

Teenagers

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**Theoretical High School
"Alexandru Marghiloman,"s
Magazine**

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Dragii nostri cititori,

Va invit, alaturi de mine, intr-o calatorie palpitanta, in care vom descoperi lucruri noi, creatiile unor persoane talentate, impresii, cum este sa fii un elev al liceului si ce presupune acest lucru. Incepand cu implicarea civica pana la formarea elevilor pentru o reusita garantata.

Va urez un an plin de realizari, mult succes , atat in ceea ce priveste liceul, dar si examenele din cadrul acestuia. Nu uitati, trecerea timpului este ireversibila, folositi-l intr-un mod benefic.

Asadar, va urez: “Lectura placuta!”

Alexandru Marghiloman

Alexandru Marghiloman s-a născut la 4 iulie 1854 în Buzău într-o familie burgheză rurală. Tatăl său, Iancu Marghiloman, era un mare arendaș al Țării Românești, iar mama sa, Irina Izvoranu făcea parte dintr-o familie înstărită din Oltenia. Despre Iancu Marghiloman, Duiliu Zamfirescu avea să scrie: "colon californian, arendaș, antreprenor, vânător de Bărăgan, jucător de cărți, prefect – în cele mai bune relații cu lumea din București; miniștri, deputați și senatori, și cu lumea din provincie; alegatori, subprefecți, hoți de cai".

Studiile și cariera:

Alexandru Marghiloman a urmat Colegiul Sfântul Sava din București, iar apoi se va înscrie la Facultatea de Drept și la Înalta Școală de Științe Politice din Paris.

După absolvire, în 1879 Alexandru Marghiloman va fi procuror și mai apoi judecător la Tribunalul Ilfov. În 1881, va demisiona pentru a deveni avocat, pentru ca trei ani mai târziu să fie numit avocat al statului. La 6 noiembrie 1884, Alexandru Marghiloman este ales deputat în Colegiul I Buzău.

În 1890 Alexandru Marghiloman s-a căsătorit cu Elisa Știrbei, nepoata domnitorului Barbu Știrbei și sora Prințului Barbu Știrbey; cei doi au divorțat mai târziu, Elisa căsătorindu-se cu Ion I. C. Brătianu.

Conservator și germanofil în preajma Primului Război Mondial, Marghiloman a acceptat să devină prim-ministru într-un moment foarte dificil, în primăvara lui 1918, când, abandonată de principalul aliat din zonă, Rusia devenită bolșevică în urma revoluției, România a trebuit să accepte o pace nefavorabilă cu Puterile Centrale.



După ce a negociat pacea de la Buftea-București, Marghiloman a trimis trupe române la Chișinău pentru a stabiliza fosta gubernie țaristă devenită atunci Republica Democrată Moldovenească. După ce Sfatul acesteia a votat Unirea Basarabiei cu România, Marghiloman a primit actul unirii și a acționat pentru recunoașterea acesteia.

Diverse

Marghiloman era un împătimit crescător de cai. La conacul său din Buzău, Vila Albatros, a pus bazele unei crescătorii de cai de rasă, iar numele vilei provine de la numele calului preferat al omului politic.

De numele său se leagă marghilomanul, o rețetă de cafea cu rom sau vinars, creată, conform unor legende, cu ocazia unei vânători la care a participat. Conform legendei, Marghiloman era un mare băutor de cafea, și când, în timpul unei vânători, i-a comandat valetului una, valetul nu a mai găsit apă și a făcut cafeaua cu vinars.

Numismatică

La 1 iulie 2019, Banca Națională a României va pune în circulație, în atenția colecționarilor, un set de monede cu tema “Desăvârșirea Marii Uniri – Alexandru Marghiloman.” Emisiunea numismatică este formată din trei monede: o monedă de aur, cu valoarea nominală de 100 de lei, având titlul de 900‰, o monedă de argint, cu valoarea nominală de 10 lei, având titlul de 999‰ precum și o monedă din aliaj comun, cu valoarea nominală de 50 de bani.

Tirajul acestei emisiuni monetare este de 300 de seturi.

Zaharia Marius.

Sursa: [Alexandru Marghiloman - Wikipedia](#)

R. O. S. E. – MARG.

Iorga Ionuț Alexandru

Prin acest proiect, Liceul Teoretic „Alexandru Marghiloman”, Buzău își dorește sa ajute elevii ce au o stare materiala mai speciala, dar și pe elevii ce au o stare mai dificila la anumite materii, ajutându-i pe aceștia sa își îmbunătățească cunoștințele prin intermediul meditațiilor. Aceste ședințe se desfășoară după programul școlar, elevii decidând o ora dintr-o zi anume.

Acest proiect se desfășoară timp de 4 ani, anul acesta fiind cel de-al treilea.

Materiile principale la care acest proiect oferă ședințe gratuite sunt materiile cuprinse în programa de bacalaureat.

Efectele proiectului au fost destul de însemnate, elevii de clasa a 12-a obținând rezultate bune la examenul de bacalaureat, ajutându-i astfel sa își îndeplinească țelul

Ca participant al acestui proiect pot spune ca m-a ajutat destul de mult . Fiind un elev care înțelegea destul de greu materia, aceste ore suplimentare m-au ajutat sa îmi amplific nivelul de cunoștințe. Mai mult decat atat, am avut ocazia sa cunosc diferiti elevi ai liceului, sa leg prietenii pretioase, la care nici nu m-as fi gandit vreodata. R.O.S.E.-MARG nu te ajuta numai cu orele suplimentare, ci iti ofera si o masa calda.

Erasmus + family.

Dobre Cosmin

Din punctul meu de vedere, proiectul Erasmus + este unul benefic, util, interesant. Ne ajuta sa vedem lumea dintr-o alta persepectiva, sa descoperim traditii, obiceiuri, culturi noi. Unul dintre cele mai importante lucruri este ca avem ocazia de a folosi limba engleza in mod constant, sa invatam din greseli.

In cadrul proiectului, cunoastem persoane, legam prietenii. De asemenea, descoperim cum sa folosim lumea digitala. Sa cream articole, sa abordam diferite teme, precum: civic involvement, how to be a successful entrepreneur, how to think critically, but act wisely, dar si creearea continutului video.

Aceste proiect mi-a oferit sansa de a colabora cu persoane deosebite, dedicate muncii, dar si foarte prietenoase. In special, am avut ocazia de a-mi cunoaste profesorii mai bine, cum sunt ei de fapt, in afara catedrei.



The mobility in Hungary.

Pahontu Cristina

The mobility in Hungary, being the last of the "Effective language, effective communication" project was special from many points of view. Friendships were already formed, everyone wanted to get there, to spend a whole week with their friends, away from the country, the hometown, and the family.

For me it was a different experience from the others, I tend to believe, because I had something more than a friendship, from the mobility in Romania, with my host from that week.

After 13 hours on the bus, constantly nervous because of the excitement, we arrived in Nyiregyhaza. I just heard "Here the kids are waiting for us!" and immediately my heart started beating faster. Emotions overwhelmed me and I was really looking forward to get off the bus. I hugged my boyfriend, the one who was going to be my host in the next week and after, the others I was already friend with.

I had a pleasant feeling, I was surrounded by people I adore, with whom I reason from many points of view, in a new city, a new country. It was just perfect. We came home and the first thing they did was to show me the whole house, they wished me a warm "Make yourself at home!" and I really felt like I was home. The truth is that I was a little shy around his family at first but he helped me adjust and feel more comfortable. It was very nice to see that his family accepted me from the first meeting, despite the rumors about our countries.

On the day of the project presentations, we were all certainly nervous but we were there for each other and we supported each other which made our work there easier.

After those, we got home and we decided to watch a movie. We made popcorn, we chose the movie but we couldn't pay attention because my phone was ringing constantly, we started playing with his younger brother and we lost track of time. I didn't feel like that was my first day there. The last thing that day was a bowling game that I didn't take part in because I didn't feel well physically. The next morning started with 20 minutes of laziness in bed which led to our delay at school, as every other day. That day I met some of the host's schoolmates, some very kind and nice people, I was pleased to talk to them even if it didn't last too long. Soon I started to get hungry and I never felt happier than when I saw pizza coming toward us. It was a recharge in the day and from this point on, my day was wonderful. I felt great without anything extreme happening. I was happy to find out that due to the weather, the school program will end sooner. We could go home and I have never thought I would look forward to spending a day in the house but around those people, everything was different, more fun, more beautiful. Later that day we visited the town hall, the rest of the day being our time with the hosts.

We stayed together all the time, we supported each other. Even on the day we went to the spa and not everyone had the opportunity to swim in the pool, we stayed together for as long as we could.

Although there were some tensions between us, we did not let the anger overtake us for the rest of the day. In the evening, during our free time, I went with the family to a restaurant where we had dinner. I really felt like I was part of the family. The same evening we went to another host's house to take our Romanian friend to spend the rest of the evening with us. He adapted immediately because of the family who accepted him as quickly as possible.

In the evening, the two friends, my host and the other boy, they went out, and I stayed home because I was too tired and I wanted to let them spend time together.

The visit to Budapest was wonderful. We travelled for about 3 hours by bus, while listening to music, talking and feeling good, as every day. Budapest has been one of my favorite cities because of its architecture, the people, the sights. Being there for the first time with my boyfriend was a very pleasant feeling and I appreciated and loved every second there.

For me, this mobility was the first time I left the country in this project, so I was really excited about the whole trip. First time in Hungary and first time being a guest. I only knew a few people from the previous mobility in Romania so most of the ones I met here were complete strangers to me before. I wasn't disappointed at all. It was a wonderful experience, I made a lot of new friends, met amazing people and explored completely new places. The host family was more than what I could've asked for: friendly and caring, treating me as one of them and telling me that whenever I visit the city again I am welcome in their house.

Besides of meeting new people, discovering new places was exciting and, considering that my main hobby is photography, a unique opportunity.

To conclude, even if the time spent there was relatively short - one week, the aftermaths will be seen for a long time: the friendships, the feelings, the memories. And even if it was the last "Effective language, effective communication" project, it doesn't mean it was the last time we will meet each other.



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The global education

Sin Carmen

800 years ago , humans believed that what lied beyond the borders of their country was something not meant to be seen by them,some believed in gods,others in monsters, they were wrong,what lied beyond were humans, yes ,some had a different skin colour,some spoke strange words,but all were humans nonetheless. But what did our ancestors do once they found that out? When they found out that other humans existed,they themselves forgot how to to be human.They didn't care to understand them,and as such completely disregarded the fact that they had hopes,dreams and ambitions.That I belive Global Education is trying to prevent,to make us understand that even though they look different,speak other tongues or belive in something else,they are exactly like us,they have parents,a history and needs catered to them.We must learn that even though we do not understand that someone needs something we do not,we must respect it.We must learn from the mistakes of the past,and the only way to do that is to understand our history,and everyone elses,to understand how those people felt when all their goods were stolen,when their family was torn apart ,when they were being herded like cattle. Furthermore we must understand the problems of the past because they directly influence the problems of the present, we must understand what it meant for different factions to be forced to live with an enemy they have battled for all of their history. I think all of this is the role of Global Education.

I am lucky to live in a country which is relatively peaceful, and where nearly all are treated as equals, but there are people who don't share this feeling, people born in conflict, forced to participate to a fight where they don't belong, who are born to nothing but poverty because their ancestors couldn't fight back. We can help this people, but as a great man once said "Whoever doesn't know their history, is doomed to repeat it". I think global education should not only come from schools, but from the education we get at home, that we should have projects in which we get to interact with people from all over the globe, learn their beliefs, traditions, language and what makes them special. If we wanted we should be able to visit them as well, and to spread the things that make us special, all around the globe. The official definition of Global Education is the following:" A global education is one that incorporates learning about the cultures, geographies, histories, and current issues of all the world's regions. ... Global education develops students' skills to engage with their global peers and highlights actions students can take as citizens of the world.", and I think that sums it up pretty well, but if I were to give a definition ,I would say that Global Education teaches us how to be human, how to cooperate and understand with others, no matter where they come from, and how and why we should help make the world a better place, for us, for our kids, or for them.

The speech

Rusu Claudiu

Education is not about having great marks in school and college, is more than that, it's not even about school. You can graduate 4 colleges and after all of that to not be educated. So what is education then? Einstein said that "Education is what remains after one has forgotten what one has learned in school ". So school is useless? No, of course not, we need to learn how much we can, but we have to learn what we like and follow our hart and intuition. "Sometimes life's going to hit you in the head with a brick, don't lose faith." So, "we need to be true to who we are and remember what's really important to us." because "The only way to do great work is to love what you do. If you haven't found it yet, keep looking. Don't settle." These were said by Steve Jobs, one of the best visionary and the best businessman in the world.

All in our life is about connecting the dots. Yea I know it can sound strange but let me give you an example. After Steve Jobs dropped out from college he was fascinated by a calligraphy class, so he decided to drop in. He learned about what makes typography great. But none of this had even a hope of any practical application in his life. But, ten years later when he was designing the first Macintosh, the first successful mass-market personal computer, it all came back to him and he created the first computer with beautiful typography.

So if he had never dropped in on that course the personal computers might not have the wonderful typography that they do. So "you can't connect the dots looking forward, you can connect them only looking backwards, And you have to trust that the dots will somehow connect in the future", you have to trust in something, god, karma, destiny, life, universe, Santa Clause, it doesn't matter.

The education helps us to continue the cycle of life and society. Right now the new is me and you and after a while we must take our parents places, gradually we'll become the old and be cleared away because these are the life and the death. The last one is "very likely the single best invention of life".

But without education we can't take our parents places in the future and the whole society will collapse.

In conclusion our time on this earth is limited, so "don't waste it living someone else's life. Have the courage to follow your heart and intuition, they somehow already know what you truly want to become". "Stay hungry. Stay foolish" I have always wished that for myself, and now I wish that for you. "Stay hungry. Stay foolish". Thank you very much!

Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder.

Our eyes are the key to our feelings and what we really are behind the mask that we all wear in society; the eyes never lie. And so, from the expression: “the beauty is in the eyes of the beholder” I understand that you can tell how beautiful a person is by looking in her/his eyes.

This leads us to the expression:” do not judge a book by its cover” Many of us judge by appearances and forget to watch in their eyes. Our eyes are the gates that show who we really are and what we really feel.

Each of us is different so the way we see the beauty is different. Maybe, for me the most beautiful color is red, but for you is pink. I remember, my mother told me once : “ Beauty is subjective, something precious to us can be something worthless to another, but also vice versa. “ On that day I realized that I should never judge someone by his/her preferences. The fact that we see the beauty in different way, it makes us special and unique.

In the end, you will find the beauty of a person only when you look into their eyes. And remember, the beauty is different for all of us! It does not mean that something you like, for example a book, I will like it too.

In the world of Lilliputians and of Gulliver.

The boat had sunk. My friends and I were very scared. Unfortunately, the sea was shaking so bad . I did not know how to swim, it was the worst adventure ever. One of the biggest fears is the sea. It is deep and cold. After we floated a few hours , a loophole we were shown.

Finally, we arrived on the shore . A little human was approaching to us. We looked better we saw a lot of people who surrounded one man. After the hours we floated we thought that we were hallucinating but it was something real. My friend of adventure , Andrew told us that the name of the little ones was Lilliputians. That human was a statesman.

After that I noticed a tall and handsome boy

It was Gulliver who was the king of the island. He welcomed us with hospitality and he told us that we have not be scared by them. We talked to him about accident then Gulliver helped us to arrive home. He, with his Lilliputians made a boat which took us home. We thanked him a lot.

Sometime, you will find the right person to help you, but sometimes you will not. This is why you have to appreciate the people that are always there for you. It means a lot.

Articole: Dinu Alexandru

Vlad the Impaler

Echipa ERASMUS+, L.T.A.M.



We decided to take these pictures to bring back the history of Vlad the Impaler, who he really was and why there are so many opinions about him.

Vlad Tepes was forced to learn the army, to shoot, to sword the sword, to drop the bucket, to ride and to swim. He also had to learn European languages and study military art.



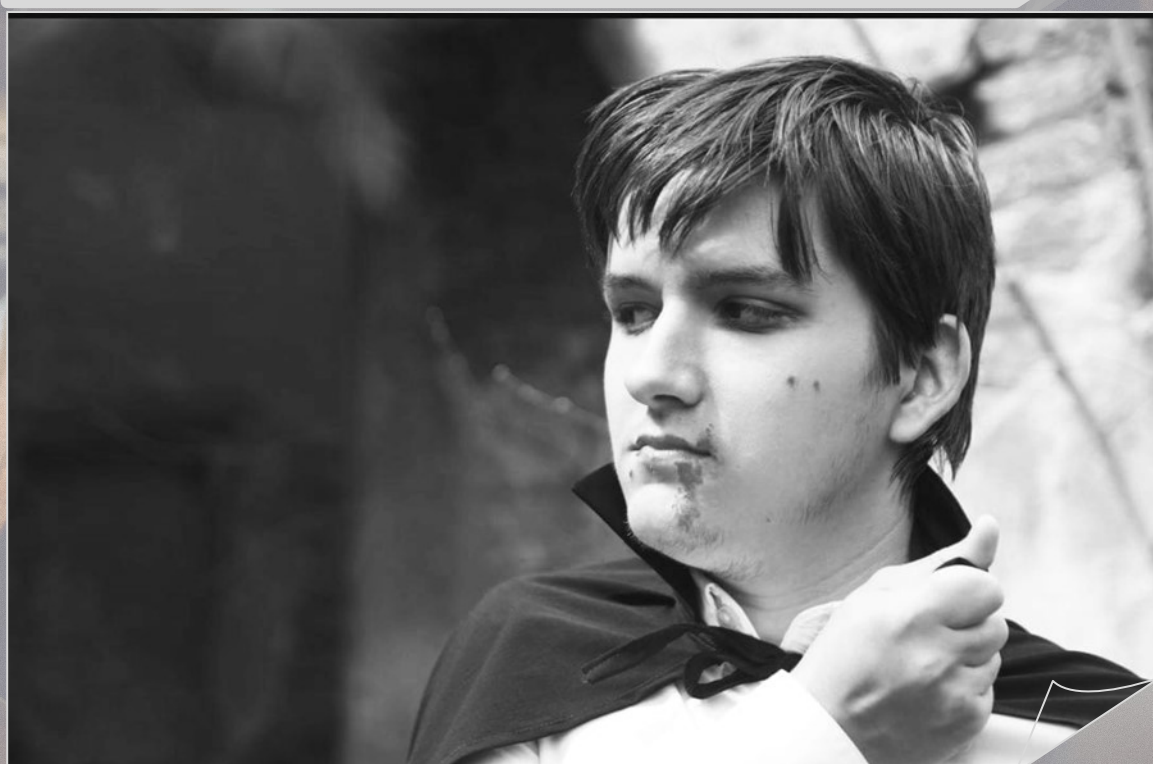
At the age of 17, he has to take the reign of Wallachia for the first time, since his first reign did not last long because of some controversy in the family. Due to several disputes between the family and the boyars, when Vlad Tepes returned to the throne, he took care to take revenge on the boyars who killed his father (Vlad Dracul).







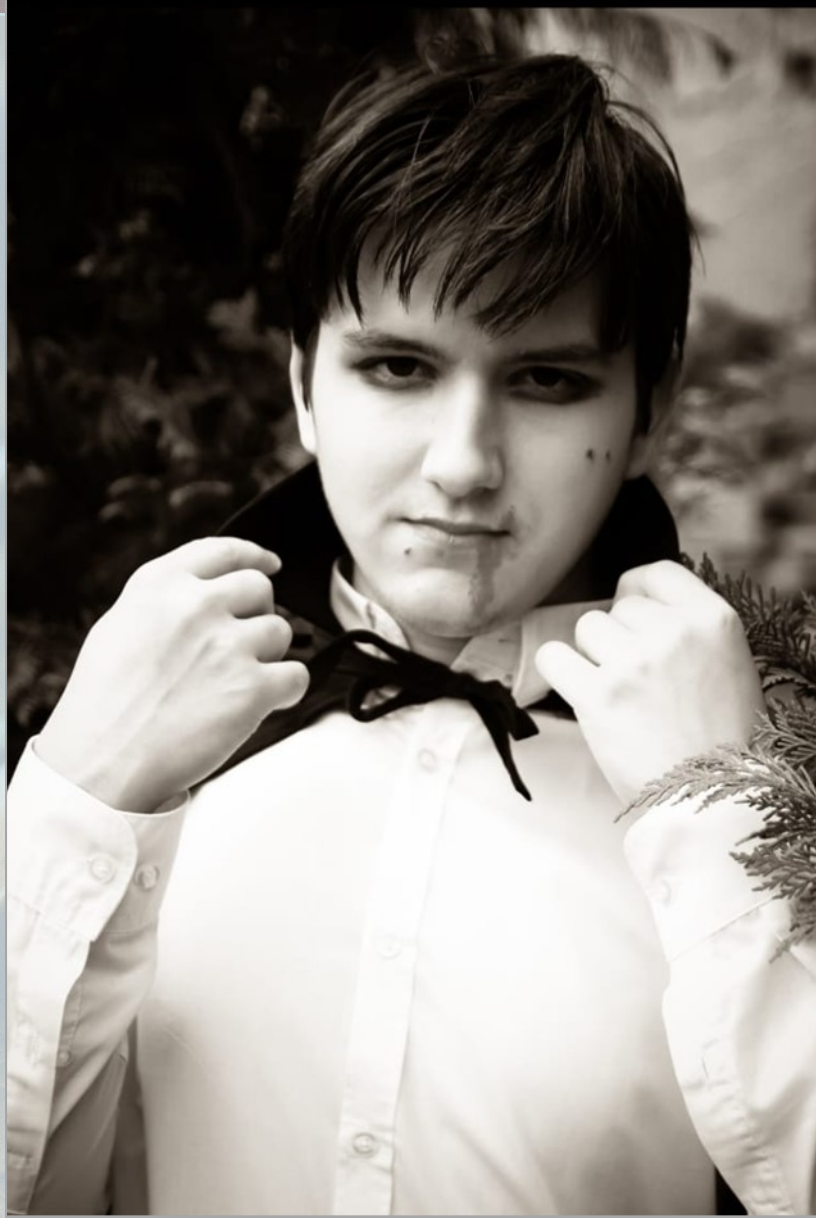
In that period, cruelty was a normal thing all around the world, as punishment people were burned alive, skinned, decapitated and many others, but Vlad chose as a form of execution the pulling but he did not invent this process, saw it to the Turks who applied him.





The only weakness of Vlad Țepeș was Katarina, a blue-eyed and blond hair. When they met, she was only 17 years old and Vlad Țepeș 34 The lover was known for the women who loved him, but Katarina was the one who stole his heart definitively.







At the same time, we tried to bring Dracula's Legend to life. as any word can be interpreted or considered controversial, the same can be said about history. The divided views of the historians, the actions of Vlad Țepeș, which can not be judged, leave the possibility of a personal vision of this Romanian ruler. One more question persists: would Vlad have such an interest, without his controversial character, personality and deeds?

Bran Castle is the place attributed historically to the Transylvanian Dracula Count.

The idea that Bran was the castle in the captivating story came through several logical deductions related to the descriptions in Bram Stoker's book and not to the investigation of historical documents.

Vlad Tepes was still connected with Bran Castle in the sense that he was imprisoned in the castle for a short period of about 2 months.

Because it is the only castle that fits the description of the novel in this region of Transylvania and because it is well preserved, Bran Castle has become the focal point of recreational tourism from the footsteps of Count Dracula.

Whether the connection is real or not, Bran is a superb castle worth visiting on the road through Transylvania. Lovers of myths and vampire legends can imagine they are in the passages described in the novel.

Storytime

"Who knows? Have patience. Go where you must go, and hope", my old Gandalf once said. You don't know me (yet), but I will introduce myself after I finish the following story.

It was year 2012. A new stage of my life was about to begin.

"Alexandru Marghiloman" wasn't the high school I wanted to go to, I have to admit, because I have always had inclination towards the artistic domain. Subjects like Chemistry, Physics and Math were a living nightmare for me and the profile I was studying was "Natural Sciences." Ironical, right? Year 2016 came faster than I expected and I graduated. I have to admit, even though I hated going to high school, in the end I was grateful that I met exceptional people. The period of college admissions began immediately and the only option I had in that moment was the Faculty of Foreign Languages and Literatures in Bucharest. It is said that student years are the most beautiful in a person's life. This rule did not apply to me. That period was a living hell for me. I gave up on my dreams because I thought that there was nothing I could do about it. In the first uni year, I came to terms with the idea that I would never do what I love. The next year I started to decline, because I felt more and more that I was not really doing what I wanted and that I was not made for it.

I didn't care so much about that college, I focused on drawing and composing the folder for the exam. Little I knew that it would become the greatest challenge I had ever had in my life. I could see that my drawings were not good enough, that I did not know enough theory of composition, I had the impression that everything I draw is trivial and insufficient and I was working on a single drawing even for a week without stopping, only to get something relevant. I was exhausted both physically and mentally. I couldn't sleep at night and I couldn't wake up in the morning. No matter how much I slept, I was never rested because there was a ruthless war in my soul. I had moments when I wanted to give up, when I said that I would never be admitted to that college and that I would never be a fashion designer anyway. I was at the point where I almost lost all hope. But I remembered what I was fighting for and I kept going. Since then I have formed my motto in life, which is the following: "Either I succeed, or I die trying". Finally, after other unpleasant events, I was admitted where I wanted and now I am in the 2nd year of study at the Fashion Design department and I am happier than ever.

**Denisa Geanina Cruceru,
Student at National University of Arts in Bucharest,
Fashion Design Department**

Campania umanitară ”Brăești”

Popa Laura.

Campania umanitară ”Brăești”, derulată de 63 elevi ai liceului, voluntari ai Asociației Alexandru Marghiloman, a urmărit ajutorarea unui copil aflat în situație vulnerabilă. Scopul acestei campanii a fost de a strângere de bunuri care să îi poată îmbunătăți viața proaspătului orfan de mamă – copilul Iulian Oancea, 10 ani, rămas în grija tatălui și a bunicii paterne din com. Brăești, jud. Buzău, asigurându-i nevoile de bază (alimente, haine, încălțăminte, dulciuri, rechizite, jucării) (27 nov. – 19 dec. 2020)

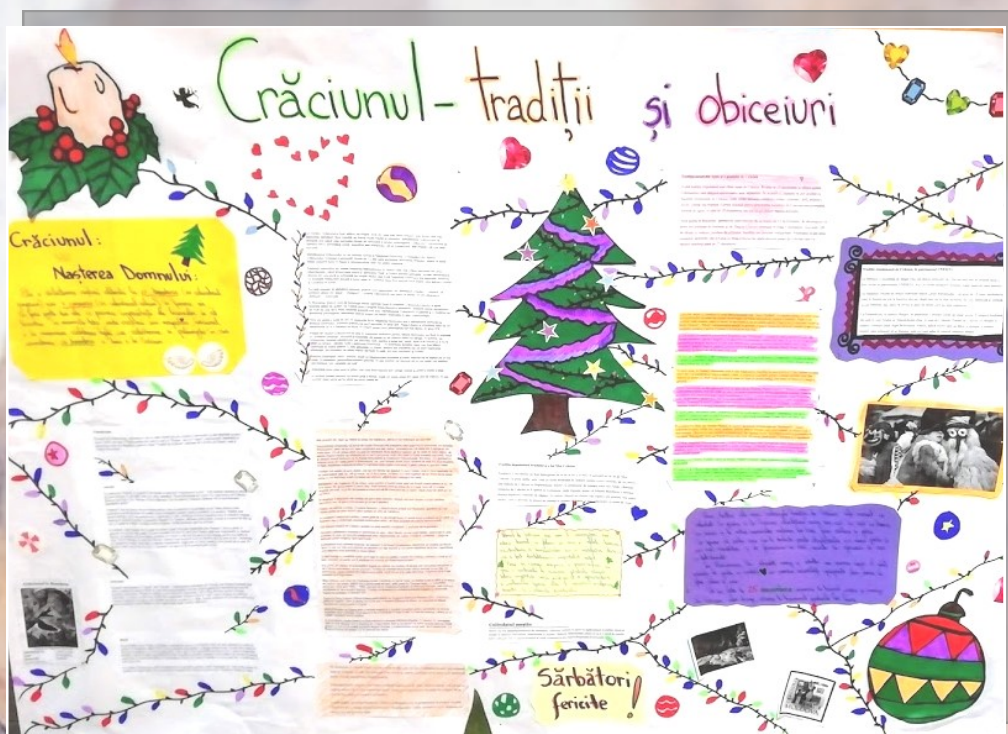
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”Tradiții de Crăciun și Anul Nou”

Popa Laura

Activitate de cunoaștere a identității naționale prin redescoperirea valorilor tradiționale românești, organizată în trei etape: expunerea unor materiale științifice de etnografie și folclor, dedicate tradițiilor, organizarea unor ateliere de confecționare a unor obiecte ”ritualice” – stea, globuri, măști, expoziție a produselor realizate de elevi; participanți



A little part of my artwork....

Capitolul I.

Sfarsitul vacantei.

-Fugi, Caroline! Fugi, o sa ne prinda! In spatele nostru este cineva, stiu sigur.

Auch! Ma trezesc dand cu capul de marginea patului si realizez ca nu ma urmareste nimeni. Acelasi vis din nou? Totusi, era ceva ciudat la acest vis, nu puteam vedea cine ne tot urmareste. Aruncand o privire la ceas, am realizat cat de tarziu era, am zis ca poate un dus cu apa rece ma va determina sa uit de visul pe care tocmai l-am avut. Nu mai puteam sa dorm de o saptamana, lucrul cel mai straniu este ca si Caroline avea acelasi vis, dar nu am mai stat mult pe ganduri si m-am dus la baie. Aud, dintr-o data, o voce blajina care ma striga: “-Rose, a spus bunica sa vii la masa!”. In momentul acela, i-am raspuns surorii mele, ca o adolescent nesuferita, ca pot lua micul dejun si fara mine. Obisnuiam sa mancam in familie micul dejun, era ca o traditie sacra. In cele din urma, acest lucru s-a schimbat de cand parintii nostri au hotarat sa ne lase in grija bunicii din partea mamei. Cauza? Probabil ca ati anticipat deja, ei au decis sa se stabileasca si sa lucreze in strainatat pentru a ne oferi un trai mai bun. Au plecat cand eu aveam varsta fragile de 7 ani si de atunci nu s-au mai intors nici macar de sarbatorile de iarna. Nu raspundeau la mesaje, la ape-luri. Mereu m-am intrebat ce s-a intamplat cu ei. Dar intrebari peste intrebari si nici macar un raspuns. La insistentele Shasei, cobor sa iau micul dejun.

O noua zi, o noua aventura! In orasul nostru, preponderent vremea este mohorata si ploioasa, dar asta nu ma opreste sa-mi traiesc viata. O sun pe Caroline, urma sa ne plimbam, aveam nevoie de cineva de incredere pentru a-mi impartasi sentimentele, trairile. Ne-am intalnit langa un stejar batran. Unul din parintii ei, mai exact tatal ei, este politist, iar asta ne impiedica sa facem multe lucruri. Amandoua suntem fascinate de supranatural- vampiri, varcolaci,... Lumea ne crede ciudate, dar noua nu ne pasa. Ne indreptam spre padure, acolo se intampla lucruri greu de explicat, infricosatoare. Padurea este considerata poarta dintre cele doua lumi. Acum o saptamana, am auzit ca politia a gasit un cadavru cu urme vizibile si adanci pe suprafata intregului corp. In acte, politistii au declarat cauza decesului: un animal feroce, dar oare ce animal...? Atat eu cat si Caroline stiam ca nu acesta era rapunsul. Am mers sa investigam locul in care s-a intamplat actiunea sa vedem ce putem gasi. La intrarea in padure, am simtit parca un fior rece. Era decembrie, temperaturile erau foarte mici. Mirosul de sange era inca acolo. Am incercat sa gasim macar un lucru de-al ucigasului, dar se pare ca era priceput. Cu putin mai multa atentie, observ, nu cu mult de 20 de metri de locul faptei, un obiect care mi s-a aratat in vise. Aud un zgomot ciudat in spatele meu, nu eram singurele care cautau raspunsuri la intrebari abstracte, dar ce era sau cine era? Ii spun blondei, pe un ton jos si aspru sa nu faca nicio miscare.

“Nici nu aveam de gand sa ma misc. Tu mereu imi dai ordine, ai uitat ca suntem amandoua in asta? Pot sa am grija si singura de mine!” Ne intoarcem usor, fara miscari bruste. In timpul acela puteai auzi natura, parca o luase razna. Pasarile se auzeau din ce in ce mai tare, anumite animale au inceput sa se imprastie si sa alerge intr-un mod haotic dintr-o parte in cealalta. Oare era posibil sau doar mintea mea imi mai juca inca o farsa? In spatele meu nu mai era nimeni si absolut nimic. Lucrul care imi aparea in vis disparuse si el. Dintr-o data, natura se calmase.

Era o zi speciala, senina si calduroasa. Stateam ganditoare pe veranda casei in care mi-am petrecut perioada de aur a vietii mele, copilaria. Un loc deosebit plin de amintiri uimitoare, dar si durereose. Stiam ca nu o sa ma mai pot intorce niciodata la ele. Eram melancolica, trista. Oare parintii mei stiu cat de mult ii iubesc? Cat de recunoscatoare sunt pentru tot ce au facut pentru mine? Ai sansa sa-ti traiesti copilaria numai o data. E important sa fii inconjurata de prsoane care te iubesc, parinti grijulii. In trecere era blonda, care imi observa starea de spirit. Se aproprie incet si ma ia in barte, spunandu-mi: “totul va fi bin, iti promit!”

Intr-un final, am ajuns acasa. Imi las geaca de piele in cuier, ma descalt. Am trecut pe langa Sahsa si buni fara ca nici macar sa le salut, nu doream sa vorbesc cu ele. Urcand pe scari, sora mea imi spune, alergand dupa mine: “ Esti bine?” Te-ai certat cu Caroline?”. “Sunt bine. Nu ne-am certat dar... (incercand sa gasesc o scuza, m-am gandit ca scoala este una plauzibila). Intr-un final, dupa sapte seri consecutive, am reusit sa adorm. Usa si geamul se deschisese simultan din nou, era decembrie. Sasha si cu mine am petrecut timp ca surorile, dar ceva s-a intamplat. Geamul s-a deschis atat de tare, incat s-a crapat . Mezina familiei s-a speriat teribil. M-am dus repede spre geam pentru a-l putea inchide, dar parca cineva era acolo. Buni urca repede, “ce s-a intamplat?” Nu am apucat sa-i oferim un raspus, aceasta se indreapta cu rapiditate sa inchida geamul. Dintr-o miscare, fara efort, buni l-a inchis. Desi tremura nu voia sa ne arate. “Petrecerea s-a terminat. Fiecare in camera ei, va rog sa nu lasati niciun geam deschis. E periculos, puteti raci... e iarna”

Caroline ma sunase. M-a rugat sa aflu o informatie, iar singura sursa era casa parasite de mai bine de 30 de ani, din padure (nu ma mir de ce). Stau un moment pe ganduri si o intreb pe buni: “ S-a mutat cineva in casa din padure?”. Parea deranjata de intrebare: “ Dear, stii ca acea casa este parasita de atata timp. Nu s-a mutat nimeni, dar ce-ti pasa?”. “Nimic buni, eram doar curioasa”, ii raspund eu balbaindu-ma. Observand comportamentul bunicii, interesul meu pentru mister a sporit considerabil.

Ma duc repede in camera si o sun pe Caroline.

Atunci, imi raspunde ca o vorbitoare nativa de limba engleza : “ Hi there! What did you get for me, my dear?”. “ Not that much, but we can find out”. Dupa ce a ras de accentual meu prostesc, spune: “Ne vedem la stejar. Trebuie sa aflam lucruri noi despre acel loc bantuit, in aceasta seara. Nu uita sa iti iei lanterna”.

Invitat special al reviste: Gheorghe Siomona.

“Nimeni nu poate trăi fără prieteni, chiar dacă stăpânește toate bunurile lumii” – Aristotel;

“Nu îți alegi familia. Aceasta este un dar al lui Dumnezeu pentru tine, așa cum tu ești unul pentru ea”. – Desmond Tutu

It all starts from our mind.

Bolovan Alexandra

Flesh from one side, bones from the other
Let's keep fighting until we hear another
The cave is dark, but my sword is glowing
I have my runes and they are showing
Something from an ancient story
The skeleton knight wants back his glory
His past is sad, his bones are weakened
But evil swallowed him, and he awakened
I rise my sword, don't back off that easy
I cast my spell and make him dizzy.
The evil crawls deeper inside his bones
Making him scream and turning in stones
The beast is now in front of me
Should I kill it or should I let it be?
The choice is made, the hunt begins
It's the payment for his crimes and sins
Now all it's left is dust to flow away
Despair it's here again, I should not stay.
We all fall into despair sometimes
Because we all commit some crimes.



Autumn

Bolovan Alexandra.



Autumn, the season when all that had begun is starting slowly to end. Also named the fall season, autumn was just around the corner, lying heavily on the hillside with it's rich hues of red blended with oranges, purples and crimsons, the colors of fire hearths and tangerines.

When I describe autumn I can smell the soft loamy earth air rendered damp by the sweet fall rains. I feel the cold wind blowing against me, picking up the golden orange leaves from the ground. But even with the wind and the rain, there is a distinct beauty about autumn, the colours and the smells join one another to risen up our eyes from the damp concrete paths to the beauty above, watching each leaf tumble on their final dance with the wind that gusts and dies only to return again.

Bright and dry with a fresh wind. The ground wet from last night rainfall with the sun saying it's last goodbye from the summer's days, playing with his rays through the last leaves left in the trees and then laying out the golden on the copper carpet off the ground. The few sparse clouds racing across the sky, chased by a cold, keen wind and the heavy fog that was sinking the muddy cloth of the woods. That would be the weather in an autumn day if I were to describe it.

I am a lover of the autumn, of the colors that are bold and homely, strong and yet giving a sense of calmness. In that moment of creation, of bringing new art to life, I am living the experience. To describe autumn is to be there in heart, body and soul.



A lucky mistake

Matei Alexandra-Elena

In the summer holiday, I went with my parents in Canada but we arrived in Peru.

When my father bought the tickets, he mixed up the flights. While me and my mother were sitting on our seats in the airplane, my father was running to catch his seat.

Meanwhile, I was listening to music, my mother was reading and my father was sleeping because he was tired.

Before we landed, I heard him saying: "Look, we arrived to Peru!" but I didn't get it. After that, we got off the airplane, we took the wrong plane and we arrived to Peru. We had to get to Canada to my aunt.

When my aunt called my dad, he told her "We are definitely in Canada" but we were not because we were in Peru and my aunt was already waiting for us.

The next plane was the next day, but we thought it would be good to spend a day in Peru. The experience was unforgettable, but the next day, somewhere in the evening, I was in Canada with my parents at my aunt's.

Sarbatorile de iarna....

Sa ne amintim sa ajutam!

Oancea Andreea

Crăciunul este acea sărbătoare din an în care oamenii devin mai buni și mai generoși unii cu alții. Evident, ar fi bine să fim așa mereu, nu doar de Crăciun, dar din cauza stresului și a volumului mare de muncă uităm acest lucru, dar zile precum aceasta ne aduc aminte să ne dam jos ochelarii de cal de la ochii și să vedem cine are nevoie de haine, hrana sau locuință.

Într-o zi vorbeam cu mama mea despre oamenii care nu sunt la fel de norocoși precum noi și că ar fi frumos ca anul acesta să le facem o bucurie. Chiar în acea zi am primit un mesaj în care am aflat că sunt niște copii care ar avea nevoie de alimente, haine și rechizite.

Prima dată, m-am gândit că am putea să luăm alimente cum ar fi orez, fasole, ulei, dar după aceea am realizat că poate asta primesc în fiecare an și sigur s-ar bucura de câteva dulciuri și jucării, mai ales că o să le primească de Crăciun.

Am fost la magazin unde am căutat Moși Crăciun de ciocolată, bomboane de pom și alte dulciuri și m-am uitat să fie cât mai multe, astfel încât să ajungă pentru fiecare copil, chiar dacă nu știam câți sunt.

Acasă, am căutat printre jucăriile pe care le aveam eu și fratele meu de când eram mici și le-am sortat pe cele mai dragălașe.

De unele jucării mi-a fost foarte greu să mă despart, pentru că îmi erau foarte dragi, dar apoi mi-am imaginat cât de mult s-ar bucura acei copilași să le aibă și poate că le vor aprecia mult mai mult decât mine.

A doua zi, tatăl meu a dus jucăriile și dulciurile la liceu, iar eu am fost foarte încântată că am putut să fac o bucurie câtorva copii.

Sper să le placă și să își aducă aminte, că deși nu au o familie, se au unii pe alții și că există oameni care sunt bucuroși să îi ajute, atât cât pot ei.

Thanksgiving Day

The Thanksgiving Day is a reminder for us that thanks should be given everyday, not one time of a year and also reminds us of this quality that is crucial in our lives. We should always be grateful for what we have not because its right, but because there are so many situations around us that remind us now about how much we have and how grateful we should be. Whatever life throws at us, we decide what we do out of it and small things are big things.

Militaru Ionut-Gabriel

Thanksgiving Day is a national holiday in the United States. It is celebrated on Thursday, November 26.

For more than two centuries, days of thanksgiving were celebrated by individual colonies and states. It wasn't until 1863, that President Abraham Lincoln proclaimed a national Thanksgiving Day each November.

Miruna Ioana Leonte

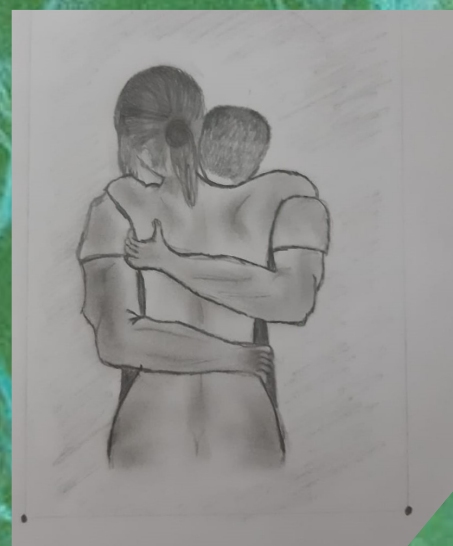


Lure

Pahontu Cristina.

I spend days in bed debilitated by loss
I attempt to cry you back
but the water is done
and still you have not returned
have lost count of the days
sun becomes moon and
moon becomes sun and
I become ghost
a dozen different thoughts
tear through me each second
you must be on your way
perhaps it is the best if you're not
yesterday,
the rain tried to imitate my hands
by running down your body
I ripped the sky apart for allowing it.
we pretend
I do
It isn't what we left behind

hat breaks me
it is what we could have built
the bricks will grow tired of waiting
the cranes will drop their neck in sorrow
the shovels will rust
do you really think flower will grow here
when you and I are off
building something new
with someone new
I hear the less growing
and see the birds flirting with flowers
in the morning
when I turn over to wake you
it starts all over again
the painting, the wailing, the shock
of realizing
that you have left.



La connaissance d'une langue étrangère

Gheorghe Maria

La connaissance d'une langue étrangère représente une chose indispensable dans nos jours. Cela élargit nos horizons aux différents aspects de la vie et nous fait beaucoup plus réceptifs aux diverses cultures.

Tout d'abord, la maîtrise d'une langue étrangère est utile, car si on veut acheter un produit qui n'existe qu'à l'étranger, la connaissance d'une langue facilite le processus d'achat. Par exemple, si on désire acquérir un produit qui est très bon pour notre objet, on doit connaître cette langue-là.

En plus, chaque langue additionnelle connue représente un nouveau domaine de connaissances. La capacité de compréhension se développe et l'apprentissage d'une langue difficile, comme le japonais et le chinois, sera beaucoup plus facile à assimiler. En outre, on renforce la concentration du cerveau qui peut être utilisée dans d'autres domaines.

De même, quand on veut voyager, il est nécessaire d'apprendre une langue qui nous permette ce qu'on veut entreprendre. Aussi, on peut faire de nouveaux amis. On peut faire des échanges culturels pour mieux connaître la culture de ce pays-là. Notre vie sociale s'élargit avec l'apprentissage d'une nouvelle langue que celle maternelle.

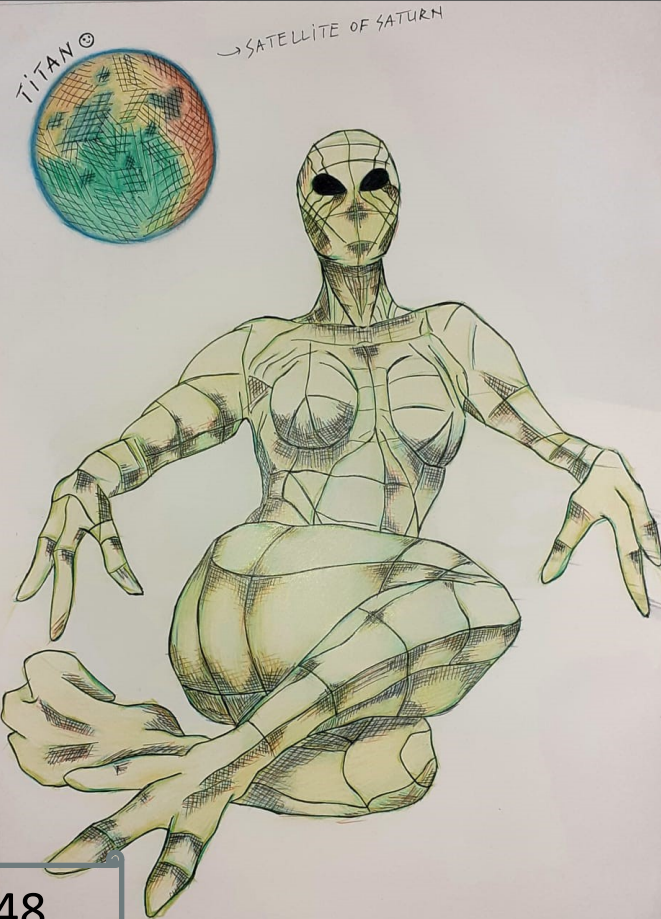
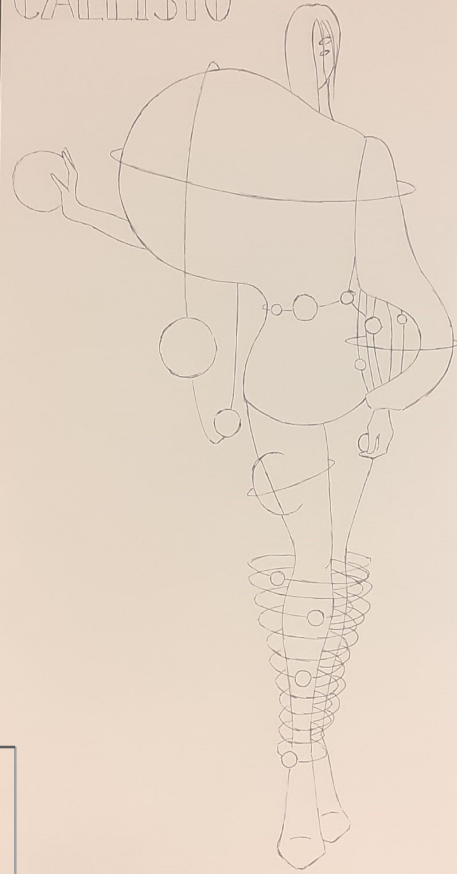
D'autre part, la connaissance de plusieurs langues étrangères représente un atout pour la sélection des CV ou lors des entretiens d'embauche. En plus, si on connaît l'anglais à un niveau avancé, qui est une langue vivante, on a les meilleures chances de travailler avec des entreprises mondiales.

Pour conclure, l'apprentissage d'une autre langue que celle déjà connue, nous enrichit intellectuellement. Cela nous permet beaucoup d'autres choses pour une belle vie, comme la sociabilité, le contact professionnels et une meilleure attention aux détails.

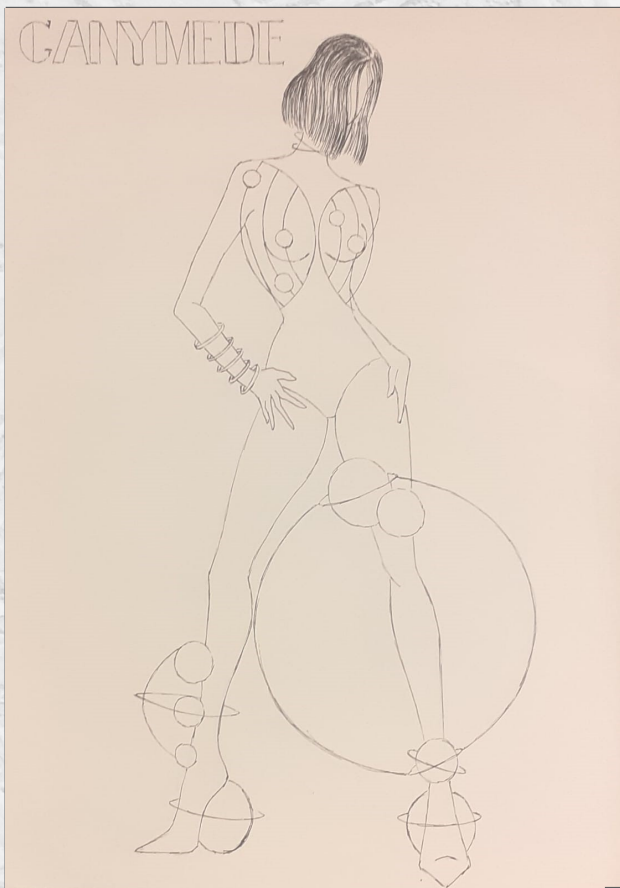
Satelitii Galileeni

Callisto

CALLISTO

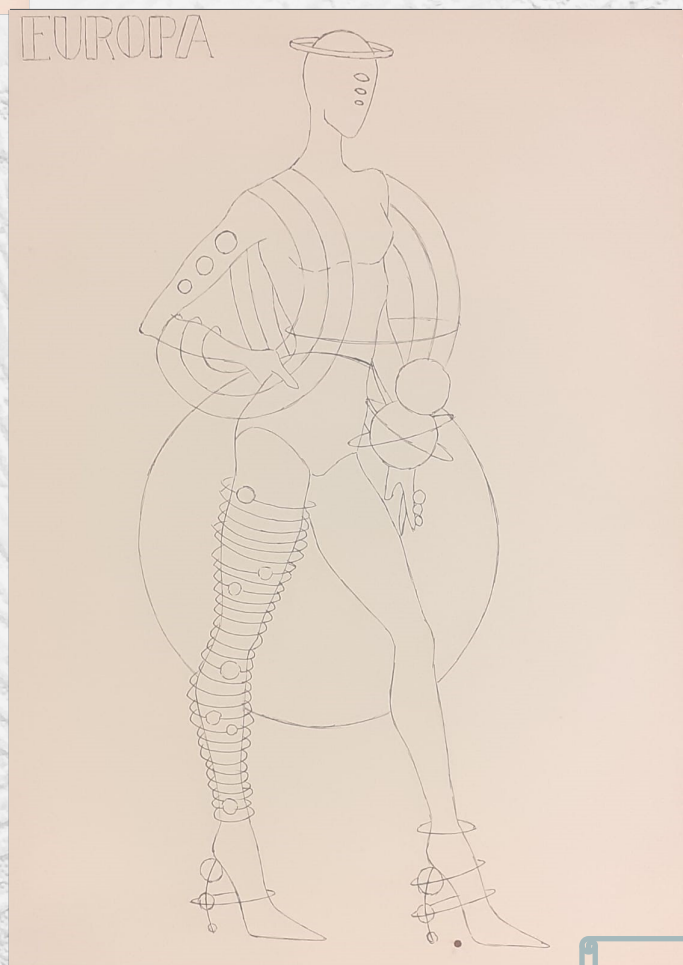


Titan



Ganymede

Europa



*Denisa Geanina Cruceru,
Student at National
University of Arts in
Bucharest.*

Natura



“Natura este alcătuită din contraste: orice lumină are umbră sa.”- Victor Hugo.





"Natura tine intotdeauna cu latura ascunsa a lucrurilor." - Legile lui Murphy .



Fotogra:Lazar Mihai

Comuna Scoarțoasa, sat Plopeasa de Jos.

Voluntarii asociatiei Edu Care.

As vrea sa va povestesc despre weekendul acesta, cand eu impreuna cu prietenii mei am facut pe Moș Nicolae pentru 3 familii cu o situatii financiare deosebite. In primul rand, am fost si am donat sânge majoritatea din noi, pentru o fata ce suferea de o boala grava. Datorita donarii, ne-au fost acordate bonuri, iar de acestea am cumparat alimente pentru familii. Pe langa acestea, fiecare dintre noi am adus haine, incaltaminte, rechizite si jucarii pentru copii, dar si pentru adulti. Am impachetat toate acestea in cutii de cadou specifice sarbatorilor de Craciun, si sambata am pornit la drum. Copiii au fost foarte bucurosi cand ne-au vazut, deoarece nu se asteptau sa venim cu atat de multe lucruri. Totodata, am dat ocazia fiecarei familii sa sarbatoareasca Craciunul, aducandu-le cate un brad cu decoratiuni si instalatii. Sunt mandra ca am asemenea prieteni si aceasta actiune de voluntariat sper sa se repete mai des, in cercul meu de prieteni!

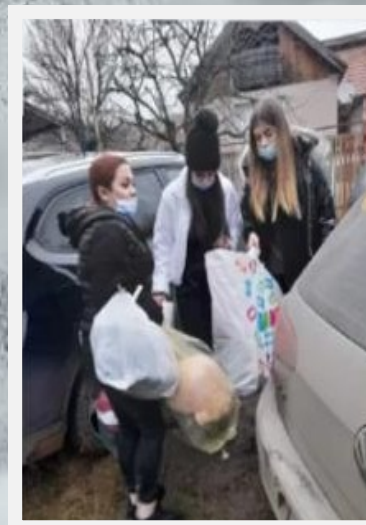
De un real ajutor a fost si Asociatia EDU CARE, care ne a ajutat sa cumpăram pentru aceștia multe produse alimentare, precum și de curățenie.



Sarbatorile bucuriei.

Ene Raluca

Am facut-o pentru ei, nu pentru mine. Nu pentru a-mi face mie un bine ci lor, ca ei sa aiba cele mai frumoase sarbatori anul acesta dupa suferinta care parea sa nu se mai stinga. Ma bucur ca am putut sa le oferim aceasta mica fericire, ma bucur ca le-am umplut inima de o bucurie sincera, si sunt recunoscatoare pentru ca am avut ajutorul de nadejde pentru ca singura nu as fi putut face atat de multe pentru ei. Nu numai ca am donat hainute si jucarii, am donat si sange pentru o fata care nu mai avea sansa la viata, sansa de a se bucura ca vine "mosul" si iata ca Dumnezeu a aranjat in asa fel incat "mosul" a venit si la usa ei. Ma bucur enorm ca am facut asta in aceasta perioada in care traim cu restrictii si bariere tot mai stricte si speram toti cei care am facut parte din acest act de bunavointa sa o mai putem repeta in fiecare an de sarbatori.



Comunicarea

Comunicarea este foarte importanta, in orice relatie. Fie ea de prietenie sau una romantic. Pentru a crea o relatie sanatoasa trebuie sa stii tot timpul ce simte celalalt, ce il deranjeaza, iar pentru asta trebuie sa comunici. Daca tu nu spui celorlalte persoane ceea ce te deranjeaza la ei sau la ceea ce fac, considerand ca va trece la un moment, acel lucru va ramane acolo, iar ei nu vor stii ceea ce te-a deranjat. Astfel, comportamentul tau se schimba, si ei nu vor sti de ce. Fiindca tu nu le spui. Sfatul meu este sa comunici.

Stiu ca este greu, dar este cel mai bine sa comunici deoarece fara ea relatiile tale cu persoanele din jur s-ar putea deteriora. Daca simti ca nu iti poti exprima verbal ceea ce te supara, incerci sa compui o scrisoare si sa o inmanezi celui caruia ii este adresata, ori comunici prin mesaje, sau chiar prin desene daca simti ca te ajuta. Daca simti ca poti spune verbal, dar nu fata in fata, atunci incerca sa discuti la telefon. Orice varianta de comunicare alegi este buna atat timp cat il faci pe celalalt sa inteleaga ceea ce te supara.

Exprima-ti supararile, dar nu intr-un mod brutal. Acest lucru este valabil si pentru familia ta. Parerea mea este ca vorba: "Comunicarea este cheie" este foarte devarata. Asa poti rezolva mai multe probleme relationale .

Relatia de prietenie.

“Prietenii fac sacrificii pentru prietenii lor”. De cate ori am auzit despre asta oare? Si cred ca toti am putea spune ca “suntem de acord”. Dar cati dintre noi chiar punem asta in practica? Un sacrificiu nu presupune neaparat sa renunti la tine pentru binele celuiilalt. Cum ar fi, timpul. Sa iti sacrifici timpul pentru a-ti asculta prietenii atunci cand acestia au nevoie sa vorbeasca cu cineva. Sa petreci timp cu ei, atunci cand au nevoie de compania cuiva, atunci cand se simt singuri. Sa fii acolo, sa le arati ca iti pasa, atunci cand sunt cu moralul la pamant. Daca esti un prieten adevarat, indiferent de distanta fizica dintre voi, ramai acelasi prieten. Distanta nu poate schimba relatia ta cu nimeni, atat timp cat tu esti hotarat sa nu renunti. Sa fii un prieten adevarat presupune mult efort, empatie, intelegere, rabdare. Consideri ca esti un prieten adevarat pentru prietenii tai?

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1 Decembrie, ziua formării Regatului României Mari

Dinu Alexandru

În anul 1990, după revoluția anticomunistă din anul 1989, parlamentul dominat de FSN a refuzat propunerea venită din partea opoziției, de a adopta ziua de 16 decembrie drept sărbătoare națională a României. Pe fondul confruntărilor interetnice de la Târgu Mureș din martie 1990 și a mineriadei din 13-15 iunie 1990, Parlamentul României a adoptat la 31 iulie 1990 legea nr. 10 din 1990, prin care a fost abrogată Hotărârea Consiliului de Miniștri nr. 903 din 18 august 1949 privind declararea zilei de 23 August ca sărbătoare națională și a proclamat în locul ei ziua de 1 decembrie drept sărbătoare națională. Legea 10 din 1990 nu precizează semnificația sau motivul alegerii zilei de 1 decembrie drept zi națională a României. Alegerea zilei de 1 Decembrie, deși neexplicit, a făcut trimitere la Unirea Transilvaniei, Banatului, Crișanei și Maramureșului cu România în 1918, respectiv la Proclamația de la Alba Iulia, care a avut loc la 1 decembrie 1918. Alegerea acestei zile ca sărbătoare națională a României a fost văzută drept un afront adus minorității maghiare din România, pentru care ziua de 1 decembrie a însemnat o pierdere politică.

Prima zi națională de 1 decembrie, ale cărei festivități centrale s-au desfășurat în 1990 la Alba Iulia, a fost marcată de polarizare politică, discursul lui Corneliu Coposu, liderul de atunci a obiectivei anticomuniste, fiind întrerupt în mai multe rânduri de huiduieli. Petre Roman, prim-ministrul de atunci, s-a arătat încântat de întreruperea repetată a discursului liderului opoziției, ceea ce l-a făcut pe președintele Ion Iliescu să-i dea un semn cu mâna pentru ca să înceteze, gest filmat și difuzat pe larg de mass media.

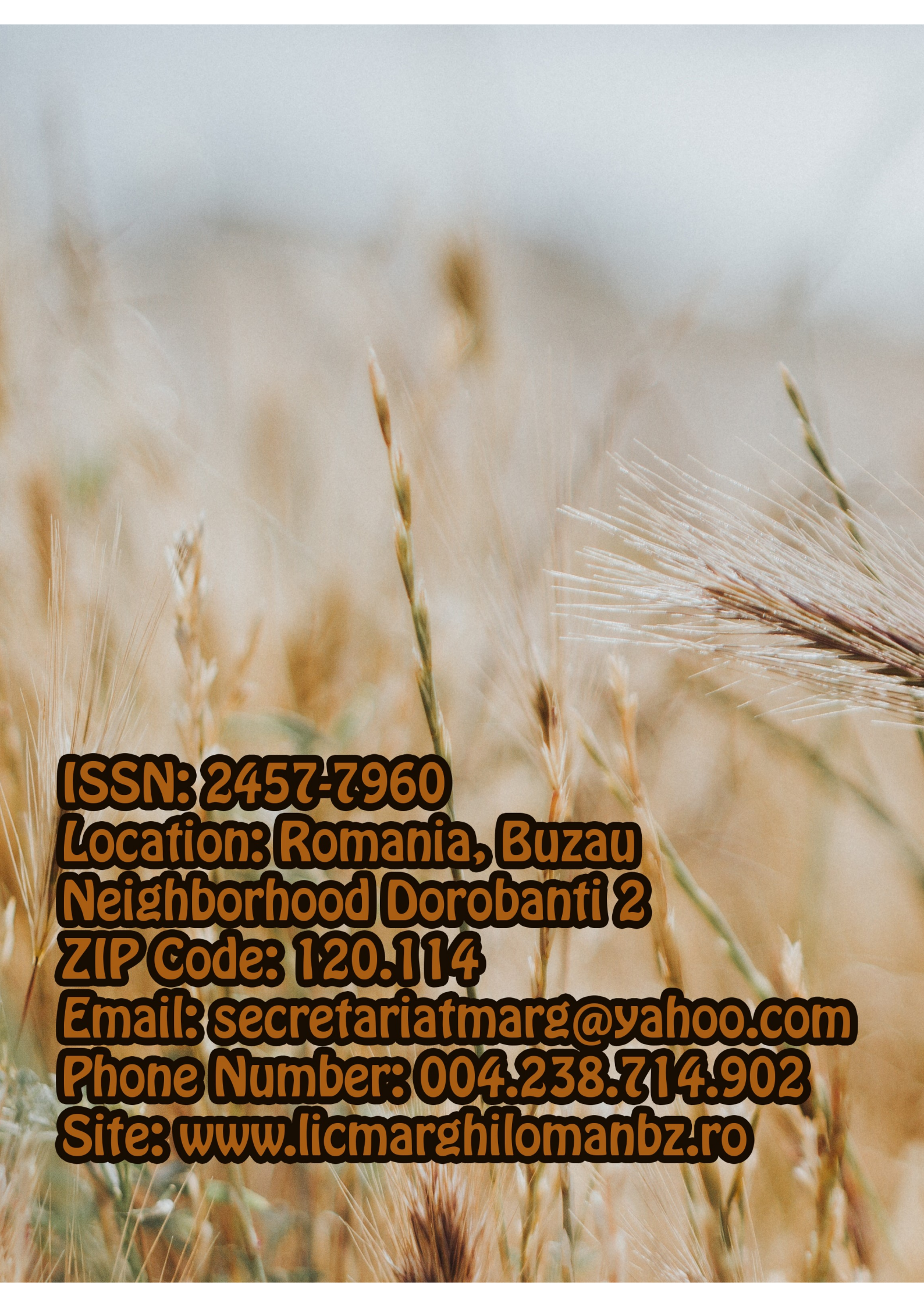
Sursa: [Ziua națională a României - Wikipedia](#)



Fotograf: Lazar Mihai:clasa a XII-a A

Cuprins

1.Alexandru Marghiloman	4
2.R. O. S. E. – MARG.....	6
3.Erasmus+.....	7
4. The mobility in Hungary.....	8
5.The Global Education.....	12
6.The speech.....	14
7.Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder.....	16
8.In the world of Lilliputians and of Gulliver.....	17
9.Vlad the Impaler.....	18
10.Storytime.....	28
11.Campania umanitară "Brăești"	30
12."Tradiții de Crăciun și Anul Nou"	31
13.A little part of my artwork.....	32
14.It all starts from our mind.....	36.
15.Autum.....	38
16.A lucky mistake.....	40
17.Sa ne amintim sa ajutam!	41
18.Thanksgiving Day.....	42
19.Lure.....	44
20.La connaissance d'une langue étrangère.....	46
21.Satelitii Galileeni	48
22.Natura.....	50
23.Comuna Scoartoasa, sat Plopeasa de Jos.	52
24.Sarbatorile bucuriei.....	53
25.Comunicarea.....	54
26.Relatia de prietenie.....	55
27. 1 Decembrie, ziua formării Regatului României Mari.....	56



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