

“I just want
to be
myself”

2nde A and Miss Labiche.

“I just want to be myself”

This is a little digital book, assembling ten short stories written and illustrated by students of 2A in 2016. They wrote fables at the end of a sequence entitled “Free as a bird” in which they studied anti-conformism. These fables were inspired by a story they studied in class (entitled *Jonathan Livingston Story*) with Miss Labiche.

They had to imagine a story in which an animal would be at ease with its difference, (just like Jonathan Livingston). So their stories, through the allegory, had to convey a message about conformity.

These 10 stories are the result of this writing competition.
Thank for paying it some attention.

The editors.

I just want to be myself

I am Josh, a really clever donkey. I live in a big ranch in Kentucky with my friend Pearl, which is a mule. We are in the same field. We love galloping all around the other fields and looking at the horses. They often criticize us:

“You are always running. Why don't you stay in your field and eat, just like us? You are so pathetic!” they say “Or why don't you travel the world if you love so much running!”

“Oh, that is a really good idea!” I said.

And I decided to travel the world. The following night, when Pearl was sleeping, I escaped. I chose Ohio to start my way. I saw proud horses. They also were criticizing me:

“Oh a donkey! What are you doing, poor stupid animal?! You are traveling the world? But you are a sheep, you are following the example the birds gave you! You can't think with your brain, can you?” they asked me.

“If I want to travel the world, why don't you want to let me do it? It's my life, I am as I am and you won't never change me. Bye, I'm going home.”

Because of (or thanks to) that travel, I understood that I needed to be in my ranch, in my field, with my lovely Pearl and I stopped my travel. I decided to always stay with her in our ranch.



Manon

“I Just want to be myself”

THE BLACK SHEEP KEBAB



Somewhere in the Alpes's mountain lived a flock of white sheep and a shepherd. In this flock of sheep there where a sheep who was called Kebab. Kebab was different from the flock, he was black and he was always unhappy and unsociable.

One day in the afternoon when the sun was shining, the shepherd decided to go to the pasture land.

One sheep of the flock went next to Kebab and asked:

“What are you doing, Kebab ?

The shepherd is taking us in the pastureland”

Kebab answered:

“ No I don't want to go with you,

I don't like the grass which the shepherd given us to eat “

“ What are you annoyed like that?” the sheep replied.

“ Because I just want to be myself,

I don't want to follow others , I'm not a sheep”

“ Ok, see you later ! But the shepherd will lock you in you because don't respect him and you always disagree”

“ Let me alone: go away !” the Sheep shouted.

Later, the flock arrived in pastureland and get eaten by a wolf !



Mahmut OZDOGAN

Source for the pictures:

http://fr.123rf.com/images-libres-de-droits/troupeau_de_mouton.html

'THE INCOMPETENT'



It was a morning, a Monday morning. All the anthill was exciting because The Queen, Georgia, made a speech, in the afternoon, in order to reward the best ant of the month. Every ant had a chance because they are all the same as others, but one ant was ashamed because she was different. She was not able to lift up food, objects, or ground. Her name was Emily, and her surname was 'The Incompetent'.

Emily was not strong at all but she was creative and intelligent.

"Yes you are creative but you cannot help the anthill with it, you are unnecessary" the others said

Emily had to find a great idea, she wanted to be accepted. Four hours before the Queen's speech, Emily found a project! She was ready to present it in front of all the ants!

It was the moment of her life, Georgia accepted the fact that Emily start to speaking. Eyes were turned towards her but she was confident and proud.

" I have an dream! One day ants will have the right to have different qualities and be accepted by the others! I have an idea! One day a creative and clever ant like me will be able to help her friends, to help the community! And for this, I have a project. I wish to become the architect of this anthill. I shall draw the map of a new, more modern and attractive anthill . An anthill where ants love to work in. " that was what Emily said.



Her speech was followed by an ovation and she was nominated 'ant of the month'.

(illustrations:<http://fr.depositphotos.com/2915509/stock-illustration-ant.html>)

I just want to be myself

Cameron was a man who loved all kinds of animals. He had many cats, many dogs, and many birds. Birds were kept in cages, contrary to the birds, dogs and cats were free in the house and the garden. Most of the time, while birds were singing, and dogs were playing and running outside, cats were sleeping, sleeping and sleeping again.

Kate, a young cat, was fed up with always sleeping. She preferred running, playing like dogs! Often, while her parents were sleeping, Kate went with the dogs outside. She knew her parents didn't agree with that, but she hated being idle like the other cats.



A day, Kate was playing with the dogs in the garden. Her mother saw Kate, and called her.

“Kate, your father and I, we have already told you that we don't want you to play with dogs!” Aria, her mother said.

“But, why mom?” Kate asked

“You cannot trust them. Do you remember when you were little, when Goofy, a puppy, bit your brother ear's?” Aria answered

“Mom, they were playing, Goofy didn't do this on purpose, he was young!” Kate said

“Do not try to find excuses, we are your parents, and we don't allow you to play with dogs” her father added.

“You make a judgement on my friends, just because one of them committed one mistake when he was little! I think you don't know dogs well enough to forbid me to play with them.”

Clémentine

Photos:

wikimalia.com
chat-mignon.com

Anatol's Speech



Unlike everyone, Anatol is a parrot who cannot speak since he was born. He is the most beautiful in the town with his blue , yellow and green colours and his fabulous red nose. When he was a little parrot. he wasn't going to school because the director rejected him . In this world, at sixteen years old, you become a politician, it is mandatory but Anatol is a problem for that because he could not speak.

One day, Anatol listened to his parents behind the door and heard :
" I am ashamed of him, I can't love him! " his mother said with a little voice.
His dad answered with " Maybe we should to make him adopt ? "
" No ! "We can't, nobody will want him, it is impossible but it was a great idea " mommy parrot told completely desperate.
Anatol cried like he never cried but no sounds could come out from his mouth. He guessed that he could be happy with them.
"I used to be sad, but that is too much ! " he repeated three times in his head".He decided to leave, to fly away, he didn't want to see his family anymore.

few days later, he met a girl parrot who was sad. They looked for each other and they understood that they had got the same problem: they have been reject. That was their destiny, Ursula, the other parrot was deaf so they can be completed. They leaved together, fell in love during all the rest of their lives with no rejects anymore.They will live happily ever after, will be marry and will have eight children.

Behind the clouds, there is always a rainbow.

William's

Yves Lecoq the chicken and the farm presents

I just want to be myself

Once upon a time, the story of a chicken, Yves. Yves wanted to be a rooster because it's the most beautiful chicken of the farm.



So Yves spent his time to smarten itself up in order to win the competition of the farm to become a rooster.

But the other chickens didn't understand Yves. Mert, one of the chicken of the farm, with him .

"Yves, why you didn't was on the ground with the others ?" he asked. "Follow me on the ground!"

" I want to be the most beautiful rooster Mert, just like my father. And being the most beautiful rooster of the farm is hard today ! No chicken searches to be the best, the most beautiful. If I want to be the best, it's because my father was the most beautiful rooster!"

" Yves, to be a rooster is not extraordinary when you are a chicken ! (err, yes, it is, because, technically, it's not possible!) Follow me on the ground !"

" No, Mert, I want to win this competition. It's not easy to become a splendid rooster ! Yes, tomorrow, I will be a rooster !" Mert left the henhouse to meet the others.

It was at night and everybody slept except Mert and his friends. They went back in the henhouse where Yves slept. They immobilized Yves and they plucked him.

The next day, Yves cried :

"Why, Mert, Why ?! Why are you so cruel with me ?". Mert and his friends laught and Mert said:

" Because you are stupid ! Became a rooster, it's no necessary became the best beautiful !"

" You are jealous ! Today it's the competition and it's lost ! I can't become a rooster now !"

While Yves cried, the farmer arrived at the ground , he saw Yves all plucked. Furious, he came back with his dog and a knife. The farmer took hold of Yves.

Now, Yves is missing and nobody knows where is Yves.

" For me, Yves is dead the day when we plucked him ! Yves was to be a chicken... To be himself and I have wasted his dream !" Mert say.

Alexandre

My dream, nothing else.

Once upon a time, in a French town, a little spider whose name was Haribo, sang and danced. He loved that, this was his favorite hobbies. His dream was to be an actor, a star in a musical. He would like to create many shows around the word in front of the other insects! But everybody criticism him. His best friend was an ant, his name was Jackson. He supported Haribo but he wasn't according with him. Jackson though Haribo couldn't be a star because, it was just a spider and not a big pet, he hasn't the apearance. But Haribo would to try!

One day, in September, the spider said: "I 'm determined, I want to go to Broadway!". Jackson was surprised and said "All of your friends and me think you aren't amazing, you are just a simple spider who dance and sing in musicals. You have a talent but it's good enough. You are my friend and I don't want you to be disappointed" Haribo was hungry. He closed the door like a fast snail! This was really fast and quick...

Seven months later, Haribo was in a show at Broadway, he was living his dream while Jackson stayed in the French town, alone. So Haribo believed in his dream and he did it. He didn't stay with people wich didn't believe in him. He went away, alone and for be himself. Everything is possible like a spider in a musical at Broadway.



It is my DREAM



Once upon a time in the floor of the Atlantic Ocean lived angel sharks. The angel sharks remained on the floor and they never did venture on the other side. But one shark was different from others. Billy dreamed to discover the rest of ocean.

He liked talking about his dream with Demon, his best-friend. But Demon did not understand him and his friends said to him.

“You are stupid like a gold fish!”

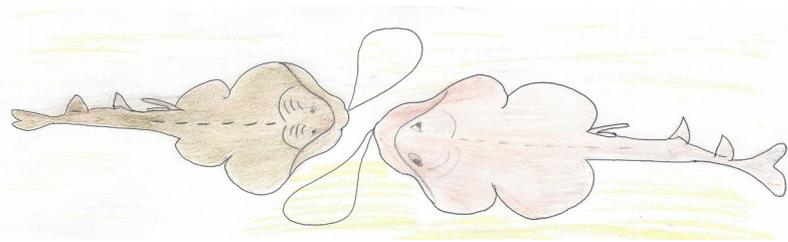
“No... I would like to travel, to discover the world.” Billy replied. “And I’m just curious but not stupid !”

“Maybe, but it’s so dangerous. Why Billy ?” Demon asked. “Are you not happy with your family, with me ?”

He answered. “No! I just want to fulfil my dream.”

“Leave but you will be alone!”

Billy was sad after this dispute. Therefore, he wanted to give up his dream. Nevertheless, he did not manage to forget it. The curiosity was too hard to resist it.



Billy decided to convince Demon. He talked with him.

“I will travel across the ocean.”

“Are you sure ?” his friend asked. “You don’t like us.”

“No, I like you and I have already tried

to forget it but it is impossible.”

“But...”

“Sh... Sugar ! You understand nothing at all!” he shouted. “It’s my life, my dream. Let me be myself and fulfil it.”

His friend kept quiet and thought. Then he asked.

“Are you sure ? Are you really certain?”

“Yes, I am.” Billy answered.

“I don’t understand why but if it’s what you want, do it. I am with you and if you need help, I can lend you a hand, sorry, a fin!”

THE END

by Colin Sarah

“I just want to be myself”



It was a beautiful day, and the sun shone on the Sahara desert. Alex, the lion was laid, with his family, in the shade of a tree. At approximately 2pm, all the females of the group went hunting in order to feed everybody. Most lions don't like hunting, they prefer sleeping, but not Alex, he loved hunting and ran freely in the desert. During While the females hunted, the males stayed to wait for their meal, except Alex who went with the females. The boss of the group, Marty looked at Alex strangely when he saw him leaving with the females, he stopped Alex:

“Why did you go hunting?” Marty said to Alex.

“Because I want to do this” Alex answered.

“But you're not a female, do you wear make up and pink skirt?” the boss asked to Alex.

“No Marty... I don't wear make up and pink skirt because we are lions and not humans, do you remember?” Alex replied with irony.

But Marty didn't laugh:

“You're a male so you have to stay here and to wait until the females arrive and then you'll eat before everybody!” Marty shouted. “You don't have to do anything.”

“All right... I return to sleep” Alex muttered.



Alex was sad because he felt rejected by others lions and he couldn't express himself so he slept one moment, and when he woke up, he decided to leave and to find the females. He found them and he started to help them to hunt. He was very happy to hunt, it was his passion. In the evening, when they went back to the group, they let the food for the males and they waited until they finished. At this moment, Marty saw Alex, the boss was very irritated, he asked to Alex if they could talk. They went to a peaceful place.

“I said to you that you have to stay with the males” Marty reminded Alex.

“I know, but I love hunting” Alex said shamefully.

“You know I disagreed and you go without my permission?” Marty asked with rage. “If you do this again, I will kill you”

“Please Marty, let me do what I want, let me do what I love, so let me hunt, please” Alex begged.

“No, I won't let you hunt because you're a male so you don't have to hunt” the boss replied.

“Fine” said Alex. “I will never hunt again” the hunter cried.

“Alex, are you crying?” Marty said to Alex laughing at him.

“Yes, I'm crying because I can't do what I want because of you, I hate you, you're so mean and so cruel” Alex shouted “I want to kill you”

At this moment, Marty attacked violently Alex who died. Nobody saw the scene, so nobody knew what happened.



Pink mouse

Once upon a time, there was a mouse who had different skin colour. She was all pink. People criticized her. She was very sad. She hadn't got friends. Her family was anxious. Nobody wanted to speak to her because the people were terrified when they saw her. Her class members put her to one side, but one day somebody came to talk to her .

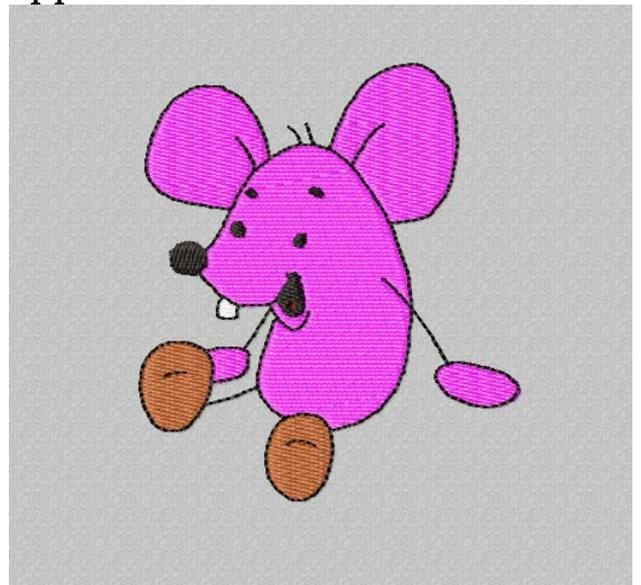
- " They make it sound like you're awful, but you're a non-conformist , you're different and nobody wants to talk to you. I think that the people are stupid. I'm new in the class and I'm listening to the all things they say about you. I want to demonstrate that they are wrong ! "

- "I know, I'm different and I think that you're very nice but I don't trust other people. ". She said.

This young girl helped her gain her confidence and her trust in others back. This was seen by the others. By the end of the day, she trusted the girl. The looks of the other people were changing, she started to love herself and started to have friends.

When she started at a new school everything was better. She was popular and the colour pink started to appear more.

Don't judge a book by it's cover !!



Marie

I JUST WANT TO BE MYSELF :

THE STORY OF BETSY THE COW



Jessica BJEDOV

This is the story of Betsy the cow, a cow who was not like all the others. Betsy wanted to fly, like a butterfly.. it was her dream. She wanted to feel the wind beneath her legs and trot in the clouds, she wanted to feel free. All the other cows made fun of her, even her parents were ashamed, she had no friends, no one to talk to. The others started saying mean things to her like “*Go get steaked*”, they called her weird and not normal. She had a conversation with her parents, who said:

“Betsy, when will you start being like everyone else, and doing normal things like eating grass?” her father said with anger in his voice.

“But father, I like daydreaming, and being different.” Betsy replied.

Her parents just looked at her with disgust. Poor Betsy just walked away, and went under a nice quiet tree. She soon fell asleep, she dreamt that she was flying high in the clouds with the birds and butterflies, she could see everything from the sky, she could touch the clouds. In this dream, she had butterfly wings.. beautiful pale yellow and black wings, but then she realized she wasn't day dreaming, she actually had wings. She flew to see the other cows were standing, her parents were happily eating grass. All the cows turned their heads and laughed at her.. her mother came over to her and said disappointing.

“Betsy, this is going too far, you need to stop and be like the others.” Betsy shook her head. Another cow came up to her and whispered “Don't listen to them, I think you are great.” Betsy smiled and walked away from the crowd. But till this day, she never gave up on being who she was and she loved herself even though her parents were embarrassed. She was happy because she made a friend who accepted her differences.

THE END.

MORALE: *DON'T STOP BEING YOURSELF ON THE COUNT OF WHAT PEOPLE THINK OF YOU. DON'T BE SCARED TO BE YOURSELF, SOMEONE WILL LIKE YOU FOR YOU.*

Thanks for reading us, we had fun sharing it with you!

