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Title: The Circle who searched for a companion...

Authors:

-Niki Delikanaki, PhD in Education Sciences, State Consultant in the 19th Region of Preschool Education of Ministry of Education (n_delikanaki@yahoo.gr)

-Elina Epitropaki, kindergarten teacher (elinaepi@hotmail.com)

Educational goals: - Math, geometric shapes, the circle and its properties

-Math & Culture in people's context

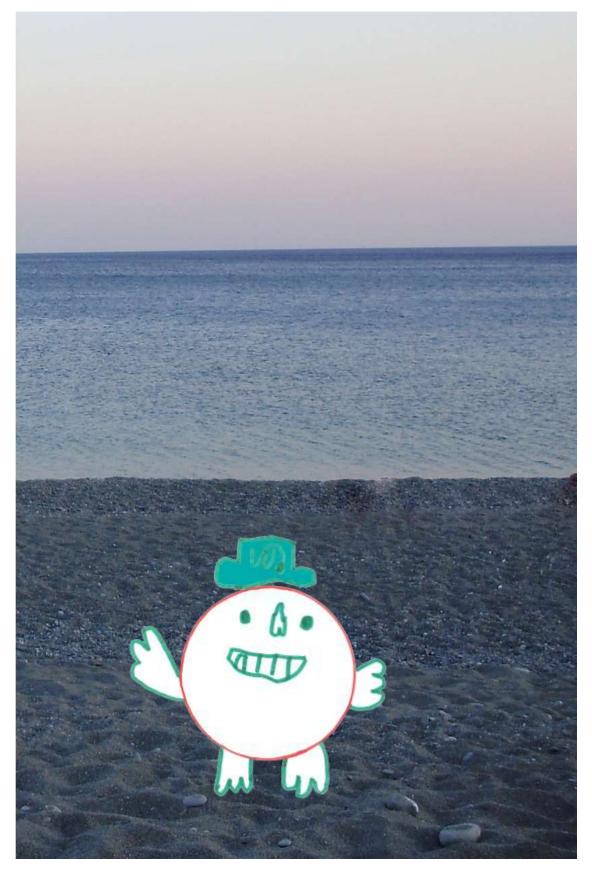


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The story was at first written by Elina Epitropaki, teacher, in cooperation with the children of *32d Kindergarten School* in Heraklion (Crete, Greece), in the frame of the educational action research "Mathematics & Literature". This research was designed and carried out by Niki Delikanaki, State Preschool Consultant. The present adaptation of the story, respecting scientific and literacy criteria, was secondly elaborated by Niki Delikanaki.

Niki Delikanaki, Phd Education Sciences, Website: www.delikanaki.gr

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Once upon a time, there was a Circle... No one knows where he came from... Maybe he had come out from that big round pebble beach*...

*Makrys Gialos beach, South-East Crete

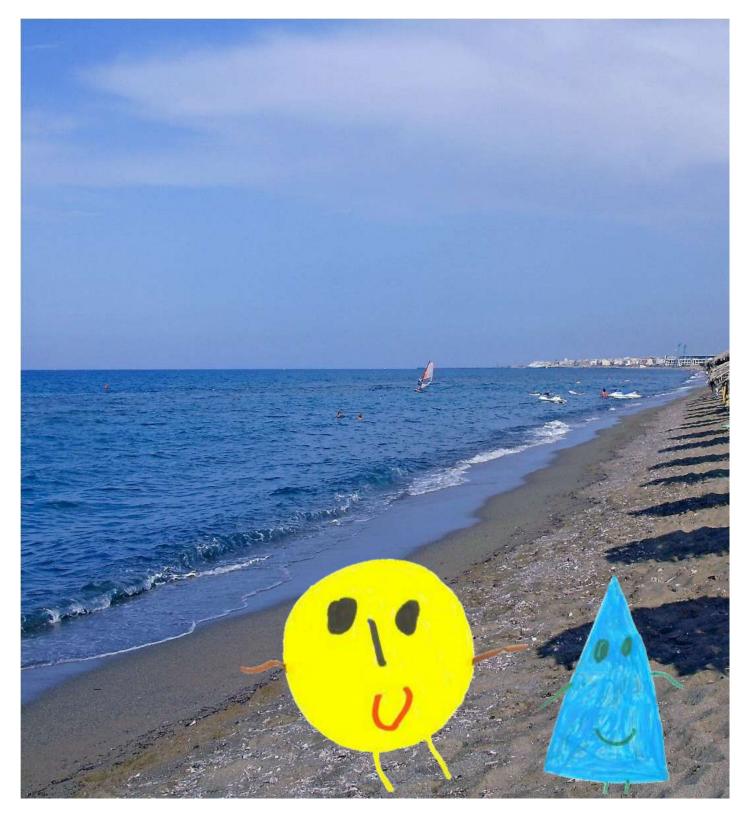


He liked to be dressed in different colors and also liked to roll. Nevertheless, he wanted not to be furthermore alone, so he decided to search for a companion to live together. He searched among the schematic pebbles of the fabulous beach*...

*Kato Zakros beach, East Crete



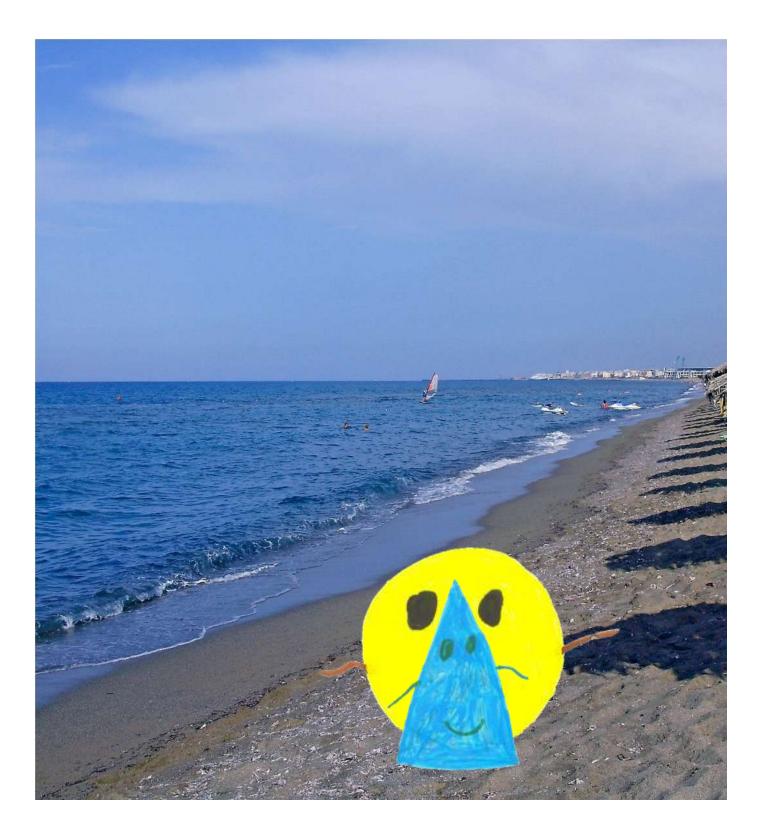
He searched early in the morning among the boats at the beautiful coastal city of Agios Nikolaos...



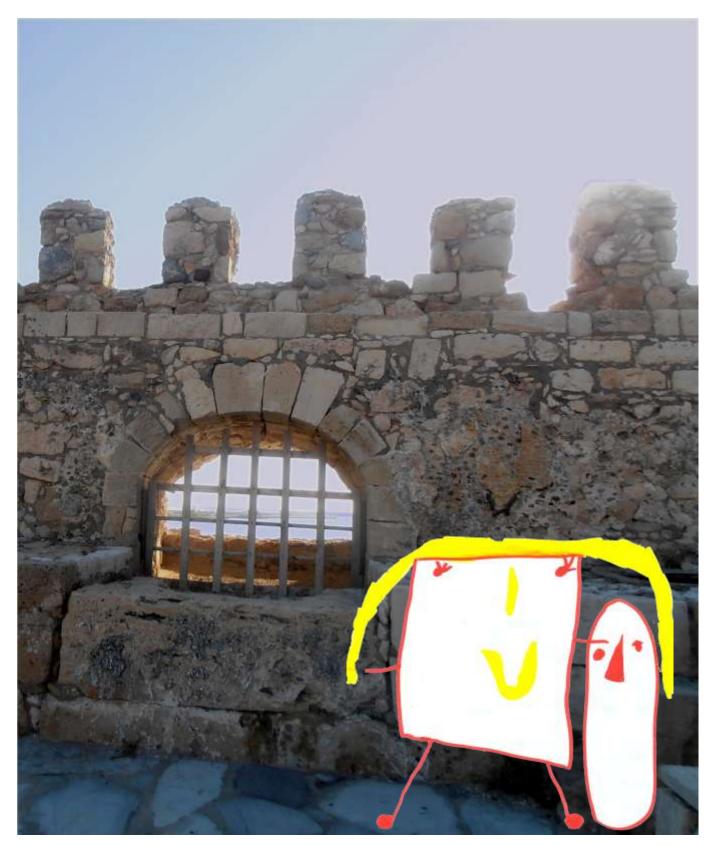
He travelled a long distance and finally arrived at a long beach*... There he met Miss Triangle, he found her interesting... She told him that she was carried by the wind, escaping from the sailboat...

- "Do you like rolling with me?" He asked her.

*Ammoudara beach of Heraklion city

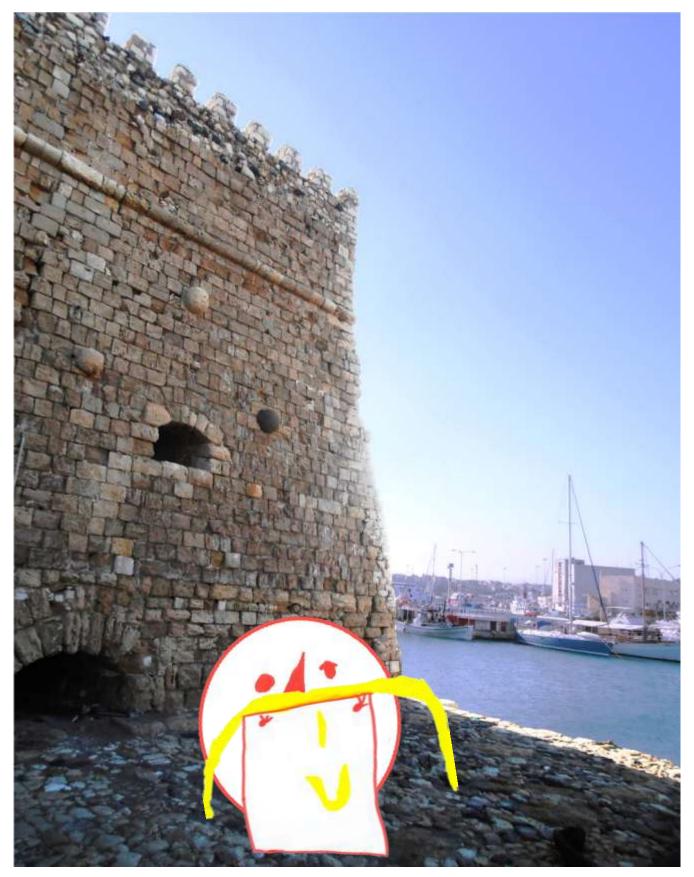


They tried rolling together... However, they realized that they couldn't. So, the Circle told her "goodbye "and kept on searching...



He climbed on the old castle^{*}, there, among the well-constructed stones, he met Miss Square, he found her very pretty... He stretched himself to become more elegant for her to like him...

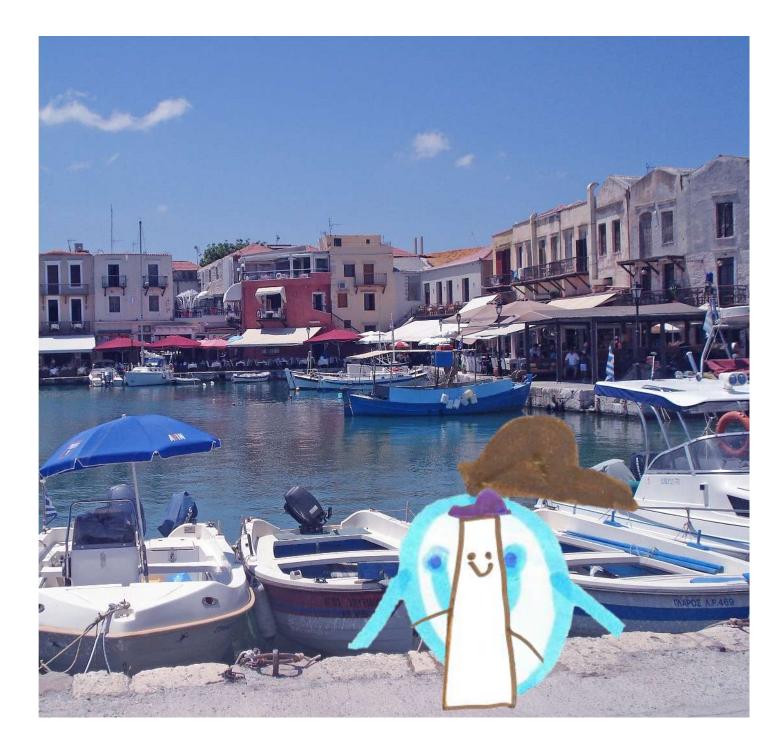
*Koules, the Venetian Fortress (1523-1540) in front of the old harbor of Heraklion



But soon problems appeared once more, when the Circle wanted to play his favorite game, rolling. Then, Miss Square told him: "This is not possible, I'm sorry, I'm not designed to roll". Then, the Circle left...



He wandered in the west and around the dawn, he arrived at a beautiful traditional port*. Among the rectangular doors of the old houses, he met Miss Rectangular. He was delighted that they met each other...

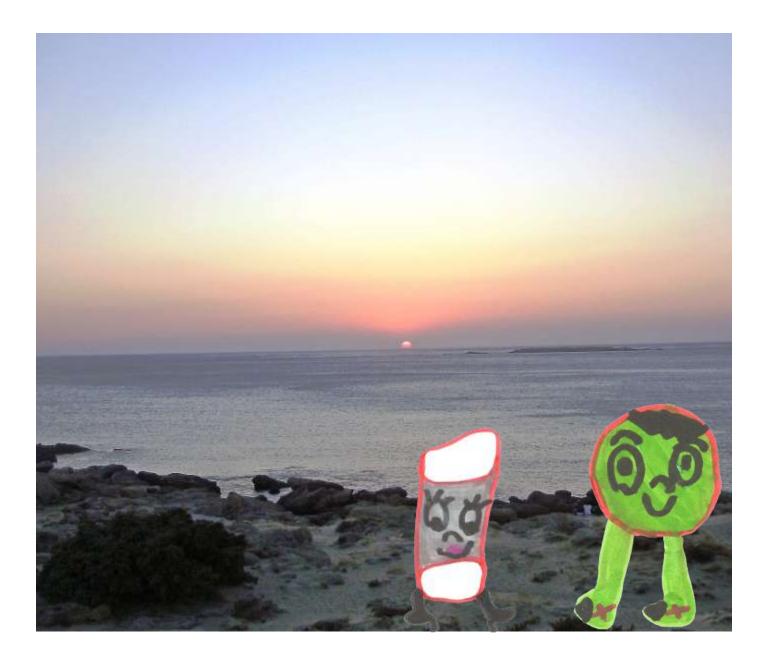


But later, when he asked her to roll together, she told him that she couldn't. The Circle was disappointed... Then, he wandered in the roads for once more...



He arrived at another port*, where he stopped next to a bench, facing a big lighthouse, admiring its cylindrical shape... Then, he had a look around him and kept on searching...

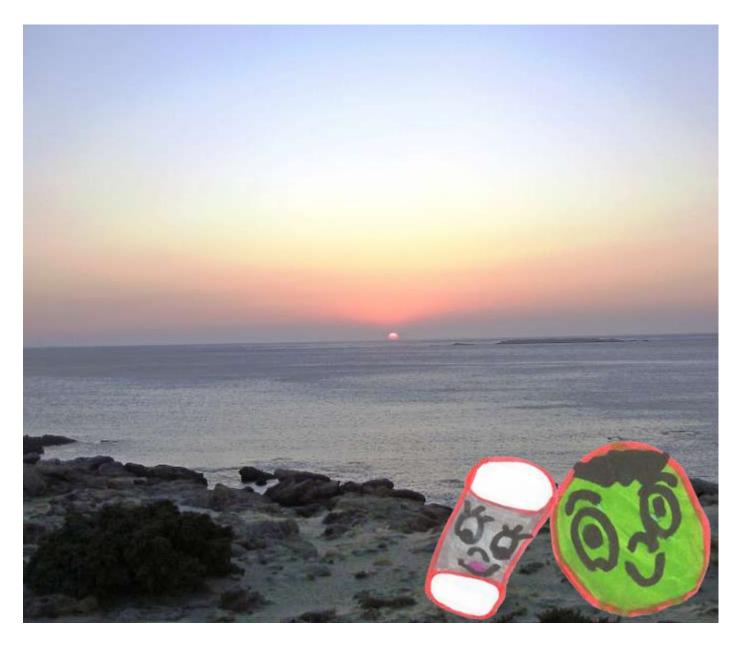
*Chania old port, West Crete



At last, by the sunset, he arrived at a famous ancient coastal city*, where he met Miss Cylinder. She jumped out from a bush near the ancient ruins... She looked different and very-very pretty...

- "Do you want to roll with me?" He asked her.

*Falassarna, famous ancient city, 370BC, at a superb sandy beach, northwest Crete



- "I'd love to! It's my favorite game!" She answered.

So the Circle and Miss Cylinder realized that they were meant for each other and decided to roll together in their lives...

So did it happen and they lived a happy life...



Following the shapes, understanding people's culture sculpted through the centuries...