

Полиглота



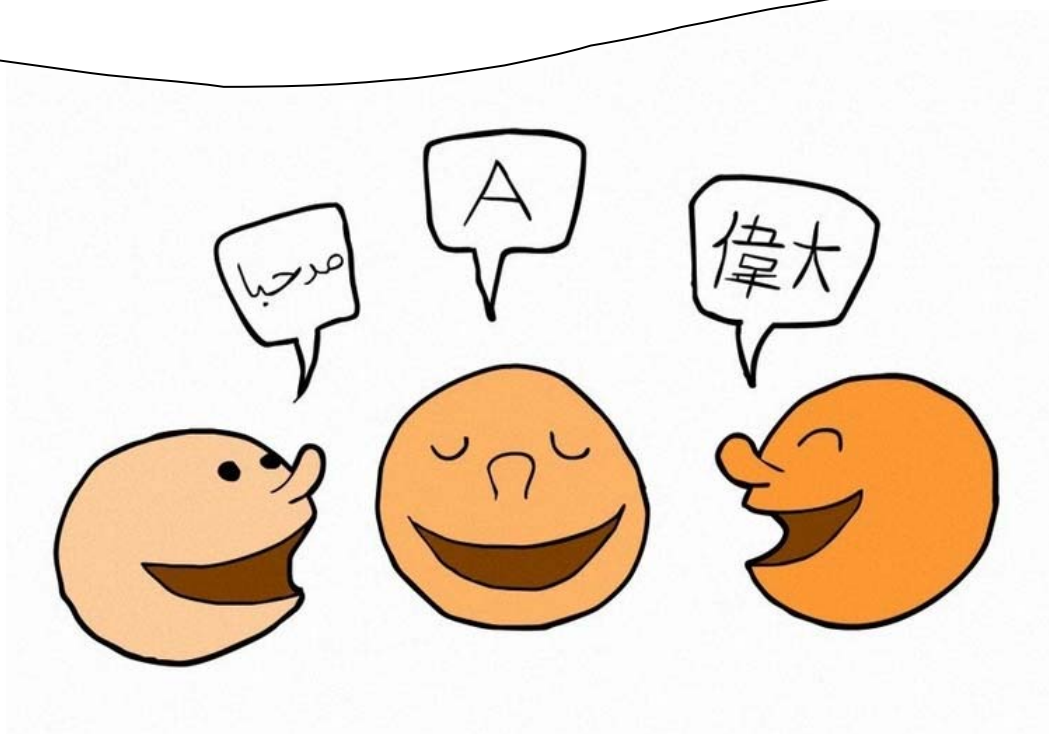
Лист ученика Ваљевске гимназије на страним језицима, број 2, мај 2011.

Drage poliglote,

ovo je drugo izdanje časopisa na stranim jezicima. Hvala vam što ste i ovog puta pokazali svoju zainteresovanost, kreativnost i znanje stranih jezika.

Nadamo se da ćete i naredni broj svojim priložima učiniti zanimljivim.

Do sledećeg čitanja! ☺



Poliglota - List učenika Valjevske gimnazije na stranim jezicima, broj 2, maj 2011.

Glavni i odgovorni urednici: Anita Novosel, profesor, Aleksandar Sabotkovski, profesor, Ana Golubović IV₄, Milena Maksimović IV₄

Tehnički urednik: Ana Golubović, IV₄

Redakcija: učenici Valjevske gimnazije

Međunarodni sertifikati iz francuskog jezika

Ispit DELF

U septembru 2010. godine naša škola je postala deo projekta Francuskog kulturnog centra u Beogradu i Ministarstva prosvete, zajedno sa više od 20 škola u Srbiji. Taj sporazum je omogućio našim đacima polaganje ispita Delf scolaire (Međunarodno priznatog ispita određivanja nivoa znanja francuskog jezika) u svojoj školi. Prvi ispit je održan 19. februara 2011. godine i 24 đaka gimnazije su polagala ispit, uglavnom na nivoe A2 i tri učenice su polagale nivo A1. Rezultate smo dobili krajem marta i svi učenici su veoma uspešno položili taj ispit. Sledeći rok je jesen 2012. godine, za koji spremamo đake za pomenute nivoe, ali takođe i za B1.

Aktiv profesora francuskog jezika

Examen DELF

En septembre 2010. notre lycée est devenu le part du projet, fait du Centre culturel français de Belgrade et du Ministère de l'enseignement, avec plus de vingt écoles ensemble en Serbie. Ce partenariat a donné la possibilité aux élèves de notre lycée de passer l'examen DELF scolaire (L'examen d'après le cadre européen pour les niveaux de langue, reconnu dans le monde entier) à Valjevo à leur école. Le premier examen a été organisé le 19 février 2011, et 24 élèves du lycée se sont présentés à cet examen, la plupart ont passé le niveau A-2 et trois élèves le niveau A-1. Vers la fin du mois de mars nous avons reçu les résultats et on peut dire que tous les élèves l'ont réussi avec beaucoup de succès. L'examen suivant pour lequel on prépare les candidats pour les mêmes niveaux, mais aussi pour le niveau B-1. aura lieu en automne 2012.

Les profs de français du lycée



Međunarodni sertifikati iz nemačkog jezika

Im Rahmen des PASCH-Projekts wurden an unserem Gymnasium die Prüfungen Fit in Deutsch 1 (Sprachniveau A1), Fit in Deutsch 2 (Sprachniveau A2) und Zertifikat Deutsch für Jugendliche (Sprachniveau B1) durchgeführt.

In diesem Schuljahr hatten unsere Schüler wieder die Gelegenheit, an den weltweit anerkannten Prüfungen des Goethe-Instituts kostenlos teilzunehmen.

Zu unserer Freude können wir sagen, dass fast alle beteiligten Schüler/innen (mehr als 100) die Prüfungen bestanden haben. Viele Schüler erreichten sehr gute Ergebnisse.

Wir gratulieren den Schülern zu diesem Erfolg.

Dragica Gračanin, Deutschlehrerin

U okviru PASCH-projekta u našoj gimnaziji su održani ispiti u znanju nemačkog jezika: Fit in Deutsch 1 (nivo A1), Fit in Deutsch 2 (nivo A2) i Zertifikat Deutsch für Jugendliche (nivo B1). I ove školske godine su naši učenici ponovo imali priliku da besplatno polažu ispite Gete Instituta koji su međunarodno priznati.

Na našu veliku radost možemo da kažemo da su skoro svi učenici koji su uzeli učešća (više od 100) položili ove ispite. Mnogi učenici su postigli veoma dobre rezultate, Čestitamo im na postignutom uspehu.

Dragica Gračanin, prof. nemačkog jezika



Four years have almost passed by...***Reflections***

High school is a place where every teenager grows up. This is the place where we make our first big mistakes and we solve them on our own. This is the place where we make our best memories which will in a near or far future put smile on our faces. Going through these years we learn how to choose friends, how to deal with many problems, such as grades, "evil" teachers etc.

As you grow up as a person, you are still a child no matter how old you are, and that's the why you should spend your life in high school.

I feel a little sad when I realize that I'm done with being a student in this school and for not being able to rewind my life and relive every single moment in this school and start these four years from the scratch.

Ana Vuković IV₄

Four years have already passed...

Good times, bad times, we had it all. Through our studying, we've become adults, better persons and people who can take care of themselves, but also of the others. I remember the first time I entered this school. I was trembling, feeling very proud of myself for becoming its student. I was enchanted by the school's tradition, by people I met in its corridors, by the paintings I saw on the walls. I felt like I was entering a completely new world, charming and scary, but I felt self confident, I knew I could manage it. I knew I belonged there.



Not everything was great, though. It couldn't have been. We all remember some classes, some troubles with geography, math and chemistry.

But we stayed united, that is all these four years were about- being unique and being united.

Marija Grbić IV₄

Freundschaft

Was ist Freundschaft? Für mich, das bedeutet viel, weil man jemanden daneben hat, der immer da ist. Wenn man einen Freund hat, ist man glücklich.

Aber heute ist es nicht leicht, einen guten Freund zu finden. Man muss viel suchen.

Für Freundschaft ist das Verständnis wichtig. Man muss verstanden sein, um zu wissen, dass man einen Freund hat. Es geht nicht nur um die Zeit gemeinsam zu verbringen, sondern die gleiche Ideen zu haben und Pläne gemeinsam zu machen. Wenn man traurig ist, dann sind die Freunde, die helfen müssen.

Samuel Butler vergleicht Freundschaft mit Geld. Er sagt: „Freundschaft ist wie Geld, leichter gewonnen als erhalten.“ Und wirklich ist es so. Darum sind Geduld und Kompromisse sehr wichtig für Freundschaft. Zur Beziehungsfähigkeit eines Menschen gehört, dass er die Verbindung zu den anderen in seinen Gedanken stabil halten kann.

Zitate über Freundschaft

- „Freundschaft: so etwas wie Liebe mit Verstand.“ Sabine Sauer
- „Wahre Freundschaft: eine sehr langsam wachsende Pflanze.“ George Washington
- „Anteilnehmende Freundschaft macht das Glück strahlender und erleichtert das Unglück.“ Marcus Tullius Cicero
- Freundschaft ist ein Zustand, der besteht, wenn jeder Freund glaubt, dem anderen gegenüber eine leichte Überlegenheit zu haben. Honoré de Balzac

Habt Ihr gewusst...?

...dass der Dichter Balzac täglich 50 Tassen Kaffee trank und folglich an einer Koffeinvergiftung starb?

... dass das bekannteste Wort in der Welt ist „Okay“ und das zweitbekannteste Wort ist „Coca-Cola“?

... Charlie Chaplin war ein britischer Komiker, Schauspieler, Regisseur, Komponist und Produzent. Er zählt zu den einflussreichsten Komikern des 20. Jahrhunderts. Seine bekannteste Rolle ist der „Vagabund“. Das American Film Institute wählte Chaplin auf Platz 10 der größten amerikanischen Filmlegenden aller Zeiten.

Er begann seine Karriere als Kind. Als die beliebtesten Stummfilmkomiker seiner Zeit erarbeitete er sich künstlerische und finanzielle Abhängigkeit. Er gründete die Filmgesellschaft United Artists.

Er parodierte die amerikanische Gesellschaft. Darum war er in Amerika sehr beliebt.

50-word stories

INSTRUCTIONS:

The concept of a 50-word story looks quite simple - but they are quite difficult to write. Here's what you have to do:

- Think about an entire 'story' to write about.
- You must write exactly fifty words (*exactly!*).
- The title doesn't count in the 50 word limit.
- Hyphenated words count as one word.



Some points to take into account in writing the story:

- The story must be complete - with a beginning, middle and end.
- When writing, be:
 - descriptive
 - humorous
 - challenging
 - provocative
 - spooky
 - imaginative
- Create a compelling and interesting story.
- The story should have an interesting 'twist' at the end.
- Really make the reader think.
- Use punctuation to advantage.

Example:

Balloon trouble

Ten men were hanging on a rope from a hot air balloon. They pondered and asked who would bravely jump off. One man shouted that he would risk his life to save others. He gave a heart warming speech and after that the nine other men clapped. One man survived.

Our 50-word stories...

An idiot

The night was cold and very dark. He was walking down the street wearing a shirt. Suddenly he heard a strange noise coming from his house. Mike, what are you doing outside in the middle of the winter without your jacket you stupid idiot, get into the house right now!

Nikola Radulović II₅

It was a nice and bright day

It was a nice, bright day. The sun was shining. He killed her. She killed him. They killed them. Then, you killed everyone except me. Later, he came, and I killed him. But he was still alive, so he killed me. I don't know what happened later, because I died.

Una Rakić II₅

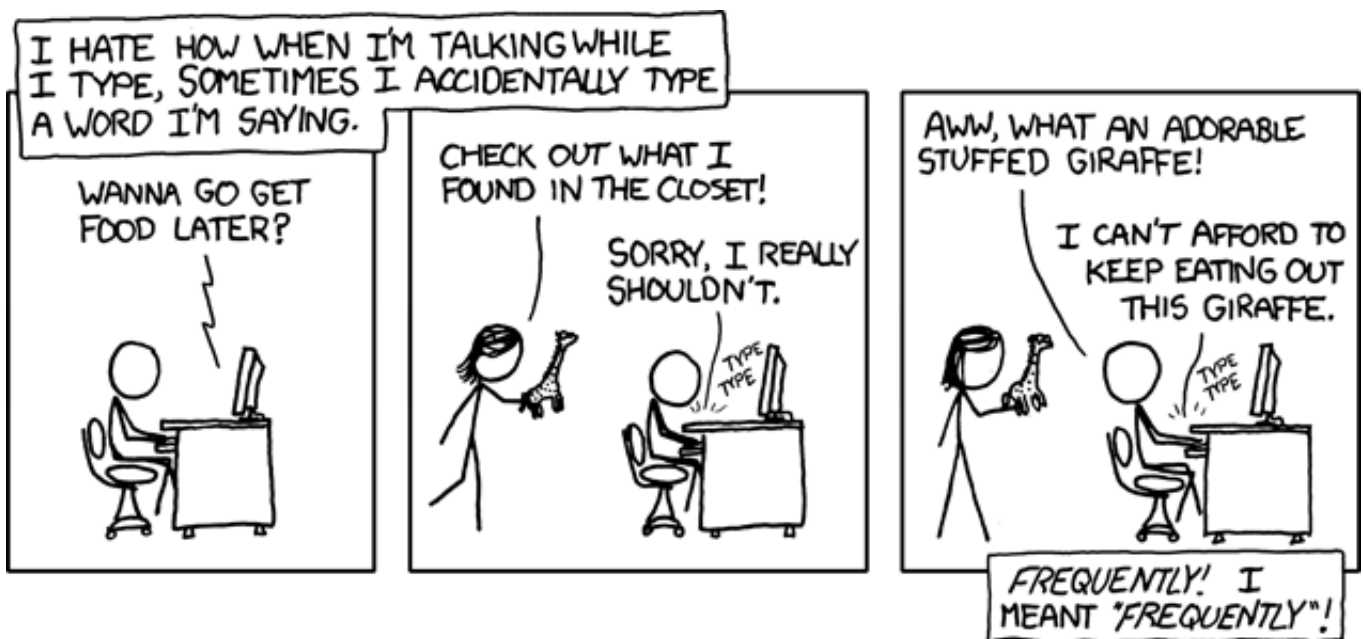
Poor guy

The night was silent, except for the sound of his PC. He was playing his favourite video game, as usual. He had no other plans for his life. His being was absolutely digitalized. As he took a virtual bullet, his heart stopped. There was nothing more left to his life.

Beast

The angry beast was sweeping the well-known places in search of his pray. Enraged by the long-lasting hunger and blinded by the fury, his instincts were clouded, at the shadows dancing before its shinning eyes. Instead of the prey, the fearless fiend found its end. The hunter was being hunted.

Martina Stojanović II₅



I was thinking about...

MAN AS AN INDIVIDUAL AND A SOCIAL BEING

Through life, we all have a tendency for emancipation and independence. Still, as time goes by, we come to the conclusion that the complete and utter realization of the two is not entirely feasible. Learning to function in a community is the key to every man's successful social role. Tightly grasping the fact that we are just a piece of a puzzle, we get accustomed to standing up for what is right, not just for ourselves, but for those surrounding us. One might get lost in his selfish ways, but eventually comes to terms with the fact that we all make a whole.



This isn't working.

Looking at the bigger picture, it becomes clear that one must always be on the lookout for the other. Without a glimpse of doubt, we can say that all of us are just an extension of the other. Still, as functioning in a community may be important, we must learn to work on our own spiritual growth along the way. Our personal path is pre-destined and one must learn to go along it. We must try, with all our might, not to get carried away off that path. Even though our personal battles flicker inside us, our functioning in a community doesn't lose its significance. And that is something we all must be reminded of from time to time.

Mako Milutinović IV₄

Every time I close my eyes, I can still remember that night. It's still painful. I can hear the voices; I can feel the same tension... I didn't know what was happening. Now I know. And now, when I know everything, I don't understand how they could be so happy and calm. I was seven. I loved him so much. I loved spending time with him, playing with him... I loved the way he laughed. But that night he didn't laugh. We were sitting in a restaurant. Three of us and his friends. It was late and I was young, so I couldn't understand what they were talking about. Suddenly, I saw my mother like I had never seen her before. She was kind of sad. And she didn't talk much. She just put me in her lap and she watched him all night long. People around me were singing and dancing like it was some celebration or someone's birthday.

After that we went home. He was with us. He hugged me, and kissed me, and said that he loved me. It wasn't enough.

I fell asleep. When I woke up, he wasn't there.

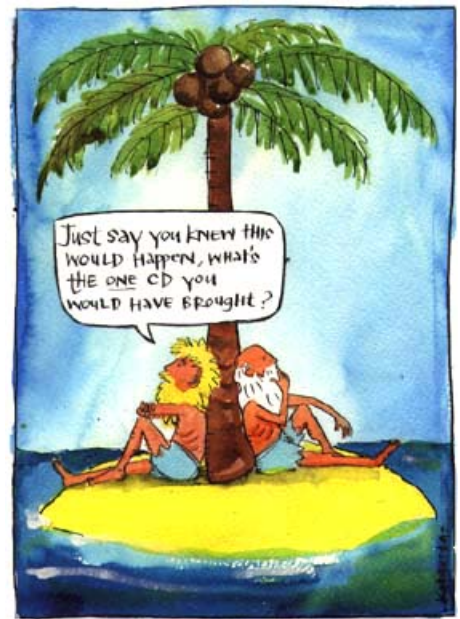
He was my father and he was far, far away. He still is.

Nevena Likić IV₄

STRANDED

13. March

I woke up in my cell at 9 am, like I always do. But this time it's different. The whole ship was a mess. Water was flooding, and most of the ship is destroyed. When I searched the rest of it I saw a bunch of dead bodies and no survivors so I realized that I'm the only one who is alive. From the window, I saw an island. I picked up some food and supplies, and went to an island to search for survivors, or something that could help me to get out of here. Whoever is reading this doesn't think that I'm a sailor or a survivor type of man; I'm just a murder convict who got lucky or unlucky to get out of this prison ship.



25. March

You surely wonder why I haven't written anything in the past couple of days. That's because I didn't have time, and I was just doing some boring stuff like in that Robinson Crusoe novel. You know, finding food, building shelter etc. I'm writing now because I think today is a little bit different. You see, lucky for me, I saw a ship today, and started waving and screaming for help. This ship was a coast guard ship, and the only bad thing about it is that Bob Riley was one of the members of the crew. He's the brother of the guy I killed. So, as soon as he recognized me, he shot me in the kidney. I'm going to die in a few minutes, so let me give you some advice. If you ever wanted to kill someone, don't kill a brother of the coast guard member.

Ognjen Petković II₅

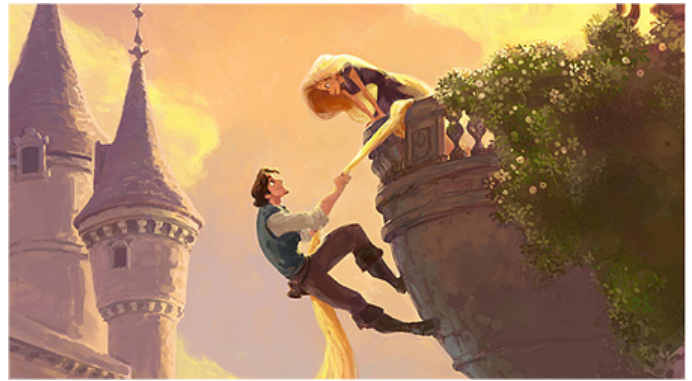


We all have our personal fairytales...

The Tail of the Imp Princess

Once upon a time there was a beautiful Imp princess, who lived in a faraway underground castle. She was very pretty and had a very long red tail. One day a horrible storm came unexpectedly. Panic grew everywhere among the Imps. All of them knew that the only way to save their lives was to escape from the

underground world, and the only way that was possible was with the help of princess's tail itself. So the princess opened the door which kept them apart from the real world and jumped into reality. Every citizen of the underground world climbed up with the help of her tail and the princess became the national imp hero. But, the happily ever after didn't happen because the princess's tail had fallen off and it didn't grow back.



Emilija Popović, Jovana Ranković IV₄

Moo's fairytale



Once upon a time in a land far far away lived a beautiful young princess Heidi Mutic-Moo. She was the most beautiful and the richest girl in the world. Unfortunately, a war broke out in her kingdom, and she had to flee. She found shelter in a weird, gloomy town of Valjevo. Unfortunately, her father's enemies were still after the members of her family. She had to hide her true identity. She kept her first name, even though she was now an ordinary girl. Everybody called her Moo. For many years, she led a normal life, going to a public school and having fun with her friends. She had a boyfriend, but nobody really knew who he was. Her friend Peter Milutinovic even tried to trick her into revealing his true identity many times, but his plans came to nothing... To her friend's surprise, Moo went to London the week after Easter. She said that she wanted to try on her prom dress, but the circumstances were really strange. On Friday 29th April 2011 the whole world tuned in to watch the Royal wedding. To her friends' surprise next to William was Moo. Peter was furious because she had been dating a prince and she hadn't told him. The whole world despised her for marrying a prince, but her BFF Clara Pavlovic was thrilled. "I told you so, I told you so!" were the words of this odd girl. Truth to be told, Clara was happy for Moo only because Moo promised to give her one third of her wedding gifts. Moo lived happily ever after with her charmingly rich prince.

Risto Ristovski IV₄

THE WEDDING OF THE 21ST CENTURY

Witnessing the 21st century fairytale wedding, one can't help but wonder – what does it take to be a princess?

The day started early. The world was holding its breath for the future princess to appear. Poise and stunning as always, Catherine Middleton had a certain kind of aura surrounding her on the special day. Two billion people around the globe tuned in to get a glimpse of the wedding of the century. A parade of glamour, charisma and



fabulosity took place at Westminster Abbey. Classy people dressed in haute couture from head to toe were waiting impatiently for the future princess to get out of the limousine. This breathtaking visual left all the people stunned. The kiss on the balcony of the Buckingham Palace followed- it was the highlight of the whole ceremony which will never be forgotten.

Now, we can claim with utter certainty that fairytales do come true, but only for Catherine Middleton!

Tamara Mutić, Marko Milutinović IV₄

JOKE CORNER

A couple is in bed when there is a knock on the door.
 The husband looks at his clock, it is 3:00 A. M.
 He hears the knock again
 "Aren't you going to answer that?" the wife asks
 He drags himself out of bed and goes downstairs
 He hears a voice from the dark "Hi theeere, could you give me a push?"
 "No, get lost!" the man replies "It's three o'clock in the morning, I'm in bed!"
 "Well Dave that wasn't very nice of you, he needs help what would you do if you were in his shoes? You should help the man!" the wife says.
 "But he's drunk!" says the husband
 "It doesn't matter" she says
 Dave gets dressed and goes out
 "Hey, do you still want a push?" he asks
 "Yeah" the voice replies
 "Where are you?"
 The stranger replies, "I'm over here, on your swing!"

We discussed the topic: cheating

No one can always be ready and prepared for every exam, so sometimes you have to play dirty. Usually teachers do not have the understanding for us and they demand too much for their subject. That is the main reason for cheating, but you are always at a



risk of being caught. Being a professional cheater does not make anyone a smarter person, but it is the easiest way to get a good grade. So, it is better not to cheat, but if you do not have any other option and you also need a good grade, just go for it!

Natasa Pavlović II₅

We love cheating! Cheating makes our lives great. We have so much time for ourselves, for our hobbies, our friends and all the good things. It also saves us from so much unnecessary information we will never need in our lives. And it is more fun than studying; you never know what will happen. I must say that it is really important because if there was no cheating, students would be bored and miserable. And if we look on this situation about cheating realistically, everybody has cheated somehow. It is impossible that someone has always known everything. So, my conclusion would be that cheating should definitely be allowed. Who knows how to cheat should cheat, and who does not...He/she should get an F, and try with studying ☺

Jovana Popović II₅

Advantages of cheating are better grades, which is great, of course. If a student does not study anything and has good grades, that usually means that he is a cheater. Cheaters write at home everything they need to know on little papers, and they put them somewhere where their teacher cannot find them. Most of the time, students do their job very well, without getting caught. In addition to this, these little papers can be sent to someone else in the class. You can pass those little things full of knowledge to anybody, but you have to be good at that if you do not want to get caught, which is the bad side of cheating.

In my opinion, there is no excuse for cheating, because everyone should study regularly, but I am the last person who should say that, because I am the greatest cheater in the world. ☺

Martina Stojanović II₅

Cheating is an easier way to get better grades. However, if you want to cheat you should know how to do that safely. There are cheaters beginners, ordinary cheaters and professional cheaters. Students cheat all around the world, because some of them are lazy to make an effort, but they cheat mostly because teachers demand too much. Cheating is easy, useful and also a forbidden way to get what you want. If we don't study, we can always cheat.

Milica Tomić II₅

Firstly, we can never study on time and that is our biggest mistake, so we cheat. When we have subjects we cannot learn we take a small piece of paper and write what we cannot remember.

Secondly, we can put that piece of paper wherever we want or where our imagination tells us to. Although cheating is dangerous we have a lot of benefits. We can get a better grade, we can help our friends and we don't need to study hard.

However, cheating can be dangerous. We can get caught by our teachers, and then we can get an F. What is more, cheating is not good for our education, if we are going to cheat on every test what are we going to learn? Nothing.

Sometimes even though we ask for help we don't know if our friend told us the right thing than we make the same mistake and our teachers see that and they realize we had been cheating.

Ivana Grbić II₅

“The limits of my language mean the limits of my world”



The most awkward question for one linguist is definitely – how many languages do you know? Linguistics is a general science of language, not about one or few special languages.

Le lien entre les plus âgés et les plus jeunes

Pour le début je dois vous confier ce que je trouve dans la relation avec mes grands-parents. Tous d'abord ce sont des sentiments sincères, la confiance, l'humour et ce que j'estime le plus important c'est la compréhension mutuelle. J'ai l'impression que les enfants ont meilleur coopération avec leurs grands-parents que leurs parents, n'est ce pas? Quand j'étais petite je passais beaucoup plus de temps avec eux, parce que mes parents travaillaient et quand ils se rentraient du travail, ils étaient si fatigués qu'ils n'avaient pas assez d'énergie de se consacrer à moi suffisamment. C'est ma grand-mère qui était responsable à ce temps la de m'apprendre des chansons par cœur, de m'intéresser aux bandes dessinées et aux livres, d'obéir mes parents et d'accepter, pas refuser, ses ordres. C'est à dire d'être un enfant parfait. Mes grands-parents me parlaient souvent de leur histoire d'amour, de leurs instants de tristesse et de joie, de leurs expériences, en faisant la parallèle entre le passé et le présent. Je peux confier tous mes secrets à mes grands-parents, parce que je suis sûr qu'ils les vont garder secrètement. C'est pourquoi je les aime immensément.

Aleksandra Tešanović IV₄



Terrible world history... prepared by English teachers ☺

The following is a "history" collected by teachers throughout the United States, from eighth grade through college level. Read carefully and you will learn a lot of incorrect information.

The inhabitants of ancient Egypt were called mummies. They lived in the Sarah Dessert and traveled by Camelot. The climate of the Sarah is such that the inhabitants have to live elsewhere, so areas of the dessert are cultivated by irritation. The Egyptians built the Pyramids in the shape of a huge triangular cube. The Pyramids are a range of mountains between France and Spain.



The Bible is full of interesting caricatures. In the first book of the Bible, Guinnesses, Adam and Eve were created from an apple tree. One of their children, Cain, once asked, "Am I my brother's son?" God asked Abraham to sacrifice Isaac on Mount Montezuma. Jacob, son of Isaac, stole his brother's birth mark. Jacob was a patriarch who brought up his twelve sons to be patriarchs, but they did not take it. One of Jacob's sons, Joseph, gave refuse to the Israelites.

Without the Greeks we wouldn't have history. The Greeks invented three kinds of columns - Corinthian, Doric, and Ironic. They also had myths. A myth is a female moth. One myth says that the mother of Achilles dipped him in the River Stynx until he became intollerable. Achilles appears in The Iliad, by Homer. Homer also wrote The Oddity, in which Penelope was the last hardship that Ulysses endured on his journey. Actually, Homer was not written by Homer but by another man of that name.

Socrates was a famous Greek teacher who went around giving people advice. They killed him. Socrates died from an overdose of wedlock.

In the Olympic games, Greeks ran races, jumped, hurled the biscuits, the threw the java. The reward to the victor was a coral wreath. The government of Athens was democratic because people took the law into their own hands. There were no wars in Greece, as the mountains were so high that they couldn't climb over to see what their neighbors were doing. When they fought with the Persians, the Greeks were outnumbered because the Persians had more men.



Eventually, the Ramons conquered the Greeks. History calls people Romans because they never stayed in one place for very long. At Roman banquets, the guests wore garlic in their hair. Julius Caesar extinguished himself on the battlefields of Gaul. The Ides of March murdered him because they thought he was going to be made king. Nero was a cruel tyranny who would turture his poor subjects by playing the fiddle to them.

Then came the Middle Ages. King Alfred conquered the Domes. King Arthur lived in the Age of Shiver, King Harold mustered his troops before the Battle of Hastings, Joan of Arc was canonized by Bernard Shaw, and victims of the Black Death grew boils on their necks. Finally, Magna Carta provided that no free man should be hanged twice for the same offense.

In medieval time most of the people were alliterate. The greatest writer of the time was Chaucer, who wrote many poems and versos and also wrote literature. Another tale tells of William Tell, who shot an arrow through an apple while standing on his son's head.

The Renaissance was an age in which more individuals felt the value of their human being.

Martin Luther was nailed to the church door at Wittenberg for selling papal indulgences.

He died a horrible death, being excommunicated by a bull. It was the painter Donatello's interest in the female nude that made him the father of the Renaissance. It was an age of great inventions and discoveries. Gutenberg invented the Bible. Sir Walter Raleigh is a historical figure because he invented cigarettes. Another important invention was the circulation of blood. Sir Francis Drake circumnavigated the world with a 100 foot clipper.



The government of England was a limited mockery. Henry VIII found walking difficult because he had an abcess on his knee. Queen Elizabeth was the "Virgin Queen." As a queen she was a success. When Elizabeth exposed herself before her troops, they all shouted, "hurrah." Then her navy went out and defeated the Spanish Armadillo.

The greatest writer of the Renaissance was William Shakespeare. Shakespeare never made much money and is only famous because of his plays. He lived at Windsor with his merry wives, writing tragedies, comedies and errors. In one of Shakespeare's famous plays, Hamlet rations out his situation by relieving himself in a long soliloquy. In another, Lady Macbeth tried to convince Macbeth to kill the King by attacking his manhood. Romeo and Juliet are an example of a heroic couplet. Writing at the same time as Shakespeare was Miguel Cervantes. He wrote Donkey Hote. The next great author was John Milton. Milton wrote Paradise Lost. Then his wife died and he wrote Paradise Regained.

During the Renaissance America began. Christopher Columbus was a great navigator who discovered America while cursing about the Atlantic. His ships were called the Nina, the Pinta, and the Santa Fe. Later, the Pilgrims crossed the Ocean, and this was known as Pilgrims Progress. When they landed at Plymouth Rock, they were greeted by the Indians, who came down the hill rolling their war hoops before them. The Indian squabs carried porpoises on their back. Many of the Indian heroes were killed,



along with their cabooses, which proved very fatal for them. The winter of 1620 was a hard one for the settlers. Many people died and many babies were born. Captain John Smith was responsible for all this.

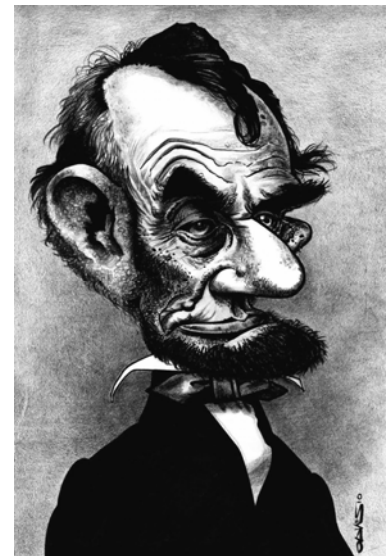
One of the causes of the Revolutionary Wars was the English put tacks in their tea. Also, the colonists would send their parcels through the post without stamps. During the War, the Red Coats and Paul Revere was throwing balls over stone walls. The dogs were barking and the peacocks crowing. Finally, the colonists won the War and no longer had to pay for taxis.

Delegates from the original thirteen states formed the Contented Congress. Thomas Jefferson, a Virgin, and Benjamin Franklin were two singers of the Declaration of Independence. Franklin had gone to Boston carrying all his clothes in his pocket and a loaf of bread under each arm. He invented electricity by rubbing two cats backwards and declared, "A horse devided against itself cannot stand." Franklin died in 1790 and is still dead.

George Washington married Martha Curtis and in due time became the Father of Our Country. Then the Constitution of the United States was adopted to secure domestic hostility. Under the Constitution the people enjoyed the right to keep bare arms.

Abraham Lincoln became America's greatest president.

Lincoln's mother died in infancy, and he was born in a log cabin which he built with his own hands. When Lincoln was President, he wore only a tall silk hat. He said, "In onion there is strength." Abraham Lincoln wrote the Gettysburg address while traveling from Washington to Gettysburg on the back of an envelope. He also freed the slaves by signing the Emasculation Proclamation, and the Fourteenth Amendment gave the ex-Negroes citizenship. But the Clue Clux Clan would torcher and lynch the ex-Negroes and other innocent victims. It claimed it represented law and odor. On the night of April 14, 1865, Lincoln went to the theater and got shot in his seat by one of the actors in a moving picture show. The believed assassinator was John Wilkes Booth, a supposingly insane actor. This ruined Booth's career.



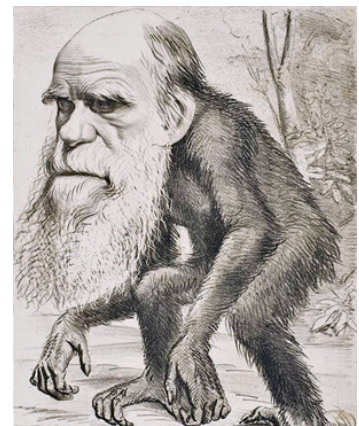
Meanwhile in Europe, the enlightenment was a reasonable time. Voltaire invented electricity and also wrote a book called Candy. Gravity was invented by Isaac Walton. It is chiefly noticeable in the Autumn, when the apples are falling off trees.

Bach was the most famous composer in the world, and so was Handel. Handel was half German, half Italian, and half English. He was very large. Bach died from 1750 to the present. Beethoven wrote music even though he was deaf. He was so deaf he wrote loud music. He took long walks in the forest even when everyone was calling for him. Beethoven expired in 1827 and later died for this.

France was in a very serious state. The French Revolution was accomplished before it happened. The Marseillaise was the theme song of the French Revolution, and it catapulted into Napoleon. During the Napoleonic Wars, the crowned heads of Europe were trembling in their shoes. The Spanish gorillas came down from the hills and nipped at Napoleon's flanks. Napoleon became ill with bladder problems and was very tense and unrestrained. He wanted an heir to inherit his power, but since Josephine was a baroness, she couldn't bear children. The sun never set on the British Empire because the British Empire is in the East and the sun sets in the West. Queen Victoria was the longest queen. She sat on a thorn for 63 years. Her reclining years and finally the end of her life were exemplary of a great personality. Her death was the final event which ended her reign.

The nineteenth century was a time of many great inventions and thoughts. The invention of the steamboat caused a network of rivers to spring up. Cyrus McCormick invented the McCormick reaper, which did the work of hundred men. Samuel Morse invented a code of telepathy. Louis Pasteur discovered a cure for rabies. Charles Darwin was a naturalist who wrote the Organ of the Species.

source: the Internet



Poetry corner...

A homework assignment:

Use the following words to write your own poem for your school's poetry competition.

bed – red – head – said – fed

see – bee – free – tea – agree

ship – lip – slip – equip – skip

eyes – skies – wise – tries – rise



Free

His eyes are like skies
And they're wise
While he tries
To make the sun rise

Can you see
I'm just a bee
I feel so free
Do you agree
To drink a cup of tea
With me?

My cup of tea is red
And I'm drinking it in my bed
Oh, I'm thinking in my head
That someone said
His cat needs to be fed

On my ship
I can't sleep
Because my lip
Has been ripped

Katarina Molerović I₄
Željka Ranković I₄
Milica Mašić I₅
Nada Lukić I₄

While I lay there, on my bed
I was thinking of being free
Then, I've heard something above my head
But what it was, I could not see

I ignored that weird sound
Slowly closing my weary eyes
And what I sought for, I have found
Freedom in the endless skies

In the endless skies, I've tried to float
It was easy with a boat
But with the boat, I've lost touch
And of a swimmer, I'm not much

So I woke up, on my bed
Not thinking of being free
Again, I've heard something above my head
And what I saw, was a bee

The little bee said to me:
"You are afraid to be free,
You are scared of being you"
-And what she said was completely true

Then I asked her what to do
-"You just have to...to be you"
And I did it, now I'm me
Since I did it, I am free

Nemanja Živković I₄

Poetry corner...

Tebi Sudbino

O, Sudbino poput meseca,
 O, Sudbino velika krivico,
 O, Sudbino smrt moja si,
 O, Sudbino sa vekovima se igraš,
 O, Sudbino istoriju u zaboravu zadržavaš.

Prazan veoma sam,
 Ali pune stihove tebi dajem,
 Ali slavne reči tebi dajem.

U moj život sa pesmama slavnim dolaziš,
 Moj život dosad sa bogovima si vodila,
 Moj život sa Muzama i pticama, bogovima i
 sveštenicima činiš.

Juče i danas, Sudbina!
 Juče i danas, Sudbina velika!
 Juče i danas, Sudbina, boginja!

Uvek, uvek, uvek
 Sa bogovima jezika nestaješ,
 Moj svet ruševina biće dok ti nestajaceš,
 Kraljevi takođe veoma tužni biće,
 Željno čas težak teško pripremaće,
 A kad čas težak ljudi nepravedni na mestu
 jadnom braniće
 Toliko smrti u životu skupiće se...

Mio otac u begu,
 Mio sin u begu,
 Mio duh sveti u begu,
 O, bogovi bezbožni često ste!

O, Sudbino, Sudbino, Sudbino
 Borili smo se hrabro na užarenom kraju,
 O, Sudbino velika otići lako je,
 O, Sudbino i u ime
 Oca i sina i gospodara svetog
 U hramu bićemo,
 Sa bogovima i teškoćama i kajanjem đavole
 umirićemo...
 Sa sveštenicima i znakovima svetim domu
 pristaćemo...

Tibi Fortunae

“O, Fortuna velut luna,”
 O, Fortuna magna culpa,
 O, Fortuna mors mea es,
 O, Fortuna cum saeculis ludis,
 O, Fortuna historiam in vetustate retines .

Vacuum valde sum,
 Sed plenos versus tibi do,
 Sed clara verba tibi do.

In vitam meam cum cantrica clara venis,
 Vitam meam adhuc cum deis duxisti,
 Vitam meam cum Musis et avibus, deis et
 pontificibus agis.

Heri et hodie, Fortuna!
 Heri et hodie, Fortuna magna!
 Heri et hodie, Fortuna, dea!

Semper, semper, semper
 Cum deis linguae evanescis,
 Mundus meus ruina erit dum evanescas,
 Reges quoque valde tristes erunt,
 Frustra hora gravis difficile parabunt,
 Autem cum hora gravis homines iniusti in loco
 misero defendent,
 Tot mortes in vita comparabunt...

Pater carus in fuga,
 Filius carus in fuga ,
 Cspiritus carus sanctus in fuga.
 O, dei sacrilegi saepe estis!

O, Fortuna, Fortuna, Fortuna
 Decertavimus fortiter in fervefacto fine,
 O, Fortuna magna discedere facile est,
 O, Fortuna et in nomine
 Patris et filii et domini sancti
 In templo erimus
 Cum deis et difficultatibus et paenitentia
 diabolos pacabimus...
 Cum pontificibus et signis sanctis domum
 appellemus...

Todorović Nikola I₆

We had a task to finish the story: *As I sat there, the sky became gray and rain clouds gathered overhead...*

As I sat there, the sky became gray and rain clouds gathered overhead. I remembered a quote I once read: 'We smile because we know the sky isn't black, it is always blue, you just have to move the clouds in your head'.

But, as I tried to smile his hand appeared on my face and I started to cry. I just hoped the end would be fast. Blood, the beautiful white dress I was wearing that morning, was covered with blood. I tried to move, but my hands were in scars. Just by seeing the wounds the pain became more intense. I was in the bath, but there were no ducks in the water to play with. I was all alone in the dark, lying in the bath filled with my own blood. All the memories had faded away; I tried to remember a smile or a friendly face but it was as if a black hole was right behind me, eating slowly and patiently every memory I could stick to, every memory that could save me. The pain was excruciating, I just wanted to sleep. He pulled me out of the water. It was dawn. I couldn't see his face, but the reek coming from his mouth tickled my nostrils and made me vomit. Suddenly I was in his arms and we were on the stairs. I wanted to look up, but I had no strength left and I feared, who could it be? He took out the knife. I could feel its sharpness tenderly kissing my neck. Everything stopped for a second. I looked up. How could I forget that face? It was him.

Somebody was calling me. That same reek was in the air. I shuddered; this had to be just a bad dream. The teacher was standing in front of me, behind his back I could see my friends going out of the classroom. The bell was ringing, but I could hear his words loud and clear: 'I'll call your parents Mss Johnson. You were sleeping in my class. I'm not sure you're going out this weekend' - he grinned deceitfully.

'I'm not surprised I dreamt about you. You really are a killer'.

'What've you just said?'

'Nothing'

I picked up my things and went out of the classroom...

Tihana Leskur II₆



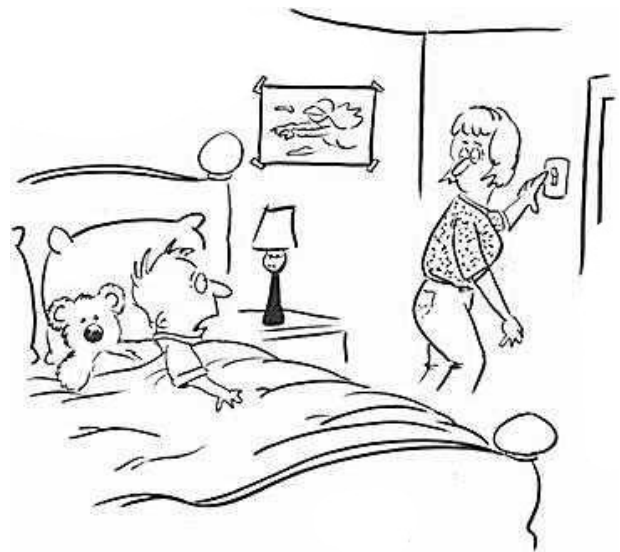
"MY FATHER IS VERY HARD TO COMMUNICATE WITH -- HE ONLY KNOWS NOUNS AND INTERJECTIONS."

As I sat there, the sky became gray and rain clouds gathered overhead. I went inside and I knew that nothing bad could happen to me. I felt safe.

That day the weather was not nice, it was raining with thunders all day. I was very tired so I decided to relax watching a film. I chose a horror. I adore horror movies. But when the film started something unusual happened in the living room. I wasn't sure if I had heard a real noise or it was the film. I turned the volume down on the computer. After that, somehow I was sure that I heard human voices. I was scared because I was home alone. I started to panic. I could not go out and check what was happening. A few minutes later I was pretty sure that someone was in the house. I did not know what to do. "Maybe I ought to call my parents or the police"... I thought, but I did not dare.

So I tried to hide but I did not know where. I thought that was a burglar and that he would attack me! Although I was terrified I started to think about my life. In that moment I felt guilty because of my actions. Then I promised myself that I would be a better person if I survived.

Finally I dared to go out from my room. When I opened the door I saw my mother coming. She told me that the strong wind had broken a window in the kitchen. I could not believe it. I started laughing. My mother did not understand why I was so happy.



"Can you leave the light on? It's hard to sleep with the dark shining in my eyes."

Jovana Marković II₆

As I sat there, the sky became gray and rain clouds gathered overhead. In a blink of an eye what was a beautiful day turned into a nightmare.

That day my friends and I were on a field trip . We had everything planned out. We bought groceries for the barbecue, packed tents and pretty much everything you need for a perfect day out in the wild. I guess the only thing that could stop us from having a great time was the lightning storm that was soon followed by huge amounts of rain. Just before the storm started we had unpacked everything, sat down and then we noticed it. As soon as we looked up we knew that the weather was not on our side and that the day we had been looking forward to for such a long time was soon going to be ruined.

The rain started, lightning struck almost every five seconds. We started looking for cover. One of my friends found a cave nearby. We followed him to it, lit a fire and we observed the sky that was lit up by the thunder storm. We talked, told funny stories about our

past and after an hour or two everything stopped. Sun showed itself again, we returned to our tents and even though everything around us was wet we didn't allow anything to stop us from doing what we had planned to. We gathered around the barbecue and started grilling. We ate everything that was in our bags and afterwards even standing up was a challenge but after a while we got back to our normal selves and continued with our day.

From that point on it was fun all around. We played football, wrestled and basically exhausted ourselves. After spending a night in our tents it was time to go home but no one wanted to. After a certain amount of time we packed up and got on our way. At the end, when I came home and thought about it, I realized that even with all the obstacles in our way we had a lot of fun and it was an adventure that I was not going to forget any time soon.

Ilija Matić II₆

Jay, the Lion



They knew they had made a mistake as soon as they entered that cage of his.

Jay, the little lion, known as the weirdest animal in the zoo, was born on a rainy morning. His mother died a few hours later. No one, who would come to the zoo, would spend their time in front of Jay's cage. He was lonely, with no friends and family. Despite being the only lion in the zoo, he wasn't treated well and he certainly wasn't loved. In fact, he spent his days lying, thinking, watching unknown faces etc.

One day, there was a truck parked next to his garden which he noticed when he opened his eyes. Soon after, a few workers brought him a female lion out of the truck.

Jay looked at her and felt something strange. She did the same thing and went to the other side of the garden. Two of them spent the whole day watching each other and trying not to be noticed. Next morning they got breakfast which made them get closer and finally meet each other. So they did.

Jay wasn't lonely anymore. Furthermore, he started loving and being loved. Jenny was her name. She came from Africa, where she had been found as a lost baby lion. They'd finally found someone to love and they surely became the most interesting couple in that little zoo.

After a while, Jay woke up one morning and saw the same truck at the same place. He thought about the new member of his family, but when workers opened the truck, it had an empty cage. Jay was confused.

Two workers entered his garden and tried to get Jenny back to the truck. Jay was very angry so he jumped really high and protected Jenny from those two workers. One of them took out the gun and pointed it at Jay and the next moment he saw nothing but darkness.

A few days later Jay opened his eyes and didn't see Jenny beside him.

They surely made a mistake. They broke little Jay's heart. Jay never opened his eyes again. And there was nothing in that cage left but two J's written in the little lion's heart.

Jovana Berić II₅

DOES THE MONSTER FROM LOCH NESS REALLY EXIST?



The Loch Ness Monster, is a creature or group of creatures which are said to live in Loch Ness, a deep freshwater loch (lake) near the city of Inverness in northern Scotland. Nessie is generally categorized as a lake monster. All evidence and photographic references on this and the following pages are

documented and can be verified through various publications.

Rumors of a monster, or animal, living in the loch are claimed by believers to have been known for several centuries, though others have questioned the accuracy and reliability of such tales, which were generally unknown before the 1960s. The earliest claimed reference is taken from the Life of St. Columba by Adamnan. It describes how in 565 Columba saved the life of a Pict, who was being supposedly attacked by the monster. Critics have questioned the reliability of the source, noting a different story in which Columba slays a wild boar by the power of his voice alone. They also point out that the event is said to have occurred on the River Ness, not in the Loch, and that Adamnan reports Columba encountering and conquering assorted "monsters", at various places in Scotland, throughout his "life". Additionally, they point out that the Loch Ness monster has no other reported instance of attacking anyone, and in fact is generally portrayed as shy and people-avoidant.

Although Nessie was sighted as far back as the 6th century a.d. it is the modern day sightings that have captured the public imagination.

In the early part of the 1930's a new road was built around Loch Ness which in turn brought in a spate of new sightings from road users and sightseers. Up until this time stories of the

monster circulated more within the local community but talk of other sightings were spreading outwith the village.

The first recorded sighting of Nessie on land was made by Mr. Spicer and his wife, on July 22nd 1933, who were driving down the road between the Loch Ness side villages of Dores and Inverfarigaig. They caught sight of a large cumbersome animal crossing the road ahead, which was some 20 yards from the water. They first saw a long neck, forming a number of arches, a little thicker than a elephant's trunk and a huge lumbering body heading towards the Loch. It disappeared into the bushes out of sight. After this sighting reports flooded in and interest grew on an international scale. Speculators offered huge prizes for the animal, dead or alive. Circus owner Bertram Mills promised a sum of £20,000 to any man who could bring the creature alive to his circus.

Probably one of the first photographs to be taken of the monster was snapped by a British Aluminium Company worker, Mr. Hugh Gray, near Foyers. It showed a writhing creature creating a considerable disturbance on the surface of the Loch. He only saw part of the animal which he estimated to be around 40 ft long, which included a thick rounded back and also a muscular looking tail.

In December of the same year a hippo's foot had been planted by a prankster and all was taken seriously until officials finally uncovered the truth. This had an affect on future reports of sightings, as they were taken less seriously. But still reported sightings were becoming increasingly common and more intriguing.

On the 5th of January, 1934, a motorcyclist almost collided with the monster as he was returning home from Inverness. In April, 1934 the most famous photograph was obtained by a London surgeon as he heading towards Inverness along the new road. This famed "Surgeon's Photo" was confirmed a hoax, based on the deathbed confessions of Chris Spurling, son-in-law of Marmaduke Wetherell. Spurling claimed the photo, which inspired much popular interest in the monster, was actually a staged photograph of clay attached to a toy submarine. Wetherell, a big game hunter, had been tricked into searching for an imaginary monster around the loch based on evidence which turned out to be the result of children's prank. This event encouraged more people to come forward with their tales of sightings.

An event on the 5th of June, 1934 was considered to be of importance but was not widely publicised. It involved a young girl from the Fort Augustus area who was employed as a maid in a large house close to abbey. It was about 6:30 a.m., the maid was looking out of a window down the Loch. She saw on the shore, 'one of the biggest animals she had seen in her life,' at a range of about 200 yards. Her description was similar to those of others. She watched it for around 20 minutes when it re-entered the water and disappeared.

There were a number of privately funded investigations, most of which were not successful, which took place in the same year. There was one such expedition which did have a degree of success. It was led by a Sir Edward Mountain in July, 1934. During that period of research and investigation he obtained five still pictures of the monster, he had observed the monster, along with members of his team, and had actually filmed the monster. It was probably because the expedition was so well funded that a result was most likely and that a poorly funded investigation would be doomed to failure.

As the threat of war with Germany grew stronger, Nessie and all the sightings were furthest things from peoples minds, but there were some recorded sightings and even a number of photographs were taken. During the war Loch Ness was in control of the Navy and the loch area was secured. In May, 1943, a Mr. C.B. Farrel of the Royal Observer Corps was on duty to warn of incoming enemy bombers but instead observed the movements of the monster at a distance of 250 yards.

When the war was over and up until the late '50's sightings of Nessie continued as people got back onto the road with their motorcars on the Loch side road. The monster was still a local source of interest but remained the complete enigma.

In 1951 a new photograph appeared which to some confirmed the existence of the monster. On the 14th of July at around 6:30 a.m. Mr. Lachlan Stewart, a woodcutter employed by the forestry commission, saw something large moving out on the Loch. With a friend he ran to the waters edge and there about 50 yards away they saw three humps, each about 5 ft long moving at fast speed. Mr. Stewart, who had picked up a small camera before leaving his house, took this photograph. Seconds later a small head and long neck appeared in front of the first hump, then the monster turned out towards the centre of the Loch and with a lot of splashing swam off and sinking head first 300 yards offshore, disappeared. Mr. Stewart

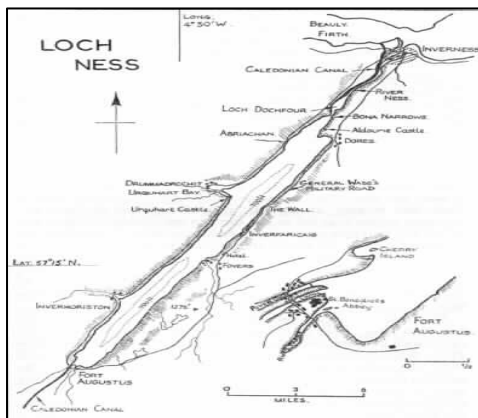
estimated the length of head and neck to be 6 ft, and then 15-20 ft behind the last hump he noticed a commotion in the water suggesting the movement of the tail.

In December 1954 another 'sighting' was made by a Peterhead fishing drifter called 'Rival III'. The vessel captured an unusual graphical recording of a large object at a depth of around 480 ft - 100 ft or so above the bottom - which kept pace with the boat for half a mile then disappeared.

Another eyewitness account happened in October 1955, by Colonel Patrick Grant of Knockie Estate. He was traveling from Fort Augustus to Invermoriston and nearing Inchnacardoch Bay he saw a great commotion in the water between 100-200 yards from the road.

1955 brought one of the most intriguing photograph ever taken. Peter A. Macnab from Ayrshire was having a holiday in the Highlands and was preparing to take a photograph of Urquhart Castle. His attention was drawn to his left where he saw an enormous dark animal with two humps.

Spring 1958. The proprietor of The Foyers Hotel, Mr. Hugh Rowand, his wife and two friends were seated in their garden overlooking Loch Ness when his eye caught a stationary fin shaped object in the water near Sand Point. A few seconds elapsed and the object sprang into life and shot across the Loch towards Drumnadrochit. Mr. Rowand guessed it's speed to be in the region of 20-25 knots.



A Mr. H.L. Cockrell of Dumfries, Scotland, had a remarkable experience with the monster in the Autumn of 1958 when he met it in his canoe on the Loch. He was boating about down on the Loch when something appeared about 50 yards away. It looked like it had a large flat head 4 or 5 feet long and about 3 feet to the rear of this he noticed another thin line, all very low in the water. He swung round to approach whatever it

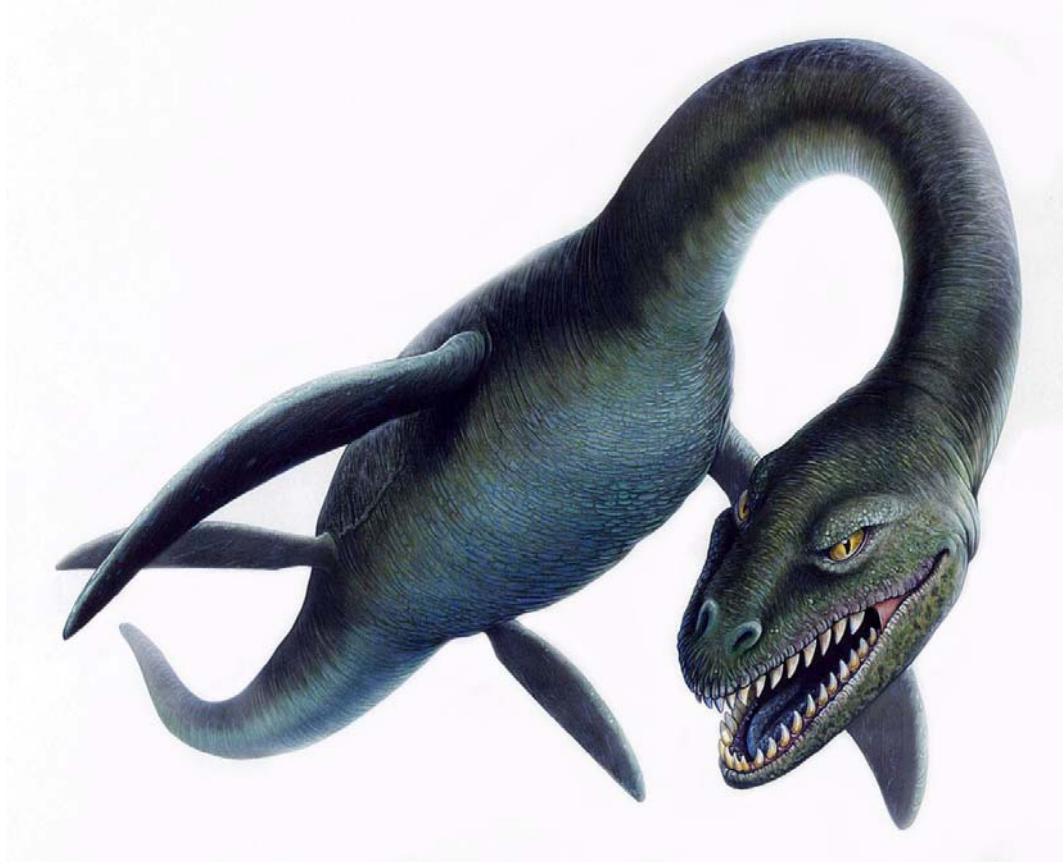
was and to his great horror it turned towards him. He took a shot with his camera and kept moving towards it and to his relief the creature turned to another direction. When the film was

developed, although it showed the Loch to be calm, there was a great deal of disturbance on part of the surface of the water.

In 1962 The Loch Ness Investigation Bureau was formed to act as a research organization and clearing house for information about the creature. In the beginning it only conducted research for a few weeks in the year, but by 1964 they established a more permanent presence around the Loch.

The Great Glen is more than 700 ft (213 m) deep and ice free. It is fed by the Oich and other streams and drained by the Ness to the Moray Firth. It forms part of the Caledonian Canal. By volume, Loch Ness is the largest freshwater lake in Great Britain.

Most scientists suggest the idea that the Loch Ness Monster is a remnant of the Mesozoic era is highly unlikely; there would need to be a breeding colony of such creatures for there to have been any long-term survival, and coupled with the fact that plesiosaurs needed to surface to breathe, this would result in far more frequent sightings than have actually been reported.



Many biologists also argue Loch Ness is not large or productive enough to support even a small family of these creatures. Moreover, the loch was created as the result of geologically recent glaciation and was frozen solid during recent ice-ages.

Other sightings, however, do not fit the plesiosaur description or even a water-bound creature: In April 1923, Alfred Cruickshank claimed to have seen a creature 3 m to 3.5 m long, with an arched back and four elephant-like feet cross the road before him as he was driving. Other sightings report creatures more similar to camels or horses. Theories as to the exact nature of the Loch Ness Monster sightings are varied: pareidolia or misidentification of seals, fish, logs, mirages, seiches, and light distortion, crossing of boat wakes, or unusual wave patterns.

A recent theory postulates that the "monster" is actually nothing more than bubbling and disruptions in the water caused by minor volcanic activity at the bottom of the loch. This latter argument is supported to a minor degree by a correlation between tectonic motion and reported sightings.

The BBC claims it has proved that Nessie the plesiosaur (a marine reptile) does not exist. What they did was use satellite navigation technology to aim 600 separate sonar beams through Loch Ness to ensure that none of the loch was missed and found no trace of the monster. The research team hoped their instruments would pick up the air in Nessie's lungs as it reflected a distorted signal back to the sonar sensors. The only signal they got was from their test buoy moored several meters below the surface.

"We went from shoreline to shoreline, top to bottom on this one, we have covered everything in this loch and we saw no signs of any large living animal in the loch," said Ian Florence, one of the specialists who carried out the survey for the BBC. The show, called Searching For The Loch Ness Monster, was made for BBC One.

Will this end the belief in Nessie? Don't bet on it.

Aleksandra Milosavljević IV₃

**JOKE
CORNER**

Two blondes are on opposite sides of a lake. One blonde yells to another, "How do you get to the other side?"

"You are on the other side," the other one yells back.

An old Jewish man was walking on the beach with his only grandson, when a giant wave crashes on shore, sweeping the boy to the sea.

The old man looks up to the heavens and says: "Lord, this is my only grandson. How can you take him away from me? My son will not understand, my daughter-in-law will die from grief."

Another wave comes by, and deposits the boy at the old man's feet. The grandfather looks to the heavens and says: "He had a hat!"

Stressing the importance of a good vocabulary, the teacher tells her students: "Use a word ten times and it shall be yours for life!"

From the back of the room a small male voice says: Kristina, Kristina, Kristina, Kristina, Kristina, Kristina, Kristina, Kristina,...

What is the difference between an Irish wedding and an Irish funeral?

One less drunk

A termite walks into a bar and says: "Is the bar tender here?"



