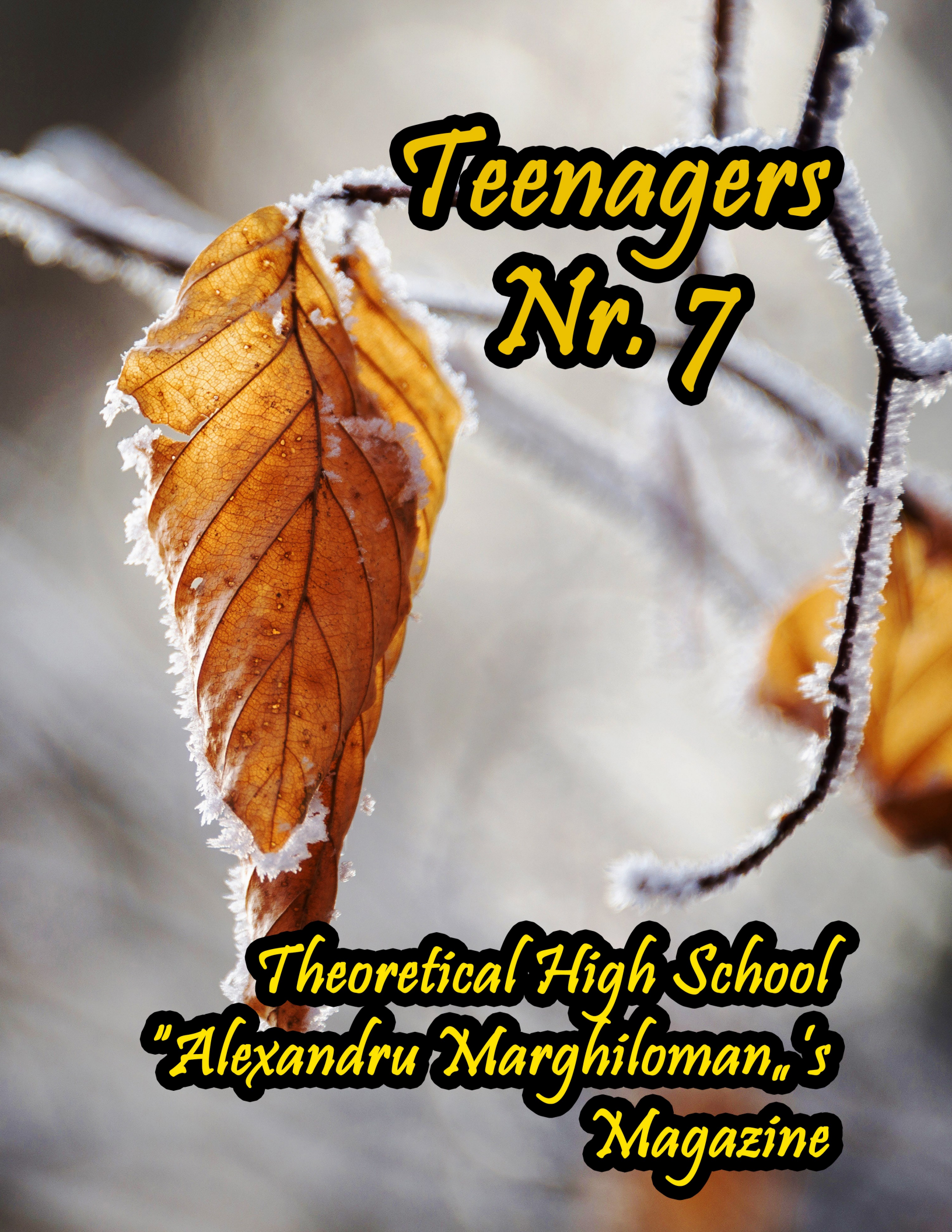




Teenagers *Nr. 7*

Theoretical High School
"Alexandru Marghiloman"'s
Magazine

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Nimeni nu citește scrisoarea de introducere, așa că nu avem nevoie de una. Nici n-am fi avut pagina aceasta dacă nu te-ai fi pus tu să o citești. Dar acum că tot ești aici, bănuiesc că avem nevoie de una.

Nu am să vorbesc despre anii pe care îi petrecem aici, despre cum începem și ce ne așteaptă când terminăm.

Revista școlii în sine sună ca o carte plicticoasă, de aceea îți spun că a noastră nu e precum cele cu care te-ai obișnuit. Nu este „o revistă a școlii”, ci mediul de popularizare al activităților noastre, ale celor fără de care n-ar fi nevoie de școală în primul rând, creațiile elevilor.

Fie că sunt articole despre Săptămâna Altfel, articole despre științe sau creații artistice, aici le-am adunat pe toate. Am încercat să le aranjăm frumos, să le găsim fundaluri reprezentative, să le prezentăm într-un mod atractiv, iar acesta este rezultatul. Poate că nu-i perfect, dar noi ne mândrim cu munca noastră. Așa că vă invit să citiți revista Teenagers și să vă admirați creațiile, căci poate că noi organizăm revista, dar ea n-ar fi fără articolele voastre.

Lectură plăcută!

R.M.M.

Redactor-șef

Dragii noștri cititori,

Am revenit ca de fiecare dată cu un nou număr al revistei “Teenagers”,
plin de articole care mai de care mai interesante, redactate minuțios de
elevii liceului nostru.

În fiecare an, prin revista liceului, redacția dorește să îi aducă pe cititori
mai aproape, prezentându-le diferite lucruri “din culise”: fie că este vorba
de Balul Bobocilor, munca noastră în cadrul proiectului “Erasmus +”,
participarea elevilor noștri talentați la diferite concursuri sau de creațiile
literare scrise de cei mai inzestrați dintre adolescenți; revista neavând alt
rol decât acela de a captura cele mai importante momente ale vieții de
licean.

Nu putem decât să vă urăm multă baftă, atât în ceea ce privește liceul, cât
și examenele din cadrul acestuia și sperăm să vedem cât mai mulți elevi
implicându-se în îmbunătățirea revistei noastre.

Așadar, ne înclinăm în fața voastră și vă urăm “Lectură plăcută!”

Neacșu Andreea-Cristina – XI F (Tehnoredactor)

I can't believe what I saw..

I was walking on the street when I spotted a nice looking car. First time I taught it was a Ferrari, but it wasn't. I felt in love with it right-away.

The paint job was perfect and the color was crystal-clear without any pinches inside it, but unfortunately I didn't knew what kind of car was, so I assumed that the owner was the one smoking next to the car and I decided to go and ask him. He said that it is a 2001 Toyota Supra with a few engine softs.

After another few words exchanged I've asked him how many horse power does the car have, then he immediately began to hit the gas pedal. The sound was so loud and clear, so I taught it had 800, but he started laughing and said "you should add 165...". He made me speechless with that 4 words.

Then, a police officer showed up and he told us that we shouldn't stay here and have fun with the car because we will most like disturb the "public quiet", and he will be obligated to give us a ticket, and not a small one...

We apologized to the officer and then we explained our "guess the horse-power game". He started laughing right-away, then he forgived us and asked us to leave.

The man told me to come with him to have a coffee-break and I couldn't refuse that offer. He crashed the gas pedal to the floor one more time and when I sniffed.. all I could smell was gas.

Andrei Ion Cristian, X C

Concrete Project

There was a cloudy day in the Polis. The main hive was slowly growing, encompassing the surrounding settlements within it. The same process happened many times throughout history, in different incarnations. This time is no exception, the Polis getting bigger by day.

The small individual homes were replaced by huge, collective complexes. Industrialization was in its prime. In this time is our story taking place, in a former settlement close by the city, currently a gathering place for diverse factories.

However, it was also the time of enlightenment, better resources being discovered and the concern of preserving the environment was raising. Therefore, the old, polluting blocky factories were either upgraded or abandoned. Ours was one of the latter.

This block of cement has nothing that makes it apart from the others on the outside. It has the same thin glass windows and grim appearance. The building is not really isolated, the machines inside it used to produce a lot of byproduct heat, and it is a better idea to have thin windows to lose it instead of keeping it. The large dormant fans sustained this.

One may argue that it is, at best, useless, if not completely hurtful to anyone's presence in this chilly weather, considering that the machines were petrified for some years by now.

These disaffected factories were perfect places for rodents' colonies, though. One member of these colonies, a particular well-living one that was pretty round, was sniffing the air of our factory. Nothing more than stale air though. However, it wouldn't hurt much to take a look around, who knows where food may lay. Actually, if someone knows where food may be, that someone is our rodent.

This factory wasn't searched in the last period by any of his acquaintances, so there are chances something died here. The success of the rodents actually consists in their ability to not be picky. Suddenly, a warm smell floated in the air. Prey? Or... predator?

Our rodent wasn't granted the time to process this information. It heard something dashing towards it, and the next thing our rodent experienced was being crushed by a still unidentified mass of fur and muscles.

However, it seems that the mass missed its target, raising slowly from the ground. The adrenaline filled rodent could hear a distant noise, but could not make much of it as it was very distorted. Was it a distress call from the attacker? A cheer for it by an unseen, so far, bystander? Or a warning for our rodent?

It did not know and it felt like its brain was floating in glue and his understanding severely lagging, but it knew that it had to get out somehow.

Rizea Mădălina, XII F

"Aleg să desenez"- Dă-mi o foaie și un creion și îți creez o lume întreagă



Numele meu este Alexandra, și desenul este pasiunea mea și aș vrea să împărtășesc cu voi, cititorii acestei reviste, câteva dintre ideile mele și sfaturi pentru viitor.

Știu că nu multora dintre voi vă place să desenați sau credeți că este ceva foarte greu, dar sunt sigură că majoritatea când se plictisesc, desenează, fie ca trag o linie sau schițează ceva.

Talentul este ceva înăscut. El se poate manifesta în diferite domenii, cum ar fi: muzica, sculptura, teatrul sau literatura. Talentul de a mânui creionul sau pensula la unele persoane este înăscut sau poate fi descoperit pe parcursul timpului, vorba aia, nimeni nu se naște învățat. Deși desenul artistic nu prea este promovat, sau apreciat de unele categorii de oameni, sunt persoane ce ar da o avere pe anumite piese de artă, mai ales dacă au o vechime relativă. Desenele necesită multă răbdare, timp pentru mai multe încercări și, cel mai important, sufletul pus de autori, care nu se va putea compara niciodată cu munca depusă.

Câteva sfaturi pe care vi le pot oferi, sunt:

Dă startul cu linii ușoare:

Începe fiecare desen cu o schiță. Prin crearea unui contur din culori deschise și linii subțiri poți șterge mai ușor micile greșeli pe care le faci decât dacă tragi linii groase și de o culoare închisă, fără a strica structura de bază sau a distruge hârtia.

Păstrează un contact vizual cu desenul de referință: Atunci când ești la început poți folosi o poză/ peisaj de referință. Totodată, este indicat să îți folosești propria imaginație pentru ca desenul să prindă un contur natural, proporțiile corecte și linii cât mai fine.

Stai departe de murdărie:

Pentru că este foarte probabil ca desenul să fie plin de grafit, în timp ce îți miști mâna sau când creezi umbrele, cel mai indicat este să folosești o hârtie suplimentară, pe care să o așezi sub desen.

Graba strică treaba:

Nu fi supărat dacă desenul nu iese așa cum ti-ai propus, în timp te vei perfecționa și vei reuși să faci ceea ce ți-ai propus. Toate acestea depind de practică. Desenează în fiecare zi, desenează tot ceea ce îți place și bucură-te de această artă.

Ai încredere!:

Capătă încredere în tot ceea ce îți propui să faci și consideră fiecare sfat și lecție învățată ca un pas înainte spre drumul către o artă de succes. Nu renunța după prima nereușită. Cel mai mult contează să îți definești un stil, o tehnică și să progresezi, zi de zi. Și ține minte că încrederea în sine ajută mai mult decât orice tutorial.





O călătorie în.. Italia

În dimineața zilei de duminică ne-am întâlnit toți cei care trebuia să plecăm în drum spre Italia. După ce am ajuns la locul de întâlnire, am plecat spre aeroportul din București. Aveam foarte mari emoții pentru că nu mai zburasem niciodată cu avionul. Totul a decurs conform planului, iar nimeni nu a pățit nimic. Ajunși cu bine acolo, am fost preluați de o echipă și am fost duși la locul unde trebuia să ne întâlnim fiecare cu gazda lui. După ce am fost luat de către gazda mea, am fost dus să beau o ciocolată caldă și să mâncăm ceva dulce, specific țării lor, în timp ce ea și cu mama ei au băut împreună o cafea. Seara am fost să îl luăm pe macedoneanul cu care am fost coleg de cameră o săptămână. A fost foarte de treabă și nu am avut nici o problemă cu el.

În următoarea zi, m-am trezit devreme, deoarece am avut de făcut o excursie la Milano. Acolo am vizitat Domul și Sforzesco Castle. Înainte de excursie, am participat la ora de economie unde am făcut cunoștință cu colegii Valentinei și cu profesoara lor de economie.

În a doua zi, am participat la ora de geografie unde au fost prezentate niște proiecte pe care ei ar fi trebuit să le facă și apoi ne-am dus în amfiteatrul lor să prezentăm proiectele pregatite de noi în România. La terminarea prezentărilor am fost serviți cu mâncare, iar după aceea, am mers să vizităm vila lui Napoleon.

A treia zi am fost duși să vizităm Verona, mai precis locul unde au trăit Romeo și Julieta. În acea zi am ajuns târziu acasă pentru că am vizitat orașul împreună cu gazda mea și acel macedonean.

Următoarea zi am participat la ora de matematica unde totul a decurs bine alături de suplinitorul prezent în clasă. După aceea, am coborât în amfiteatru unde se țineau prezentări despre donarea de sânge și cum să participăm la vot.

În a cincea zi am fost la școală unde am lucrat pe echipe la postere, cu celelalte țări, urmând a lua masa împreună. Am mers să vizităm Hall of Bovisio Masciago unde am fost întâmpinați de primar și de reprezentării asociației "Brother Rugger" având ca scop voluntariatul și actele de caritate. Seara, la școală, ne-au fost înmânate certificatele de participare și am avut parte de o mini-petrecere oferit de ei.

A sosit și ultima zi, "Ziua despărțirii" de gazdăle noastre. Am ajuns cu bine acasă într-un final. A fost o experiență foarte frumoasă, dar în același timp și foarte obositoare, dar pe care aș repeta-o cu cel mai mare drag.

My impression about Latvia

To travel to another country always is a special experience.

New city, new people and also being confronted with a culture you are not used to. It can be a good feeling to experience a life that is just totally different from your everyday life. Still, it can also be challenging.

I prepared a little bit before coming to Latvia. I read some articles about Riga and latvian culture. If I were to name something that is very different from my home country, I would go for the food. Cheese tastes different and latvians love to eat a lot of pancakes.

In Latvia it seems like it's not very easy to become friends with latvians. They are very polite, but I feel that it is difficult to get information about their personal lives. In the town you can see a lot of churches. Here you can just walk around and go wherever you like, because the stores are everywhere.

When I think about the people living in Latvia, I would say that they are the same kind of people like us in Romania.

Tomică Robert

My Erasmus + experience

I was unsure weather or not to join the Erasmus project, but I wanted to see what it was like. I'm not that hardworking, and I did talk to our teacher about my laziness, but she said that there's nothing to worry about, so I remained part of the project even if I did want to quit. I thought I wouldn't be able to keep up because of my nature, but it's way less taxing on me than I thought.

Regarding what I expect from the project, I mainly want to meet other people and experience new things. I like the travelling part as well, since I've never flown in a plane before. I also have a chance to improve my speaking skills, because I don't talk to anyone in English that often, except in text form.

I heard that in the last project the participants got to make Turkish bread and their own charms, eat the local food and visit places, that sounds like fun.

I appreciate the fact that Mrs. Sin is understanding and gives me suggestions on what I should do, that makes thing easier for me.

Overall I'm satisfied with the project thus far and hope things keep going as smoothly as they have up until now.

Lăcătuș Bogdan

MY FUNNY STORY

Have you ever done something so stupid that makes everyone around you laugh? Well, I've done this, one cold Monday evening, last winter.

I was on a trip with my sister and my brother and we were staying outside the guest house with some friends when, suddenly, it started to snow heavily and I didn't think it would stop soon. We didn't have any choice so we decided to get into the house.

Before that day, it snowed a lot and there was already ice on the path. Of course I didn't want to stay in cold so I ran to the door. I bet you can't guess what happened next. I obviously slipped like I was a beginner trying to skate. My sister came to help me, but because of my shoes, I slipped for the second time. To be honest, that fall was more painful than the first one. I was dizzy and when I got up, my friends were laughing loudly. I was mad and I told them it wasn't funny at all, but now I'm sure it was. Because I've thought more about it, I know if someone else was instead of me, I would laugh so much that I couldn't stop smiling or worse, until I wouldn't have air.

I think the worst part was the next day, when I woke up with a backache and a pain in my leg. Fortunately, my pain disappeared a few hours later. But this story can't have a happy end, can it? On that awful evening, when I arrived in my room, my little brother realized that my favourite blue jeans were completely dirty with a lot of stains. He started to giggle. I felt embarrassed and I was praying that my friends didn't see anything. Now I'm not concerned about that because I know it wasn't my fault. When I arrived home I told my parents what had happened there and they laughed a lot, too.

Now, I'm careful where I walk and I don't run anymore when it snows. I've learned my lesson and I pay attention when I buy boots.

**Erasmus + project
Topor Gabriela, clasa a VII-a
Profesor Ene Irina Antoaneta
Școala Gimnazială Nr.80, București**

UNFORTUNATE SERIES OF TICKETS EVENTS

It was a pouring day. I was at home, reading. Suddenly, the phone rang. It was my friend Joyce, who told me she had tickets for the theatre. She suggested coming with her to the play. I quickly accepted the invitation because I had nothing to do and Joyce was a funny friend.

I got dressed and I was supposed to wait for her in front of the theatre. At 12 o'clock, the play was supposed to start and I have been waiting for Joyce until 11:55. I called her and asked where she was. Joyce told me that she completely forgot, but she promised me that she owed me a funny rainy day at the theatre. I wasn't very upset because she paid for the tickets, but I was still bored. When I got back home, I turned on the TV and the weatherman said that it was going to be a rainy week. So, I got back on my coach and my book and I sadly looked outside. "I can't believe we're on vacation and it is raining!", I said to myself, "I really have bad luck".

Two days later, the telephone rang again. It was Joyce and she told me she had tickets for the cinema. I told her I would come only if she also remembered to come at the right time, in the right place. "Come on, I know that I have disappointed you and I'm sorry! I told you I owe you a funny rainy day and that's what I'm doing now!", she told me. I said yes, excited that we're going to: "Fantastic Beasts: The Crimes of the Grindelwald", a movie I was waiting for to be released two years ago. This time Joyce came early to my house to pick me up and made sure we would be on time.

At the cinema, she gave me the ticket and we were waiting to get in. I looked at mine and, with a wide smile on my face, I got out of the cinema. Joyce was running towards me and when she arrived beside me, she asked what was going on and why I left. I answered her, with the same wide smile: "The tickets for the movie are for tomorrow!".

Erasmus + project
Vasilache Miruna, clasa a VIII-a
Profesor: Ene Irina Antoaneta
Școala Gimnazială nr. 80, București

COLOMBIA EXPEDITION

I have stayed in a few really bad hotels. Interestingly, although I have had some bad nights in hostels, I really haven't stayed in a bad one yet. Luckily, I also haven't spent too many bad nights in bad hotels either, since I try to usually get to a place early enough in the day so that I can check out places and rooms, until I find one that I like. It had been quite a while since my last truly horrible hotel room, but there was a long travel day in Colombia a few months ago that brought it right back to me. I was going from Cartagena to a town called Mompos, which is far off the normal backpacking trail in Colombia. Mompos, or Mompox, was an important town in Colombia a couple hundred years ago, but the river changed course and basically made it into a bit of a back-water town.

To get back to my short tale, to get to Mompos from Cartagena, you need to take a combination of road and river transport, since Mompos is an island and there is no way to get there by road. I left a bit later than I expected from Cartagena, but still thought I could get to the river port town of Magangué to catch one of the last little boats to head up river — since they don't travel at night. Basically, the bus ended up being a typical Latin American experience. At some point, we randomly stopped on the road. Traffic was backed up for miles. There was no particular explanation, but there was a little town with a few beer stands and we sat there parked long enough for a couple trips there and back. In the end though, we got into Magangué after dark and I had to spend the night there.

I ended up at this particularly lovely hotel because the ticket taker on my bus, who is invariably the person in charge, took a special interest in me. As is generally par for the course, I was the only white person on the bus. He spoke some English and since my Spanish is poor, he took me under his wing to insure that I would be happy at the end of the journey. So, when we got to town and dropped everyone off, he told me "I'll find you a good hotel. Cheap. Budget." It was cheap and budget to be sure.

We got to the hotel and the bus guy talked to the hotel owner about rates and then took me upstairs to show me my room. The bus guy came with us and when I was shown the room, he beamed at me and said, "see, all good. And cheap."

The bed actually looked fine and since I was only going to be there for a brief sleep and wasn't needing to take a shower or anything other than crash, I said fine and just dealt with it. I got the feeling I'd made the bus guy's day, which I took for good travel karma — important in my mind. I think even though I hate cold showers, a regular cold shower might still manage to be leaps and bounds better than what this bathroom had. If you look closely there, you can see there is a "shower." It is the pipe coming from the wall. Now, the better question for me is whether I'd prefer this pipe from the wall shower over a widow-maker shower. At least this one stands zero chance of killing me....

HAVE YOU EVER DONE THESE CRAZY THINGS?

It was an extremely hot day of August. A thirteen-year-old girl named Elizabeth invited her good friend, Laura, at her house to relax and play together.

They had fun in the pool, but they easily got bored, so they thought they should do something innovating and special. Elizabeth was passionate about aliens and well-informed on this topic. Laura was handy and practical, so they decided to make a space and time machine because they wanted to get in touch with entities from Outer Space. Beth had from a previous attempt of doing a similar machinery an exo-structure, so, they considered to improve it. In order to obtain the needed materials, they took some recyclable metal from the trash bin across the street. Laura took some useful devices from around the house which she later transformed into valuable parts of their planned machine. After accomplishing the mission, they took the invention in the garden, where they tried multiple times to ignite the engine, but they didn't succeed in doing it. Instead, they lighted a tree, which fell down and wrecked a neighbor's expensive car.

After the failure, an amazing idea came to Elizabeth's mind. She thought she could communicate in an alternative way with the aliens by using a walky-talky device. They started to hear some voices, so they got extremely excited but also anxious about it. Only a few seconds after they heard a deep voice which wasn't an alien, it was a policeman urging them to exit the police frequency.

When Elizabeth's parents came home they found two girls looking detached and smiling as they had been obedient. As it was getting late, the creative girls had to go to bed and they had to hand over their mobile phones to the parents. Because they didn't want to do it, they took some glue, cardboard, paint, alongside two old phones in order to mock their real ones. The trick succeeded and they were so happy and relieved they could fool them that easy.

The girls spent the whole night speaking, laughing, doing other crazy activities with their mobile phones such as texting, watching videos or films, dancing and playing the music without the parents to observe what Elizabeth and Laura were doing.

Next morning, as they were really tired they confessed about their wrong-doings and behavior but their parents weren't very upset because they knew the girls were young and restless.

At the end of the day, Beth and Laura decided they had the time of their life doing these crazy things and they would definitely repeat these actions again sometime in the future because this is what makes life amazing..

Erasmus + project

Brădăţan Lazăr Bogdana Daria, clasa a VII-a

Profesor Ene Irina Antoaneta

Şcoala Gimnazială nr.80, Bucureşti

History Lesson

History is sometimes misunderstood or taken from false sources. Now I want to share with you some informations and make clear the difference between the Impaler Vlad Țepeș, Vlad Dracu and Dracula because there is often confusion between this three.

When I was in the first grade went on a trip to the Bran Castle. There has met us a tourist guide who presented as the surroundings. After that he has begun to tell us a story lesson that I want to share with you today.

Vlad The Impaler or Vlad Țepeș as we know was voievode of Wallachia in the fifteen-century and he was a clever political man and a brave soldier who fought for the justice and the independence of his nation. He is often considered one of the most important rulers that Wallachia had and a national hero of Romania.

His sobriquet represent his killing method and the tool he used, the spear. This name also comes from his behavior, he did not ever accept the deception and stabbing the thieves and liars whenever he did justice.

Vlad Țepeș was the second son of Vlad Dracul. His father was as well "voievode" of Wallachia and he struggled abruptly against the Ottoman. This fact made him be part of a political programme called "The Dragon order". That's the reason of his name "Dracul" that in romanian means the devil. But that is just a a sobriquet not a real fact. He was like his son, a true warrior and a good leader.

The legend says that one of these two is a vampire but that is just a fictional story written by Bram Stoker în 1897. He was inspired by the book "History of Moldovia and Wallachia" that described Vlad Țepeș as a monster who loved killing and to drink the blood. So, he created the Count Dracula, the vampire with high collar and sharp theeth. This story is coveted by the science fiction lovers and without it, maybe Vlad The Impaler would have remained just as a ruler.

This legend is important for Romanian culture and tradition and has brought to our country many currious tourist all over the world.

But remember, Vlad The Impaler, Vlad Dracul and Dracula are completely different persons.

Sava Veronica, X G

A SON AND A FATHER IN DARDANEL (ÇANAKKALE)

In 1915 during the 1st World War, there was a bloody battle in the Dardanel. There were thousands of soldiers from every part of the world without knowing where they were and who they were fighting with. On the other hand, Türkish soldiers were in really bad conditions. Most of the soldiers were children between 13-18. There weren't enough soldiers, weapons, food, clothes, even medicines because of the long wars in Anatolia.

Those were difficult times for everybody .

Stretchers carried the wounded soldiers from the **front**. Doctors could **deal with** soldiers who have the chance to survive. They could do very little painkillers. Nurses and doctors were willing to **treat** each soldier for hours, one from the worst to the better, but it was not possible.

When a doctor saw a soldier who was about to break off one of his leg and his **guts** were pulled out, he called out to the carriers and said "Remove this one he has no chance to survive". He had said these words **desperately** may be hundred times till that time. At that moment, the dying soldier said "Dad, it's me!".

Everything and everybody stopped at that time.

All the nurses and doctors were looking at their friend's face. In desperation, the doctor cleaned the bloody face of his son and told the carriers " Put him in a shadowy place!" And went on his work.

He could leave to find his son after midnight and he knew that it was too late for him. When he saw his son lying under a tree, he said "You had no **privilege** than the others. Shadow place was the only thing I had for you my dear."

He was reduced to tears but couldn't cry for a long time, because other sons were waiting for his help to survive.

The words given were: deal with, treat, desperately, privilege, front, gut and stretch.

Mândră de liceul meu

Liceul nostru a avut marea onoare de a participa și în acest an la Târgul Ofertelor Educaționale, destinat elevilor de clasa a VIII-a. Am avut oportunitatea, deci, de a ne prezenta zecile de comori fără de care liceul nostru nu ar putea fi unul de prestigiu. Printre acestea putem enumera, Revista Liceului "Teenagers" coordonată de doamna profesoara Sin Carmen, Corul Liceului și Cluburile noastre de teatru, ce ne oferă libertatea de a ne exprima creativitatea într-un mod unic și neconvențional.

Ne-am mândrit prin prezența unora dintre elevii cei mai implicați în activitățile extrașcolare și cei mai capabili să ne reprezinte liceul exact cum este acesta, o poartă spre un viitor strălucit.

Vă oferim în continuare câteva cadre făcute în timpul experienței noastre de neuitat din acea săptămână.



Neacșu Andreea, XI F





O experiență unică prin proiectul Erasmus +

Duminică dimineață, la ora opt și ceva ne-am întâlnit cu toții la Avantaj, unde am așteptat să vină Zuzu să ne ducă la Aeroportul Otopeni, din București. După aproximativ două ore am ajuns la aeroport. Acolo ne-am verificat dacă avem toate lucrurile și actele la noi. Totul a decurs în mod normal și am avut timp să ne mai uităm prin mini-Mall-ul din aeroport, până la îmbarcare. Am avut mari emoții, deoarece a fost prima oară când am zburat și când am ieșit din țară. Nu mi-a fost frică, nici rău și mi-a plăcut foarte mult zborul. În avion am repetat partea mea de proiect pe care trebuia să o prezint când ajungeam în Italia. Cele două ore de zbor au trecut foarte repede fără să mă plictisesc și am avut mari emoții când a trebuit să trecem prin controale.

După ce am ieșit din aeroportul din Milano, am fost preluați de o echipă de transport. Odată ajunși în Limbiate, am fost preluați, fiecare dintre noi, de gazde. Gazda mea, Emilia are propria mașină și a condus până acasă, așteptându-mă cu o colegă de-a ei. În timp ce era pe drum m-am uitat pe geam și am rămas plăcut uimită de peisajul de acolo, foarte multă verdețură, la noi încă nu înfloriseră copacii. Ajunsă la casa Emiliei, câțelul ei a sărit să mă lingă. Familia ei m-a primit cu căldură și m-am simțit ca acasă. După ce am luat masa cu ei, am ieșit la plimbare cu Emilia, în orașul ei natal, Paderno.

Primul loc unde am ajuns fost la un Mall, unde m-am uitat la tot felul de produse, după aceea a încercat să mă ducă în parc, dar era închis. Pe drumul de întoarcere până la mașină, Emilia mi-a explicat programul de mâine. I-am răspuns că înțeleg ce spune în limba engleză, dar eu nu pot să mă exprim. Răspunsul ei a fost următorul: "Nu-i nicio problemă, limba se învață prin exersare, prin experiență" și zicând aceasta mi s-a luat o piatră de pe suflet, apoi ne-am întors acasă.

În următoarea zi, m-am trezit devreme, deoarece am avut de făcut o excursie la Milano. Acolo am vizitat Domul și Sforzesco Castle. Înainte de excursie, am participat la ora de germană care a fost coșmarul vieții mele, deoarece nu înțelegem nimic. Pentru că toți vorbeau în germană, ea le asculta părerile și le explica de ce este greșit răspunsul lor, adică făceau o mică dezbateră pe un subiect din manual.

În a doua zi, am participat la ora de limba italiană și apoi ne-am dus în amfiteatrul lor să ne prezentăm proiectele (fiecare în parte), la terminarea prezentărilor urmând a fi serviți cu mâncare, iar apoi am mers în vizită la vila lui Napoleon.

A treia zi m-am trezit devreme ca să mergem la Verona și să vizităm locul unde au trăit Romeo și Julieta. Ne-am întors târziu acasă, la gazdă. A fost o zi frumoasă, deoarece am avut parte și de o vreme frumoasă și am văzut o altfel de lume.

Următoarea zi am fost la școală cu gazda mea și am participat la ora de limbă engleză, la care mi s-a dat o foaie ca și celorlalți copii și am rezolvat exercițiile date, în acest timp o altă doamnă profesoară făcându-ne poze lucrând. După aceea, am coborât în amfiteatru unde se țineau prezentări despre donarea de sânge și cum să participăm la vot, când s-au terminat având parte de timp liber.

În a cincea zi am fost la școală unde am lucrat pe echipe la postere, cu celelalte țări. După aceea am luat masa. Am mers să vizităm Hall of Bovisio Masciago unde am fost întâmpinați de primar și de reprezentanții asociației "Brother Rugger" având ca scop voluntariatul și actele de caritate. Seara la școală ne-au fost înmânate certificatele de participare și am avut parte de o mini-petrecere oferită de aceștia.

În ultima zi m-a condus doar familia ei deoarece sâmbăta Emilia a avut ore și nu putea lipsi. Mi-am luat "La revedere!" și ne-am îndreptat spre aeroport. Această experiență mi-a prins bine, deoarece am învățat să mă descurc singură, să mă organizez și văd cum trăiesc și alții.

Delia Gherghel, XI A

Italian Mobility

On Sunday morning, March 17, we all met in Avantaj station, where we waited for the Zuzu bus which was going to drive us to Otopeni Airport in Bucharest. By 8 o'clock all kids said 'Goodbye' to their parents and we all started our way to Bucharest. After almost two hours of sleeping, we arrived in the airport and we visited the little mall from there until the time we were supposed to go in the airplane. I wasn't scared by the fly even if it was the first time for me. I had a great company and we did laugh all the time. Besides the fun, we rehearsed our part from the project we were going to show in Italy.

After two hours in the airplane, we arrived in Milan Airport and we were taken by the transport team and they took us in Limbiate, at teachers' hotel. From there, the hosts took us to their houses. My host, Sofia, she was really nice and lovely girl and she behaved like my sister. On our way to Saronno, her hometown, we passed by her school, the school where I was supposed to go the entire week. In the first night in

Italy, me and Sofia's family we had been at Pizza Club, where we ate a lot of delicious pizza specific Italian.



On Monday, me and Sofia went to school and my first class was in a different classroom where I stayed with another two Romanians, a Turkish, a Spanish and a Macedonian. We took part at a French class and the teacher was so nice with all of us and asked us things about ourselves.

I met all the Italians in that classroom, I created friendships with a lot of people in that hour and I had so much fun with all those people.

After that, we went to Milan by train and we visited the Duom and the Sforzesco Castle. It was a great trip. I found out the history of every part of the Duom, we fed the pigeons from that plaza and we talked with friendly strangers.

On the second day, I took part at a Info class where I met Sofia's classmates. I stayed with the same people as the previous day and I felt safe and so good because I had my friends with me. After that class, we went to the amphitheater with the teachers and all the other countries and every team showed their presentation. Being the first time we all were in that kind of project, we did our presentation very good and I was and I am very proud of myself and my team. After that we had a lunch at the diner room in school and the rest of the day was for us and we were free to do whatever we wanted. I chose to go in the biggest mall in world with Sofia and her cousin. We had so much fun.



On Wednesday we woke up very early because we were going to Verona to see the City of Romeo and Juliet. After almost three hours of driving we arrived in Verona where we saw the statue of Juliet, and a big plaza where we were able to do what we wanted. It was a lovely atmosphere because the love was everywhere. After that we went back to Limbiate and me and my host's family with the family of one of Sofia's friends, we went out to eat pizza and kebab.

On Thursday we went to school and I stayed at the first class with Sofia. After that we went to the amphitheater where some people told us about blood donation and about votes. After that we were able to choose where we wanted to go, in Monza or at the Mall and I chose the Mall to buy clothes for me.

On Friday was the parade of posters created by the teams made of all people from all countries and all members talked about the slogan written on the poster. We had the lunch at school and I talked with all the people I didn't meet before. After that we went to visit "Hall of Bovisio Masciago" where we were welcomed by the mayor of the city and the representatives of the "Brother Rugger" Association which has as purpose the volunteering. We had another trip to Milan where we saw The Vertical Garden and the Gae Aulenti Plaza. And there, we had some free time and we spent it in a park.

In that night we had a party organised by the Italian teachers and school, where we ate pizza, we drank juice and we listened music and danced. Every country put on a song specific to it. We had so much fun.

On Sunday morning I went with my host in Saronno, to visit it and to buy some gifts for my family and I met another two friends of Sofia who were also very friendly and kind. We went back home to take my luggage and I was so rushed that I forgot my favourite top there. I was in the car with Sofia and her cousin and I couldn't believe that my trip in Italy it's over.

And after all this vacation, the moment we had to say 'Goodbye' arrived. I started to cry when I hugged Sofia and her cousin and I promised her that we will meet again soon. We took some photos for the final meeting and after that we had been taken by the transport team and get to te Milan Airport where we ate a pizza to mark the end of the Erasmus adventure.

It was the best experience of my life: I met a lot of people, I visited so much places I really wished to see, I learned about other cultures, I learned a lot of new words in different languages and I defeated my fear of talking in front of a lot of people.

Pahontu Cristina, X E



Classwork

Last summer I was taken by **surprize** when I was invited to **travel** with my cousins to the mountain. With no hesitation, I accepted their request and the next day our little journey started.

We arrived at our destination after a full day of driving, in the evening. Before going to rest, we unpached our **food** and had a little dinner in our room.

In in the next morning, the hotel staff offered us a breakfast before starting our mountain path. On a nice wooden **table**, they gave us all we asked for and they were very kind. We thanked nicely for the food and we left on our mountain path with a very kind guide who knew the answer to all our questions.

At the start, I have never seen so many **flowers** at the base of a mountain before and they were everywhere in our way, some of us hardly kept themselves from tearing a few of them.

On the middle off our mountain path, a **dog** came to us as a second guide and followed us until we reached our destination. It wouldn't move if one of us was left behind, it would wait until all of us were moving, always staying in our back. It was very playfull too and fortunately we had a **ball** with us so we gave it to play while going with us along the way.

In the following few days, we spend some time in the town we were in and explored a few monuments that were there and took many walks throughout the city and it came to be a wonderfull experience.

The words given were: flowers, food, surprize, ball, table, dog, travel.

Militaru Ionuț-Gabriel, X G



My “exciting” trip

Last summer i **traveled** to my aunt, in England. My flight was early in the morning and i wasn't too excited about it.

My alarm didn't rang and I overslept. Once i woke up I looked at the clock and I almost had a heart attack. My flight was in 10 minutes, so i rushed to the kitchen, ate the **food** that was on the **table** and called a taxi to take me to the airport. Fortunately, i was just in time.

After a long trip with the plane, I arrived in England. I wanted to **surprise** my aunt so I stopped to a flower shop and bought a big bouquet with lots of colorful **flowers**.

When I reached my aunt's house i saw my cousins Andrew and Jane and my aunt's **dog**, Max. We ate lots of food and discussed about different topics. After the meal, me and my cousins played fetch with Max. We threw him his big blue **ball** and he fetched it back to us.

We had a happy reunion between relatives and we also had lots of fun.

The words given were: traveled, food, table, surprise, flowers, dog, ball

Petre Valentin Florin, X G



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