The school had been quiet for some time. It had been a long time since the door and windows had been opened. A slight breeze filtered through the cracks in the broken glass of some of the windows. The white walls decorated with pictures were quiet.
Sometimes, cracks split some of these pictures in half. Teddy bear Moli was quite sick of this silence.
It used to be that every morning kids would come to see her. They would run about altogether. Sometimes, she was a passenger on a space rocket and sometimes she was a patient going to the doctor for a check up. Somedays, one of the children was a teacher and Moli would sit and listen to them. In the afternoon they would go outside and enjoy the sunshine. Underneath the rays of the they would have a picnic together.
But one morning, the ground began to shake very hard. It wasn’t like the shaking she felt when the children would throw her up in the air and catch her. This was more powerful. Moli shook back and forth.
All of the children stopped playing and followed their teacher under the large desk and covered their heads. The bookcase, and the cute train Çufçuf that was on top of, crashed onto the floor.
Dust rose up into the air. It wasn’t pink, blue, or golden yellow like play dust. It was grey and sad. Moli was scared.
When the shaking lessened and the school building stopped moving, the children went with their teacher outside.
Moli stared out of the broken window next to her. The buildings across the way were also cracked and falling apart. Moli could hear the sirens of the ambulance and firetrucks. Workers were helping the people in the area. Shortly after, everything became quiet.
Later, everything came alive again. The buds came out on the next to the school and butterflies fluttered about. People came to clean up, build new buildings and repair others. Moli sat on the windowsill and watched them intently.
Time passed. The buds on the trees turned into blossoms and the sun shone brightly. “If the children were here we would have so much fun playing under the blossoms.” thought Moli.
She began to feel lonely without them there. Just then, a few adults wearing safety helmets came in. Moli was excited!
The adults looked at the cracks in the wall. They measured them and made notes on paper. Then they began to put the stuff in the classroom into boxes. Moli jumped right into a box.
The cute train çufçuf also was put in a box. The adults put the boes in a protected corner and then began to work on the walls, windows and flooring.
Moli and Çufçuf watched the construction for a bit from their box. They curiously waited to see what would happen next. Everything was repaired, freshly painted and cleaned.
Then, one morning, they took Moli and Çufçuf out of the box. The day they had been waiting for had arrived! Moli looked around. Everything was clean as a whistle. The classrooms were even strong and better than the old rooms. Soon Moli’s ears heard that old beloved sound - the sound of happy children. The door opened and there they were - the children were back!

Moli’s eyes sparkled with happiness. The children were also very happy to see Moli. They gave her a hug straight away. They had missed each other.
The walls had been painted white after the repairs, but now with the children back where they belonged, the walls were covered with drawings of the sky, flowers, and butterflies. Moli and Çufçuf were even in some of the drawings.
The children would leave the pictures on the teacher’s desk so he could hang them up. The new and improved school was ready to be filled with laughter, wonderful memories and color pictures.
Look! The teacher is here. She is smiling, happy to be reunited with her students. The children quickly gathered around her. Everyone was very happy.

The teacher said, "We are going to play a game." Moli was watching them from afar.

"Now we have a better and safer school building - but earthquakes are natural occurrences and we could have one again!" The teacher said.
“So we have nailed the cupboards to the wall so that they don’t fall on us in the event of an earthquake. If there is another earthquake we should either get under a table that has been supported by strong chairs or we should squat next to a piece of solid furniture, like a large armchair.”
"So we should find a safe place and then use the ‘get down-take cover-hold on’ technique. So now let’s all get under our desks. Let’s protect our heads and necks. Let’s also hold onto the legs of the desk and the boards under the desk very tightly."

"This way, we will be in what is called a ‘triangle of life’. It is really easy to make a triangle of life. Spaces next to a washing machine, a large and solid couch are both great places for a triangle of life... she continued."
“So that thing that happened was called an ‘earthquake’, Moli thought to herself after listening. Apparently, you can’t stop an earthquake from happening, but there were steps you could take to stay safe. She hadn’t liked the earthquake at all. The children held Moli as they practiced what they were supposed to do in case of an earthquake."
The cute train Çufçuf watched all that was taking place with a smile from the new bookcase that was nailed to the wall. He felt safe now too.
During the lunch break the children went outside for a picnic. They took Moli with them. While they were eating under the blossoming trees, a sweet butterfly landed on Moli’s nose. The Sun was shining and everything was well.
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