



THE RED CHAIR STORY BOOK

A Red Chair Campaign Project by St Aloysius Primary School





*Watch the School Student Council
explain the project:*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JzFMHtsOxmA>



Every year, **Red Chair Day** reminds us of all the children around the world who are deprived of the right to attend school for one reason or another. *La Silla Roja* (the Educate Magis Red Chair Campaign), a Jesuit initiative reminds us of each child's right to read and write.

We have a beautiful school and in our country, we are blessed because we are all taught to read and write. Let us be grateful that we have books and somebody to teach the children.

Books are magic. Reading is special. Whether the book is old or new, when you open it and read that first line, a whole new and exciting world unfolds. Every year, our school remembers students who do not have the opportunity for a quality education. **The Children's Right Declaration and Sustainable Development Goal number 4** state that every child in the world has a right to education.

For this project, every class was invited to create a story together. The opening prompt was **'Once upon a time, there was a red chair.'** Then one by one, every student added a sentence so that together, the students of every class created a story about a red chair. The class story was sent to the Student Council to present into a special Red Chair Book.

This book is now ready, and everybody has a chance to read everyone else's story. We hope you enjoy reading the stories as much as the students who created them during our annual Red Chair Week.

Ms Daniela Camilleri Sacco
Head of St Aloysius Primary School

The Sad Red Chair by P1 AEF

Once upon a time there was a red chair. It was a sad chair. It was crying as no one was with it at school. The red chair didn't have a home since it was not in a classroom. This was because no children were attending school. It was kept all alone in a cupboard. It didn't have fun at school. It didn't have a family of other chairs. It didn't even have any friends at school because it was all alone. The red chair was feeling scared. This is because the cupboard where it was kept was very dark. It couldn't see anything so it didn't know what was around it. The red chair started imagining all sorts of monsters! It was now feeling sad, scared and anxious.



The red chair was also sad because it lived in a poor country. The children there couldn't go to school because their parents didn't have enough money to pay for their school. Since no children came to school, there were no teachers to give a lesson. The school corridors were all empty and quiet. The school hall was always dusty and dirty since no one ever came around anymore. The red chair never saw any pencils or colours. It didn't know what a book was and never saw any children writing or reading. Another fact which made the red chair sad was that the parents in its country didn't have enough money to buy uniforms for their children. When other chairs in all the different countries heard about the sad situation of this red chair, they collected money in order to give that red chair a better life.

Alberto and His Red Chair Family by P1 SD

Once upon a time there was a red chair, Alberto, buried in the ice-cold snow. Alberto, all cold and alone, was missing one of his best friends, Allie, who had ended up in the hot desert. Down in the deep blue sea, covered in algae, Lisa, one of Allie's close friends, felt scared because her paint was peeling off and was getting rusty. Lisa tried calling her red chair friend, Frozen whilst passing over her head on a ship to no avail. Rocky, standing alone on the sandy beach was fed up of all the seagulls using him as their toilet. He was frowning and looking up in the sky when he saw his friend, red chair Ella, hanging on the airplane's propellor. She was swinging with the turbulence and fell next to another red chair, Bunny, who was worried sick looking for his kid chairs, Lia and Marshmallow. Beauty, his wife, and their other three kids Small Rock, Amy and Dolly were waiting in their dusty attic full of webs and spiders crawling on the ceiling. Kye, their very good friend, was helping their dad to find the rest of their family. Chicken and Lulu their red chair grandparents were cooking dinner, when all of a sudden they felt someone lifting them up. They were put on a truck, and they couldn't believe their eyes when they saw their very old friends Sonic, Cookie, Leah and Dea.

The road was long and a bit bumpy. They could hear fireworks as they neared the school. They were finally going to be in classes and have children sit on them as they learned to read and write!



The Day Jesus Fixed the Red Chair

By P1 ©S

Once upon a time there was a red chair which was helping the sick and the children who did not have any school. One day, the chair was destroyed by canons and the people and the children had no-one to help them. The red chair's twin brother came along and took his job to help. One fine day, a new medicine was invented and all the people got better.



But what about the red chair? Jesus appeared and fixed the red chair. Everyone was happy and the world was clean and a lovely place to live in. The red chair was surprised that his brother was there and from that day on, both chairs flew to different countries to help everyone. All the children of the world started going to school and there was no one who was poor or sick anymore! Everyone lived happily ever after!!

Luca the Friendly Ghost

by P2 AL

Once upon a time there was a red chair. This red chair was very old and in an abandoned school. In the school there was a ghost. This ghost's name was Luca. Luca the ghost wanted to sit on the old red chair.



As he tried to sit on the red chair he fell right through it. Luca really wanted to sit on the red chair. Luca made a potion to make him human so he could sit on the red chair. The potion was a success and Luca the friendly ghost turned into a human!

He was very happy that his potion worked. Now that he was human, he could fix the old red chair. Luca found some tools and red paint, he fixed the red chair and it was as good as new.

Luca was very happy to sit and enjoy the red chair.



Once upon a time there was
a red chair...
by Prep 2 DF

Once upon a time there was a red chair, who nobody used or sat on. The chair looked very sad, so a teacher decided to sit on it. Soon, the teacher used the chair to rest her jackets upon it. All the people who passed by used the red chair to put their stuff as well. The chair had no proper purpose. Soon there were so many things over it that it disappeared from everyone's sight.



He found himself dreaming of being in a school. He had heard about St. Aloysius school and wondered what it would feel like to be among real children.



All of a sudden, he heard voices. He heard a strange language. He found out that this language was Maltese. No one saw him because he was invisible. He could see the children holding

pencils, colours, and rubbers. Some were writing while others were drawing. All were listening to their teacher, and they looked like they were having fun. He spotted many chairs, just like him. These chairs were busy being occupied by children. All the chairs were smiling. He longed that a child would sit on him as well. He noticed a girl and boy looking at the class through the big window.



No one seemed to see them either. They looked sad just like him. All three, chair and children got the same idea at the same time. The boy and girl held each other's hands and carried the chair into the classroom. They sat on it and that day they learnt new things. They were so happy to finally be at school again.



The Magic Chair by P2DV



Once upon a time there was a red chair. It was special as it was red with tiny white spots. It was placed next to some other chairs in a garage. One day it was stormy and thundery. The flashing lightning lit up the red chair. Suddenly it flipped over and vanished. It appeared in the house. The house door was left open, and a robber entered and stole the red chair. He knew it was magical. The chair managed to escape from the robber's hands and went back to the garage. The chair was happy there. The chairs were glad that the little red chair came back. They decided to organise a party to welcome back the little red chair.



The Magical Red Chair by P2 RB

Once upon a time there was a red chair. One day when the children walked into class, they saw an empty red chair.

The red chair was magical. Sometimes the red chair came to life and started talking. The red chair used to tell the children stories about different adventures. Sometimes the stories were funny which made the children laugh.

The children used to look forward to listening to the red chair's stories. This made the children feel happy and excited. It also made the children love coming to school.

The Red Chair in the War

By P3 CD

Once upon a time, there was a red chair. The red chair was in a Ukrainian class. There were no children in the class because of the war. The red chair was so sad because he was hearing the bombs coming down and he magically teleported himself to the shelter.



In the morning, the people in the shelter noticed that a red chair appeared in the corner of the shelter. The red chair had a note on the front of its back. “Hello, I’m the red chair and I’m magical...” The note continued “With me I brought some books, pencils, and papers. I am here to help you to learn as you cannot attend school.” All of a sudden, a whiteboard and some coloured markers appeared!

One of the mothers in the shelter offered to read a story to the children from the books that the red chair had brought. The children were excited with the appearance of the red chair and to hear the story. Afterwards, the children coloured a picture related to the book they read. It was soon night-time and the children were tired. They fell asleep.

The next morning when they woke up, they found that all their pictures were hung up on the shelter walls. The children felt happy and altogether they prayed so the war will stop, and they can return to school.



The Story of the Red Chair

by P3 GF

Once upon a time there was a red chair. This special chair was in the corner of a classroom in a very beautiful school. Children used to sit on this chair, but after some time they stopped. The colour started fading away. One of the students, Skye, noticed that the chair's colour was fading so she decided to repaint it. Lots of children started sitting on it again. Some of them took pictures whilst sitting on the chair. Others wrote stories. Some children started sitting on the chair to pray. But one day the chair broke!

The children were sad because they loved the chair and all the things they did on it. Skye and her friends got the materials they needed to fix the chair. They felt happy and proud of themselves for fixing their special red chair because it meant a lot to them. They thought how lucky they were to have their school and their red chair. They also thought of all the unlucky children around the world who were too sick, too poor, or lived in countries with war and could not attend school or have a red chair in their classroom.



These kind children decided to write messages of hope and courage for those children who were not as lucky as they were.

Emily and the Red Chair P3IV

Once upon a time there was a **red chair**. And it was there, in every classroom. It reminded the children that in some countries, children cannot go to school. In our classroom, we also have a red chair.



One day, when we came back from PE, the chair started sliding from one place to another! We were very surprised and shocked. We know that chairs are not alive!



It flew onto the tables and chairs. Emily sat on the chair, and it flew out of the classroom and up above the clouds. She saw the tall, snowy mountains and fast flying eagles.

It kept flying and landed in another country. It was Ukraine! People were running to safety. Emily could hear the gunshots and she saw brave soldiers fighting and protecting their country.



Emily started exploring and she found that the school building was wrecked. Emily was feeling scared because she could not understand the language. Emily was shocked to see that children were not able to go to school! She wished the fighting would stop.



Emily and the red chair flew back to school and Emily told us about all that had happened. The next day at school, the red chair went missing and was never seen again!



On the floor was a note from the red chair ...

I went off to another school to teach other children about how other children cannot go to school.

The Red Chair with the Broken Leg

P3 VF

Once upon a time there was a red chair. He was sitting all alone under the stage, feeling very lonely until...

Two children who were passing by heard someone crying. Who was it? Mark and Zoe peeped through a hole cut under the school stage. They saw a sad red chair. They called their friends and together they decided to take him to their class. The chair began to feel better.

Why? He was not lonely anymore!

The children wanted to ask their friend Red Chair many questions. He answered their questions one by one and began to tell them his story...

Red Chair told them that he was under the stage as no one was sitting on him because his back leg was broken.

This reminded Mark and Zoe of all those millions of children who miss school because of wars and earthquakes. They also thought of those children whose families are too poor to buy books or pencils for their children to go to school, have no food and no clean water. Red Chair also reminded them of



those children who because of a disability cannot go to school as there are no ramps for them and no teachers or LSEs who can help them.

Mark, Zoe, and their friends asked the school handyman to repair Red Chair. This made Red Chair happy, but he was even happier because the children in class welcomed him with open arms and they were ready to ALWAYS keep a red chair in their hearts.



The Red Chair – By P4 CLF

Once upon a time there was a *red chair* that looked sad and lonely. One fine Saturday morning, a boy called Mike was passing by and saw this red chair just beside a zebra crossing. Mike stared in amazement at this red chair. He thought he can go and sit on it. Next to it there was a sign saying: “This red chair represents children that are deprived from education.” This shocked Mike because he never knew that there were children that didn’t go to school.



Suddenly, a little girl who was crossing the street caught Mike’s eye. She looked poorly dressed, had scruffy hair and torn shoes. She looked lonely and cold. Mike went to talk to her and asked if she needed any help. She burst into tears. So Mike invited her to sit on the red chair. She told him that her name was Ella. She was very hungry and mentioned that she didn’t know how to read as she never went to school.

Mike felt very sorry and decided that he wanted to do something to help her. Thus, he invited Ella over to his house. He prepared a ham and cheese sandwich and a glass of orange juice. After, Mike started to read his favourite book to her called “The Diary of a Wimpy Kid” by Jeff Kinney. Ella was grateful, and she listened attentively to the story. From that day onwards, Mike and Ella became great friends and Ella is now a very fluent reader!

The Lonely Red Chair by P4RB

Once upon a time there was a red chair. It was found by a little boy called Harry in a dark, smelly cave. It was all alone and sad.



Suddenly the chair told Harry to give it something. It wanted company! Harry pitied the chair and went to ask for help.

The first person he met was an old fisherman mending his nets. Harry asked to borrow his net because he had an idea. He wanted to drag the chair without touching it since it could be dangerous, poisonous and carrying germs. Harry dragged the chair to his school. He took it to a classroom and fetched a bucket with soapy water and some sanitiser. Harry scrubbed the chair thoroughly.

To his surprise the chair let out a loud sigh of relief. Harry panicked and ran out as fast as his legs could carry him to look for the head of school. The other chairs burst out laughing and bounced on their thin metal legs. They welcomed the new red chair and after a long chat they became friends. What an amazing change when you find friends who accept you!

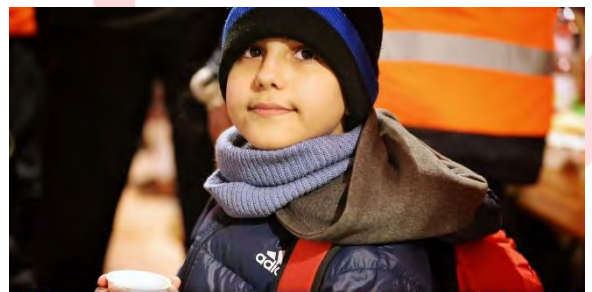
Darba waħda kien hemm sigġu – P4 ĊF

Darba waħda, kien hemm sigġu aħmar. Is-sigġu kien waħdu fuq wara tal-klassi. Tgħidx kemm kien imdejjaq. Hadd qatt ma kien ipogġi fuqu!

Darba fost l-oħrajn, fil-klassi tfaċċa tifel ġdid. It-tifel ma kienx jaf jitkellem bil-Malti. B’xorti tajba kien jaf xi ftit Inġliż. It-tifel qalilna li hu kien għadu kif wasal mill-Ukraina. Kien ġie Malta bħala refuġjat. F’pajjiżu kien hemm il-gwerra. Kien jidher ftit anzjuż. Aħna dorna qaçoċċa miegħu. Qgħadna nispjegawlu xi ftit affarijiet importanti dwar l-iskola.

Meta daħlet l-għalliema, kulhadd mar jigrì lura f’postu kif dejjem nagħmlu. Kien hawnhekk fejn indunajna li t-tifel ma kellux fejn ipogġi. “Għalissa tista’ tmur tpogġi fuq is-sigġu l-aħmar,” qalet l-għalliema lit-tifel.

It-tifel ħares lejn l-għalliema kkonfondut. Minn dak li kienet qaltlu ma kien fehem xejn. Izda fuq wara tal-klassi, is-sigġu l-aħmar kien fehem kollox. Kien ferħan se jtir! Fl-aħħar kien sab lil xi hadd li kien se jieħu ħsiebu!



(This is the photo of an 11-year-old Ukrainian refugee who travelled 600 miles across the country to the Slovakian border by himself. He carried a small plastic bag, his passport and had a telephone number written on his hand.)

The Chair That Was Different

By P5 AA



Once upon a time, there was a red chair. It stood out among the other yellow chairs in the classroom. It felt very lonely!

The chair felt a sense of shame because it was different than anybody else. All the yellow chairs bullied him. One day, the red chair, could take it no more, so he tried to feel better by making a list of all the good things about himself!

- It had a bright colour.
- It was comfortable to sit on.
- It wasn't wobbly.
- It was the strongest of all the chairs in the room!
- It was also the happiest chair in the room!

Feeling confident, the red chair joined the other chairs so the children could sit on it. For the first time in its life, a child sat on it, and felt the most comfortable in the classroom. For that day, the child seemed to be the most intelligent in the classroom. Every time someone sat on the red chair, they became the most intelligent for the day. Everyone was surprised when they discovered the chair was magical.

From now on, the red chair was the most popular chair of all. Although it was different, the red chair was still a great chair!

Red Chair Story

By P5 DD

Once upon a time there was a red chair. It was small and magical, and it could move on its own. Its home was a school where many children used to sit on it.

The red chair came up with a brilliant idea. It said that it wanted the war to stop once and for all so that many children could come to school. It decided to catch a plane ride to go to Ukraine and rescue the children. While the chair was on the plane, it could see many broken homes and buildings below.

It put its thinking hat on and thought of another amazing idea: design magical helmets to give to the Russians and maybe make peace not war!



The Red Chair by P5AM

Once upon a time there was a red chair waiting to be sat upon. Nobody ever came. Everyone was scared to get stained with red paint.

One day, a new student came to class. There was nowhere to sit except for the red chair. Jack, the new student, sat on the red chair. His clothes remained clean and he was very happy. Jack came from a foreign country where a war was happening. He couldn't go to school and learn all the beautiful things. He was welcomed by his classmates and the red chair became the luckiest chair in the classroom.



The Red Chair in the Woods

P5SG



Once upon a time there was a red chair. The red chair lived in a cottage in the woods. This chair was very special because it was meant for a school. This red chair was still in the woods and not bought by anyone.

Unfortunately, some kidnappers kidnapped it and put it on a plane. Then, they flew away, and they dropped the chair, and it landed in a school. The pupils brought it into the classroom, and they thought of the idea of making it represent the children who do not have the privilege to go to school.

They thought of a family in their village who cannot afford to send their children to school. They collected money and gave it to them, so that they too can send their children to be educated. Then, the youngest son joined the class, and was given the red chair to sit on.

Now the red chair is known as the 'out of nowhere superhero.'





The Red Chair by P6CM

Once upon a time there was a red chair. It was magical. It could fly and travel the world. The red chair would go to poor countries in which education was not provided.

When it went to these countries, a child from a village would sit on the chair for a period of time. When they sat on the chair, they felt a thrill come over their body. A school would mysteriously be constructed when this happened. The kids of that village could go to school and learn. Teachers would find their way to this village, from all over the country, to educate the children, just like magic! In each school, the children would learn different subjects and learn about other cultures.

The children were shell-shocked when they had this opportunity and were over the moon to be able to attend school together. Education was a tool to their success. This was thanks to the magical red chair that made this possible. After working its magic, the red chair would go to another destination to provide this opportunity to other children in impoverished countries where education was not accessible.



Children finally had a right to education, a right that is universal! Unfortunately, many people aren't aware that most children do not have access to education. This must be stopped. This week, we become aware of this and the right to education for all children.



The Lonely Red Chair

by P6 HC

Once upon a time there was a red chair....

throughout the year, the chair remained empty and lonely. The red chair always longed that someone would finally sit on it. It wished and wished but the wish never came true. Remembering all the children who had no chance to go to school, the chair remained empty waiting to meet a new child.

The children in class kept hoping and thought about all the children who could not learn, and who are not given an education. The class hoped that someone could join and give a child a chance to learn like them.

The Red Chair

by P6MHC

Once upon a time there was a red chair...

This was a very old chair. It belonged to an old man who lived in a mansion. The man would always sit on his red chair as it was his favourite. It was so special because many great people sat on it. Whoever sat on this chair had their imagination become a reality. One day the old man imagined that he would go to Mars. There he saw a strange creature. It had three heads, four eyes and three legs. The odd-looking creature tried to communicate with him but the elderly man couldn't understand its language, so he tried to use sign language. It was hard but at last they understood each other. The alien was trying to warn the man that a huge meteor was headed towards Earth. The man was worried sick so he immediately went back to Earth to warn the authorities. They took the necessary steps to change the meteor's direction and a disaster was avoided thanks to the Martian and the red chair!

The Red Chair by P6M7

Once upon a time there was a **red chair**. The red chair lived in a far away land where there were no schools. It felt lonely in the forest as there were only animals to keep him company. He felt lonely and decided to talk to a parrot. It was only the parrot who could speak to him back.



The red chair tried to make friends with several animals perhaps they could carry him somewhere else. He wished to go to a school so that children will sit on it and start learning. This was wishful thinking and the red chair felt discouraged and heart broken. The parrot noticed that the red chair was devastated and decided to speak to the rest of the forest animals to set a plan and make his wish come true.



The lion cat known as the king of the jungle showed his might by carrying the red chair to the next school in town.

The red chair was over the moon as he never imagined that his dream could come true. However, there was still an issue. The red chair wished to accommodate a poor girl who didn't have the means to attend school. The rabbit remembered that while he was passing through the main road in town, he saw a cute little girl begging her mum to let her attend school.

All the animals rushed to town and looked everywhere for the poor little girl! The parrot managed to spot her from high above a tree. They gave her the good news that there was an empty red chair waiting for her to attend school. The look on the girl's face was priceless because she was going to start learning.



With the help of the animals, both the red chair and the little girl had their dream come true.

The Red Chair, Malta, and Ukraine by the PP classes



Sigġu Aħmar

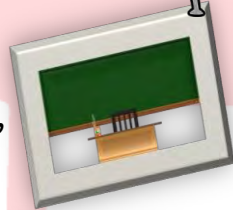
Mill-pinna ta'
Christabel Farrugia

Sigġu - **aħmar** - vojt - fuq wara
Jibki - kulhadd jaf ġhaliex
Ġhax min kellu jpoġġi fuqu
Ġhosfor - u baqa' ma ġiex!



Kellhom jiġu xi żewġt aħwa
Iżda kellhom ġibda sew
U sal-ħin li nkunu bdejna
Mhux se jkunu laħqu ġew!

Kellha tiġi waħda tifla Iżda
mbaġhad baqġhet id-dar
“Ġhax,” qalulha, “La int mara,
Qatt m'int se ssib post aħjar!”



Sigġu - **aħmar** - vojt - fuq
wara Jibki - kulhadd jaf
ġhaliex Ġhax min kellu
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Sigġu - **aħmar** - vojt - fuq
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baqa' ma ġiex!



Kellu jiġi wieħed tifel
Iżda mal-lejl kellu jqum
Biex jistaħba mill-attakki
Li se jkomplu tul il-jum.

Kellu jiġi tifel xipli
Iżda minflok mar l-isptar
Smajt lit-tabib jġhid li marad
u saħħtu marret ġhall-aġħar.



Sigġu - **aħmar** - vojt - fuq wara
Jibki - kulhadd jaf ġhaliex
Ġhax min kellu jpoġġi fuqu
Ġhosfor - u baqa' ma ġiex!

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baqa' ma ġiex!

Kellha tiġi tifla ċkejna
Iżda kotba ma kellhiex!
Skola żgur li qatt ma marret
Ġhax fejn tgħix, skola
m'għandhiex.

Sigġu - **aħmar** - vojt - fuq wara, Jibki - kulhadd jaf ġhaliex
Bis lil min ma poġġiex fuqu, **HUWA ŻGUR LI MA NESIEX!**

Watch the students of P4 CF here: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WERmsydrq60>

