



Christmas, 2013



## ESAYAN ARMENIAN HIGH SCHOOL FOREIGN LANGUAGES DEPARTMENT



2012 was a wonderful and fruitful year for our students. Some had new adventures; some became good writers, poets, explorers. In this issue we would like you to read and enjoy with our students. They have worked hard and they all want to share their improvement with you.

On following pages you'll find....

- Our Comenius trips to Hungary and Italy.
- A scary Christmas story.
- Stories by our Primary School students.
- Yoga Time
- A story by Murat Çakır.
- Comenius Project continues by a Creativity Contest.
- Christmas Poems
- Joseph's Magic Car

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MerryChristmas & Happy New Year!

# New Adventures to Hungary and Italy

## Impressions from Hungary

Our 4th Comenius school meeting was held in Győr which is the second important city of Hungary. Our programme was really very well-organised and enjoyable.

In this trip we had a chance to visit some historical places like Pannonhalma Monastery, Parliament Building, churches and many magnificent places. Besides them we were also very lucky that we had an opportunity to watch 'Dr Jekyll and Hyde' musical in National Theatre of Győr which was absolutely amazing. Another cultural event was the concert of the Győr Philharmonic Orchestra that their performance was worth watching. Visiting Korda Film Studios was another educational and also entertaining part of our trip. In addition to them, students also worked for the project. They made illustrations, presentations and they read poems and paragraphs from the books. They had programmes with their host families. It was a beautiful experience for students to discover different cultures, traditions and social life.

Finally, we're all very pleased to be part of this Project. We will never forget warm welcoming of Hungarian team so it will be a good memory for all of us.



## From the Tech Age to the Ancient Days

The fifth mobility in our Comenius Project was to Calabria, a beautiful small town in the Southern Italy.

Our main task was to perform the plays our students wrote based on their short stories written from the same story beginning.

We watched the plays on Wednesday, 12<sup>th</sup> 2012.

It was amazing to see how creative each school could go with the same story beginning we all had different plays, stressing the values we had chosen previously.

We also discussed the questionnaire results on how the project helped us and we were not surprised at all to have almost the same results. Of course we worked hard but we also enjoyed the great hospitality and kindness of the Italian people, delicious food, fresh fruits from the trees, the beautiful view of the Tiranian see, walking in the narrow streets of the picturesque little towns like Ajeta, Tortora, Cosenza, Calabria which were great opportunities for all of us to breathe the mystic smell of the history. Walking on the same paths where our ancient ancestors had lived was exciting and seeing we haven't come further than they already achieved was amazing. The civilization existed in the ancient times. We, human beings, haven't changed a lot since then. Same problems, same passions, same dangers still exist.

Our host school organized the trips in a very careful way that from the second day of our mobility to the last minute we enjoyed every moment we spent together. Visiting Pompeii and the beautiful Salerno decorated for Christmas were fascinating.

It was hard to say goodbye but we all know that every ending is a new beginning and every beginning is a new adventure.



### THE THIRD WORLD WAR

It's a very sunny day. Russia has got two atom bombs. American people died and cities are battered. We are in 2065. Our characters are in the war. Russians are in the USA. Mr Arda and Mr Aris are desperate. Clumsy Bill is watching TV. But he broke the goods. Russia is winning the battle but they don't use atom bombs. Mr Aris says,

- Oh, Mr Arda. I found the place of atom bombs.
- It's very good news , Mr Aris.

Clumsy Bill is going out to the street but the street is very critical. Clumsy Bill is playing football with a stone in critical streets. He kicks the ball very fast. But the stone hit the atom bombs. All Russians and clumsy Bill died. Mr Aris and Mr Arda are happy because America wins the battle. They are sad because Clumsy Bill died.

**ARDA AZINYAN**  
**GRADE 5**

### ROBOT WORLD

A long time ago, there was a robot world. Robots lived in the robot world. There was a robot. Everybody hated him. His name was 'Boring'.

One day, Boring was very sad because everybody hated him. Boring thought,

- I found it. I'll change my appearance.

He went to a hair dresser, then he went shopping. He bought new clothes. He had a very beautiful image. He went to his friends. Everybody liked him because he had new clothes and new hairstyle. He was very happy because everybody loved him. He thought and said,

- My name is very bad. I want to change my name. Hmm! My new name is 'Brave. It's very good name.

Brave 's friends came to his house .

- Hi Boring!
- No, no ! My new name is Brave.
- OK. It's a very good name.
- Thank you!

Brave and his friends had dinner.

Later, Brave thought his friends loved him because he had very beautiful image. Two days ago, he had a bad image, his friends hated him. It was not friendship.

**SESIL SEHERYILDIZI**  
**GRADE 5**



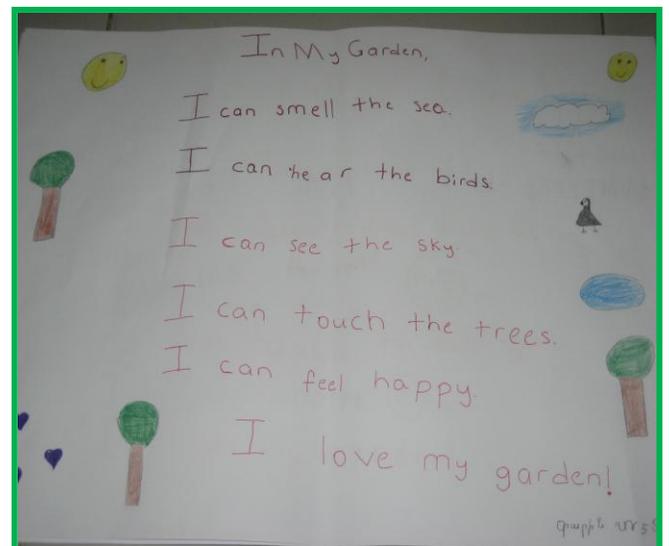
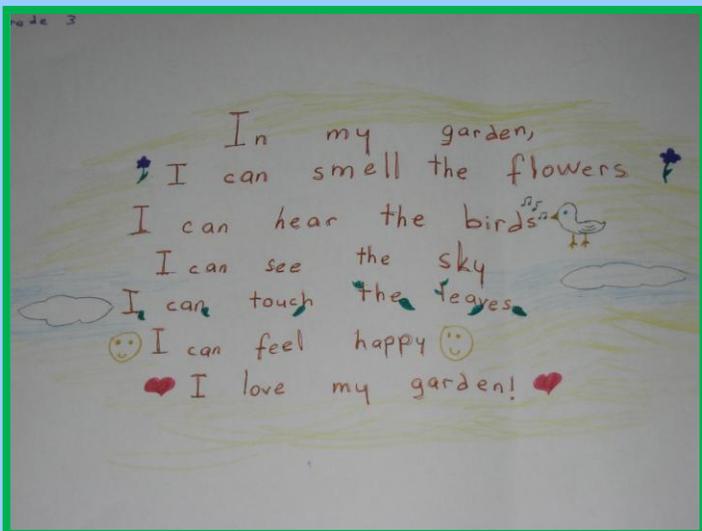
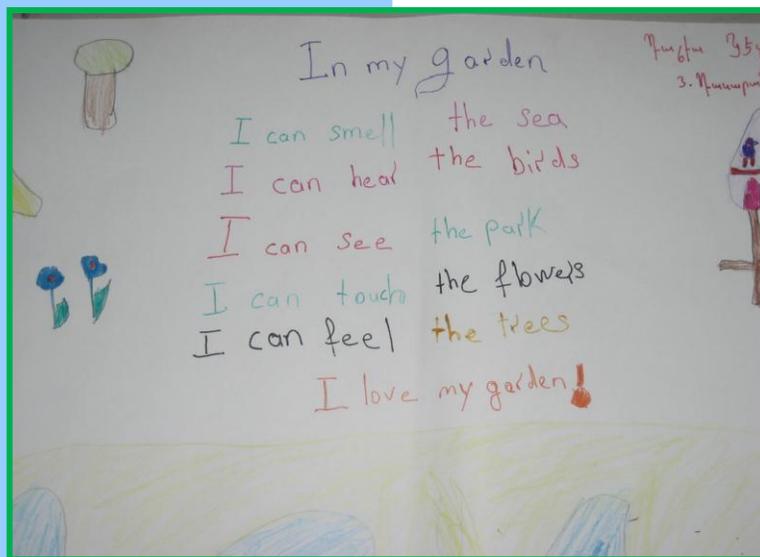
## A Vampire Story

One Christmas day, there was a kid who was playing football alone on the street. His name was Josh Jack Dawson. While he was playing football he broke the window of a car. The owner of the car shouted 'You're so stupid little kid! What's your problem?' the kid looked at man angrily and his eyes became red. The man was scared of him. The kid attacked the man and he bit the man. He died...

After that Jack ran to his house to wash the blood on his teeth. Although he drank the man's blood, he didn't feel full. So he remembered, that day was Christmas. And he decided to go to a Christmas party to drink kill people.

At night he went to party. The security guard didn't take Jack inside because he was a kid. Jack drank his blood and killed him. Then he went inside. There was a girl with butterfly costume. Jack liked her and he decided to turn her a vampire too. He bit the girl with butterfly costume. And girl became a vampire too. At the end of the night Jack called Illuminati and said 'Mission accomplished...'

Şiva Ertürk  
Margarita Sardaryan  
İlya Yavaş





## YOGA, MEETING OF BODY & MIND

Most of us are on overload—we are under so much stress due to the YGS & LYS exams. So we decided to experience Yoga .

What we learnt after practicing Yoga:

- In yoga we play with our whole body.
- Yoga shouldn't be a training for body control; on the contrary, it must bring freedom to the body, all the freedom it needs.
- Freedom is a state of love; there's no love without freedom. (freedom in Sanskrit means love . The Sanskrit word for "freedom" is priya from the root pei, meaning "to love". Similarly , the word friend derives from the Old English "freon" which means "to love" (Oxford dictionary)
- Yoga helps us relax by using proper breathing techniques.
- Breathing exercises strengthen the lungs.
- By reducing stress levels, Yoga will physically make us feel better than we ever have.

**Letisya Armağan** , I had been really wondering about yoga. I always wanted to do it but I couldn't find an opportunity. Thanks to our teacher we had the chance to experience it. When we started doing, I thought it wouldn't make me feel relaxed. In addition to this, I thought that it would make me exhausted. However, after having done it, I felt extremely relaxed. I recommend it to everyone!

**Bianka Sariaslan** , It was a different experience. This was the first time I have ever done yoga. I really enjoyed doing it. I had been feeling relaxed when the session was over.

**Sesil Kahvecioğlu** , After the yoga session I felt myself calm. I think If we do it regularly, we may be healthier both physically and mentally.

**Murat Çakır** , It was a good experience for me and my friends. Especially, if you have been getting prepared for the YGS exam, you may benefit from yoga.

**Natali Turaç** , I think yoga means being in a peaceful mood. I felt myself comfortable and relaxed. It made me happy. Surprisingly I was so positive on that day, but the next day positiveness was over. I think we should learn about its philosophy and do regular training.

## UNEXPECTED GUESTS

Things wouldn't be the same anymore. It was autumn and there was heavy rain outside. Tom's mother, Martha Everdene left the office and was going home as usual. On the way home she was thinking about what to cook since they were trying to make the ends every month. As a single mother with three kids life wasn't easy for her. Her mind had always been busy about how to cope with the difficulties that the life prepared for her. This made her nervous. She hardly smiled or felt relaxed. Either the kids or her elderly parents didn't understand her. While it was getting darker she had come to the corner of her street.

Mrs. Eduard, her neighbor greeted her, while she was opening the door. After having chatted about the other neighbors she unlocked the door and entered the house. Going to the kitchen she started preparing dinner. While she was peeling the potatoes she heard strange noises coming from the attic. At first she thought that it was the strong wind. After a while the noises became louder so she decided to go and check it. She lit the candle since the electric bulb was broken and she didn't have enough money to ask an electrician to mend it, inside there was a cat and her newly born three kittens. Three white tiny kittens lying next to their mum. Having heard their mum's scream Tom and the twins ran up to the attic. "How could that cat come to their attic? What a mess! , Could they afford four cats? .....Martha was shouting. She looked into Tom's eyes and said "I know you brought her but I don't want them, take this box and put them into the box and take them away. Do you know how hard I work to be able to buy a carton of milk for you.....?" Tears on his eyes Tom begged and said "just one more night, mummy, please, promise I will take them away tomorrow. His mum allowed Tom to keep them only for one night. Hopelessly Tom went to his room

All night both Tom and Martha couldn't sleep. Tom was praying God to take care of the kittens. "Please God help me, they will die if I leave them on the street, please help my mum to be a good-hearted woman. She doesn't smile and we are an unhappy family. How she could leave those lovely creatures."Unfortunately Martha had heard Tom's pray and noticed that how sensitive her son was. That cat in the attic was a mother like her. So she decided that she would keep them for a while, at least the kittens become strong enough.

Early in the morning there were smiling faces in the Everdene's home. The twins, especially Tom were so happy about mum's decision. Their life had changed. Tom thought that God had heard his pray and helped his mum. By the way Martha was sure that something had been missing in their lives. The missing thing was found. The lovely, white tailed creatures.

By Murat Çakır , 12 FLD



## CREATIVITY CONTEST

Our Comenius partner school in Romania, Colegiul Nicolae Titulescu organizes a creativity contest to pay tribute to Romanian poet Ion Ruset.

Last year our students were present at the award ceremony which was held during our first project meeting. This year they were present with their poems. The students who took part in the creativity contest awarded with their certificates and books in English in Scalea during our 5<sup>th</sup> Comenius meeting.

Students had been asked to express themselves based on the poem entitled "Innerness" by Ion Ruset.

### INNERNESS

Snake-like silence is winding into **mirrors**;  
It's almost dark inside the dried up **tear**  
Star by star you light up; you've increased the **fears**  
For the lid-like grave to fall behind'em **here**.

The word is kissing me. It bears pages within **heart**.  
Name after name into the book lies and **shivers**  
Big shots, peaks of voices light up where I **start**  
To pour virgin water into dead **rivers**.

**Ion Ruset**

### OUR STUDENTS' WORKS

#### INNERNESS

My heart is suffering,  
I see your dream, everywhere  
You are my breath, you are my life  
But you live me alone!...

I don't want to love again  
I am afraid,  
I can lose again...  
I want to cry ,I want to scream  
My tears dried up!..

You are everywhere,  
Your memories are everywhere  
Tell me !  
How can I forget you?

By Selin Fıstıkçı

## **Silence**

When silence listens to me  
I feel darkness everywhere  
And find myself under the sea  
Silence is hard, silence is scary.

I can't stand being lonely  
Time stops, watches don't work.  
All I want is a friend only  
A friend who breaks the silence.

Silence means nothing then  
And all sorrows will be over  
Enjoy the life as much as you can  
Listening to the songs forever.  
By JaklinTepeli

## **Fight To Be Free**

What does silence mean to you ?  
Being quite or being alone ?  
Actually silence is like a scream,  
Which can explain everything to  
you.

Is it kind of deprecation?  
When you become silent instead of  
rebellling  
Be strong and brave,  
Say your ideas with ease without  
being scared.

Why aren't you fighting?  
May be you are asking the reason of  
it.  
The reason to fight is  
to be free in this life.

**Natali Turaç**

## **INNERNESS**

I haven't had good memories before

If someone leave me alone, I always  
feel depressed

You must challenge sadness and  
regrets

I'm walking alone and nobody is with  
me

Loneliness is my best friend, I don't  
care who left me

I know nobody think of me

I have to forget the past, I must look  
my future

**By Janet İç**

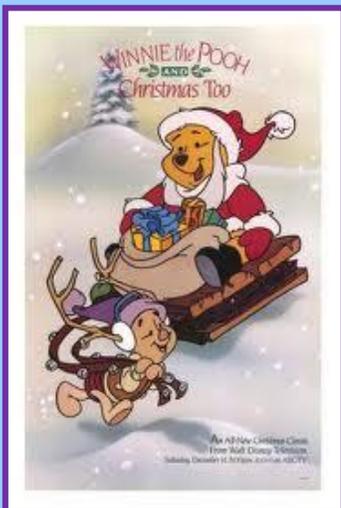
## Our Students Think Christmas is.....

Christmas sounds like children  
Singing in a church  
Christmas smells like candles  
With fragrance  
Christmas tastes like a big  
Piece of chocolate  
Christmas feels like  
a new-born baby  
Christmas looks like a lot of  
People holding candles peacefully  
**Sesil Kahvecioglu**



Christmas sounds like a song which reminds you  
the past  
Christmas smells like a cake made by your mum  
when you were a child  
Christmas tastes like liquor, a bit hot but tasty.  
Christmas feels like a prayer which makes you  
relaxed  
Christmas looks like an ocean that you can  
discover  
New continents and never ends  
**Tatyana Çarıkliyan**

Christmas sounds like  
Children running around  
Christmas smells like  
A big piece of cookie with chocolate  
Christmas tastes like  
The delicious food on a big table  
Christmas feels like  
Flying on the air like Santa  
Christmas looks like  
Our hopes from the New Year  
**Bianka Sarıaslan**



Christmas sounds like  
The bells of church  
Christmas smells like  
The turkey my mum prepared  
Christmas tastes like  
The gingerbread house I build  
Christmas looks like  
Our childhood memories  
Christmas feels like  
A warm cozy house with your family  
**Karolin Kalustyan**

## Christmas

Christmas sounds like  
A big family sitting around the table  
Christmas smells like  
Cinnamon and ginger in the cake  
Christmas tastes like  
A big cookie and glass of milk  
Christmas feels like  
Sitting near the fireplace with your  
hot chocolate  
Christmas look like  
Children playing with snowman  
Christmas is where families are  
**Anuř Tahminciođlu**

## Christmas

Christmas sounds like  
The ringing bells of the church.  
Christmas smells like  
Fried chestnut on the street.  
Christmas tastes like  
A hot chocolate cake.  
Christmas feels like  
A huge feeling in your hearth.  
Christmas looks like  
A big white snowman.  
Christmas is the best day to  
spend time  
With your family.  
**Ketrin Boyacıyan**

Christmas sounds like  
Jingling bells coming from  
the crowded streets  
Christmas smells like  
Delicious food,  
Which will be in our stomachs in  
the end  
Christmas tastes like a cup of  
hot chocolate  
Which children are happy with  
Christmas feels like excitement  
and joy  
We need till the end of our lives  
Christmas looks like a drawing  
Made by a famous artist  
**Murat akır**



## JOSEPH'S MAGIC CAR

Joseph's family was a poor family. They didn't have enough money. They had a very hard life.

One day, Joseph wanted a toy car. And his father said, 'I will buy a new toy car for you on Christmas day'. Joseph was very happy about what his father said. His father worked very hard all year... The Christmas day arrived...

Joseph was waiting for this time to come. Joseph saw the toy car and he was very surprised. It's very valuable for him because it was the first toy for Joseph. But it was time to sleep and Joseph slept at 1:00 pm. 2 hours later at 3:00 pm...

He felt very thirsty. When he went to the kitchen, he saw that his toy car had become a real car. He didn't believe his eyes, he was very surprised. But he went near his car. And the car's doors opened for Joseph. It was a magic car. And Joseph got into the car... The car started to fly, to the sky. Joseph started to be afraid, he screamed but nobody heard him. And the car went to a different world... It was a wonderful world... Everywhere was full of toys, chocolate and very enjoyable things. It was 5:00 pm.

Joseph was very happy there and he saw a child but the child seemed very unhappy to Joseph, and he went near the child. They met, his name was Kevin.

Kevin said to Joseph:

- You must go home. You have very little time, hurry!

Joseph:

-But why?

K- Because this place seems good, enjoyable but it is very bad. I haven't seen my family for one year. I missed them very much... We must hurry to go to the magic car before 8:00 am.

Joseph persuaded Kevin... The place was magical so the toys heard these two children and suddenly this enjoyable place became a dreadful place...

It was 7:55 am...

They ran fast to the magic car. It was very hard, but they did it, they got into the car at 7:58...

Joseph woke up after Christmas morning and saw he was at home, he was in his bed. And the toy car was in Joseph's hand. Joseph and his family went to the church after Christmas morning. And he saw Kevin in the church and blinked eyes...

THE END...

JOSEPH'S MAGIC CAR WILL BE AT CINEMAS ON 10.1.2013

Haçik Sarıııđısođlu  
Melisa Moryan

