

Erasmus+ project „The Children of Sheherazade“

Germany – Year 3 – Invented Story

School: GGS Düppelstraße, Aachen, Germany

Facilitator (Storyteller): Regina Sommer

This story was invented by the whole class. Afterwards, on the pupils' initiative, they worked out the different characters of their stories, in text and pictures.

The Brainworms

The siblings Hannah and Finn Müller are on their way home from school. Just before their bus stop, Finn falls and bumps his head. As a result, they miss their bus. The next one leaves 2 hours later. Hannah calls her mum to tell her. She is at home and is cooking their favourite dish. She tells them to take a taxi. But then Finn starts complaining that he has such a headache and can hardly stand. Hannah is worried and says let's go to the hospital, which was right behind them. They go to the A&E department. Finn is now in so much pain that he is screaming and crying. A doctor comes straight away and takes him into a room where his head is x-rayed. The doctor sees something strange in his head and calls his colleagues. One of them says it looks like a worm. That's not possible, say the others. But on the x-ray they see that there are actually 3 worms of different sizes and colours. A doctor says: 'I know of a specialist in Porto who could help us!' He has his name and calls him. They send Finn's admission to him and he says: 'Immediately sedate him. Give him sleeping pills, because when he sleeps, the worms sleep too and nothing can happen to him. I'm taking the next plane to Madrid and will be there in two hours.'

Hannah is told that her brother has something strange in his head and that she should tell her mother. She should go to the hospital immediately. The siblings' mum is totally worried and excited and demands to speak to the doctors. She learns that her son has something wrong with his brain and that a specialist from Porto is already on his way to help him. Finn is now asleep and nothing can happen to him.

Meanwhile, the specialist has arrived at the hospital and examined Finn. He took a close look at the worms in the picture. They are brain worms, which are normally only found in the brains of crocodiles. He knows that these worms can be pulled out of the ears with the help of green juice. No operation is necessary and that would be the best thing for Finn. But this juice is normally only available in South America, where people make it and drink it every day. Sometimes they put it in their muesli or in their smoothies. Finn's mother, Mrs Müller, suddenly stands in front of him and asks what's going on. He explains to her as carefully as possible what he has discovered. 'Green juice!' exclaims Mrs Müller, 'No problem, I've got it at home. The children don't like it and so I just drink it. I come from Guatemala and we drink it there every day and I always bring some from home.'

A policeman is sent to fetch the juice from the Müllers' flat. He drives through Madrid with sirens wailing and fetches the juice. When he arrives at the hospital and runs towards the door with the juice in his hand, he slips, the bottle falls and breaks. The juice lies on the floor. But the nurse who was at the entrance to pick up the bottle acts with lightning speed. She pulls a syringe out of her coat pocket and fills it with the leaking juice. Then she goes into the hospital room, where Finn is still asleep. The specialist carefully drips some juice into one of his ears. Then everyone waits breathlessly. Only a short time later, they see a worm's head peeking out of the ear and then crawling out. The doctor quickly catches it in a container, then 2 more worms come out of the ear. They also end up in the container.

Everyone is now looking at Finn. The sleeping tablets wear off and he slowly wakes up. He looks around in amazement to see many doctors standing around him as well as his mum and Hannah. 'How are you?' they all shout. 'I think I'm fine. My headache is gone!'

Everyone breathes a sigh of relief. It went well once again. Then they hear something like an explosion. 'It's the worms!' explains the specialist. 'They can only go 30 minutes without brain juice once they've been there!'

'Can I take my son home with me?' asks Finn's mum. 'Yes, but he has to keep quiet for another two months. No playing football, no running around. And preferably drink some green juice every day,' explains the specialist.

Hannah, Finn and their mother are picked up by Mr Müller. The doctors had called him. At dinner in the evening, she tells everyone what happened.

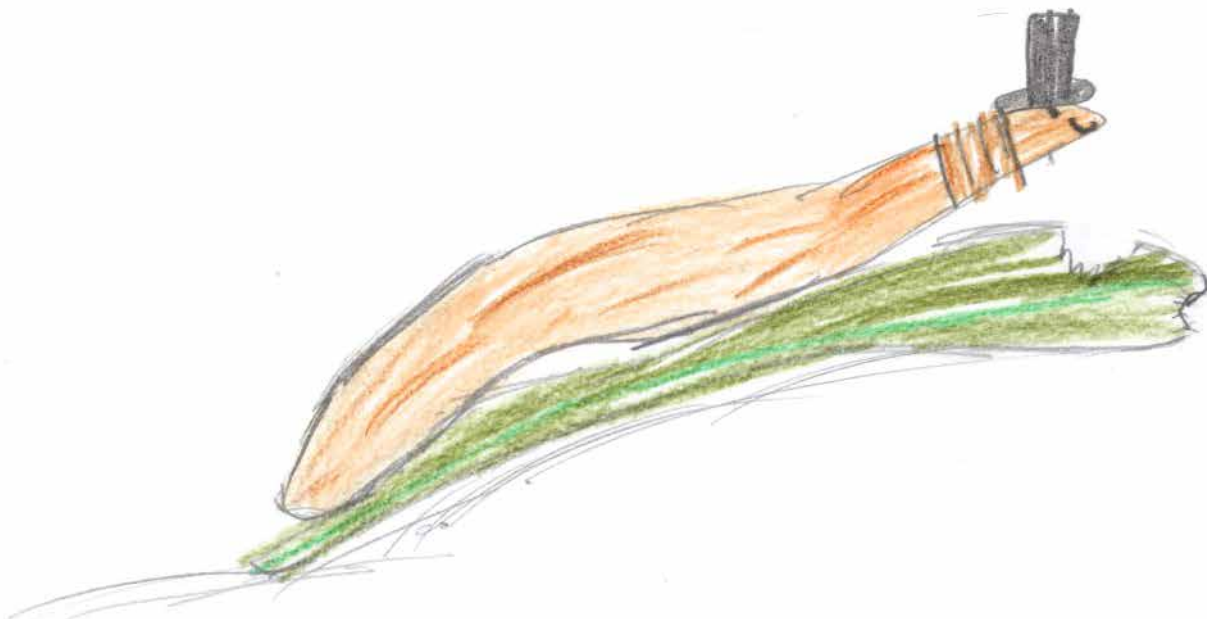


Us brain worms

My name is Kernan and I'm a worm who likes crocodile brains and human brains too. When we are small, we lie around in puddles and wait for a crocodile, a human or a salamander with its head in the water. Then we can crawl through the ears into the brain. Once we are there, we eat the water from the brain. The crocodiles don't mind, but the humans can die from it. Once we've eaten the brain water, we need it and can't live for more than 30 minutes without it.

I am now 8 months old. I'm lying in a puddle with my sister Fatma and 2 friends. My sister is 9 months old. My friend Biggi is still very young. He is only one month old. My friend Freddy is 10 months old and he says he would love to eat salamander brains.

We don't know how we got into the puddle. We were just lying there. And then it happened. Suddenly there was a head next to us and we quickly crawled into it through our ears. But only three of us made it before the head was gone. We immediately crawled further until we were lying in the brain and surrounded by water. We had just started to drink when we suddenly became infinitely tired and fell asleep. We dreamt wonderful things. Then suddenly we all smelled something delicious and woke up. The scent magically attracted us and we had to follow it. It was green juice, the only thing we can smell and eat apart from brains. We followed the scent and crawled out of our ears. There we landed in a jar. The brain water we drank made us grow very quickly until we burst.





Finn Müller

I was walking home with my sister Hannah when I fell down. My head was in a puddle and when I sat down, I suddenly got a terrible headache. We missed our bus and the next one wasn't due for another two hours. Hannah said our mum had told us to take a taxi. But then I could hardly stand up from the pain and Hannah took me to the hospital behind us. There I cried and screamed from the pain. Then I don't remember anything. I must have fallen asleep or something. When I woke up again, I was in a room full of doctors and my mum and Hannah were there too. They all looked at me strangely. I asked what was wrong. I no longer had a headache. A doctor showed me a jar of worms that were getting bigger and bigger and then bursting. They would have been in my head.

Then my father came and we all went home. During dinner, which was Hannah's and my favourite meal, Hannah and my mother told my father and me what had happened. Now I have to keep quiet for another 2 months, I'm not allowed to play football or run.



Us brain worms

My name is Louis Santos and I live in Porto, Portugal. I am 70 years old and was born on 31 December 1953. When my son was little, we went on holiday to South America. My son fell down there and hit his head. We were next to a small stream. At the hospital, they found brain worms in his head that had crawled into him when he was lying in the water. They were brain worms, which are actually only found in the heads of crocodiles or salamanders. They are harmless to crocodiles, but to humans? I then did some research: I read in a book from 1820 that people had killed crocodiles and found worms in their brains. The book said that the crocodiles reacted to certain green leaves. They were magically attracted to them. People from South America use these leaves to make a juice that they put in their smoothies. I spoke to old people and they told me that this green juice, which the people there drink almost every day, attracts the worms. The juice helped my son. The worm crawled out of his brain. That's how I became a specialist.

Yesterday I got a call from a hospital in Madrid. They had a boy there with 3 worms in his brain. As I didn't know whether they were these crocodile brain worms, I wanted to fly out immediately. The doctors should give the boy sleeping pills immediately, because then the worms would be asleep too and nothing could happen to him, otherwise his head could burst.

When I arrived in Madrid, I took a taxi to the hospital. I could see from the pictures that it was indeed these worms. But I didn't have any green juice, how were we going to get it so quickly? But we were lucky because the boy's mum was from Guatemala and she always had several bottles of the juice at home. It was brought and we were able to drip the juice into the boy's ear. The worms crawled out. We put them in a container and watched as they grew at lightning speed and then burst. The boy was able to go home with his father a little later. He only has to rest for another two months. He is not allowed to play football or run. He should drink some green juice every day.

Finn and Hannah' Father

My name is Sergio Müller and I am 46 years old. My wife's name is Daniella and we have 2 children, a daughter and a son. I work in a restaurant in the city of Madrid, where we all live. I speak 2 languages, German and Spanish.

One day something strange happened. I was in the restaurant when I got a phone call from a hospital in the afternoon. A doctor told me that I could pick up my family there. He wouldn't tell me anything else. I got in my car and drove there. My wife and children were there. My son Finn looked all white and tired. He had brain worms, which had been removed with the help of my wife's green juice. He was fine so far. My wife always has this juice in the house because she comes from Guatemala, where people drink it every day.

We got into the car and drove home. At dinner in the evening, I find out what happened in the afternoon. What a day!

Hannah Müller

I have something to tell you. I still love chicken nuggets, I still play football, I still live in Madrid like you and I speak Spanish and German. But something really funny happened and I have to tell you about it.



I was on my way with my brother when he fell down and we missed the bus. He had such a headache that I took him to hospital. They found out that he had worms in his brain. Only a specialist could help. I was completely shocked and called my mum. We were so lucky. Because these brain worms could only be removed with a special juice: green juice. My mum always has it at home because in Guatemala, where she comes from, people always drink it. A policeman brought it from home, but he fell down and the bottle broke and the juice leaked out. But a doctor, or was it a nurse, sucked it up with a syringe. This was injected into my brother's ear and three worms came out of his brain. They then exploded in a container. We were then picked up by my father, who we told everything to over our favourite meal in the evening.



Finn and Hannah's Mother

My name is Daniella Müller and I am 37 years old. I have been married for 13 years and have 2 children. My favourite food is Pepijen. I have lived in Madrid since my wedding in Spain. But I was born and grew up in Guatemala. I met my husband at the football stadium in Madrid. We fell in love and I married him and moved to Madrid. My first child is a girl. Her name is Hannah and I had her when I was 24. 3 years later I had another son. His name is Finn. My husband is half German and half Spanish. My children speak both languages.

Today I met my best friends because something very strange happened yesterday and I had to tell them about it.

I was cooking my children's favourite meal when I got a call from Hannah. They had missed their bus and the next one wasn't due for another 2 hours. I told her to call a taxi and get home.

Then I didn't hear anything more until I got another call from Hannah. She said she was at the hospital with Finn and that I should come quickly. He is very ill. I drove there straight away. The doctors told me that I couldn't see Finn because he was asleep and being monitored. I learnt that crocodile brain worms had been found in his head. He had been given sleeping pills so that he and the worms could sleep. A specialist from Porto was already on his way who was familiar with these worms. The specialist arrived, examined Finn and determined which worms they were. In the meantime, I was allowed into the room with my son, who was fast asleep. The specialist talked about green juice, which he needed. 'I have this juice!' I exclaimed. 'We drink it all the time and I always have several bottles at home. I bring them from my home country of Guatemala.' What luck. The doctors were able to lure the worms out of his brain with this juice. They then exploded in a container. Then my husband arrived and we were all allowed to go home. There we told him everything. Finn has to rest for another 2 months and is not allowed to play football or run around much.

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