Premiu I

Tache Clara Cristiana

clasa 6-a

Scoala Gimnaziala nr.1

Adunatii Copaceni/GIURGIU

Hi! Do you remember when you were little? When you had nothing to worry about? I bet you do and miss those good days. What are you doing right now? Are you reading this because you have to take a break from your exhausting work? How many nights have you lost working? Was it more important than having your family close? If not, then cancel all your work and call your parents or stay with your kiddo. I bet you are inside your apartment. Go out right now and admire the beautiful night sky. You did not climb the Everest as you have always wanted, did you? Resign and find your dream job that will let you create the projects you want to show the world.

Stop listening to those people who say that childhood will never come back, because I know that inside you there is a child who wants to get out. Once in a while you have to stop and appreciate the feeling of a warm touch from your parents, or the smell of a freshly bloomed rose, or the taste of a delicious candy bar.

Your best buddy, me.



Premiu II

Amza Ioana Mihaela

clasa 7-a

Scoala Gimnaziala "Liviu Rebreanu"

Bucuresti

Hi, my future self, the fixed mirror that once showed the cracked pieces of my soul. Even though we share the same body or soul, I am sure that we are completely different persons, each shaped by our experience in life. Both of us have been the bud of the beautiful shaped flower, torn by bad weather and made stronger with nobody's help. I'm certain you have evolved from the little, broken girl, who tried to pull herself together so that she could get through all the madness people gave her. Probably you have won the battle between the monsters inside my head and my shattered heart, and resisted the urge of giving up when you felt like the world was shattering. I know that many people have betrayed or have used your kindness, but never allow it to lower your standards. You have to take those broken pieces of pride and build with them a kingdom of your own. Be the one who has been thrown to the wolves and came back leading the pack. You know darkness is the place where broken souls write their stories in tears, but then, light always comes. With love, stay strong, loana.



Premiu III

Bejan Maria-Ana

clasa 8-a

Scoala Gimnaziala Nr. 29

Galati/GALATI

Message to my future self: Fifteen years will have passed by the time you will hopefully receive this message. I bet you're all grown up now, you're probably a soon-to-be surgeon; you must have graduated at the top of your class in high-school and college. If you truly have accomplished what you've wanted ever since you were little, then congratulations! I hope you've remained as kind-hearted and as giving as your fourteen-years-old self. You know better than anyone else how much you used to love that about yourself. Besides that, I really hope that you've grown out of your insecurities. What others say about you should have always been your last concern, as you should never allow anybody to put you down. Keep in mind that the good times will always overcome the bad ones and that you have to keep your head up high through it all. Fight for what you want and be the best version of yourself! You're perfect just the way you are, stop trying to change yourself in order to please others... In the end, dear future self, make me proud, even though I'm sure that you've already had.



Mentiune 1

Androne Angela-Maria

clasa 8-a

Colegiul National "Mihai Viteazul"

Slobozia/IALOMITA

Dear future self, Breath deeply, close your eyes and be grateful for all the odds that you beat to merely exist, to billions of years of evolution that resulted in your birth and to everything that brought you here. Your time on Earth is not limitless, don't waste it on feeling disappointed. Enjoy every second, regret nothing because every mistake you have made has helped you shift your perspective and challenge your strength. All the puzzle pieces fit, all successes and failures, all the tears and the sweat were worth it. Cherish every moment stop yearning for the unachievable and start working. Don't try to control everything, life is fluid, it can't be all scheduled. Let things happen and enjoy your colourful trip. I hope life has shaped you into your best self. Battle the monsters within yourself, the lack of determination, the self-loathing, for they are only shadows devouring your soul, standing between you and the bright ray of hope. Be more assertive, love, hate, toil, read, strain every nerve to achieve your aims and, above all, never stoop so low as to hate what you have become. Let your dreams set sail, your younger, more immature self.



Mentiune 2

Radu Ştefana

clasa 8-a

Scoala Gimnaziala ,,Teodor Balan"

Gura Humorului/SUCEAVA

Dear future self, it's me, little you. Right now I got to a point where I have no idea what path to choose for my future. You are already there and I can just hope that I have made the right choice. I am a teenager, I am reckless and unpredictable, I cry and then all of a sudden I laugh. I am really looking forward to changing this childish behavior, but I hope that you still have kept it somewhere in your soul because without a bit of craziness I won't be able to make it through this world. Also, I hope a lot of my dreams have become reality and that you have had enough time to enjoy every one of them. I would be really happy if I knew that you spend your time doing what you love. I hope you are surrounded by good friends and you still dance at night when nobody can see you, I hope you haven't forgotten how to look at the stars and spend time with your parents who offer you their endless love, and finally I hope you haven't forgotten me.

Love, your childhood.



Mentiune 3

Pintiuţă Maria

clasa 7-a

Scoala Gimnaziala "Al. Davila"

Pitesti/ARGES

Dear future self, I hope you're doing well. Are you a lawyer, like I've always dreamt to be? Did you follow college in England? Am I still anxious? I've always wanted to change that about myself. Is my goofiness still my biggest flaw? God, I hope not. Am I still able to make other people smile when their spirit's down? I hope so, that's one of the things I love about myself! Do you ever think of me, your younger version? Do you even remember me at all? Are you happy with your life? I've always pictured you as a classy businesswoman, with a wonderful family and a fun life. It's okay if you're not like that. Maybe you're sat at the office 24/7 doing work for half the pay your colleague would get for half the time. Maybe your rent is too expensive for you to afford. Maybe you've bad days all the time. But hear me out, things get better. I, as a 13-year-old am telling you to not give up. I'm proud of you. Whether you're a lawyer or a cashier. It'll be alright in the end, and if it's not all right, it's not the end.



Premiu originalitate 1

Dumitru Briana

clasa 6-a

Colegiul German Goethe

Bucuresti

A letter to my future self I'm writing, Altough this theme is not that exciting, Saying this out loud might be fun, If It'd be a game i'd have already won. But first, I have some burning questions And a couple of suggestions. Here my family and friends are all I need, No one holding the lead, I'm not sure if it's a problem, Anyway, have you yet spot 'im? Y'know the one you need, I hope surely not to breed. Cuz' you are too young, But maybe destiny has rung. Have I changed so much? I didn't expect a change like such, I thought that with virginity You would feel infinity. OK, well, have you considered university? Or trying to live life with simplicity? I hope you learn, But still, Remember when you wished the school to burn? Do you still have your friends from here? Or did they dissapear? I just wanna know, If it's all the fault of time, Or if you really committed the crime? Do you learn well? At least please don't yell. Mom would definitly have the cure. And what's up with her? Is she still around? Are you still bound? If you didn't leave' All those questions remain, And I'll see you here in "Roumain"



Premiu originalitate 2

Despot Toma

clasa 7-a

Liceul Teoretic international de Informatica

Bucuresti

Imagine the present day me, talking to my future self. For him, I am history. For me, he is the unknown, the mystery.

I feel like an endangered sailor of ancient times, throwing a bottle with an SOS note into the sea. With a difference, or two. Firstly, my generation has replaced sailing with surfing. The Internet, of course. And secondly, I do not feel in danger.

Let me choose some points in time, in which I would face you, my reflection, at certain ages. 18: got rid of my parents' custody. Feeling wild. Message: Despite your mood, do not get too nasty! Do not overdo it! Remember that no good deed remains unpunished.

25: Do not cry! The pond is full of fish. She was just a frog.

34: Stop eating junk food! Remember how fit you were in the seventh grade? Refrain yourself!

58: You are wise. Enjoy each moment, love and make the others love you back.

Actually, I started to enjoy this game. I wish it never stopped. Playing is fun at any age. Hence, my main message to my future self would be: NEVER QUIT PLAYING, TOMA!



Premiu special 1

Drăgoi Denisa Elena

clasa 7-a

Scoala Gimnaziala nr. 3

Rasnov/BRASOV

I cannot believe that this elegant woman, wearing an impeccable suit and high heeled shoes is me. Girl, you look stunning! I'm so proud of you! You're so stylish, so classy, so sure of yourself! Everybody watched you as you stepped into the court room! You are a lawyer and a really fine one!

And the defence! It was a work of art. How you defended that thief, that criminal! I was really sure that he was guilty, he must have stolen all that money from the company! How is it called? Embezzlement? And the whole story with the mother in law who desperately needed an operation? It was art! The way you deceived everybody and some of them had tears in their eyes at the end of the trial! I was almost proud of you!

I heard the guy telling you at the end of the trial, after he was acquitted and he only received a heavy fine and some community service that you really deserved your trip to Paris! Visiting Paris has always been your dream! I bet you are really happy!

By the way, do you still know anything about your hopes, dreams and principles? Long gone?



Premiu special 2

Avram Alexandru

clasa 7-a

Colegiul National de Informatica Matei Basarab

Ramnicu Valcea/VALCEA

Hi, Alex!

Honestly, I don't even know what I'm supposed to do or say. I know you're basically me, just older, but it feels like we are two different people. There are so many things I want to ask, but thinking again, I realize none of them really matter...I only get one chance to talk to you, so it would be a waste to ask you about how the world will look in the future, right?

So, what I really wanted to know is...what kind of person will I become? At the moment, I don't have any idea what I want to do with my life, so I'll just trust you and hope you chose a path that makes you happy, a fulfilling job that you actually enjoy doing. Other than that, I don't think there's much to ask for. I also hope that you're a better version of me, as cliche as it might sound. I know it's my actions that determinate what kind of person I am and becoming a better person doesn't happen over nigh; I just hope that I'll be able to make the right decisions and learn from my mistakes.



Premiu special 3

Dumitrescu Andreea

clasa 6a

Scoala Gimnaziala Internationala Spectru Ploiesti/PRAHOVA

Thoughts over Time. What would you really do if you knew that the thought of meeting you arises somewhere in my mind? Would you be afraid that I would look at you with empty, strange eyes, that my heart would not shudder with emotions recognizing yours? I look at the white sheet of paper and I write frantically, asking myself: "How many of the present dreams will triumph?" I hope you became a successful writer, that your thoughts, painted in words, reach people's souls. But, most of all, I hope you resemble me, the one from the present, with the same warm heart, full of love and still capable to dream. And yes, I would like you to wait for me, over the years, to nestle in your arms and to feel... at home! To know that my present self still exists. That is why I will firmly hold your hand, gently covering your heart to keep intact the childhood innocence. I will teach you to trust yourself more and, although nobody can know his future, but only imagine it, I hope that my choices from today will conceive a warm-hearted person that I can proudly name: my future self.



Premiu special 4

Angheluţă Diana

clasa 5-a

Scoala Gimnaziala "George Tutoveanu"

Birlad/VASLUI

Dear me, Looking in the mirror, people usually see a pretty face, a nice body. However, I know that physical aspects don't fully define me as a person, so I look in the mirror for something else. I glance at myself and I wonder who I really am and who I will become in 15 years. I certainly know I am a dedicated pupil, motivated perhaps by my will of becoming a doctor one day. So, if there is one thing that I wish to preserve in my personality, that would be creativity, because I was told that especially difficult medical cases require imagination to be solved. Unfortunately, I have to admit to myself that I don't always work as hard as I want to, which may be an obstacle on my way to becoming a successful doctor. That was what made me choose my new year resolution: to study as hard as I can and fight for my dreams with all my power. This is why I write to my future self: to remind me of the passion and desire I have for my future career and to make sure that I stay on the right path to achievement.



Premiu special 5

Albișor Eliza,

clasa 8-a

Liceul Teoretic Ady Endre

Bucuresti

Eclipse

I slammed the door behind me, radiating with frustration. I descended the stairs, nearly slipping on the frost that rimed the concrete. Though it was April I could see my misty breath drifting through the air. While leaving I noticed crowds heading for a dimly lit planetarium. In my annoyance I had forgotten about the blood moon that night. I noticed the snowflakes around me had turned a pinkish hue. Looking at the crimson moon only furthered my irritation. While wondering if I should go in, something on the ground caught my attention. On the pavement, in a frozen puddle, I saw my reflection, the blood moon shining behind it. Yet, it wasn't me, but rather a younger version of myself. "You must feel rather frustrated" it said "but things only improve if you change them for the better. I hope you've achieved your goals, though it's okay if you haven't. You need to remember the good things about yourself, so as not to make the same mistakes again. After all, that's how you grow as an individual" the reflection finished its message, then vanished. That was the moment I realized I was pathetically sentimental as a kid.



Premiu special 6

Maiorescu Luca

clasa 8-a

Colegiul National I.L. Caragiale

Bucuresti

Wise man, heed this! Some people think that advice is a way to recycle the past, paint it over and sell it for more than it's worth. It's that space between the thrill of victory and the agony of defeat. I'm going to spare you the agony of defeat because you will never taste it if you listen to what I will tell you now. Don't grow up too early. If you do, you will take yourself too seriously while others will take you lightly. Have fun. If you stop having fun, pause, hit reset, then do what makes things fun again. Remember "now" as I live it today, not with nostalgia. Memories should make you feel better, not make you regret the past. Dream. Don't let the occasional nightmare block your path to realizing those dreams. Call your mother. She will always have the right answer. Sometimes, even the right question. Remember what you liked about your father. Do the same. Remember what you did not. Do the opposite. Love yourself as much as I love you know. Do what I want to do now. This way, the thrill of victory will be ours to experience. Together.

