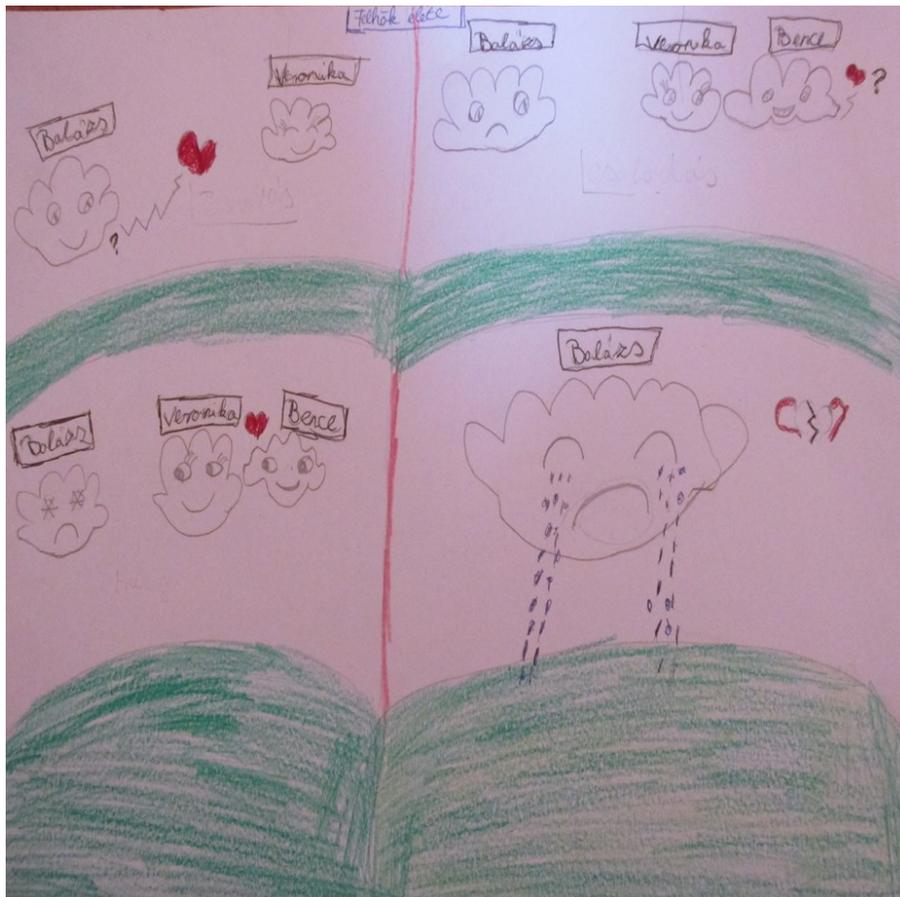
A hal és a jószívű ember

The fish and the kind man



A szomorú felhő, avagy honnan ered az eső

The sad cloud, the secret of rain



One of the clouds falls in love with another cloud but she loves somebody else. Then the first cloud starts crying.

A csoda

The wonder



Rain man (Spain collective story)



RAIN MAN

He lives in the clouds. He is light, light... and jumps from a cloud to another.

The clouds have many taps. Rain Man turns them on and clouds let fall the water on land.

If he turns off the taps, the rain stops. He has a lot of work, always turning on and off the taps.

When he is tired, he lies down on a cloud and sleeps, he sleeps...

As he has left the taps turned on, it's raining and raining...all the time.

A big thunder wakes him up. He get's up horrified and exclaims:



Poor of me!!

He looks down and see the towns and fields flooded, sad and grey under the rain, rivers that flooded everything.

Then he runs, jumps from a cloud to another, turning off the taps.

The rain stops. Rain Man is very tired. He seats on a cloud to rest. The wind pushes the clouds that rocks him. And Rain Man, fell asleep again.

When he get's up, exclaims: Poor of me!! How long have I been sleeping?

He looks down and sees that there is a great drought...there is not a drop of water left.

Then he goes and comes, running through the sky, to turn on all the taps.

Always the same story!!

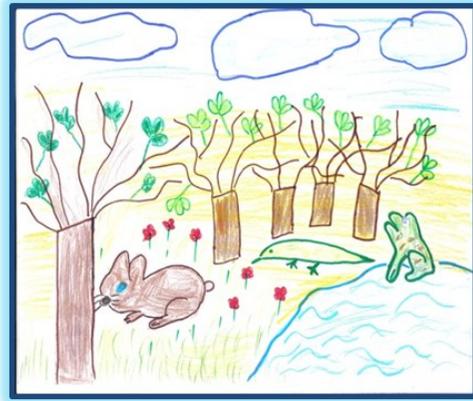


Rain man (Romanian collective story)



The water spring story

Near a water spring, at the edge of a forest, a frog, a rabbit and a lizard were leaving quietly and happily. During the holiday, they play next to the beautiful flowers and have fun in the cold clear water. It was all very joyful, until their happy life in the forest has ended.



There was less and less spring water and the forest friends became very sad.



- There is not enough water in the spring anymore, said the disappointed rabbit, and I'm very curious to find out what's happening.

- I think we should go and find out", said the frog.

- Then let's go, said the excited lizard. It's a great idea!



And they all went through the forest and soon got into a big and beautiful yard where a hardworking boy was watering the vegetables with water from the tap.



- The barrels are full of rain water but you are using the one from the tap! said the amazed frog.



- You are right, said the boy. Because there is so much rain water we might as well use it. Also it is better for the plants because it is warmer. Thank you for this wise advice. From now on, I will do so and I will also advise my friends to do the same".



It was the bathroom, where Ana was brushing her teeth, the water was still running.

- We are the friends of the forest and we are very worried because our spring will soon disappear, because you people are wasting the water.

Ana, thought about it for a moment, then took the glass from the shelf, filled it with water and closed the tap.

- Thank you, said the happy lizard, your deed helped me and my friends a lot.

The three friends go further and got to a small house. The door was opened, so they entered quietly and went to the room from there was a noise coming out.



Suddenly, Ana`s mother came into the bathroom, wanting to take a bath and fill the hole bathtub with water. Ana told her about the three friends and their spring.

-”I think I know what to do to help you, said the pleased mother. Instead taking a bath, I will take a shower. This way I will use less water”. The faces of the three friends enlightened with joy.



-Let`s go and see if we can save any more water in your house.

They all went to the kitchen where the grandmother was washing vegetable in the sink while the water still running.

The forest friends advised her to save the water and water

the plants with it.

“That`s a wonderful idea” said the grandmother.

-That`s what I will do from now one. We are very happy that you will save water. We hope that we will meet children, parents and grandparents just as receptive as you.

Happy and satisfied, the bunny, the frog and the lizard went back to their home...

The water from the spring came back and the animals and the plants were slowly coming back to normal.



Rain man (Czech collective story)





The little water Man

O vodním mužičkovi

Once upon a time there lived one little man who loved water. He was a bit wizard. He liked going everywhere where there was water. So he was called a water man. Why?

Žil, byl jeden mužiček, který miloval vodu. Byl tak trochu čaroděj. Rád chodíval všude tam, kde se vyskytovala voda. A tak mu všichni říkali vodní mužiček. Proč?

He often visited rivers, ponds, dams, streams. He liked water in every its form very much. He admired its cleanliness, taste, colour, power... „How beautiful is it!“, he often says. He also liked going to the shops where water was sold. „How important is water for people“, he thought, „ they couldn't live without it!“



Často chodíval k řekám, rybníkům, přehradám, potůčkům. Měl hodně rád jakoukoli vodu. Obdivoval její čistotu, chuť, barvu, sílu... „Jak je krásná!“, často říkával. Také rád chodíval do obchodů, kde se voda prodávala. „ Voda je pro lidi tak důležitá“, pomyslel si,“ nemohli by bez ní žít.“



But one day he noticed that people don't buy fresh, carbonated and non-sparkling mineral water. The people only bought sweet water such as Coke, Fanta, Sprite... The little man thought: „I don't know, why people do it. What they don't have an idea of bad influence of their health? I'm so unhappy! Water is so important for people's life. I must do something with it!“



Ale jednou si všiml, že lidé vůbec nekupují čistou, perlivou nebo neperlivou pramenitou vodu. Nakupovali jen sladkou vodu jako Kolu, Fantu, Sprite... Mužiček si pomyslel: „Nevím, proč to lidé dělají. Proč nemyslí na svoje zdraví? Jsem tak nešťastný. Voda je důležitá pro život. Musím s tím něco udělat!“



Although he was a little, he had to decide. „If people drank water consists so much sugar, they would be very fat. I'm afraid of people's health.“ And he started to do the magic tricks. He left all sugar on the Earth to disappear.

I když byl malinký, musel se rozhodnout. „Kdyby lidé pili vodu s cukrem, byli by velmi tlustí. Bojím se o jejich zdraví.“ A tak začal kouzlit. Nechal zmizet všechny cukr na Zemi.

The people asked themselves:“ What's happened? Where is our favourite water? We liked this water. What will we do?“

Lidé se ptali: „Co se stalo? Kde je naše oblíbená voda? Tak nám chutnala. Co budeme dělat?“



Suddenly a little man appeared. He was very short, slim and very sad. He was worn in black suit because he was very, very sad. People astonished. Who is it? Why is he very sad? They wanted to find answers for their questions. The little man said:“ Water is important for your life but not sweet water but water from the nature. Think about it.“ Then he disappeared.

Náhle se objevil malý mužiček. Byl velmi malý,



štíhlý a velmi smutný. Měl na sobě černý obleček, protože byl velmi, velmi smutný. Lidé užasli. Kdo je to? Proč je velmi smutný? Chtěli najít odpověď na svoje otázky.

Malý mužiček řekl: „ Voda je pro vás důležitá, ale ne sladká voda, ale voda přírodní. Přemýšlejte o tom.“ Pak zmizel.

People thought and thought and in the end they decided that this little man who they saw was right.

Since then the people had to produce drinks without sugar, be healthy and the fresh spring water was bought again. The people appreciated water more – they were healthy and less fat. And..... the little water man was happy again.

Lidé přemýšleli a přemýšleli a nakonec se rozhodli, že mužiček, kterého viděli, měl pravdu. Od té doby se opět začali upřednostňovat vodu bez cukru, byli zdraví a opět nakupovali čistou, pramenitou vodu. Více si vody vážili – byli zdravější a méně tlustí. A.... malý vodní mužiček byl opět šťastný.



Rain man (Italy collective story)





At the bottom of a pond there is a small house of water gnomes. In this cottage, a water baby was born.



One day the water boy decides to go and discover the world, but remains entangled in seaweed and Goldfish carp frees him and takes him home.



Another day the water boy goes to discover the world outside of the water and makes friends with many children.



The water boy likes to collect what humans throw into the water. One day he decides to play a joke on a fisherman: he hides in a jar and attaches the hook. When he sees it, he is scared and flees ...



Winter arrives and the water boy, full of memories, is preparing for the long sleep of the gnomes.

The little rain Man

1



L'omino della pioggia è un omino leggero leggero che abita sulle nuvole.

The water man is as light as can be and lives on the clouds.

2



Quando è stanco si sdraia e si addormenta dimenticando a volte i rubinetti aperti.

When he is tired, he lies down and sleeps, sometimes leaving the taps on.

3



Per fortuna un colpo di tuono lo sveglia, guarda in basso e vede il paesaggio triste e grigio. Per questo comincia a saltare da una nuvola all'altra, chiudendo in fretta tutti i rubinetti.

Luckily a clap of thunder wakes him, and he looks down to see the land is sad and grey. He begins to jump from cloud to cloud, quickly turning off all the taps.

4



Stanco per il duro lavoro e cullato dal vento si addormenta di nuovo lasciando tutti i rubinetti chiusi. Al risveglio si accorge che ora la terra è secca e fumante e corre a riaprire tutti i rubinetti. Quando li ha di nuovo riaperti...indovinate un po'? si addormenta un'altra volta....E continua sempre così!

He is tired after all this hard work and lulled by the wind he falls asleep again leaving all the taps closed. When he wakes up he realises the land is burning hot and runs to quickly open the taps. Then guess what? He falls asleep again....And starts all over again!

Drops of fantasy

1



Tutti a bordo
con
fantasia



Like every year, the students of class IV embarked with the teachers on their ship to begin their journey.

A bad October morning, a heavy rain, formed from drops of "Spiteful", began to fall.

The drops were teasing: hiding books, tearing homework, throwing rubbers ... Then a hailstorm of "Litigious" arrived. He stumbled on children who began to say nasty words and a cold wind "Gossipmonger", caused sadness and loneliness in all the children.

Class IV, in short, sailed in a bad way and the teachers did not know how to fight the perfidious drops.

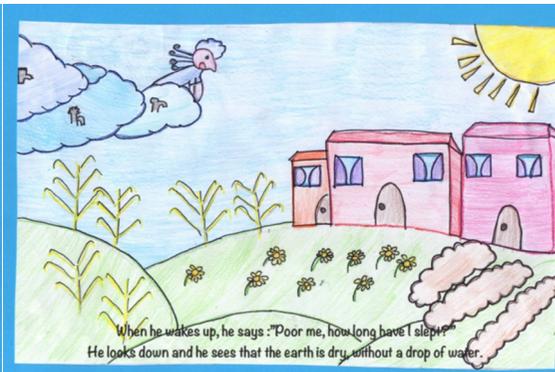
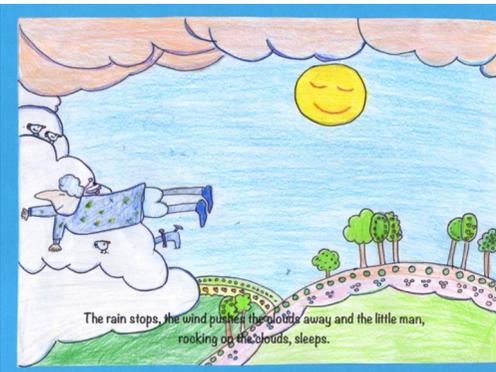
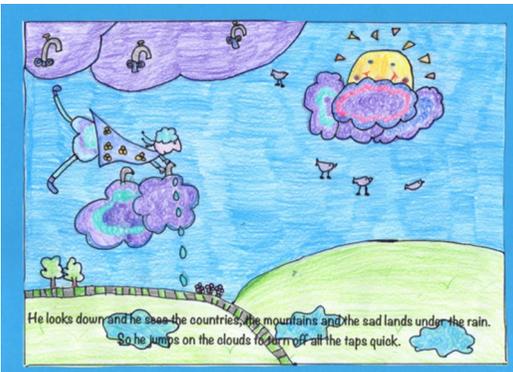
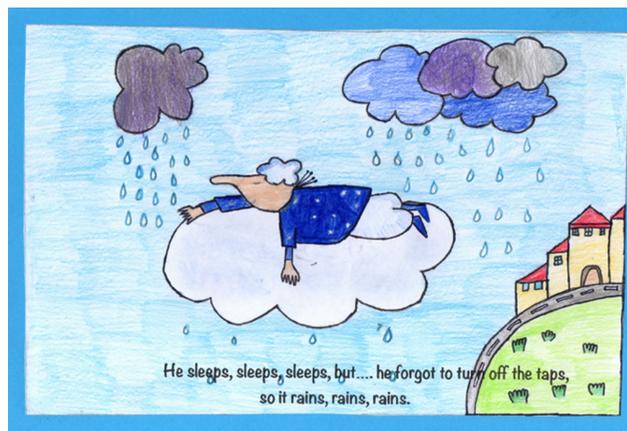
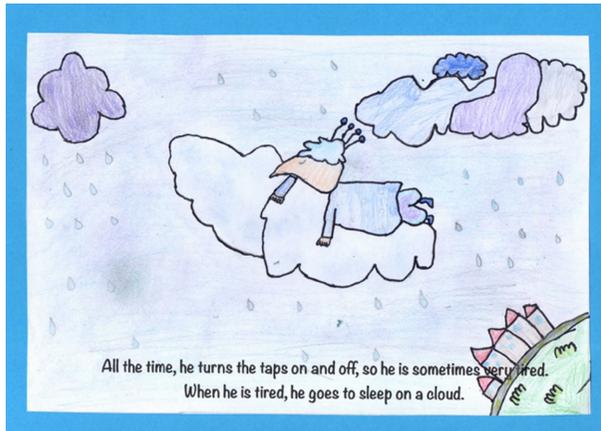
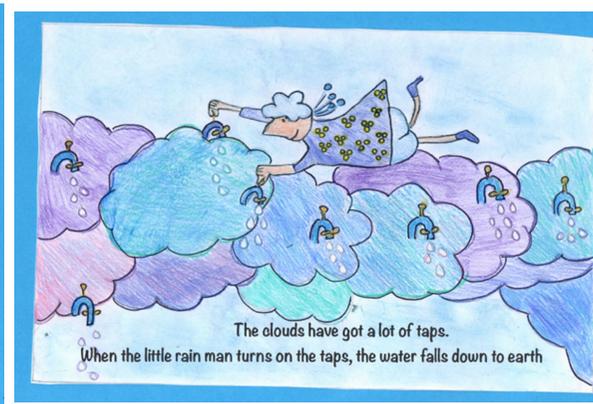
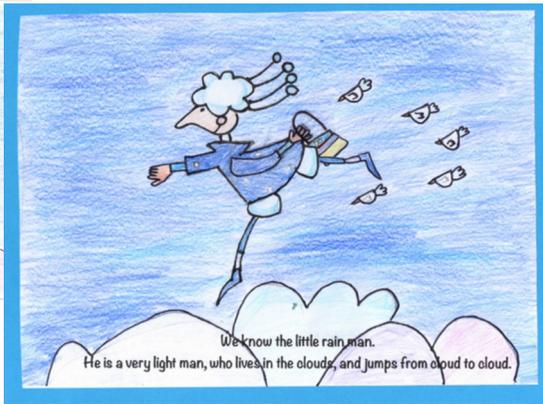
Suddenly, some children said: "After the rain there's always the Rainbow !!! Let's try together to draw one !!! "

All agreed and began to paint a colourful rainbow.

As soon as they had finished their design, a cheerful and festive atmosphere invaded the boat ... and like magic the rainbow came out so clear with bright drops. The children began to sing and to play happily.

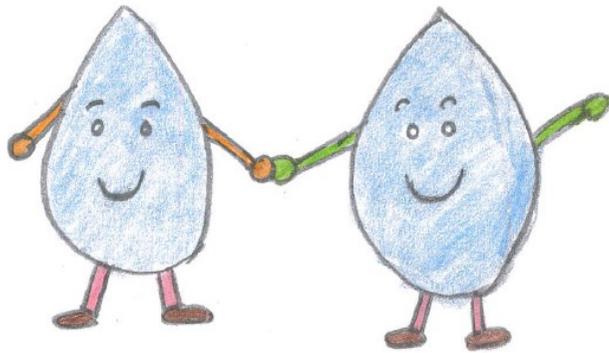
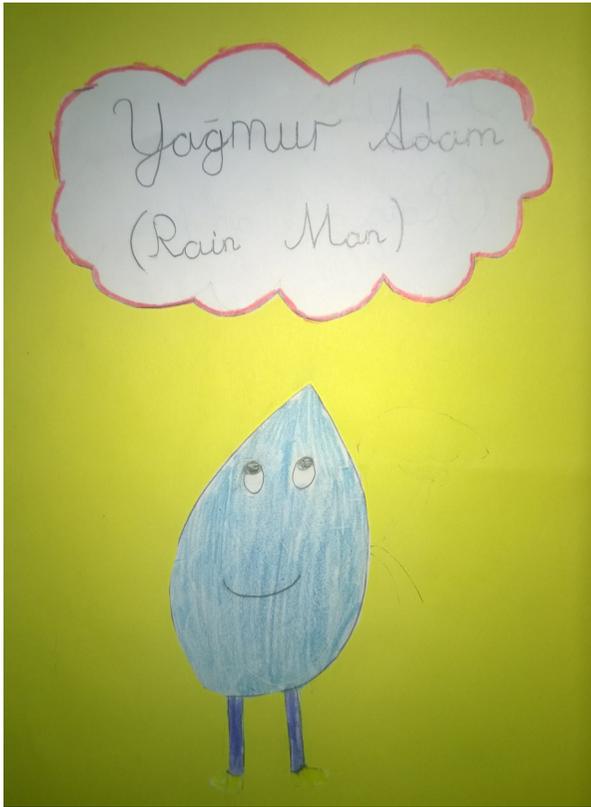
"Spiteful", "Litigious" and "Gossipmonger" had definitely lost their power, they were finally defeated.

... Nobody ever knew that small group of sailors had been helped by millions of fresh and pure water drops of imagination ...



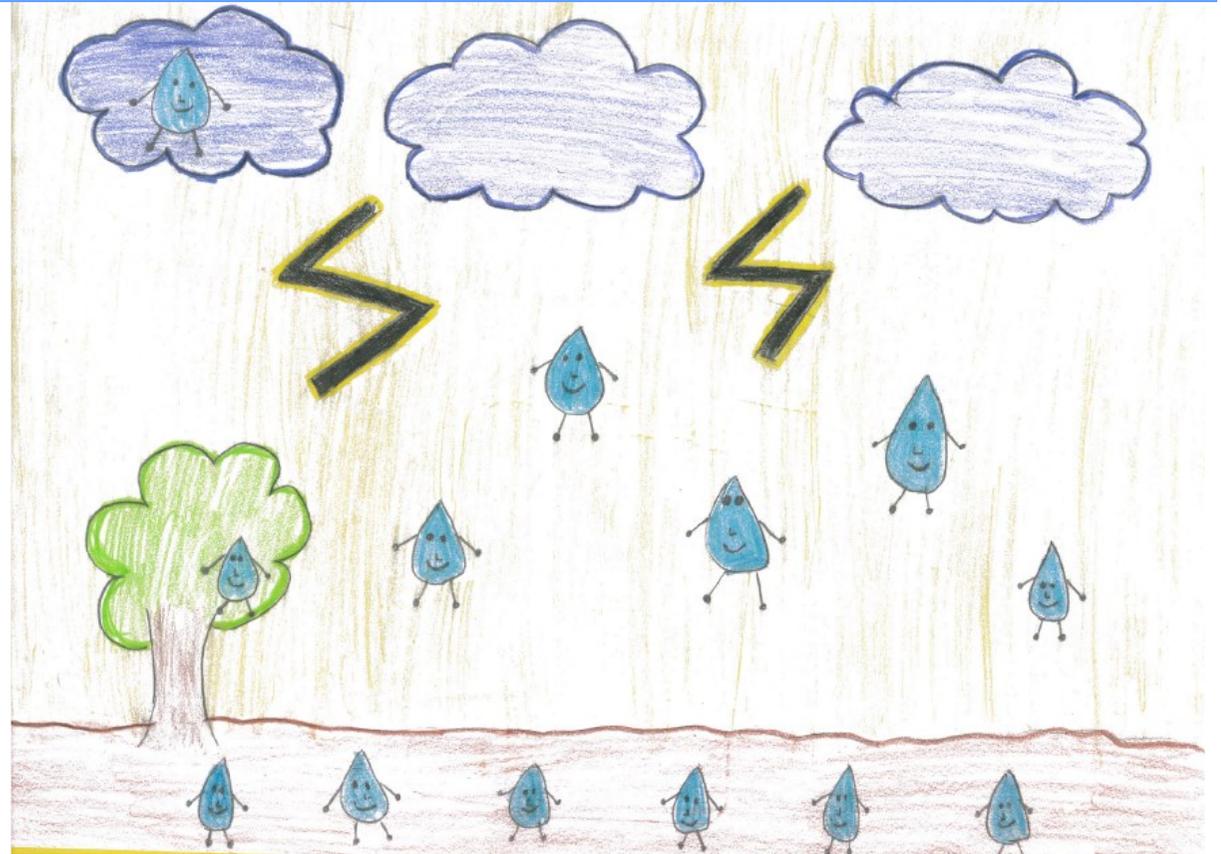
Rain man (Turkey collective story)

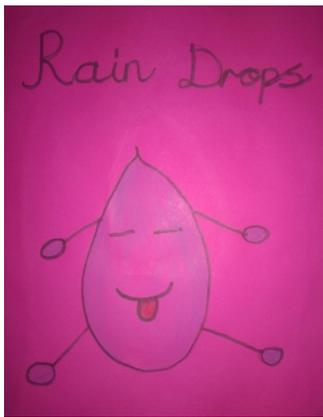




RAIN

While Aslı was sitting at the edge at the window. She was watching the rain. He thought what would happen if it was no rain. Trees flowers, animals, would be without water. This would be very sad. Rain made her very useful. She enjoyed the rain by watching.





Rain Drops

The rainstorm was living in a huge black cloud. The mighty winds wandered every where in the world, along with the cloud, along with other rain drops. One day the dark cloud met with the other dark clouds above the forest. Dried flowers, trees, thirsty, animals cracking soils. The rain is so excited. Now you realize that it's time to go to the exposed to the rain were very happy.



Rain man (Croatia collective story)



OUR RAINMAN STORY

The Croatian pupils, guided and assisted by their art teacher, Ivana, created their own life-sized Rainman figure.



Rainman has a cape with clouds and raindrops on it.



He now guards the hall in front of the school library.

Created without a face, he allows everybody to embody him for a moment and tell their own story about celestial beings and the fight against injustice and evil.



Our pupils enjoyed the storytelling, both as narrators and as listeners.

Some of them registered fragments of their stories on parts of Rainman's cape.

Rainman is a superhero.
He is the protector of the environment.



Rainman has a superumbrella.

It is a special umbrella he can open to protect people and the Earth from injustice, evil, and pollution.

Rainman's superumbrella can shelter all of us and our home.



Rainman lives in the clouds. When the clouds get dark and heavy, he stirs up tiny water droplets into rain. The rain falls to the Earth, and the thirsty soil drinks the water sent down by Rainman.



The water allows plants to grow and animals and humans to be healthy and strong.

It also washes away pollution from our soil.

