

International Section

Collège Pasteur

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Waiting for *A Midsummer Night's Dream* to begin at the Jardin Shakespeare.



Adèle Josserand with her Young Authors Fiction Festival award.

Natural Disasters

Reporter: Hello. I am here in front of Fukushima in Japan. There has been a devastating earthquake followed by a tsunami, which has caused a nuclear reactor to explode. The result is petrifying. I am here with Mr Kaito Satou, who used to work in Fukushima. When it exploded, he was at home, taking a day off. Mr Satou, I know you have witnessed horrible things today, but would you mind sharing it with us?

Mr Satou: No, I think I can answer a few questions.

Reporter: Thank you very much. So, what precisely happened to you?

Mr Satou: I was asleep when it exploded. The roaring sound woke me up. I immediately went to see where it was coming from. I looked out the window and stared in horror and disbelief – I was scared and terrified on seeing the big cloud of smoke.

Reporter: Were you alone in your house?

Mr Satou: Yes, I was alone because my wife and my child had gone to the market. I hope they didn't get hurt!

Mrs Satou: Kaito, Kaito!!

Mr Satou: Oh, thank God you're alive! This is my wife, Mrs Satou.

Reporter: Mrs Satou, what was your reaction when you realized that the earth was shaking and a tsunami was coming?

Mrs Satou: First, I grabbed my child, and then I screamed to everybody in the market to run away inland, away from the tsunami.

A tsunami came,
It destroyed our poor village
And my family.

Arthur HOELLINGER

Reporter: Did you know that a nuclear reactor had exploded in Fukushima?

Mrs Satou: Oh, no, I didn't know. Has anybody been hurt?

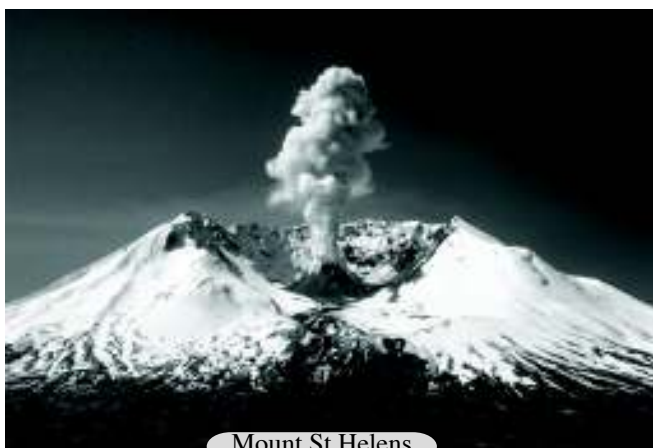
Reporter: We don't know yet, our fire brigade has been sent to the factory. I can see them coming back right now. What? They are asking us to evacuate the area. Thank you for these touching thoughts.

Mrs Satou: You're welcome.

Kelcie BONS, Adèle JOSSERAND

The volcano burns.
It devours all in front.
Ash covers the sun.

Alex PINKOWSKI



Mount St Helens

Hungry for people,
Ferocious and destructive,
An earthquake's coming.
Bethany HAK

津波

tsunami

Volcanoes: The Explosive Facts

Olympus Mons (Planet Mars)

- Is the largest volcano ever discovered in the universe.
- At 22 km high is almost three times as tall as Mt Everest.
- Is the width and nearly the length of France.

Mauna Loa (Hawaii)

- Is the biggest volcano on the earth at 4 km above sea level.
- The summit is about 17 km above its base on the sea floor.
- Has erupted 33 times.
- The lava flows at a walking pace.

Mount St Helens (USA)

- 57 people died after a violent eruption in 1980.
- Mt St Helens and neighbouring Mt Adams may have a common magma chamber, one of the biggest ever discovered.

Popocatepetl (Mexico)

- Popocatepetl is the Aztec name for 'smoking mountain.'
- It has been erupting almost every week for the past 600 years.
- Various legends tell the origins of the volcano, often considered to be the result of a romance between princess Iztaccíhuatl and the warrior Popocatepetl.

Zac KENDALL, Alex PINKOWSKI,
Valentin THIEBAUT-PEYNICHOU

Reporter: Hello, ladies and gentlemen. Thank you for tuning in. Today I am at Fukushima in Japan with Mr Hiroto Tanaka, one of the witnesses of the devastating tsunami. Sorry, but would you like to share your feelings with our viewers?

Hiroto Tanaka: Yes – I was scared, devastated and worried for my life. As you can see, everything around me is destroyed, and there is still water around. It was so strong that I lost my sister.

Reporter: Where and what were you doing when this happened?

Hiroto Tanaka: I was at school. The floor shook and as usual we hid under the tables, but then we hid underground as it was so dangerous. We then heard the sound of water rushing, which was quite unusual.

Reporter: Have friends of yours survived this terrible event? What about your parents?

Hiroto Tanaka: My parents did survive, but unfortunately two of my closest friends died.

Reporter: Where is the rest of the family? Did they survive?

Hiroto Tanaka: Yes, they are very lucky but not my sister.

Reporter: Did you ever think this would happen and why?

Hiroto Tanaka: No, because we're used to small earthquakes, but the Japanese people knew that this was going to happen one time or another.

Reporter: What happened to your house?

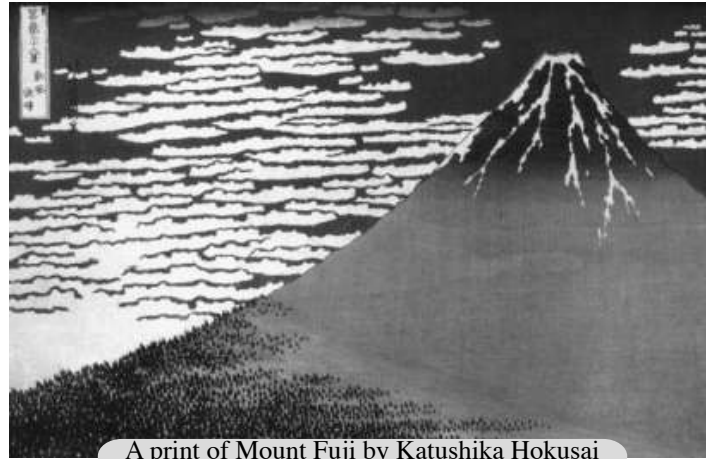
Hiroto Tanaka: It is completely destroyed, and there's nothing left. Tonight, I will stay but not sleep at the school gymnasium as I could never forget this terrible day, and I will never cope with the death of my sister.

Reporter: We are really sorry for you. We will always be thinking about you and your sister. This was Farah in Fukushima for the BBC.

Farah ABD EL HALEK, Bethany HAK

The earth suddenly
shook violently and trembled
beneath my small feet.
Kelcie BONS

火災
fire



A print of Mount Fuji by Katsushika Hokusai

On top of the town,
A volcano erupting.
Ash is everywhere.
Charles LE GALL-POWELL SMITH

損失
loss

I was petrified.
The volcano was shouting.
The gods were angry.
Valentin THIEBAUT-PEYNICHOU

山上

mountain

Volcanoes: The Explosive Facts

Mount Fuji (Japan)

- Has a beautiful, symmetrical cone which has inspired many Japanese artists, for example, Katsushika Hokusai (1760-1849).
- Has erupted 16 times since AD 781.

Ngauruhoe (New Zealand)

- Appeared as Mt Doom in the film *The Lord of the Rings*.
- Can't be photographed or filmed from inside because it is sacred in Maori traditions.

Krakatoa (Indonesia)

- A massive explosion in 1883 killed about 40,000 people, mostly as a result of tsunamis which devastated local coastlines.
- The huge quantity of ash ejected during the eruptions created an island called Anak Krakatau ('child of Krakatoa' in Indonesian).

Adèle JOSSERAND, Bethany HAK, Noah SWAN



Victims of the AD 79 Vesuvius eruption, preserved in ash.

Volcanoes: The Explosive Facts

vesuvius (Italy)

- The world's most famous volcanic eruption buried the Roman cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum with a layer of hot ash in AD 79.
- People were walking in the streets at the time of the eruption, and victims were found preserved in tombs of solidified ash. Archaeologists have discovered a lot about how the Romans lived.

Mt Etna (Sicily, Italy)

- Is 3340 m high.
- Has been in constant eruption for about 3,000 years.
- The lava travels at a speed of 15 km/hour.

Eldfell (Heimey Island, Iceland)

- Is a recent volcano created from a fissure in 1973.
- Only measures 210 m high.
- After the eruption the islanders used heat from the lava flows to provide hot water and generate electricity.

Farah ABD EL HALEK, Charles LE GALL-POWELL SMITH, Arthur HOELLINGER

The wave came and went,
In a couple of seconds,
Hundreds of men died.

Zac KENDALL

I was stupefied.
The world became black as ash.
Red lava poured down.
Adèle JOSSERAND

破壞

destruction

Reporter: Hello, this is BBC news, and you are with Alex Pinkowski. Mount Etna has just erupted, but we are safe on a boat. I am going to ask someone to tell of what they experienced.

Reporter: Could you possibly answer a few questions?

Witness: Sure, please go ahead.

Reporter: Where were you when the volcano erupted?

Witness: I was in my house cooking when I suddenly heard a boom and panicked and ran to the shore.

Reporter: Were you terrified when it erupted?

Witness: I was petrified, but I was sure I would make it to a boat because I lived by the shore.

Reporter: Do you think you have lost any family or friends?

Witness: I haven't contacted anyone since the explosion, but I might have lost a friend who lived near the volcano.

Reporter: How much damage do you think it has caused?

Witness: I think over half the town has been destroyed, but it may be worse.

Reporter: Are you thankful there wasn't a tsunami?

Witness: I am very thankful there wasn't a tsunami because everyone would have died if they couldn't sail.

Reporter: When do you think you will be able to return because of all the ash?

Witness: In about a month hopefully.

Reporter: Where are you going to live in the meantime?

Witness: I will live with my aunt in Malta.

Reporter: Thank you, sir, for your answers. That's it for now; now back to the studio.

Zac KENDALL, Alex PINKOWSKI



Mt Etna has already erupted six times in 2012.

Voyages of Discovery

The Chronicles of Ancient Darkness

My favorite series of books at the moment is called *The Chronicles of Ancient Darkness* by Michelle Paver. There are six books in this series, and they are called *Wolf Brother*, *Spirit Walker*, *Soul Eater*, *Outcast*, *Oath Breaker* and *Ghost Hunter*. The main characters are Torak, Renn, Wolf, Finn-Kedden and Saeunn. The series is about Torak, who has special powers and must stop the soul eaters. It is set in the forest 6,000 years ago.

Torak's father is killed by a demon bear, and Torak manages to kill it and meets friends, Renn and Wolf. Torak can talk to wolves and spirit walk. He kills a soul eater, Tenris. Then Torak and Renn go to the north to save Wolf. Later Torak is cast out from the clans because he has the tattoo of the soul eaters. Bale, a friend of Torak's, is killed, and Torak hunts the killer into the war of the clans. Finally, Torak kills the last soul eater as he had already killed all the others.

The series is great, and you should read it!

Alex PINKOWSKI

Cambodia

Cambodia might be a poor country where it is extremely warm, but its rich history, culture and unique cuisine make it a great country to visit.

I went to Cambodia and saw a lot of interesting things – so many that I can't tell you about everything, but I can tell you about the most interesting day.

I woke up when the sun rose, at 6 o'clock in the morning. As soon I got ready, I ate breakfast, which was *Noom Pachok*, a sort of fish soup. Just after that we caught a *tuk tuk* (a kind of taxi) to visit the Royal Palace. When we arrived, I was amazed by the magnificence of the palace and the Royal Gardens. There were a lot of different statues, plants and buildings. At the end of the visit, there was a pond with a lot of big fish, but then we had to leave to go to lunch, where we ate noodles, and then we left again to go to the S-21.

The S-21 used to be a prison during the Khmer Rouge reign between 1975 and 1979 but has now been turned into a museum. I found it really sad because the guide told us its story: how they tortured the prisoners. She showed us the cells, and as I came out I had tingles in my back, but I found it so interesting to know what had happened.

When we arrived home we ate *Nom Kruk*, a sort of Khmer cake dipped in a sweet chili sauce, which was very tasty.

I went to bed thinking of the exhausting but wonderful day I had experienced.

Bethany HAK

Percy Jackson series

The Percy Jackson series is about a 12-year-old boy who lives in New York until he one day 'accidentally' vaporises his Maths teacher. He swung a sword at her, but she was trying to kill him. She turned out to be a Fury, a monster sent by Hades, the god of the dead. Percy must now bring Zeus's lightning bolt to Olympus before the summer solstice or WWII will erupt. And this is just the first book!

Welcome to the modern Greek gods' world!

Charles LE GALL-POWELL SMITH

My Trip to Vietnam

When I went to Vietnam, the first thing that shocked me was the heat and the humidity. When I got used to it, I saw that Vietnam has two different ways of life; there is the one of the people who live in the big cities like Saigon, where there are lots of motorbikes everywhere, where the people are quite rich and have a pretty good life. Then there is the one that is lived by poor people in the countryside where they farm crops and eat a lot of rice, but when the season isn't good, there is a good chance that they might starve.

Vietnam is a beautiful country and has a wonderful culture and good food, especially the spring rolls that I ate in Vietnam were the best I have ever eaten. So if I were you, I would go there now.

Arthur HOELLINGER

I Give

I give to all,
To my kin,
The house that I lived in,
The dreams, the thoughts,
Which I never accomplished at all.
To you my niece,
I give you the chance to make this all cease,
To make the blind see,
In joy and in ecstasy,
The life the rich live
Without trying to give
To the people in need,
To the people that try to feed
Their sons, their daughters and themselves,
Who would rather live as animals.

I am asking you to sustain
The lives that they all live in vain.

Noah SWAN

Never a Dull Moment!

Tennis: My Favorite Sport

Tennis as we know it today started in the 19th century. First, it was in the 12th century in France, when people threw balls to other people in a distant place. It was only in the 16th century that rackets came in use. This game has been named tennis after the French word *tenez* which means 'hold', 'receive' or 'take' in English.

To play tennis, you need a tennis racket and tennis balls.

In tennis, there are sets and games. When a player wins 6-0 or 6-1 or 6-2 or 6-3 or 6-4, that means he won 6 games to 0 or 1 or 2 or 3 or 4. If the score is 6-5, the two players have to play another game so that the score will be 7-5. However, if the score goes to 6-6, they only have to play one more game so the score is 7-6. When the first set is finished, they play the second set.

There are tournaments, and the most important ones are the Grand Slams. There are four of them: the Australian Open, Roland Garros, Wimbledon and the US Open.

Farah ABD EL HALEK



Model Making

I am going to tell you about my favourite hobby, modelling. There are many different ways to make models, but I prefer to make scale plastic kits that are replicas of things such as aircraft or cars, for example, but you can build working models, metal models, etc.

Plastic scale kits are sometimes easy or extremely hard to make depending on the number of parts. The smaller kits take at least three hours, excluding drying time, and the larger kits months! In modelling, you need to be patient, concentrate and have quite a lot of time on your hands. You might also need another pair of hands as I find that two hands are never enough! Equipment-wise you will need some plastic glue (except for snap-together kits), paints, a paint brush and maybe a sharp knife to cut out parts from the mould, which is best done by an adult.

I have been assembling models since my dad bought me a Red Arrow Gnat aircraft a couple of years ago. Now I have over 30 models made and lots more to make. Modelling is a relaxing, fun and educational hobby.

Zac KENDALL

Rugby

For lots of people rugby is the most complicated sport to understand in the world. In this article I am going to try to simplify rugby for you, the readers.

The thing that my friends and my family always say is: "This sport is nice, but I never see the ball." The funniest thing is that each time they say that they really think they are funny. But joking aside, the ball is always in the middle of a pile of players, in a scrum, in the hand of a player or even sometimes in the air.

The second mystery of rugby is why everybody seems to be fighting, tackling and bumping into each other. The answer to this is quite simple: it's just to scare the parents, family and friends of the players. No, I'm just joking. The real answer to this is that each player wants the ball, and he fights for it.

Another weird thing about rugby is the scrum. There is a scrum when a player lets the ball fall forward, which is forbidden in rugby. So eight players (out of fifteen) of each team push as hard as possible to get the ball, which is in the middle, into their camp.

There are lots of different ways of scoring points in rugby:

Try: 7 points

Penalty: 3 points

Drop: 3 points

To score a try you need to put the ball behind the "H". To score a penalty you need kick the ball in the middle of the "H". It's the same for the drop, but you need to let the ball rebound before kicking.

If you still don't understand rugby after reading this, stop watching it.

Valentin THIEBAUT-PEYNICHOU



Life in the International Section

The International Section is a class where the students that speak fluent English are together. Life in the International Section is different in atmosphere than any of our other classes.

It is different because there are fewer students, and you are basically only allowed to speak in English. Even though you have six hours a week, it is very interesting and sometimes amusing because you learn poems in English, plays in English such as *A Christmas Carol* by Charles Dickens and other literature. You may even participate in writing contests or invent poems and stories of your own!

You also have a chance to meet people from countries around the world like Chile, Egypt, Scotland and many other places.

There is an annual Christmas party and end-of-school year party where you can have tons of fun!

The International Section is also a good laugh with the teachers and the other students occasionally. You even get to cooperate with people of higher grades in plays and songs.

So in other words, the International Section is great!

Noah SWAN

A History of the World ... in Objects

In 2010, The British Museum and the BBC collaborated on a fascinating and ambitious project: *A History of the World in 100 Objects*. Radio programmes narrated the story of 100 objects from The British Museum, and we listened to the introductory programme about an Egyptian Mummy, Hornidjitef. The programmes travelled through two million years from the earliest object in the collection to retell the history of humanity through the objects we have made, from stone chopping tools to the credit card. A website was set up so that other museums and individuals in the UK could join in and contribute their own objects. You can still look at this extraordinary project, view the objects posted by thousands of people and listen to all the programmes on: www.bbc.co.uk/ahistoryoftheworld/

In the cinquième class, we explored our own History of the World in Objects. Each pupil had to find an object from home – not necessarily valuable, but with a story to tell about a time, place or community. Pupils also had to provide information about each object in several categories: location, period, themes portrayed (e.g., death, food, leaders, money, art, family, war), size, colour and the material from which it is made.

From a Nigerian football shirt to a French naval captain's uniform, from a bottle of champagne to a Tunisian cooking stick, from a whale's tail necklace to a 19th century pencil case, each object has its own fascinating story to tell.

A Tunisian Cooking Stick

Location: Tunisia
Period: 1941
Themes: Food, family
Size: Small
Colour: Brown
Material: Wood

This wooden stick is about 70 years old. It was made by my Tunisian great-grandmother with a piece of wood and a knife. She made this as a wedding present for my grandmother. The stick has been passed down to my mother since she's the smallest (and the smallest is the one that gets the most!)

The cooking stick is made to cook a special kind of Tunisian food called "aiche" (ai-sh-e). Aiche is made out of flour, water and olive oil. Unfortunately, my mother doesn't know how to make it! It is very hard to make this kind of food as it takes a minimum of four hours. We have to sit on the floor with a pot in between our feet and bend over to reach the pot and stir. You can imagine how uncomfortable this would be for four hours straight!

We still use this stick in my family to cook. In the past it was also an easy way to punish children for being naughty.

Yasmine ALJANE



Obanta United Football Shirt

Location: Nigeria
Period: 20th century
Themes: Clothing, sport, family
Size: Large
Colours: White, red
Material: Silk

This red and white short-sleeved football shirt belonged to my dad when he played for Obanta United, a first division club in Nigeria.

My dad played centre midfield and helped Obanta develop. In their first professional year of football they came tenth in Nigeria. When the team first started there were only 15 clubs in their premier league, but now there are a few more. Obanta United travelled through all the 21 states in Nigeria. The club was rich, and it even had its own stadium. These people were like normal premier-ship players and were stars just like Rooney or Van Persie are today.

Obanta United had trainers who taught them how to have manners. For example, when they went to eat with an important person, instead of eating with their hands they would eat with knives and forks. They were also trained on how to speak to the press and how to behave in public.

After their glory days in Nigeria, some of the players from Obanta came to Europe for more money and experience. My dad transferred to FCRM (Football Club de Rueil-Malmaison) and played alongside my coach, Stephan. This is the club I play in today, in the women's Under15 football team.

Ijeoma KANJOR



A 19th Century Pencil Case

Location: South of France
Period: 19th century
Themes: School, family
Size: Small
Colours: Brown, green
Materials: Wood, metal, cloth

This pencil case is about 160 years old, and it belonged to my great-grandfather. These kinds of pencil cases were used in the 19th century to contain pens and also an ink bottle. My great grandfather used it when he was at school, but when he went to university, his parents offered him a new one. As you can see, people kept their pencil cases as long as possible for two reasons: first, it was expensive, and second, these objects were of very good quality (they last longer than today).

In the 1960s, with the commercialisation of new types of writing instruments (e.g., pencils and biro pens), new kinds of pencil cases were produced. Old-fashioned pens used real ink conserved in a bottle, and the modern ones use synthetic ink. The materials used for the modern pencil cases are artificial. However, these kinds of pencil cases last less time than the traditional ones, which is why students change their pencil cases about every two years. By the 1970s ink pencil cases were outmoded but became valuable. This pencil case has been passed on for five generations.

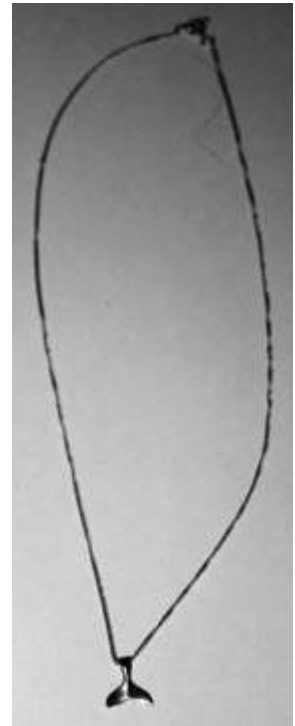
Maxime ORLUC



because their soil was too poor for farming. A lot of people came to this island or to America in general for whale hunting, and they could bring back many kinds of products they had made and sell them for an expensive price. Oil could be obtained from a whale's blubber, and its bones were used to make different products, for example, candles or corsets. The whaling industry from Nantucket also inspired the author Herman Melville to write a famous novel about a white whale called *Moby Dick*.

Now fewer and fewer people kill whales, but some people still do. Whale hunting was banished from Nantucket, so they created this symbol of a whale (the tail) that is very common on the island.

Juliet DROUARD



A French Naval Captain's Suit

Location: France, Algeria
Period: 20th century
Themes: War, travel, family
Size: Large
Colours: Beige, dark blue, gold
Materials: Brass, cloth

This suit was worn by my grandfather. He was captain of many ships and fought in many wars, but mostly in the Algerian and Indochina wars. This suit isn't

the one we are used to seeing in parades, for it is a work suit. The ceremonial suit is mostly blue.

My grandfather did not fight in the whole Indochinese war because it started 19 December 1946 (just after WWII), and he was only a young boy then. The revolution lasted a little less than eight years. At the end Indochina wasn't a French colony any more, but it became a (provisional) division of Vietnam. The war ended on 1 August 1954. Shortly after, Algeria followed Indochina's example.

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A Whale's Tail Necklace

Location: Nantucket, USA
Period: 20th century
Themes: Travel, work, trade
Size: Tiny
Colour: Gold
Material: Gold

This whale's tail necklace is very special to me because my mom gave it to me on my tenth birthday, and it has been passed down for three generations.

The whale's tail is the symbol of Nantucket Island in the USA because of whale hunting. During the 19th century, a lot of people started hunting the whales from Nantucket, mostly



The Algerian revolution started on 1 November 1954 (known as the Bloody All-Saints Day). It was Algeria's fight for independence, for Algeria was a colony of France.

My mother and her family had to move a lot because of my grandfather's work. They lived in Berlin, La Réunion, Toulon and many other places in Europe. Once, my grandfather got a skin disease because of a sickness that the fish had. He still suffers from this sickness today.

My grandfather has retired, and this naval suit is now used as a costume by his grandchildren.

Annouck BOREL

A Champagne Bottle

Location: Bar-sur-Aube, France

Period: 1854

Themes: Drink, family, work

Size: Small (height: 32 cm; width: 8 cm)

Colours: Green, purple, gold

Materials: Glass, paper



This is one of the champagne bottles made by our lost family company. It holds my last name 'Vander Gucht', and this is how it originated.

The champagne company was founded in 1854 by my great-grandfather's grandfather. He departed from Brussels to build a railroad to Basel, but half-way there he decided to stop in Bar-sur-Aube to found a champagne house. The business was passed from generation to generation.

In the 19th century, my father's great-grandfather led the protest to demand that their champagne would not be called sparkling wine but champagne.

The protest led to a judgment, which my father's great-grandfather won. Before, champagne was judged by where it was made, not by its quality.

Champagne is not natural: it needs handling to make it sparkling and stop its fermentation and three jobs to make and sell it: we need the maker, the handler and the trader.

After WWII my great-grandfather went bankrupt and sold the trademark to another company, which now belongs to a big champagne group.

Côme VANDER GUCHT

Energy Sources

Energy is one of the most important things in our lives. We use it for all the things we do. Now, your next question might be, "What are the principal sources of energy?" Those sources are from water to nuclear, passing by solar, wind and finally, coal energy.

There are two types of energy: unrenovable energy is the energy that cannot be 'recycled'; renewable energy is the kind that can last forever.

Coal

Coal is an easily burnt mineral that was made about 300 million years ago when the earth was covered with forests, ferns and horsetails. When these plants died, they were covered up with soil, layer upon layer. Since these plants didn't have any access to air, this stopped the decomposition, which created coal.

A normal coal plant burns 1.4 million tons of coal each year. There are about 600 coal plants in the US.

Coal pollutes when it is mined, transported to the power plant, stored and burned. Coal pollutes our environment a lot. The burning of coal releases methane and carbon dioxide, which are both greenhouse gases that lead to global warming. There can also be a sulfur dioxide release, which leads to acid rain.

Even though coal causes pollution we still use this energy source frequently.

Yasmine ALJANE

Oil

Oil is non-renewable resource; it can only be used once and will eventually run out.

Oil can be used for heating, lighting, transport and producing electricity. Oil is found deep underground and is recuperated by oil rigs. To obtain oil, oil rigs can be found on land or on sea. These rigs drill a few hundred metres underground.

Oil can be a good resource but also brings catastrophic disasters. We have to clear large spaces of land to get to oil. This causes the destruction of vegetation, wildlife, habitats and attractive countryside. Oil has to be transported by pipelines, and if it leaks, it can cause permanent damage to the environment.

Oil refineries turn fresh oil into usable products like diesel and paraffin. These can be a horrible sight to look at and can cause air pollution. Oil rigs at sea can cause major pollution, for example, in the Gulf of Mexico where an oil station exploded and spilled everywhere, causing millions of creatures in the sea to die.

Even though oil is very useful, it can be very dangerous for the environment.

Ijeoma KANJOR

Water

Water is a renewable resource, and its energy is harnessed by building a dam. We can create electricity out of its energy in a short time, and the water is not spoiled because it goes back in the river. We can also build a pipeline to divert the water.

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Energy Sources

Water, continued from p. 9

To make electricity, the water has to pass the turbine (a sort of wheel) to power the generator. The generator then makes the electricity.

The disadvantages of hydroelectricity is that dams disrupt the river level, even though there is the same amount of water. Dams also cost a lot of money.

Water is a non-polluting resource which is effective but costs a lot of money and disrupts the river's natural flow.

Annouck BOREL

Solar

Solar energy is heat and light from the sun and has been harnessed ever since ancient times using a range of ever-evolving technologies. It is clean, renewable and ecological. If there were solar panels everywhere, it could even power the whole world. We could use the sun in four ways:

- Solar heating: a mixture of several innovations and many mature (tried and tested) renewable energy. Solar heating is used to deliver hot water for most of the year.
- Solar photovoltaic: a system which uses one or more solar panels to convert sunlight into electricity.
- Solar thermal energy: a technology which is used for harnessing solar energy. It is used for pool heating.
- Solar architecture: a house which has windows, walls and floors to collect, store and distribute solar energy.

There are many other ways we can help save our world. We are the change.

Côme VANDER GUCHT

Wind

Wind energy is a renewable resource. It has a lot of advantages; for example, it is free, it produces no waste, the land under it can still be used for farming, wind farms can be a tourist attraction, and it's a good method of supplying energy to areas which don't have access to electricity. Wind turbines can be built on earth or sea.

Wind energy still has some disadvantages though: there are days which are not windy, so the wind turbines can't produce electricity; some people think that wind turbines are ruining the countryside; and they can kill birds if they have been installed on a migration path, though that is very rare. They can also affect the television when you live nearby. They can be noisy, but wind turbines are rarely installed near inhabited areas, and modern wind turbines are much quieter than a fossil fuel power station.

Wind energy is one of the best sources of energy in the world. You should use it too!

Juliet DROUARD

Nuclear

The nuclear atom was found in the 1900s. It was only 30 years later, in 1930, that James Chadwick found out what to do with it. He was talking about energy. Later, scientists discovered how to make electricity out of it.

Nuclear energy seems hard to produce, but it is actually pretty easy. This energy is based on the fusion of water and uranium, which is a rock material that can be found in Asia, Canada and Africa.

The fusion between those two elements makes a physical reaction: nuclear

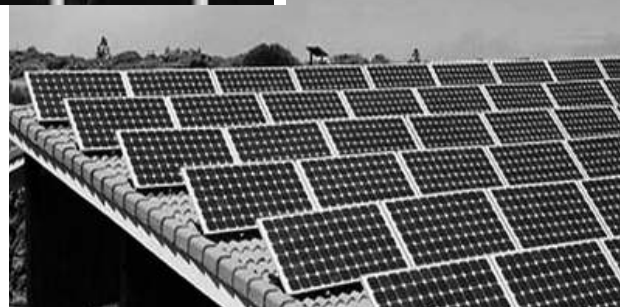
power. It is then converted into electricity energy by collecting fusionic atoms. The only problem is that nuclear power stations are producing energy at a really high temperature, so they are always located near a source of water.

Nuclear is a non-renewable energy because we don't have any infinite sources of uranium. However, it can still last a very long time because to produce about 100,000KW we need about 500,000 tonnes of oil and coal, and we only need 1 tonne of uranium to produce the same amount of energy.

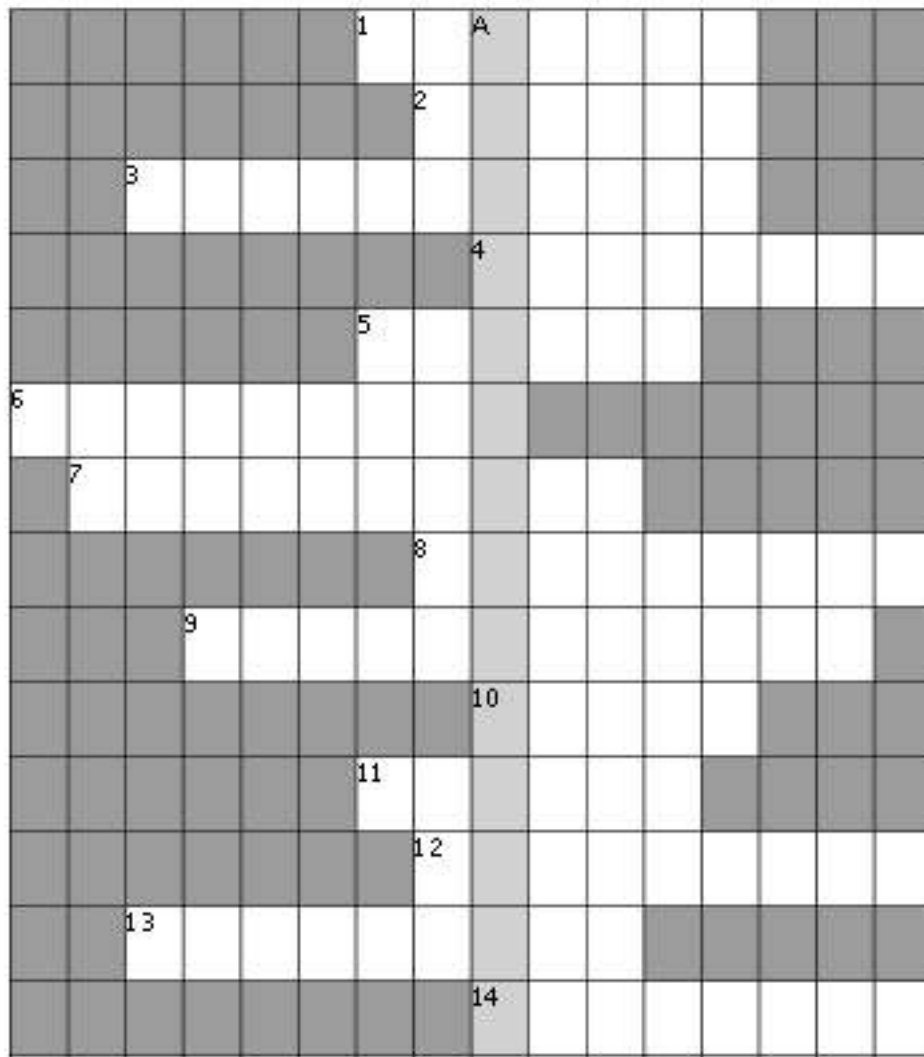
People are usually scared of nuclear energy and its impact on nature or on themselves. But what those people might not believe, or even might not know, is that the radioactive waste (that leads to some disease, cancer and death) is put into a big cement pool so that it does not affect nature and humans. Those cement pools are renewed every 20 years.

Some people would even tell you it pollutes. I tell you no. This is not true. Nuclear is on the podium of the three non-polluting energy resources: it is second behind wind farms. The smoke you can see over a reactor is nothing more than steam caused by the high temperature of a power station.

Maxime ORLUC



War of Independence - Revolutionary War Quiz



Start by answering A-Down, which will give you one letter of each of the remaining clues.

DOWN

A A rather unusual 'celebration' in a harbour in 1773 (____ ____ ____).

ACROSS

- 1 American Patriots said they preferred death if they could not have ____.
- 2 The disguise worn by American Patriots during A-Down.
- 3 The two-word title of the influential pamphlet written by the very 'sensible' (!) Thomas Paine, claiming: "‘Tis time to part!"
- 4 The missing word from probably the most influential American political slogan (often associated with James Otis): No ____ without representation!
- 5 Name of the last British king to rule over the Thirteen Colonies.
- 6 Surname of the author of the Declaration of Independence.
- 7 Surname of the first man to assume 12-Across.
- 8 Town where the first exchange of gunfire of the war took place.
- 9 Name of the mountain range which 5-Across proclaimed the Americans should not cross (to avoid problems with the Amerindians).
- 10 Name of the treaty which formally recognised the independence of the United States.
- 11 The Americans' main ally in the war.
- 12 Title of the new Head of State.
- 13 Name of the famous nobleman who became a major general in the American army.
- 14 Scene of the British Army's surrender.

The following newspaper is based on the fictional events which take place in Harper Lee's Pulitzer Prize winning novel *To Kill a Mockingbird*. Popular culture of the time and historical events that relate to the time of publication of the novel in the 1960s have also been reported.

MAYCOMB TRIBUNE

MAYCOMB, ALABAMA

1930s

PRICE THREE CENTS

Tom Robinson Found Guilty!

Last night Tom Robinson was found guilty for the rape of Mayella Ewell. The jury deliberated for nearly four hours.

The rape of Miss Ewell occurred on November 21 in the Ewell home. Miss Ewell was alone in the house and had called Tom Robinson to "bust a chiffarobe."

Then, according to the victim, he followed her into the house and beat her, proven by bruises, especially on the right side of her face.

The only witness, Bob Ewell, the victim's father, testifies that he heard his daughter yelling and saw Tom Robinson raping her from the window. Robinson fled while Mr. Ewell checked if his daughter was all right and then ran to fetch the sheriff, Mr. Heck Tate. "It's evident! Who else could have done it! He has the devil in him!" said Mr. Ewell.

Heck Tate testified that Mr. Ewell had come to get him, cursing about a nigger who had hurt his daughter. He drove to the house and found Miss Ewell lying on the ground, saying Tom Robinson had beaten her and taken advantage of her.

Robinson's lawyer, Atticus Finch, tried to prove the charges were false. According to Robinson's testimony, there was no rape. Robinson's left arm was severely injured when he was a child, so he could not have used his left hand to beat the victim. "The evidence that there was no rape is very easy to find. I hope the jury will not judge him on his color," said Mr. Finch in his closing arguments.

Robinson is in jail pending an appeal of the verdict.

Cyprille BOREL



Fire at Miss Maudie's House

Most of the inhabitants of Maycomb County were awakened by the fire at Maudie Atkinson's house last night.

The fire was caused by Miss Atkinson leaving the stove fire on overnight to keep her plants warm.

Dick Avery tried to save as much furniture as he could. Those who had evacuated their own houses pleaded for him to come down. The neighbors started to panic as the fire grew, but the firemen arrived quickly to put it out.

Maudie's house burned to the ground. She was more concerned about her plants though, and said, "Oh, that old house? I hated it! It's a shame for my mimosa and azaleas though; the mimosa really did smell wonderful in the morning. I must say that this fire did get rid of the nut-grass, and now I can build a small house for a larger garden!"

Stephanie Crawford offered to house Miss Atkinson until her house is rebuilt, but Maudie believes this is only for her Lane Cake recipe, saying "She won't have it!"

Jeremy and Jean Louise Finch were in front of the house as it burned down but were brought back in as soon as it was over. Stephanie Crawford claims to have seen Arthur Radley putting a blanket over Jean Louise's shoulders while the other neighbors were busy evacuating.

Yasmeen KARKACHI

Jacobs Sale Special!

Three bars of
Octagon soap for
the price of two.



Exclusive Interview with Harper Lee



After a lifetime of maintaining a resolute silence and never speaking to the press, Harper Lee has decided to open her heart to the *Maycomb Tribune* and tell her story once and for all.

Maycomb Tribune: After all these years why have

you decided to speak to the press?

Harper Lee: I thought it was time to put the record straight. I have been hearing stories and rumours for years about me and *To Kill a Mockingbird* – why I wrote it, what I thought about its success, and why I never wrote another book afterwards.

Maycomb Tribune: Why did you want to write *To Kill a Mockingbird*?

Harper Lee: I wrote *To Kill a Mockingbird* because I was born in Alabama like the characters in the story, and I wanted to tell readers about the lifestyle down there, where I lived, the characters in the town, some of the events that marked me growing up. However, I didn't want the story to be autobiographical – it is not my history, but a work of fiction. I do use events and characters from my past, but that is not important. What matters is that the readers enjoyed it.

Maycomb Tribune: To which character do you feel the closest?

Harper Lee: I suppose I feel closer to Boo Radley of all my characters (*laugh*) because I had always felt a bit of a loner, an outsider. That is the hard part of life in a small town.

Maycomb Tribune: When did you decide to become a writer?

Harper Lee: It was when I was studying law at university. I was there because my parents had wanted me to become a lawyer. But I knew that my future was not going to be in law. I had always loved reading and literature, and I thought I would try to become a writer. Some friends helped me with some money and that gave me some time to

write my first book. It took a year or so and that was how *To Kill a Mockingbird* came to be published.

Maycomb Tribune: Were you surprised by the success of *Mockingbird*?

Harper Lee: If someone had told me back then that *Mockingbird* would sell 30 million copies all over the world and win a Pulitzer Prize for Fiction, I would have thought they were mad. I am happy that people liked the book, but I must also say that all the success also made life difficult for someone like me who prefers a quiet life. Maybe that is why I have never written another book after *Mockingbird*.

Mathieu McGRATH

All about Mockingbirds

Mockingbirds are grey birds, and you can recognize them by their long tails. Their other characteristic is their yellow or orange eyes. You would usually see some in North America, and you should make sure not to mix them up with other birds even if you hear them doing the same songs. Mockingbirds can imitate the song of every other bird.

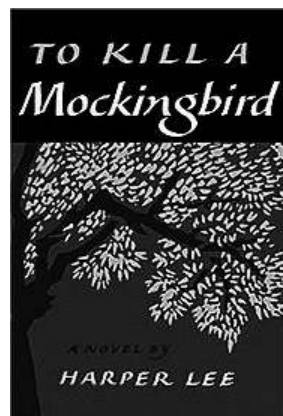
Their size can vary from 21 to 26 cms. Even if these sizes seem pretty little to you, you will be able to see even smaller birds in North America.

Mockingbirds are omnivorous, which means that they eat fruits and insects. A mockingbird clutch usually contains two to six eggs, and the incubation period lasts 12 to 13 days. The eggs can be blue with red spots.

In science, mockingbirds are really important, but I know that these birds can also have another meaning. For example, in the novel *To Kill a Mockingbird*, you will find that to kill a mockingbird is a sin because these birds are innocent and they only sing.

– Dr. Jhone, specialist on mockingbirds

(aka Claire GUIGAND)



What a Book, What a Film!

The film *To Kill a Mockingbird*, based on the book of the same name, is a marvellous film directed by Robert Mulligan in 1962. The film stars Gregory Peck (as Atticus Finch) in one of his best roles (Academy Award for Best Actor) as the father of Jem and Scout (Mary Badham and Philip Alford). The film (128 minutes long) is set in the deep South in Maycomb, Alabama, and takes place during the Great Depression in the 1930s. This drama is about a successful white lawyer who attempts to protect a black man who is being accused of raping a white woman.

The reason why the plot is interesting is because in the early 1960s, liberal ideas about race and class were only just emerging. Although segregation was officially over, blacks and whites maintained a wary distance from each other, and whites were still dominant. It was daring of the director to make a film about a subject that was still delicate.

Gregory Peck remained faithful to the essence of the role of Atticus in the book. However, Mary Badham (Scout) wasn't as boyish physically as we were told in the book. I think they should have found someone more tomboyish. Jem (Philip Alford) was exactly as imagined in the book with his courageous and stubborn nature.

The film also received a Golden Globe for Best Original Score (Elmer Bernstein). The theme song is very pleasant to hear. It feels like springtime and gives a feeling of hope (a parallel to the story). It also sounds like the composer is making the melody sound like the sound of a mockingbird, and it is really well done.

I think that this film is outstanding. It has the right amount of action, suspense, sadness, and particularly truth. My opinion is that people should be able to relate, to feel as if they were in the film itself. The acting is amazing (particularly Gregory Peck). The casting was almost perfect (Scout could have looked more like a boy). Whilst the subject, race relations in the deep South in the 1930s, has often been portrayed in movies, *To Kill a Mockingbird* was the first of its genre to make you see racism for what it is. It's the best dramatic film I've seen yet, so I would encourage people to go see it and make their own opinion.

Rating: 8/10

Thomas CALLEA



Mary Badham, Gregory Peck and Philip Alford.

Halloween Celebration

The ladies of Maycomb decided that this year's Halloween celebration would be different from last year's. Mrs. Grace Merriweather's idea was approved by all the other ladies. The show will be performed in the high school auditorium on October 31.

"Oh, Mrs. Merriweather had the wonderful idea of organizing a pageant, *Ad Astra Per Aspera*, with the children," reports Miss Stephanie Crawford. The ladies decided that there would be lots of games for the children: apple-bobbing, taffy-pulling and pinning the tail on the donkey. They also arranged a Halloween costume contest. The best costume will win a prize of 25 cents.



What is Halloween and where does it come from?

In Ireland, October 31 was Samhain Day, the Celtic New Year, which is now called All Saints Day. The Celts grew food during spring and summer. They thought that winter was the "dark" time of the year. They believed in good and evil spirits. On October 31, they thanked the good spirits for helping them harvest the crops by rewarding them with food. Since they believed the evil spirits wanted to possess the living on Samhain Day, they disguised themselves as poor people to look undesirable and put out the fire in the chimney.

In 1840, Irish Catholics brought Halloween customs to America. In the 1930s, the United States had three main customs. The children dressed up in scary clothes. They put a jack-o'-lantern outside their house. A jack-o'-lantern is a carved pumpkin lit from the inside with a candle. The children trick-or-treated.

Trick-or-treat is an activity where children go from door to door gathering sweets, fruit or nuts. The origin is in the Dark Ages, when the act of "souling" was allowed by the Catholic Church. This custom was made up so that beggars and poor people could ask for food in exchange for prayers. The Catholic Church said that "souling" was a guarantee of a dead person's spirit entering Heaven. Trick-or-treating was first found in magazines and newspapers in America in the 1930s.

Shannon BAS

Martin Luther King, Jr.

Martin Luther King, Jr., 39, of Atlanta, died Thursday.

Born January 15, 1929 in Atlanta, Georgia, from the Reverend Martin Luther King, Sr. and Alberta Williams King, he had an older sister Willie Christine King and a younger brother Alfred Daniel Williams King.

He attended Booker T. Washington High School but skipped the ninth and the twelfth grades because he was precocious and entered Morehouse College at age 15. In 1948, he graduated from college with a Bachelor of Arts degree in sociology and entered Crozer Theological Seminary in Chester, Pennsylvania from which he graduated with a Bachelor of Divinity degree in 1951. He married Coretta Scott on June 18, 1953.

He became pastor of the Dexter Avenue Baptist Church in Montgomery, Alabama in 1954; he was 25 years old. He then started doctoral studies in systematic theology at Boston University and received his Doctor of Philosophy on June 5, 1955.

King was a leader in the African-American Civil Rights Movement. He led the boycott of the Montgomery Bus in 1955 after the arrest of two young black women, Claudette Colvin and Rosa Parks, because they had refused to leave their seat to a white man. This boycott lasted 385 days, and the situation became so tense that King's house was bombed. King was arrested during this campaign. This boycott led to the end of the racial segregation in all Montgomery public buses.

With other civil rights activists King founded the Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC) which was created to organize the power of black churches and conduct non-violent protests about civil rights reform. He was stabbed in the chest while signing copies of his book *Stride Toward Freedom* in Harlem. He narrowly escaped death.

King delivered his most important speech for "The March on Washington for Jobs and Freedom."

King won the 1964 Nobel Peace Prize and was awarded the American Liberties Medallion by the American Jewish Committee in 1965.

King went to Memphis, Tennessee, in support of the black sanitary public works employees. He stayed with his family in room 306 at the Lorraine Motel where he was shot at 6:01 p.m., April 4, 1968.

On April 8, 1968 a day of national mourning was ordered by President Lyndon Johnson. More than 300,000 people attended his funerals.

Martin Luther King, Jr. is survived by his wife and four children: Yolanda King, Martin Luther King III, Dexter Scott King and Bernice King.



Constantinos SCLISON

Rose Lafayette Dubose

Mrs. Henry Lafayette Dubose, 83, was called home to be with the Lord on March 23, 1933. She died of cancer and was addicted to morphine. Mrs. Lafayette Dubose stopped her addiction to die in peace. She passed away a few days later.

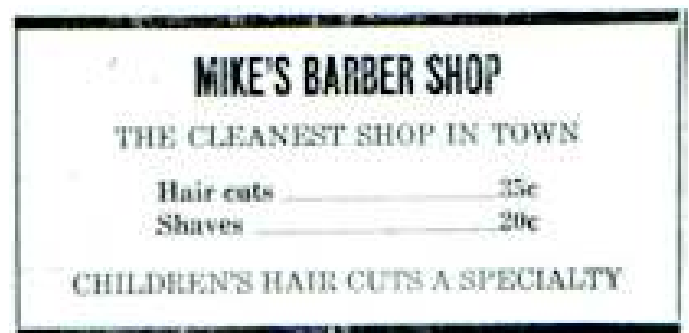
Mrs. Lafayette Dubose was born Rose Till in Maycomb, Alabama on February 14, 1850. Her parents were George Till and Juliette Johns. She married Mr. Henry Lafayette Dubose at Abbeville, Alabama in 1873 and moved to Akron, Ohio.

After receiving \$2,000 upon the death of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Dubose returned to Maycomb in 1898. Henry Lafayette Dubose died in 1902 after he was shot by a drunken man in the forest. Some time later, Mrs. Lafayette Dubose fell ill with cancer, and her morphine addiction began at this time.

She is survived by her only child, Pierre Lafayette Dubose, and her two grandchildren, Naomie Jacob and Riky Lafayette Dubose.

The cortege leaves March 27 at 2:45 p.m. from the Maycomb church to go to the Mary Helene cemetery, where she will be laid to rest.

Pierre-Alain AUCLAIR



NOW SHOWING



Aspects of ...

While studying *Fahrenheit 451* by Ray Bradbury, the troisième students wrote a poem in the style of Weldon Kees' "Aspects of Robinson" about the character of their choice.

Aspects of Clarisse

Clarisse, her parents, sitting around a wooden table
Under the dim light of the small kitchen.
Their tiny, white cottage lost amongst the huge American houses,
The alley lit by a fiery red sunrise.
This is home, Clarisse.

Clarisse looking at the sky, clouds gathering over her head.
Rain pouring like a juggernaut,
Rushing down the stairs, through the door.
A dark shadow at the end of the road waiting for Clarisse.
"I love rain!" shouts Clarisse.

Clarisse, the rain falling on her face, walking back home.
Clarisse reading books, Clarisse talking through the night with her family.
Clarisse asking "Hello. Yes, I'm okay and you. I'm still crazy.
Are you happy?"
Clarisse running through the dark back home.

Clarisse at school, talking with her schoolmates,
Being ignored. Clarisse is different.
Clarisse at home, talking with her parents,
Being listened to. Clarisse is happy.
Clarisse in the deserted street, speaking with Montag, no longer a shadow.

Clarisse in her floating white dress, bare foot,
Her dark hair covering her shoulders and
Her bright dark eyes in her pale face.
Clarisse flying away, at last an angel,
Free forever.



Annabel ROHM

Aspects of Montag

Montag in his bunk at the firehouse.
A red light comes on in the basement.
Black men in their suits are greyhounds, rushing into the
Salamander and through the city with its green, orange and red traffic lights.
This is your city, Mr. Montag.

Montag in his room, beside Mildred; the cars
Shouting like the scared. Risks are high on the road.
Through the sound of the seashells plugged in her ear, a young lady,
Dressed in a white dress, saying she is seventeen and crazy.
– Are you happy, Montag?

Montag burning a house, looking at the flames.
Montag in the escalator, Montag in the subway. Montag
Saying "Plant the books, turn in an alarm and see
The firemen's houses burn, is that what you mean?"
Montag playing cards, staring at his hands.

Montag scared, lost, fearful Montag,
Burning the house with the old lady. Montag with Beatty;
Decisions: flame-thrower or match and kerosene? Where the sun
Is low, Montag in the room with the two hospital workers, eyes towards
The Snake. When the day starts, Montag at the firehouse, again.

Montag in black fireman suit, helmet numbered 451,
Salamander on the arm and phoenix disc on the chest,
The burnt and petrol-smelling skin. Faber's
Suitcase, covered with alcohol and full of old clothes, all covering
His brave and exhausted soul, silent like a slow midnight train.

Herbot MESNARD



Aspects of ...

Aspects of Clarisse

Clarisse over the moonlit pavement: dead.
 Red leaves falling from the sky.
 The motion of the wind and leaves flying by.
 The moon high up in the sky with white, black and yellow.
 This is the beginning, Miss McClellan.

Clarisse around a table in her house; talking,
 Thinking with her family. Looking for a truth long gone.
 The sound of laughter only there, the road
 Illuminated by the lights of her welcoming home.
 – That's against the law, Clarisse.

Clarisse walking with Montag, asking questions.
 Clarisse thinking by herself, Clarisse thinking with her family, Clarisse
 Saying, "Well, I've lots of time for crazy thoughts,
 I guess. Are you really happy?"
 Clarisse sitting on a chair, staring at the sunset.

Clarisse innocent, alone, terrified Clarisse
 On the road facing a racing car. Clarisse wide-eyed;
 Thoughts: no more time. In Montag's dreams
 Clarisse's face thoughtful, eyes looking
 Curiously. Where the night ends, Clarisse's life too.

Clarisse half-bent to watch her shoes,
 Dark eyes, pale face,
 Her long blond hair and whispering dress,
 Her face slender and milk-white, all showing
 Her strange and curious thoughts, more complex than the Hound.

Shelby BONS

**Aspects of Montag**

Montag standing before a splendid bonfire: a cloud
 Of words disappearing in the sky.
 Yellow, black and red flames intertwine in the dusk
 And five white fingers ferociously cling to their books.
 This candle shall never be put out, Montag.

Montag safe at home by Mildred's bed; a squadron of eagles
 Tears the sky without mercy. The sound is shattering.
 The walls are shaking under the overwhelming blast,
 The loudness, the devastating howling, the fear.
 – We're going to war, Montag.

Montag playing cards in the fire station, just another ordinary day.
 Montag chattering, laughing. Montag, the good man, obeying his duty.

Montag awaiting the call of barbarity; the alarm resounds, "Where's my helmet?
 Where are we going? Oh, really? I wouldn't have suspected ... Such a nice man!"
 Montag monotonously starting a new fire.

Montag running away, wounded Montag,
 The cold-hearted Hound chasing him. The blades relentlessly
 Whipping the air above his head. The insensitive voice
 Of a radio forecaster yells: "You have ten seconds to run, Montag."
 When you reach the river, Montag, the threats end.

Montag in an old woolen jacket and Faber's worn out shoes,
 Floating down the river, heading towards freedom.
 Away, away from the wildness of a wrecked civilisation
 Where the bombers and fire hide the purity of shimmering stars.
 The Dark Age will soon be over; hope will return.

Tom LEPRINCE-RINGUET

Aspects of ...

Aspects of Mildred

Mildred eaten by the power of society: alone.
 White pills coming down again and again,
 New red blood coming in again and again.
 The TV shines with green, yellow, blue and happy families.

Mildred on the sofa, near the room, the absorbing
 Screen like a drug. Life is gone, emotions are hidden.
 Through sounds of jokes and laughter, happy families.
 Happiness, no, not in this society.
 Even though we have everything, we aren't happy.

Mildred chatting with lifeless people, criticizing motherhood.
 Mildred recommending a cesarean to avoid nature. Mildred
 Fixing the giant screen. Mildred addicted to white poison and
 Betraying her husband for books and being "proud of it".
 Mildred alone, dead, poor Mildred.

Mildred alone, distant, frightened, dependent,
 Between life and death, stomach full of pills.
 Decisions: follow her husband or betray him?
 Corrupted, Mildred absorbed by society, her soul is gone.
 All day long, the same ritual.

Mildred, excessively thin, harsh dieting
 Masked under tones of make up, her long bleached hair reveals
 A fashion figure of society: bright polished fingernails, bright red lips.
 Nonchalant and silent, on the green sofa, staring at the surrounding screen.
 The remnants of her soul, crushed by society.

Romain THIEBAUT-PEYNICHOU

**Aspects of Clarisse**

Clarisse watching people in the subway: a huge
 Group adds itself to the others.
 Hundreds of conversations buzzing around the carriage,
 And nobody says anything different from anyone else.
 This is your society, Clarisse.

Clarisse on the street one night, standing,
 Waiting for Montag. The moon is bright, far up.
 Working Montag's questions around, seeking
 The best answers she could give.
 – Well, I'm seventeen and I'm crazy.

Clarisse sitting on the lawn, knitting a blue sweater,
 Clarisse shaking a walnut tree, Clarisse tasting the rain. Clarisse
 Saying, "Hello! I'm still crazy. The rain feels good. I love
 To walk in it. You might if you tried."
 Clarisse alone outside, thinking.

Clarisse unheard, unaccepted, antisocial. Clarisse
 With her psychiatrist. Clarisse at school;
 Reality: Crazy or smart? When the sun
 Rises, Clarisse watching it, admiring the beauty
 Of nature. When the moon is bright, Clarisse staring at it.

Clarisse and her slender milk-white face, dark eyes,
 Whispering white dress and shoes stirring the circling leaves,
 Her eyes like two shining drops of bright water,
 As two miraculous bits of violet amber, so fixed
 On the world that no move escapes them.

Lisa WILLIAMSON



Aspects of Montag

Montag taking special pleasure in burning.
Red lights roaring from the house,
Men in uniforms watching the show
Of books burning.
These men are firemen, Montag.

Montag hiding a book from a burning house.
Risks are up. Cowardice is down.
Through the sound of chatting, Millie lives
Her virtual life while Guy searches for a real life.
This is life, poor Montag.

Montag waiting for the alarms, thinking of books.
Montag preparing, Montag going with his captain,
Burning houses and then saying:
"You should have seen her, Millie!"
Montag alone in his mind, staring at the ruins like a statue.

Montag brave, confused, challenging Montag
With hidden books at home.
Decisions: Read them or not. Decision is
Made. Montag's life is going to change.
Where the night ends, Montag in the forest.

Montag in dirty clothes, tired,
Swimming in the river
Silently while wearing
Faber's clothes, the river all
Covering his desperate but courageous heart.

Leoul DANIEL



Sonnets

Lord of the Flies

The first one survived, but was marked for life.
Red-haired tyrant destroying all with fire.
Crushed by a rock, Einstein lost his dear life.
Peace has been murdered next to the pyre.
The boy Ralph was surely a day dreamer;
He believed strongly in man's good nature.
Jack lifted himself above all other:
Like a dictator, fear, his procedure.
Piggy the fatty was a scientist:
Be always logical was his motto.
All his life, Simon never made a fist;
Nothing could ever disturb his ego.
What difference will it make if you try?
As in the end all eventu'llly die.

Ines MARGUERET



Man's Crows and Doves

Her green eyes bit me like a rattlesnake;
Her open heart killed me for a second;
Her lovely smile froze me for a quick shake,
And stung my eyes with her glowing hair blond.
This person has turned my world upside down.
Can one be more interesting than she?
When her world is blue, her hair turns dark brown;
When her hair becomes light, the world is glee.
In the midst of this young woman's shadows,
I have learned to know her, understand her.
It is only by finding someone's crows
That you will see the peaceful doves under.
The complexity of a human thought
Is that beneath it, a story is brought.

Thomas FENU

Sonnets



The Sea

Calm, stretching out to the blue horizon
 The sun is shining brightly upon it,
 Ripples on the water near Babylon,
 While foam forms like silk upon their summit.
 Now unfathomable and ferocious,
 Waves crash down on helpless ships and sailors.
 Corpses float down near fish and octopus
 Where Death reigns as the only Emperor.
 Massive merchant ships or tiny sail boats,
 Sails swollen by the wind glide through waves
 Carrying goods from shining gold to oats,
 While others rest and seek shelter in caves.
 Pleasantly peaceful or wrenchingly rough,
 I adore the sapphire sea sure enough.

Benjamin DE BERGEN



Summertime

Summer, the time of happiness and sun.
 Summer is a time of joy and freedom.
 Whatever happens, we are having fun;
 Whatever we do, we find it awesome.
 Waking up, I feel the sun beams blazing
 Against my bare skin as I watch the sea.
 I have one idea in mind: go swimming.
 The ocean is the only thing I see.
 When the sky is clear, I'm out with my friends.
 What we most want is to have a good laugh.
 I hope summer won't ever ever end
 Because to me, it is my second half.

Always sun, there is never time for rain.
 Always fun, there is never time for pain.

Pauline WILLIAMSON



The Last Time

This is the last time I will see your smile,
 Your beautiful lips so red and so fine,
 But you're already farther than a mile.
 I remember your smile made your face shine.
 This is the last time I see your blue eyes.
 They are so deep and true they make me fly.
 When I look in your eyes, I see our lives
 That passed so fast, it makes me want to cry.
 This was the last time I saw your gold hair
 That fell on your back and twinkled like stars,
 And it made your body just seem so fair.
 This pain in my heart will leave many scars.
 You said hello when we met in the park.
 You said good-bye and left me in the dark.

Justine HENRIOT

SONNETS

Dreams

Dreams can be an escapist solution,
 Live a life that is clearly out of reach.
 Peaceful may dreams be, or full of action,
 Fortunately available for each.
 Dreams take you to the wildest of places
 And bring you back before the break of dawn.
 An opportunity for all ages
 To wake up the following day and yawn.
 Dreams visit the four corners of the earth,
 Not knowing that we are really elsewhere.
 Knowing every second is a new birth,
 We are not the last to dream or nightmare.
 However, we are always awoken,
 And our dreams are suddenly forgotten.

Clémence MABILLE DE PONCHEVILLE



A Place

Truly, my mind is my sanctuary,
 A place where ev'rything is possible.
 As it is cut off from reality,
 I do as I please in my own bubble.
 Can you imagine how much it breaks stress,
 To have a place to simply run away,
 A place to go hide, a place to suppress
 The true world, where you can only obey?
 But I can't use this place only for rest.
 It's also a tool for work and reas'ning.
 It's crucial; I must use it for the best.
 It is really my tool to succeeding.
 What I'd do if I didn't have my mind,
 I'm really not sure; that's something to find.

Mark GONDOIN



Then and Now

So much talk about what has gone amiss,
 So little about what could still go right.
 We shouldn't go back, look at what we miss;
 March forward we should towards the bright light.
 If what has gone by is on what we dwell,
 Live through this day as your most august time,
 For tomorrow look back on this you shall,
 And in you, yesterday will faintly shine.
 Those who will always want more for their own
 Neglect the importance and weight of yore:
 That lust for more major riches and thrones
 Will be the one to rot their entire core.
 Our future might be keeping us alive,
 But our past and present shall make us thrive.

Santiago SWAN



A Poem Is ...

Magical Gymnasium

If only I could fly into it at night,
Put on my leotard that is very tight,
Attach my flying hair with gold,
Turn on the heat to not be cold.

The silver moon lightens my back
As I flip front and back.
All the events seem to gleam
As I jump onto the magical beam.

The singing vault calls my name
As I run towards it with a flying mane,
And finally the timid bars,
Looking up towards the stars,

Catch my beautiful emerald sight
As I hang on to them with no fright.
And I swing and I swing
Until my hands start to sting.

I finally let go,
And, sadly, start to walk home.
These friends, I will never forget them
In this magical gymnasium.

Adèle JOSSERAND, 6e

This memory

I can remember clearly,
Walking underneath palm trees
That were swinging in the evening breeze.

The sun was sinking
Beneath the sea.

Its beautiful coloring
Made us shout with glee.

No noise broke the silence
That covered the coast.

Night crept in, dark and dense,
The moment I like the most.

We admired the beach,
Glittering like gold.

It was like something we couldn't reach.

I can remember though I was five years old.

Seagulls were soaring,
High, high in the sky.

It was so breathtaking

That I felt that I, too, could fly.

Benjamin DE BERGEN, 3e

I may say that today
The weather is grey.
I cannot go out.
I am sick and cold
And was told to stay in bed.

All morning
I lay there, watching
The sun rise being
Covered by clouds.

I can hear the raindrops
Bouncing off the clouds,
Landing on the window pane
Over and over again.

Shannon BAS, 4e

The Four Seasons

The season of Spring –
when the trees become green
and grow beautiful flowers,
attracting the cheerful birds
which sing a melodic tune.

The season of Summer –
the flowers and green trees remain
while the sun appears,
shining in a blue, cloudless sky
turning what used to be cold, hot.

The season of Autumn –
when the trees blush
and their leaves fall down
like fluttering wings
caught in the wind.

The season of Winter –
when the trees whiten
and the snowflakes fall,
landing in the fluffy snow
making the earth tremble.

Kelcie BONS, 6e

The Young Authors Fiction Festival is sponsored annually by The American Library in Paris. The sixième and cinquième classes submitted stories for the first time this year. Out of 56 sixième entries, the following story won Honourable Mention. Congratulations, Adèle!

Travel to the Stars

On a rainy evening, in a modern apartment in the center of New York, a 12-year-old girl named Haleigh George sat in front of her bedroom window. She sighed as she watched the rain pour down like diamonds that had been thrown from the sky by a goddess. A loud noise of thunder pulled her out of her dreaming, and she slowly left her bedroom.

What Haleigh didn't know, was that in a whole different universe, a young Chinese girl was also watching the rain fall, but she imagined that it was the tears of a fairy who was kept prisoner in a dirty tower. This young girl, named Huan Zee Chang, lived in the same country and city as Haleigh, but 300 years later.

Haleigh was an uncommonly pretty girl, with light brown hair and turquoise eyes. Haleigh was a very smart and interesting person who loved to wear make-up and mix and match colorful clothes and shoes. This young swimmer loved lemons and chocolate but hated homework and oranges.

Zee was a Chinese girl who lived in the future. On her planet, the world had been conquered by the Chinese. The planet was called Tairo, her country was named Ustido Stoi after the United States, and her city was named Neewew Yorky after New York. This smart and curious girl had black hair and dark brown eyes. Huan Zee loved cakes and dreams but hated soup and dirt.

"Zee! Huan Zee! Come over here, please, I need your help!" called Zee's father from his laboratory. For he was a very famous and talented scientist, who had been desperately trying (for three years now) to make a time travelling machine to be able to get knowledge about the people who had lived on Tairo before them and would live on it after.

"Coming, dad, two minutes!" answered Zee.

"Hurry up, I think I've figured it out!"

Once she got to her dad's experiment room, Huan Zee discovered a huge bubble full of a purple substance that smelled like Kunuks (sweets).

"Is there a storm in there?" asked the young girl, pointing at a golden lightning bolt inside the bubble.

"No!" answered her father, laughing. "It's a mixture of scientific substances that, when they get mixed together make lightning and ..."

"Please dad, stop. When you start explaining your scientific results, you're never able to stop. So, what do you want me for?"

"I want you to test it."

"Test it?! How would I test it, I'm not the scientist!"

"I know that. Look, I just want you to get in there and wait. Okay?"

"That's not hard. But what are you going to do after?"

"I'm going to send you into the future."

"IN THE FUTURE????!!! Are you nuts?! It's never going to work! Wait, what do I do if it doesn't work?"

"It is going to work. I tried it this morning. Now I want YOU to have this extraordinary feeling of being in the future. Please. Do it for me."

"Okay, fine."

Against her own will, Zee got inside her dad's machine and waited. Then the purple substance began to bubble, and it covered her completely. She was hit by the lightning and got sent into a supernatural passage. At one point, this passage was divided in two. One way said "Future" and the other one said "Past". Surprisingly, she was sent into the past.

"What's happening?! Let me go! I want to go home! AH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Haleigh came back to her bedroom window and watched the rain again. She was so tired that she couldn't manage to get to her bed. Instead, she sat there, half asleep, just watching the tiny diamonds fall. As she was slowly drifting into a long sleep, a golden lightning bolt crossed the sky and woke her up. She got up and opened her window a crack. She had just done that when, coming out of the sky, a Chinese girl smashed into her and ended up in her bedroom.

"Who are you?!" the two girls yelled together.

Haleigh ran to the window to close it, just in case another weird person smashed into her.

"Don't panic," Zee said calmly. "My name is Huan Zee Chang, and I live in Ustido Stoi. I come from 300 years after you. What's your name?"

"My name is Haleigh George, and I live in the USA. I come from ... now. You were kidding about 300 years later, right?"

"If I was kidding, how would you explain that I came from the sky?"

"Aha! You can't explain, you just have to believe me. Do you have magic powers? Because I have some and I need your help to get back home."

"Sorry ... what's your name again?"

"Zee."

"Ah, right. I don't have any powers, but I would love to help you. Do we have to create a time travelling passage?"

"Something like that. No worries, it's easy."

"Okay. And if you forget, my name is Haleigh."

The two girls worked all night. They both explained how their world worked to the other. Haleigh understood fast how to help Zee, and, by the morning, they had a sort of supernatural door in front of them. It had been easy because of Zee's powers and her knowledge of science.

"Now we have to open it very carefully, or else people from the two worlds will mix up and create chaos," said Zee.

She joined her hands in front of her, and a huge wind started to blow through the room. A blue light started to glow in her hands. She said something in Chinese, and the door opened.

"Yay!!!!" the girls yelled. They jumped up in the air and held each other tight.

"I will never forget you, Zee," said Haleigh.

"Me neither, but I'll come back one day and you can come to Ustido Stoi."

"I can't wait!"

After a last goodbye, Zee walked through the door and disappeared.

Adèle JOSSERAND

Congratulations!!!

Welcome to

all incoming pupils accepted in the
International Section of Collège Pasteur

~ ~ ~

Congratulations to

all graduating pupils on the successful completion
of their collège years in the International Section

~ ~ ~

And warm good wishes to other pupils who are leaving us!

