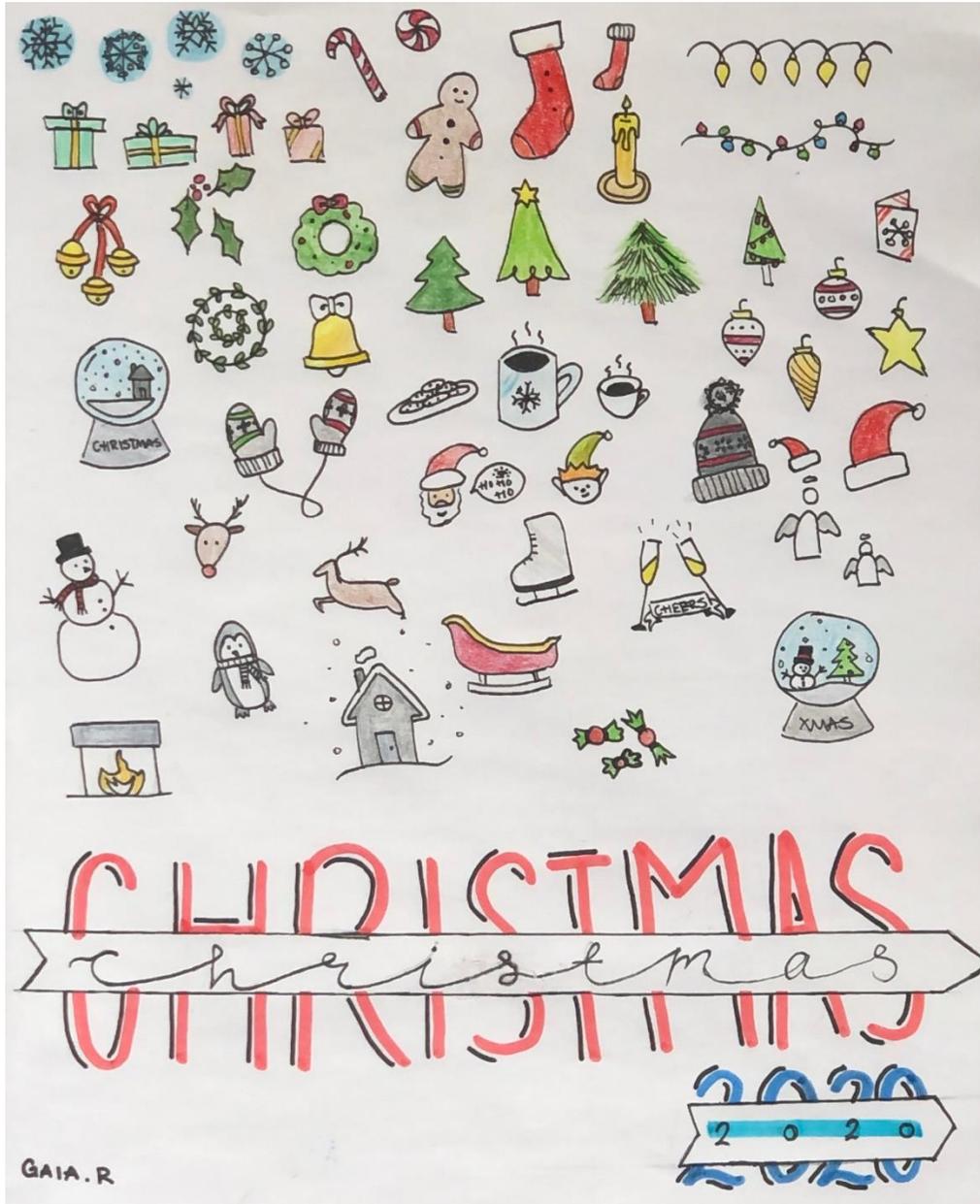




SCHOOL NEWSPAPER



Gaia Randelović, 8.i

DECEMBER 2020

ISSUE 1

EDITOR'S NOTE

Dear parents and students,

This year has been nothing short of challenging, but one thing is for sure, the quarantine hasn't stopped our students from putting their creative powers to good use. Even in these difficult times, they dedicated their time working on various tasks with zeal and trying to stay motivated and hand in work of the highest quality despite the circumstances.

Even though 2020 hasn't been the best year, we will definitely remember certain moments with fondness and laughter, like unscheduled interruptions from our family members and pets. Online learning undoubtedly has its drawbacks, but then again, who thought we would ever be able to attend lessons in our pyjamas, joining live sessions from all corners of the world and not needing to comb our hair and put on our make-up! 😊

Scroll through this newspaper for numerous artistic and writing masterpieces of 2020, bringing in that Christmas spirit we all currently need.

It's time to look forward to 2021 with hope and positivity, and we wish you all lots of happiness, good health and joyful moments!

Ms. Anja Dežman and Ms. Tina Frelih

1.) I am a very important person.
Without me Christmas would be no fun.
I am very hard working.
My job keeps me busy all year round

WHO AM I?

Daniyal Gacevic, 7.M

- 2.) How many presents can Santa fit in an empty sack?
3.) What did a reindeer say when he was an elf?

Proposed by Lea Mintas, 7.M

CHRISTMAS RIDDLES

- 4.) When does Christmas come before Thanksgiving?

Proposed by Jure Janez Vovk, 7.m

5.) I give presents,
But you never see me
Because I do it at night and carefully,
But you cannot believe me.

WHO AM I?

Nikita Vrabie, 7.m

STUDENTS' EXPERIENCE OF ONLINE LEARNING

The Covid-19 has resulted in schools shut all across the world. As a result, education has changed dramatically with the phenomenal rise of online learning. Let us see what our students think of this new schooling way and which type they prefer.

Selina (12) admires both real and online school, yet prefers the online one, as she can sleep longer and finishes her work earlier. On the other hand, her friend Emily who is 12 as well, has a different opinion. *"I like both ways of learning"*, she says. However, she chooses real school as a better option, because she can see her friends and get more teachers' explanations. What do the boys think? Gleb (12) says *"Real school is better, because you can talk with your friends and you understand things better than online."* By asking a few more students, I can confirm that most of my class prefers real school, including me. I am not the biggest fan of online school, as you must sit in front of the computer for a long time, while in real school you can move and cooperate with your classmates for real.

When we think of learning online, presentations and quizzes spring to our mind first. In a physical classroom, however, the teacher is free to move the students around, grouping them in different ways and laying out the class to make the activities run smoothly. Nevertheless, both have ups and downs.

ADVANTAGES: Online learning gives you a more flexible schedule and environment and teaches you self-discipline and responsibility. On the other hand, real school gives you the possibility to discuss things freely with the students and the teachers and receive more explanations.

DISADVANTAGES: During online learning the instructions may be poor and possibly harmful for the student's future. However, that is not the case with our school. One of the most glaring issues with online education is the lack of interpersonal communication. In contrast, you have to wake up much earlier and pack everything the day before.

Each of us has a different perception of this new online school world, yet we should all try to adapt to it and face new challenges.

Written by Lea Mintas, 7.m

COVID - 19

This whole thing started with COVID-19,
I can only compare it to prison,
Everybody is home being quarantined,
The real cause of the virus is well hidden.

Can't even go out because everything is closed,
We are missing our social lives,
We don't want to be home but we are being forced,
I really hope everyone survives.

We are getting bored of watching our pc screens,
I would rather freeze outside,
This time is messing up our daily routines,
This is the situation worldwide.

So please just put your mask on so this will be over soon,
Be smart and don't choose to stay home and watch tons of cartoon.

Szabolcs Kövesdi, 8.m

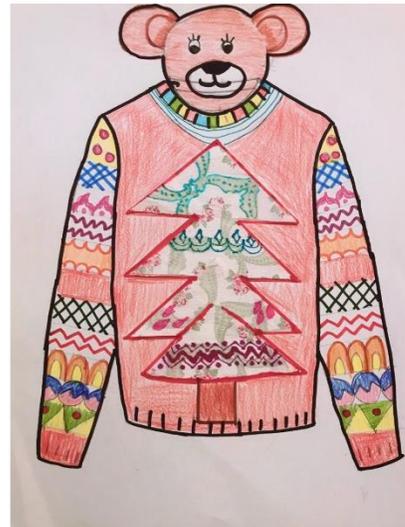
CHRISTMAS SWEATERS

Students of **2. M** showed their creativity by dedicating some festive December lessons to decorating their own fun Christmas sweaters.



poler bear

Ethan Christopher Hart



Samarth Guruprasanna



Pranav Prasad



Tim Avdić



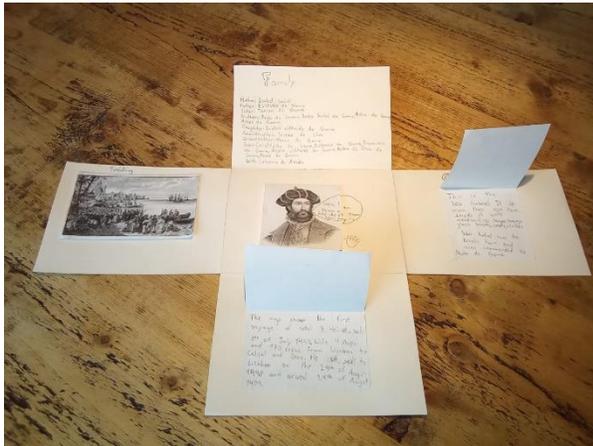
Aela Qorri



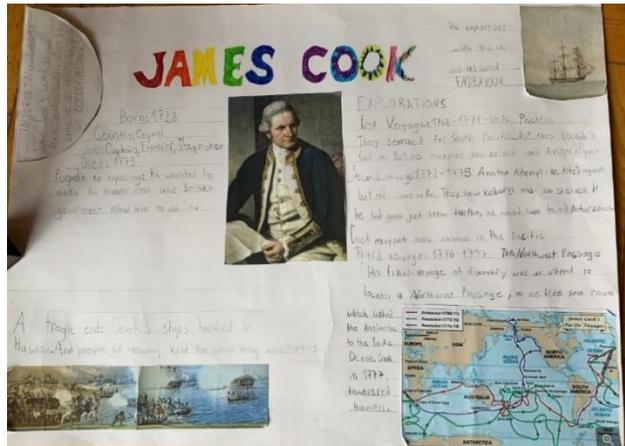
Artem Boiko

EXPLORERS

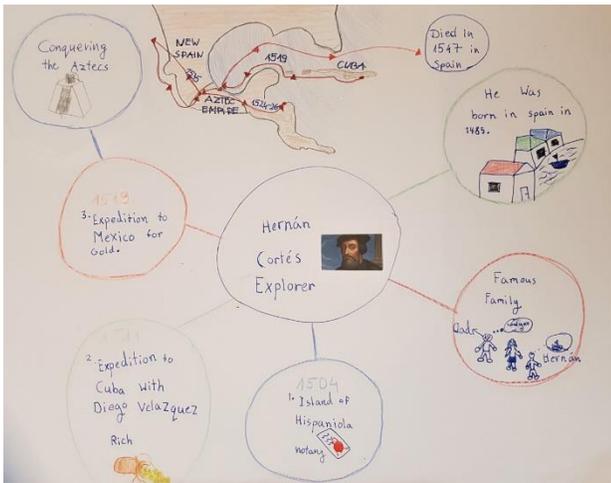
Students of **3.M** spent a unit learning about early explorers such as James Cook, Vasco da Gama, Hernan Cortes. They have prepared informative and creative presentations and posters.



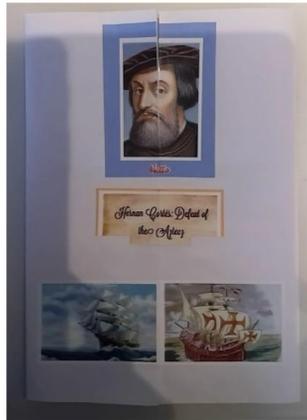
Semen Gaisov



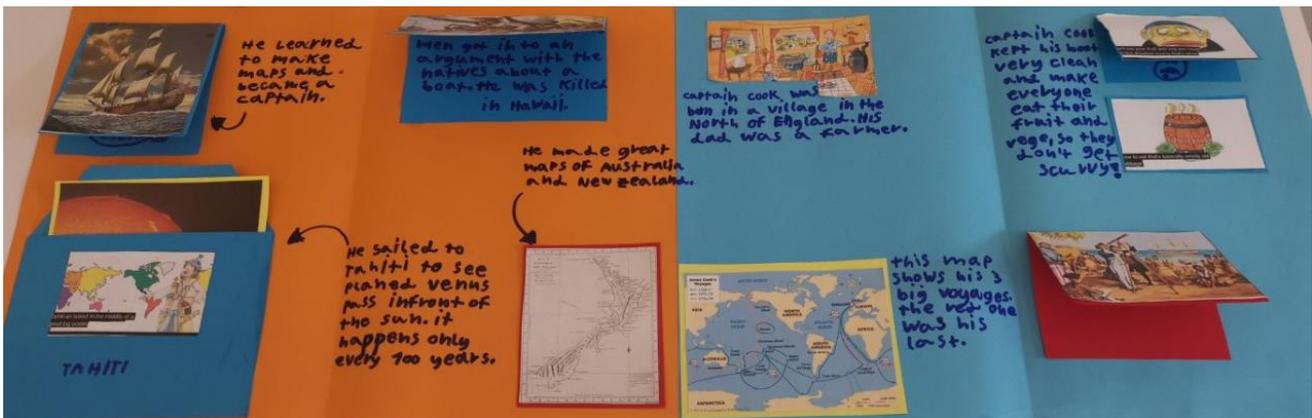
Kayra Kiliçlan



Sophie Zappe



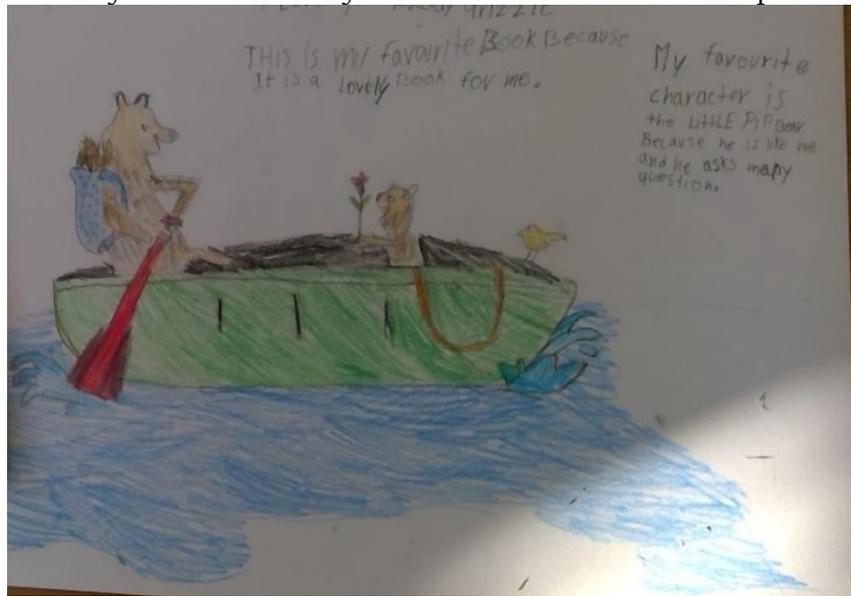
Soyi Park



Jay Lovro Mark Lake

STORIES

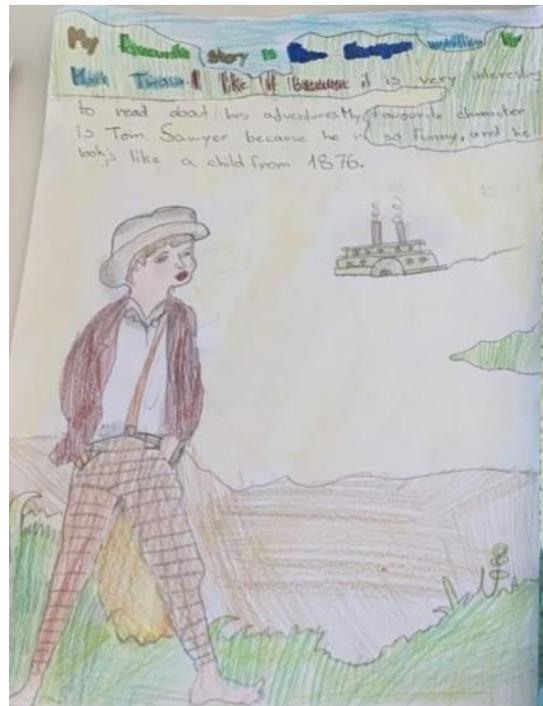
4.M students were drawing the main character from their favourite fairy tale. They drew their character as they look in the fairy tale as well as added some personal details.



Lennox Uwe Miess



Aleksandar Jovanović



Mishel Lukanova



Maxim Tavac



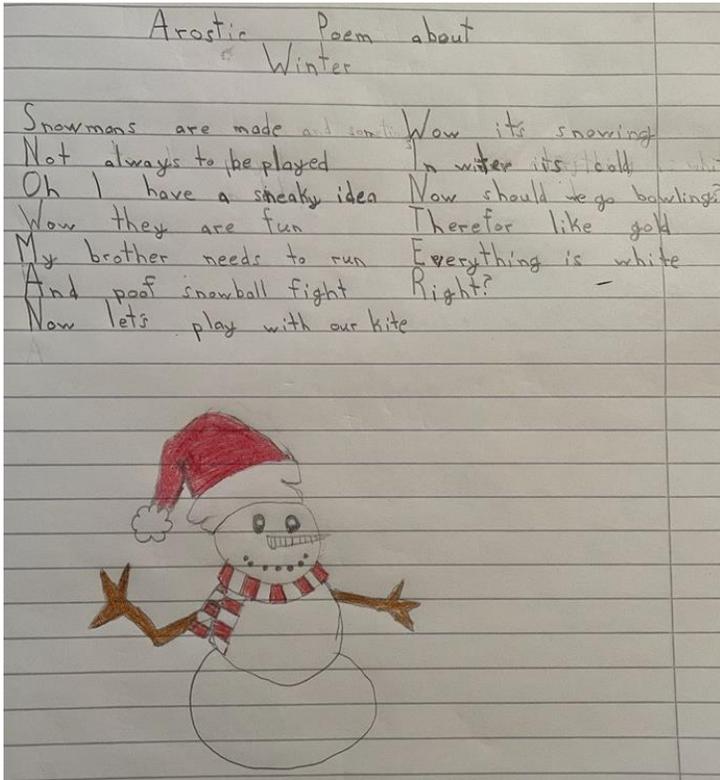
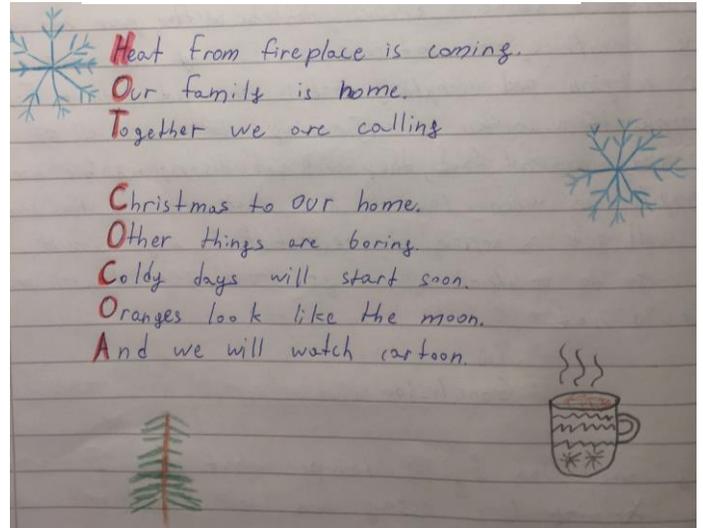
Leon Plešnar

ACROSTIC POEMS ABOUT WINTER

6.M students spent a December English language lesson creating the following winter theme acrostic poems.

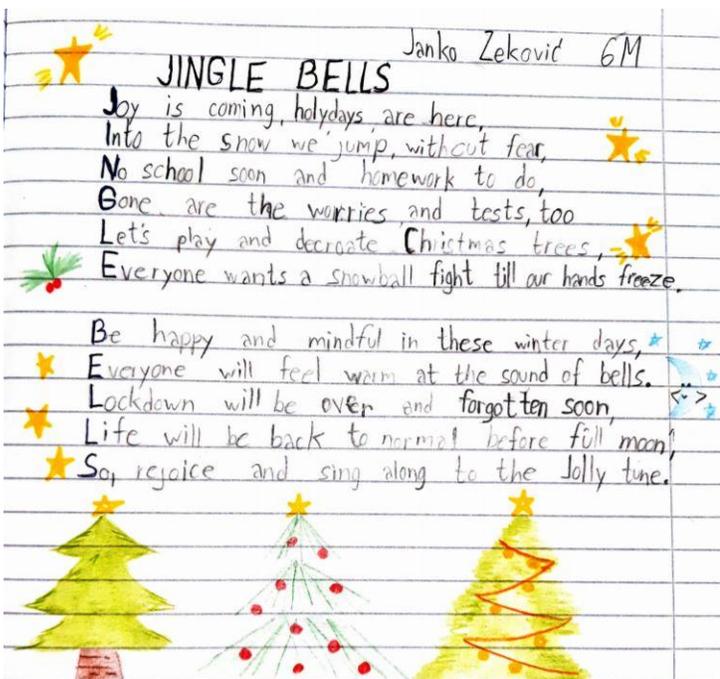
Finlay Young

Sam the snowman
 Now made out of snow
 Orange carrot bright and on show
 With a warm glow
 Many may know, his scarf on show
 All the kids know that one day he will go
 No, screams me, please don't go

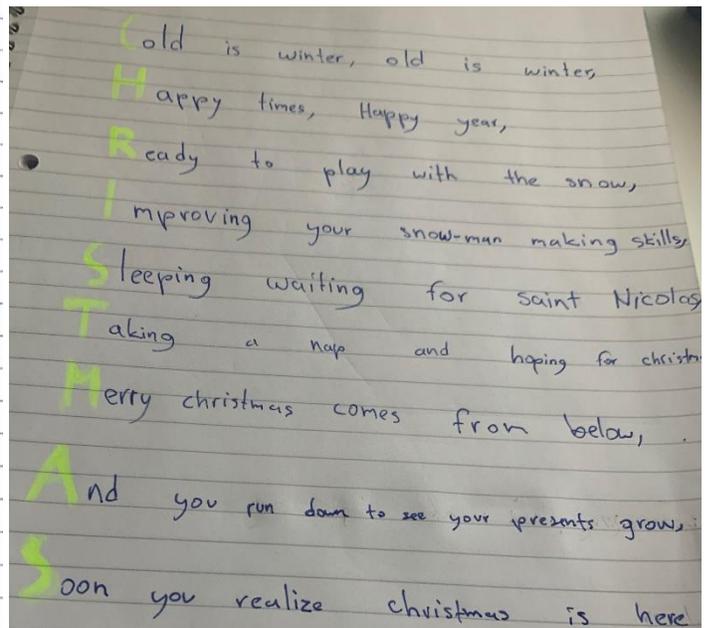


Gašper Grmek

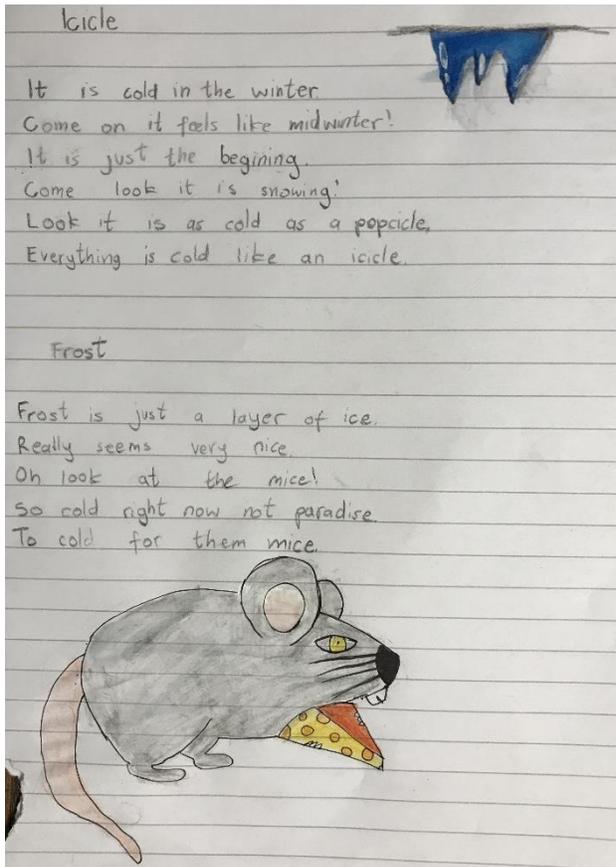
Grigory Zamedyanskiy



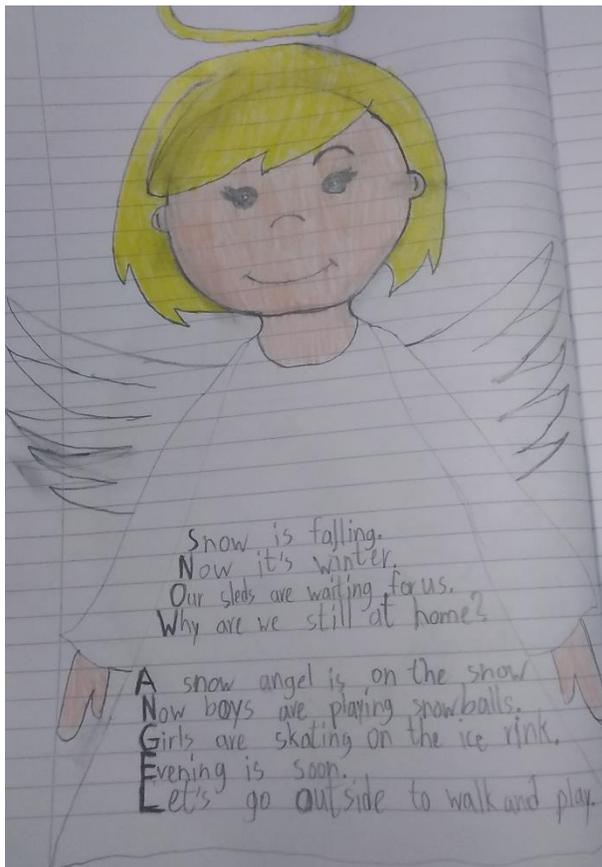
Janko Zeković



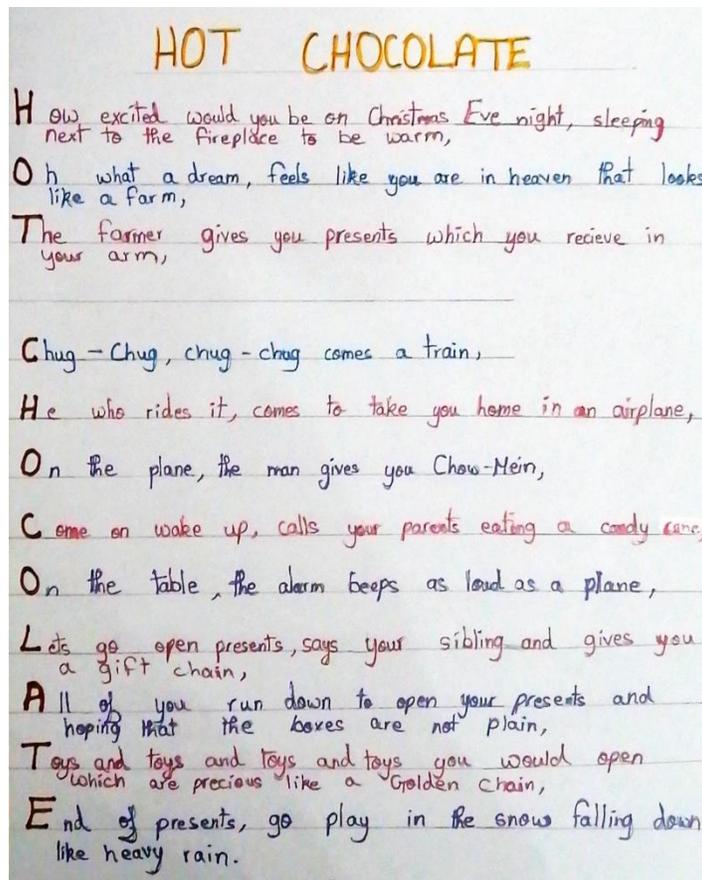
Maks Pilgram



Alexandra Kurakina



Sofia Chernaia



Achyuth Rajesh

JOB APPLICATIONS

7.M students received an open call from the North Pole looking for unemployed reindeer, elves and people who could be the next Santa Claus. They wrote application letters pointing out why they would be a great addition to Santa's team.

Santa Claus Main Post Office
Joulumaantie
96930 Rovaniemi
FINLAND

Santa the Snowy-Gifty Pants
3971 Fallon Drive, Canada

Dear Sir,

I am writing to apply for the Santa Claus position advertised in the Christmas News. As requested, I enclose a completed job application, my resume (with only round words for the round old grandpa).

The role is very appealing to me, and I believe that my round belly and long white beard make me a highly competitive candidate for this position. Key strengths that would support my success in this position include:

- My long white beard - the kids, can find many sweets in it
- My big round belly - children, would enjoy laying and eating gingerbread cookies on it
- I am always hungry – I hope you have good elves that bake delicious cakes
- My old hands cannot even write more of the beautiful things I do and how stunning my dear old heart is

The main reason why I want to be Santa Claus, is so that I can fly around the city and sing HO-HO-HO endlessly. Just joking, never take an older man seriously! I would like to be Father Christmas to see the joy on the children's faces when they receive all of those things they wanted. That makes me happy, and we all want to be happy on **CHRISTMAS**, right?!

Ah, Christmas Eve (probably the most awaiting night), all those little kids in pyjamas not being able to sleep, looking at the trimmed Christmas tree. Just WOW! However, I will have to be careful during the night, so that the kids don't see me. OOF! I hope they all leave some milk and cookies on the table to fatten my moustache. Nevertheless, there is a big list of my good deeds, so giving gifts will not be a problem for me.

Sincerely
Nicholas Kingsley

Lea Mintas

Santa's workshop
12345 North Pole

Dear Sir,

I am writing this letter to persuade you that I would be a great Santa Claus this year. I have good skills that Santa needs, like time management, for one. Every day before I start online school, I write down a schedule so that I won't finish at five. Delivering all those packages worldwide would be a challenge, but I will be alright with my time management skills. I am also good at reading maps. Also, I would plan it out, knowing that there are different time zones in other places.

There are lots of reasons I would like to be Santa Claus. For one, I would like to ride in a flying sleigh. As well as, sliding down chimneys and giving presents sounds fun!

But the main reason I would like to be Santa Claus is I would be able to see other places, and visit all countries!

An example of when I had to do so much in such little time was less than a week ago, on Thanksgiving Day, I had to do all my work that day, yet at the same time, I had to help with Thanksgiving at noon. I finished almost all of my work in four hours! And I helped set the table and make the pies.

I think I would be a great Santa, I have the right skills, and I would love the special job to deliver all of those presents.

Sincerely,
Emily Shaha

Emily Shaha

Santa Claus Main Post Office
Joulumaantie
96930 Rovaniemi
FINLAND

Moonbeam
Arrow Oak 15, Lightning Wood, 96935 Arctic Circle.

Dear Santa,

I am writing to express my dearest wish to become one of your reindeer. I believe I will be a great addition to your team – I am great at teamwork, and will easily cooperate with the rest of the herd. I can take you anywhere, and it doesn't matter how far it is! I would love to work with your team, since it was my wish ever since I was a young fawn. On Christmas day, I made a wish to become one of your most trusted reindeers every year. I sincerely hope that you will give me that chance.

I believe the best part, is, of course, taking you anywhere I can, flying with the moon shadows at night. Seeing the decorations everywhere, the delight on everyone's face is by far the greatest part of this job. I imagine, if I were to join your team, Christmas would really come a month early!

I appear small and insignificant, but do not be too quick to judge the present by its size, because I might just be the one you need! I promise that I will be an excellent addition to the team. As you know, reindeers have a very important job on Christmas Eve, however, this is not my first time I am helping out with an important task. In my previous years, I have always been asked to bring my family our own Christmas gifts, and I have never yet failed to deliver everything safely. Everyone here knows, that I am very responsible and not about to take any task lightly.

Yours Sincerely,
Moonbeam

Polina Abramenkova

Santa Claus Main Post Office
Joulumaantie
96930 Rovaniemi
FINLAND

Kate Kostyleva
Ljubljana,
Slovenia

Dear Sir or Madam,

I am writing to ask you if I can join your reindeer team. My name is Kate and I am a young light brown reindeer. My whole life I have been training to fly, I have a lot of skills at flying. But this year, on one of my trainings I hurt my leg and I am not able to fly that well, at the moment. This Christmas I wanted to ask for my leg to be well again so I can join your team after Christmas. I am also pretty good at drawing, so I can also help you paint your sleigh. I didn't have at any jobs before but I really want to join your team, I know how important it is and I will try my best. The reindeer in your team all have special names and my name could be Drawwhite because my hobby is drawing and I have a white dot on my eye.

Sincerely,
Kate Kostyleva



Ekaterina Kostyleva

Santa Claus Main Post Office
Joulumaantie
96930 Rovaniemi
FINLAND

Fluffy Snow-wind
Far Faraway street, 3112
Red Barn
Siberia

Hello,

I am a reindeer-freelancer from Siberia, and this season I would like to work for Santa.

I want to get the Santa reindeer job because I can be the best reindeer ever. I'm strong enough, young enough and beautiful enough to work for him. I can tell Santa funny stories during the ride, and I have a lot of experience from my previous jobs working for Ded Moroz in Veliki Ustyug, so I could quickly learn how to be Santa's reindeer. I speak English, Russian, German, Chinese, Japanese, Elf language as well as some animal languages.

My daily tasks for Ded Moroz were:

- Gather New year's mail, which was sent for Ded Moroz
- I read the letters to him, because he was old and could not read
- I helped him to lay out his presents for kids
- Decorated the sleigh, and put a bearskin on it so that Santa Claus would not freeze on the trip
- I decorated my harness with silver bells, and they played:
"Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Jingle all the way..."
- And when Ded Moroz flew past, everybody knew that he was carrying gifts for kids.

Signatures of my friends from Sibiria:

The white Bear, Siberian Fox and wolves, Arctic walrus and Seals

P.S. If Santa needs help, I have a big family with brothers and sisters, and they can help me, and Santa.

Sincerely,
Fluffy Snow-wind

Gleb Karachun

Santa Claus Main Post Office
Arctic Circle
96930 Arctic Circle
FINLAND

Dobby the Christmas Elf
Oxford Street
London

Dear Santa Claus,

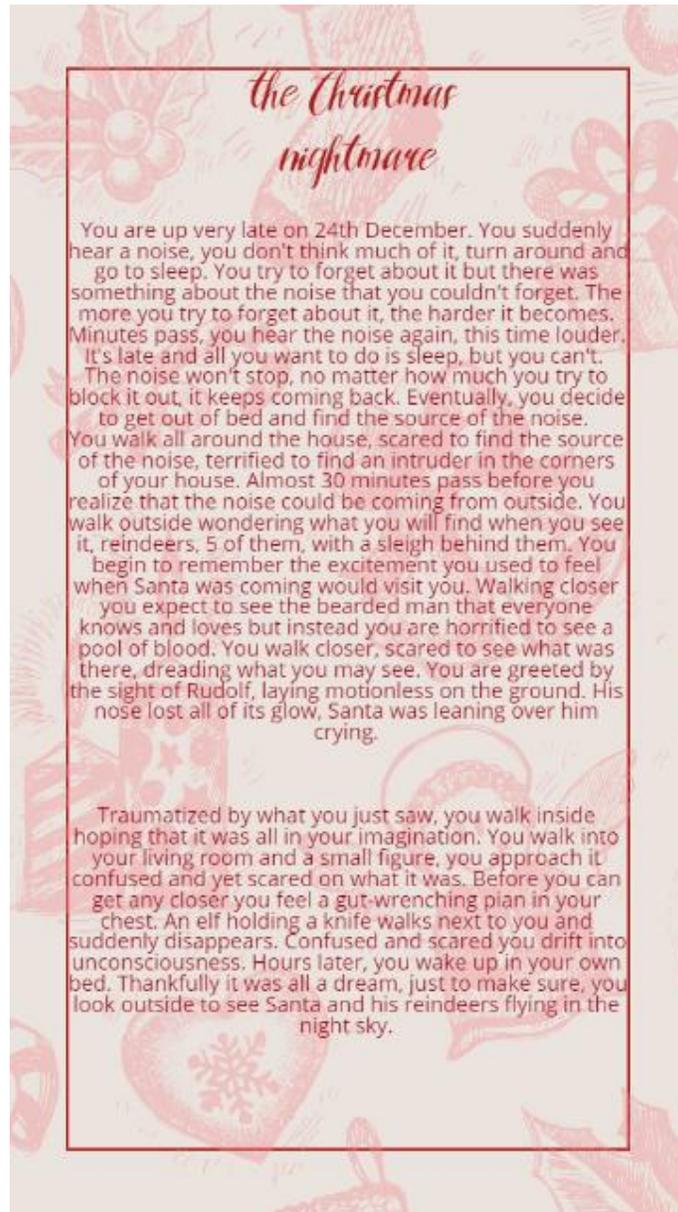
I am writing to you to ask you if you need any help for Christmas. I would like to work for you, if it is possible. It has been my dream ever since I was a small elf and when I was not educated enough. But now I am ready! I went to the Elf University of Witchcraft and Wizardry, and now I know how to use magic properly. Each and every kid on the street where I live knows me, plays with me and we have a lot of fun, which is why I think that the best job you can give me is helping you deliver presents! I would be really pleased to see the happy faces when people receive their wished gifts. I had some experience in the University, where we practiced delivering gifts to other people's houses without them seeing us. I was the best one, so far! We also practiced spells for flying a reindeer that pulled your carriage. I gained a lot of knowledge there and I hope you accept me for the job.

Sincerely,
Dobby the Christmas elf

Sofiia Myroniuk

CHRISTMAS STORIES

8.I students wrote Christmas stories in different genres but all connected to the sentence 'You are up very late on 24th December. You suddenly hear a noise...'. Their stories show a lot of imagination.



Isabella Sarah Williams

You are up very late on 24th December. You suddenly hear a noise...

Once upon a time on the 24 of December, I woke up because I heard a noise like we we we we. I was really scared, I called my dog to me so when the thing gets in he will bite it. It started getting near, I went in my closet and left my dog to protect me. It came in my room, it did not know where I was then it went back out so I went into my parents' room with my mom. But my dad was not there so then I thought that he would fight the thing I heard him screaming and yelling. My dog rushed down and me too. The we we we was getting louder then I saw him the great monster. I ran back upstairs and he kept on screaming we we we we. My dog came from behind and bit him in the leg and my mom kicked him and the thing said we we we, stop, it is me, your dad. We took off his mask and felt sorry but creped out. We brought him to the hospital and they treated him there and then late at night we got to open our presents

Moritz Nikolai Horsch

The night before Christmas here

On December 24, Sam got up very late. He forgot to buy gifts because tomorrow is Christmas, and his family was not small: his wife, Mrs. Jones, two children: the eldest daughter of Isabelle and the younger son of Steward and mother: an elderly woman Gabrielle Jones. And so, it was eleven o'clock at night, and Sam couldn't find anything. He walked through the snow-covered, desolate streets in search of something special. He didn't know what he was looking for, but he felt that he would find it soon. He wanted to please his family with something unusual, special, because in his childhood this holiday was remembered as something fabulous, maybe even mystical, and he wanted to convey all this magical holiday atmosphere to his family so that everyone would get what they wanted and what they sincerely wanted. But the choice of a gift was not so simple, as at first glance. He went in search of a real Christmas miracle on the dark streets, but unfortunately almost all the shops were closed. The wet snow seemed to block out Sam's vision. Then, in the shadow of a snow-covered tree, he saw SOMETHING. It was a tall, thin FIGURE with glowing blue eyes that looked like two lights that burned so brightly that it could be seen even from a distance. Then IT came out of the shadows and our hero saw a familiar figure. Sam tensed, he had heard about HIM many times before, but he had never really thought about meeting him, never even thought that it could come true. They met eyes and stood looking at each other for a couple of seconds

Sam standing stock-still and not knowing what to say.

- Do you recognize me? a gruff voice came from the shadows. But Sam was still standing.

- "I see what I've learned, I couldn't imagine how much you've grown over the years. - Dad? " not like Sam couldn't believe it - you did...well this...it's been a long time since I last saw you, when I was six, but you haven't changed at all! "Yes, son, I know, but this isn't the time to just talk! "What's it like?"!

- It's quiet, quiet, there is no fuss like you. There's also nothing there, absolute peace and quiet like I wanted, but now I miss my family, you, and Gabriella. "And the children of Isabel, and Steward... "I've seen them, you have beautiful children Sam, they look so much like you when you were a child!" "You haven't forgotten..."

- Yes, I remember everything, every moment spent with you and even after death, I visit your house to make sure that you are all right, but they do not let me go for a long time. "Who are THEY?"

- No time to explain, I came to see you to let you know that I'm all right and the best time to do it I thought was Christmas. But I have to go, or THEY will come for me, I'm so sorry I can't even hug you good-bye, but it was nice to know that someone needs me even after I die, so long my son!

- Goodbye, dad! And then suddenly a very bright beam of light blinded Sam and the phantom of his father disappeared without a trace. For a few more minutes, he kept an eye on the spot where his father had just been, hoping for his appearance, but soon began to move on. After that, Sam never saw him again, but his soul was at peace because he knew that dad was fine. Deep down, he considered himself abnormal and was afraid to tell anyone about his strange meeting, but it felt like a stone had been lifted from his shoulders. These are the miracles that happen on the night before Christmas!

Sergei Serebriakov

The Christmas Adventure

It was December 24th, I just couldn't sleep over the excitement of Christmas, and presents. It was extremely late, and I was slowly drifting to sleep, when suddenly I heard a noise coming from the roof. I shot out of my bed with excitement, I asked myself "Could this be real, is this actually Santa Claus?" so I got out of my bed and quietly made my way down to the living room. Sadly, there was no one, not a single soul. I thought to myself: "I knew it; it was just a squirrel on the roof." I made my way back up to my room, until...

I heard jingles, I said to myself "Wait a minute, this can't be real, squirrels don't make jingles." So, I ran back downstairs and took my camera. I had to film this if it was true. So, I made my way out of the house. I was a beautiful eve; you could see the snow glistening under the full moon. Then there it was the sledge, the sledge with flying reindeers. I just could not believe it, I pinched myself to make sure it was not a dream. I said to myself: "I have to film this and get a closer look," so I made my way up to the sledge and jumped in it. But then just as I was about to go out, I spotted him, I spotted Santa, but he wasn't alone. There was someone else with him. It wasn't an elf, because he was taller. Then I heard a bump, Santa and the mystery boy made their way into the sledge. Then we started moving, and moving, and then we flew. It was magical, I just closed my eyes for a second to make sure I wasn't dreaming. And as I opened them, just like that I was there, it was at a magical place. As we landed, I had to get a closer look. So, I

waited until Santa and the handsome mystery boy came out of the sledge. When they were out of sight I went out, but then I fell making a lot of noise. I yelled for help as my leg was burning. And just like that I blacked out. The last thing I remember was that the boy was rushing towards me. After a few minutes however, I woke up. I had no idea where I was. I looked around and saw a room full of candy canes. As I got out of bed, a woman rushed toward me, I almost jumped. I knew who she was, she was Mrs Claus. I pinched myself again, I really wasn't dreaming. Mrs Claus then came towards me, she said in a Calm voice: "Hello dear, are you alright? What is your name?" I replied: "Umm Hello, my name is Laura Black, and you must be Mrs Claus, nice to meet you!" Then some more people walked inside, and there he was Santa and that mysterious boy. Then all the sudden, Santa said: "Ahh Laura, nice to finally meet you, but we have to take you back to your family" Then I replied: "This is not a dream right, and I don't want to leave yet, also who are you?" You pointed to the boy. He then said: "Hello, my name is Jack Claus, nice to meet you!" I was shocked I didn't know; Santa had a child. I then said: Nice to meet you too, but I really do not want to go home." Santa then looked at Mrs Claus and he said: "I suppose you could stay for an hour or two, Jack could show you around" I then got out of bed and walked out with Jack. Then I said: "Umm, Jack exactly, where are we?" Jack then let out a slight laugh and said, "We are at the North pole silly." We both laughed for a second, until I saw it. The North pole was beautiful, full of Snow, and a different shop, and many candy canes. For the next hour, I had the best time of my life with Jack, we played around, had a snowball fight, and had hot chocolate. But then, suddenly, I knew the time had come. I had to go home. Jack looked sad as well, but I knew I couldn't stay any longer; otherwise, my family would get worried. So, Jack and I said one more goodbye, but just before I could go through the portal to go home...

Jack pulled me aside and said: "Laura this is for you, I never really had any real friends so I want to give you this." He then took out of his pocket a necklace with a candy cane on it. I put on the necklace and hugged Jack, and said: "Thank you Jack, also will I see you ever again?" He then chuckled and said: "Hopefully?" I then hugged Jack one last time and walked into the portal. And just like that I was back in my room. I then sat in bed until Christmas morning thinking of this unforgettable night, and playing with the necklace Jack got me.

THE END!

Živa Pilgram

CHRISTMAS MICRO STORIES

8.M students wrote micro stories on the following situation: It's Christmas Eve and Santa's on his way to deliver presents, when suddenly his reindeer lose their power of flight... WHAT HAPPENED NEXT? They wrote their stories from different perspectives.

- **SANTA'S PERSPECTIVE:**

I was out flying with Prancer, Dancer, Comet, and Cupid when suddenly my sleight starts to crash to Earth! I could feel the cold harsh air on my face burning my cheeks. I had to get the reindeer steady because they were freaking out and it did not help the situation. Crashing on earth at really high speed was not what I was planning on doing this night. I had to calm down the reindeer which wasn't easy, they were all shrieking in fright and I had to give them all the carrots so they became a little calmer. Once I did that, the reindeers and I tried to make the safest landing possible, I even had to use some of my magical powers to create a lot of snow for my poor frightened reindeer to land on so they wouldn't die. We were close to the ground and I wasn't feeling well, my stomach aching, cheeks burning, head spiralling. Although I fought past it, yanked the reins and controlled my reindeer, then we landed a really rough landing, I flew out of my sleigh and fell into the snow. I was deeply buried in the snow, and the kids' presents flew all over the place. Then all the doors in the neighbourhood suddenly opened.

To be continued...

Nicolas Bojan Ivanec

It was a fine Christmas Eve evening when I got onto my sled and shot up towards the sky. Everything was going fine, and as planned, I had already delivered presents to most countries, and only had a few to go. This Christmas felt like it was going to be easy; however, soon enough, it became the most difficult. We were flying over Canada when all of a sudden, I felt a tug towards the ground, and realized that one of my reindeers had fallen ill and stopped flying. The sled moved upwards and downwards as my other reindeers tried their best to keep the sled flying, but soon it began to completely fall. I panicked and quickly told everyone to try their best to safely float down into a nearby field, although nobody could hear me. We quickly fell to the ground and all of the presents that I had prepared had fallen out of the sled, and into various parts of the deep forest where we landed. When I looked

up, I realized that several of the reindeers were injured, and most likely wouldn't be able to fly until morning. I was distraught since my mission to deliver the presents would be unsuccessful. I had no idea on how to leave, and sat in my wrecked sled, with no idea what to do. That was until a strange tall figure came out of the trees.

To be continued...

Maria Luneva

And that was when the rope broke. A wave of substantial fear hit me immediately. We all started to fall at the speed of lightning, and shock started to run down my veins. I had not even been fearful because the shock shadowed my fear of those seconds.

Thankfully, we landed on a soft, big coat of snow. I was still so confused and bewildered by what had happened. How did my reindeer suddenly decide to fall from nowhere? They didn't even decide to land properly, just, fall! Then I remembered my reindeer! I looked around but they were nowhere in sight. A sudden fright came upon me and I forgot about all that happened because I had a much bigger thing to do, I had to find my reindeer, NOW! This part of the forest was filled with dangerous hunters, I really hoped they were safe!

I stood up and saw that thankfully my sack with gifts had landed near me, and all the gifts were safe and not damaged. I decided that I should leave the sack there, as it was too heavy for me to carry. Then when I find my reindeer, I could go back, take the gifts and set off again. I really hoped my reindeer had the luck to land on a soft and suitable place and weren't hurt after the fall.

As I started to walk, I saw a figure in the distance. For a moment, I was happy and thought I had found my beloved reindeers, but unfortunately, I was very wrong...

To be continued...

Anđela Sparić

- **REINDEER'S PERSPECTIVE:**

This night started just like all the other nights. Santa fed us and put the presents in the sleigh, he also gave James (the alpha reindeer) an extra treat, which was, in my opinion, unfair. I was always jealous of James, and Santa sometimes made me feel like he's more important than me. Anyway, so that night started really good, we already delivered presents to 21 families, and nobody saw us, but then it happened. We were on our way to deliver another present, the location was on the other end of the city, so we were in a hurry, but then we suddenly stopped and started to fall slowly. I panicked and shouted:

-James! Hurry up!

Then I looked at him. He was pale as a ghost and was unconscious. I didn't know what was happening. Eventually, we fell on the ground and I blacked out.

After we landed, I remember someone screaming and someone in a red suit tapping me on the antlers with a stick. I coughed, opened my eyes and found myself in a vet clinic, and Santa was standing right next to me.

-Oh, thank god you survived, Freddy!

Then he hugged me. I looked around, and everyone was there, except for one reindeer.

-He died.

Santa sobbed. Then I started crying as well, we had our differences, but I still loved him, and now I miss him, then the realization hit me, James had died.

To be continued...

Hanna Sarossy

- **CHILD'S PERSPECTIVE:**

"Swoosh," "swoosh," "thump," I heard outside. As if the sound was coming from above. But as I opened the window and let the cold foggy air hit my face, I looked up into the magical navy-blue sky, I didn't see anything. I looked around, Christmas lights and Christmas trees were lighting up and decorating the dull, narrow alleyways. Laughing and cheering could be heard outside. The loud clock struck 11 A.M., it was almost Christmas. However, I continued to solve the big mystery sounds that I heard from above. After all, I am pretty sure that things cannot fly, well, except airplanes, helicopters and birds. But the sounds which that mysterious something or someone was making were very extraordinary sounds, ones I have never heard before. I ran up the infinite stairs into the dark and humid attic. The sounds kept getting louder and louder as I approached the opening to the roof. I stacked a few rusty old boxes on top of each other, and climbed my way to the opening. I opened the heavy window just a bit, so I could get a glimpse of what those sounds were. To my surprise, on my roof, I saw...

To be continued...

Maria Kurakina

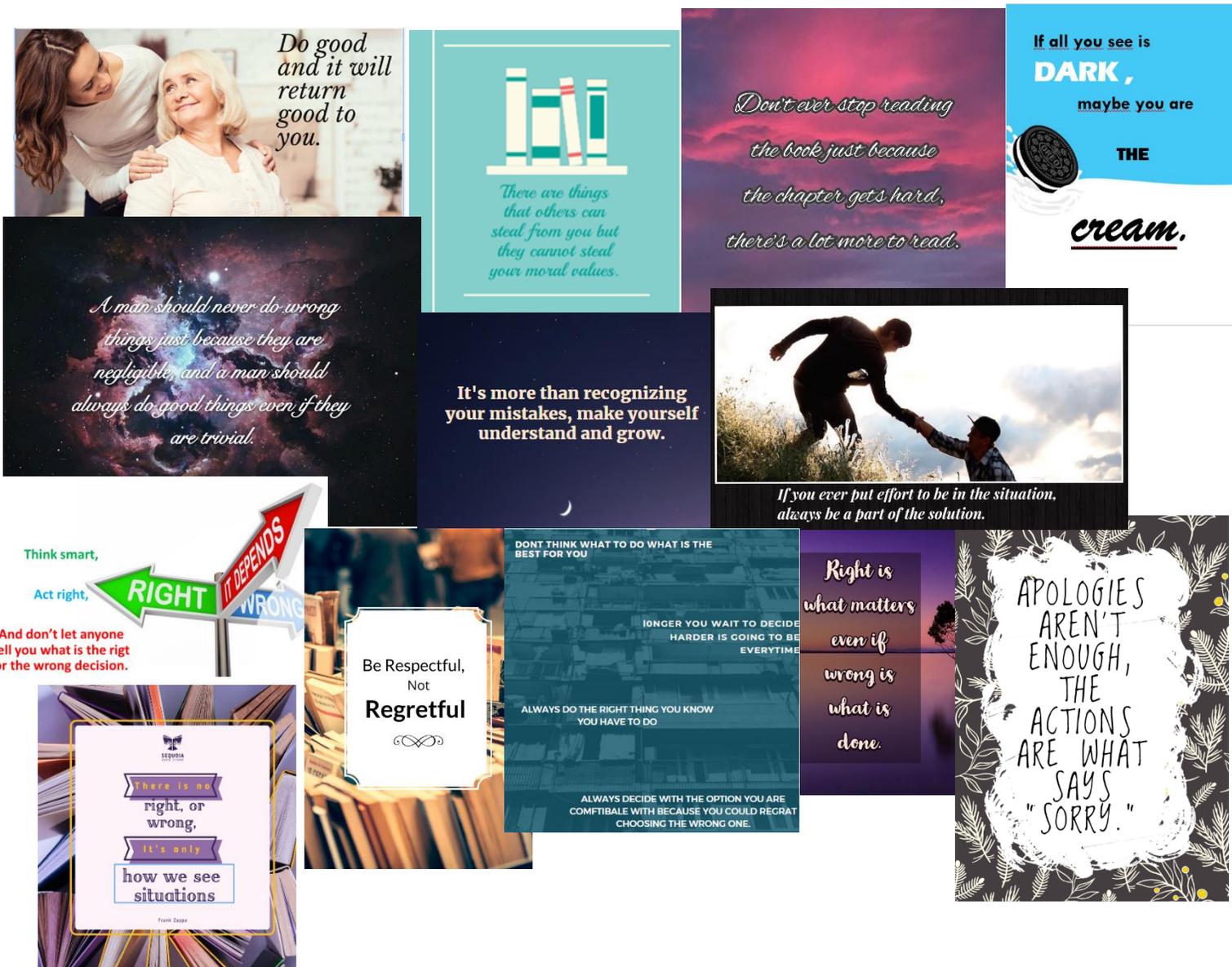
- MOM'S PERSPECTIVE:**

And just as I was pulling my curtains shut, I froze. The kids were asleep and I knew my cover couldn't be blown. I watched as the reindeers slowly decelerated from the star filled, snowing sky. What's happening? I thought to myself. I silently crept into the library, pulling the red book to reveal the communication room. I attempted to track where the sleigh had fallen, but there was no luck. An idea struck me; I would use the radio. I shuffled through the dusty drawers to find the radio. It was like they were drawers to an ancient mansion. Luckily, after some rummaging, I got a hold of the radio. I held down the button, "Mr. Claus? Can you hear me?" Static noise flooded from the speaker. "Y-Yes. We have a problem." The signal kept cutting out. "Do you know where you are Mr. Claus?" I questioned him. "Can I give off a signal so you can see my location?" His voice trembled. "Turn it on and I will send a special order for a reindeer." Just a few minutes later he informed me that he had gotten help. As I went back to bed, the sparkles of joyful reindeers filled the sky like fairy dust.

Maria Koutsikou

MORAL VALUES

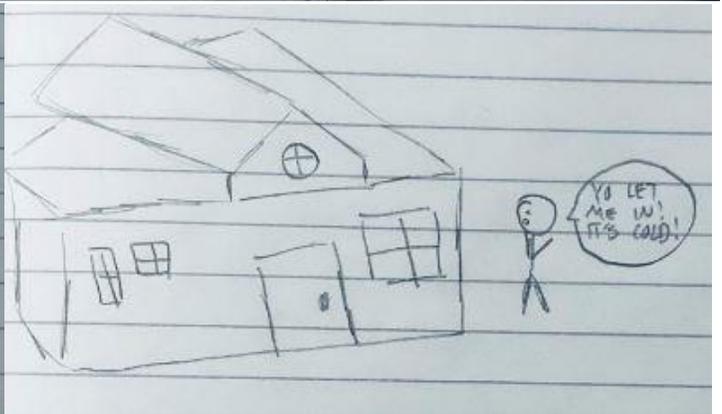
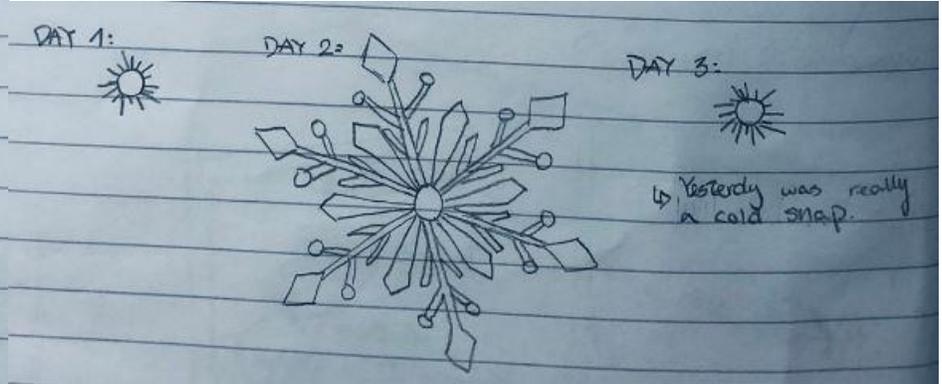
8.m students learned about the importance of moral values, being good to others and never losing hope. In connection to this, they created inspirational wallpapers which you can see below.



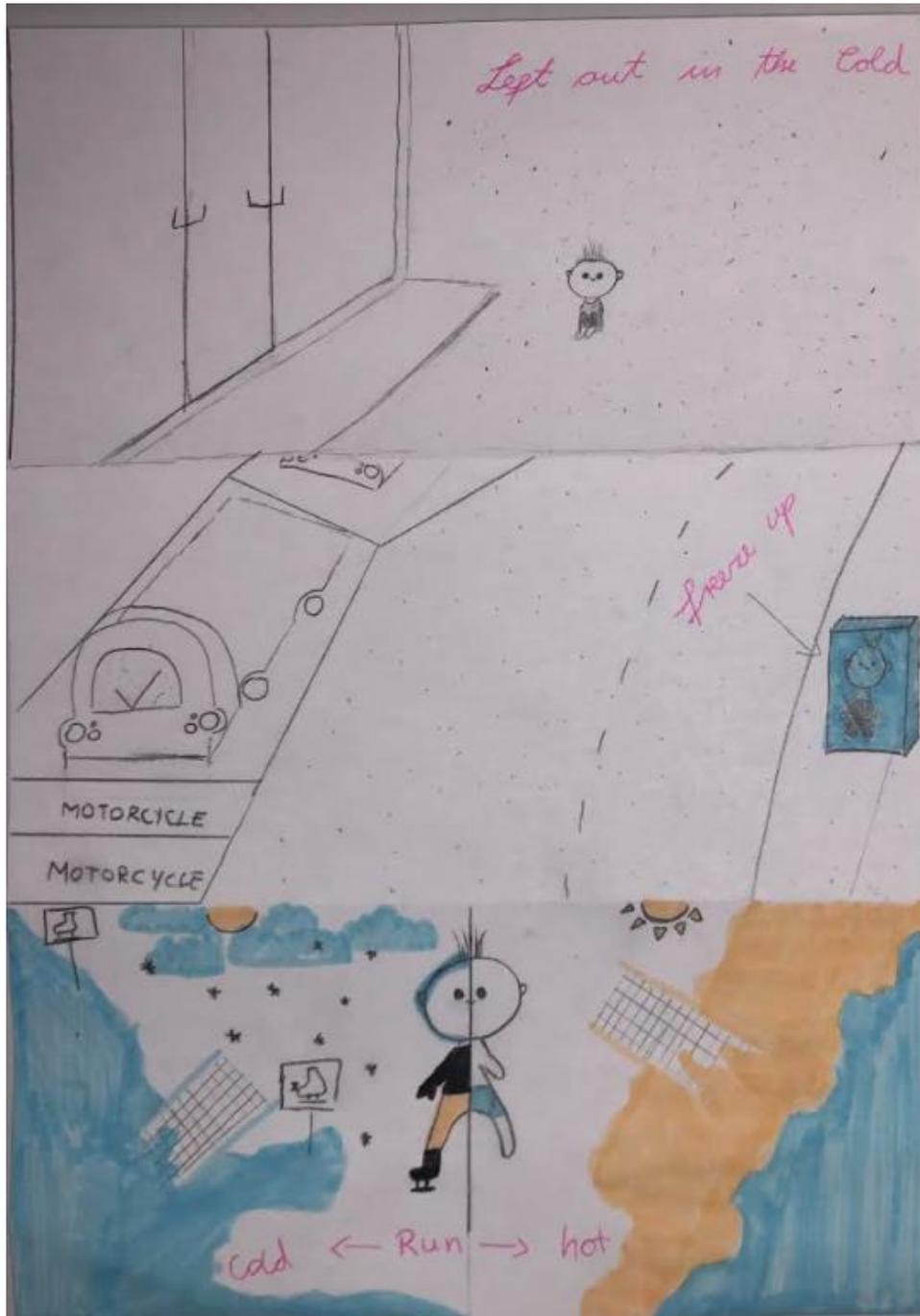
(Andrey Tvelenev, Wenhao Qiu, Anđela Sparić, Hanna Sarossy, Yuchen Dou, Maria Koutsikou, Marc Freire Ventosa, Maria Kurakina, Szabolcs Kovetsdi, Maria Luneva, Su Selin Muratoglu, Nicolas Bojan Ivanec)

WINTER IDIOMS

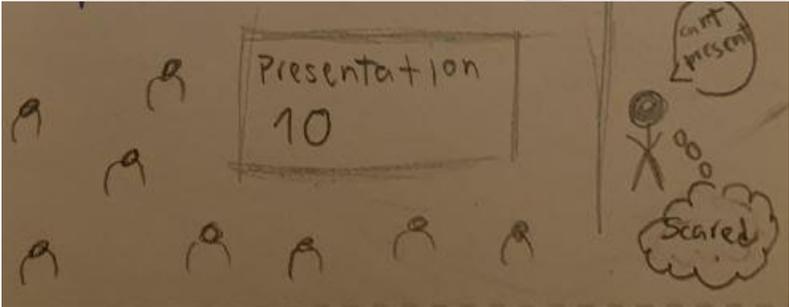
8.I students illustrated some of the well know winter related idioms. Can you try guessing which idioms they represent?



Gaia Ranđelović



Katarina Korošec



Živa Pilgram

SONNETS

At the end of the English language and literature unit on Shakespeare, **8th grade** students created their own sonnets. The tasks took a lot of effort but their hard work paid off. The sonnets are introduced with a poem about Shakespeare written by an EAL student.

I am the Shakespeare

I am the Shakespeare,
I built The Globe theater,
I was born in Stratford
Neither duke nor lord.

I am an actor always doing right
Also, a playwright.
Comedies to make people laugh,
History like King John to make cry and cough.

I have twins, Judie and Hamnet,
My best tragedy is Hamlet.
Married with Anne Hathaway
Lived in London not far-away.

I wrote more than a thousand works,
With more than two thousand words,
I broke a record in history
With a mystery.

I died in London,
I wrote comedies more than hundred.

Batu Mumcoğlu, 8. I

ICE-CREAM WILL NEVER BECOME OBSOLETE

It's **marvelous** to eat in scorching heat
It's **paradise** contained in waffle cone
Iced cream can make you happy in a beat
Creamed ice and I can never feel alone

It can be eaten through hot summer days
And through the whole of windy autumn months
As **well** as when in winter you star gaze
In Spring when you for flowers go on hunts

Munificent shares make me feel **serene**
The **crispy** waffle cones fill me with glee
Late night ice cream should turn into routine
Creamed ice is a contentment **guarantee**

No sweets can ever weigh up to this treat
And ice cream **never** will be obsolete



Sara Ukić, 8. I

FAMILY LOVE

I LOVE MY FAMILY AS HOW THEY ARE
MY LOVE FOR THEM IS UNCONDITIONAL
I FEEL THEIR CARE ALTHOUGH WE ARE AFAR
THE LOVE FROM US WILL BE RECIPROCAL

WE ALL CONTRIBUTE TO THE HARMONY
OCCASIONALLY WE HAVE FRIENDLY FIGHTS
IT DOES NOT CAUSE ANY AGONY
IT BRINGS ME JOY LIKE WINTER'S WARM DELIGHT

MY FAMILY TAUGHT ME WHAT TRUE LOVE HOLDS
IT IS SUPPORT, PROTECTION, SACRIFICE
NO MATTER WHERE I GO AROUND THE WORLD
I ALWAYS COME BACK HOME, MY PARADISE

A HAPPY FAMILY IS NOT SUSTAINED
BUT LOVE IS ALWAYS EASILY OBTAINED

Gaia Randelovic

Gaia Randelović, 8. I

MY LOVE FOR CHRISTMAS

The wonderful historic Christmas eve,
On the North Pole the snow men are dancing,
Amazing Santa comes when you believe,
Oh, how I love this Christmas expanding.

The traditions make me love Christmas more,
The tree shines when a warmth feels up the air,
Oh, lights that make for such a great decor,
Which makes the Christmas eve feel much more fair.

Best part of Christmas is watching movies,
Or could it be a playfull snowball fight,
But Christmas is not one of our duties,
It is a joyful day and a pretty night.

The Christmas season live is all year long,
With Santa more tough, right and never wrong.



ŽIVA PILGRAM, 8I

Živa Pilgram, 8. I

A CRANE'S ORCHID

*I have been roaming in the world alone,
With lazy clouds and gentle breeze around.
I flew on many mountains on my own,
And thought the sky is better than the ground.*

*Until a charming day I met my love,
Danced in the wind, her petals white as snow.
The orchid's fragrance floated high above,
I stayed there and allowed our love to grow.*

*But lovely days had passed and winter came,
The orchid weakened, and her beauty lost.
I shielded her but no one I could blame,
She passed away like fragments in the frost.*

*Tried not to cry I left there like a dove,
But can I stand aloneness after love?*

Yuchen Dou, 8.m

Summer

To watch the flowers blossoming is beautiful
The smell of flowers blossoming is nice
The thought that it will end is painfull
Each year I wish I could relive it twice
To spend fun times and make life memories
To do fun things in the heat it goes so fast
It can be flying like a squirrel through trees
Or making happy memories to last
To experiance seeing something new
To look outside and see some new nice sights
To look at cities taking in the view
Exploring endless new scenes in the night
And yet the sun is so hot that it burns
Leading us to stay inside without concerns

Isabella Sarah Williams, 8. I

Christmas Family

It is Christmas, that one time of the year,
When we all unite and sit together,
Oh, joy it is you bring my Christmas dear,
I hope it remains like this forever.

What is the reason all we do is play?
Tradition of our lovely pantomime,
It is you we are playing every day,
It is you that is giving us good time.

As crystal spark of snow comes to my sight,
For unfamiliar reasons I feel proud,
We see us as angels completely bright,
As our hearts shine and smile extremely loud.

Nevertheless, through all this time I'm sad,
We always get back but yet still I'm mad.

Tomo Gaber Pinterič, 8.m



Skyscraper city

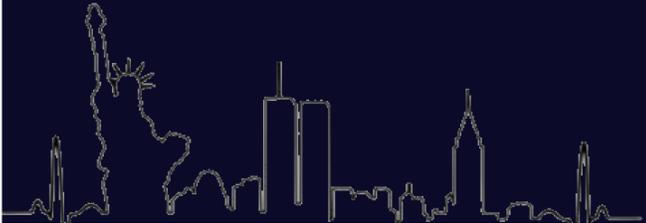
I always knew you'd be my only fate,
you're bright, blithe and bold, all I want is you.
Despite your best, I knew that some would hate,
I just don't care, I need to be there too.

Your buildings so high with those flashing lights,
The people call you land of old and youth.
Near roaring roads I want to see your sights,
To be there I'll hide far from the dark truth.

Serene and secrets you forever keep,
in alleys no one wants to creep alone.
Oh, death and poverty, the wounds are deep.
Stay far from evil, others are in stone.

But through it all, your roads I will still roam.
You are my wonder and my only home.

by: Maria Koutsikou



Maria Koutsikou, 8.m

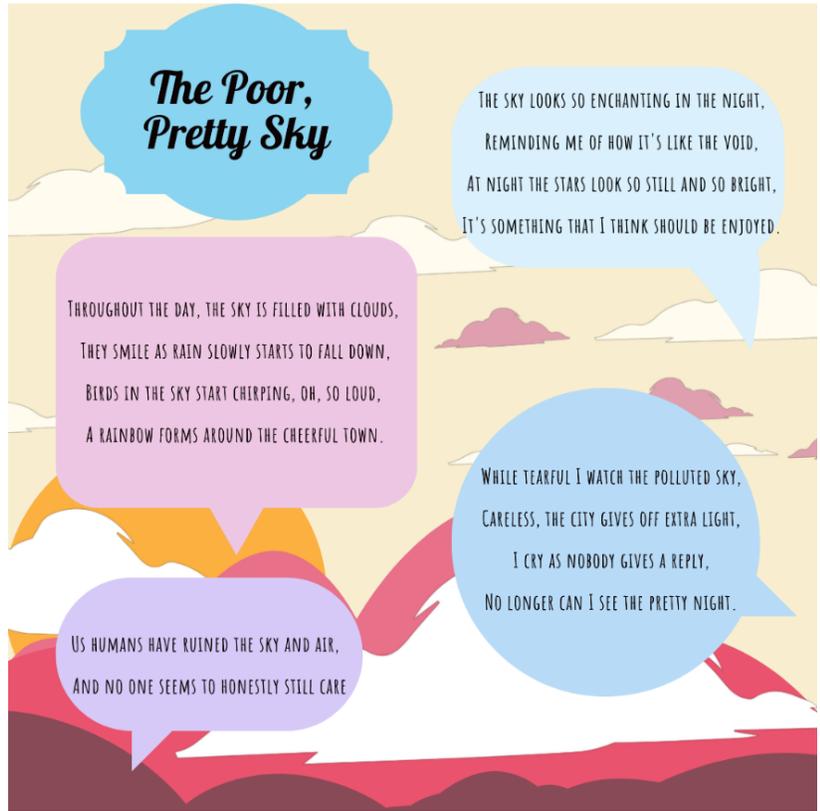
The Poor, Pretty Sky

THE SKY LOOKS SO ENCHANTING IN THE NIGHT,
REMINING ME OF HOW IT'S LIKE THE VOID,
AT NIGHT THE STARS LOOK SO STILL AND SO BRIGHT,
IT'S SOMETHING THAT I THINK SHOULD BE ENJOYED.

THROUGHOUT THE DAY, THE SKY IS FILLED WITH CLOUDS,
THEY SMILE AS RAIN SLOWLY STARTS TO FALL DOWN,
BIRDS IN THE SKY START CHIRPING, OH, SO LOUD,
A RAINBOW FORMS AROUND THE CHEERFUL TOWN.

US HUMANS HAVE RUINED THE SKY AND AIR,
AND NO ONE SEEMS TO HONESTLY STILL CARE

WHILE TEARFUL I WATCH THE POLLUTED SKY,
CARELESS, THE CITY GIVES OFF EXTRA LIGHT,
I CRY AS NOBODY GIVES A REPLY,
NO LONGER CAN I SEE THE PRETTY NIGHT.



Maria Luneva, 8.m

My colorful Friend

*And here you place yourself as well today,
Delightful as a gift to my surprise,
Outstanding in the clutch of this odd May,
You are my most appreciated prize.*

*What is this red rage that you have in streams?
And is this some black evil I can see?
Your feelings are so very mixed it seems,
But you still are magnificent to me.*

*The sheets of night are just about to fall,
And you shall leave now, once again my friend,
And I will be left with no one at all,
But like all days this one comes to an end.*

*You were peculiarly not dull this time,
Since you decided to light up and shine.*

Anđela Sparić, 8.m

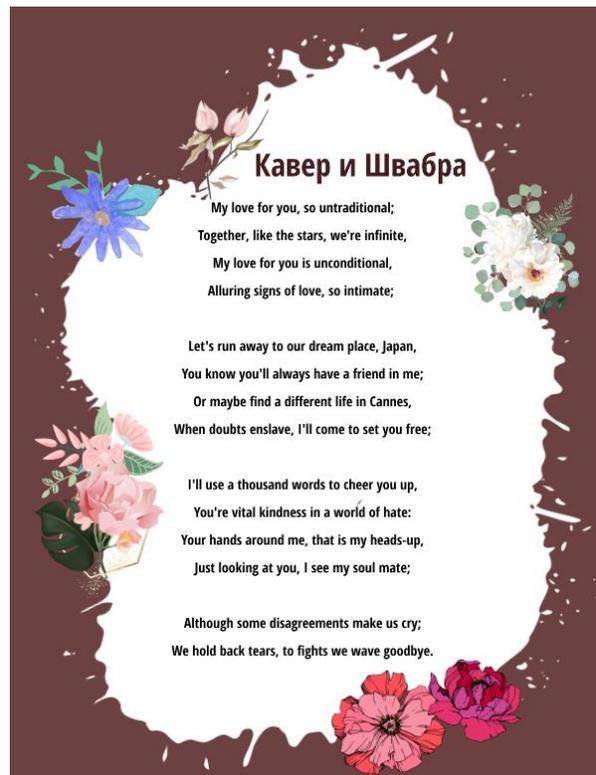
Кавер и Швабра

My love for you, so untraditional;
Together, like the stars, we're infinite,
My love for you is unconditional,
Alluring signs of love, so intimate;

Let's run away to our dream place, Japan,
You know you'll always have a friend in me;
Or maybe find a different life in Cannes,
When doubts enslave, I'll come to set you free;

I'll use a thousand words to cheer you up,
You're vital kindness in a world of hate:
Your hands around me, that is my heads-up,
Just looking at you, I see my soul mate;

Although some disagreements make us cry;
We hold back tears, to fights we wave goodbye.



Maria Kurakina, 8.m

CHRISTMAS DESIGN

6.M students spent their December Design lessons creating holiday decorations.



Alexandra Kurakina



Grigory Zamedyanskiy



Sofia Chernaia



Yury Chumakov

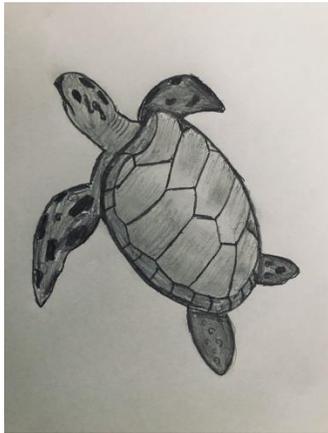


Yusuf Nizamov

ART

Even though students have been working from home for the past few months, they have still created some wonderful works of art connected to different topics.

5. M - Extinct and endangered species



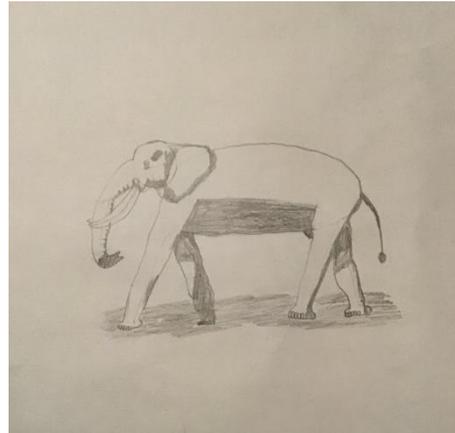
Iva Matović



Maria Strelnikova



Ambrož Rančigaj



Andras Partos

6. M – Modern art



Maks Pilgram



Achyuth Rajesh

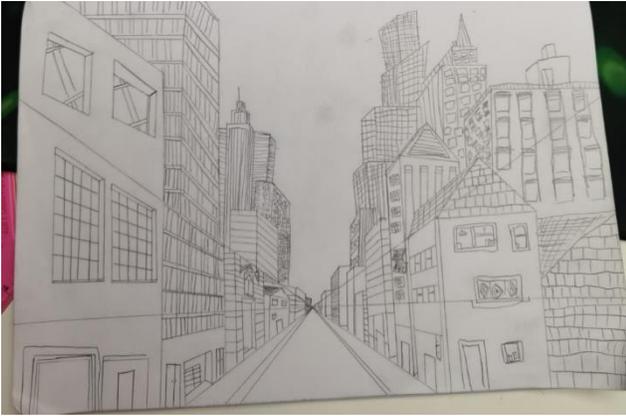


Alexandra Kurakina



Mariya Uvarova

7. M - Perspective



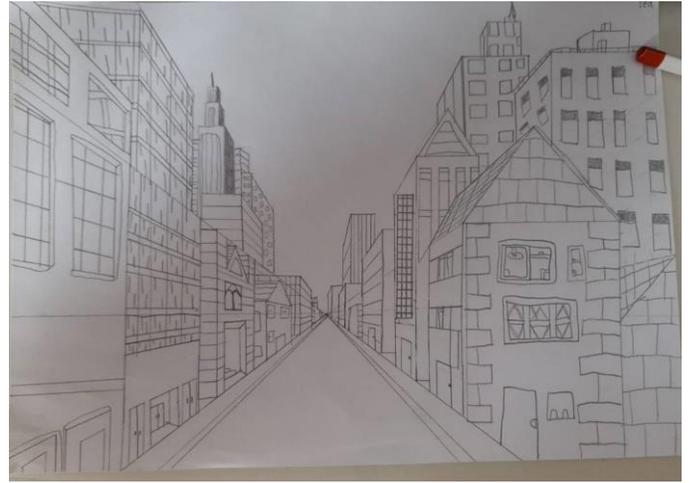
Chenqyuan Qui



Alena Gaisova



Nikita Vrabie

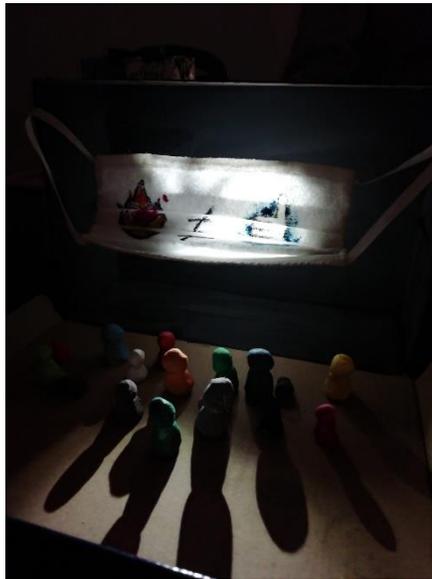


Lea Mintas

8. M and 8. I – Contemporary art



Anđela Sparić, 8. M



Hanna Sarossy, 8. M



Maria Koutsikou, 8. M



Rayne Susan Bahri, 8. I



Živa Pilgram, 8. I

🎅🎄 CHRISTMAS THEMED IDIOMS 🎅🎄

8.M students worked on expanding their Christmas vocabulary and learnt a new Christmas themed idiom each day. We're sharing them with you as well so you can use them in the following days.

CHRISTMAS CAME EARLY

Meaning

When something good happens, especially if it was unexpected. To receive some good news, a gift or a pleasant surprise. You may also hear similar expressions such as *Santa came early this year*.

Example Sentence

Did you hear that Rachel has got a new company car? Looks like Christmas came early for her.

<https://owlcation.com/humanities/Christmas-Idioms>

THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT

Meaning

Excitement about the holiday.

Example sentence

December isn't here yet and I'm already *feeling the holiday spirit*.

<https://coursefinders.com/blog/en/2398/christmas-related-idioms-phrases>

GOOD THINGS COME IN SMALL PACKAGES

Meaning

You should never judge something based upon its size, because smaller items may be of superior quality or higher value. It may also be used to describe someone of small stature. Sometimes the term, best things is used instead of good things.

Example Sentence

The twins may have been born premature, but good things come in small packages.

<https://owlcation.com/humanities/Christmas-Idioms>

TO TRIM THE TREE

Meaning

To decorate the Christmas tree with ribbons, lights, ornaments etc.

Example sentence

My family usually *trims the Christmas tree* with red and green lights and wooden ornaments.

<https://coursefinders.com/blog/en/2398/christmas-related-idioms-phrases>

WHITE CHRISTMAS

Meaning

Christmas day when it is or has been snowing.

Example sentence

Growing up in south Texas, I could only ever fantasize about having a white Christmas.

<https://idioms.thefreedictionary.com/White+Christmas>

SNOWBALL EFFECT

Meaning

A snowball effect refers to a relatively insignificant situation that rapidly gains momentum, akin to a snowball increasing in size as it rolls down a hill. It can also impact other events, thus having a knock-on effect.

Example Sentence

The more successful you become, the more publicity you get and that publicity generates sales. It's a kind of snowball effect.

<https://owlcation.com/humanities/Christmas-Idioms>

TO LIGHT UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE

Meaning

An event causing you to feel happy and excited.

Example sentence

I wish you could have seen my friend's daughter when I gave her a new bike. She *lit up like a Christmas tree*.

<https://www.englishlessonsvias skype.com/english-christmas-idioms/>

DON'T LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH

Meaning

Don't be ungrateful when you receive a gift.

Example Sentence

I know you don't like the dress very much, but it was a gift; you should *not look a gift horse in the mouth*.

<https://www.theidioms.com/dont-look-a-gift-horse-in-the-mouth/>

CUT SOMEONE TO RIBBONS

Meaning

To judge or criticize someone or something harshly.

Example sentence

I thought I had done a good job on the project, but my boss just cut me to ribbons, pointing out every little thing I had overlooked.

<https://idioms.thefreedictionary.com/cut+him+to+ribbons>

LIKE TURKEYS VOTING FOR CHRISTMAS

Meaning

Said of people who choose or accept a situation that is not in their interest or will be directly harmful to them, since turkeys are often prepared for a Christmas meal. It can also suggest that a particular action or decision is hopelessly.

Example Sentence

So now you have people supporting policies that would see their work security and health benefits eliminated. It's like turkeys voting for Christmas.

<https://idioms.thefreedictionary.com/like+turkeys+voting+for+Christmas>

CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR

Meaning

This expression means that Christmas is a time of celebration that only happens once a year, and that we should mark the occasion by being generous to others, especially the less fortunate.

Example sentence

I know I spend too much on presents, but Christmas comes but once a year, so let's enjoy it all!

https://www.learn-english-today.com/dioms/idiom-alphalists/alpha-list_C/d_id_C8-choc-clip.html