



Imagine you could travel back in time, where would you go what would you see?

An essay by Dimitris Savvaoglou, a 2nd grade student of the 3rd Gymnasio of Oreokastro.

It was a summer night and I was reading a book about the Olympics in ancient Greece. It was the night that the opening ceremony of the London Olympic Games of 2012 was taking place. I was lying in bed, reading a book named << Ancient Olympics >>, which I personally consider interesting and would highly recommend reading it. It could change your life as it has changed mine....If you want to find out what I mean, you had better read the rest of the story.

After reading for some time, I eventually got tired and fell asleep. Soon I began dreaming that I was in Athens, in a small house. The 9th Olympic Games were about to commence. I was lying in a bed of those times and I had just woken up. I got up and started exploring the house I was in. I had always wondered what a house in ancient Greece looked like. I was thrilled with what was happening.

After searching the house, I realized I was alone in there. All of the sudden, I heard the house door creak. A young man entered the house and told me: "Let's go! The Games have started."

"In which year are we?" I asked. He answered, "In 760. Why do you ask, dear friend?"

I had so many questions. Who was the man who was talking to me? Was I allowed to watch the Olympics? I was still a teenager! Despite the mysteries, my impatience to watch the ancient Olympics live, wouldn't let me ask. So, I decided to stroll along with the stranger until the Stadium.



On the way to the Stadium , the stanger explained everything to me. He was a friend of mine called Diofertor.He was named like that due to the fact that his parents were having difficulties in having a baby and they owe his existence to god Dias.He also informed me that these were the first Olympics we would watch.The sense of being older, 22 years old, made me realize what I would look like in 8 years' time.

When we finally arrived at the stadium, I observed that the crowd of spectators consisted of men only.This was due to the law that existed which prohibited women to enter the stadium. This means that there was no equality between the sexes. The main reason for the existence of the law was because athletes competed without wearing any clothes at all!Being naked in front of others wasn't regarded as something odd in ancient Greece , as it is now.

And now let's get back to the narration.I have to admit that watching the ancient Olympic Games live was a real spectacle.I could see the participants' desire to win in their faces, I could feel their stamina, observe their passion about the winner's award, a wreath of olive tree branches, feel their excitement.

In the end, when the winner of the sphere shoot was crowned with the wreath, everybody was cheering.I could not hide my enthusiasm either, so I began to applaud and to cheer.

Unexpectedly, while I was clapping, everything disappeared. That meant that I had woken up and this unique dream had come to an end.

This experience was so special that it marked my life.I will never forget it, I had never been more touched before.I had the special honor of watching the Olympics 2,782 years ago!



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2012-13