

Human values



Wonderful stories written by 2nd year students middle school
Class D

School Project

« Live together with values to build a better world »

English class project

Wonderful and true stories were experienced by the students. Let's listen to them!

.The composition of stories was made by Abied Ghita



Camping in the Forest

Last week, we had a holiday, so my dad decided to take us camping. It was Monday. We woke up very early to go to the forest. The weather was nice. It was sunny and the sky was clear and blue.

When we arrived there, there were also other people there. It was a pretty common place for camping. While my siblings and my mom were trying to start a fire, my dad and I were putting up the tent. A small group of friends camping next to us came to help.

There were four - two girls and two boys. Two helped my mom and my siblings, and the other two helped me and my dad put up the tent. By the time we were done, it was already getting dark, so we all sat around the fire getting to know each other. It was really late at night. We all went back to our tents. Suddenly, it started raining heavily, so our tent got really wet and we couldn't stay in it.





The small group of friends had a big van instead of a tent, so they invited us inside with them and we spent the whole night with them. They even gave us clothes to sleep in because of how wet our clothes were. That was really nice of them. We really appreciated their help. The next day we both went back home and we became friends with them.

That experience taught us the true meaning of solidarity, sharing and kindness. The small group of friends didn't hesitate to help us when we were struggling and they welcomed us in their van without a second thought. Their kindness made our night comfortable despite the rain. We also learned that sharing what we have, even in unexpected situations, can create strong bonds between people. That night, we laughed, talked, and shared stories - realizing how beautiful it is when people support one another. That act of kindness turned strangers into friends, and we left the campsite with warm hearts, knowing that a simple act of solidarity can make a big difference.





In addition to solidarity, sharing and kindness, we also learned the importance of adaptability and resilience. Despite the unexpected rain and the challenges it brought, the small group of friends remained calm and resourceful. They didn't let the situation ruin our experience; instead, they made the best of it and turned a potentially uncomfortable night into an unforgettable one. We also realized that sometimes, it's not just about what we give or receive, but about how we come together to find solutions. This experience showed us that the ability to adapt and remain positive, even in the face of adversity, can turn difficult situations into opportunities for growth and connection.

Adaptability: Adaptability means the ability to adjust or change to fit new conditions or situations. It's about being flexible and handling unexpected challenges smoothly.

Resilience: Resilience means the ability to recover quickly from difficulties or tough situations. It's about being strong and bouncing back after facing challenge.

Ritaje El Mouchtaray



A Night with Wolves



Last summer, my family camped in the woods near our house. The day was warm and sunny, with a soft wind blowing through the trees. My father and I put up the tent while my mother and younger brother collected sticks and rocks to build a campfire. In the evening, the fire was burning brightly, and we cooked food over the flames, listening to the forest's quiet sounds as the sun set.

When night came, the woods became darker and noisier. We crawled into the tent, hearing crickets chirp and an owl sound far away. But later at night, a deep growl surprised us and made us awake. I carefully peeked out of the tent and saw a wolf near our camp. Its fur shined a little in the moonlight as it sniffed the ground where we had food. After few minutes, it vanished into the trees. food, and learning the rules of the wild life.



We barely slept after that. At sunrise, we packed up fast, making sure to leave nothing behind. My parents said that we should keep food safe next time and avoid leaving any leftovers. The wolf wasn't dangerous , just hungry.

That night taught me two things: Courage and carefulness.

It took courage to stay calm when we were in fear , to face the unknown without panic. But courage alone isn't enough. Carefulness matters too , preparing better, securing food, and learning the rules of the wildlife.

Mohamed Karim Benjelloun



A day, I will never forget



The fire crackled softly as the cool night air wrapped around our small campsite. My parents and I sat on logs by the fire, roasting marshmallows, and watching the flames dance in the dark. The smell of the campfire smoke lingered in the air, mixing with the earthy scent of the forest.

“It’s amazing how quiet it gets out here, isn’t it?” I said, breaking the silence. My mom smiled, poking the fire with a stick.

“Yeah, it’s peaceful,” she replied, her voice calm. “No rush, no noise... just us and nature.”

I looked over at my dad, who was leaning back in his camping chair, gazing at the stars above us. “I think this is exactly what we needed,” he said quietly.

The day had been full of adventure, hiking up the trail, setting up our tent, and fishing by the lake. But as the fire burned low, it was these quiet moments that felt the most special.





I felt a deep sense of gratitude. For the way we laughed together during the hike, for the peaceful sound of the lake water lapping against the shore, and for how much effort my parents had put into making the trip unforgettable.

“You know,” my mom said, breaking my thoughts, “sometimes it’s the simple things that make life feel full. Like this moment.”

I nodded. “Yeah”. Just being here with you two, surrounded by nature... it’s perfect.”

The crackling fire seemed to echo her words, and I realized that we didn't need much to feel happy. No fancy gadgets, no distractions, just the warmth of the fire and the company of my lovely family.

As the night grew deeper, we all fell into a peaceful silence. My dad reached over and handed me another marshmallow . “Here, you can have the last one” he said, with a wink.

And in that simple act, his way of making the night special, I felt a rush of gratitude. For the memories we were creating, for the people I shared them with, and for the quiet beauty of nature that reminded me of what really mattered,.

Abied Ghita



A Family Adventure in the Woods



Last summer, my family and I decided to take a break from our busy lives and spend a weekend camping in the woods. It had been years since we had gone on a family trip like that and the excitement was palpable as we packed our gear into the car. My parents, my siblings and I all contributed to the preparations, each of us bringing our favorite snacks and camping essentials.

We drove for a couple of hours, leaving the city behind and entering a world filled with towering trees and the sweet scent of pine. As we arrived at the campsite, I felt a wave of nostalgia wash over me. I remembered the camping trips of my childhood, filled with laughter, stories and the warmth of family.

After setting up our tents, we decided to explore the nearby trails. The woods were alive with the sounds of chirping birds and rustling leaves. My mom, always the adventurous one, led the way, her enthusiasm infectious. We followed a narrow path that wound through the trees, marveling at the beauty around us. Sunlight filtered through the leaves, creating a magical atmosphere that felt like something out of a storybook.



As we hiked, we stumbled upon a small stream. The water was crystal clear and we took a moment to sit on the rocks gazing at the beauty of nature. My mom took out her camera, capturing the moment as we splashed each other playfully.

After our little adventure by the stream, we returned to the campsite to prepare dinner. My mom had planned a simple but delicious meal of grilled chicken and vegetables. We gathered around the picnic table, sharing stories and enjoying each other's company. As the sun began to set, the sky transformed into a canvas of oranges and pinks and we all paused to take in the beauty of the moment. That evening, we built a campfire, the flames crackling and popping. we took turns telling ghost stories, our imaginations running wild as we tried to scare each other. My parents joined in, sharing funny anecdotes from their own childhood camping trips. The laughter echoed through the woods, creating a sense of warmth and togetherness that I cherished.

As the stars began to twinkle overhead, we lay on our backs, gazing up at the night sky. as we marveled at the sheer number of stars visible in the absence of city lights. It was a moment of connection—not just with each other, but with the universe itself, creating a sense of warmth and togetherness that I cherished.



The next morning, we woke up to the sound of birds singing and the sun streaming through the trees. After a delicious breakfast of pancakes and juice, we decided to go on a family hike to a nearby mountain. The trail was steep, but we encouraged each other along the way, taking breaks to enjoy the scenery and snap photos.

When we finally reached the peak, the view took our breath away. The valley below was a beautiful scenery and the distant mountains stood majestically against the blue sky. We stood together, arms around each other, feeling a sense of accomplishment and gratitude for the beauty of nature.

In our last evening, we gathered around the campfire once more, sharing our favorite moments from the trip. My mom expressed how much she appreciated the time spent together, away from the distractions of daily life. My dad chimed in, saying that those moments were what family was all about—creating memories that would last a lifetime.

As we packed up the next day, I felt a mix of sadness and contentment. The woods had given us a chance to reconnect, to laugh, and to appreciate the simple joys of life. Driving back home, I looked out the window, watching the trees passed by, knowing that that trip would forever hold a special place in my heart.

That weekend in the woods reminded me of the importance of family, adventure and the beauty of nature. It was a trip that brought us closer together and created memories that we would cherish for years to come.

El Morabet Med Ziad



A lucky adventure



Last summer holiday, my family and I went to the forest for camping next to Wad Oum Rabii. The weather was cool and there were so many kind people, but after the sun set, they started preparing fire camps for the night.

Next day, in the morning, after the sun rise, people got up to prepare their breakfast. After that, they went walking, but suddenly hard rain started destroying the forest and our camps. People were escaping from it by their cars, but my family and I were surrounded by tree. However, I sacrificed myself to let my family escape. An hour later, the fire fighter came and pulled me.

At night , people went to the shelter and felt worried about us. In fact, it was a lucky adventure and by sacrificing myself, I helped my family. That's why sacrifice is important. However, I sacrificed myself to let my family escape. An hour later, the fire fighter came and pulled me.

Med Adam Demnati



A scary but a grateful adventure

Last summer, my family and I went camping in the forest. The weather was nice and the sun was shining, making it a perfect day to be outside. We were playing and laughing when suddenly, something surprising happened, a big bear appeared near us and we froze in fear. Luckily, the bear left quickly and we weren't hurt, but we were all very scared.





That experience taught us to stay calm in surprising situations. We learned how important it is to take care of ourselves and others. Despite the fact that we were scared, we were happy to be safe and not hurt. It also reminded us to enjoy every moment. Lastly, that adventure showed us the value of being thankful for small things in life. Despite the situation was scary, we still enjoyed the rest of our time. It was an experience that made us think about safety and how precious nice moments can be.

Meryem Bazar





**THANKS FOR
YOUR
ATTENTION**