

**ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
ELEMENTARY LEVEL, FIRST PLACE
NAME: ANNAMÁRIA TEJFEL, 9. NY.
TEACHER: ERIKA MOHAY**

It was a very hot day and I was sitting under a tree in the garden. Suddenly I heard a strange noise. I was so curious. I walked near the place and I found a weird message on a paper. It said: 'Be careful because you will have an accident in the school tomorrow'. I was surprised, but finally I decided that I won't believe in what the paper said.

Next day, when I was walking to school with my friends I told them about the weird message. They just laughed at me and told me not to worry about that stupid thing and which was surely not true. I believed this. After my fourth class, I wanted to buy something in the buffet. While I was looking for my money in my pocket I found one more paper and it said 'I have warned you'. Suddenly one of my friends bumped into me, so I fell and broke my leg. It was unbelievable. I never had an accident before, but the paper was right.

When I got home after the hospital I was waiting for a new message all day, but I didn't get any more. I was sad, but I felt lucky, because a big miracle happened to me, even if I broke my leg. I'm still waiting for a message. I will never give up.

**ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
ELEMENTARY LEVEL, SECOND PLACE
NAME: ZSOLT TAKÁCS, 9. NY.
TEACHER: ERIKA MOHAY**

It was a very hot day and I was sitting under a tree in the garden. Suddenly someone called me on the phone. It was Tom, my neighbour. I got to know him in town because we just moved there. He asked me to go to the beach with him and his friends. So I went there. When I arrived he introduced me to his friends John and Jim. Then we started to play volleyball.

After a few hours we heard a scream. We immediately went in the direction of the voice. We rushed around the beach and saw that no one was there. Then we heard the scream again. Suddenly we noticed a little dog. It was crying and was afraid.

After that Jim offered to take the puppy home and keep it. We called him Buksi. It was the best day of my life, because I saved a puppy and I had a new friend.

ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
ELMENTARY LEVEL, THIRD PLACE
NAME: JÁNOS KOLEDA, 10. C.
TEACHER: RÉKA MAGYARÓSI

'Don't bring wrong school books because I took the wrong bag in the morning. They were both black and I was sleepy. So I got up, walked to the bus stop and got on bus number seven. I was still sleepy and tired. When the bus finally arrived, I looked at my bag and realised, it was the wrong bag. I got very angry of myself: 'Damn, it's my gym bag!' That was a new situation for me. I have never chosen the wrong bag before. Then I said it didn't matter, that day couldn't be any worse – I felt very unlucky those days.

Finally, I arrived to school and the first class was Chemistry. My classmates were bored. Some of them said they were very tired and sad about the weather. The teacher wasn't late; she started the class in time. She looked at the group, and then she looked at me asking about my Chemistry book. It was so embarrassing. I didn't make up a lie, I simply told her the truth: 'I left my books at home.' I think she didn't get angry of me, why would she have? It's stupid. I think I was too stressed that day – it was a Tuesday and we only had five classes. The teacher told me: 'It can't happen next time!'

I learnt from my mistake and the next day I bought a blue bag for my school stuffs. It is very nice. My parents said: 'We made the same mistakes in our childhood, everybody makes mistakes, so DON'T worry, be happy.'

ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
PRE-INTERMEDIATE LEVEL, FIRST PLACE
NAME: ENIKŐ LENGYEL, 11. C.
TEACHER: ILONA SZEKERESNÉ SIMONYI

While I was riding down a road, I spotted a hitchhiker. Perhaps, he was in his sixties but he had a well built body and an extremely hairy crooked face, that is how I remember.

Back then I was twenty-four years old. I was riding to XIth village in Texas. It was a hot day and I was in the middle of nowhere, in a desert, or something like that. I had no drink with me and I was really thirsty. I thought I would die but then I spotted that ugly bandit. I yelled at my two horses and the cart stopped. The mysterious guy came closer, he had a fedora on his head, so I couldn't see his eyes clearly.

"I'm in a hurry. I was about to go to Xth village but a snake bit my horse and it passed out ", he murmured under that dark moustache of his.

I let him come with me as he had water... I didn't know whether this was luck or misfortune, but I was happy because my thirst was gone.

All along he said nothing.

When we arrived to that Xth village he was looking for, he jumped off my cart, then he turned round and said: "Thanks", in his deep, slow, monotonous voice and the old cowboy slowly walked away.

Time went fast and it was almost dark, so I thought I would stay there in a hotel for one night.

And then a guy stopped me and gave me a paper. "The police is looking for this man, have you seen him?"

And on the paper there was my passenger's face!

ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
PRE-INTERMEDIATE LEVEL, SECOND PLACE
NAME: DÓRA FEHÉR, 11. B.
TEACHER: ESZTER MOLNÁR

I lived in a small town few years ago and that town was a very nice quiet town where everybody knew everybody and everybody said 'Hi' to everybody. All the houses were nice and organised. There was an old house on the corner of the town in front of the forest which was scary and dark. Of course about this house there were a lot of horror stories and with these horror stories elder sisters and brothers scared the younger ones. My elder sister told one of them.

In the horror story there was a family: two parents and twins lived in this house. The twins never spoke and they were very quiet and scary. One day one of the twins died and nobody knew why, but the other twin behaved very strangely. She always played with nothing when there was somebody with her. She saw her sister's ghost. When the parents got to know this they decided to move on to another town and started a new life because they didn't want to scare their only daughter. But the other twin and her ghost stayed in the house behind locked doors and people who walked past the house could hear her cry and scream because she was alone. So if somebody somehow got into the house could never come out because the ghost didn't allow him or her to leave and forced him or her to be her play partner.

I got very scared after listening to this story and I couldn't sleep that night, so thank you my dear sister! But a few years later when I finished primary school with my classmates we decided to go into the house one by one and take something from there. I was the first and when I arrived at the door I got scared but I entered the house. It was very dark, scary and smelly. I wanted to run away but I had to take something out of the house. I suddenly saw a glass, took it up, but when I started towards the door something held me back and I heard a noise from upstairs. I got despaired and I started screaming. The glass fell on the floor and I just ran, ran out of the house so far away that my classmates could hardly follow me. At home I saw my sweater got torn, so it was probably caught in something but I didn't care and **that's why I'll never go near that house again.**

ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
PRE-INTERMEDIATE LEVEL, THIRD PLACE
NAME: EVELIN KISS, 11. B.
TEACHER: ESZTER MOLNÁR

While I was riding down a county road, I spotted a hitch-hiker. I slowed down with the car and asked what her problem was. She said her car broke down and she needed help. I asked where she wanted to go and she said Budapest. "Okay, get in, I go to the same place, I can ride you there" I said to her. She was really happy about it and said thanks. Actually she had blond, curly hair, green eyes and she was tall. So when we started our ride to the city we started to get to know each-other. Her name was Anna. Anna talked about her life a little. She was a traveller, a singer, a musician. I found it very interesting because I like both things. „I travelled to Budapest to the Thalia Theatre. Together with some other musicians we are giving a concert tonight but suddenly my car stopped and I didn't know what to do and I had to wait almost 2 hours there!"-she said to me. I felt sorry for her. Actually she had a guitar with herself, so we made a concert together. Anna played her instrument I sang a song. It was so much fun! About three o'clock in the afternoon we were near our destination so we stopped at a restaurant and we ate something. After we finished we continued our drive. When it got dark we arrived in the city. Anna gave me a ticket to the concert and I said: „Of course I will go. And if you feel like, we can go to a party after that" She accepted my invitation. So, I went to the concert and it was fantastic, I really enjoyed it.

Now we are best friends! Now we travel together and we have a very good time with each other. I'm really glad I was driving down that country road that day.

**ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
INTERMEDIATE LEVEL, FIRST PLACE
NAME: LUKRÉCIA FARKAS, 12. E.
TEACHER: RÉKA MAGYARÓSI**

ADVERTISEMENTS AIMED AT CHILDREN SHOULD BE BANNED

In my point of view marketing could be a good thing in our lives. It could make us smile or inform us of the most important developments, sales and products as well. It is an enormous business around the world with a lot of professionals.

However, there are lots of advertisements aimed at children and their sensitive minds. They do not exactly know what is right and what is wrong, only do what they see and hear and they trust the adults. They can easily be influenced by ads with the wrong information which could affect their innocent mind as well. As children do not know what is good for them, I think it would be the parents' task to teach their kids. For example, if there was a toy which had a really amusing advert, after seeing that, the small kid would beg for it. Because of this situation family members could come into conflicts and quarrels.

Therefore, I have not mentioned these products' prices yet. Eventually everybody could become disappointed or their children spoiled. In fact, this could also lead to separation between family members. Professionals know their professions quite well, they know how to influence children's minds, but we cannot let them take over control.

We must make these advertisements for children banned and prohibited. It would be very important to stand up for them and say some words against these ads in the future, for our future, for the upcoming new generation.

ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
INTERMEDIATE LEVEL, SECOND PLACE
NAME: RICHÁRD HORVÁTH, 11. B.
TEACHER: ESZTER MOLNÁR

POCKET MONEY SPOILS TEENAGERS

In this world everything is about money. People fight for it every single day. Workers work from morning until evening to get money. And they are not well-paid at all. Most children in Africa or other countries in the world have to work hard to help their families and themselves. They cannot even go to school because they can't afford it. They never dream about about pocket money at all. And then here we are. Lucky children with normal parents and lives. We can go to schools, theatres, sport events or anywhere we want. We don't have to do anything to get money. We just tell our parents that we need money and we get it. The biggest problem with this system is that most parents don't care about what their children do with the money. For example they become 18 years old and they get money for the driving licence and their own car, they go to a disco or pub, and when they go home they cause an accident because they are drunk. Most accidents happen because of drunk teenagers. I heard about children who threaten their parents if they don't get pocket money. What I hate most is when I go to a shopping center, many young girls are dressed up like adult women. And they even behave like them. Horrible! They are younger than we are. Or when they don't get the money they steal from their parents. Something went wrong with us. I'm lucky, because my parents taught me how to spend money. These kids compete with each other about who gets more and who can afford more. Most of them just don't deserve it. If I were their parents and never told them what to do, I would tell them to to get a job. They would surely get to know how I feel. To sum up I don't think pocket money spoils children. It is their parents who do that. Everybody lives the way they were raised. What they didn't learn in their childhood they won't really be able to learn on their own.

ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION 2014
INTERMEDIATE LEVEL, THIRD PLACE
NAME: BENCE SAMU, 13. A.
TEACHER: ERZSÉBET F. TÓTHNÉ OLASZ-SZABÓ

ADVERTISEMENTS AIMED AT CHILDREN SHOULD BE BANNED

First of all, television takes part in everybody's lives as we all watch TV. There are many TV programs for children, like cartoons or game shows which could be very exciting and attractive for them. Usually commercials are between these TV programs. Generally parents do not watch cartoons with their children, so they do not see these adverts. Television channels do that in their own tricky ways to sell more products. In my opinion these commercials should be banned because they lie and manipulate us.

In spite of the fact that children have not got any incomes, they still would like to buy these items. Often these are games, toys, copied items from cartoons, comics or some other awesome goods. It is widely known that children would all like to become superheroes or protagonists of cartoons, and commercials tell them they could be if they bought their products. When I was young I had also wanted those items badly until I got them in reality, too. After that I became disappointed and felt I had been fooled.

The point is: these products are not original ones and companies only want to make more money out of them. On the one hand the items they want to sell is usually garbage and are useless, while on the other hand Lego, Duplo and other products made at the same time are one of the best toys in the world. Huge companies could make kids really smile if they wanted to.

To sum up, commercials are harmful and manipulative. The advertised products are costly and of low quality. Although companies only want to make money, sometimes they produce creative toys. I agree with the idea to ban advertisements because children would also find the perfect toys in stores, too without any commercials, therefore these ads could be avoided.