

# KAPLJICE ŽIVLJENJA

OŠ Frana Roša, Celje

## GOZD HRASTA DOBA

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Včasih je bil na mestu, kjer je danes veliko naselje, imenovano Nova vas, velik poplavni gozd hrasta doba. Bil je zelo obširen, ampak čez čas so ga začeli sekati in začeli graditi velike bloke. Stari drevesi pred sedaj stoječim in delujočim Lidlom sta zelo ogroženi. Sta dva izmed preostalih dreves iz tega gozda. Prav tako je hrast Dob pri Dom Bosko centru tudi pripadal temu gozdu. Zelo stari drevesi pri Lidlu preživljata neugodno življenje.

zrak je tudi vedno bolj onesnažen!“ Čez čas prileti mimo majhen ptiček in se usede na vejo prvega Doba.

„Zakaj sta tako slabe volje?“ je vprašala

„Kako je bil včasih bolj svež zrak in kako smo drevesa uživala življenje.“ je vzdihoval prvi Dob. „Pa še res je. Zdaj pa moramo samo še živeti utrujajočo življenje med velikimi bloki in veliko izpušnimi plini!“ je dodal drugi.

„Zdaj sva ostala samo midva in najin prijatelj čez hrib. Vse najine prijatelje so posekali!“ je žalostno rekel prvi. „Zakaj so jim mogli vzeti življenje?“ se je spraševal drugi. „Nedvomno zaradi teh velikih blokov, kot jih imenujejo lju-

ptička. Drugi odvrne: „Veš kaj ptička. Ali se ti ne zdi prav, da ljudje sekajo naše prelepe gozdove in nam tako kradejo življenjski prostor.“ Ptička pomisli in odgovo-

dje. Ampak meni so bolj podobni velikim škatlam betona!“ je vzkliknil prvi. „Ali se samo meni zdi, da ljudje vedno več sekajo gozdove zaradi teh blokov in stolpnic?“ je vprašal drugi prvega. Prvi malo pomisli, nato pa hitro odgovori: „Meni se tudi tako zdi. Vedno bolj krčijo gozdove, da bi zgradili tovarne ali naselja. Pa



### Posebne točke zanimanja:

- Tara Bosil, 8.b
- GOZD HRASTA DOBA
- THE DOB OAK FOREST
- ENO projekt

ri: „Ravnokar sem razmišljala o tem, ko sem letela k vama. Mislim, da je to zelo narobe. Tako onesnažujejo zrak in prav tako kot vam drevesom in nam živalim

kradejo življenjski prostor!“ „Oh, vesela sva, da se strinjaš z nama in mislim, da se še veliko drugih živih bitji strinja z nami.“ sta v en glas povedala hrasta. „Zdaj, ko tukaj namesto lepega hrastovega gozda, čep-rav je bil poplavni, stojijo blo-ki, nimam več veliko vej, da bi se usedla na njih ali si naredila gnezdo!“ je rekla ptička. Hrasta in ptička so se še nekaj časa pogovarjali. Kmalu je nastopila noč in ptička je prespala kar na prvem Dobu. Zjutraj pa

je vprašala prvega: „Hrast zakaj pa imaš nekaj vej odžaganih? Ali so ti ljudje naredili kaj hudega?“ „Ptička ne boj se! Tokrat so mi ljudje pomagali. Odžagali so mi nekaj vej, ker me je napadel Hrastov kozliček, ki nas hraste objeda. Tokrat se lahko zahvalim ljudem, ker so mi odžagali teh nekaj vej.“ pove prvi.. „Ali vas ptičke nič ne ogroža? Ali

imaš kaj prijateljev?“ vpraša drugi. „Nas ne ogroža hrastov kozličev, ampak nam primanjkuje svežega zraka in veliko gozda. Lahko pa nas ulovijo kakšna druga živa bitja in si nas privoščijo za kakšen obrok. Imam pa tudi nekaj drugih prijateljev moje vrste in seveda sta tudi vidva moja dobra prijatelja. In vidva imata kakšnega prijatelja vajinega



rodu?“ vpraša ptička. „Enega pa res. Živi čez hrib, ampak on je že zelo star in ogrožen Nima prav veliko vej... no skoraj nobene nima in tudi spomladi mu ne zrastejo novi zeleni listi.“ reče prvi. Ptička odvrne: „Oh, pa je res ubogi in osamljen. No pa bom odletela k njemu in mu delala še malo družbe, če lahko?“ „Seveda lahko,

samo ne ustraši se, ker ima okoli sebe postavljeno ograjo, da ne bi kdo kaj napisal na nje-ga in ga še bolj ogrozil! Pa še nekaj, pozdravi ga v najinem imenu!“ odgovori drugi. Tako ptička zapusti svoja nova dobra prijatelja in odleti k staremu hrastu Dobu, ki je zelo osamljen. Hrasta sta za nekaj časa utihni-

la, nato pa v en glas vzkliknila: „ Oh, ko bi se lahko vrnila v tiste dobre stare čase, ko je bil še tukaj velik hrastov gozd. Kako sva uživala v svežem zraku. Tako pa so naredili veliko škodo, saj so večino najinih prijateljev posekali. Prav tako so izsušili mokrišče.“

## THE DOB OAK FOREST

In a place now called Nova was there used to be a big flooded Dob oak forest. It was very broad, but within some time people started cutting it down and building big blocks of flats. The two old Dob oak trees in front of the Lidl shop are very endangered. They are the two still standing trees of that oak forest. The Dob oak tree at the Dom Bosko Centre also belonged to that forest. The very old trees at Lidl live a very uncomfortable life.

"I remember the fresh and clean air and I remember what a pleasure life used to be," the first Dob oak was sighing. "You're right! Now we only have to live this tiring life among these big flats and exhaust fumes," the second oak added.

"Now there are only we and our friend



over the hill left. All our friends have been cut down," said the first oak sadly. "Why did they have to take their lives?" the second oak wondered. "It's definitely because of these big blocks of flats as people call them. But they look more like big boxes of concrete to me!" the first one shouted. "Am I the only one who thinks that

more and more trees are being cut down because of the flats and skyscrapers?" the second one asked the first one. The first oak was thinking for a moment then quickly answered: "I also think so. They are deforestating to build factories and urban areas. And the air is also more and more polluted!"

After awhile a little bird flew and sat on a branch of the first Dob oak.

"Why are you two in such a bad mood?" the bird asked. The second oak answered: "You know what, birdie? Don't you think it's not right that people cut down our beauti-

ful forests and in this way steal our habitat?" The bird was thinking for a while and then answered: "I was thinking about this while I was flying to you. I think it's very wrong. They are polluting the air and stealing your habitat and animals' habitat!" The oaks answered at the same time: "Oh, we're glad you agree with us and we think many other living beings agree with us." The bird said: "Now, when there are blocks of flats here instead of oak forest, although it was flooded, I don't have enough branches to sit on and make a nest!"



The oaks and the bird were still talking for awhile. Soon the night came and the bird fell asleep on the first Dob oak. In the morning she asked him: "Oak, why are some of your branches cut off? Did people hurt you?" The oak answered: "Don't be afraid, little bird. This time people helped me. They cut off some branches because of the great capricorn beetle, that nasty little thing that is hurting us. This time I can only thank people for cutting off my branches." The second oak asked: "Are you, birds, endangered by anything? Do you have any friends?"

The birdie said: "Well, we're not endangered by the great capricorn beetle, but we would need more fresh and clean air and more forest. Or we can be caught and eaten by other living beings. I've got some friends among my species and of course you two are my good friends too. Do you have any friends among your species?" The first oak said: "Well, we do have one. He lives over the hill, but he's very old and endangered. He doesn't have many branches

left...well, he almost doesn't have any branches anymore. And when spring comes he doesn't have any new green leaves." The bird said: "Oh, he's really lonely. If I may, I will fly to him and make him some

company.« The second oak answered: "Of course you may, but don't get scared because there is a fence around him so noone can write anything on him and endanger him even more. Say hello to him in our name!"

So, the birdie left the good new friends and flew to the old and lonely Dob oak tree.

The oaks were silent for a while then exclaimed together: "If we

**"I remember the fresh and clean air and I remember what a pleasure life used to be."**

could just go back to that old days when there was a big oak forest here. How much we enjoyed the fresh air! They did such a damage by cutting down most of our friends and drying the wetland."

## Oš Frana Roša, Celje

Cesta na Dobrovo 114  
3000 Celje

Telefon: 03/425-06-00  
E-pošta:  
projekt2oscefr@guest.arnes.si

### PEACE FOREST –

#### ENO umetniški projekt ob Mednarodnem letu gozdov 2011

Gospod Esko-Pekka Tiitinen je napisal knjigo *The Drops of Life* (*Kapljice življenja*).

Učenci ENO šol v Sloveniji (med njimi je tudi naša šola) so na osnovi zgodbe *Kapljice življenja* napisali nadaljevanje zgodbe oziroma napisali novo zgodbo, ki izpostavlja najbolj pereče ekološke probleme v Sloveniji. Vsako zgodbo so tudi ilustrirali. Enako so naredile tudi druge ENO šole po svetu.

Vsaka ENO šola je nato izbrala dve oziroma tri najboljše zgodbe in ilustracije ter jih poslala nacionalnemu koordinatorju, ki bo izmed vseh prispelih zgodb izbral dve najboljši v Sloveniji.

Zgodbi bosta prevedeni v angleščino in objavljeni v spletni knjigi z naslovom *Gozd miru*. Knjiga bo izdana online 16. 9. 2011 na ENO

konferenci na Finskem. Prav tako bo izdana na vrhu generalne skupščine v New Yorku, 21. 9. 2011.

***Gozd miru* bo prispevek k mednarodnem letu gozdov.**

