

School rocks

"SCOALA MEA" HIGH SCHOOL BUCHAREST, ROMANIA
ENGLISH MAGAZINE - No. 11 DECEMBER 2017

**CHRISTMAS
EDITION**

ENGLISH WEEK
page 5

***CHRISTMAS
CHARITY FAIR***
page 9

SCHOOL OUTLAWS
page 34

TRUST ISSUES
page 49



NEWS, EVENTS AND TRENDS * CREATIVE WRITING* LAUGHTER ZONE



CONTENTS

NEWS, EVENTS AND TRENDS 4

English week	5
Behind the scenes of film club	7
Christmas Charity Fair 2017	9
2017 Christmas Fair LTSM	11
Christmas Fair	13
What special days are about	15
Special days	16
Cartoon competition	18
Cambridge preliminary English Test (PET)	
-Interview with Stefan Balint	24
My WordFest Experience	28

CREATIVE WRITING 31

Cats, Dogs, School Time	32
School outlaws	34
Good grades, good life	36
School fight	38
The date	47
Once upon a time	58
Never do that again	68
That night	73
The haunted school	81
Low hills orphanage	85

LAUGHTER ZONE 97



WELCOME



by Ciprian – Petre Bibic
'School Rocks' Magazine Coordinator

Joy to the World!

School Rocks has reached its 11th edition thanks to the growing involvement of all Scoala Mea High School students coordinated by their English teachers. This newly refreshed edition promises to inform and amaze you through its "News, events and trends" section, to stimulate your imagination through "Creative Writing", and then, for the ending, it will surely amuse you through "Laughter Zone".

Since this is a Christmas Edition, it features one of most important and recent events, which is The Christmas Charity Fair organized by Scoala Mea High School on 14th December in order to encourage students, parents and teachers to express their generosity toward the less fortunate children from various childcare institutions such as: "Casa Iosif" Orphanage, Bucharest-Magurele, 'Saint Joseph' Daycare Centre-Bucharest, The Luncile Village Kindergarten – Vrancea County, The Special Needs School Number 1 – Bucharest, and "Ana si Copiii" and "Atelierul de Bine" Associations.

For all your efforts in The Christmas Charity Fair, which have shown your concern and care for those in need, Dear Students, Parents and Teachers, I would like you to know that we dedicate this SCHOOL ROCKS edition entirely to you!

*Thank You and may All your Dreams and Wishes
come true!*



news, events and trends





ENGLISH WEEK



The fifth year of our cross-curricular English Week has again come and gone. This year's theme was Food. Teachers of Classes 5-12 based special classroom activities on this theme all through the week of October 30th to November 3rd. This year's special competition project was for students to create their own recipes for healthy cookies. There were some delicious entries judged by the famous chef Petrișor Tănase.



Over the past five years, English Week, as well as the other cross-curricular weeks, has really become a staple event of semester one. While the Primary School is enjoying their well earned holiday, our secondary school has the opportunity to participate in the riddle filled Passport Hunt, shop at the different book stalls, participate in specially planned classroom events, and, of course, compete in the project competitions. Although there are normal lessons during this time, English Week has created a rather uniquely relaxed environment for students and teachers alike.

This year's event had many fantastic moments. A few of the great Food based classroom activities that were run during English Week include Sandwich Making in Math, Medieval Cuisine, and How To Be A Food Critic. Excellent stuff!



Outside of the classroom, every morning at 9:35, students participated in the much anticipated Passport Hunt game. Students worked together with their classmates to answer riddles shown on the TV. The first class to guess the correct answer got the most points. This year's winning classes were 6A (1st), 8A (2nd), 5B (3rd). The next cross-curricular week, Science Week, will be from February 27th to March 3rd. We can't wait to see what the next theme and project will be!





BEHIND THE SCENES OF FILM CLUB

by Armin Timofei 6 C



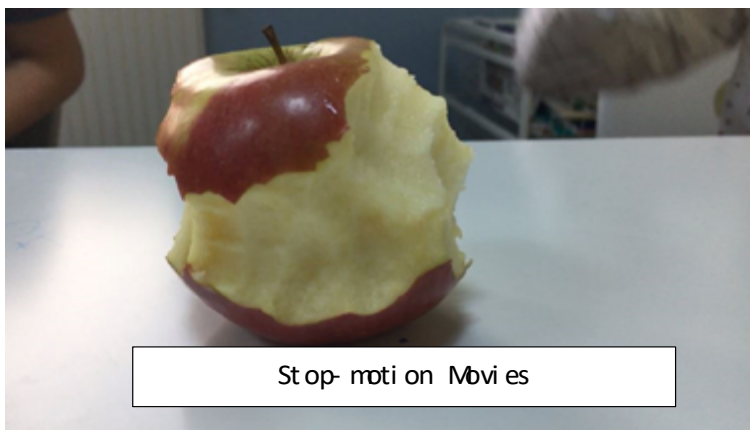
If you are passionate about movies and equally curious about "what's behind the scenes" - as I am - than Mr. Cameron's "Film Making Class" is the right choice for you. Add to this the opportunity to spend a little time with some of your best friends, who happen to share the same passion with you, and the chance to really use some equipment, applications and techniques, and you have the recipe for a perfect Friday afternoon.

I have always been attracted by visual arts, and ever since I was a little boy I wanted not only to watch but also to create. Of course, being the "technical genius" that I am, I started to use at a very young age any piece of equipment - that I always considered to be my toys - to visually express myself, be it for artistic or educational projects, or just for fun.

Then I ran into some editing web applications and I started to "play" with images and effects. But I always wanted more, and this class is exactly what I needed to make my first "professional" steps, under Mr. Cameron's guidance.

During our Friday afternoon class, we learn how to.... the funny thing is that now, every time I watch a movie, I can't help noticing effects, techniques, asking myself, "How did they do that?" I often search the internet for information and comments about the technical aspects of the movie and I am always fascinated by the ingenious solutions the film makers find to create the illusions that seems so real to us.

I know there's still a long way to go, but remember this name: ARMIN TIMOFEI. You will see it on the screen in a couple of years. And, of course, when I graciously accept the prize for my contribution to the film making industry, I will remember to mention that I made my first steps here, in Scoala Mea, in the Film Making Class.

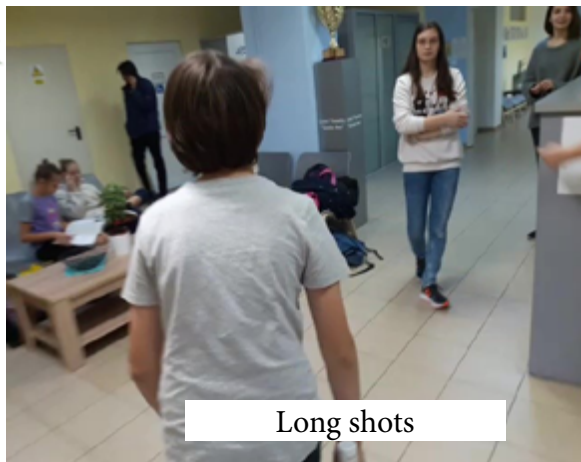




Horror Films



Horror Films



Long shots



Establishing shots



CHRISTMAS CHARITY FAIR 2017

by Iohanna Cristea, 11th grade

On Thursday, December 14th 2017, at Liceul Teoretic Scoala Mea, the 4th edition of a special event, a charitable Christmas Fair was held in our school's cafeteria.

Not only was it a celebration of Christmas, in everything this holiday brings to all of us, making our school's students happy, bringing parents together with teachers and

students, but also a charitable action initiated and arranged by Liceul Teoretic Scoala Mea. Every class in our school was actively involved in setting-up stalls in the school's cafeteria where goods and products made by our students with the kind help of their parents and grandparents were sold. Also, in the cafeteria a charitable silent auction was held for a Teddy bear, the winner being our student Angelina Ciuciureanu, grade 4A. The funds gathered during the Fair were used to buy much needed Christmas gifts for disadvantaged children at: Day and Night Shelter for Homeless Children, District 5, "Casa Iosif" Orphanage, Bucharest-Magurele, 'Saint Joseph' Daycare Centre - Bucharest, The Luncile Village Kindergarten - Vrancea County, The Special Needs School

Number 1 - Bucharest, and "Ana si Copiii" and "Atelierul de Bine" Associations.

The atmosphere at our school's Christmas Fair was vivid and warm, students were really engaged in all Christmas Fair's activities, visibly motivated by the thought that their actions will actually help to make some children happy on Christmas time, if not for more, at least for one day. Some of our students were singing Christmas carols that they had prepared during the days preceding the event and peaceful, joyful music could be heard everywhere. Some of the presents were already delivered to children at Casa Iosif, Magurele, with the help of Scoala Mea school's teachers and students who made the trip on the following Saturday. Each year our school organizes a Christmas Fair where we raise money for charity.



This year, each class had to raise money for Sf Iosif orphanage in Magurele. Everyone got involved wishing to raise as much as possible. A few hours before the fair all students went downstairs with their teachers in the cafeteria to arrange the delicacies they baked the night before with their parents or grandparents, or even by themselves.

As the fair began, parents and teachers came in, eager to buy the delicious food each class had. Looking around, I saw cupcakes with Christmas patterns, winter images and much more, even the gingerbread was, as always, present on most of the tables. The smell of cinnamon along with the smell of fruit punches were surrounding us.



The little kids came in as well with their teachers to buy and enjoy the Christmassy atmosphere we created. In the background the Christmas carols made everything better. The students were extremely polite with the customers, serving them in the best way possible.

I enjoyed it very much, and together with my class we raised a lot of money. The next day we went shopping for the kids at the orphanage, and we bought different gifts such as shoes, clothes, chocolate and much more. We hope we made their Christmas special and we had an amazing time with them.



2017 CHRISTMAS FAIR LTSM

by Eric Scumpu, 5B

The Christmas fair was awesome. All grades from 5th to 12th grade took part at the fair. Every class made lots of money, that was planned for the children with less possibilities. Our grade, class 5B, gave all the money to Casa de copii Sf. Iosif-Magurele.

We all worked hard for the children. At the end of the fair our table with products was empty. We had lots of decorations and candy. The candy tasted very good. Our class worked with the 9th and the 11th grade. We had mobile sellers that



walked through the room and convinced people to buy from our stall.

Vlad and I were the ones at the stall who convinced the parents and kids to have a look at our products and if they like something, to buy it.

The fair took place at LTSM's cafeteria. The staff from our school gave the children lemonade, because it was hot there.

Every stall had different products, most of them handmade. Every class had one poster with a message and eventually a drawing. We didn't rest until we sold all the products.

We even sold a giant toy dog, that cost 200 lei. We even sold coffee and hot chocolate.

On Friday, the day after the fair, we bought the presents for the children and we took them to Casa de Copii Sf Iosif on Saturday. All the children were very happy with their gifts.



CHRISTMAS FAIR

by Poorsafar Anahita, Stancu Nora and Alessia Grecu, 8 A

The Christmas fair is a fund-raising event in which every pupil collects money to help disadvantaged children. This year we brought everything from sweets to handcrafted decorations, made by the students in our class.

After we ate lunch, everyone went downstairs in the cafeteria to prepare their stalls. The tables were full of baked goods, crafts, savory food and a variety of beverages. It was just like in a festive movie!

The air was filled with happiness, joy and ambition to raise the most money. Every single coin was important to each and every one of us. The idea of helping the orphans was overwhelming for all the people in that room. For it is worth mentioning that all the money we managed to raise were put to good use: teachers and students from Liceul Teoretic Scoala Mea, on the Saturday that followed the Christmas Fair, went shopping for essential things like clothing and toothbrushes and, of course, toys, for the children from Sf Iosif orphanage in Magurele, near Bucharest.

Afterwards, teachers and students went to visit the orphanage and gave the children their Christmas presents and never have they seen so much happiness around them.

Merry Christmas!



CHRISTMAS FAIR 2017

by Bara Raluca and Vasile Andra, 11th grade



This year, as we have done in previous years, our school celebrated the joy of Christmas by scheduling a fair dedicated to the less fortunate children of Romania.

Cheerful families gathered in our lovely location, filling our hearts with warmth and gratitude. Appetizing food, dazzling decorations and hundreds of smiles were ready to be shared with our friends, parents and teachers as we raised money for many charitable causes.

Caramelized apples, brownies, muffins and hot drinks such as black coffee and rooibos tea were among the treats prepared by our dexterous or less dexterous hands. We shall proudly mention that traditional dishes were the highlight of our fair.

Slowly yet steadily, the Christmas spirit slithered from our school right into our hearts by the end of the magical night.



WHAT SPECIAL DAYS ARE ABOUT

This semester we organised our "Special Day" for Roald Dahl, the much-loved British/Norwegian author of books such as "The BFG", "Matilda" and "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory".

Students had to choose one his poems - either "The Pig" or "The Crocodile" and produce a piece of artwork based on the one they had chosen.

Winners were presented with certificates and giant genuine Wonka chocolate bars at assembly.

Well done to everyone who took part and special congratulations to the winners!





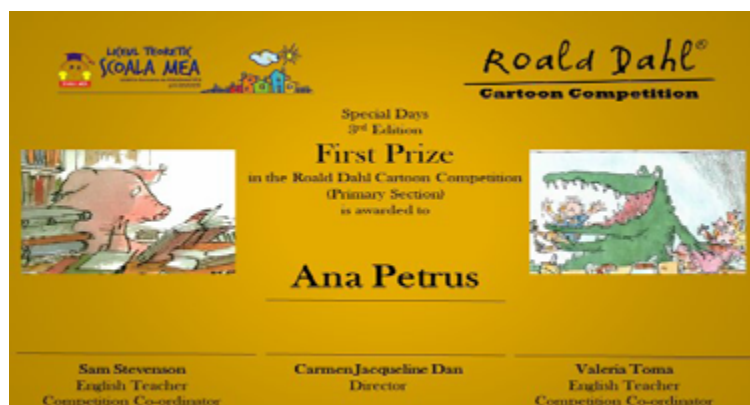
SPECIAL DAYS

by Ana Petrus, 4A

Special Days was a nice competition for me because I like drawing.

I chose the poem "The Crocodile" because I thought it was more interesting and funnier than the other one. I also had more ideas for the drawing. I did it in an afternoon, at home.

When I heard that I took the first prize I was very happy and shocked. The prize was delicious and the diploma was nice.







CARTOON COMPETITION



by Horia Langa, 6A

2nd place, secondary

The contest was called "Roald Dahl Special Days" named after the famous children's author Roald Dahl.

The prize, the contest, the thrill was unbelievable, but it was easy, all you had to do was draw a picture of a poem read by your teacher. And always remember, if you don't try, you surely can't say it's too hard. (Except extreme sports, don't try those).





Saturday...

Sorescu Miruna VIIA





ROALD DAHL CARTOON COMPETITION PRIZE WINNERS

PRIMARY

1st: Ana Petrus (IV A)
2nd: Eva Iancu (III A)
3rd: Irina Ponta (IV A)

SECONDARY

1st: Sabina Tanase (VII B)
2nd: Horia Langa (VI A)
3rd: Miruna Sorescu (VI A)

HIGH SCHOOL

2nd: Diana Marinca (XII)
3rd: Sabina Carder (XII)







CAMBRIDGE PRELIMINARY ENGLISH TEST (PET) INTERVIEW WITH STEFAN BALINT, 7A



by Ilinca Gabura, 6C

This year I am going to register to take the PET Cambridge Test. For that I have everything I need: the support of my friendly and involved English teachers, the perfect textbooks and the moral support of my dear classmates who will register for PET as well. However, I still feel something is missing so I have decided to ask Stefan Balint from class 7A - who got Pass with Distinction in the PET exam last year - to give me more details about this exam. So here is my interview with him:



Ilinca: What was the easiest thing about taking the Cambridge PET exam?

Stefan: The easiest thing about PET

I must say was Listening due to the fact that if you pay attention it is imposible to make mistakes.

Ilinca: And now let's see what was the hardest thing about PET?

Stefan: The hardest thing about PET in my opinion was speaking but not because it wasn't clear, but owing to the fact that I was very nervous.

Ilinca: How about the Listening part of the test? Was it difficult for you to understand what they were saying?

Stefan: Listening was simple, the recording was clear and my tip for you is to always listen the second time they put it even though you think you are right it's always better to double check.

Ilinca: And Reading, how was the Reading part?

Stefan: I vaguely remember the texts but what I do remember is that the texts were neither too hard nor too easy.

Ilinca: And now Speaking! I am so curious to find out more about it. Were you nervous before this part of the exam?

Stefan: Yes, I was very nervous especially due to the fact that the candidates before me took 5 more minutes than they should have had so my partner and I grew more and more frustrated. When we finished the exam we were both very sweaty even though now that I look back the Speaking exam wasn't that hard.

Ilinca: Did you get stuck during speaking?

Stefan: I got stuck only once because I couldn't find my words but thankfully my partner jumped in and helped me.

Ilinca: Overall, was PET that difficult?

Stefan: No, it wasn't but if you find the mock exams difficult it's ok because the real exam is always easier in my opinion.

Ilinca: And now Stefan, do you have any other pieces of advice about PET"?

Stefan: I advise you to pay attention and underline keywords but most importantly try to keep calm and enjoy the experience and the kind-looking examiners! Good luck!

Ilinca: Thank you so much Stefan!

Stefan (smiling): You're welcome!



Trivia?

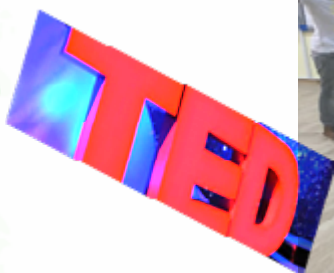
by Dara Georgescu, 6A

Today, I'm going to be telling you how fun the Trivia classes are, and why. Firstly, it caught my attention because of the great feedback that the kids gave me last year, and it convinced me to try it.

Now, my favourite part, the activities: they are anywhere from fun board games to competing with people all around the world on our interactive whiteboard. It's so fun because you get to see what other people from different parts of the world know and make great friends while we play.

Miss Ana, our Trivia teacher, is, in my opinion, perfect for this kind of class because she is very funny and often prepared with some of the best games ever. But this is not a class where we just play games. We also learn really interesting facts about the world. For example, there was this one time when Miss Ana showed us a TED video of a kid in Africa who invented something to keep the lions away from the animals his family had. The inventions got him a prize and a scholarship to the USA, which I find really exciting!

Every week I learn something new thanks to these classes and I am more than proud to say that the Trivia club is a fun and interactive way of spending your time. I encourage you to try it also, it's worth it.



TOP TIPS FOR CAMBRIDGE FCE

by Matei Baciú (7B) and Alessia Grecu (8A)

M: Alexia, on a scale from one to ten how difficult was the exam?

A: The exam wasn't really that difficult but don't get too comfortable with the idea that you don't have to study for it!

M: How did you expect it to be?

A: Way harder. In fact, mocks are a little bit more difficult than the actual exam. At least in our case. Our teacher was really strict with us because she wanted us to take the maximum at the exam. But, in the end, every cloud has a silver lining!

M: What was your biggest fear during the exam?

A: Well, for example, at the speaking part my biggest fear was to mumble which, in fact, happened, but it didn't influence my overall mark.

M: What was the hardest part?

A: The hardest part wasn't the exam itself, it was actually the nerve-racking waiting time before the actual exam.

M: How did you feel during the break?

A: In my opinion, the breaks are a little bit tense. We all have to wait for the next part of the exam, so everyone is nervous.

M: If you were to take it again, do you think you could do better?

A: Definitely! Not that I am not satisfied with the result, because in the end I was awarded grade A. It's just that now I know how to deal with my emotions and what to improve.

M: What is your biggest tip for upcoming students that will take the exam?

A: Don't be too scared that you're not going to do well, but don't be too laid-back either. Do your best, stay focused and everything will be alright.



MY WORDFEST EXPERIENCE

by Catinca Lazăr, 6B

'He doth sit by us and moan.' I repeated for what seemed like the millionth time that week.

It was eight o'clock in the morning and I was sitting in the car, saying my poem over and over again, on my way to the WordFest competition. The one I had prepared for the entire week. Actually, make that two weeks. Since it was so early, my voice sounded raspy and hoarse, and I found it truly hard to believe it was me talking. Why had they arranged it so early? I don't know.

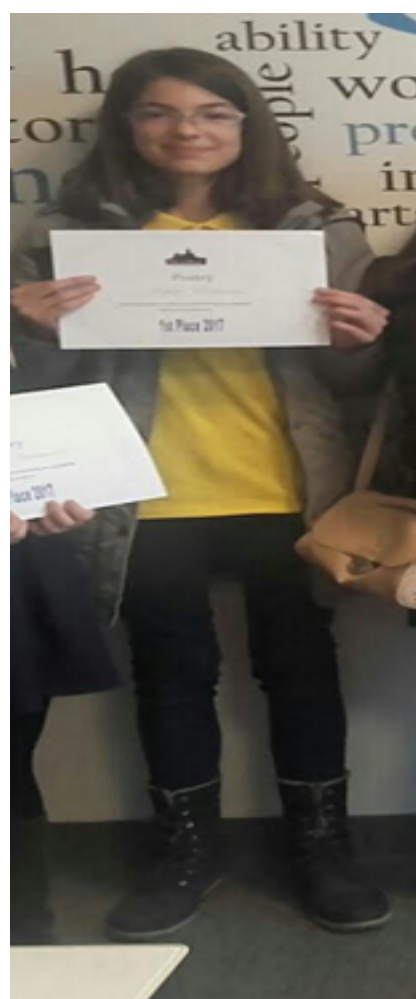
Though I was still in the car, nerves were slowly creeping up on me. Was I going to win? Was I even going to pass the first round? Were the contestants good? Were they *better*? I bet they were.


My dad was quick to pull me out of the ocean of thoughts I had fallen into. 'You nervous?' he asked, earning a nod from me. 'Calm down. You're going to be great. Those other kids won't stand a chance against you.'

I smiled. Now, I appreciate his supportive actions but, still, what does he know. He isn't the one participating in a public speaking contest. I'd bet millions he didn't even know English at my age.

Suddenly, my time-related instincts started making themselves present. I took a look at the time. Eight thirty? You have to be kidding me! I glanced through the window, only to have my eyes meet a seemingly endless row of cars.

Great. Next Friday's the first of December, so everybody's starting to go mad over buying decorations and preparing the parade that's going to be taking place. Oh, come on! I get it, you love your country, so do I, but





can't the preparations wait a tad bit longer? I've got an important competition to go to!

It's soon eight forty- five and we've arrived at the building. It's massive. We entered a lift together with a short blonde girl. 'I wonder if she's in the poetry section too' I think to myself. Lost in my thoughts, I found myself facing a big room, which, judging by the lot of kids in there and the big sign placed above the doorway that said: ASSEMBLY ROOM, I figured out must be the room I'm heading to first. My mood was lifted up at the sight of my waving friends, telling me to join them. I took a seat next to them, and looked at the whiteboard in front of us. My stiff figure relaxed a bit when I saw Cameron, my teacher writing something on the board. It said: 'assembly starts at a quarter past nine, due to traffic.' I rolled my eyes, thinking that I shouldn't have stressed so much about the time. My eyes softened when I saw an excited Miss Ana, my English teacher, waving over at her students. I quickly got up to greet her.

Cameron was quick to start the assembly. He grabbed the microphone, cleared his throat and everyone went silent. He made a brief introduction, however I wasn't even paying attention to that, and nobody else seemed to. They were all waiting for the competition to start.

I was a step away from falling asleep, ironically the thought of it being the only thing keeping me awake, when I heard the phrase 'Children participating in the poetry section are invited to go to their room.' I jumped up from my seat and rushed to the room everybody was going to, as I had no idea which it was. I stopped to the feel of my dad's hands on my shoulders. 'You're going to be great. Good luck!', he said and I mumbled a small 'Thanks' before I left.

I felt all my worries go away, seeing who was in the classroom. Only a teacher and a few students. I chose a seat and lay down. The woman who was apparently the judge seemed nice.

As she pronounced a few girls' names one by one and each of them got up and recited their poem, she got to my name. I slowly rose from my seat and walked in front of her desk.

There it was. The moment I've prepared so much for. The moment I've spent two weeks preparing for. I started reciting it. The words came out nicely and to my own surprise, I had no problem saying it. I felt amazing. Really confident, which says something. For the first time, I felt like I was going to win this.

After a few scribbles from the judge, she announced the three winners of the first round. She pronounced two names... then mine.

I stared at her in surprise. Woah! I've actually got a chance to win this competition. All this preparation might actually be worth it all.

I rushed out of the room after the judge gave us permission to. First thing I did was find my dad and tell him the good news. My friends had also passed to the next round, which only made things better. I looked over at the program and saw that I had a whole one hour or so worth a break. I spent the entire time talking with my friends, eating from the café there, and for a bit I lost track of time. It soon was

the time for me to go the next round.

I saw a girl standing in front of the classroom door. I asked her if she was also in the poetry section. She nodded, and I told her it was right in that classroom. She thanked me and entered, being followed by me. I sat down next to her and, before I knew it, I asked her name. She was apparently called Rhia and she seemed pretty nice. We talked about our schools and then I started wondering why we weren't talking in Romanian but in English. 'Are you Romanian?' I asked. She shook her head in a negative response. 'Sort of, actually. I'm half Turkish, half Romanian.' She said. 'That's interesting!' I chimed. And it was. I've never made friends with a person from abroad.

The second round finished easily. I recited my poem calmly, and smiled when it was my new friend's turn, applauding when she finished. Again, we were given a long break to rest before the results were announced.

After what seemed like an eternity, they got to the poetry section. Third place was won by one of my friends there, second was won by another girl, and then they got to reading the first place winner.

'And the winner of the first place is... L-Lazar Catin-catinca?' They had trouble pronouncing my name (as always), but I couldn't care less. I actually won this. I did. I was invited to say my poem for one last time.

'On another's sorrow'. By William Blake.

Can I see another's woe,
And not be in sorrow too...'



CREATIVE WRITING





CATS, DOGS, SCHOOL TIME

by Cristina Veliciu, 6B

It all started like a normal Monday morning, but something felt different... it was Buddy! He was almost breaking down the door! As fast as the wind in a storm on the sea, Nick rushed down the stairs. He changed his thoughts, it wasn't a normal Monday morning after all, it was the special day.

On the way to school, Nick started petting and brushing Buddy so he could look as great as the other animals. As he got off the car, he saw a giant poster with big letters saying "Bring-your-pet-to-school-day!" and in a corner with smaller letters: "If you are scared of dogs, cats etc., then...just don't come to school..." He smiled.

"I'm in!" whispered Buddy to his collar, which revealed a secret microphone. "Good, now Kitty should be near the- ". His voice was interrupted by a high-pitched meow. It was a white furred little cat standing behind him. It was for sure Kitty, a cat who wants to take over the world, but for now, the school. There was a moment of silence. Then...Buddy started barking like crazy and ran as fast as he could after the cat. It was like they were trying to create a hurricane.

After they ran...and ran...and ran in circles, Kitty went to the right and vanished. Buddy knew he couldn't catch her...but Oscar could! A hound could run ten times faster than Kitty.

Buddy searched an hour for Oscar, but he found him. "Howdy!" said Oscar feeling as happy as Nick. "Hey, Oscar, I need your help! Kitty is in here.". Silence. "By saying here, you mean right behind you?" said Oscar with the lowest voice ever. Silence again. Three...Two...One...Oscar started running after her... He caught Kitty!

As I said before, it wasn't a normal day!



Made by:

-Elavisa
-Jordan
-Robert
-Steph M.

CHARACTER PROFILE - RAFE KHATCHADORIAN

Rafe Khatchadorian is a 15 year old boy who lives in Hills Village. He goes to the Hills Village Middle School and he is in the sixth grade. In his opinion, school is the most boring thing on Earth, so he decides to create Operation R.A.F.E., which stands for Operation Rules Aren't Enforced. In this operation he has to break every single rule in the H.V.M.S. Code of Conduct. His closest friends, Leo and Donatello, give him hints for every broken rule, but he also has a list of rules he gets a bonus if he gets high marks, if someone calls on him, if he gets a good energy star, if he does well on his Operation R.A.F.E. mission. His relationship with his mom is getting worse & worse of his bad behavior and she's getting annoyed, but Mrs. Donatello says from his talking, his mom about like, "he's not what he looks like."

The most captivating moment in my opinion soon when he came at school after his parents got into a fight and his mother hurt her wrist, then she found the paper from Operation R.A.F.E. When he arrived at school Miller the Miller told him that he was the one who put the paper at his house and Rafe lost his mind completely and punched Miller in the face so they got into a fight. He was sent to the principal and got scolded, but Donatello saved him by telling the principal how good he was at drawing and he could go at an art school, he still got scolded, but only for the 6th grade. From that moment he got his behavior right and started to make a portfolio for his artwork.

Rafe is somewhat physically and mentally. He is a smart boy and a very good artist because he knows to draw and draw graphs, but he is a little bit of a punky boy because he was making a lot of trouble. He punched the alarm button, he was running on the corridor only with the underman and he did graphs on the wall. He is a powerful because he couldn't fight against Miller the Miller, the trouble school bully.

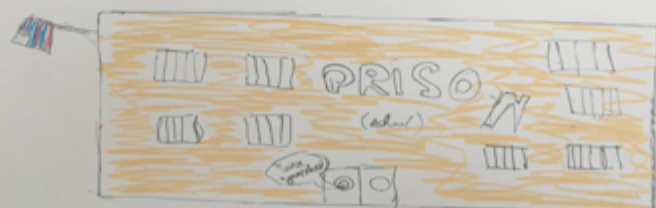
The most important person from Rafe's life is his mom. She's working at a restaurant called Sweetie's Diner. His mom always understands him when he has problems at school. When his mom broke her wrist, Rafe was really afraid about what would happen with his mother. But everything was fine. Rafe loves his mom!

Artem Deliyah
Ava Deliyah
Liam Alexander

MIDDLE School

Rafe Khatchadorian is a naughty and anti-social boy which is very talented at drawing. His only friend is his imaginary dad, Leo. He's a bit like an elephant in the room. He's the one who creates Operation R.A.F.E., breaking the rule of his boring life with his creativity. He falls in love with J-G, and that's the one describing the worst days of his life in this book...

He is a very naive boy. He loves drawing, and he is actually really good at it. Rafe has a very boring life and a small family. Life makes him a hard time, but he can solve it. Rafe is smart, even if he takes bad marks at school. He shows his smartness by solving life problems. He has a very big potential, even if people can't always see it. Rafe is clumsy instead of being happy and lively like other kids at his age. He is special and so unique. A creative and a super smart boy. That's what he shows.





SCHOOL OUTLAWS

by Luca Alexandru, 6B

Mike felt scared, but at the same time proud as he ran from the three guardians chasing him on the top of the school.

It was the first big heist of the "School Outlaws" and, hopefully, the last. Sometimes, Mike felt sorrow that he joined the gang of freaks who had said that one of the teacher was a psychopathic criminal, but now, when he really got the evidence, when he thought that he could be the school's hero, he felt as tall and as grateful as he ever did.

At first he thought they started showing him all their discoveries, everything started to make sense.

A kid called Pedro, their boss, once heard this horrifying story about a prisoner in the London Prison, number 28. That ain't so amazing, but once, while they were in the Maths class, the result of a problem was 28. Mr. Killinger, that's his name, said that number had brought him a lot of suffering and slapped the child at the board. Plus, while they were on a field trip, they visited London's Prison and Mr. Killinger started crying. But the thing Mike has found tapped the whole thing. It was a letter to someone, which said: They haven't found out who I am, yet. But when they do, it'll be too late.

Mike slid and jumped on another building, dashing and jumping over all obstacles in front of him. He heard one of the kids screaming for him, but he didn't stop, he was too far to stop now. Suddenly, something started vibrating in his pocket. It was his mom calling him.

Oh, no... he thought, but still had to answer it, she would have become suspicious if he didn't.

Hey, mom, how are you?

Hey, honey, I'm good, thanks, but why are you gasping like that?

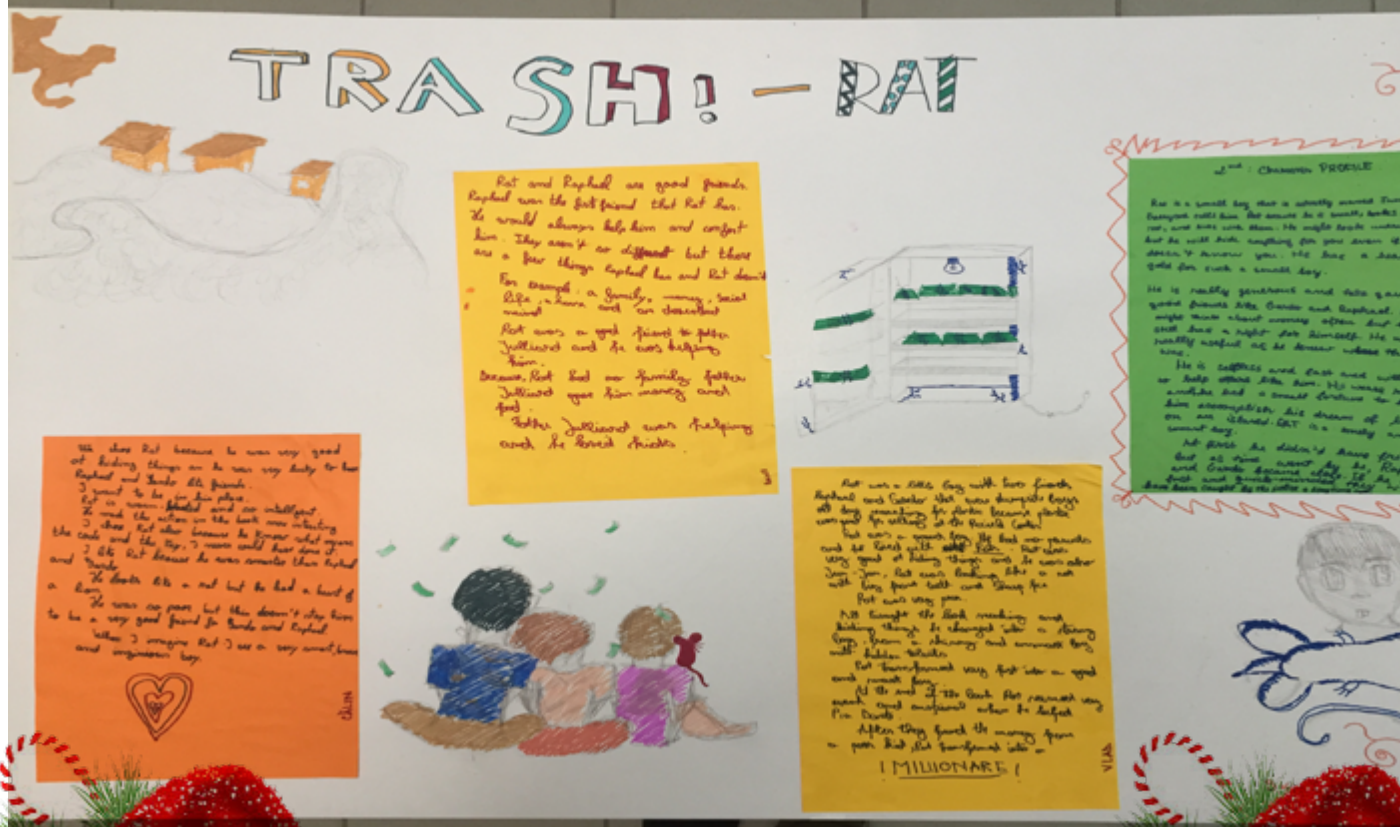
Oh, I just got in a running competition. Got to go!

But..., that was all Mike could hear until he close.

There was a big jump coming. Gathering all his strength, he leapt for the final time. It was over...

The next day, when the principal entered his office, he noticed something white on her desk. It was a letter.





GOOD GRADES, GOOD LIFE

by Maria Duca, 6B

As she was coming back from school, her beautiful blue eyes filling up with tears, she thought about all of the bullies at school. The sky could not be seen as the dark clouds stormed into the view. The wind was blowing so hard as her face began to sting.

Before she entered the house, she knocked on the door to know if her dad was home. Silence. She entered slowly as her tears came back like a wave. There was a short moment of silence before the roaring thunder could be heard. Her heart skipped a beat but she quickly recovered. Once she got in her bedroom, she locked herself inside and started studying.

This was the only thing that distracted her from all the bullies. The good thing was that she was the best student in high school. She wasn't sure why they were bullying her but she couldn't do anything about it. Her tears came back and they slowly stained the pages of her book.

She has always tried to be stronger but people always got to her. A couple of months later, her doorbell rang. The sun was shining through her windows and it filled her with delight. She slowly but steadily opened the door to see a man standing with a letter. She opened the envelope and took the letter out. Her heart could almost break her chest. As she read the letter, her eyes filling up with tears, a big grin slowly appeared on her face. She finally felt like the world was smiling, and she could hear the birds chirping.

She had just gotten accepted at Harvard.





SCHOOL FIGHT

by Toma Sisak, 6B

It was a cloudy, but hot day in Sacramento. It was James's first day of school, but he wasn't enthusiastic about it, not at all actually. He knew at the outset that Frank, the most ferocious bully in the entire school, was going to beat him up for a stupid prank which wasn't even played by James.

As he got off the car and started walking towards the school, fear began to climb up his spine giving him shivers all over his body. The moment he stepped into the classroom, Frank pulled James off the ground and threw him into the wall.

What's your problem, Frank?!

Payback from last year!

Look. It wasn't even me who did it, I swear!

Yeah right!

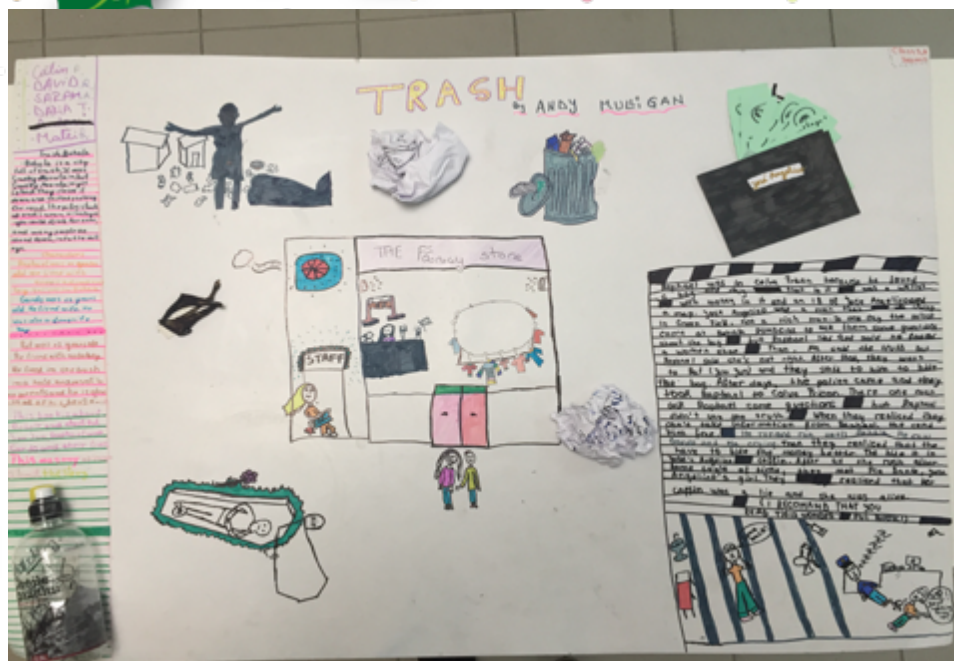
A second later everyone started shouting "FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!", but James didn't even

care about that anymore. A moment passed and Frank threw a punch, James dodging it in the last second. After that he kicked him in the stomach. That moment James couldn't be happier because he realized that the school principal was watching. The thing that made the whole scene better were the words:

You're expelled!

And that was the last day James ever got bullied in his life.





SHYNESS, BULLYING, LOVE

by Filip Iancu, 6A

Kat left home happy and right on track for the day! When she got to school, she suddenly heard a door slam. Kat felt nervous and quietly left. But the "school bully", as they call him, caught her!

She got beaten up harshly, she even broke the necklace that her mum had given her before she passed away. Kat felt danger and tears going down her pale skin. Kat decided to leave. Her legs were slowly passing out.

After one hour, she was terrified of going out of the class. But then she saw him and said:

Before you do something, don't hurt me, she begged. I don't really have friends, so be my friend!

The bully relaxed and they sat down like two birds on one stone.

I don't have friend either, nobody likes me and I just wanted a stupid revenge! Who am I joking with, it's not going to work!

But... I want us to be friends!

When Sammy took his mask off, Kat fell in love with him at first sight!

They both smiled.



BEAR CHARACTER PROFILE

Introduction:

Bear is Rafe's dad. His goal is having a smooth prostate and two job interviews.

- Sleeps
- Sleeps
- Sleeps

His only source of money is Jules who is the only person in the family who uses Bear.

Personal Stuff

His surname is actually Cant, but Rafe calls him "Bear" because he is always sleeping and he always has a smooth prostate. He is the only person that he likes. He is the only person that he likes. He is the only person that he likes.

Quotes

"Meet my future stepfather, also known as the one point of my day."

"Bear's not exactly a good listener."

"Now, somehow, Horn has a ring on her finger, and Bear lives here with us."

Other stuff:

He is a bear. He is a bear. He is a bear.

Other stuff:

He is a bear. He is a bear. He is a bear.

CHARACTER PROFILE: Leo the Silent

Description: Emma S. About the character: Filip T. Drawings and quotes: Maria R. Class 6A

Description

Leo was Rafe's long-lost brother. He unfortunately died at the age of 3 of cancer, but he still existed in Rafe's imagination, though. Leo "created" a game for Rafe in which he has to break all the rules at HVMS. "Normal is boring" is the iconic quote that defines Leo the best. In the photos that are shown in the book, Leo is pictured as a 12-year old boy who is wearing a coat and has headphones around his head. He doesn't like to be ignored, and he's pretty funny.

Leo	Leo the Silent	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.
Cancer	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.
Jules	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.
Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.	Leo's last name is Leo. He is the only person who is not a Leo.

Quotes:

"Normal is boring"

"I told you so"

"Normal is boring"

"What if we break all the rules?"

"Hello"

H.V.M.S. Code of Conduct

GUILT

by Ștefania Enache, 8B

I have nothing to apologize for.

That's what I thought as the policemen crossed my arms behind my back, handcuffing me.

I shut the doctors who were staring at me a distasteful look. They quickly resumed their work, trying desperately to make their patient, my victim, swallow a sleeping pill, but the teen was trembling and screaming. He was still in shock. He gave me a betrayed look and I felt my knees getting weak. The adrenaline that had been coursing through my veins couldn't help me stand anymore, but I managed to keep an expression that showed no regret, looking at him hatefully just as the doctors managed to sedate him.

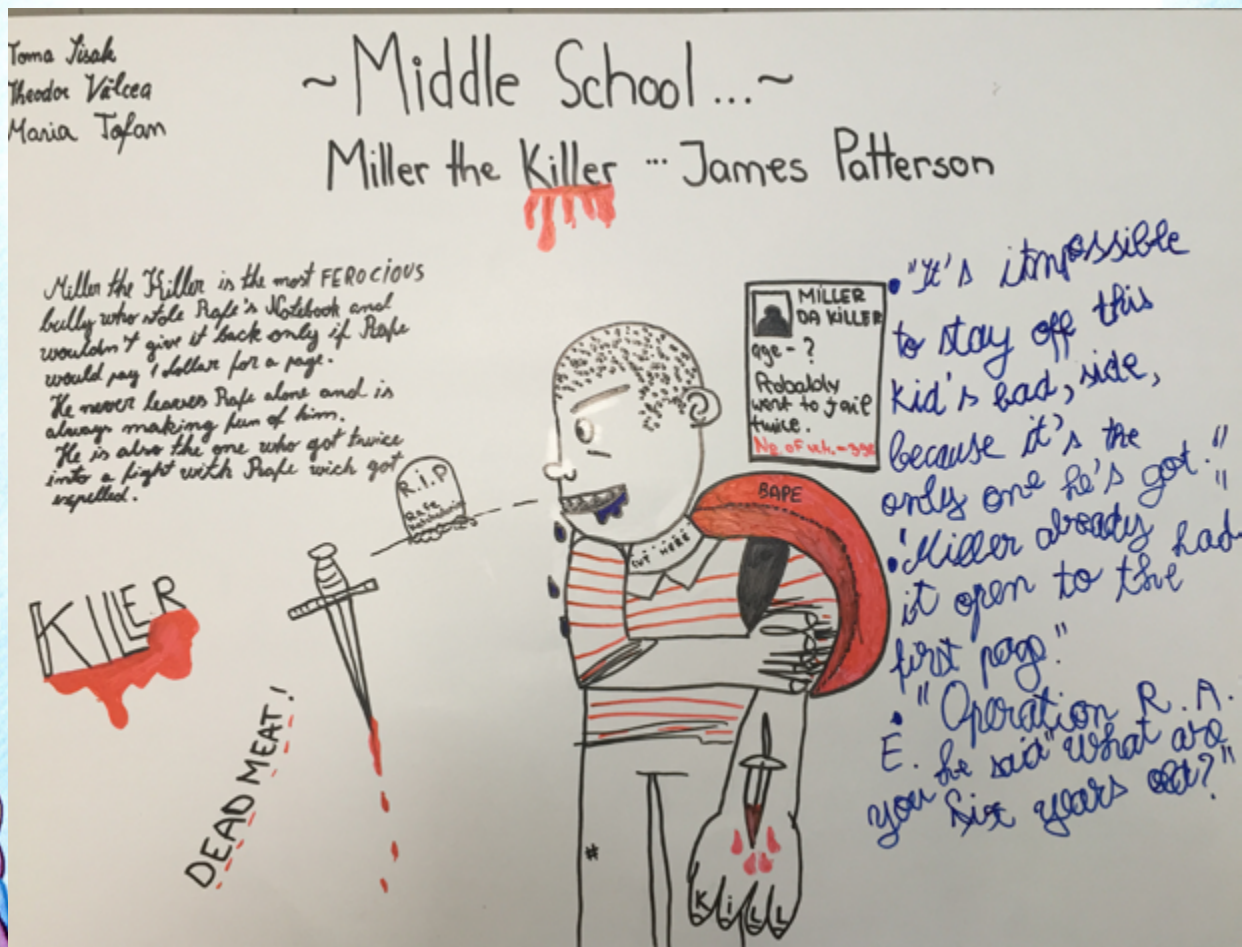
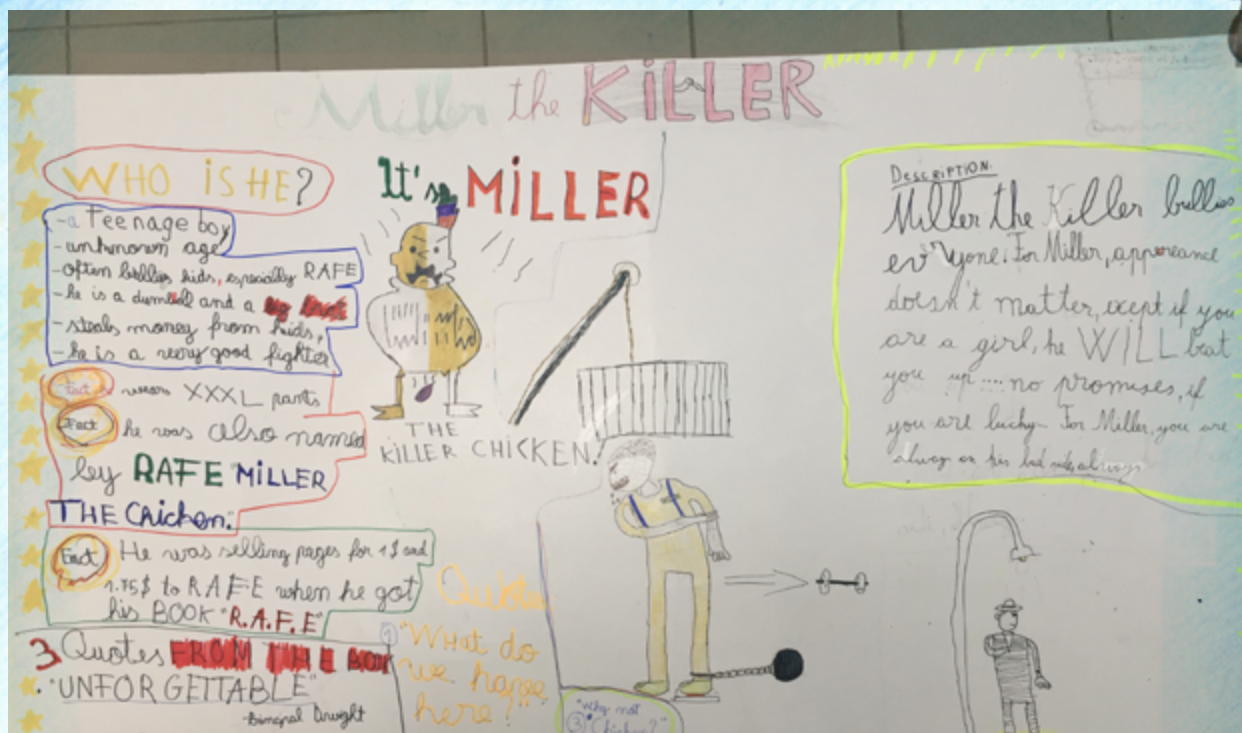
I shook off the officers' hands from my shoulders and sat down in the back seat of the police car, trying to keep my agitated mind in check.

When I finally broke down, I was in trial. It wasn't of guilt, but of relief. He was in the hospital, but safe. He was safe.

My legs gave way under me and I put my forehead on the ground, tears of shame trickling down my face.

I am sorry.





THE BRAIN DISAPPEARANCE

by Daniel Cârstoiu, 6A

That was the last class of that day. Daniel was tired. And, loudly, the bell rang: Brrr...!!! That was the sound of liberty. Daniel was in the seventh heaven. He also had a brother, Luca. They were always going by bike from school to home.

It was a stormy day and the streets were soaking wet. Suddenly, Luca stopped cycling, as if it was the end of the world, and said:

You know what?! I'm going to the supermarket and I'm coming back after 10 minutes, OK?

OK, said Daniel silently.

Unfortunately, he came back after 2 hours. Mom came and shouted at Luca:

Where did you go?? We have been so worried!

Creepy silence. His eyes were black and white, his hands were shaking very fast and the only thing he could do was walking. Daniel was puzzled.

Is this a joke? What happened?

No brain... I want brain...

Daniel knew what was happening. At the store where Luca always buys from, there's a strange big fat guy that tries to give you his "candies".

I think it's a drug what he's trying to give you, said mom furiously.

Let's take our bikes and go to the store together to see if we can find him!

And so they did. They went straight to the store to catch him. He was there, and trying again to give other drugs. Daniel was ready. Feeling so nervous... but ready. He punched that guy and Daniel's mom jumped on him.

What did you do to my son?! asked mom in a rush.

I... I gave him the candy...

Give me the antidote... now! Daniel said in a bossy voice.

The crazy guy gave them all they needed, and it actually worked. Luca was back again. The big family was complete again and relieved.

Jeanne Galletta

Project realised by:
MARINA
TUBOR
BARA

Who is she?

Jeanne is a smart and kind 6th grader. She is really popular in HVMS, and in Rafe's eyes she is perfect. The cool girls call her Jay-Gee. She has a nice attitude and a great way of talking. She is social and even candid for the class representative. She's very implicated in class activities, she's an example for all the 6th in HVMS.

Jeanne's personality quotes

"I think I'd be a good class representative because I know how to listen."
This quote reflects on how Jeanne is a very understanding person.
"I think I'm not good looking for how much I'm smart. I think I'm better than."
This quote represents how interested and sophisticated she is in making the school a better place.
"She sounds kind of cool, like she didn't mind the way better than anyone else, like if she were."
This quote says to us that other people must respect her.

JEANNE

Jeanne's general aspect

Jeanne is a beautiful person on the inside and on the outside also.
She is very respectful with the people around and she's also a loving person.
That's why let's talk about her outside style.
She has curly hair and she's wearing a hair band on her head. She is wearing a long-sleeved shirt with some trousers and also shoes.
She is really confident in her decisions and she knows what she's doing.



Rafe Khatchadorian, a tragic hero. Anyways, you'll understand that this seems just at the beginning. Actually, he's a hilarious student in the 6th grade at HVMS and of course just like an usual teenager, a brat with lots of stunning and unforgettable thoughts inside of his head, being excited of what life's going to offer him.

FIRSTLY, Rafe looks like a stupid and dumbbell child, but reading through the book will make you understand that this is not true, making you realise that he's an extraordinary boy. He's entail for his attitude is his brother, Leo, who unfortunately passed away because of cancer. Leo the Silent, often called, determines Rafe to get through all the troubles you could ever imagine. At home, the relationship between him and his stepfather, Carl (also known as Bear), is not as pleasant as it may seem. Rafe K. has one sister, Georgia, who is more than literally 'annoying', but he knows that deep inside of him his love for her will never die. Jules, his lovely mother, always knows how to chill up her tragic child.

Project by:

- Matthew
- Alexis
- Dragos
- Daniel

RAFE K



"Rafe Khatchadorian is a criminal ... and a genius." -The Stranger

"JUST LOOK AT THIS STUFF! I'M TELLING YOU THAT KID'S NOTHING BUT A LITTLE HOODLUM." -Bear

"But you will be always known that Rafe is an artist at heart. It's in his blood. In fact he's named for the great RAFAEL SANZIO OF URBINO." -Jules

Rafe Khatchadorian hates middle school, showing that he usually has an idea to make things a little bit more interesting. He falls in love with Galletta Jeanne. He thinks that his personality and attitude in front of Jay-Gee must impress her so he tries his best. Also in that community, he knows that Miller the Killer will ruin all his dreams, so he is ready to fight for his hopes.

#UNIQUE



THE FIRST DAY

By Iva Kokonozi, 6B

Ellia just got off the car. Her stomach was tied in knots and her heart was beating faster than a running cheetah's. Her legs started shaking while she was entering the mysterious school.

Her mind got blurred trying to find class number 26. She gave up. Trying to find a classroom was very hard, so she started running...and running. As she was passing through people looking behind, she fell. Silence. Suddenly, unknown eyes were staring at her.

Ha ha!

A boy's voice was heard and then everyone started laughing. Ellia's cheeks were getting hot and red when suddenly a small thing fell down her cheek. She was clearly crying on her first day of school.

A few minutes later everything got back to normal, except Ellia. She was sitting down, behind someone's locker, crying as if a terrifying thing just happened.

How would you like some help? A girl's voice asked her.

It wouldn't be bad, Ellia said.

The clock was ticking and in just a few moments they became friends. Now, Ellia is not alone anymore. The friendship between them is so strong that nobody can stop it.





THE DATE

by Catinca Lazăr, 6B

Ted rushed to his locker. He opened it, taking out the math notebook and manual. Suddenly, he heard footsteps. Loud ones. Then a faint crunch. Another one. Ted looked away to see his best and only friend, Kevin, who was munching on some kale chips. After they happily greeted each other, Ted felt his phone vibrating in his pocket. He took it out.

'Is your sister again?' Kevin mouthed as Ted lifted the mobile to his ear. He nodded and said:

'Hello, Olivia.'

'Hi, Ted. You know I called in sick today, could you please tell the teachers that? Thanks!' she said and hung up.

'You aren't going to do it, are you?' Kevin said, earning a nod and a laugh from Ted. 'Anyway man, I have to go now. See you around'. The boy left Ted, continuing to munch on his chips. Ted turned around but stopped to the sound of silent footsteps. He waited, as the footsteps got louder and louder, and before he knew it, a small, but stunning girl appeared from behind the wall. She had long, brown hair and hazel eyes. Delicate hands moved rhythmically around her body as she was approaching Ted in swift movements. But even as she got even closer to him, he couldn't stop staring. All of a sudden, she spoke:

'Could you show me where the classroom is? Please!' she added with pleading eyes. She paused, then spoke again. 'Also, my name is Julian- Julian Richards. I'm sort of new here.' Ted shook his head, as if woken up from a bad dream. His heart was racing as if he was competing in the Olympics. He looked up with a smile at Julien.

'Why of course I can, but first I want to ask you something!'

'Deep breath, Ted Somersby. Don't mess this up like you've done so many times before', he said to himself.

'Look, I know it's really sudden, and I will give you time to think but - Hey, what's so funny?' he said, half laughing.

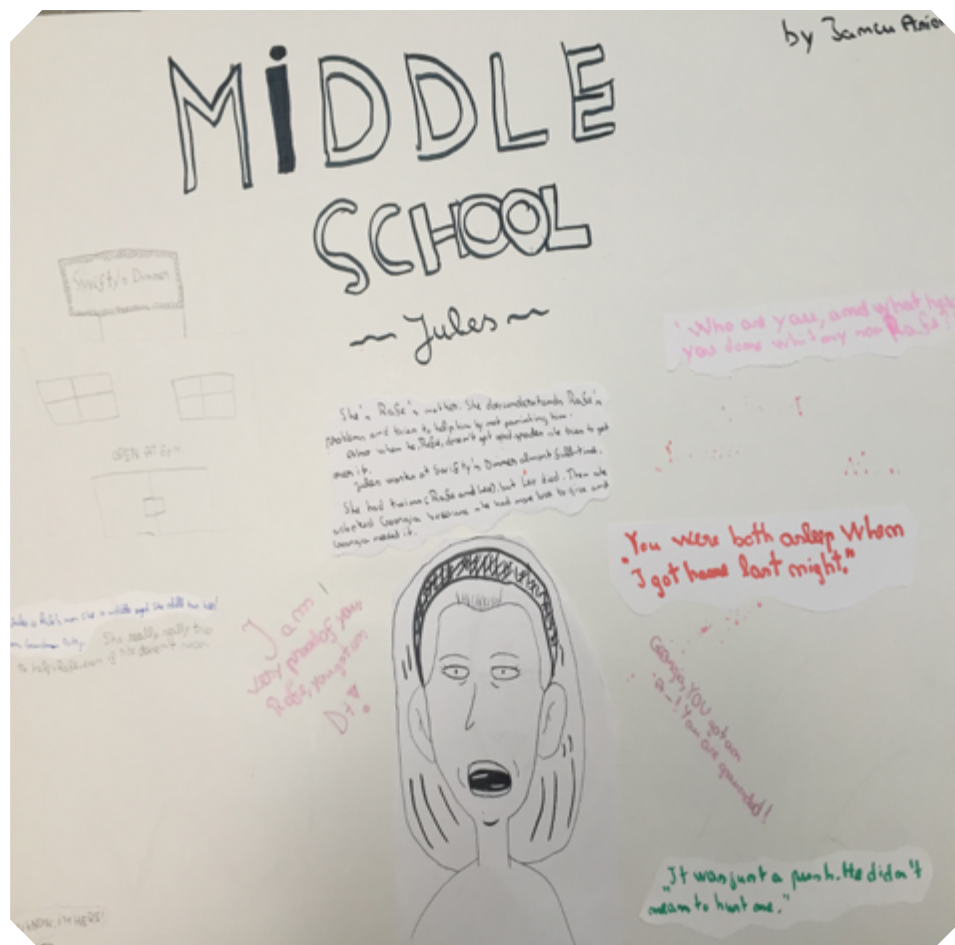
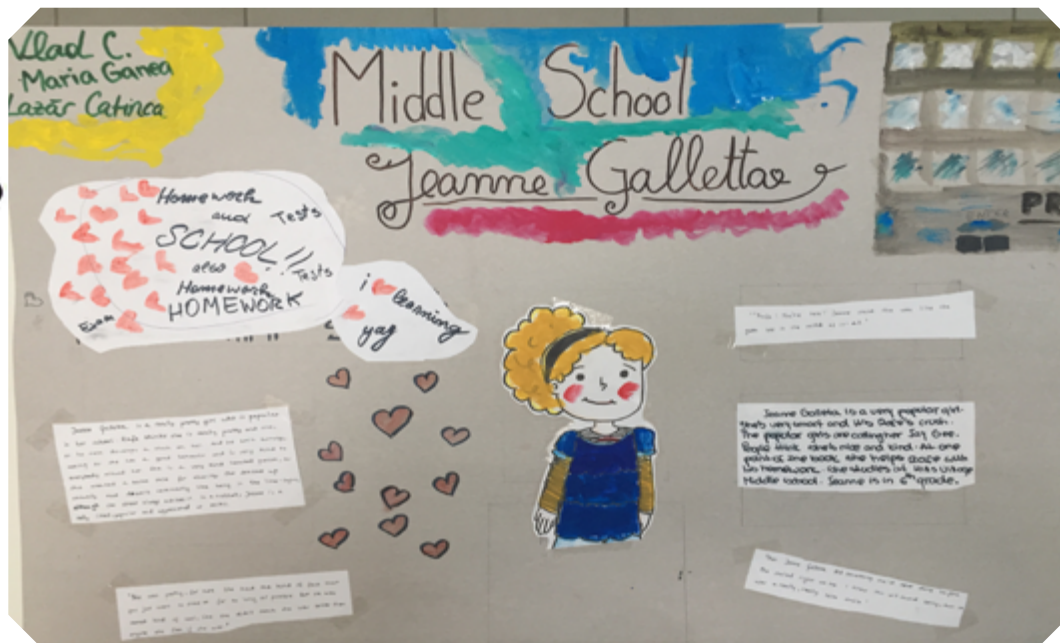
'No, nothing...' Julian said giggling. 'Continue please.'

'Okay. Well, you see, I sort of, you know, like you and...' she was laughing now.

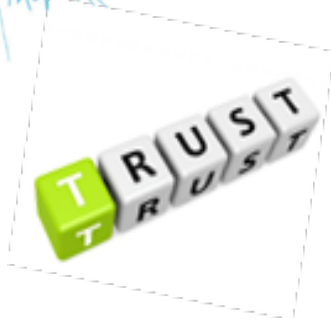
'Of course we can grab a coffee sometime. Maybe go watch a movie' she replied. 'I'll give you my number, call me so we can decide when.'

Ted couldn't stop smiling.

'The classroom is over there.'



TRUST ISSUES



by Dara Georgescu, 6A

Sammy is a nice 8th grader, smart, pretty and a hard worker. She got straight A's all the time because she was revising day and night to be the best. It was time to study for the final test, but exactly when she would've liked to start, guess who called! It was her crush and he asked her if she could join him for a walk on the beach. Her smile went up to her ears and she was silently jumping up and down with joy. Without hesitating, she said yes and forgot about the test. The next day, she suddenly remembered that it was exam day. Her hands started shaking and her eyes were slowly filling with black fear. Her big smile from the day before drowned into her deep sad feelings in no time.

There is only one way that I could get through this... she said to herself in great pain.

The exam started. Sammy wrote some precious information on her hand because she couldn't trust herself with what she really knew, covering it up with the long sleeves she had. Her heart rate could not stop getting bigger...and bigger...and bigger as the teacher walked by. Suddenly, the teacher went up to her. Sammy froze. The teacher saw what she was doing and looked at her very disappointed, but for some reason wrote her absent so that she could retake the test the next day. Sammy thanked the teacher with all her heart and promised that she wouldn't disappoint him again.

The next day she took the test feeling confident. When the results came, her heart was beating fast...she was at the top of the list with a perfect score! She was really happy and thankful for her second chance, and she definitely learned her lesson.



MIDDLE SCHOOL... "Normal is BORING!!"

LEO THE SILENT

Who is Leo?
Leo is Rafe's imaginary friend. He was his twin brother that died at 3 years old. Leonardo is the part of Rafe that is sometimes mysterious.

Description
As you already know, Leo is just in Rafe's powerful imagination. He is always telling him what to do. In fact, Leo is challenging Rafe everyday, as encouraging him to do dangerous things as breaking all the school rules. Leo likes adventurous and funny things to happen as much as he likes Rafe. Leonardo having fun. Even if he is going in Rafe's mind, he knows his brother and he would do anything for him.

LEONARDO

And what happens if I love?"
"Then you're a big loser, you don't get to finish the game, and the rest of the year will be about as much fun as mean-acting demands"

wa Kokonozi
Velicio Cristhoo
Bosovic Stefan

Flora Melnik
Julia Băcomu
Maria Buca

Worst MIDDLE SCHOOL MOMENTS

"Hey Squirt!"
"Shut up!"
"Let me watch TV!"
"Loser!"

Bear A.K.A Carl (Blah!)

Who is he?
Bear. He is Rafe's stepfather and he is a couch potato. Literally, all he does is eat, yell, drink, go to the bathroom and watch TV.

Description
Carl, or should I say Bear, is Rafe's future stepfather. He met Jules at Surf City. He eats, watches TV and sleeps. He screams at Rafe and Georgia and is always rude.

Quotes
1. "Meet my future stepfather. Also known as the low point of my day. His name is Carl, but we call him Bear."
2. "My mom, was way too good for this guy."
3. "Jules, I'm sorry. It was just an accident. It was just an accident."

"Where is my zoom?!"
"Punish him!"

Merry Christmas

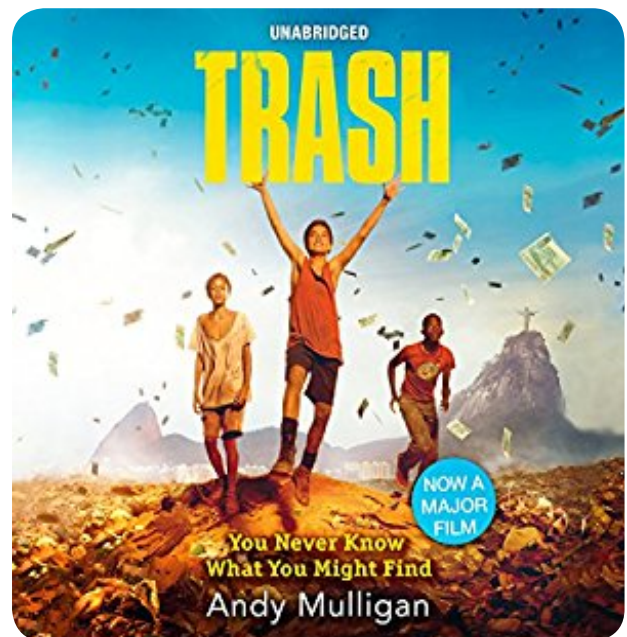
BEHALA POLICE

by Andrei Lebit, 5B

Dear Raphael,

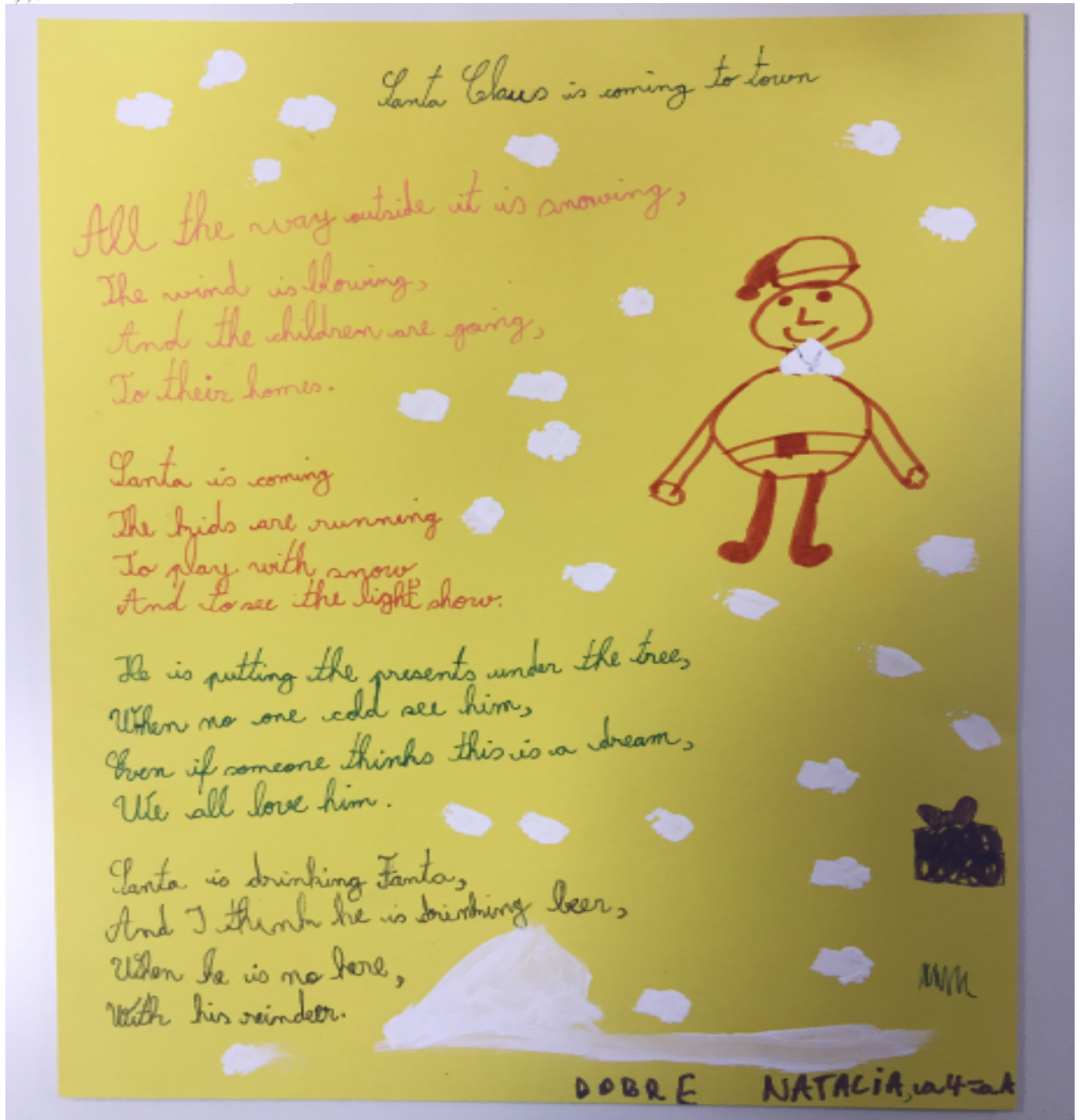
We are writing to you because we want to say that we made a mistake to take you to us because we interrogated your mother, Olivia Wetson and she said that you didn't do anything.

If you didn't find nothing we're going to leave you alone. If you find that very important wallet please give it to us at Central Police Station immediately. We're so sorry about we were nearly to kill you at our Police Station and for reward we're going to give you 10.000 pesos. For any problems please contact us and we're going to help you with pleasure.



Good wishes,
Behala Police







A CHRISTMAS MIRACLE

by Ana Petrus, 4A

Little Mike was with his parents on the way to Trafalgar Square. When they got there they were surrounded by thousands of families. Mike wanted to buy a candy. His mother gave him three pounds and told him not to go somewhere else. She also said that he mustn't follow strangers. Mike went to the candy shop and asked the shop keeper to give him a big, colorful and sweet lollipop.

On his way back to the parents he saw two huge men that were looking curiously at him. One of them grabbed his arm and said „You better follow us kid, we will give you free candies“, but Mike wasn't fooled by the stranger. He knew what would happen if he will follow the men.

„Stranger danger“, he shouted. Two guards apprehended the strange men. After they got them

into the car, the policemen turned around to ask Mike a few questions, but the boy was already gone. He ran and ran until he felt safe, but he forgot something. „Where are my parents“ he thought. How could he forget?! Now he was all alone in Trafalgar Square. Mike searched and searched and asked every person he met if they could help him, but the answers he always got were no. Everything felt lost. He, a little boy, trapped inside a sea of unknown people.

Under the moonlight, he saw an old women who fed the birds. Mike kindly asked her „Hello! Can you please help me? I am looking for my





parents because I can't find them".

She looked at him and said „Everything that you always wanted the most will be found under the holy Christmas tree". „Thank you!" he said while running towards the Christmas tree. When he got there he Mike was very happy, he found his parents!

He hugged them and said while crying of joy „Never let me go by myself, mom. Promise me you won't!". They were happy that they were together again.

On the sky, Mike saw a red outline of a sledge. It was Santa Claus. „Ho,ho,ho! Merry Christmas!he said.

T h e E n d

Jones took his cap off and inhaled the cold air, enjoying the stinging feeling in his lungs.

Snow drifted aimlessly around him, settling on his face and melting into tiny droplets.

He pulled ~~at~~ the end of his scarf, tightening it around his cold neck.

Jones took a step in the street just as he heard the sound of a truck's horn.

He opened his eyes widely and stared helplessly at the ~~truck's~~ car's headlights as it hit him. Overlapping blood red and black were the only colours he could see, and his own heartbeat was the only thing he could

A CHRISTMAS MIRACLE

hear, then he couldn't anymore.

His heart stopped.

Jones inhaled the air that smelled like cinnamon, gingerbread and Christmas. He took his cap off and inhaled the cold air, enjoying the stinging feeling in his lungs.

A Christmas miracle.

ENACHE STEFANIA
CLASA VIII B

Daria Chirulescu

This Christmas

Hey sister sister it's Christmas Did you now?
Yes, I now dis, loved sister.



What did you thing? I will get my presents?

Yes, I thing you will get your presents.



I was bored I look on the window I see something little
and red my mummy says wash your teeth and take
on your pyjamas and get in the bed I will come to
Kiss you. I do all this things. Morning came. I go down and
I go to the christmas tree I see all my presents that I
want. I was very happy. And I thing that thing little and red
was Santa's sleigh.



Senban II b

Christmas is coming

It's christmas
And Santa's coming
I like Santa
And he likes me
And he puts
Christmas presents
Under the tree
Let's go out
To build a
Snowman and
A very big.



Snowman
I love Santa!





LETTER TO RAPHAEL

by Eric Scumpu, 5B

Dear Raphael,

I read the book about you and the life in your country and I liked it a lot. You have a very interesting life, even if you are not a very rich person.

I imagined many times that I was you and realized how bad your life was for so many years, just to work and live in the trash. Think the government is cruel in your country because they don't give you enough money to live in a normal house.

I heard that the police came in behalf to search for Jose Angelico's wallet. Even if you are suspected to have the wallet never give up and stay brave, Gardo and Rat too.

About the code in the bible, hope you will find the money. Maybe you will find your family. Maybe you have some siblings too. About Rat's dream, I think it could be true.

*With sadness I must say goodbye,
Eric*



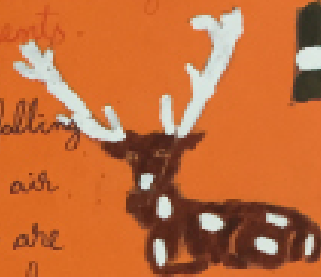


The meaning of Christmas

In a day, whatever was it,
Santa Claus was coming in,
In a school where kids were waiting
For cookies and many presents.



Outside snowflakes were falling
To keep on the cold of the air.
For their reindeer, which are
Ready to fly up on the sky.



Time to time the fire in the fireplace,
Was burning the charcoal and lighting the house
And outside, the voices of the kids,
Were making noise like the footsteps of a deer.



Then, a snowman was waiting,
To be decorated and happy.
After that, kids wanted to sleep,
Under a Christmas Tree to get present from:
Parents and Santa Claus.



VLAD

BU
SU
100

CLASS-IV-A



ONCE UPON A TIME



by Maria Oancea and Ana Zegheru, 4A

In a small village there lived a boy called Michael. He lived with his family in a small house. They had a farm. Michael went to Brickbrones school not very beautiful and big. He loved nature! He studied geography.

In the expedition of the school, in the forest, Michael got lost. He was terrified! Michael was sitting in the forest for many hours. He was hungry!

The next day, in the morning, he saw a shadow. He followed it. When the shadow stopped, Michael saw a wizard. He looked like a fire wizard, but he wasn't. The man was like a nature wizard because he saw a small plant and transformed in a beautiful and big tree!

When Michael touched the wizard's clothes, like magic, he transformed in an elf! He had long sharp ears, light blue eyes, short blond hair and green clothes. The wizard laughed at him.

In a moment, the wizard disappeared. Michael was teleported in an arena that looked like the Forest Arena from the Nature's Legends.

He realised that he read about the Lost Forest Arena.

"Oh my God! This is the Forest Arena! said Michael.

In a minute, he heard a strange sound. A man fell from a tree and he said:

"Electrocytyyyyyyy! Oh sorry, I didn't see you. I am Electro wizard and I am coming from the Royale Arena. I am the most popular wizard. You see that my moustache is very beautiful isn't it?!"

"Oh yes. I am Michael!"

Princess is coming out of the Royale Castle.



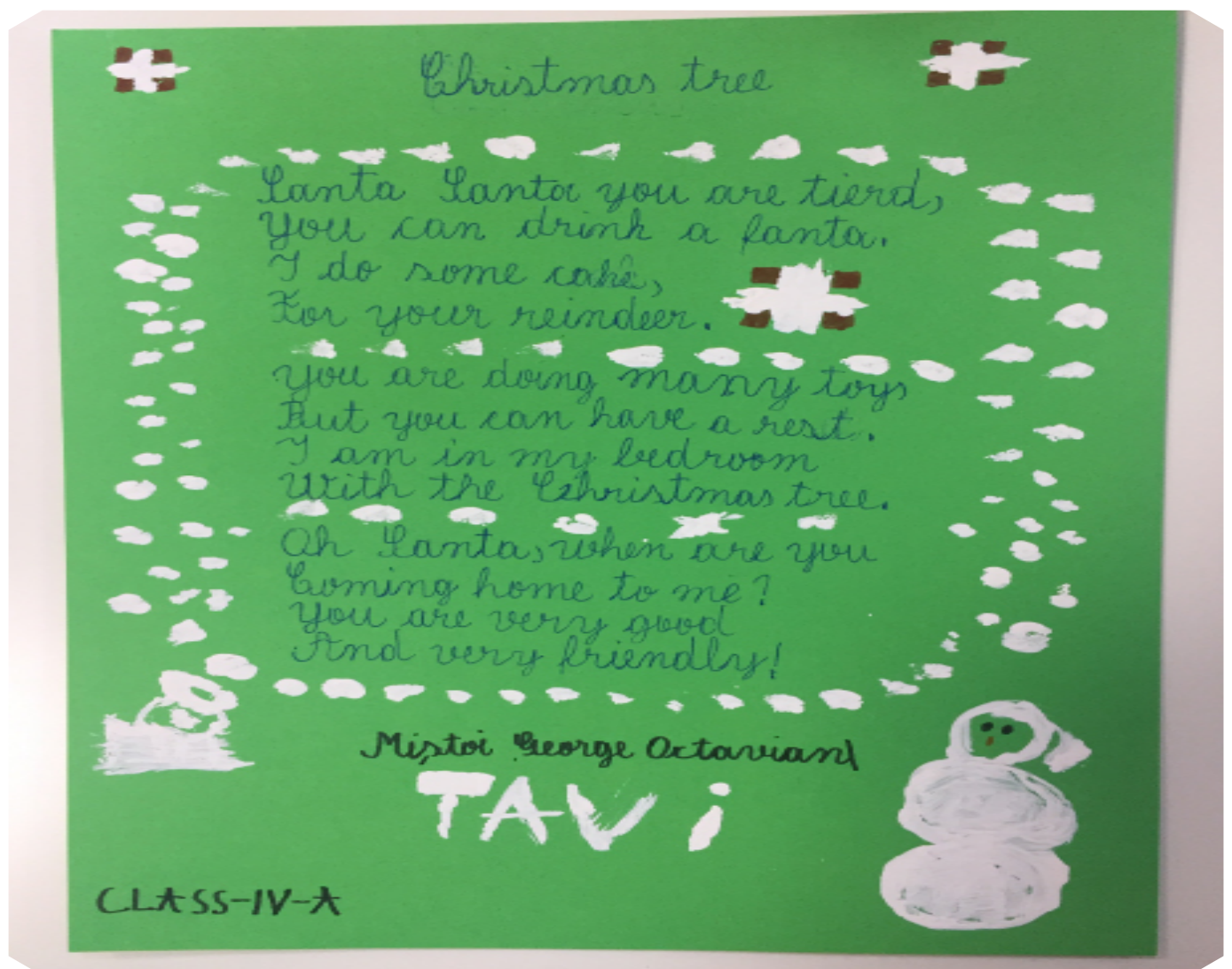
"I have bad news Electro wizard! The Nature wizard wants to destroy us! Oh sorry, I didn't see you. I am a Princess and I am coming from the Royale Arena too.

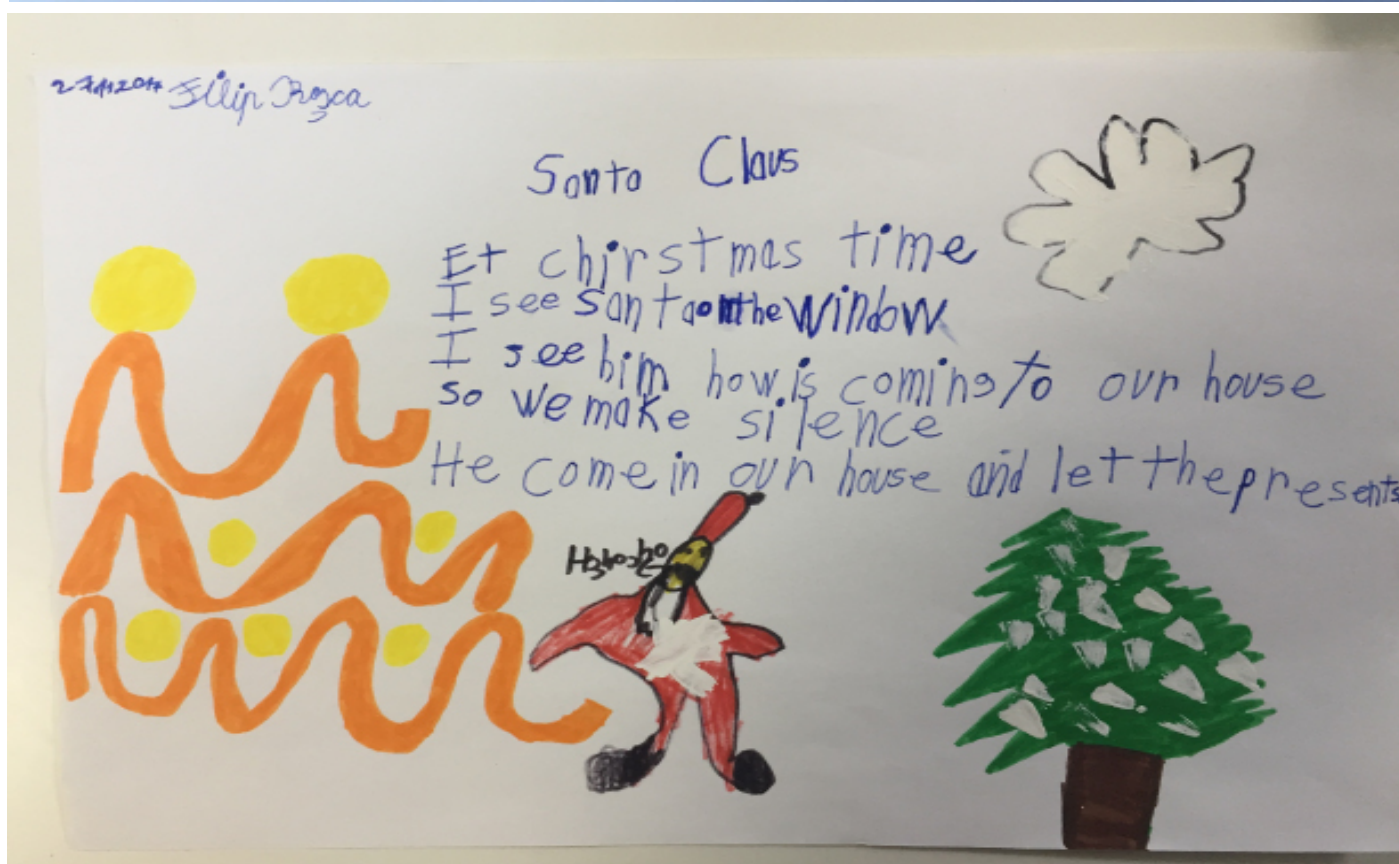
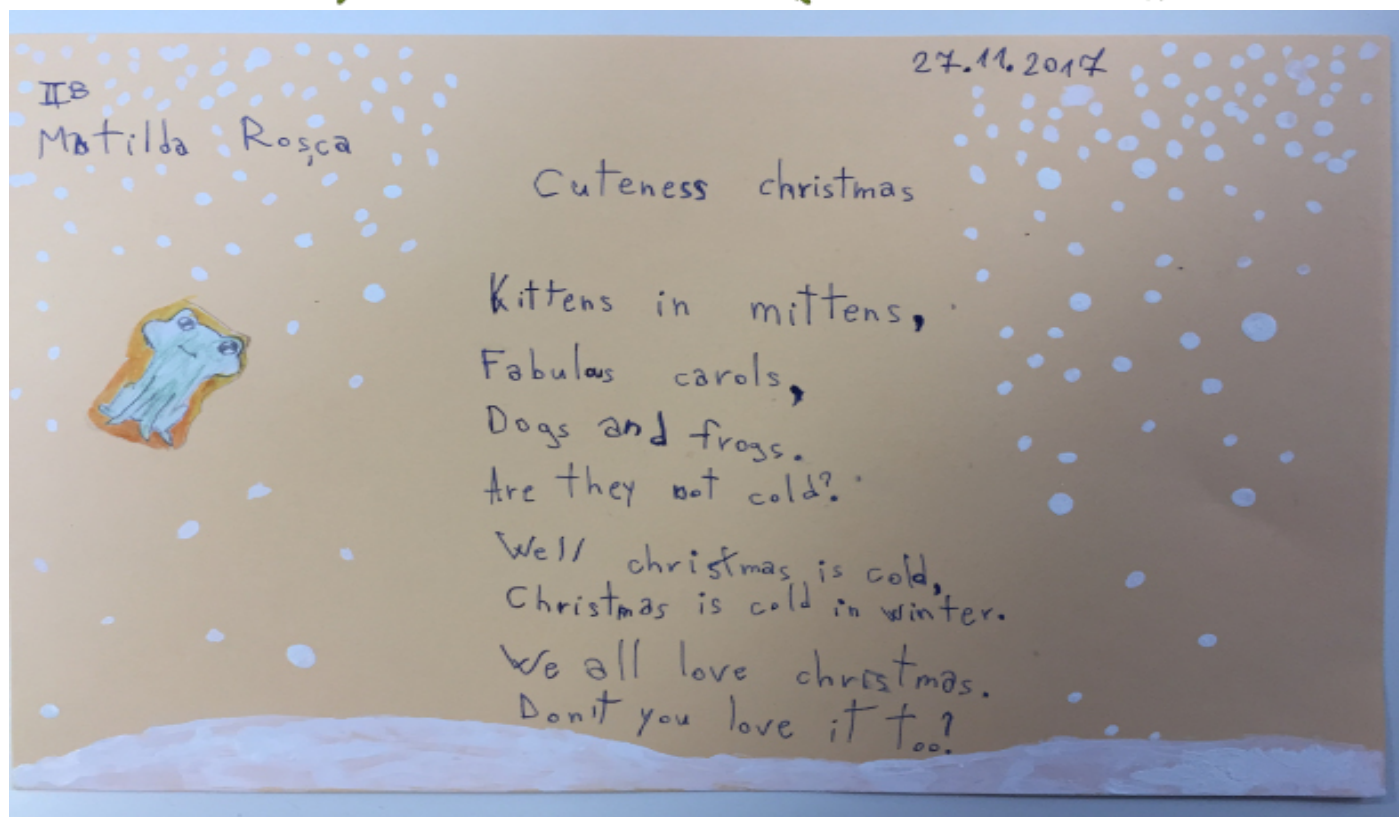
"Hello, my name is Michael! I was transformed into an elf by a very strange man! I will like to help you destroy the Nature wizard!

The three friends had a great army. They destroy the Nature wizard.

They were champions !!!

The End





TIME TO WRITE A PAGE FROM YOUR OWN BOOK...

§



It was the middle of an extraordinary day. I was alone with my bike on the peak of the mountain. The blue and clear sky had an important role also. The sun, near two small clouds, was pale yellow and weak. The temperature was perfect for a dangerous ride in the mountains. The wind was beating so hard in my face. It was the first when I had such emotions.

I took a deep breath and started

doing what I liked the most. Up, it was an easy way to bike, but as I got down there, more and more trees that made the way a difficult one. Also, my mind told me to stop because I would get hurt, but I refused it. And, in a moment of not paying attention, I lost the left foot from the pedal and got down on the wet earth. Boom! The worst thing was that I didn't have a partner with me that could help me to come back. Another bad thing - a torrential rain was coming. What must I do now?



by David Polivanov, 8B



§§

And then, a thick blanket of fog appeared on the surface of Lyan Yu (=PURGATORY). The sky went from azure blue to a scary, grey overcast sky: dark, malevolent clouds were floating over the lonely island. Only one powerful survivor, of a plane crash, on the gigantic land, in the middle of nowhere: Oliver Queen.

The billionaire was extremely scared and he almost lost all of his hope. What could he do!? Stuck alone and in insane pain on an island called Purgatory in Japanese.



He started to remember his hard years in Russia, where he joined Bratva Mafia. They crashed the plane and sent Oliver to a life of hard work and suffer and struggle to survive the cold, frightening piece of land in the middle of the gorgeous but scary, infinite Pacific Ocean.

by Rares Rus, 8B



§ § §



It was a big day for every knight from the small Cavauel town. I, the mighty knight, Vladimir, am going to fight the dragon today. My armour was made of indestructible steel. My sword was as sharp as diamond. I've killed so much that my breath is as cold as my broken soul.

There came the moment when I reached my enemy, Aragon, the dragon that killed an army. The adrenaline was burning my chest. His scales were made of gold that had a strong spell, they could not be destroyed. He had only one weak spot, the eyes.

I woke him up. He was disturbed, but also happy to see food. We started our game. Both were attacking and dodging until I cut his wing. His blood was as green as emerald.

Suddenly, his eyes got ruby red and blue fire was spat out of his mouth. I ducked. Figured out he couldn't see because of the intense fire. I quickly jumped from stone to stone and flew with the sword directly in his eyes. He felt the tremendous pain, flapped his wing twice and fell dead on the ground. I was very happy for killing the beast. The people from Cavauel can now sleep safe without the city to burst in flames.

This was a great task, that I successfully passed, but more deadly tasks are upcoming. I got equipped and went on my next adventure. So, what's it gonna be?

by Vladimir Albulescu, 8A



§ § § §

Tiny sugar crystals were filling up the air with a powerful opaline overcast settled on the powdery snow. Dark mischievous peeks were hanging from the edges like freshly sharpened shiny knives waiting to stab me. Colour-packed string lights were warming up the atmosphere with a luscious sparkle. Lacerating winds had stripped the last leaves from the trees, leaving them naked and brooding in a harsh world. The blood that flowed thick and scarlet through my veins filled me up to the top of my head.



Slowly, the postcard-perfect view began to shake and tremble. As I was retaking a normal position, I realized what a stupid idea it was to stay downheaded on an ice-kissed bench. Noisy horns were consecutively beeping loudly enhancing the traffic jams. While sitting on the wooden bench, two powerful headlights threatened me as they, faster than ever, were getting closer and closer. Crash! It was one second later when I realized two cars had crashed into each other, one slid on the slippery ice layer reaching me



any moment. As I tried to move and rapidly act from this harsh situation, a deep solemn silence settled everywhere making me feel like I was stuck in an air bubble captured in time. As I ran more and more quickly the car crashed into my left foot alongside with the magic time bubble. At last all I could smell were the freshly baked cookies spreading round, a peppermint scent sweetening up the whole situation. Later, the cocoon of silence was interrupted by the sound of an ambulance rushing to help me. From that

moment everything was meaningless.

by *Nora Stancu, 8A*



§ § § § §

The man has hit the cat. My eyes, gates of my soul filled with trembling tears while my body was still in pure shock. How can you be so heartless, mean and arrogant? How can a stray, scared, hungry cat fighting for its own existence bother you so much? For a moment, the crowded, polluted as a gas cloud street from the city seemed dead and barren. Nothing really mattered for me anymore. While peering, I grabbed whatever I found near me and went to the man.

Do you want to go through what that harmless cat has endured? I asked with a groaning voice screaming at the top of my lungs.

Silence.

No, no of course not! he finally replied.

But I still couldn't understand why if he didn't want to be in the animal's position, he'd still do that cruel thing. Then I understood. Why? Because he felt the same way once. He was hurt and wanted to make others suffer the way he did.

It's called fear.

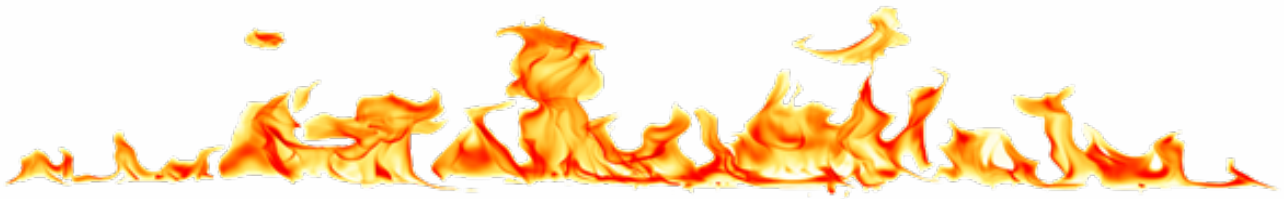


*by Alessia Grecu,
8A*



§ § § § § §

A veil of darkness was covering the wooden cottage. Broken wooden planks were scattered around the house, even though it seemed to be intact. Icy cold gusts of wind were making the trees shiver. I couldn't explain the pellicular feeling that was keeping me from entering the house, as I couldn't explain why I went in. Something was pulling me in. A force. Although the building looked quite compact, as soon as I stepped foot inside I was overwhelmed by the actual size of the abandoned cabin. A strong sound made my ears pop suddenly. I felt deaf. The blood was flowing through my veins, my heart pounding out of my chest and sweat running over my body. Panic conquered my mind. I stood there. Frozen. While I was peeking through the barrack's window in front of me I saw something. Something unexpected. An explosion. Fire was catching quickly. I wanted to run, but still I couldn't move my paralysed legs due to the fear I was experiencing. Instead of touching me, the flames stopped. An invisible barrier seemed to protect me. But how could that happen? Why me?



by Anahita Poorsafar, 8A





ANIMAL FARM

GEORGE ORWELL

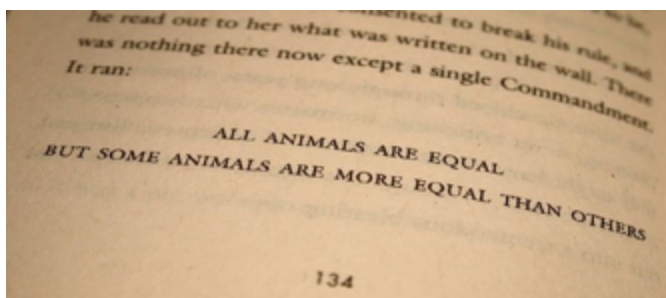
by the class 9

I write this article because this is what we have studied for BNC class this year.

Animal Farm was written by George Orwell in 1944. Orwell said that "It is the history of a revolution that went wrong and of the excellent excuses that were forthcoming at every step for the perversion of the original doctrine". He wrote the novel at the end of 1943, but it almost remained unpublished, the book being refused by publisher after publisher because it was a savage attack on Stalin.

Orwell's simple, tragic fable, telling what happens when the animals drive out Mr. Jones and attempt to run the farm themselves, has since become a world-famous classic.

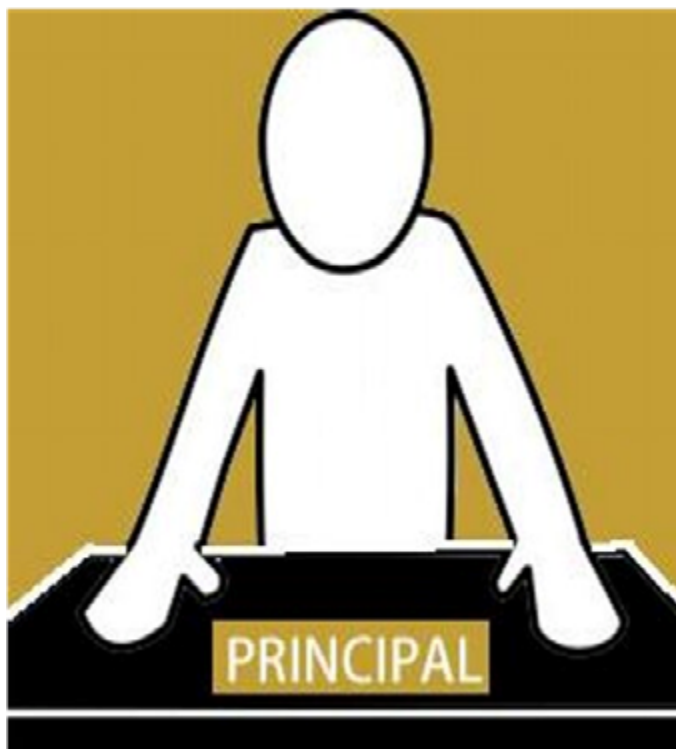
We really enjoyed this book, even though some paragraphs were boring.



NEVER DO THAT AGAIN

by Serban Georgescu, 6C

It is the first day of school the easiest one in my opinion, but it was not as easy as I thought. First, we had the new year ceremony where the principal told us the same school rules as the past year, I have never understood the point in that. The ceremony finished and we had started the normal school programme.



We had maths and it went pretty well like a normal school hour. In the break Alex decided to play the tattoo roulette on my desk so he threw all the stuff on it away so I got angry and I did the same thing. The lesson started and he saw what I did so he turned my desk upside down. The English teacher saw what he did and she told us nicely to go to the principal by ourselves but we were too scared to go so the history teacher got us to the principal.

When we got to the principal she told us that what we did it is not what a child with good behaviour would do and she got to apply the rules and she couldn't do anything about it so we immediately got our behaviour right and never went to the principal again until six grade but that is a story for another time.

THE WORST MIDDLE SCHOOL MOMENTS

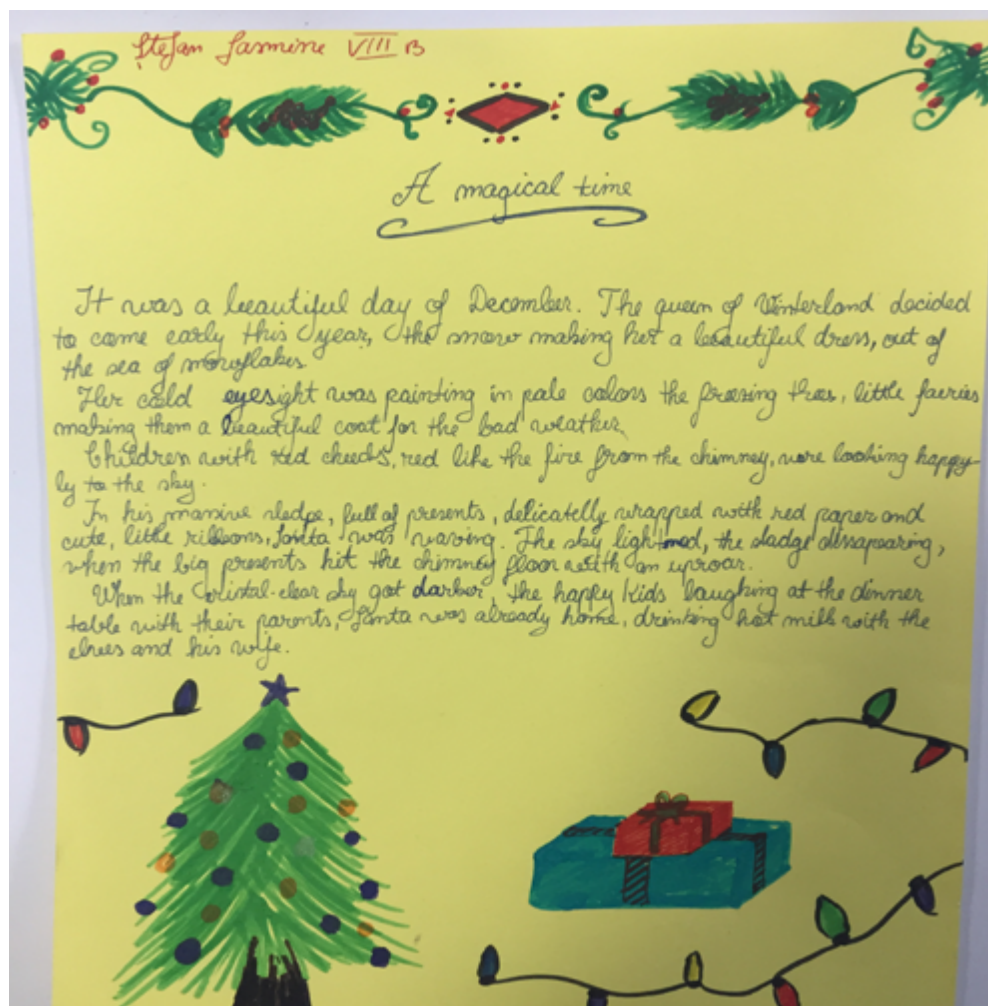
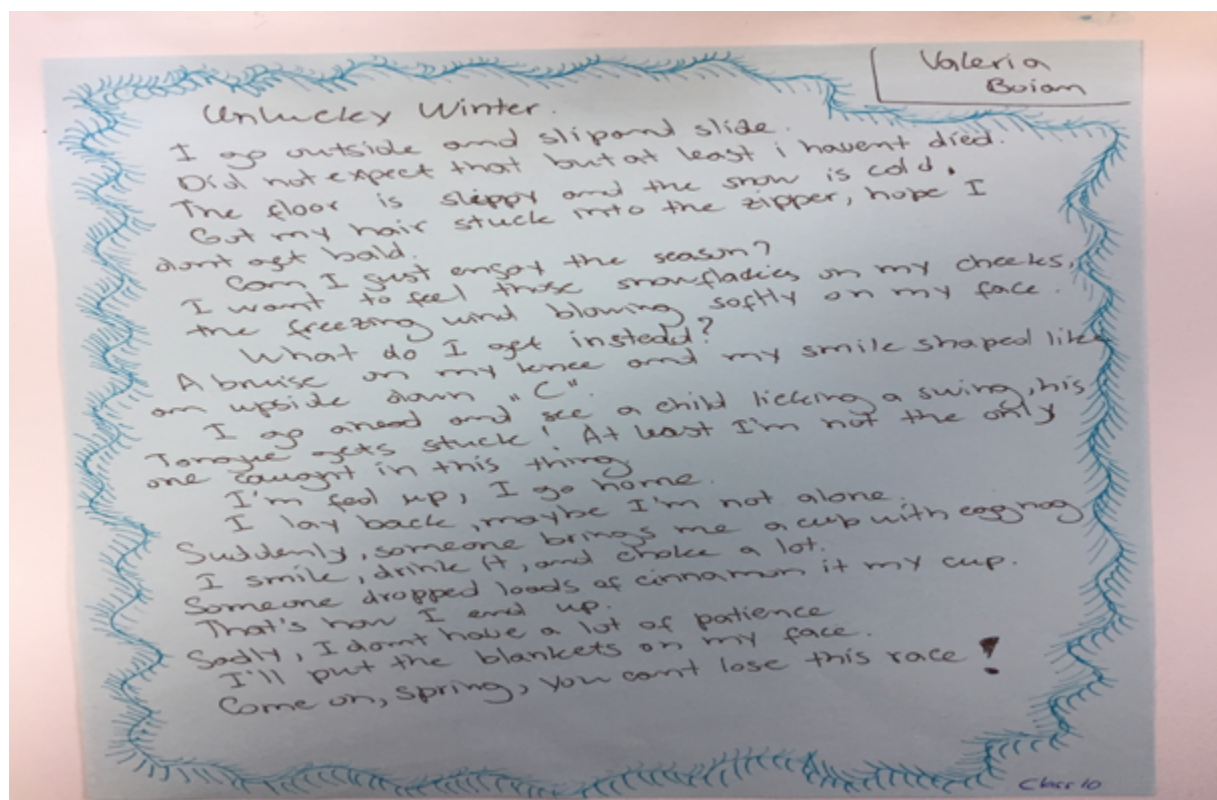
by Deea Niculescu, 6C

Hi there,I am Jessica, I am 12 years old and I am a student at A.V.C I really hate school,I hate everything about that;cllasmates, uniform,teachers. Everyoane hates me too.No one likes me and I really wanna have some friends because there are 7 more years to go and I can not spend all that until the end of the school alone. It is hard to believe but I don't care about my parents because they don't care about me and my brother.They just enjoy saying that I am the worst girl they have ever met in their entire lives.

My problem is that I really like to read and I take good marks at school ,I don't like to go shopping or dress like a princess at school or gossip other girls at my school .I am invisible to everyone, by everyone I mean everyone exept the new girl in our school. She seems she really dislikes this school.I saw her last lunch break sitting near a boy called Jack that I really like and I think he thaught I was invisible like all the students .But the best part of the year ist hat we have math class together. I thing that next cllas I have with the new girl called Kate .RANG..... the bell just rang . I just stepped with my leg in the first desk where Jake sits. All hour we were talking about how much we hated school . We are exactly the same. I think we will be friends.

Later that day he had lunch with me and he told me about his incredible hobby;he knows how to tame a dog or a cat. Isn't he fantastic. One month passed,me and Jake became the best friends.I could never live without his friendship.That day I saw him gosiping about me with the mean girls.I have never thaught he could do that. That day I broke our frindship.That was not a real one.

And that's why I hate middle school. Lucky me I've learnt not to trust anybody in this school because everyone hates me and I will never have real friends exept my brother.



TWO SISTERS AND A CHANGE

by Oana Olteanu, 6C

Lucy is an 11 year old girl. She lives with her family in a small city near London. She has a terrible sister named Daria, a mom and a dad. Lucy's mom is helpful: she cleans the house, helps Lucy with homework, makes food and other. Her dad brings money home; he repairs things, and makes sure the things were alright in the house. Daria, her biggest sister, is very annoying, she always praises herself, she's the type of girl that you don't want to stay with, but she has many friends Lucy is a little bit jealous on Daria because she never stays with her.

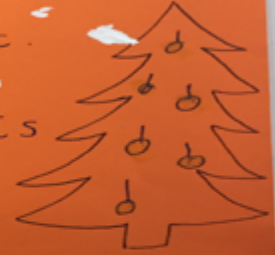
Halloween was coming and Daria was praising that she is not afraid of anything, so Lucy has a great idea. She wants to make a joke on Halloween on Daria. If Daria was afraid of something that was not having friends, losing games and clowns. Lucy called her best friend Mia to come and help her first thing they did, was to steal Daria's phone to call her friends and to explain them about the prank and tell them on Halloween to text Daria and say that they aren't friends with her anymore. Then they entered her closet and replace all her brand clothes with some old ugly ones. The next step was to put the fake body clown that she made in her bed, under the blanket. And now all they had to do is to wait for Daria's reaction.

Halloween was there and the joke was ready. Daria entered her room as usual. Like always the first thing she did, was checking her phone. She saw a few e-mails, she clicks on them and shouts like an animal. She was terrified. Daria started panicking. Then she threw herself on the bed, there she found the fake clown. This time she just ran out of that area and started throwing things. For Lucy it was very funny but Daria was terrified. Finally she looked into the closet because she wanted to hide there. When she opened the doors she saw the ugly clothes. In Daria's head was a mix of terror, anger and sadness. Exactly in that moment Lucy showed up laughing with tears. All was clear now.

In the end, Daria was very upset on Lucy. She was telling at her why she did that. Lucy finally said that her behavior was horrible and that she is a little bit jealous on her. From that moment Daria changed her behavior and tried to stay with her little sister more. Lucy was very happy and enthusiastic and Daria was too!

All finished well for the two sisters!

Santa and reindeers is going home. Ho,ho,ho
is time to going. Come, my dear! and going.
He have presents. I'm waiting. I'm want
to si - Santa o It coming looc.
Can i see but i see Hem
but He dont see mi. He is
beautiful.



My Christmas Poem



**MARY
MERRY CHRISTMAS**

It's Christmas Eve
Santa is coming
The children are happy
The Christmas trees are bright

My Christmas tree is beautiful
My family is happy
I sent Santa a letter
I the letter I said:

My favourite Christmas card
says tree ships
It's a very nice card.
Merry Christmas everyone!

THAT NIGHT

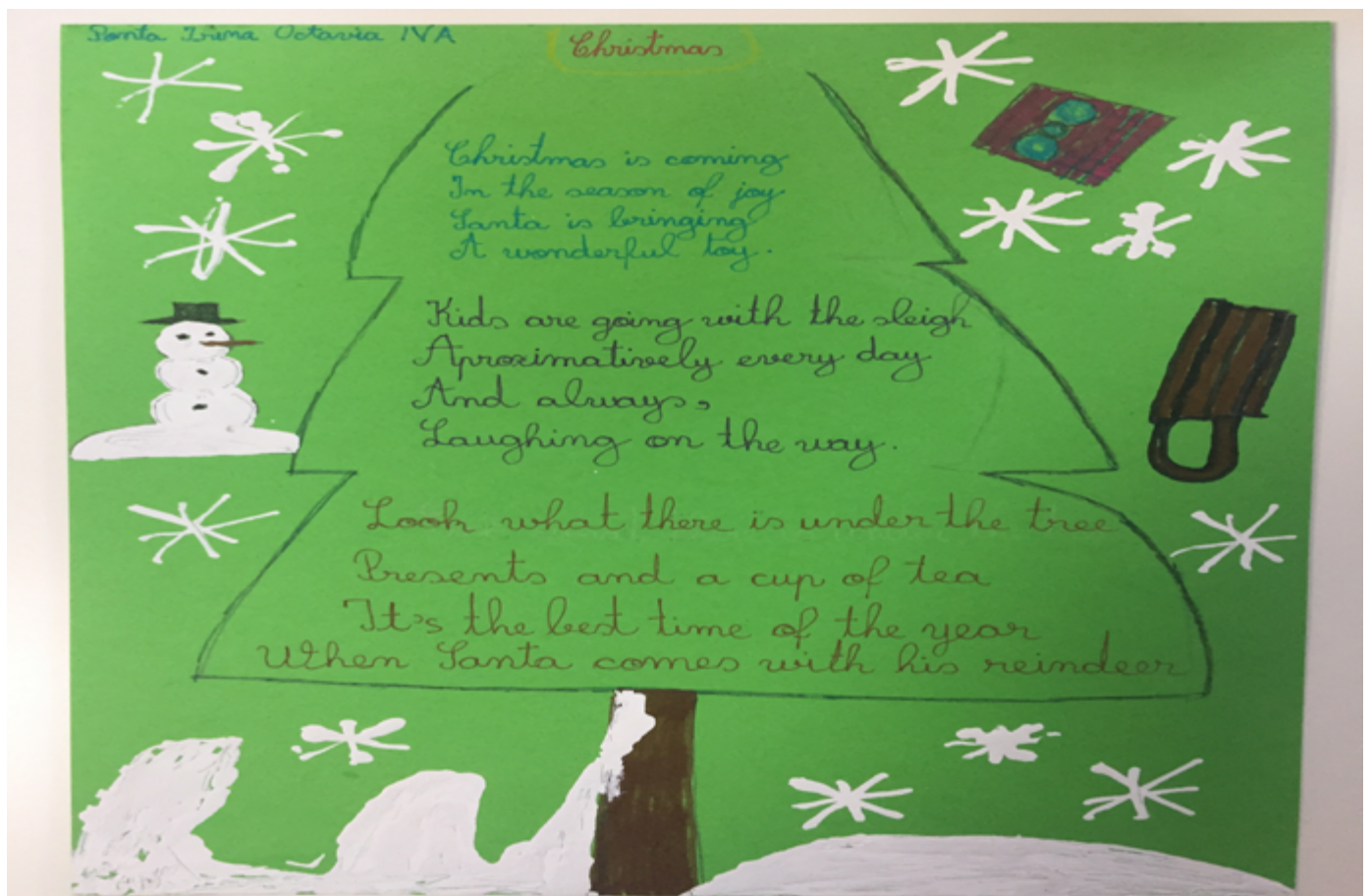
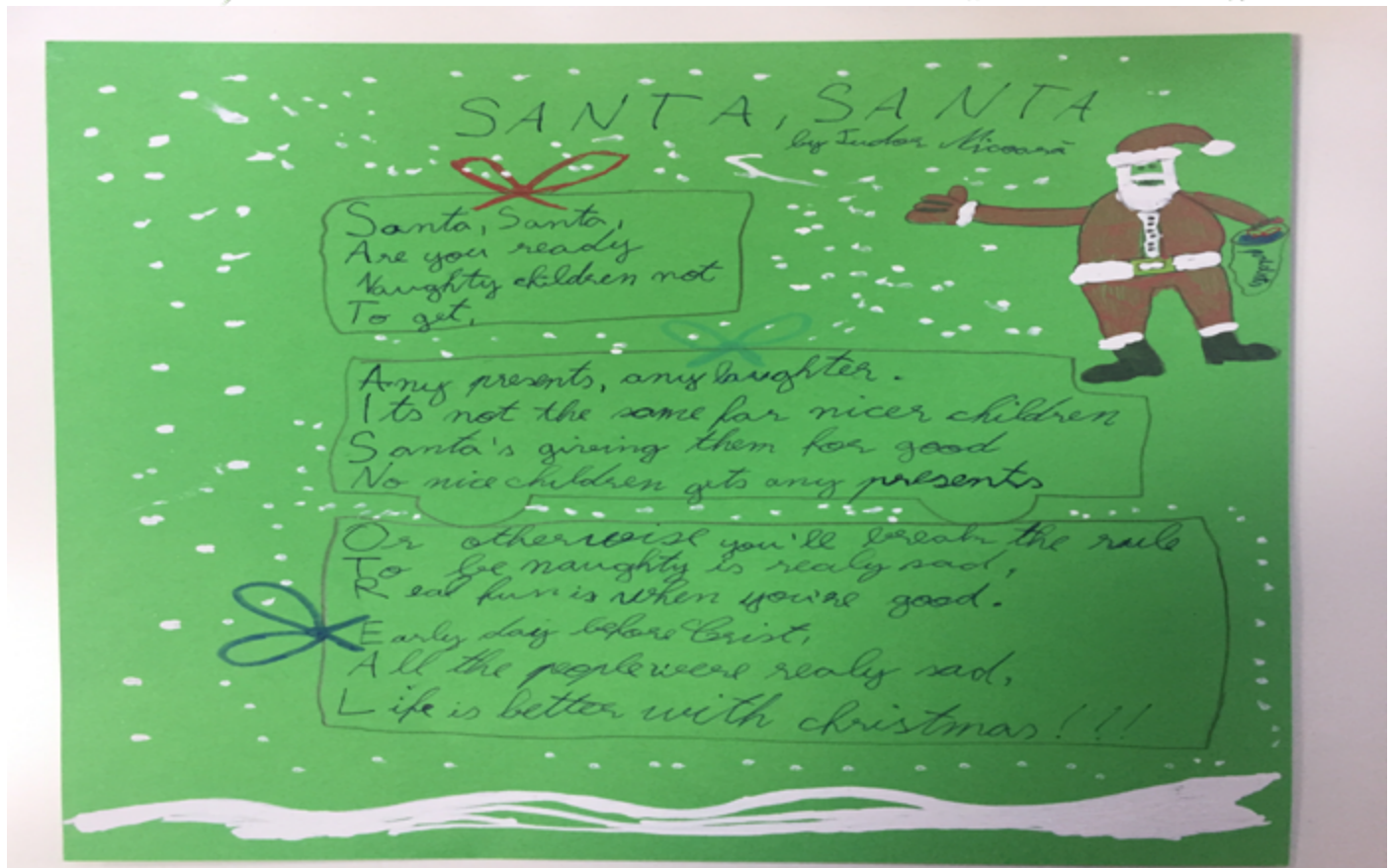
by Pariza Lena, 6C

It was 26th of November, a cold and creepy night. Tania, a nice but shy girl couldn't sleep because she believed in her friend, Lisa that told her that, at night, a monster, called Gorgan would come and get her. She read some stories from her favourite book, hoping si would fell asleep and forget about that monster, but nothing!

It was 4 a.m and, even though she was very sleepy, she couldn't close her eyes because she was afraid. Finally, she fell asleep telling herself that Lisa was wrong.

After an hour, Tania felt an arm on her shoulder. She woke up and noticed that no one was there. Tania's phone started ringing. The girl was afraid and called her parents but they didn't respond, so she went to their room. Nobody was there, "What's happening?" she thought. Then, Tania went downstairs hoping she would find her parents. You couldn't see anything there. It was very dark. Tania, suddenly, heard some steps. "Mom? Dad?" she asked. "Tania!" said someone who wasn't her mother nor her father. "Who are you?" Tania said. That voice didn't respond.

Curious, but also scared, Tania walked more in the dark and immediately the lights went on. Someone was standing in front of her, but wasn't her mom, nor her dad or a friend of her.



LOVING BAD

by Flavia Tufan, 6C

One dark, rainy night on the large streets of New York Broady Casen an international 18-year-old criminal went out to see the gorgeous winter lights, taking a break from all the action in his criminal life. He went down to his favourite coffee shop, that was full of people, and stood in a long queue that seemed never-ending. At the small, round table in the corner, he saw one of his classmates(who he had a crush on) looking prettier than ever, her name was Tiffany, she had a beautiful glow in her eyes, that he never noticed before. She was on the phone, he turned around to order and then noticed she was gone, so he ran outside and saw her running, so he discretely followed her. Fifteen minutes later they got to a small plane. He got in and heard her talking on the phone about a murder she was going to commit, in Miami the next day. That was when he realized she was also a criminal. He later fell asleep behind the white, silky couch.

The next morning he woke up and noticed he was tied to the bed he was in, he fell back asleep and when he woke up again Tiffany was looking angrily at him, she directly started to ask him questions but then realized she knew him and that they were colleagues, she untied him and told him she was going to leave him off in Africa but Broady instantly told her he heard her plan, and that he was a criminal as well and he wanted to help. She thought for a little bit and decided to let him join. Eight hours later they were in Miami ready to destroy lives. They got the guns, bombs and went in the centerat a little cafe so that they would not look guilty.

Two hours later they put the plan in action, the main goal was to kill the prime minister the managed to kill him but also kill a lot of innocent people. They saw the police chasing them so they jumped in the cold, salty water of Miami.

For two weeks they were nowhere to be found, until when one day a man came to the police station claiming he saw them at the airport trying to get out of the country.



Maria Vancea
IV-A

My Christmas present

December
24th

It's 24th December,
I am waiting for this day,
It's cold outside, isn't it?
I stay here, in my living-room, and I wait.

Come, come, my Christmas toy,
Or a gadget never minde
I would like a new phone,
Or a little doggy.

Finally it is morning,
My Christmas present please be here,
Oh my god, I can't believe!
It's my doggy, but my phone isn't in a box,
It's on th Christmas tree!

I see Santa on his sledge,
With a reindeer with a red nose,
And two other more
I am smiling and I say:
"Hi Santa, thanks for all!"

Waiting for Santa

Christmas is coming.
Santa Claus is preparing the presents.
He brings toys and sweets.
And all the people are writing letters to him.

I am at home with my family.
We are decorating the Christmas tree.
My grandma is making pudding.
And I am relaxing near the fireplace.

Outside, the snowflakes are falling.
The children are carding.
And the candles are glowing.
Merry Christmas to all of us!

ANA

Class
4A





BULLY OR BULLIED ?

by Ilinca Gabura, 6C

I was at school, when someone said: 'What are you doing here, little mermaid?' said 'THE DRAGON LADIES', laughing loud. They were the popular girls and on the other hand, the bullies. I'm Roxy, a shy girl, that everyone makes jokes about me. The children are fire giving dragons, and that's only the beginning of middle school....

I love school and I'm good at it, but I don't have any friends. WHEN... It's the best day ever!! Ann, a friendly girl and shy, like me, came in our class. I wanted to become friends, but why that moment couldn't come easily to me?



After a week, I went directly to her and said: 'Do you want to spend lunch time together?' and the answer was: 'Yes', excited. At lunch we talked about animals and dogs, our favourite subject, and we became friends. However, 'The dragon ladies' came suddenly and said: 'Oh girls, this time there are two mermaids!' and they laughed, making me angry.

On Friday, our teacher came and told us about an exam for the olympics class which would finish at 12 o'clock. Everyone wanted to participate, including me. We gave a difficult test but, that day it was harder and I was nervous to wait for the results. However, the day seemed really long but meanwhile the results came. If I didn't pass? With my heart beating rapidly I went and looked. I passed and Ann also! How exciting!

After this achievement, our classmates understood that learning it is more important than bullying! If you are curious what happened next....I was learning with my new best friends and I wasn't anymore a MERMAID!

Dinu Stanciu 4A

Christmas

DINU

It's Christmas night,

Jesus is born,

The wood is burning in the fireplace,
And Presents around the tree.

Santa is riding the sleigh,

The sack of toys in the reach.

Reindeer are flying in the air,
And the snow is glowing on the ground.

All the Kids are waiting around the tree,
The parents are full of joy,
Because Santa is coming,
And joy he is bringing
to us all!

We all love Santa

Giuseppeanu
Angelina 4-A

Santa, Santa we all love Santa,
He brings us toys and funta,
With his reindeer Rudolph,
And his green elves.

Santa is real,
And he drinks beer,
He comes with his sleigh
to bring toy and joy.

We love him because
He is nice and he
Loves mice.

Kids are happy
And they aren't naughty
Santa has a fluffy bag
With toys.
We love Santa!



LETTER TO RAPHAEL, BEHALA DUMPSITE, TRASH (BY ANDY MULLIGAN)

by Andrei Caprioara-Sorodoc, 5B

Hi Raphael!

I'm very happy to write to you. If you have time to read this, I will be very happy because I have never written to such a brave boy like you!

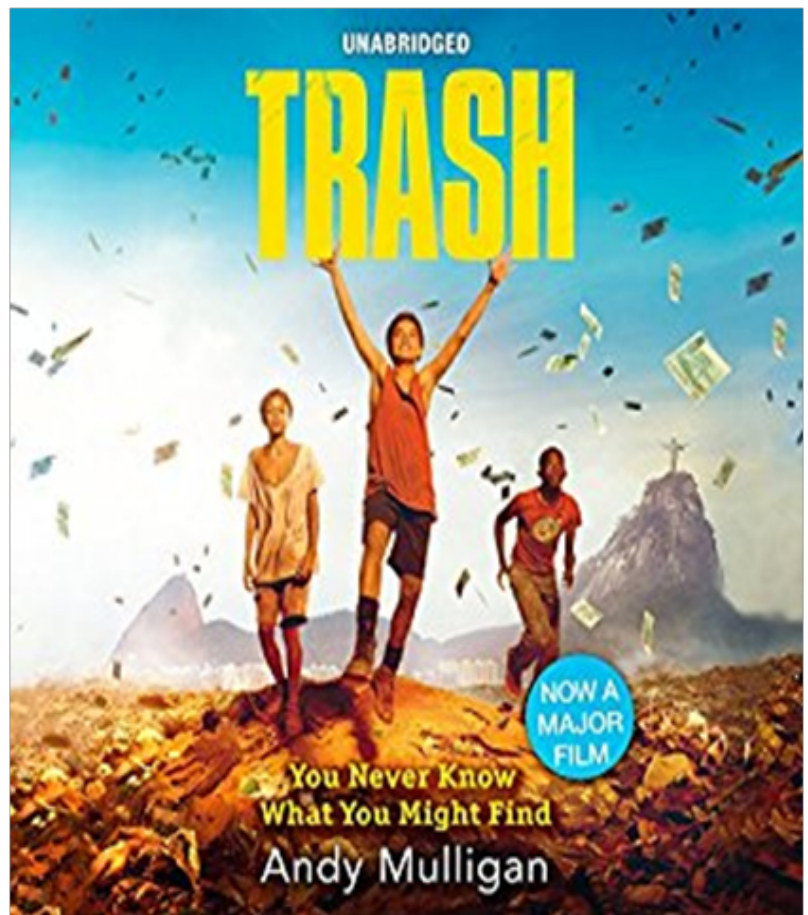
I have some suggestions to you for a new and good life, if you want. This is your choice. The first idea is to try to get some money, then get on a plane or a train and start with Rat and Gardo a new life in another country!

I hear you are friends with the priest, Father Julliard, so my second idea to help you is the ask him to let you stay in his house. He really cares for the poor, so you may have a better life under his roof.

And, the final idea is to stay in Behala if you want, but to buy an apartment to stay with your friends because if you live in trash and that is very dangerous because you can hurt yourself, or worse, get a terrible disease!

I hope you'll follow my advice.

Bye for now,
Andrei



Fanta Santa

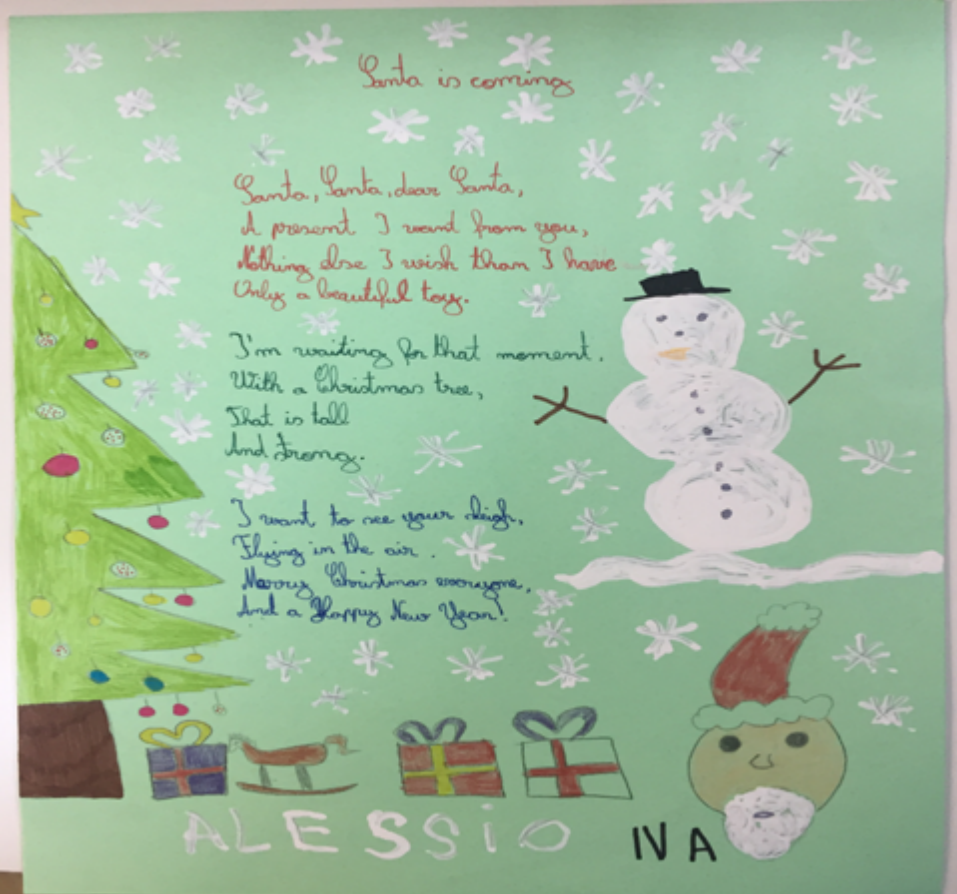
David's/V-a A
Dragulin

Please come Santa
I've bought fanta
A gingerbread man
And for you a fan



Reindeer pull the sleigh
Santa is very brave
He brings a toy
And very much joy

Santa Claus is his name
Last year he came
And brought presents to everyone
Last Crisman I got one





THE HAUNTED SCHOOL

by Flavia Comanici, 6C

It was a cold day of autumn. John McKyle (a boy who was afraid of absolutely everything) was running after his homework because it has been taken by a strong wind.

Suddenly, the paper stopped in front of a huge door. John entered unconsciously in the garden. Somewhere it was written: "The old haunted school, once you're in, it's really hard to get out". He panicked and didn't know what to do. After a few minutes, he breathed and decided to enter inside the school for searching for a way to exit. So he did that. The old and huge door closed without help. John tried to open it, but he couldn't. Now I'm in a big trouble! said the boy in his mind.

So he continued walking on the creepy corridor. The floor was screeching. The wind was blowing. John heard a strange sound. Boom! A strong light appeared. Then, in front of John's eyes was a kind of weird spirit. It took John to a large room with a throne made from maple wood which was in the middle.

"Who are you?" shouted John.

"I'm the director of this school!" said the spirit - My name is Mr. Thescaryandcoolspirit. "

"Oh, really! Why do you keep me here? Let me go out!" shouted the boy.

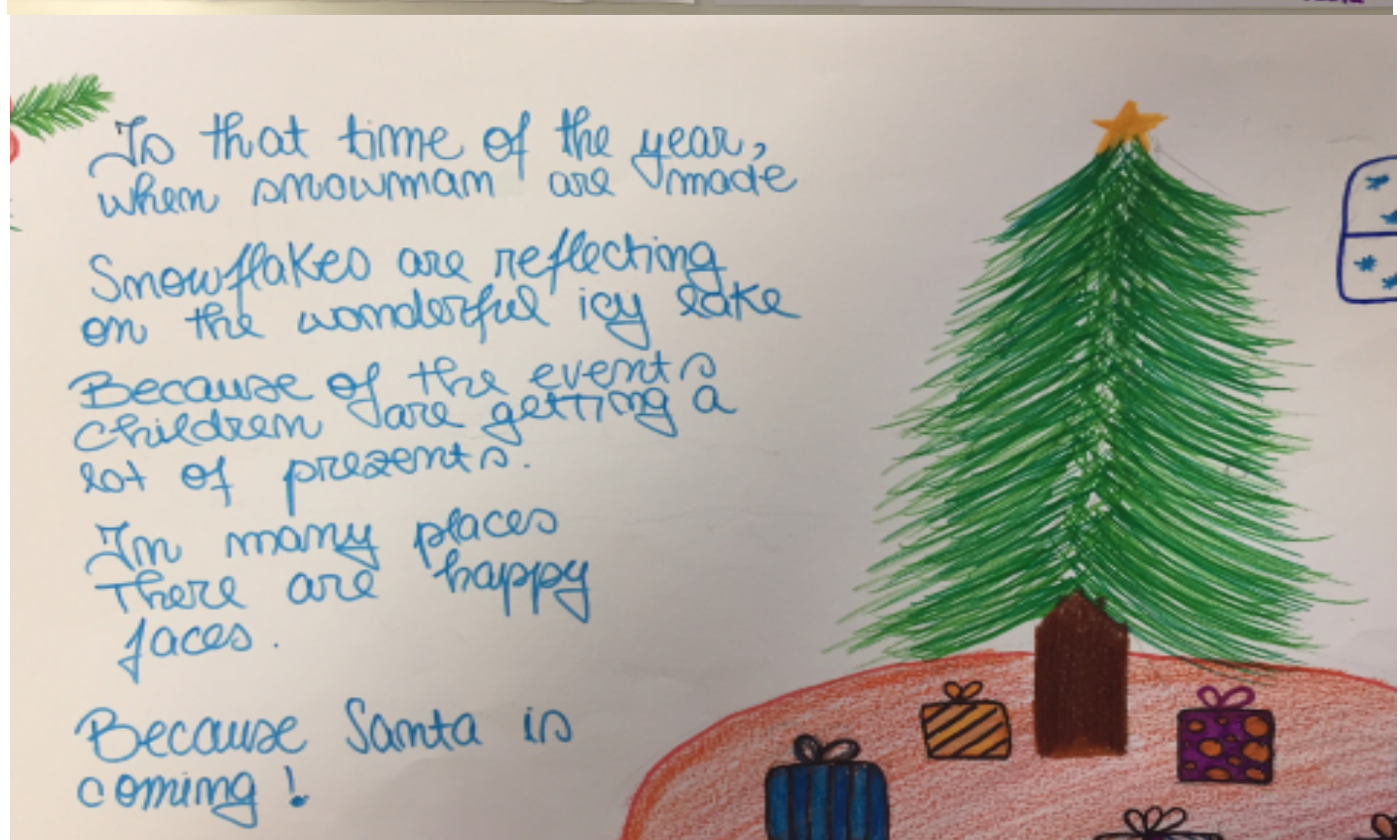
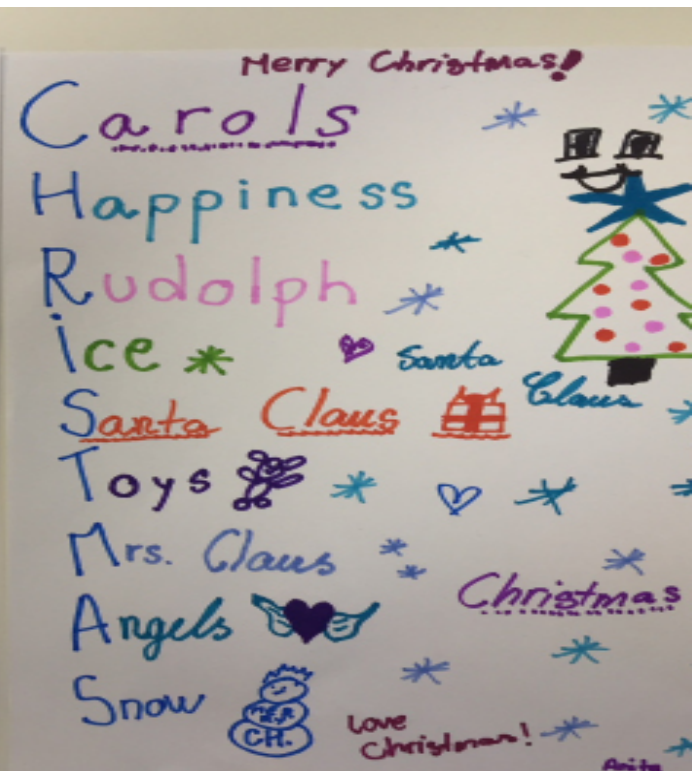
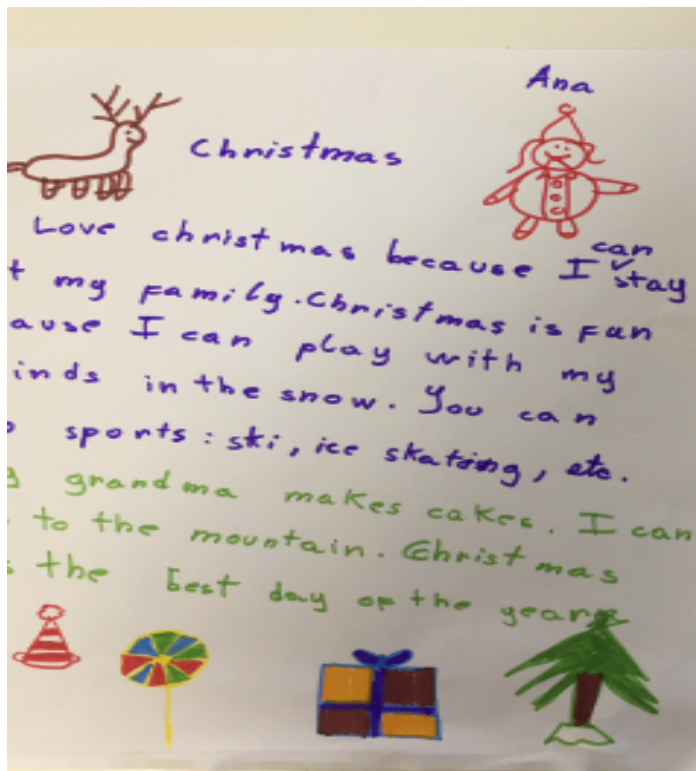
"You can go out if you help these bored skeletons to be happier. So do you want to do that? Will you help me?", asked the director.

"Of course! I have an idea. We could play some types of music for them and they would dance."

"That's perfect" said the spirit being so happy.

They did as they said. All the skeletons started dancing and they were smiling and laughing. Everyone was happy. John took his homework and left the school. He also promised to the spirit that he would return to help him when he would have problems. But the most important thing was that John was finally brave.







THE WHITE AND BLACK WIZARDS

by Mara Tanasa, 6C

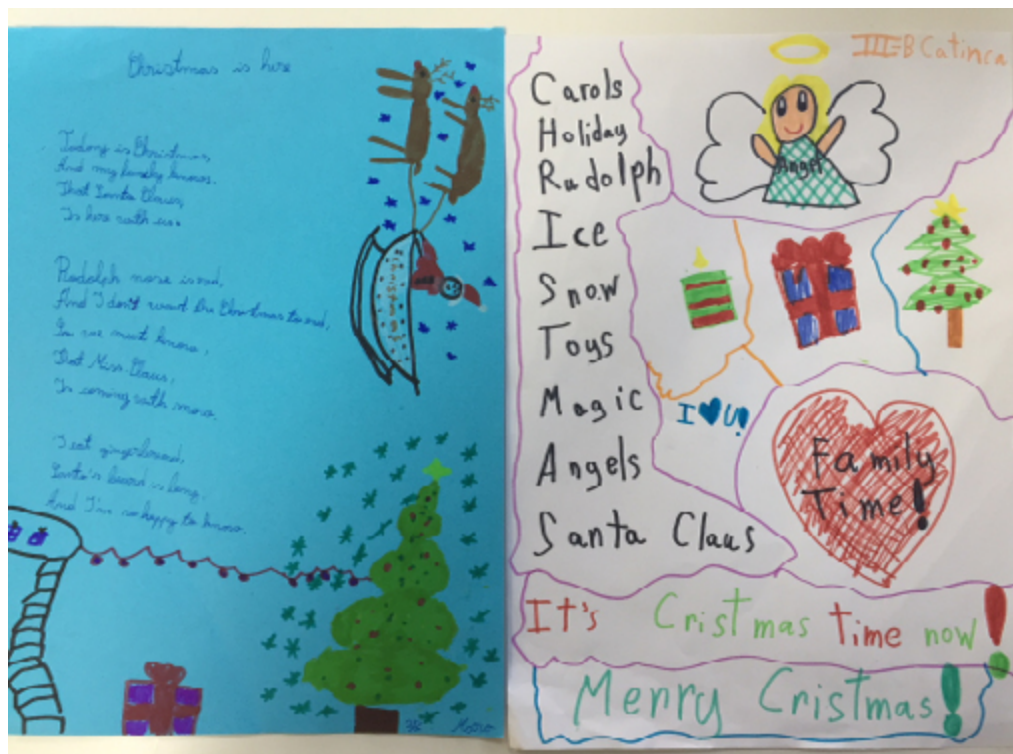


Once, there was a girl called Araminta Mc. Gonnagal. She was living in the White Kingdom, where the good Wizards were living, which weren't performing any Black Magic. Unfortunately her sister, Alicia Mc. Gonnagal, together with her cousin, Scorpion Honville, now living in the Black Kingdom, where Black Magic was performed at every corner.

The two realms, were in a very strong fight that lasted 20 years. Araminta was learning how to defend other bad Wizards at a Wizarding school called Durmstrang. She was staying there the whole day, because her parents were the King and Queen of the White Kingdom and they wanted for her to not die in the final battle, they were going to have.

In a very nice day, Araminta found in the school library a book which if you drank, the potion described on the front page, you would become a very good person. She made it, even if it was very hard to make, hoping that this would help Alicia. Even if her parents didn't let her go in the Black Kingdom, she crept one night in the garden and started her way to her sister. After disguising herself in a maiden, she gave the potion to Alicia. From that moment, the two sisters were very happy, because they were very good friends. They together went back in White Kingdom. Her parents were so happy, but their happiness didn't last long, because Scorpion realized that Alicia was missing and he wanted revenge. Together with his army he went to defeat the White Realm.

The war started. The White Kingdom was getting ready. You could see people running and shouting everywhere. Dead people were lying on the floor, with blood all over their face. Araminta was fighting Scorpion. Even if she didn't know Black Magic, she was as powerful as Scorpion. She didn't have the courage to kill her cousin.



LOW HILLS ORPHANAGE

by Teodora Vlad, 6C



"Stop, don't cry Samuel! Everything is going to be ok." I lost my parents in a car accident. 11 years ago I was a happy kid. On 3rd of July 2007 I first met "LOW HILLS Orphanage", a place where you don't want to live, eat or learn.

There I met Summer, my best friend, a creature with two long ears and a furry gray body. Unless she has a big heart. I know animals are called "it", but I consider her an angel that came to save me from a major disaster. Here teachers are not so friendly and smart, they are hitting children and treating them like some slaves. Kids are cleaning bathrooms, cook for teachers, and many other things. I want to create my own orphanage. A happy place where kids will learn how to make their own money and have a happy life.

One day I talked to Summer and we decided that we need to go to the police, "Living in a place full of garbage is not the best thing" I said. Actually, LOW HILLS Orphanage is not a very miserable place but people, some Kids, teachers are like a bunch of trash. One of my old pals, Adam, made a tunnel a couple of years ago, before he died from cancer. So I used it to escape. "Please officers, my name is Samuel Deponte, I escaped from LOW HILLS Orphanage, please...". The police officer took me and we went back to the place that I used to call home. After the visit of the police, the orphanage was closed forever. Now the time will guide me to new life...





CHARACTER PROFILE

MIDDLE SCHOOL

by: James Patterson
The Worst Years of my life

Made by:

1. LENA P;
2. MARAT;
3. ANA S;
4. TEAV.

1. The Journey of the character:

Rafe Katchadonian's life starts in the sixth grade at H.V.M.S. Everything starts in the first day of school at the Assembly (a very boring thing in Rafe's mind) where Mr. Dwight, the principal gives everybody a green book with the school rules. From that day together with Leo (his imaginary friend) he makes Operation R.A.F.E. (Rules aren't for everyone) in which he brakes every rule from that book. That takes him in detention with the Dragon Lady (Mrs. Donatello) and makes him do stupid things. For him not to repeat the class, he takes support hours with Jeanne Galleta (a genius- Rafe's mind). Things happen really fast, and he takes part at many adventures, in which Georgia (his little sister) takes part too. EVEN IF THEY CAN'T SUFFER EACH OTHER THEY HAVE ONE THING IN COMMON- they hate BEAR!! (their mom's boyfriend)

Rafe learns his lesson every time, especially about Miller The Killer (the bully) and takes the class, but unfortunately gets expelled. That made him and his family move to where their grandma stays and so he realises to go to an ART. school where he can learn his favorite subject → ART.

2. Portrait (Physical/Moral):

Rafe was a very good boy, but in the same time an extremely natty one. He is a tall boy with dark brown hair that usually wears casual clothes.

From 6th grade Rafe is turning nattier. He is always late in class, annoying the Dragon Lady and other stupid things.

At home he is closing himself annoying the other members of the family. Even if he takes very bad grades he doesn't change his behaviour and his relationship with his mom



Rafe Katchadonian

NO SCHOOL RULES!

H.V.M.S.

is getting worst.

This is how Rafe evolves although this years discovering that he has to change his behavior.

3. Best Moment: → Halloween:

One of the best moments from the book is Halloween. Rafe is at breakfast and he says that he won't wear a costume, because it's better without. But, he will wear one even if he was lying. He stole some cherries from home to pretend he's growing stars. When he arrives at school the Dragon Lady (Mrs. Donatello) tells him to change his costume (a very dark-black NINJA costume). Rafe goes in the bathroom and when he exits he was with his underwear on him. After that he started running like a naked person on the hallway. This is how Rafe will stay in the principals office after that taking part at many detentions with Mrs. Donatella.

4. Relationship with other characters → Miller the Killer:

Rafe's biggest enemy at school is Miller the Killer. All starts in the first day of school, when the classes start and Rafe tries to sit in a desk in front of Miller the Killer but the bully sais that all the tables are his.

Also, Miller takes Rafe's notebook putting him to pay for every single page. Rafe wanted revenge, so he printed 100 documents with "Miller the Chicken Killer".

In conclusion, Rafe hates Miller the Killer!!

THE SCIENCE OF BULLYING

by Brabete Dan Ioan, 7B

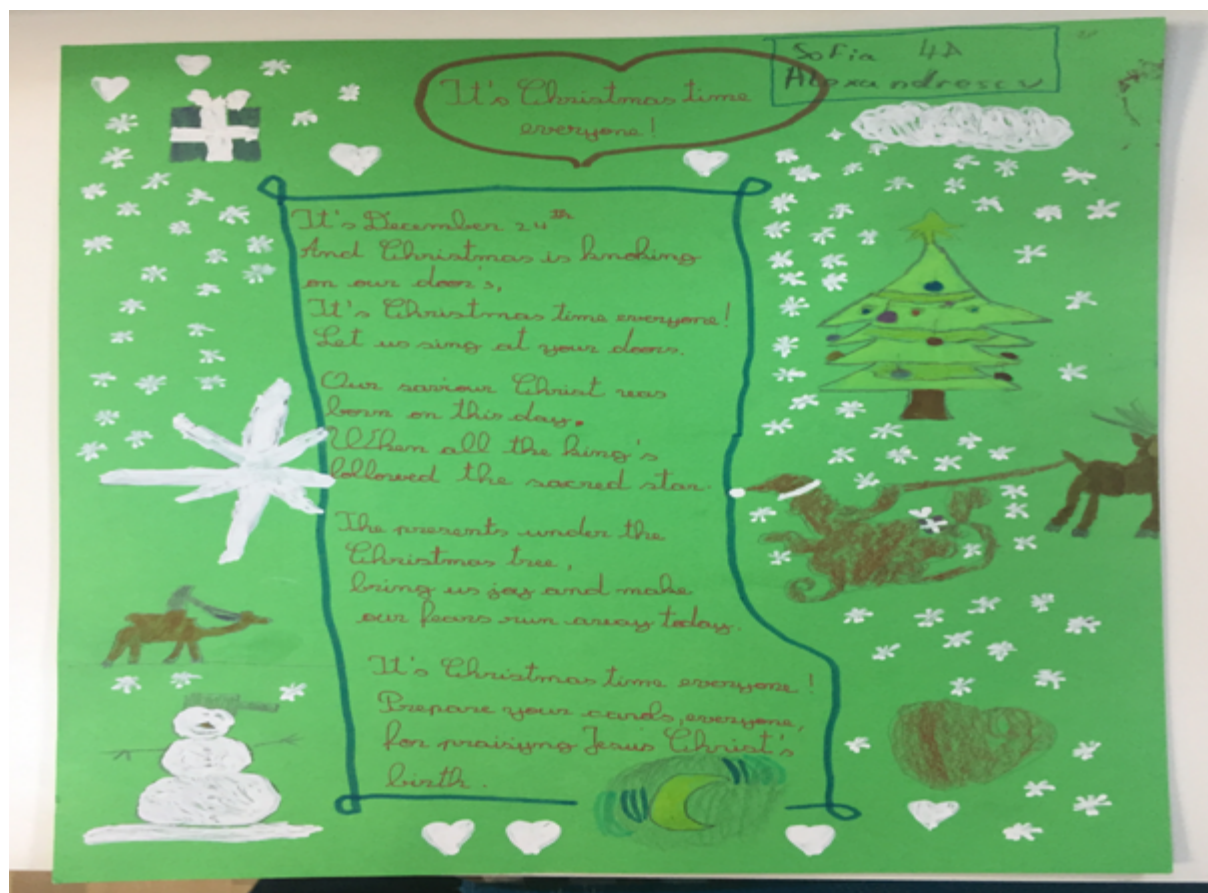
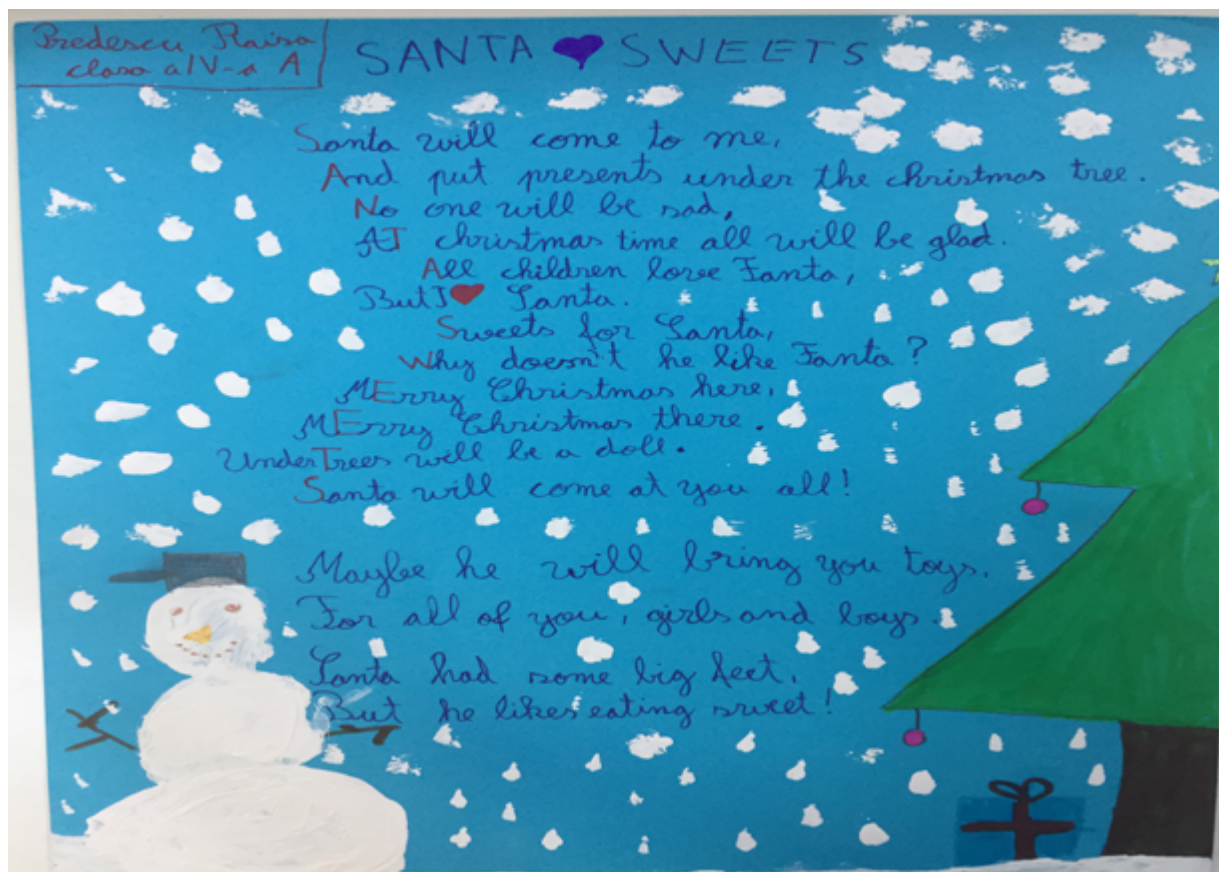
Bullying is found in almost every school and affects many children. Let me tell you about the definition of bullying. The action of bullying is defined by people mocking other people's problems. This is a major issue. What can we do about bullying? Now we can dive deeper.

I'm not the only one who thinks that way. Bullies are usually people who are insecure and they consume their rage on innocent people. Some animals kill for pleasure, bullies mock others for the satisfaction of their own sin.

Most of these kids start bullying because they feel inferior and full of jealousy. When they bully the others, they don't take in consideration the consequences. If you are a bully, tell me how would you feel if someone did the same thing to you?

So now, let's think about the community of children that take on bullying every day. Maybe we can change something. If we respect others and we focus on ourselves more, we can certainly cut the roots of bullying.





A BOY NAMED CHRISTMAS

by Alexia Petrisor, 4B



Nicholas was a happy boy who lived with his dad in a little house down a hill. They were very poor, but they were happy. The only toy that Nicholas had was a doll made of kale. He usually went with his dad in the center to buy vegetables. Every time he went there he saw toys in the toy shop. His favorite was a Santa toy.

One evening Nicholas and his dad got a letter from the king that said:
*Dear mum,
I wish you can go and find Elf World. You need to stay there five years. Come, please, because the prize is 200.000 \$.*

Best wishes,

King

-It's a great thing! We can be rich!

-No, no, no! Are you serious?

-Yes, I am! My heart, I need to go.

Nicholas wanted to go with his dad and he was allowed to. They went in Elf World and the king named Nicholas "Christmas". Since then, he went every year and gave children presents in their shoes on the 6th December.



White Reign

The white veil fell over their eyes,
Muffling the chilling cries
Of the greens below and brown of highs,
Making pure mountains of every size.

Just mere yawns:
Bellows and groans,
As life turns to stones-
The air chilling to the bones.

Wisps of grey smoke rose
Over houses sitting in a daze
Thuddled together like doves.
Their windows silently froze.

A bow we take upon her reign,
Admiring her fattening morn;
And even if we're tied by chain
There's no fascination to feign.

Diana Morica
class XII



THE CHRISTMAS PRESENT

by Ariana Horpos, 4B



It was a cold Christmas morning and Rudolph, Snowy and Dexter were playing outside, in the snow. But...after five minutes, Santa Claus asked them if they could guide his sleigh that night. They said:

Yes, but can we go in the town? asked Snowy.

Can we? I love that place! said Dexter.

Can we buy carrots and apples from the town, Santa? Please! asked Rudolph.

Yes, Snowy. Yes, Dexter. Yes, Rudolph. We can go now! Come on! said Santa.

Wait! I want to give you some snacks. Here I have: four small apple pies, six carrots, five

bottles of water and some bread with peanut butter, said Mrs Claus.

After Mrs Claus gave them the snacks they flew to the town. There was a house that wasn't as beautiful as the others. Santa walked in and let the biggest and heaviest present. It was beautiful, very beautiful. I forgot to say that in the house lived ten children.

So...in the morning, the 10 children were very happy because they had the biggest present in their all life. Santa and the three reindeer were proud of their good work!

THE END!



A CHRISTMAS PRINCE

by Maria-Alexandra Predica, 4B

Once upon a time there was a journalist named Amber Moore. She lived in New York. Amber was sent to London to write the cover story about the royals. The king died last year. So, the prince needed to become king this year at the Christmas Eve ball, but he didn't show up at the meeting. Amber posed as a tutor to his sister the little princess called Emily.



She discovered that Amber was a journalist and told her that she would keep her secret only if she writes the truth about him (that he likes to play with a bow and arrow and cares about the children from orphanage). Prince Richard and Amber fell in love with each other.

When they went in the forest Amber found in the king's hunted house that Richard was in fact adopted....





THE CHRISTMAS BEE



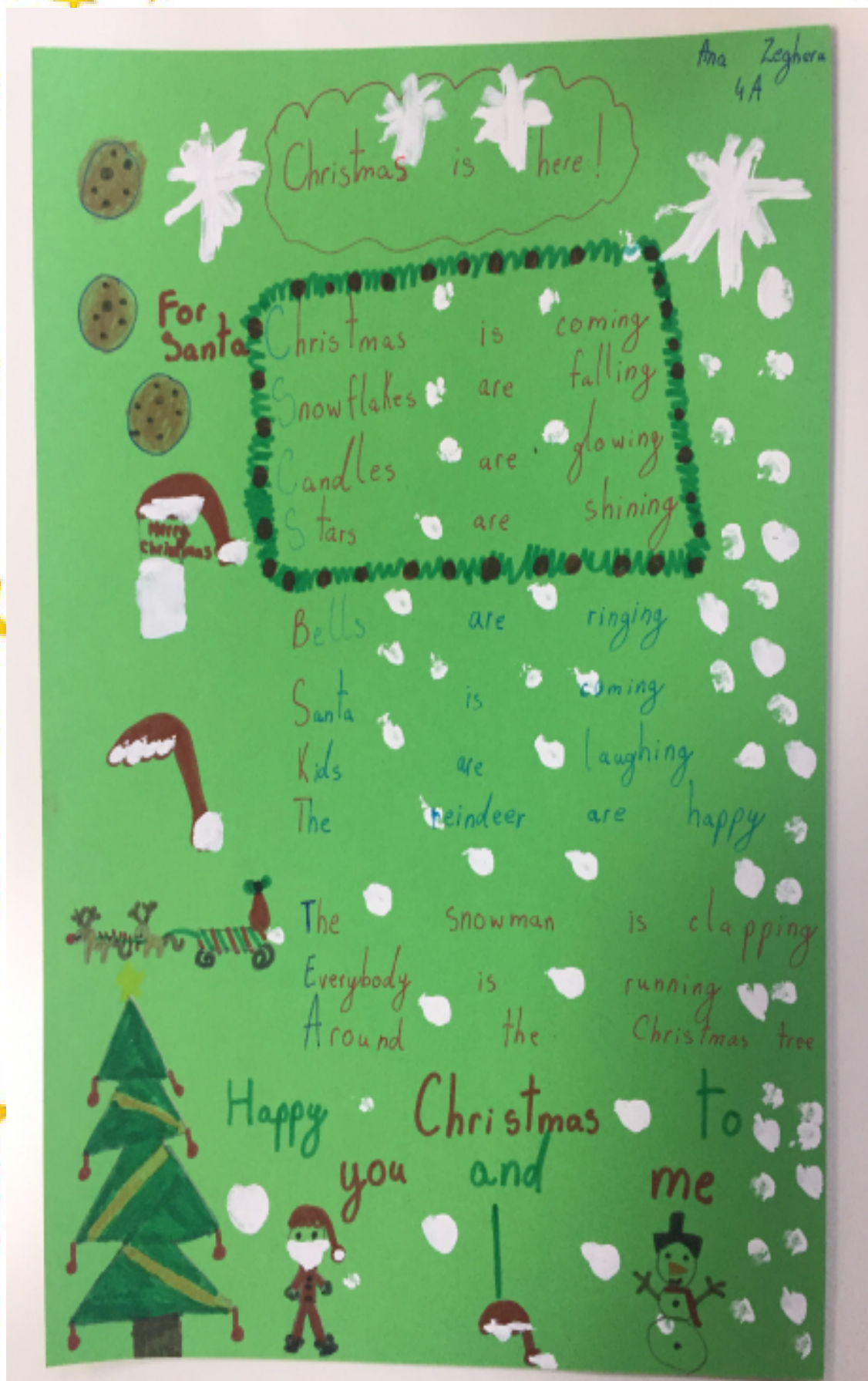
by Thomas Paturan, 4B

One day a bee was taking honey. But then Santa Claus appeared and transformed the bee into a 'Christmas Bee'. It was magical.

The Christmas Bee lived in a weird place. There were many Christmas bees. The Bee asked someone: Where am I? The other bee said: You are at the Christmas Bee Sleigh. And when they arrived, Santa Bee was there. They were flying over the houses and they arrived at a poor house.

They delivered the Bee presents and all the people were happy. The Christmas Bee was so delighted for doing good things!





THE FAKE CHRISTMAS

by Alexandru Petru, 4B

Once upon a time, there was a boy who lived in the dessert. He was very sad because he wanted to celebrate Christmas. But, he couldn't because it was hot, and it could not snow. He asked mom and dad if they could move to America or LA. They said they could not because they were very, very, very poor. He was very angry, and went into his room and shut the door.

At night, he had the most beautiful dream: it was snowing! He ran out of his room and went out to see the snow. He saw even Santa who said: *Ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas!*

He went to say hello to him, but then the dream ended. He screamed: *It's 11.00 am.*

He went out to see if it really was a dream. Nooooo...wait! It was real. All of this was real. But...how? His parents told him that they made something to make it snow. It was a ventilator that spread polystyrene! The boy was so pleased! He happily made a "Fake Christmas!"





LAUGHTER ZONE

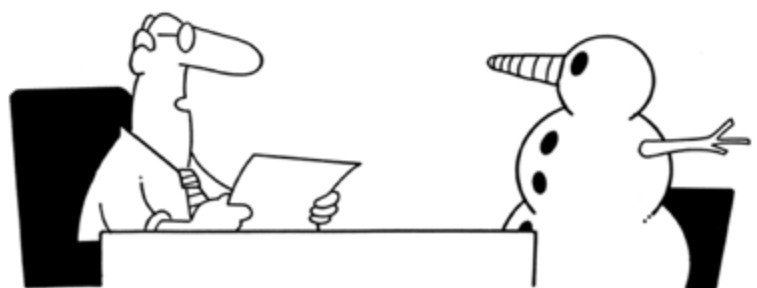




The Year Santa Hired a Consultant

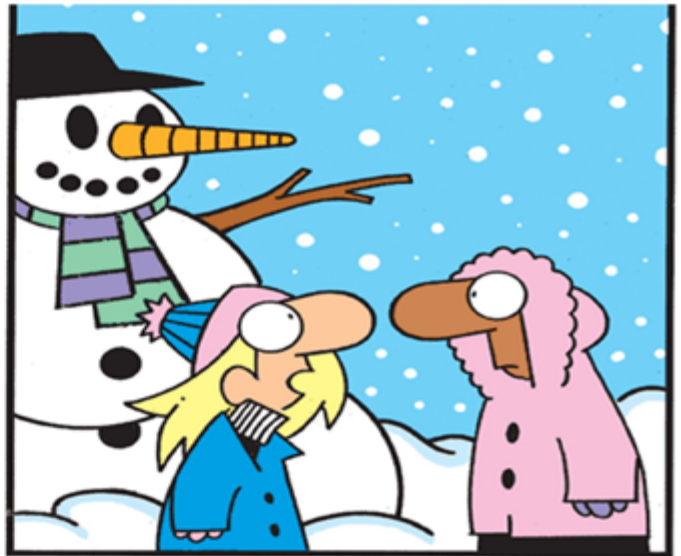


EMPLOYMENT AGENCY



"They're looking for someone who's well rounded and knows how to keep a cool head."






"If snow is made from water and water has no calories, how come snowmen are fat?"



"My iPod has a special playlist for days like this: The Heat Is On, Light My Fire, Hot Hot Hot, Warmth of the Sun, Disco Inferno..."



Here is too cold! Next year we will go to a warm place and water ski!



**May the peace
and love of
the Christmas season
wrap you with boundless joy**

Merry Christmas



SCHOOL ROCKS! * 11th EDITION * DECEMBER 2017 * ISSUED BY
THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT OF SCOALA MEA HIGH SCHOOL
represented by the following teachers:

Cameron Brunke, Ciprian – Petre Bibic, Alexandra Sabau, Ana-Maria
Nache, Madalina Coseran, Andreea Alexandrescu, Sam Stevenson,
Valeria Toma

MAGAZINE COORDINATOR: CIPRIAN – PETRE BIBIC



ISSN 2601-3401
ISSN-L 2601 - 3398