

COLETÂNEAS SEPAM

Chronicles



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Texts of 8th grade students

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TEXTS 8th Grade Students
SUPERVISOR TEACHER Jaqueline Zanluchi
REVIEWER Angelica Moreira Justo
COVER Beatriz Sousa Maestri
ILLUSTRATION Beatriz Sousa Maestri
Fernanda Ribeiro Simão
Luís Fernando da Luz Quevedo
Rafaella de Brito Ferreira
Yasmin Czervenny Schoemberger
ART SUPERVISOR Jéssyka Fipke
DESIGN MAPA Comunicação Integrada

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Professor Altair Mongruel Ltda

Colégio Sepam
Rua General Carneiro, 1171, Centro.
84010-370 - Ponta Grossa-PR - Brasil.
(42) 3225-2677
www.sepam.com.br

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Presentation



Have you ever stopped to think how our world really is nowadays? Have you ever made a balance of positive and negative things we live in one single day? Well, don't get too surprised if you witness some kind of bullying, mistreated or some people trying to get advantage over another. Moreover, don't think that is our 'privilege' seeing this types of actions. Believe, it comes long before you even imagine.

That was what George Orwell did in 1945 when he wrote the book "Animals Farm", where he judges the power of society and the power some have over others. And that is what you will find in this book. Positioned as animals, just like in the book, the students wrote argumentative chronicles that will debate about some social themes we are current facing.

During the first bimester of 2018, we had the opportunity to read this wonderful book, it allowed the students to develop their critical sense on some society subjects that can not go unnoticed by the evil they are certainly causing. In the second bimester we could even go further, linking English with the Bilingual classes where the students once more surprised and participated in an exciting debate about social and political themes, which collaborated to these text productions.

You can be prepared to read about pollution and global warming and how this is affecting our world. Also you will find problems related to social networks, as bullying and prejudice, committed by many and that is reaching people in terrible ways. And one point that could not stay out of this book for its importance, especially for the moment our country is passing, is the politics. The chronicles talk about corruption and how it interfere directly in people's life.

So my dear reader, it is time to open our eyes to what is going on around us. Enjoy this amazing stories.

Good Reading!

Jaqueline Zanluchi
English Teacher

■ Global warming

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, pay attention to what I am going to tell next, I do not have much time left in this world and I want to warn you of a very serious problem that is occurring on Earth because of humans. The global warming that is destroying our planet and every year that goes by it gets worse, we need to do something, we cannot let our house to be destroyed by humans.’

Old Major stopped a bit before continuing: ‘Humans are only increasing global warming with the burning of fossil fuel, if we do not stop them, we will lose our home, my comrades. When I go, I want you to end this problem by taking everything that humans have, right? Starting with the farm. Let’s do it!’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing has ever happened and nothing has been said.

Alexandre Heichuk de Oliveira



■ Air pollution

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, the development of major farms and the increase of exaggerate consumption of garbage from some animals are largely responsible for making the world more polluted. Air pollution can put our health quality at risk. The quality of the air, can improve or not according to what we provoke in our environment. More than 8.000 animals died and another 100.000 become ill due the pollution in the air that is released everyday.’

He made a pause and soon continued: ‘Air pollution occurs when chemical substances are released into the atmosphere, making it harmful to animals health and the environment. So lets take care of our planet, my friends.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other; some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Alexandre Manoel Torres Neto

■ The Album

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, every year of the World Cup we can complete the sticker album of the cup, which you buy packages of stickers with the photo of the players from the teams and fully complete your album. But, each time that this happens the price of these little card packages increases, today the price is R\$ 2,00. You may find it cheap, but the money you’ll spend in the end is absurd because you could use that money to do something more important, for example, if you buy 50 packages you will have 250 cards but you will have spent R\$ 100,00 and still will not have completed the whole album. So think carefully before you spend money on it, because you can spend on something better for you.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Ana Carolina Silva

■ The animal farm cup

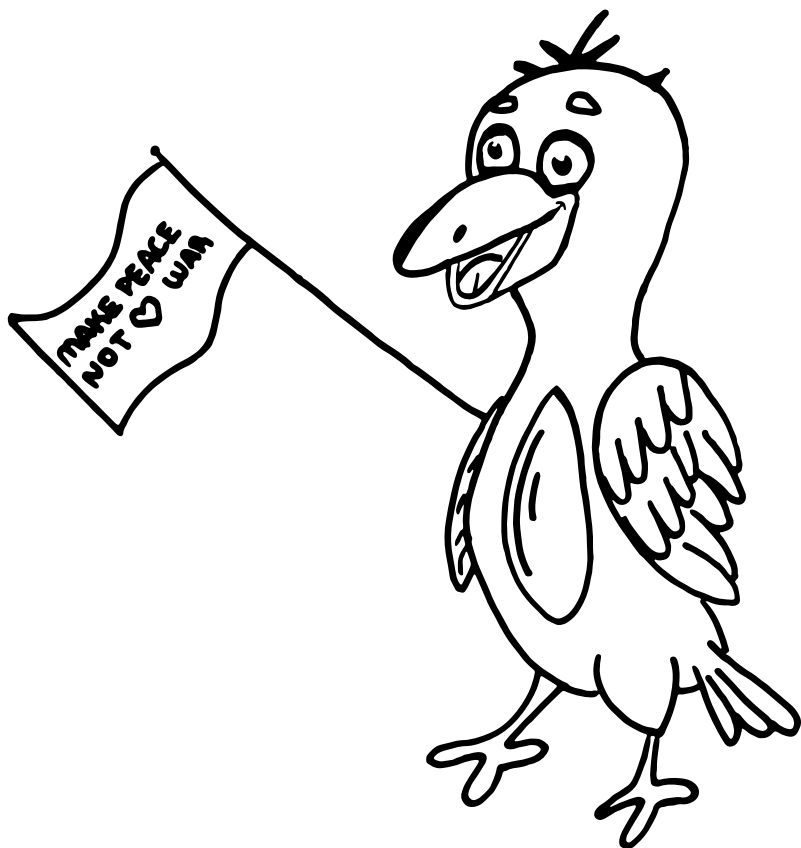
All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, you already have heard about this edition of the Animal Farm Cup, every four years something to entertain the world we live in. I think it’s a useless thing, but at the same time it’s fun and activates our competitive spirit. Well, this year we have to practice train hard and win to not be embarrassed like that 7x1 game. We will fight between us to decide the best team and the suppliers. Our farm won the cup once, we need to join forces and play with everything we have to win again. Now, let’s everybody sing our national anthem.’

“God save our gracious farm
Long live our noble farm
Send it victorious
Happy and glorious...”

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Ana Carolina Troyner Yamamoto



■ The animals word cup

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, in the past we have lost the Animals World Cup because we weren’t supporting ourselves as a team, but this year it will be different. We will support and help the animals of our farm that will play and we will not do the same we did in the past.’

He looked at every animal and continued: ‘The animals that are going to play are practicing a lot since the beginning of the year and I am sure they are already very good, but until the games start they are going to give their all. In my opinion, our team is strong and even has good chances of win, but we have to support them because fans usually get in the way of the game and not always in a positive way. This year we will do things differently and we will win! We will play just like Batman’s fights, I hope they don’t “Robin” the victory from us.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing had ever happened and nothing had ever said.

Ana Carolina Vieira Pinto

■ The Old Major's Election

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, we know that the elections mark a new period of the farm but this period is not always marked as good because there are many stealings and corruption, but I have proposals that will change the history of politics. Our main proposal is that all animals should be equal regardless of species, because in politics, presidents are treated better than other animals. We must change it!

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Ana Clara Parise Cruz

■ The cold farm

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, you have heard about the war in Syria, which is an internal conflict in progress that started in 2011 and where bad animals kill good animals just because of belief in another God’.

The animal farm was amazed by the Old Major’s speech and revolted because they could not accept all this free evil, mainly the chickens, the pigs and the cow who had their parents, friends, acquaintances and children killed by human cruelty. The dog, Bob, was also moved by all these events at the animal farm.

‘The animals have to stop the creature that started the war. Things cannot stay the way they are because they will only get worse’ finished Old Major.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Ana Iara Santos Schila

■ The one to blame

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I want to talk to you about the fallen building that you have asked me. You know that yesterday a building fell and you know that was the only place where we kept our food. The structure of the building was built by the engineers, who are the cows. So, explain to me, cows, how did this happen? I hired the best cows of the farm for the construction to go down?’

‘I think the cows briult it in a place with a lot of mud!’ said a chicken.

‘No, we briult it in a fixed place and good for its structure!’ said an engineer cow.

‘So, the only chance of this building had falling was that you had used wood, and yesterday was very windy. You should have used stones.’ replied another chicken.

Old Major started to talk again: ‘So, you mean the cows stole the rocks and did not want to use them? Come on, they are not the only ones to do wrong things, are they? After all, this is Animal Farm, you can’t expect things to work well in this place. You should already be used to it. Next topic, please!’

André Luiz Dechandt Pukasiewicz

■ The violence in the world

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, today the world is very bad and disorganized. Nowadays I think the main problem is the violence. Many animals are committing crimes that go from stealing to killing other animals. But an example of a safe country is Brazil, in this year 45 police animals died. See!!? Very safe! I think one of the problems is the easy access to guns. To compare, in The United States the population has possession of legal weapons for self-defense, and it actually works. Brazil is far behind it, the security is really bad, we could never allow ourselves to have guns at home, otherwise the violence would only increase.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

AndresTurchiello Gomez

■ Racism in the farm

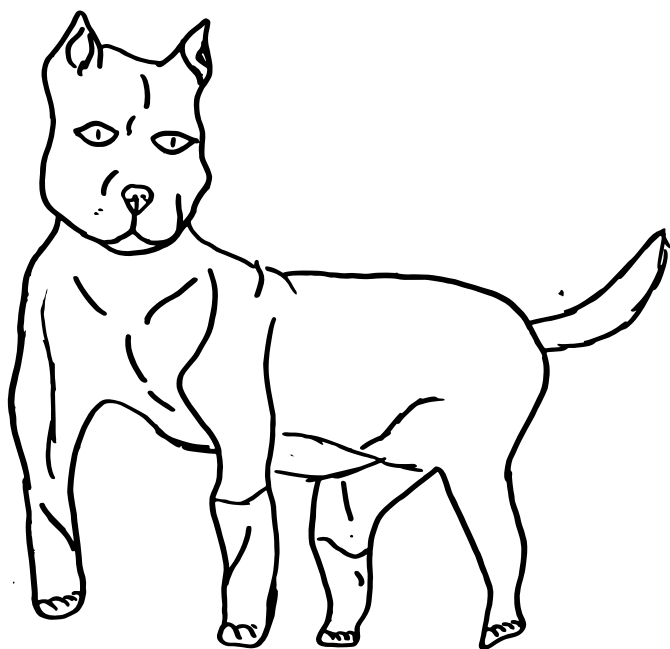
All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, the racism in our farm is increasing and that should be over, we have to evolve for the better not for the worse. So I scheduled this meeting here, in the barn, to take the action started. I’ve talked to my friends from the farm next door, the pigs, and they told me their problem is different, it’s the homophobia, their punishment is to go one day without food and that’s what we’re going to do from now on. Yesterday I saw two white sheep provoking a black sheep, I didn’t do anything but the next consequence will be very serious.’

Old Major then made a pause and started to talk again: ‘In my honest opinion, I don’t understand you, the color of your fur makes no difference, what makes difference is the animal that you are inside, if you are good or bad.

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Beatriz Menezes Garcia de Barros Cordeiro



■ The fear

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, nowadays and much before your grandmother was born, animals were afraid of what was "new". Have you ever seen someone that was different and than you thought: Woow, what a strange animal"? Well my speech is going to be about that!'

And so Old Major continued: 'I must say firstly that being different isn't a problem, if someone tells you, that is a very good complement, ok? Secondly, you need to know yourself and how to deal with criticism, because if you're different than others they're going to try to drag you down, try to make let you sad and try to make you "less different", so don't let them do it! They all do that stuff because they have something called fear, fear of what is new and different, so my tips are: shake it off and be yourself!'

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Beatriz Sousa Maestri

■ World Cup 2018

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, almost all the animals are now playing soccer and in a few months we will have the 2018 World Cup, so I ask you, who wants to participate?’

When Old Major made that question, all you could hear inside the barn was a bunch of “I and I do and me...” that came from the animals.

‘The Cup will be in Russia and in Russia is very cold, so wear as many sweaters as you can and don’t forget that many animals come back from this competition injured’ Advised the coach.

To finish the meeting, Old Major spoke: “The 2018 World Cup is the biggest soccer cup in the world. Concentrate and focus on the games so we can win!”

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Bernardo Fernandes Schiffer

■ The difference between the femism and feminism

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, pay attention to what I am going to tell next, I do not have much time left in this world and I want to warn you of a very serious problem that is occurring on Earth because of humans. The global warming that is destroying our planet and every year that goes by it gets worse, we need to do something, we cannot let our house to be destroyed by humans.’

Old Major stopped a bit before continued: ‘Humans are only increasing global warming with the burning of fossil fuel, if we do not stop them, we will lose our home, my comrades. When I go, I want you to end this problem by taking everything that humans have, right? Starting with the farm. Let’s do it!’

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■ Bianca Batista

■ Right to abortion or not

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, currently, we live in a society where is common to kill, steal and use drugs, where sexual pleasure comes at a very young age, and with it, unplanned pregnancy. Each year the number of abortions is increasing, most often they are still animals that do not have their lives prepared for a pregnancy, are often abused by a family friend or as a case in the farm of Ponta Grossa. An 11-years-old female goat Rafaela is two months pregnant and her case is at risk now leading to death. According to the duck xeriff Ana Paula, the third case on the risk of vulnerability discovered by Nucria on the farm.’

Old Major continued: ‘In the last seven years the city counted 295 births of mothers between 10 and 14 years old. In relation to 15 and 19 years this number jumps to 6,693 in the same period. Those who are not able to do the abortion, still carry the pregnancies ahead, but when the little kid is born, they throw away in garbage cans. After a few days of debating we, with the Supreme Court. By 8 votes to 2, the ministers have defined that abortion in case of anencephaly is not a crime. So, let’s make things better for our male comrades and let them decide what to do.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Bruna Pereira de la Cerda

■ Trajectory of Bolivia at the World Cup

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, our team is not one of the best, but if we play with strength, willpower and skill we can win the World Cup and bring happiness to the Bolivian nation, besides all of us becoming famous (jokes aside). I want to alert you that if we win this game against Czech Republic, we can move to the qualifiers and as a coach and instructor I have the duty to teach and encourage you. Let’s go!

After that, they passed through Turkey, Brazil and France, arriving in the final against Germany. It was a hard game and very tied 1 x 1, then penaltis. If the pig Rex hit the goal Germany wins, but gorilla Jeff defended and left for the dog Tobias hit and make Bolivia the champion. It was exactly like that, we won. It was a happy day in the Bolivia farm.

Bruno Gaspar Orellana

■ Nigga Farm

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, the racism amongst animal breeds is growing more and more in the Manor Farm, we URGENTLY need to do something. Our society has as saying “Four legs good, two legs bad” and “all the animals are equal”. Stop acting like children, sneering children, it is not because an animal has feather that it is different from one that doesn’t have. Please, can you children stop? Thanks for your attention comrades.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Caio Cezar Propst Trindade

■ Corrupt acts

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, as you all know the politicians of our country are the least corrupt in the world, the best ones. They certainly do not steal money from the animal population. And what about the Brazilians? They definitely don’t practice corrupt acts every day. They don’t steal cable TV, don’t cutting in lines neither buy counterfeit certificates and for sure, don’t forge any signatures. They are the most honest animals in the world. And that’s why our public schools, public health and all the public services are so good. Let’s keep this way.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Carolina Podgurski Gomes

■ The right position

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, the bad lion Roberto Mouro is blaming me for money laundry with no proofs!’

Then, the bunny James Del Vale said with rage: ‘but we have 22 proofs of your crimes, Major!’

When he said that, the dogs and the pigs started trying to bite James, who ran out of the building. Major said:

‘Anyone against us will be punished, we are showing no mercy comrades. You know that I am innocent right? I just borrowed some money but I was going to give it back to the public safes. Don’t worry comrades, in this farm every things ends up in nothing!’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Diogo Mauricio Zantedeschi Antunes

■ Illegal immigrants

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, we all know about the intense flow of immigrants coming from the neighboring farm, Venezuela. We also know that they are enjoying our new hot hay, our barns that warm us up and are eating the eggs of the chickens. This is UNACCEPTABLE!'

'But Old Major, isn't this what animalism teaches us? We have to think on the one hand of the whole, they have nothing and nobody' said a horse from the middle of the barn.

'I think the only possible solution is to make a fence with barbed wire so it can't happen anymore. Honestly, they are usurping our resources, they use everything that is ours and don't care about it. They are a big delay for Animal's Farm' replied Old Major and finish the meeting with the question: 'Let's make something about it, or not?'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Eduardo José Faria Theis

■ Violence

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, violence is getting worse every day and both with females and males. The animals are fighting over everything. There has been an increasing about the numbers of robberies in the farm, things are being stolen and changed for drugs. Another crime that is worrying the population is the crime against females. 12.000 females are assaulted per day, and even worse, being killed by abuse. Terrifying number! We need to do something to change this.'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Floisa Inglez Almeida

■ Wild corruption

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, you all know that our food ration has been smaller than usual, and that we are working harder than before but with no profit. Someone has been stealing our food right in front of our eyes and yet, we aren’t seeing it. The pigs have been stealing our food with this law that they created, called “taxes”. They take half of the food and act like it’s normal. My kind has betrayed me and all of us. They are eating so much that they will soon explode in shame because of their actions.’

Moses enters the barn in anger, shouting and complaining:

‘This is outrageous! I heard everything, every lie. The pigs helped us a lot and we are merely repaying them.’

So, Old Major responded: ‘Do you really think that? We are repaying them with our food and hard earned food. They are stealing from us. Like the corrupt pigs they are. What’s really outrageous is your mindset!’

All the animals then roar with courage. They are all prepared to fight the pigs, while Moses ran off in shame.

Enzo Lizardo Mathias

■ The park war

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, you little birds have the mission to take the rat poison to their nest voices anger’

‘We are going to kill innocent mice, Sir.’ Said a little bird.

‘This is a war soldier, rodents against birds they want to dominate our part of the park, the part of THE BIRDS.’ The Old Owl said bravely.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Enzo Milanese Charavara

■ The bullying

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, this world of ours is big and wild and there are many bad animals out there, especially cyber bullies, the kids always say they’re bad, but I mean, they practically ask for the bullies to bully them, still, it’s better to be safe than sorry, right? So we are going to try to stop it before it becomes ever worse.’

Old Major made a brief pause and continued: ‘So kids, take care and don’t listen to the bullies and please don’t be a bully, or I’ll have to teach you a lesson, ok?’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Felipe Hoeldtke Pietruchinski

■ Freedom of the animals

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, now that Napoleon and his partners are dead, I will take the power and I propose a different point of view because I am the boss.’

Everyone was confused with Old Major words, he always respected the opinion of the others and now he takes the power by his own will and wants to rule everything on this farm. But as he was THE Old Major, everyone respected his decision.

Three months later, the Major’s government had only one rule: “Anyone who is opposed to him must die.” But the problem was the animals were receiving very small salary and working really hard. So as the days passed, the animals on the farm started a world strike to be against Old Major with the theme “without expressing, no working”.

So now, do you really think it would work?

Felipe Meleta

■ Feminicide

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, it has never happened on the farm before, well, almost never. One mare has been a victim of feminicide and the murderer ran away to avoid responding to 12 to 30 years in prison. The victim was all bruised and full of cuts. So my friend animals, you seem not minding this fact that a mare was beaten by her husband, the horse. You are hypocrites, and you are very calm with this whole situation, as long as it doesn’t occur with one of yours. Here we can see that males love so much females that they take their lives. What world is this?’

Old Major took a brief pause and continued: ‘My dear friends, you need to realize that this is a very serious issue, because it happens all the time and this time it happened in a horrible way. The horse killed his wife and then hanged her in the barn so everyone could see that she had just been another victim of feminicide. Let’s do something about it.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Fernanda Ribeiro Simão

■ Tolerance

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

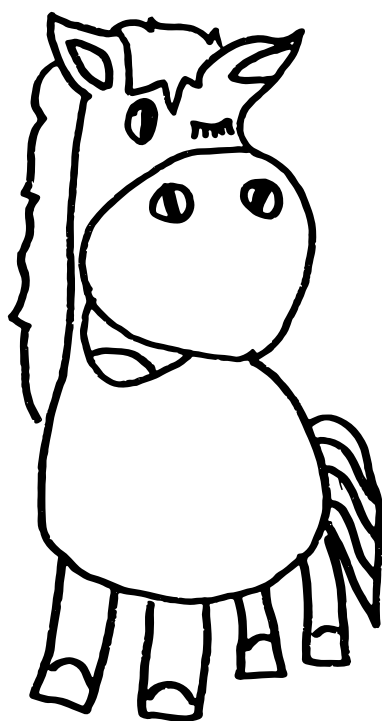
‘Comrades, here in Brazil is the farm where we have less prejudice against gay animals.’

‘Are you serious Old Major?’ – asked a horse.

‘No, I am just here joking with you!’ – replied Old major, and continued: ‘we have many deaths because of homophobia, especially in Rio de Janeiro. You must open your minds and stop killing or mistreating animals for something that is not of our business. What I mean is, if society was less prejudice and accepted that an animal is not like the other, we could certainly live in peace. Think about it comrades.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Gabriel Moreira Martins



■ Bullying

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I come a here to this meeting to inform you that we have a problem on the neighboring farms of the Animal Farm. Some animals are bullying other animals and we have to do something, so it does not continue. Then, we will have to have a meeting with the animals and our neighbors to solve this.’

The next day, they all got together with the other animals at the barn in Animal Farm. And Old Major started to talk again.

‘I’m here to comment on something that is happening on your farm and it’s bothering us too, that is the bullying.’ At that moment, all the animals started bullying Old Major and cursed him, the Major, even very angry, calmed himself down and said: ‘All of us and all the animals are equal, we treat each other in a bad way and we need to change it.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Gabriela Emilia Natunen

■ Billions and billions

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, there are only 21 days left until the World Cup in Russia. Have you thought about how much it costs to prepare an event like that? I guess not. The 2014 Cup here in Brazil has cost approximately R\$ 25,6 billion, it was a lot of money. But where did this money come from? That’s right, from our pocket and instead of going to schools, public health, security, etc, it went to the stadiums, so the World Cup is not only joy, everything has its hidden side and I bet you did not know about it. So now, what do you think about it?’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Giovana Zanella Meneguello

■ Crisis in Palestine

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, everyone knows that conflicts in Palestine between muslims and Jews are not over and the reason? The Islamists are waiting to be the owner of the world and Israel to be alone in the Islamic Arabia. As you all know, Arabia has always been peaceful, there was just the First World War and then the Second, the 6-Day War, War in Iraq and the Civil War in Syria. What a peaceful and friendly land where everyone accepts the opinion of the other. So, one war more or one less, I got lost in my counts!’

He made a pause and continued: ‘What I want to say is: Let’s try to make things as peaceful as possible, they deserve a better life and we need to help them.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Giovane Denck Pereira

■ Prejudice and discrimination against homosexuals

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, in Brazil people with homosexual behavior are often being subjected to prejudice and discrimination and they are being stereotyped more and more. Here with me is Jay, she is going to tell her story.'

'Hello, my name is Jay and I am a sheep. I always wanted to be a horse because they are strong and fast, nobody ever defied them, so I would not have to worry about hiding my sexuality. I remember how it was to reveal the true me. Every animal mistreated me for being gay. Then I ran far away until I got in that new farm where everyone accepted me the way I am. To this day, I live happily among comprehensive animals, but I am sad to remember that prejudice is present very strongly among us.'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing had ever happened and nothing had ever said.

Giovanna Mezzadri Bocchese

no lgbt!!!



■ Social inequality

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I gather you here to talk about something very wrong that is happening a lot in our farm that is the social inequality. I will not mention names, but there are animals in this barn that are eating more than the other just because they have a higher charge in the farm. Remember our theme? “All animals are equal”, so think in one another, and lets split and share everything we have with the others. Think about that.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Giuliano Ramon Loyola

■ Farms battle

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, we need now that all the animals work harder to produce guns and grenades to fight against Challenge Farm, which is treating animals as objects and threatenig them with many guns.’

When Challenge Farm’s king heard that they were afraid of his farm, he demanded an attack with lots of cannons right to Animal Farm wit the main goal to kill Major. What he didn’t know was that the commander of Animal Farm had planned something: he sent spies to Challenge Farm to set the cannons against themselves. The plan was a success! The king of Challenge Farm was killed by his own weapon and so many other animals, which made Old Major very proud and demanded the guns production to stop immediately.

Days later, everything was the same in Animal Farm, every animal was living a peaceful and lazy life like always.

Gustavo Pinto Saraiva

■ The world cup

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, on the day that marks the countdown of 50 days to the 2018 World Cup, the Organizing Committee released a balance that updates the total budget of the competition to \$683.8 billion dollars. The number represents an increase of 7% compared to February last year, when the estimated total cost was \$683 billion dollars. Russia’s spending was higher than the World Cup here in Brazil, that is considered the most expensive World Cup, around \$5 billions. With this information, we can see that the 2018 World Cup will be as cheap as the one here in Brazil, I am being sarcastic, of course! See, now what are you going to say about it?’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Henry de Moura Mazur

■ We don't want this

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, in the last years, the oil industry changed the economy. The oil activity set up a new economic cycle, which accelerates the growth of cities, especially the urbanization process.'

The Major stopped to clean his throat and continue:

'So, we have to look for these platforms (the platforms that extract the oil from the subsoil), the problem is that so much maintenance is polluting the sea. As you know, the ocean is not important for our lives, we don't use the water for navigation, don't eat seafood, don't use it to anything (as if...). So we need to change this comrades!'

The Major started coughing and stopped, after a while he continued:

'Pigs, cows, pigeons, ducks... all the animals need to get together and change this! The oceans will die and after it we will die. You don't want that, right?'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Ian Amatnecks Mainginski

■ Racism and prejudice

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, we all know that in the world there are great differences between animals and out of stupidity and ignorance prejudice is created, which generates many conflicts and disagreements affecting many animals. But where are the animals rights that say that everyone is equal when there is so much inequality in the world? One of the times I witnessed a scene of racism was with a friend and it happened in a store, at the end she went to pay and the cashier said: "Do you have all the money?" Besides that, I witnessed a lot more scenes, as with homophobia, prejudice, etc. Brazil really is a very tolerant country, as you can see!'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Isabele Cristine Wosniak

■ The world cup

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, the 2018 Fifa World Cup will be the twenty first edition of this event, an international male soccer tournament hosted by Fifa in the Farm of Russia, and I believe we are going to participate this year. It's going to be a different experience for us, we must win against the other teams one by one, until we reach the final. So I called to our team, The nine dogs, Boxer the strong horse and Nopoleon the fat pig (those are what we have, ok?). Our first match will be on June 17th at 3:00p.m in the fields of Moscow, against the Switzerland. Let's do pur best and reach the finals!!'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

João Augusto Krüger Geronimo

■ North farm

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

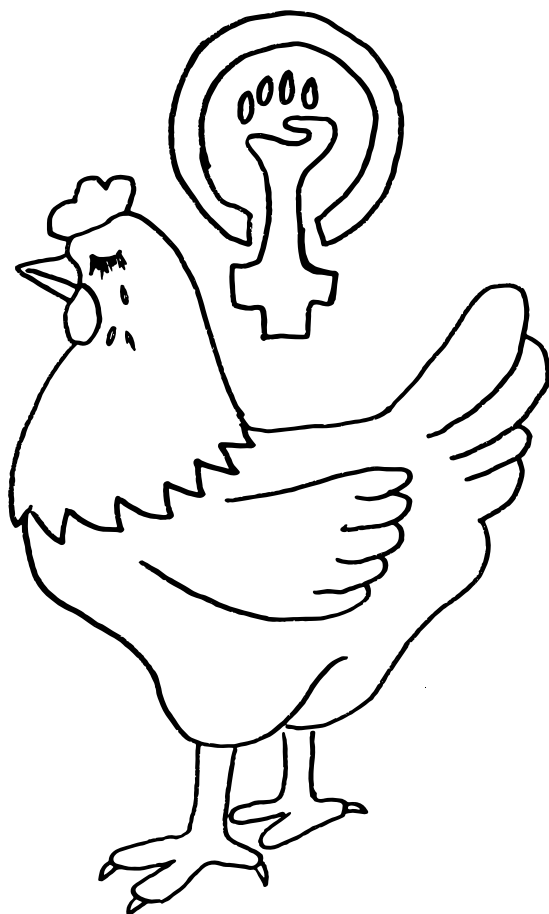
'Comrades, we must maintain our essence, maintain our origins in this world where rebels are taking the power. You must give your support to the new generation, which we will protect and conserve families, so we will make some rules to be followed, here it goes:

- Internet: we should avoid using it, because it can change our way of thinking;
- Short clothes: wives must avoid it and should be kept as the property of their husbands;
- Religion: We will not have religion, we should not follow anything but what we think.

So my dear friends, let's follow there rules because I am always right' finished Old Major.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

João Murilo Gomes da Silva



■ Racism among the animal

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I have been hearing reports that say some of the animals here, amongst us, have been disrespecting our comrades with words and gestures I can only describe as being racist!’

All animals inside the barn looked at each other, some of them were astounded by the news, others afraid, and Rick, the older rooster who wasn’t lucid farted.

‘Yes, comrades, I am afraid of what I’m telling you is the truth, for those of you who don’t know, the pigs have been mistreated because of our smell. They are saying that the pigs are... well, pigs. But that’s not true, we are actually very clean. We should all stop with these human things like racism, we are better than them.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Jonas Schossig Pereira

■ Immigrants

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, Napoleon our left party representative, called some clandestine immigrants animals of “humans”, during a meeting we had last week. He is against having other animals that come here illegal by stay among us.’

Napoleon who was sitting at Major’s side started to speak:

‘We are expelling this kind of animals from our lands. You can’t believe how bad those animals are or could be!’

So, Old Major who was from the right political party retorted Napoleon and started to defend the immigrants:

‘The immigrants are animals are animals in flesh and fur just like everyone here in this barn. You can’t judge them by drug dealers or criminals at first sight, we need to give these poor animals a chance! What do you think about it?’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Jonathan Martineli Gonçalves Carbonare

■ Trash trash trash

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, the situation of the farm is not good... the pollution has taken over, the manholes are clogged, there are a lot of trash in the fields but the animals don’t even care about it, at least, it seems so. You are always throwing trash around and it was not for lack of warning, the government always did everything to let the population aware of the harm it was causing to our farm, but you realized when everything was lost and to reverse all of it now will be very difficult, almost impossible to say the minimum. We will need all animals to help with this problem, I can’t do it alone but I believe we can do better together.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Jordanna Braun Santos

■ The winner and the loser

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, we are going to organize my cup, the Old Major's cup to prove that we are better than men on football. We have to fight for the rights that we have. But the humans can't know that, we have to keep it a secret, the animals that tell humans will be expelled from the games, because the humans are cruel.'

In the next day all the animals were practicing watched by Old Major, he organized two teams, the blue team and the red team. The blue team was the pigs and the red team the remaining animals.

When the games started, a man saw and found it very funny and wanted to play the game, but Old Major didn't allow him. The animals became sad because they wanted to interact with the humans, then they organized a battle to expel Old Major and were successful. Old Major was very angry because all his ideals meant nothing now.

Everything ended up in nothing, no winners and no losers.

Julia Gruzská (Neta)

■ The green planet

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, as you all know, our society is full of addictive things, the newest one being this green plant that a neighbor farm found on their fields. The humans call it “drugs” and say it is highly addictive, but we, animals don’t think the same. I know a lot of people who started putting it in their soup and don’t want to stop because of how good it goes with it. So, if you find one of these green plants bring it to me immediately and I’ll cook soup for all of us. Right my friends?’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Juliana Taís Ruppel

■ Bullying in our farm

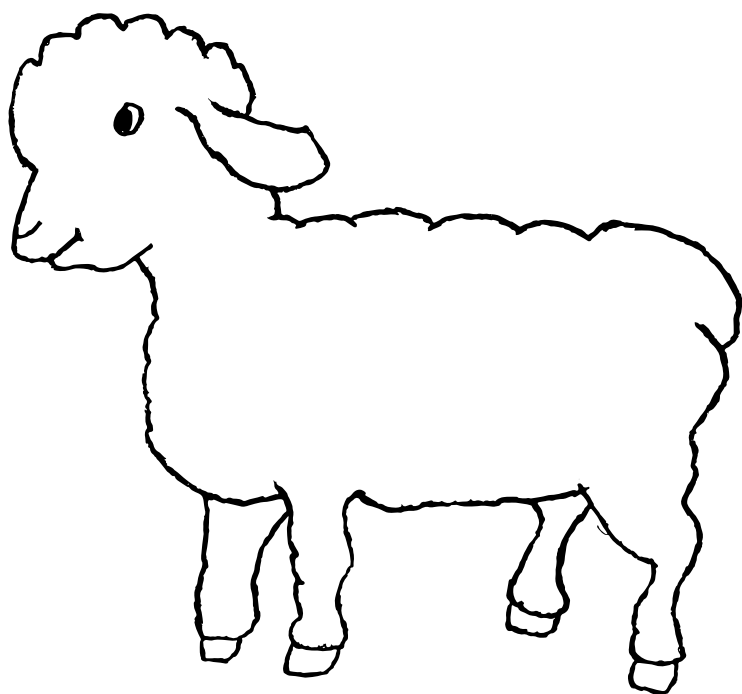
All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, bullying in our farm is increasing more and more, and instead of evolving we are regressing, we already lost several friend for this reason, and if we continue we will lose more, that’s why I called this meeting in the main barn. Yesterday I talked to my friend cat and he told me that all the cats in our farm were bullied buy the dogs, but I also talked to mu friend bird and he told me that their specie was bullied by the cats.’

Old Major stopped for a moment and then seeing everybody continued: ‘So comrades, we need to pack it up on our farm and be friends with each other, if this does not happen, I will start to expelling the animals out of the farm.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Larissa Boiko



■ Racism

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, one day in another farm, Lady Lili had seven very cute puppies, but one of them was different. Over time this little puppy grew up and had many problems for being different, what is a common problem among us animals all over the world. If you don't fit into certain pattern of the society you are a joke. Terrible!'

Old Major continued telling the story of the different puppy: 'Things got worse, as he grows, the other animals started to give different nicknames for him and the puppy who now was a teenager dog hated it and felt really offended. He even talked to his mother, but she did nothing, then he grew up being a joke for everyone. Lucky for him, when he became an adult he forgot every word ever spoken about him and is a warrior now. What I want from you my dear friends, let's stop the racism, it's the ugliest act an animal can commit. Are you with me?'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Jarissa Caroline Viero Alves

■ Racism: a difficult issue

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, the racism in Brazil has been presented since the colonial period, in which white animals thought the color of their fur was determinant to their jobs. Furthermore, white animals had more power and intellectual capacity. Currently, this still happens, black animal suffer daily with social network jokes and many receive bad treatment and lower payments in their jobs. Also, they are excluded from a lot of social groups.’

Old Major made a pause, took a sip of water and continued:

‘Last week my neighbor’s son was bullied badly by a boy from his school, but he couldn’t do anything because the boy that did the action was the son of a judge, he thought he would not do anything about it. What I want to say is: it doesn’t matter who the person is, report him or her, only this way we can end racism.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Leonardo Ferreira Kopeski

■ Drugs

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I have serious and sad news to share with you: someone is dealing drugs among us.’

All the animals expressed indignation on their faces, screams of “traitor” were heard in the entire barn. Old Major continued then: ‘exactly, comrades! There is a traitor among us in my last words I want to say that you must find and expel this animal from our farm now.

Poor Major, days later died with a heart attack, so the animals were very sad (kind of, but ok). Napoleon got the control of the farm and he came to the conclusion that there were no drug dealers there, so he commanded that all the animals stopped the searches. Do you really think so? Of course not! Old Major body had barely cooled down in the coffin and the drugs spread more than ever. Like always, the problem wasn’t solved and apparently will never be.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Leonardo Hisao Herai Borges

■ Criminal majority

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, do you have responsibility? Think before answering that. If the answer is no, is it the fault of your parents? Just by the expression on your faces I realize that I am right. In fact, several developed farms have a high criminal majority (18 years old), but why can’t we be revolutionary like that farms? We can or not?’

Old Major stared at all the animals and so continued: ‘87% of us want this social advance and if we live in a democracy why has not this changed yet? Do we leave to please humans? I really hope not. So let’s think about it and change our situation.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Leonardo Miguel Ribas

■ It's not funny

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, one of the worst prejudices is happening with us, its the "gophobia". In the art.140, its crime injuring an animal and offending its dignity by calling him/her fat. You may think its funny calling an animal fat. Obviously if you are intelligent enough, you won't do that! If you think I'm kidding, last week the famous reporter Amanda Rodrigues was a victim of "gophobia" and ended up killing herself. So keep doing it and that will continuing happen, what is a shamed. Clap for you!'

Old Major keep staring at all the animals while continuing to talk:

'I really hope most of you agree with me, even if you joke with your friend, always make sure that the person is feeling good about it. "Gordofobia" is like any other prejudice, so lets all fight against it. This is a crime, so if you see some animal having to deal with this, help them! Imagine if you would like to be in the same situation.'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other; some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Livia Maraí Kincheski Marques

■ The mobilization of the truck drivers

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, today we will discuss the mobilization of the truck drivers and the event organized by Petrobras. With the truck drives stopped in our roads, the access to gas gets impossible and without gas our farm is going to stop completely. We know that without the cars going around and public buses stalled we can’t do much in our day to day. We are in total crisis. Our president, Michel Temer said that if we don’t stop this madness he would put the arm after us comrades. The things is, our drivers work 20 hours a day with minimum salary and the gas is always increasing, they don’t want equal rights, they a democracy. Well, let’s hope this whole situation goes to the right direction to all of us and that the government stop with the lies.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Lucas Koehler

■ The sad death and the meeting

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

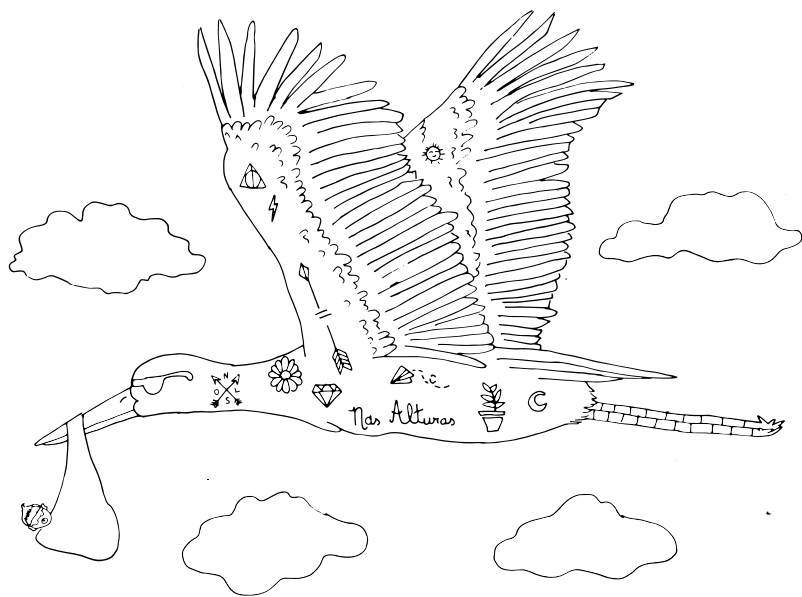
‘Comrades, today we received bad news about Mason, he was killed 50 meters from here, a monster did that!’

In shock and crying a Mason’s friend asked: ‘ But comrade Major, Mason was so strong to die, how did it happen?’

Old Major laughed and replied: ‘ Oh little duck, the thief shot eight times at him, easy like that, he had no chance to react because he had no weapons. And that what I want to talk to you about my friends: Disarmament Statute. The Manson’s death reflects how this Statue is messing with us, if Mason had a weapon he would certainly be alive right now. Do you know that many people die by the use of guns? It’s about 29 from 100.000. The most amazing fact is that in The United States farm, without Disarmament Statue, they just have a tax of 4,2 every 100.000. We won’t stop a robbery with a plate: “Make love and don’t steal”, we have to pick up some guns for our safety. So, what do you think? Lets do something for Mason?’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Lucas Stadler Karau



■ Let's move on!

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, you know that practice to sports is important, based on the animals' obesity I've thinking in a way to change this. So, I created the first Animal's Championship and now animals can play sports too in a competitive way. All animals are allowed to participate, male and female, but be conscious, the people who say bad words will be punished because I will not tolerate it.'

Old Major continued: 'I hope that the tournament is a success, although the government disinterest in helping animals being more active and does not help or encourage us practicing sports for a better health, we will make this happen by our own hands, ok?'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other; some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Lucas Turchiello Gomez

■ Prejudice

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, social prejudice related to social class is really into animals nowadays. It is based on the purchase power and the status of life an individual take, being classified basically as poor or rich. I have one example for you. My neighbor horse was so rich, so rich and suddenly he had no money at all, but what really mattered to him was showing the others his material stuff. I saw him one day at MC Donalsts standing side to side with a humble mouse who was ordering something and the “rich” horse was really mean to the poor animal, humiliating him because of his clothes when he, himself, didn’t have money to buy a simple COKE. So dear animal friends, don’t be like my ugly soul neighbor, you don’t really want that.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Luis Fernando da Luz Quevedo

■ What about violence

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, we have to talk about violence here in Brazil. The violence in Brazil is a behavioral phenomenon of complex aggression that involves the farm and reaches all the levels of our society and this is not hurting only one animal or another, is hurting all the animals of our nation. Brazil ranks 10th in the ranking of the 100 countries that most kill by fire guns according to data from the WHO (world health organization) released in 2014. We also have to reduce the possession of weapons per animal. According to the WHO, 123 animals die victims of gun homicides every day in Brazil. As we can see, our farm is a very safe and reliable country to live! If you want an exciting life experience I suggest you to continue living here my comrades.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Maria Clara Correa Gomes

■ The adoption

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I come here today to share a story that touch my heart and I really hope that it touches yours too. Once a family of cats was traveling around the farms, when they saw in the middle of the road a fainted puppy fallen on the ground. They stopped to help, caught the little black puppy and went to the closest farm to get into a hospital. Getting there, the little dog got all the care he needed and soon recovered. Hours later he started to tell what had happened, that his mother abandoned him and he went starving for three days. Very moved by his words, the family of white cats decided to keep the puppy because they had already fallen in love for each other as a family and so its how it happened. So my friends, doesn't it make you cry?

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Maria Luisa Leal de Campos

■ Money well spent?

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I called you here because something very bad happened, Brandon, our bull neighbor is having a lot of problems, his parents died in an assault, his brother is very sick and could have improved if they had more conditions.’

The animals started to pay more attention as Old Major continued: ‘Some years ago when the Olympic Games happened, we had to spend our tax money to build the stadiums, we got a lot of money from the tourists but how have our dear politicians used it? Now Brandon is alone, without a job because he never went to school, for a fact, we don’t have a school in our neighborhood, we spent \$66 billions in games but we didn’t build schools, the security is terrible, we haven’t hired police officers in a long time, you know that there was only one police officer for every 473 inhabitants? That is ridiculous!’

‘That’s why comrades, we have to help Brandon and the other animals in the same situation. We have to fight for our rights because we want a better future for our puppies, that’s what I want to tell you guys, lets do the best’ completed Old Major.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Maria Luiza Borg

■ The turist farm

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, we need to fight against our animalism govern, we are from Cuba and our farm is the best farm to live in, but this animals from the animalism don’t agree to our principals. We need to beat down this government because we believe who works more need to be richer than the lazy ones who don’t want to work at all. Think with me: if we fight against this “pigs” from animalism, together we can win and bring happiness back to Cuba as we always had before. Who is with me?’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Mateus Pasqualini Catossi

■ The World Cup

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, in a few weeks start the newest Animals World Cup. Everyone here is excited I know, but we must keep our calm, all farms will be participating and we have to practice hard to win because the prize is food and hay, a very huge reward right? We will try to never lose again although you know my opinion about this competition that I think totally unnecessary because we could be spending this money with something more important, the committee of animals has decided, so we will be participating.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Matheus Marques Seixas

■ The law of bullying

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, currently in our farm, the chickens and ducks are suffering bullying and because of that I created a law: the law of bullying. If any animal mistreat the other, he or she will be expelled from our farm, no matter to color or the size, remember “all animals are equal”.

After a while, Old Major died and left Snowball in power, who gave the following speech:

‘My dear animals, today unfortunately I will have to give you bad news: Old Major has passed away, but for you lucky he left me in charge of the whole farm.’

All the animals were sad with the news, except for Napoleon that thought “Oh my God, now I am able to execute my big plan haha...”. So Napoleon joined his guards and began to recruit animals to the farm. Napoleon was mistreating everyone when Snowball, the commander reunited every animal of the farm and all together they were opposed to Napoleon’s way of living. With that, he was expelled from the farm and the animals began to sing the national anthem that Old Major had taught them...

Murilo Inoue Michaloski

■ Political equality

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

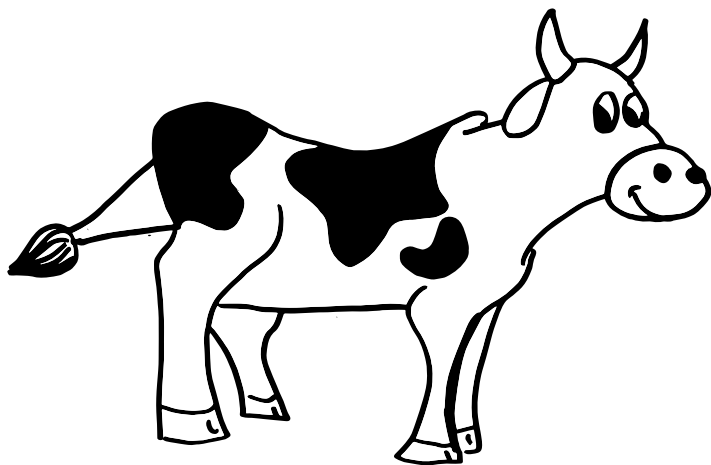
‘Comrades, today is a new time, the command of a place or a farm is getting more competitive each election that goes by. In Brazil we have three candidates to rule the farm this year: Cameron Dias, Lula Molusco and Jairzão. I am pretty sure they are all interested in listening to the people needs, after all they want the best for the farm.’

Old Major kept talking about the politicians: ‘The candidate Dias is running for the first time to the presidency, there are no prove of corruption against him so far and besides being a very well valued professor buy the population. The candidate Molusco was already the 35th president of Brazil and is current in jail, but as Brazil is Brazil he will run again for the presidential elections this year. OMG! At last but not the least, Jairzão. He is known by the people for his polemical speeches and word choice that divide opinions all over the farm.’

‘So comrades, now it’s your time to decide.’ Finished Old Major.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Murilo Roth de Souza



■ The commanders

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, I have bad news! The pig Tramps and the pig Jingles from the other farm are fighting over what to do about the farm divisions, but if they do not solve this problem, one can set up a nuclear conflict'.

But the dog Major seemed to be the only one worried about it, all the other animals couldn't be less interested in his words. So Major went to the other farm and said out loud:

'Hey comrades, please stop this war right now!'

'Nai, nai, nai! I'm never gonna stop!' said Jingles

Why are you speaking Japanese if you are Korean?' Asian! said Tramps

'Silence! Let's make a deal, if you stop calling me Asiatic, I will not start a war.' Replied Jingles.

Very smart and lying as always Tramps agreed with his opponent.

After one week, Tramps came back to insult Jingles and all started again.

Nicoli do Nascimento Soltovski

■ The big movement

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, today I will present you the movement that I have been thinking about for years, it’s name is: THE SOUTH IS MY COUNTRY. Let’s get the emancipation of the three southern farms (Paraná, Santa Catarina and Rio Grande do Sul), but why do this? Why would we leave the farm and set up another?’

‘Because we support the northeast in many things as agriculture, livestock, industries, etc, and receive nothing in exchange. So dear animals, who is with me in this movement?’ asked Major.

Many animals agreed, but others didn’t and one of those who haven’t agreed began to talk about the reason it wouldn’t work. This animal was a donkey named Osvald and these were his words: ‘Firstly, this “separation” is unconstitutional, there is no law that allows us an emancipation

Movement, what we really need isn’t a separation but is to “fix” our whole farm; for example: Who assures us that the rights of the retired people will be protected? At least in the whole Brazil’s farm we are sure of that. So now, choose your side comrades.

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

■ Elections in Brazil

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, this year we have elections in Brazil, it happens since 1988 and for you to vote you need to be 18 years old, In my opinion we have to vote the best proposals for the farm and for our population, so that we can be helped in the future. But for that we have to be aware when it comes to voting.’

Old Major was about to finish his speech: ‘This year we vote for federal deputies, governors, senators and president of the republic. I repeat, vote in the candidates with the best projects. The elections are very important for our farm!’

All the animals got happy and excited, they celebrated and agreed with everything but after all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing had ever happened and nothing had ever said.

Rafael Bozz Piazzetta

■ Ignorance

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, today I’ll bring up something that everyone should already know, the humans are really dumb when it comes to us. They don’t even know that we are intelligent creatures.

‘But what does that mean?’ said the duck impatiently.

‘That means my friend, that we can get all of their knowledge and ride on them like they do to us’ replied Old Major.

‘We don’t need that. We have food, we have a home and what can we do? It’s useless’ completed a horse in the middle of the barn.

‘But we can have more’ insisted Old Major.’

‘We don’t want to! It is a waste of time, we are comfortable like this. I think you are losing your mind Major’ said the duck.

And as always, nothing changed in Animals Farm, because the animals are too comfortable to look for new opportunities.

Rafaela Pacheco

■ Racism

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, I am here to talk about racism. Well, everyone knows that many black animals suffer of this evil from the society. Guys, all the animals are the same, I've told you before and including that, it's our theme here in the farm. Because of white animals many black end up dying. Do you remember in the U.S.A farm where the white pigs killed nine black pigs in a church and the police arrested the black ones? Or when...' in that moment Old Major was interrupted by an animal in the barn.

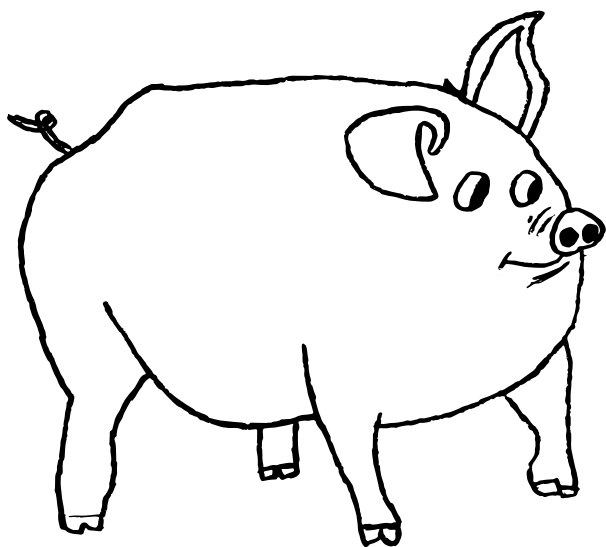
'My friends, I was reflecting and I come to the conclusion that racism has no way out. We, with the black fur are in an endless escape' said a black pig.

'I think we could at last give a more succeed escape, help, talk to other animals and try to reduce the racism to the maximum extent. And we have to wake up to life because we are blind for things in the world that we forget to see around ourselves' said a sheep who was in the back.

'Lets end this!!' said every animal present in the meeting.

After a while, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Rafaella de Brito Ferreira



■ The stricker of the truck drives

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, the strike of the truck drives in Brazil’s farm, also called “Diesel Crisis” consists of a stoppage of autonomous truck drivers with a national extension that started on May 21st 2018 under the government of the animal Michael Temer. The stickers (group of animals) are opposed to the frequent readjustments with no minimum predictability in fuel prices, especially diesel, by state-run oil company Petrobras on a daily basis for the purpose of collecting suspended tolls and the end of PIS/Cofins or on diesel.’

And to finish his speech Old Major spoke: ‘In my opinion, the truck drivers are right because they are fighting for their rights and ours. So let’s support them right?’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Samuel Machado Fae

■ The bullying

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, you know that our new generation is suffering with a problem that should not exist: the bullying. Every morning when I wake up, I listen to our puppies crying because of the humiliation caused by farmers around us. That’s kind of funny because they seem like opera singers, but at the same time that’s not cool at all.’

Old Major made a pause before finishing his lecture: ‘We have to stop it! This poor babies are having miserable lives, they want to kill themselves, so animals, let’s finish it, let’s make a revolution!’

When Old Major stopped talking, all the animals ran towards the farms and knocked them over. The farms couldn’t hold on and died because of the impact.

After all this events, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap while the whole action took its place. They started to walk in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Sofia Nascimento Czelusniak

■ Farm Hunger

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I’m aware that most of you have already heard about the hunger in the farm. Hunger is something that affects millions of farms out there. That’s why we are here to discuss it. I heard that there are animals here that almost always waste their food, so did you know that more than 760 millions of animals out there suffer from hunger? Scary number, right? It would be scaryies if you were in it.’

Old Major completed saying: ‘So before wasting your food, think of all those animals starving to death. It is a horrible vision I know, but it is important for you to see it.’

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

—Sophia Heil Betio

■ The master plan

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, I come here to tell you that there have been many killings this month, mainly in the horses area, so we have to find out who is this killer and talk about what we can do. The killer murdered our dear friend pig, so to catch this animal we will follow my plan: the chickens will take care of the north area, the cows the south area and we the pigs, the main area. All the other animals will stay here, inside the barn where you are completely safe. I just ask you my dear friends to remember our theme "four legs good, two legs bad" and don't die!'

Old Major was very nervous and scared about the whole situation, it was notable in his voice and he continued: 'Seriously, this is very dangerous, just follow my orders, if you see the killer scream very loud and the pig guards will attack him or her. Now, go to your places and wait for the next orders, just leave the place if I demand because I don't want anyone else to be killed. Never give up to fight for the farm, comrades!'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Victor Hugo Dalla Bona

■ The great war

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, I have seen one thing that happened and will repeat once again, a great war approaches and I had a strange feeling of death coming to millions of us, comrades.’

The animals looked scared at each other with a really fear appearance, but the Major continued screaming: ‘There is nothing we can do, eventually that may happen, condemning us, I see the human themselves, killing everyone that is not their comrades and making the rest of us their own slaves, giving our own flesh just for a small sausage and our eggs to feed them, our children are condemning to death! Just because of two humans, one who is an incredible orange skinned jerk, with the power to use biochemical weapons and one gigantic army and one Korean big boy, the horrible giant boar that thinks he is perfect and should rule our world.’

‘Comrades, we need to stop that, the only way is with the revolution, the animals revolution’ Old Major finished his lecture.

The speech was shocking but after all words pronounced the animals looked at each other with one sleepy look, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Vinicius Bernardo da Silva

■ Future farm

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades from Animal Farm, I have come to this meeting to say that the leader rabbit from Summer Farm is on our side against the Winter Farm, for the extermination of the poison that is killing the crops. For some years the Winter Farm has been testing their poison, but the rabbit will have a meeting with the hippopotamus the ruler of our opposite farm to discuss some economic issues and he will also comment on the extermination of poisons.'

Old Major continued: 'One of the reasons for this is that animals only think about themselves and do not care about the other nation, which is a big problem. So, think about that.'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other; some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Vitória de Vargas Raduenz

■ Perfect necessary war

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

‘Comrades, as you may have already heard, the ranch owners of our side are at war. They have threaten to throw bombs on each other’s farms and I know for sure that the Trump’s farm is preoccupied with Mr. Kim’s threats.’

At that moment, the animals said some words, but Old Major continued: ‘Yesterday, Trump threw a bomb at Mr. Kim’s farm and now we have to choose one side of these perfect farms, that is, we are all Trump’s side.’

The animals disagreed, not all of them were in the Trump side, so they started a rebellion... another one!!

Yasmin Czervenny Schoemberger

■ The social media

All the animals were now present except Moses, the tame raven, who slept on a perch behind the back door. When Major saw that they had all made themselves comfortable and were waiting attentively, he cleared his throat and began:

'Comrades, the social networks are dominating the world, the social media is taking the time out of the population, and instead of working, the animals are using the social networks all day. I hope you do not do that. I have a friend who was kicked out of his job for using the Facebook at the wrong time. Don't use social networks in inappropriate times or you will have some problems, maybe big problems.'

After all the words were pronounced, the animals looked at each other, some blinked almost sleeping, others yawned, some even woke up after a brief nap. They got up in the same path as always, very lazy and went out to their beds, like nothing have ever happened and nothing have ever said.

Zoltan Consuli Iacerda Geocze

Sepam Literacy Collections Project

The Sepam Literary Collections Project has been part of Sepam School Pedagogical Projects for two years, aiming the stimulation of our students to practice the writing, showing them that each one has his / her discursive ability and identity through written texts, and that we can not get caught up in the premises: "I do not know how to write" or "the teacher is the only reader of my text".

Being part of the discipline of Textual Production, this project permeates every year of Elementary II, with the procedural purpose of writing development. We do not seek perfect materials, but texts with the peculiarities of our writers students, as well as the exposure of the world's knowledge and the experiences of each one of them. The Project itself envisions giving wings to words woven in the classroom, invading other spaces and enchanting unknown readers.

