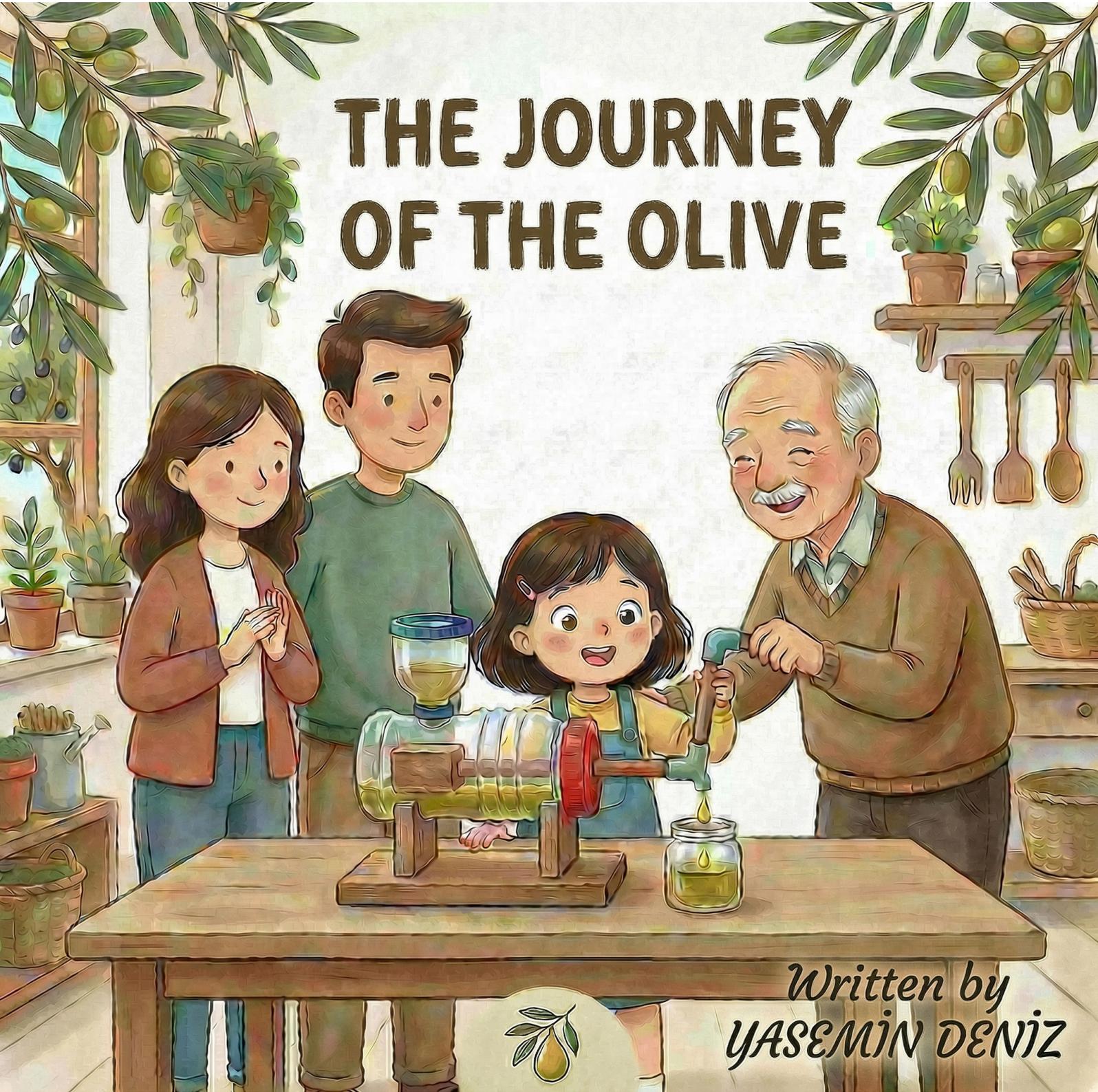
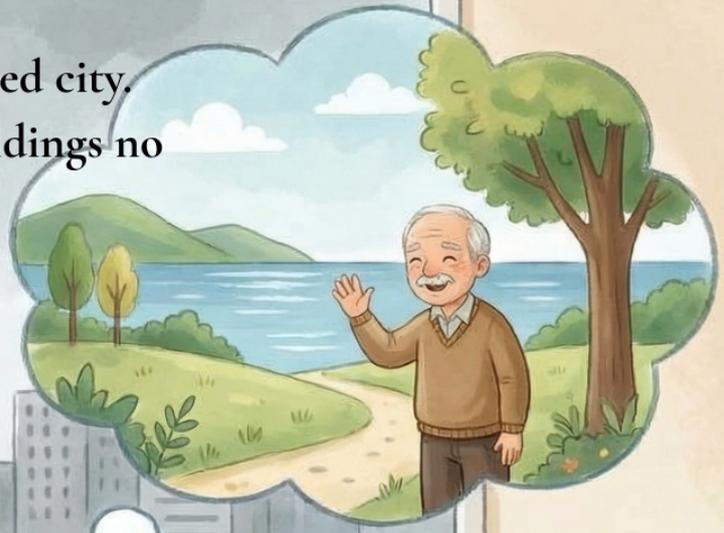


THE JOURNEY OF THE OLIVE



Written by
YASEMIN DENIZ

Ece's family had grown tired of the crowded city. The noise, the traffic, and the tall gray buildings no longer made them happy.



One day, they made a decision: "We're moving to Muğla!" Ece could hardly stand still with excitement. Because Muğla meant forests, the sea, and most importantly, her grandpa.



They settled into her grandpa's house in Köyceğiz,
with its big garden.
Every morning, Ece woke up to the sound of birds
singing.



But one evening, after she came out of the bath, something happened.

Ece couldn't stop scratching.

"Grandpa, my skin is really itchy!" she said.

Her grandpa thought for a moment.

"Maybe the shampoo you're using isn't right for you."



Her grandpa knelt down and asked,
"What do you think is inside shampoo, Ece?"

Ece shrugged.

"Chemical stuff..."

Her grandpa smiled.

"Then let's find a natural solution."

Ece's eyes sparkled.

This was a science question.

To make soap, they needed olive oil.
And to get olive oil, they needed olives!
They went out into the garden, but Ece was too short.
The olives were high up in the tree.



Ece thought and tried... but it didn't work.
Then she stopped and said,
"I need to build a tool!"

She fastened the wooden sticks together.
She fixed a small rake to the end.
Then she hurried back to the garden.

Şıp...

Plop... plop...

The olives began to fall to the ground!

Ece had done it.

It was an engineering solution.

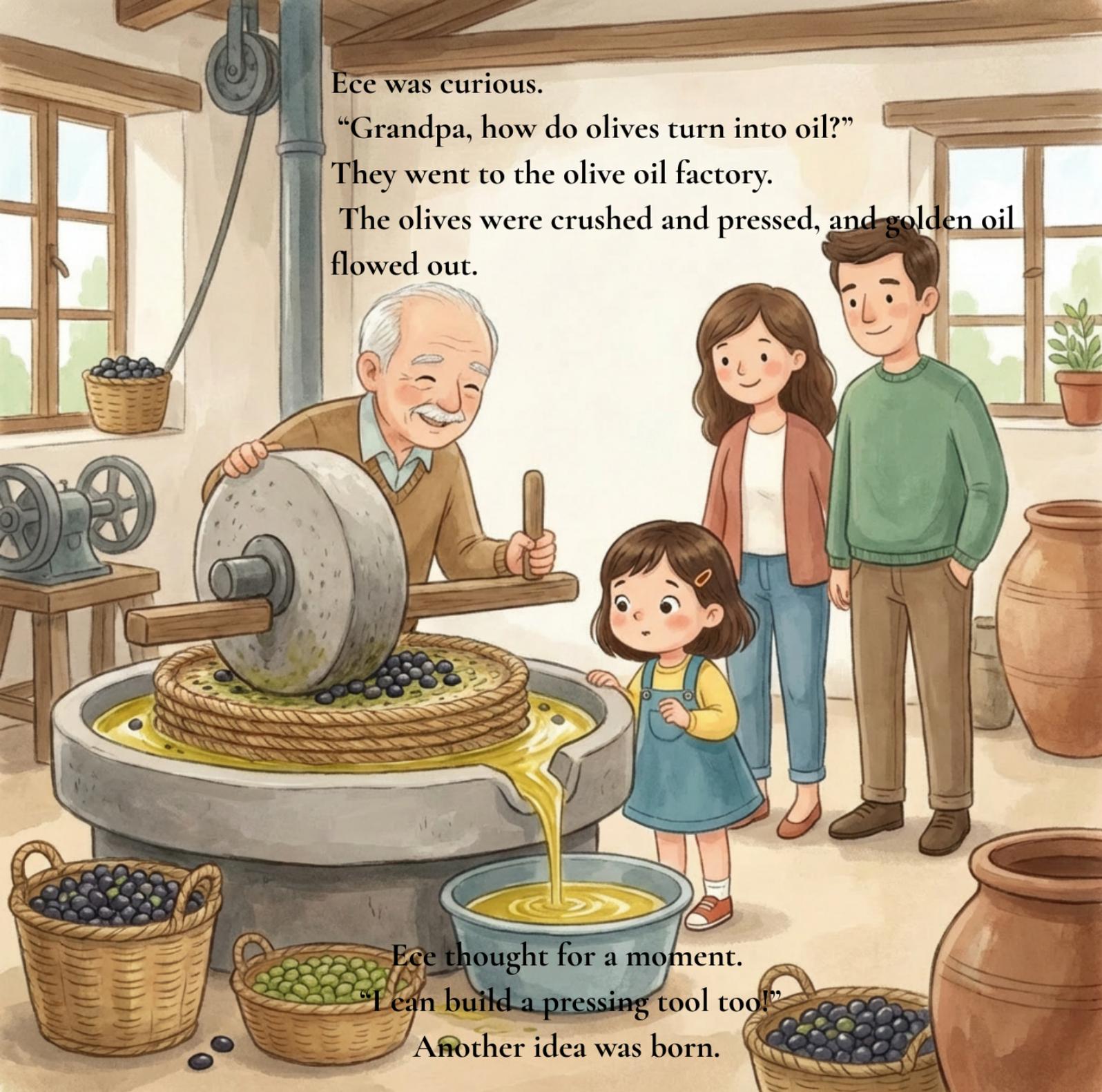


Ece was curious.

“Grandpa, how do olives turn into oil?”

They went to the olive oil factory.

The olives were crushed and pressed, and golden oil flowed out.



Ece thought for a moment.

“I can build a pressing tool too!”

Another idea was born.

At home, they used plastic and wooden pieces
to build their own olive-press device.

They tried it...

A little oil came out!



Ece was amazed.
“I really made this!”

Science was working.

They took the olive oil to the soap maker.
It turned into soap.

Ece shaped the soaps into little designs.
She wasn't itchy anymore.

But Ece noticed something.
“Grandpa...
What other natural things can we make?”

Her grandpa smiled.
The story did not end there.
The real project was just beginning...





THE JOURNEY OF THE OLIVE PROJECT

KÖYCEĞİZ KINDERGARTEN

*This book was prepared within the scope of the
SCIENTIX program as part of the Zeytin's
Journey Project at Köyceğiz Kindergarten.*