DANILA KUMAR INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL



SCHOOL NEWSPAPER



Ekaterina, 8.m

JUNE 2022 ISSUE 2

EDITOR'S NOTE

Dear parents and students,

This year has finally come to an end. We did it. Today is officially the last day of school, and we are all excited about the upcoming summer holidays.

It was a challenging year, but it was also interesting. Every student showed that they were smart and capable of passing the year. Despite all the struggles, everyone feels proud of themselves in the end. At the moment, we are all thinking about summer, the sea, lovely food, a lot of travelling and about our perfect and creative plans.

We are really thankful to the teachers for teaching us so many new things and to our parents for supporting us and making us study. Because of the parents and teachers, this year was a lot easier for everyone.

As this is the end of the year, we want to show you the best and most creative works of the students who put all their power and effort into them.

We wish everyone a relaxing summer holiday and that everyone will be healthy!

Best wishes!

Nikita, 8.m

NATURE

Nature doesn't need humans, But humans need nature, Because nature is our Mother, As there is no other.

And how do we thank her that she gave us food and water? By giving plastic and trash to the ocean through a sewer. We are crafting things by polluting the air, And buying unnatural things for our hair. We are hunting other children of nature, And our Mother turns warnings to torture, Giving us forest fires and tsunamis, Like we were the enemies. But it's too late to make it right, And the problem is that we can't fight, We can just wait until it's over, So after that we can think it over. That makes Mother Nature angry, Or do we think about the people that are hungry? I would choose to think about others, And, of course, the poisoning sewers. So, humans should know their limits, So it could not endanger other habitats.

Nature is strict, but fair.

IMPORTANCE OF PLANTS

1. m students have been learning about plants, plant life and how important they are in nature. They have written acrostic poems and showed a lot of knowledge gained in their first year of school.

Contribution of plants to life on Earth May 25
Plans need water
Air is good for people, plants make It chan
Nature is important!
There are so many plants that We can part. Sea is full of amazing plants.
Ðorđe
Contribution of Plants to life on Earth
Plants are very important for us.
leaves Give us air.
Air is important for us to breathe.
Needles can be thin leaves.
Trees are big.
Sun helps plants.

Zala

Plants are important.

Leaves give us ain.

Apples are yumay!

New plants need water.

Trees give us fruits.

Seeds grow into new plants.

Aylin

Plants need oit.

Plants need oit.

Let's take care of the Plants.

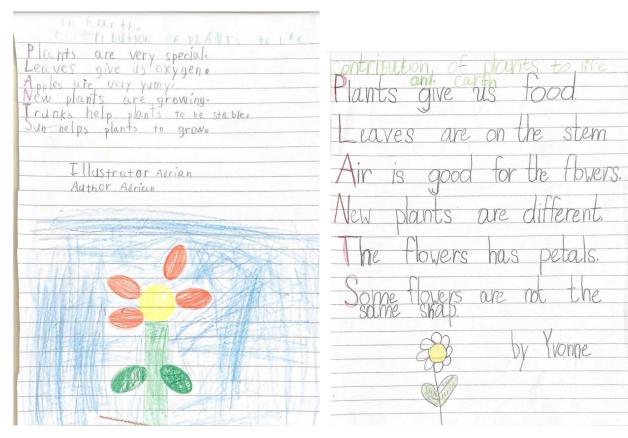
Air is good for pants.

Nature is beutiful.

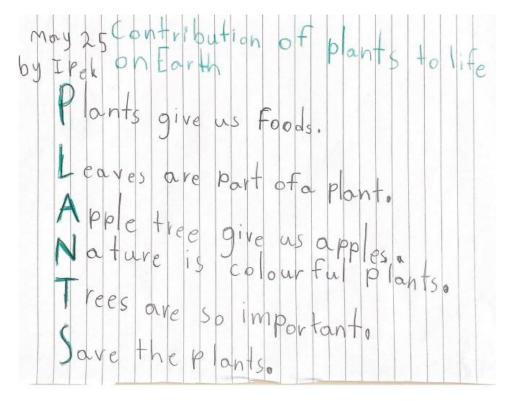
Taste and Smell the flowers.

Safe nature makes people be Safe.

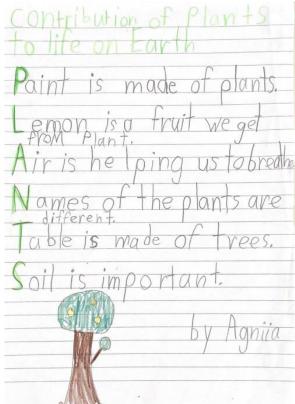
Thomas



Adrian Yvonne



Ipek



Contribution of plants to life an earth

Plants give us air.

Lemon is a fruit of a plant.

Air is good for plants and people.

New plants are good.

To blants are made of a plant.

Seeds grows in to a plant.

Agniia

Sophia

Marina

ECOSYSTEMS & HEALTHY LIFESTYLE

Students of **2. m** have been learning about different ecosystems and presented their knowledge through various types of art.





Anastasiia Marcus





Poyraz Alessandra

	Tundra
T	Tundra is a cold place.
U	Under a cold ice, Unexplored,
N	Not many animals and plants there.
D	Desert.
R	Rainfall is small.
A	Animals adopt to their environment

Animals live together.

Diffrent types of ecosystems

A biome is importent for living things.

People changing the planet.

Targa is the biggest forest.

Animals habitats can be big or small.

Tundra is a cold planet.

Intresting planet.

Oceans are big biomes.

Natrual events change the planet.

Julija

2. m students have also prepared tips for healthy living. We are certain you will find them useful.

Logan

9 hours of sleep, at least.

8 thousand steps a day.

7 break fasts a week.

6 cups of water a day.

5 serves of reggies a day.

4 minutes (at least) of fresh air

3 minutes of brain breaks a

2 (LESS THAN) hours of screen.

1 minute meditating a day.

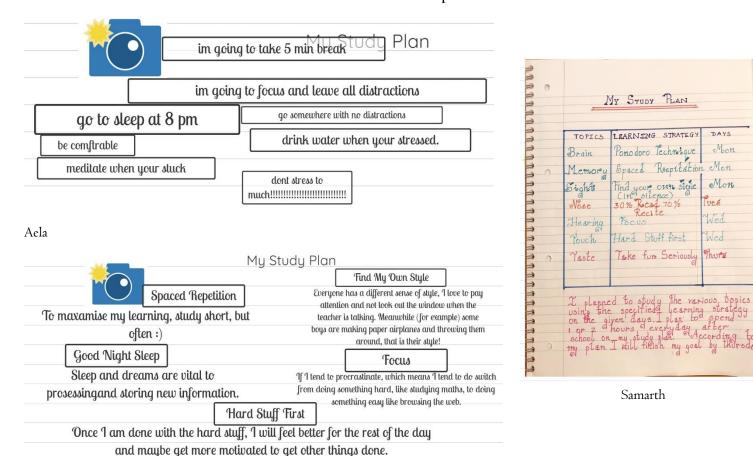
1. minute of meditating.
2. hours being outside
3. fats and sugars a day.
4. minutes of washing hands.
5. active things a day.
6. cups of vater a day.
7. paga exercise.
8. hours of sleep.
9. minutes of shovering.
10. minutes of watching TV.

Ina

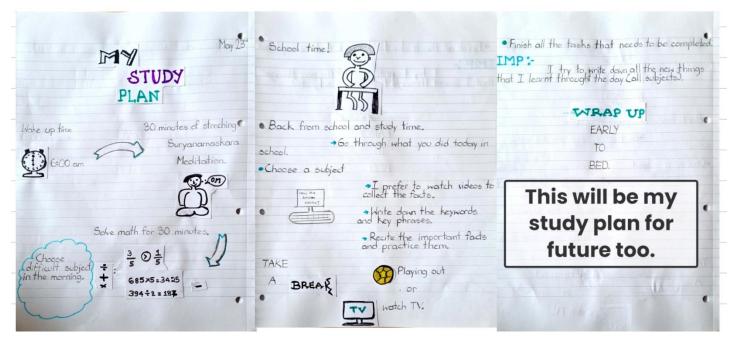
Andre

STUDY PLANS & CHILDREN'S RIGHTS

As part of their unit on Brain and senses, **3. m** students have created their own study plans. Perhaps, you will find some of their ideas helpful.



Gayatri



During their last unit, **3. m** students were learning about their own children's rights. They discussed the difference between their rights and responsibilities, children's rights worldwide, and how to show empathy by stepping into someone else's shoes.



Gayatri, Tim, Nikita, Olga

- My rights	My responsibilities	Myrights
Home	Use need to loudy your hed to toudy room and toy's help your man and dad	To give food for cats. water a flowers.
School	To do your Home work came to school at time clean the class. To worke on the lesons and stady to be get good job. To have a pan or pancil.	To play and go our side To not go to school it gon sich To hove fan and play.
World	help people our side and give food and mony to have job. To be not angle to give alothes.	To warlk go out. To day what you want have tan.

Sofiia

Once upon a time...

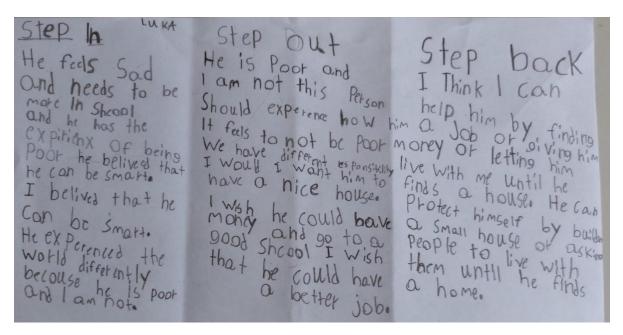
Once upon a time, there was a girl, she lived a happy life in Ukraine until war. When the war started, she felt sad. She ran to a refugee place. A refugee is a person that ran away from soldiers at war. A Russian person found her when she was walking not far away from the refugee place. He took her and said that she can't believe in her god but she disobeyed and kept worshipping her god. When the bad people found out, they looked her up in a dungeon but she managed to escape and found out about Unicef. She told Unicef about the bad guys and they got arrested. The girl was sent to her mom.

Aleksandra

Indian kid

In India, there was a kid who had a very poor family. He was alone, except his mother. He was working hard with oat for pay instead of going to school. He had only one toy, it was a teddy bear. He has a little monkey, her name was Obezyana. He was drinking water from a dirty river. And he ate only a bit of rice. But one day, his mother got sick. He told it to the doctors at the hospital. Social helpers saw him, and sent him to free school and the doctors treated his mother in the hospital. And he liked school more than his hard work. And after one week, his mom returned to the wooden house. The school helped him to become smarter and he took some food from school and shared it with his mom. Every child has a right to go to school, and has a unit about children's rights. Every child has a right not to work until he is 18 years old.

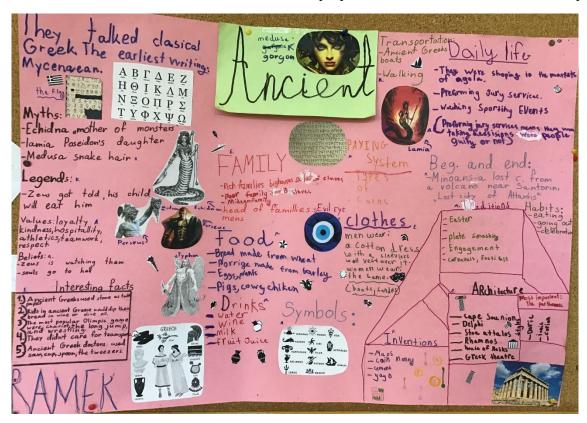
Timur



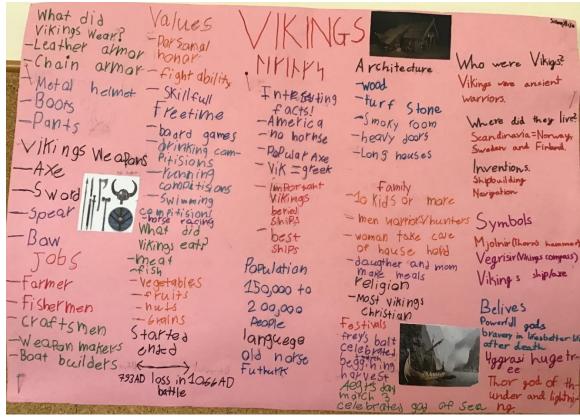
Luka

ANCIENT CIVILISATIONS & SUSTAINABLE CITIES

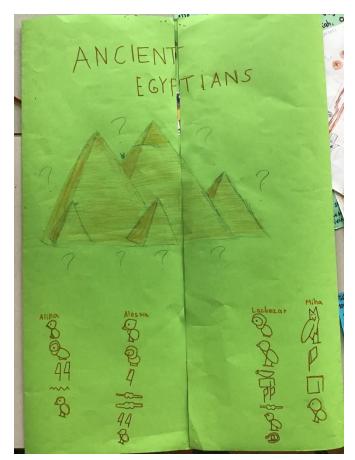
4. m students have researched ancient civilisations and prepared some creative and informative posters.

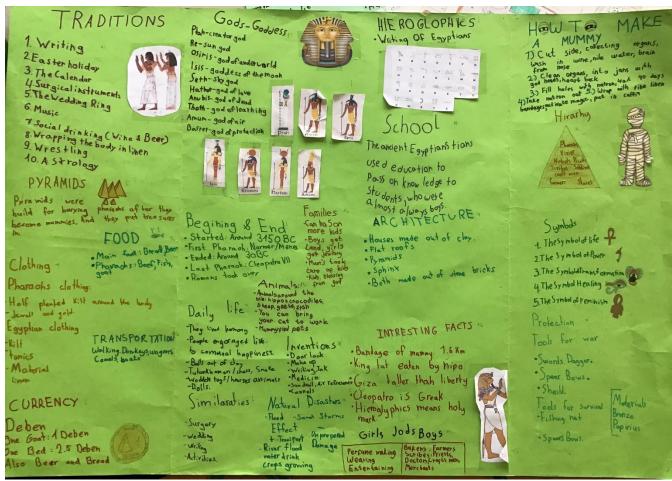


Era, Raya, Aleksei, Kyrylo, Mikael



Semen, Alisa



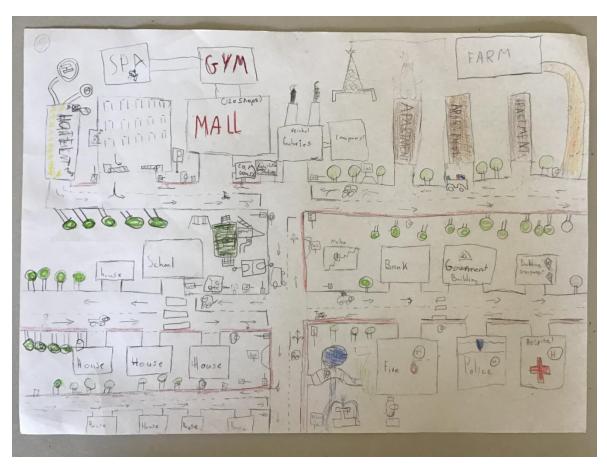


Alina, Alessia, Lachezar, Miha

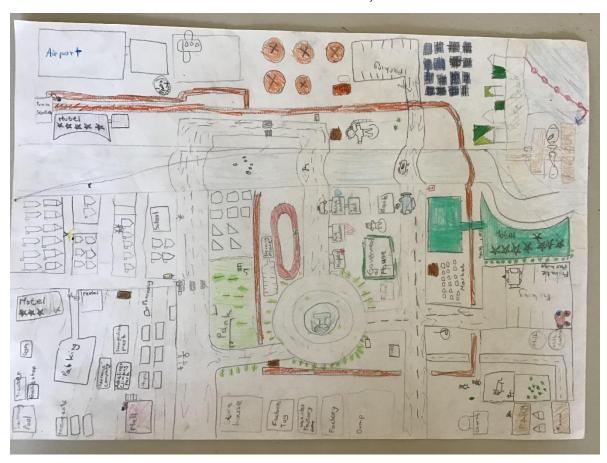
They have also created maps for sustainable cities as part of their unit on energy.



Lachezar, Era, Semen, Jay



Miha, Mikael, Alina, Soyi



Alessia, Lucian, Mikhail

PYP EXHIBITION

5. m students have spent a large part of their second semester on their PYP Exhibition. The process was long and demanding for most students, but their hard work paid off, which was clear from their presentations. All the students have worked rigorously to improve their communication skills, and as their reflection on the process, they have written the following poems.

Three Months by Princesa

When I started I had a thousand mistakes. But then I pushed on my brakes. I started to learn. And this is what I earned.

I had many drafts. With many facts. My hands whispered to take action. And this is my reflection.

My corrections were like a messy crossword. With some unknown words. I learned new words. With some good works.

PYP Exhibition is a new adventure. Teaching us, giving us new knowledge. To improve your skills You have to climb high hills.

Changes by Yi-Ho Yang

A bright day with no play, The journal came to say. "Today is a start!" While I'm still thinking of art.

It was hard to tell,
I was not working well.
I'm like a muffin,
Waiting for the day my life goes 'fin'.

Punctuation? Capitalisation? Oh my god, what's the situation? People say it's a piece of cake, But it's so sad I fell in this lake.

I can say, I'm an owl at night, Every day, I can't feel light. Finally, here's the presentation. Ugh, I wonder, when's the vacation.

Writing Rhymes by Maks

In writing we are fighting For correct capitalisation and punctuation And correct spelling, so we don't start swelling And let's not forget, learning is like a lemon.

We are eating
So we don't start seeing things
And we are seeing
That to improve our reading, we need practice
To improve our reading is one of our goals.

We need to finish the PYP Exhibition. To some it may be like a cool mission But to do it, you need a vision And it's not allowed to do repetition I've probably made 1000 mistakes And my head is buzzing.

Stress Path by Sonja

As you start, difficult it seems Choosing the right themes. This is a big decision, Because you are going to be on that mission, For half of the school year, So you start getting fear.

Months into the path, you start to talk About how thin is your rock. Every rock is very tall, And you are likely to BOOM fall. If you mess it up, You are never going to catch up.

When you start making a poster You feel better.
Your mind is at the end of the path, But when you do the math,
You figure out, you have much less,
And you start to stress.

MY ART CRITIQUE

As part of PYP exhibition, one student from 5.m wrote an art critique on a painting by Evgeniia Gapchinskaya.

In this painting, Evgeniia Gapchinskaya used many shades of colours but she did not use many different colours. That made her painting a little bit gloomy. Though, because she had children in her painting, that made it gaudy. Because of children's' pillow fight, there is also movement in this painting that made it come to life. I like how she did children's faces, because on their cheeks and noses she used strawberry pink, peach pink, mauve and watermelon pink. She did it not only in this painting, but in others too. On their mouths, she used candy red and lipstick red to make them visible. For their hair, she used mostly tawny colours. All these colours made them look like angels but without wings. I like how she drew the clothes realistically, as well as the shades of colours on them. I still cannot understand why she did the pillow with cerulean and sapphire blue, because it really stands out and that confused me a little.

The shapes that she used are circles, squares, and crescent. She used circles for the children's heads, squares for the pillows, and crescent for the feathers that made this painting abstract.

The lines that she used are straight, dotted, spiral and curly. She used straight lines for some of the children's hair and some of the pillows. Dotted lines on the pillows and clothes make it more interesting. Spiral lines are used only on the boy's hair and curly lines are only used on the children that are climbing up on the bed. These lines make the painting more interesting and not repetitive because the hair is different.

Most of the things in the painting are in the foreground, such as children and pillows. In the middle, there is a very big bed and some children are in it. The background is the wall and what I really like is that the wall is shadowy, which highlights the foreground. If we compare the bed with the children, it can look too big because there are usually only one to two people in a bed. In this painting, there are five of them but there is also a lot of space that is free.

The title that I might give to this artwork is 'The Pillow Fight', because it is the main action of the painting. There is only one thing that I do not like and that is the blue pillow. It looks like it is very important because she used mostly tawny colours. Still, I really like this painting because it is original. No one draws in Evgeniia Gapchinskaya's style and I have not seen any painting with a pillow fight yet.

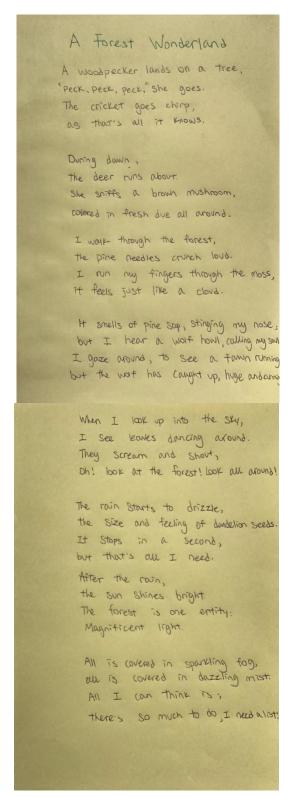
Dominika, 5.m



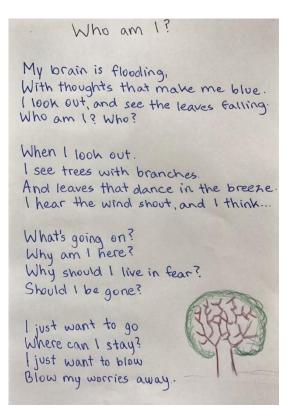
https://blogiuke.weebly.com/eugenia-gapchinska.html

FEELINGS INTO POETRY

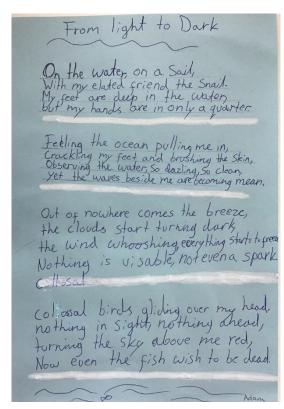
6.m students were exploring the world of poetry, from different types of poems to various poetic devices and characteristics. They then took inspiration from nature and wrote their own poems.



Nora Ailin



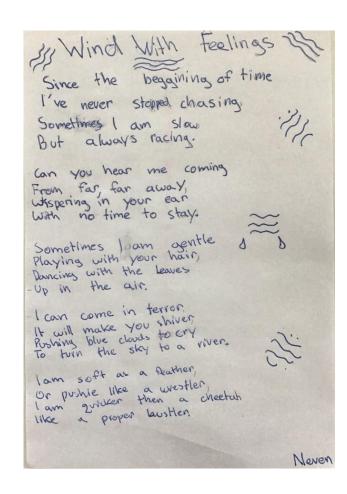
Lalitha

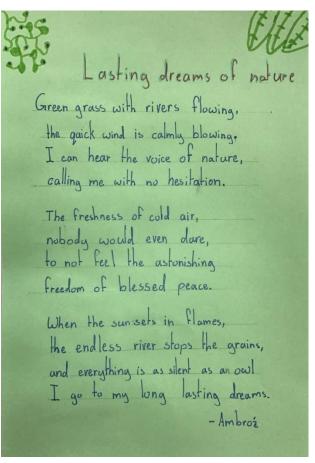


Adam

Endless thoughts When my mind falls past the horizon I wonder it quite through, Is the ocean really so blue and my mind way too full? Why can't my life have a chance to undo? There are still those thoughts I cannot reach, It's like my journey has no end, Why so clueless, why so blind? The world is endless, so pretend. I lift my thoughts and I soar through, All the worries I cannot cope, So I look up and further into the right,

And spot that far glimmer of hope.





Evak

THE POWER OF ADVERTISEMENT

7. m's last unit of the year was Advertisement. As part of the unit, students had to pretend they were a product in a store, trying to persuade people to buy it. Can you guess the following products? Have they persuaded you?

Hey you! Yeah, you walking past me. Have you ever struggled with cleaning spoons with poorly made sponges. Try me. I will make your house look nicer and cleaner within seconds. Use me and experience the soft and hard features of me. When you dip me in hot water, I become soft and when you dip me in cold water, I become as hard as a rock. I am useful for all sorts of cleaning appliances. Ok, you were not attracted to that. I got it. Yet, look left and see a model with an upgraded version. Look right and see a model, which is used to clean outside. I am the star of the multi product company so buy me and show your friends the cool part of you. With me, you will gain followers on all social media. Now, take this, I have 5 star reviews, people keep on buying me, I am sold out in every retail store around the block and yet here we are. I am the last one, pick me before it is too late. It is your lucky day. I am 50% off. Grab me before Jessica does. And do not forget, clean safe, stay safe!

Maks P

Hello! Today is your lucky day, you came to the right store. Here you can find the exact thing you need. With this you can make friends anywhere, and at any time. It will make you happy, rich, and look much cooler. All because of this little piece of paper. You look exactly like you need this. You can buy more to get more; you get around 10 but what can you find/get, will cost you as much as 30\$. Trust me, it is worth it. When you buy this, you can not only trade them or give them away, you can also play a very fun game with all the new friends you have made. It can give you the fun you need, the fun in your boring free time.

Alexandra

Person: Oh! This looks so cool. I want to buy it. But I only have an extra 50€ left if I bought it. I guess I am not buying it. Product: Yes, just do not need to buy me. You can use an old and normal hand-me-down from your cousin. Is that not what your parents would say? All your friends will have me and look cool, while you will have an old one. I could not even imagine how a person can travel without using me. If you bought me, you could reach school in I0 minutes from your home. Sadly, you will not buy me. Imagine going to school with me and showing me to your friends. Who wouldn't be your friend after seeing me? You would be the coolest person your friends would ever see. Even though, you have the money to buy me, you will not, because you think I am useless. I can take you anywhere: the school, the shop, training, restaurant, even to the movies. Everyone will call you "the boy/girl who flies in style"!

Achyuth

Visitor: Wow, these cars look amazing. I should check the price. 300k... hmmm... It's not that much for such a car... But... With this money, I could help people in need.

Car: (quietly) But are they going to bring as much status and fun to you?

Visitor: You are right...

Car: A lot of people help others, but only a small amount of people drive a Lamborghini.

Visitor: But I could buy a much more comfortable car for this money.

Car: Yes, there are a lot of cars that are more comfortable than me, but you came here knowing that. You came here searching for adrenalin. Of course, you can drive a comfortable car, but no one wants to look like a grey spot on the road. I am different from the usual cars. You will be like a hook in an essay. You will be like a chewing gum on the road, because all the attention will be stuck on you and your car. You will be like a golden nugget in a bag of usual grey stones.

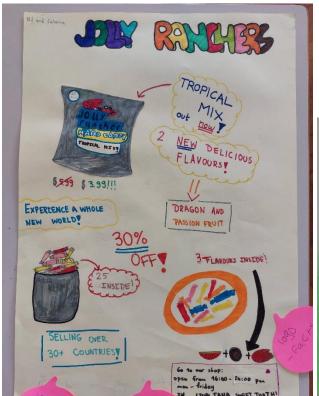
Visitor: I will take two.

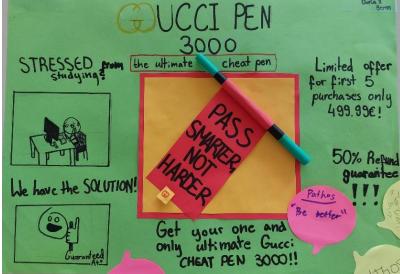
Kostiantyn

Do you want to help the world by helping yourself? You can reduce pollution and save our environment while getting to the places you most like. Make yourself stand out by silently driving through the streets and start using electricity! It's cheaper, safer, and cleaner. Drive fast to your dreams without wasting a single penny. With a small investment, your bills could lower in less than a second. Help shape a new generation where electricity in on the road!

Catarina

The students have also created their own ads for various products and services.

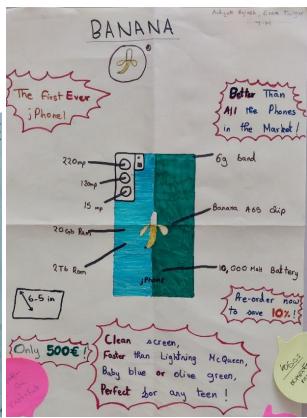




Catarina, Nil Daria, Beren







FROM A FEMALE PERSPECTIVE

Grade eight students spent a unit looking at the world from a female perspective. For their summative assessment, they had to portray the struggles of women in different time periods. Here is a collection of poems written by a woman on the brink of WWI. The real author, however, is Polina from 8. i.

Family Situation

I am a person, not a doll. Why is my father so commanding? Should I refuse? By heavens, I don't know. How can one be so overly demanding?

I cry at nights, tears flowing down my face. "Why does my father hate me so?", I ask: He sees me married, dress made out of lace, Wed to a man, whose face is just a mask.

Writings

They tell me I am weak, unsuited for a job. These claims surrounded me everywhere I go. But I want that, of which I have been robbed, Despite all other people saying "No".

It started with a journal, finished with a book. My works start to collect dust on the shelf. What is the point of publishing my works, If nobody will read them 'cept myself.

Publishing

My father, desperate to see me married, Has organised a social gathering. A man catches my eyes, he looks so harried! And in his arms, he holds my books, which he is carrying.

Eyes filled with tears, I ran after that man. How dare he throw my works into the flame? These books have never seen the light of day. So why? Why will he just dispose of them?

I had misjudged that ma, he had the best intentions! He was the one who offered me a helping hand. He claimed my works have captured his attention, And if we publish them, they will be on demand.

War Starts

I write under a name that isn't mine. And though I'm at my peak of glory, It feels a thought I've reached the end, the line, And can't write anymore, I'm filled with worry!

So many sleepless nights have passed, I thought the soldiers were but a hallucination. But then, the truth hit hard at last, Since anywhere you look, you see it agitation.

We're living in a time of war, You can't escape it, it will catch you by the hair. All towns have been given one single chore: Provide the front with food and good healthcare.

Conflict with my father

He tells me that the only thing I should be is a wife. He claims that educating women is an error. He's taught me how to sew, to use a knife, To cut, to cook, to clean, but nothing better.

Why should I let a man control the future that is mine? Can I not break away, free as a bird, and fly? Admittedly, I have nowhere to go, Especially not in hard times of war.

Nurse

My father saw me as a burden, So my decision was to flee. But now I am alone, forsaken, Lost in the middle of the streets. A nurse will be my second job, Since of my rights, I have been robbed.

The Front

"I'm going to the front," the thought swirls in my brain, With six other women I sit in a train.
When will we arrive at our destination?
How long will it be 'till we reach the train station?

The rooms are white and smell like sanitation. My apron streaked with blood, I rush to give the soldiers medical attention.

The smell of antiseptics fills my nostrils, burns my eyes, And though we try our best, it's still quite common that a person dies.

The soldier's wounds are deep and hard to heal, We do not have the needed medication As nurses, we are not allowed to feel Since it is likely we will have to do an amputation.

Untitled

This is not what I thought my future would be like, I dreamed about my publishing, and shaking hands With influential people. A world where men and women are alike, But now I'm treating soldiers, cleaning pots and pans.

ENGLISH DIALECTS

Did you know that there are apparently over 150 dialects in the English language spoken worldwide? We tend to think that English is spoken only in GB, the USA, Canada and Australia, but the truth is far from that. English is the first or official language worldwide, and **8.m and 8**.i students learnt about the evolution of the English language and dialects, as well as the characteristics of specific dialects. For example, here is a dialogue between an Australian and a Jamaican man, and as you will see, there are quite a few differences in the expressions they use. Now all you need to do is imagine someone saying these lines with a typical Australian and Jamaican accent.

The Aussie Got Lost

Ben is an Australian man. He travelled to Jamaica for his summer holidays in December. He explored the streets of Kingston in search of fried chicken. On his way to find the fried chicken, he got lost in Kingston's busy and dangerous streets. He saw a fellow Jamaican whose name was Devan. Devan was buying some plantain chips from a vendor. Devan was a chill man, and Ben was in a great hurry because he was 'dying' of hunger.

Ben walks up to Devan

Ben: Excuse me mate, I want to know where the best fried chicken is in Kingston. I am very hungry and I am in a hurry.

Devan: Eh man, whappen?

Ben: I already told you what I need.

Devan: Watar?

Ben: No, not water. Fried chicken. Do you understand?

Devan: Fried chicken?

Devan shakes his head in disappointment

Devan: Yah need to try some real Jam down food. Wuh yuh name?

Ben: Then what should I eat? Everyone here is saying Jamaica has the best fried chicken.

Devan laughs

Devan: Nah man, this is dead wid laugh.

Ben: Pull the wool over your eyes.

Devan: I need yah to try some typical Jamaican food. Not some useless chicken.

Ben: I could care less about that right now. I am in need of food.

Devan: Let mi take yah to a local restaurant.

Ben: How far is it?

Devan: Couples kilometers.

Ben: How many?

Devan: 10km.

Ben: 10km? What? Crickey this place is dog's breakfast.

Devan: Min nuh understand.

Ben: Forget about it. Just take me.

Devan: Sell off. Small up yuhself.

Ben: What? Put a sock on it and speak English. I don't understand.

Devan: Sorry man. Wi need to take da bus.

Ben: Okay, just lead me.

Devan takes Ben to a bus stop and they take a small bus. Or should we call it a minivan. They sit in their seats.

Ben: What is this? This ain't a bus. It's a whole kidnapping van.

Devan: Just relax man. Yuh need to experience this like every Jamaican.

Ben: All right.

The bus starts and drives at high speed

Ben: This ain't normal. We are going to die and I won't get my food because of you.

Devan: Chill man. The drivar knows about yuh hungry stomach and this is very normal speed.

Ben: АНННННННННННННННННННННН

Sometime later

Ben: I made the wrong decision coming with you.

Devan: Nah man, when yah try di food, you will be happy.

Ben: Yeah yeah, whatever.

Devan: Table for two.

Ben and Devan sit down

Devan: Di man want to trey jerk chicken. Bring some Tamarin drink.

Sometime later

Devan: How's it?

Ben: It's better than a ham sandwich. It's not amazing.

Ben smiles and looks away

Devan: Ahaha, I know yuh cappin. I can see dem smile.

Ben: In Australia we eat vegemite with butter and toast. We also do a lot of barbeques with family and friends during the weekends. I packed some vegemite for the trip, I could give some to you.

Devan: Ah man, tanks, no need. You still needa trey goat curry. One of mi favourites.

Ben: All right mate. I am not even close to being full.

Devan: One goat curry, mi brderen.

Ben tries goat curry

Devan: How's it?

Ben: It's actually pretty well-done mate. I like it.

Devan: Sell off.

Ben: What do you do here in Jamaica? I just came yesterday.

Devan: Mi from here. Yuh could do ots of tings.

Ben: Like what?

Devan: I chill.

Ben shakes his head

Ben: No mate, what can I do here as a fellow tourist?

Devan: Mi understands. Yuh cud go bobsledding at mystic mountains. Gow mountain hikin.

Ben: Anything Else?

Devan: Go to a local reggae concert.

Ben: Thanks for all the info, mate.

Devan: What do yuh do in Australia?

Ben: Well, we do surfing, go on car trips and camp, and we usually work. Many people go travelling around Australia and visit Aboriginal communities. We love to go to beaches and taking walks.

Devan: Interesting man. Would luv to go. Yuh needa try plantain chips.

Ben: Yeah, sure mate. This goat curry was bussing.

Devan: Haha, glad yuh like it.

Ben: Anyway, I gotta go, so bye.

Devan: Bye man. Nice to meet yah.

Ben leaves

Devan: Oh, you forgot to try di plantain chips.

THE END.

Celeste and Jaume, 8.m

SPANISH AROUND THE WORLD

This is the first year our school has introduced Spanish to the students. During the second semester, the students could already describe people from various places around the world.



¡Hola! Me llamo Dora Sims. Yo tengo quince años. Yo vivo en los Estados Unidos, en Alabama. Soy alta: mido dos metros. Tengo pelo negro, largo y mi pelo es rizado. Yo tengo labios de color negro. Tengo los ojos negros y grandes. También tengo el bigote rubio. Yo tengo la nariz pequeña. Soy gordita y morena. De carácter, soy un poco gruñón, pero también soy simpática y trabajadora. Soy muy fuerte. Me gusta mi colegio y me gustan las Matemáticas. Me gusta mucho ver la tele. Me gusta ir al gimnasio. Me gusta comer caracoles y me gusta el color negro. No me gustan los gatos. No me gusta mucho mi familia rara.

¡Hola! Me llamo Keiko Ruiz y tengo siete años. Soy la hija pequeña y tengo una hermana mayor. Su nombre es Aurora y tiene catorce años. Vivimos en Madrid. Mi hermana es muy simpática.

Yo tengo los ojos azules y mi pelo es largo, liso y rubio. Soy baja y guapa. Mis labios son rojos y no llevo gafas. Yo soy simpática y trabajadora. Mi mamá y papá son un poco mayores. Mi mamá se llama Ángela y tiene treinta y cinco años. Mi papá se llama Esteban y tiene cuarenta años. Mi abuelo se llama Felipe y tiene ochenta y dos años. Él es muy mayor. A mí me gustan los peluches y nadar. No me gusta bailar. Tampoco me gustan los perros ni la comida mexicana.





Me llamo Mia Sims y tengo quince anos. Tengo el pelo largo, negro y liso. Tengo los ojos marrones y pequeños. Yo soy delgada y alta. Mi familia es mi papa Víctor, mi otro papa Pablo y mi hermana Dora. En mi familia todos somos muy altos. Vivimos en América, Alabama. Yo soy la hija mayor de la familia. Soy un poco vaga pero divertida. Yo no llevo gafas. Me gustan los animales y me gusta mi mascota, Ben. En mi familia me gusta más nuestro perro. No me gusta mi colegio. Me gusta un poco viajar y también me gusta mi coche.

¡Hola! Me llamo Isabel Paco. Yo tengo dieciocho años. No vivo con mi familia. Yo soy muy alta, mido más de dos metros. Tengo el pelo largo, rizado y moreno. Mis ojos son azules y grandes. Yo vivo en Italia. Soy la hija mayor. No comunico mucho con mi familia. Trabajo como diseñadora de moda. Yo tengo una hermana que se llama Mercedes y un hermano Takashi. Tengo el papa y no tengo la mama. Tengo una abuela que se llama Dolores. Soy simpática. Me gustan las películas de terror. No me gusta la música jazz.



FRENCH EXCHANGE

Challans. Les correspondants slovènes ont rendu visite aux collégiens de Saint-Joseph

Durant quatre jours, du 9 au 12 juin, de jeunes slovènes ont séjourné chez des familles challandaises. Les collégiens de Saint-Joseph, à Challans (Vendée), ont durant quatre jours accueilli leurs correspondants de Slovénie.

En septembre 2020, la classe de 3^e européenne du collège Saint-Joseph de <u>Challans (Vendée</u>) s'est engagée dans un projet d'échange avec l'école Osnovna šola Danile Kumar de Ljubljana, capitale de la Slovénie. Pour les 31 élèves, les objectifs sont de développer et approfondir entre jeunes européens la pratique et la maîtrise de l'anglais mais aussi de proposer une véritable ouverture à l'international par la découverte du mode de vie, de la culture, des traditions, des spécialités culinaires ou encore des célébrités de chaque.

Ms Katarina



GARDENING & SUSTAINABLE COOKING

This year the students learnt how to maintain a garden and use herbs and vegetables in cooking. In addition, we tried to find sustainable ways of using food left-over from snack time or that was growing in the school garden.

PYP students about cooking:

We had a lot of fun. We learnt how to cook, and our favourite recipe was banana cupcakes. But I also liked pancakes. (Sofia, Aylin, Ipek, 1m)

My favourite recipes were banana milkshakes and waffles, I learnt how to bake pancakes perfectly, and I am the master of potatoes! (Jakob, 3m)

I really liked the pancakes with flowers (elderflowers) and school mint tea from the school garden. We also made Elderflower syrup.

What I liked the most was that we collected the ingredients outside of school and cooked them differently.

MYP students were gardening and learnt a lot about the soil, the insects, and how to plant and grow vegetables and maintain a garden. In addition, they discovered that gardening takes time and patience.

Plants are important because they give us fresh air, they help us, and they are our food. (Carlo, 7m)

Ms Katarina, Ms Maja & Ms Sonja









ART SECTION

3D paintings

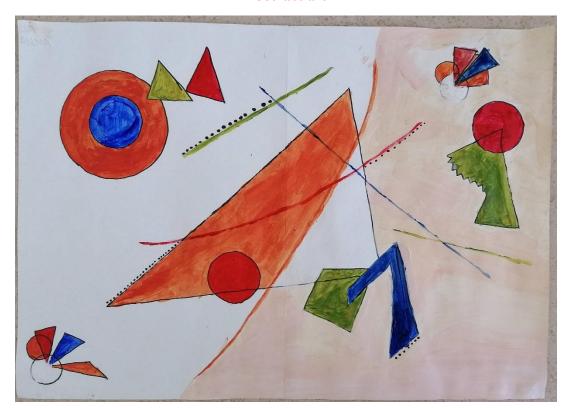


Ekaterina, 8. m



Alexandra, 7. m

Abstract art



Lia & Anna, 6. m



Maria M. & Valentine, 6. m



Eva K. & Eden, 6. m

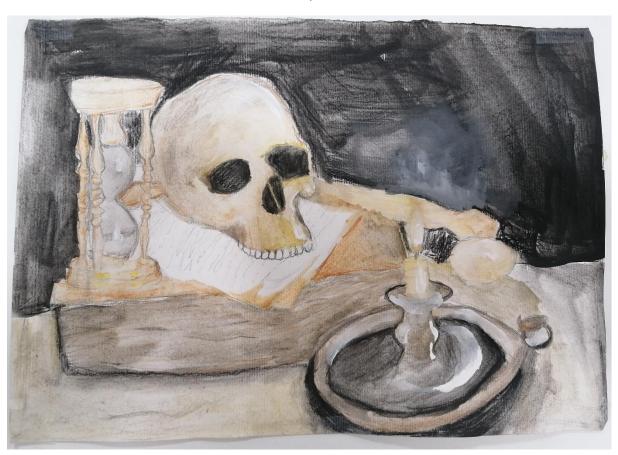


Ya**ğ**mur, Nora & Lalitha, 6. m

Still life



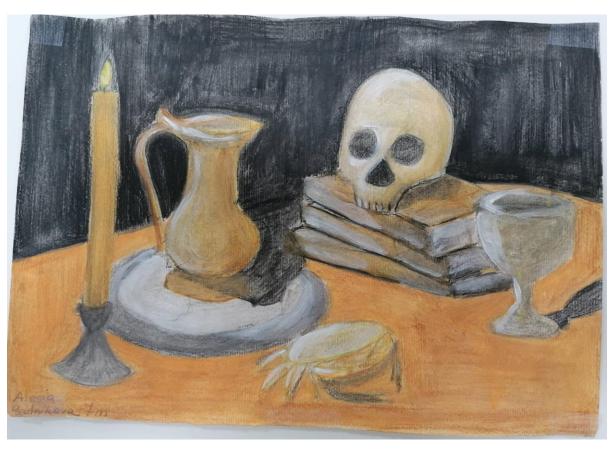
Alesia, 7. m



Alexandra, 7. m



Nil, 7. m



Daria, 7. M

SUMMER CHALLENGE

Try finding the words listed below in this fun word search.

Anna, 5.m



Patterns - Sournoundings - Luckily
- Tuesday - Wednesday - Interrupt
- Slant - Dug - Unexpected
- Apocalypse - Computer - Carried