



1925

ATHENS COLLEGE

Hellenic-American Educational Foundation

Kindergarten • Elementary • Junior High • High • I.B.

ATHENS COLLEGE • PSYCHICO COLLEGE • KINDERGARTEN J. M. CARRAS

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The Athens College News Junior High School

ARTWORK

REFLECTIONS

ESSAYS

A Year of Hard Work

Please, join us in celebrating another year!



Poetry

*"You can find poetry in your everyday life,
your memory, in what people say on the bus,
in the news, or just what's in your heart."*

-Carol Ann Duffy, Scottish Poet

Experimenting with Different Types of Poetry

Our students have spent a portion of the year utilizing their creativity, and working with different styles of poetry. Inside this poetry section you can find our student's attempted examples of:

- A free verse poem, which does not follow any rigid rules of rhyme, pattern or meter
- A haiku poem, which is a three line poem, with syllables following 5/7/5.
- A limerick poem, which is a five line humorous poem that often doesn't make sense. It has a unique syllable and rhyme scheme.
- An acrostic poem, which is a poem where the first letter of each line spells out a word or message. This is the most popular poem in our classrooms. You can find two sections of acrostic poems!

Limerick

Hey diddle, diddle
The child in the middle,
The taxes flew past real fast,
The lil' chicken clucked
Threw itself in the trash,
And the wife ran away with the doc.
-Melissanthi Tsochantario, CLLE9

Haiku

The cars honk, they scream.
Driers curse, tired, angry.
Ataxia Everywhere.
-Thetis Fourli, CLLE9

Free Verse

Rumors spreading, hushed voices speaking.
The judgement emanating from every person I pass by,
The blame is crushing, the regret dawning.
A simple action. The cause of ultimate consequences.
Friends are unpredictable and fickle beasts,
Their loyalty completely depending on situation.
One may argue that this is our fault,
The way society projects loathing and selfishness,
Human contact has deteriorated and lost its value.
The once prominent element of hope.
Forever lost.
My only companion,
My pessimistic and lone self.
-Achilleas Frangos, CLLE9

BE4's Acrostic Poems, Inspired by "The Monkey's Paw"

The knock on the door continued to get louder and louder.

Herbert! It must be Herbert! Yelled Mrs. White.

Eleanor. What are you saying! Our son is gone.

Maybe he is out there.

Oh. Please listen to me. It was just the wind.

No way that knock was made by the wind, said Mrs. White.

Knowing that he was right, Mr. White walked away.

Em , where do you think you are going?

Yelling Mrs. White said: Come back here right now!

Surprisingly, Mr. White rushed to the door and opened it with frustration.

Please hear me just for once. Our son is gone! Can't you see there is no one out there!

Awfully sad, Mrs. White admitted she was wrong and walked back in the house.

What were you thinking? Said Mr. White and shut the door. - **Marcus Lemos**

Then Herbert did something unexpected

He grabbed the monkey's paw at a breakneck speed

Even though he was scared to make the last wish, he decided to do it

Mr. White helped him with his decision on his wish

One last wish was all that was left

None of the wishes they had done before had a good ending

Knowing that the wish could have consequences they decided to do it anyways. An

Eerie sound came from outside, Morris entered the house

Yelling. Both of them were

Staring at Morris and tried to understand why he was screaming. His visit was not

Planned but he came because he had

An unpleasant thing to say to Herbert and Mr. White. The thing that he wanted to tell them

Was that he has found Mrs. White dead in the woods - **Stella Ledaki**

They were not the same as before.
He was changed and he was gone.
Eerie as the house was.

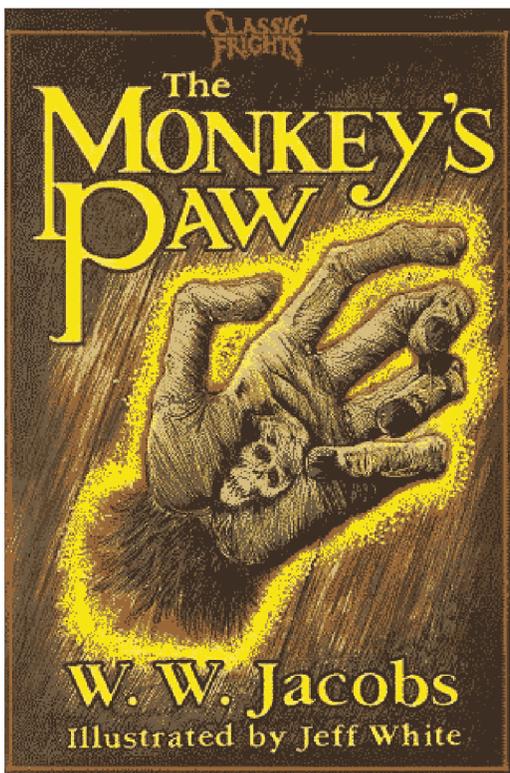
Memories of Herbert came to last.
Only to remind them of the past.
No one knew about the paw.
Kindly waking up by dawn
Even yesterday, they cried
Years ago when Herbert lost his life.
Sorry son, again goodbye!

Prisoners of their own wish
As they acted boorish
Well now the present cannot be changed
- **Rosie Betrosian**

That night was different.
Herbert was gone for good,
Everyone was miserable.

Mrs. White heard a knock on the door, so
she
Opened it
Nobody was there, are you
Kidding me? She yelled.
Everything fine, my dear? Asked Mr. White
Yes, don't worry.
She went back to bed.

Probably the wind, she kept reminding
herself.
Another body was found the next day
outside of their house
Was that the monkey's paw? I guess we'll
never know.- **Celia Papavasileiou**



This wish did not have a happy end
Herbert was led to death
Everyone was shocked

More of this will happen if we make
another wish

Old man Mr. White said

Nine nights passed until Mrs. White
realized that the

Key to the problem was actually the paw

Eleanor, are you crazy? Mr. White said

You are afraid of your own son! Mrs. White
replied

Silence filled the room

Putting anything else on the line is more
risky

Ananything is worth my son

What could go wrong?- **Manos Paterakis**



BE14's Acrostic Poems, Inspired by "Teacher Tamer"

The teacher was reading a book
while the class was
Engaged in silent reading
And suddenly a spitball landed on
her desk making her
Contemplate the class and indignant
as she was she
Held Gregory accountable for what
had happened but he denied taking
the blame
Exactly because he hadn't done it so
he
Reluctantly he claimed his innocence
and demanded an equal treatment
from everybody but while
Trying to be both
Acceptance from his class and his
teacher, he decided to take
Matters into his own hands but
ended up
Ended up swearing that he will take
Revenge!

- Mariza Kalabaliki

In the short story "Teacher Tamer", a boy plans to get revenge on a teacher who he thinks has been unfair to him. Students write acrostic poems using the story as their source of inspiration.



Tiny, big as a grizzly
bear, sold Gregory the
bombs

Each of them cost 75 cent

After buying them,
Gregory followed Mrs.
Wessex

Crouching behind cars, he
arrived to her house
without being noticed

He tried to get in through
the window

Everything was peaceful
and now he could start his
plan

Reaching into his pocket,
he pulled out the smoke
and the stink bomb

Then he heard voices

Although it was not safe,
he did not leave, but tried
to hear

Maybe the voices were
from Mrs. Wessex and her
mother

Everything was barely
heard from Gregory

Realizing what was said,
his opinion of Mrs. Wessex
completely changed

-Stelios Mastorakis



Teachers make students
life hard

Even top students never
have fun

Always students complain

Coming to school is hard

Homework is always a lot

Everyone hates it a lot

Ringing bells for break
bring joy

Teenagers at break feel
joy

All of them love to play

Many hate the break to
end

End of lessons, fun begins

Reading at home is never
fun

- Minos Kalogeromitros

The frustration of
Gregory

Evaporated when he paid

Attention to what Mrs.
Wessex had

Claimed to

Her mother.

Eventually he

Ran away.

Throwing the bombs.

Away and the next

Morning he

Entered the school

Right away to tell her

that she is the best.

- Dimitris Kalogirou

The spitball landed on the book
Every single student was looking at Ryan
An unpleasant gasp came out from Mrs.
Wessex
“Can you stand up?” called Mrs. Wessex at
Gregory
He was embarrassed
“Evaporating was the right thing to do” he
thought
“Right in the corner” said Mrs. Wessex

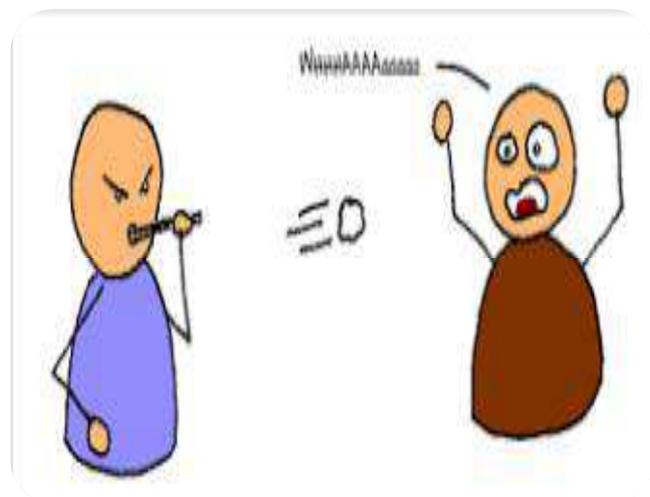
The plight Gregory as facing hurt him
deep
At a point he started thinking why she is
always picking on him
Maybe because she is nasty, he thought
Every student was calling her nasty at the
school
Resentment was something that Gregory
felt

-Elias Bourlas

This story begun with a weird
Event.
As the class was engaged in silent
reading, a
Crumbly piece of paper, a spitball,
landed on the teacher’s book.
Hearing snickers from the back of the
class
Even though she knew who did it
Ryan, the class clown

The teacher blamed Gregory
And he started to frown
Miss how come you are always picking
on me’, he asked. This
Episode might seem simple enough, but
Remember that even the biggest battles
start with a small fight.

-Betrosian Elena



The spitball landed on Mrs. Wessex's book

Every student knew that her anger would erupt

And of course they were right

Contemplating the class like a surgeon, Mrs. Wessex blamed Gregory for it

He promised he was going to get back at her

Everybody expected from him to get revenge on her, and if he did he would be the hero of the whole class.

Right after school, he visited Mrs. Barman's candy store but he didn't want candy.

Tiny, Mrs. Barman's son was what he was there for

After he got what Tiny was selling, fireworks, he went to Mrs. Wessex's house in order to get his revenge.

Mrs. Wessex went inside and then he began to feel uneasy, but he decided that he had to go on

End of story, he wanted to be the hero of the whole class.

Revenge on Mrs. Wessex, was the only thing he had to do.

-Nefeli Papageorgiou

The day had just begun

Everything was by plan

All the students were in school

Concentrated in their desks

Her book was wide open

Eventually

Ryan threw the spitball

The suspense was rising

And Mrs. Wessex was about to erupt

Murmuring, she said

Enough Gregory, go

Right to the position you belong, the shame corner.

-Katrina Mela



HUMAN RIGHTS

“There may be times when we are powerless to prevent injustice, but there must never be a time when we fail to protest.”

-Elie Wiesel, Nobel Laureate and Holocaust Survivor



LA34_E5 says human rights are important:

- “So the world can be equal and every person in the world can have the right to education, and the right to express our own opinion. Also, so people can be respected and learn how to live in a world with rules.”—**Sotiria Alexiou**
- “Because they are obligatory and everyone has them. This is why when you violate someone’s rights you get punished.” — **Haris Giannoulis**

- “To ensure every person in this world lives their life the way they want to. To protect values such as security, equality and freedom. They allow a person to develop as a human being and have all the opportunities that he should have. In truth, human rights protect the weak from the powerful.”— **Emilios Antonatos**
- “Because they help to overcome social problems such as poverty, violence, disease, and discrimination. Without them the world would be in an absolute chaos. Furthermore, there would be a lot of fights between people, religions, and countries. In addition, a lot of people would die defending themselves. They protect human from violations!” — **Joanna Gkioni**

Why are human rights important?

Our 9th graders do an interactive unit on human rights! In this unit, they are expected to create historical research projects and read about global children’s education activist Malala Yousafzai!



LA34_E5 says human rights are important:

- “Because they protect values such as liberty and dignity. They certify that all people are treated equally no matter the religion, the policy of the government or their gender. Human rights allow the ‘weak’ people in a society to express their opinion freely. Furthermore, human rights strengthen the democracy.” — **Mina Grammata**



- “Because they sustain equality. Human rights form the freedoms of everyone but also the obligations and norms. That leads to an organized and well-structured society. In addition, they maintain peace and functionality between people and societies.— **Angelos Vossos**

Right: ‘A pretty essential liberty that each individual needs to be given in order to defend themselves.’

- “Though, some of us prefer to refer more precisely to Human Rights, which represent properly the autonomy of each human. Human Rights protect the human existence, helping us defend ourselves in cases of violation and injustice.” — **Dimitra Gonidi**

*“Human Rights are not just a declaration in the UN. Human Rights are the shield that everybody has. Human Rights protect people and their identity. Human Rights are the simplest, yet most complicated features of our world. That’s why human rights are important.” — **Orestis Gkonis Koukias***

Exploring North America

“We need people pushing the boundaries.
Exploration is what we, as humans, do.”
-Heidi Hammel, Astronomer



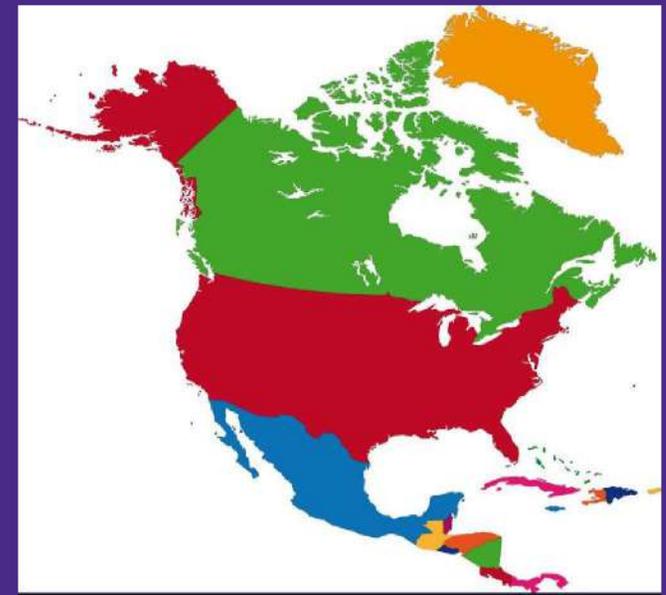


Exploring North America Club

At the Hellenic American Education Foundation we, unsurprisingly, have a large number of students who want to continue their education in the United States and Canada. This year, we created a club to help students further explore the cultural of the entirety of North America (including Central America).

In this section, you can find some of what the students have learned, and a fun games created by our students, to test your knowledge of the US's Ivy League Institutions!

North America is also where our Fulbright US-Student teachers are from! This year Athens College Middle school has two bright, and excited American teachers working in our English classrooms, and helping with the Exploring North America Club.





North American Education

Our students are obsessed with getting a prestigious education! That's why we've spent a lot of time this semester talking about the best schools North America has to offer.

They have learned about Ivy Leagues, Public/State Ivies, Liberal Arts Colleges, Historically Black Colleges, and Canadian Universalities. As such, our club students are well on the way to picking the universities of their dreams!

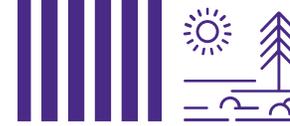


Take a Reading Break!

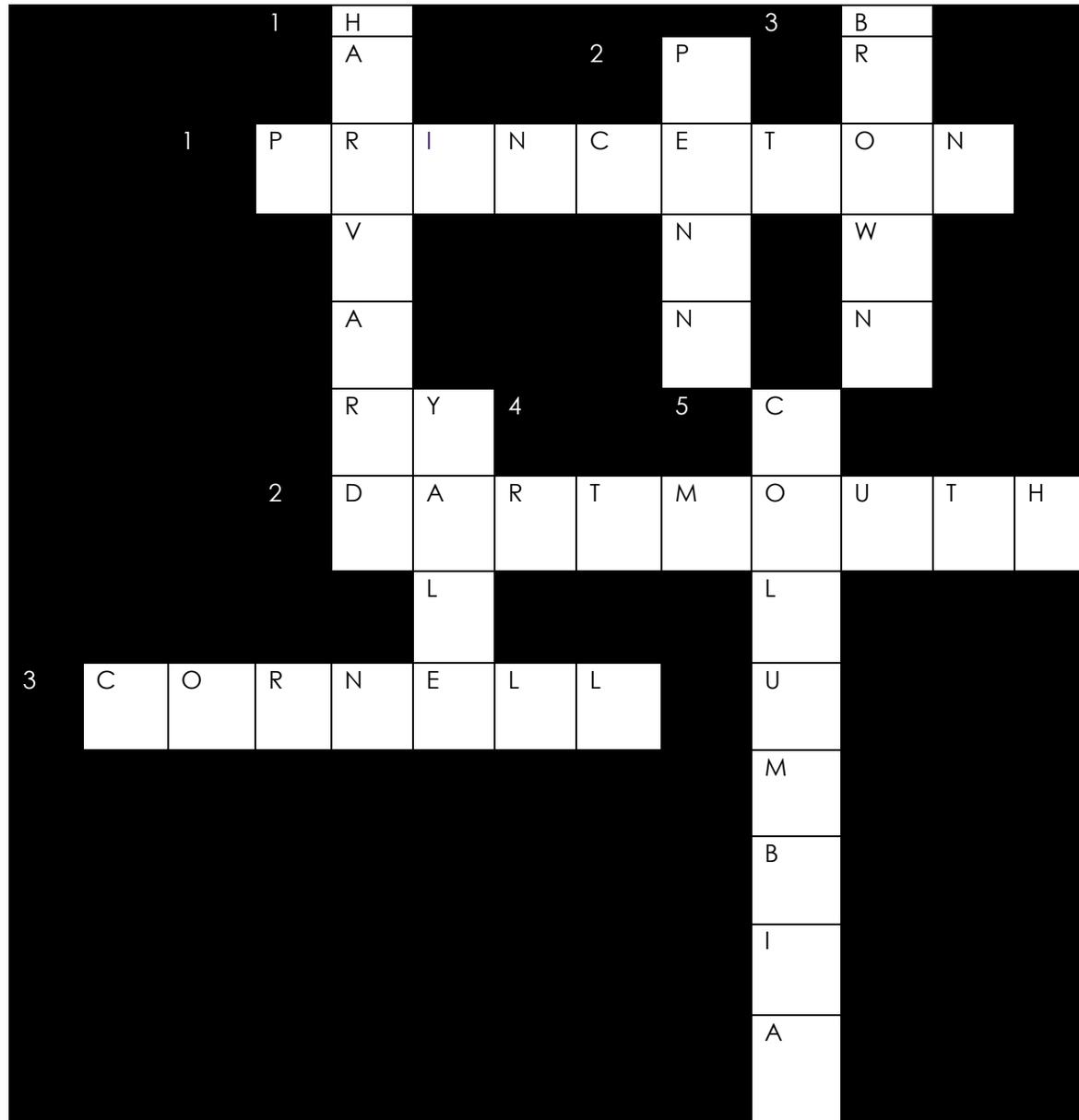
Dimitris Kotsovilis in English B4, is a club student who is passionate about his education and geography!

He has created a crossword puzzle for you to test your knowledge of the US Ivy League schools! You'll find it on the next page.





Key



VERTICAL

1. Oldest University in the States- **HARVARD**
2. Short for the State in which Philadelphia is located- **PENN**
3. Has the name of a color- **BROWN**
4. Has one of the most impressive libraries in the World- **YALE**
5. Located in the Big Apple- **COLUMBIA**

HORIZONTAL

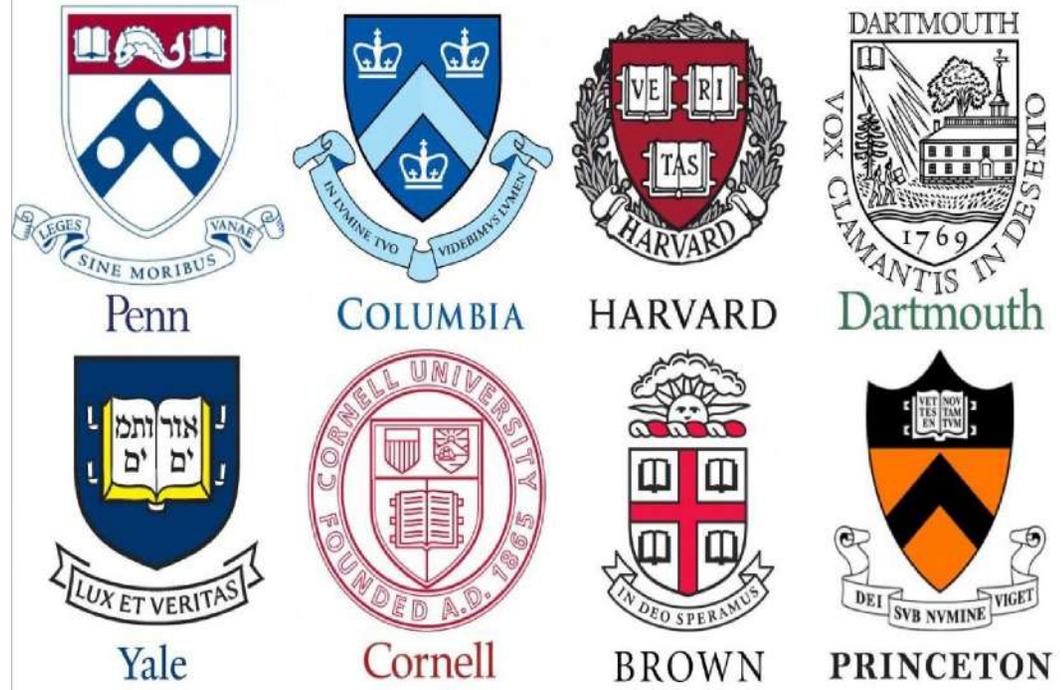
1. Located in New Jersey- **PRINCETON**
2. The smallest university in the Ivy League- **DARTMOUTH**
3. Where the PAP test was created- **CORNELL**





Ivy League Matching

Konstantinos Chiotis is a student in the Exploring North America Club who has created another game for you! Please try this exercise to match the Ivy League school with their location.



IVY League Universities:

1. Cornell University
2. Dartmouth College
3. Brown University
4. Columbia University
5. University of Pennsylvania
6. Princeton University
7. Yale University
8. Harvard University

States:

- a. New Hampshire
- b. Pennsylvania
- c. New York
- d. Massachusetts
- e. New Jersey
- f. Connecticut
- g. New York
- h. Rhode Island





IVY League Universities:

1. Cornell University
2. Dartmouth College
3. Brown University
4. Columbia University
5. University of Pennsylvania
6. Princeton University
7. Yale University
8. Harvard University

States:

- a. New Hampshire
- b. Pennsylvania
- c. New York
- d. Massachusetts
- e. New Jersey
- f. Connecticut
- g. New York
- h. Rhode Island

Answers:

1.g. , 2.a. , 3.h. , 4.c. , 5.b. , 6.e. , 7.f. , 8.d.





Types of Food

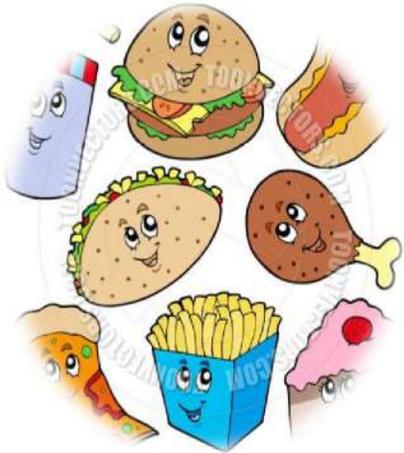
Everyday Food

Includes simple foods like barbeque, grilled cheese, sandwiches, spaghetti, meat with potatoes, or a classic burger with fries!



Fast Food

The US is known for its fast food culture. In fact, on any given day 85 million Americans (40% of the population) can be found at a drive-thru! They can get anything from fried chicken, to stir-fry, or a burrito in 5 minutes or less!



Special Occasion Foods

Much like in Greece, Americans also feast on important holidays! On days like Thanksgiving or Christmas Americans will make whole turkeys or hams, with sometimes up to 10 different side dishes! Popular sides include mac & cheese, candied yams, and green bean casserole. US holidays always end with a sweet- usually a pie or cake, always served with ice cream.





Creativity in Food

Americans are known for eating large portions, and having wacky food combinations, that many non-Americans would call gross.

In the US, they love creative food combinations. They keep things exciting, and often fuse together different cultural influences.

Check out a few of America's most creative foods!



Deep Fried Anything

Americans will deep fry almost anything. Famous festival foods in the US include deep fried: cookies, cheese, pickles, candy bars, mash potatoes, whole burgers, eggs, jelly beans, ice cream, sodas, and more!

Combination/ Fusion Foods

Americans also like pairing things that seemingly do not belong together, into new and exciting flavor combinations. Fun fusion foods to come out of the US are: the Krispy Kreme Doughnut Burger, chocolate covered bacon, fried chicken & waffles, and sushi burritos.



State Capitals

Directions: Test your knowledge of the US state capitals!

Using the word bank of state capitals below, match the capitals to their state.

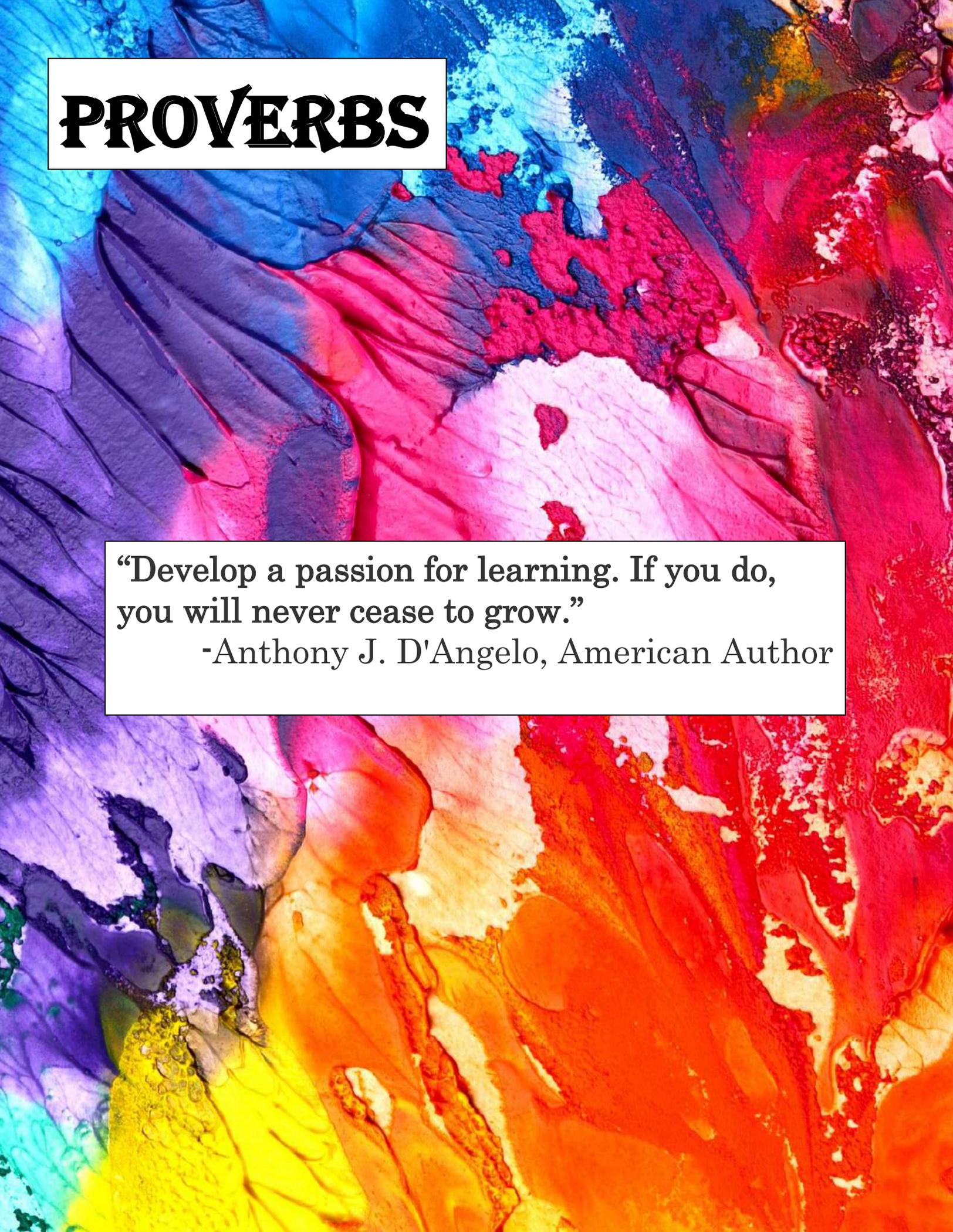
State Capitals

Albany - Annapolis - Atlanta - Augusta - Austin - Baton Rouge - Bismarck - Boise - Boston - Carson City - Charleston - Cheyenne - Columbia - Columbus - Concord - Denver - Des Moines - Dover - Frankfort - Harrisburg - Hartford - Helena - Honolulu - Indianapolis - Jackson - Jefferson City - Juneau - Lansing - Lincoln - Little Rock - Madison - Montgomery - Montpelier - Nashville - Oklahoma City - Olympia - Phoenix - Pierre - Providence - Raleigh - Richmond - Sacramento - Salem - Salt Lake City - Santa Fe - Springfield - St. Paul - Tallahassee - Topeka - Trenton

Alabama	_____	Montana	_____
Alaska	_____	Nebraska	_____
Arizona	_____	Nevada	_____
Arkansas	_____	New	_____
California	_____	Hampshire	_____
Colorado	_____	New Jersey	_____
Connecticut	_____	New Mexico	_____
Delaware	_____	New York	_____
Florida	_____	North Carolina	_____
Georgia	_____	North Dakota	_____
Hawaii	_____	Ohio	_____
Idaho	_____	Oklahoma	_____
Illinois	_____	Oregon	_____
Indiana	_____	Pennsylvania	_____
Iowa	_____	Rhode Island	_____
Kansas	_____	South Carolina	_____
Kentucky	_____	South Dakota	_____
Louisiana	_____	Tennessee	_____
Maine	_____	Texas	_____
Maryland	_____	Utah	_____
Massachusetts	_____	Vermont	_____
Michigan	_____	Virginia	_____
Minnesota	_____	Washington	_____
Mississippi	_____	West Virginia	_____
Missouri	_____	Wisconsin	_____
		Wyoming	_____

State Capitals Key

US State	State Capital	US State	State Capital
Alabama	Montgomery	Montana	Helena
Alaska	Juneau	Nebraska	Lincoln
Arizona	Phoenix	Nevada	Carson City
Arkansas	Little Rock	New Hampshire	Concord
California	Sacramento	New Jersey	Trenton
Colorado	Denver	New Mexico	Santa Fe
Connecticut	Hartford	New York	Albany
Delaware	Dover	North Carolina	Raleigh
Florida	Tallahassee	North Dakota	Bismarck
Georgia	Atlanta	Ohio	Columbus
Hawaii	Honolulu	Oklahoma	Oklahoma City
Idaho	Boise	Oregon	Salem
Illinois	Springfield	Pennsylvania	Harrisburg
Indiana	Indianapolis	Rhode Island	Providence
Iowa	Des Moines	South Carolina	Columbia
Kansas	Topeka	South Dakota	Pierre
Kentucky	Frankfort	Tennessee	Nashville
Louisiana	Baton Rouge	Texas	Austin
Maine	Augusta	Utah	Salt Lake City
Maryland	Annapolis	Vermont	Montpelier
Massachusetts	Boston	Virginia	Richmond
Michigan	Lansing	Washington	Olympia
Minnesota	St. Paul	West Virginia	Charleston
Mississippi	Jackson	Wisconsin	Madison
Missouri	Jefferson City	Wyoming	Cheyenne



PROVERBS

“Develop a passion for learning. If you do,
you will never cease to grow.”

-Anthony J. D'Angelo, American Author

ENGLISH PROVERBS

A proverb is a short, well-known, usually clever saying. Proverbs are used to give short pieces of advice or life mantras to the reader. After having read the story “Thank You Ma’am” by iconic African America Author Langston Hughes, our students were asked to think about the underlying meanings of certain proverbs, and explain their relevance to the story. After analysis, here are some of the ideas they came up with:

“No Man is an Island”

The proverb “No Man is an Island” is known in many cultures, but mostly in the religion of Buddhism. To begin with, the phrase “No Man is an Island” expresses the idea that human beings do bad things when isolated from others and need to be a part of a community in order to thrive. This saying uses a metaphor because it is obvious that no man can be an island. Furthermore, it states an idea indirectly. The idea is that people need to be in groups in order to do their best. Thus, when they are isolated, they cannot function properly. In addition, this proverb attempts to teach us that people need to be in societies so that they can compete with others and advance. Lastly, this proverb relates to the story “Thank you Ma’am” because Roger, the main character, is lonely and isolated, so he ends up being a criminal in order for his peers to like him. Mrs. Jones tries to gain his trust and make him feel like he is part of society, she tries to show him that there are other people who care about him. To sum up, the proverb “No Man is an Island” has a hidden meaning that is valuable. It means that people need to be in groups in order to advance in life. However, when they are isolated, they cannot do well.

Chris Karyofillis CLA5-E10

“Trust Takes Years to Build, Seconds to Break and Forever to Repair”

There are many proverbs about trust since it is one of the most important aspects of our character, but the proverb I use the most is “Trust Takes Years to Build, Seconds to Break and Forever to Repair”. This saying means that trust is something really important for family, work and friendship that is difficult to earn. It also suggests that we must all be careful because once someone earns our trust, one wrong move could ruin our relationship and make us not seem trustworthy anymore. In addition, we can see that once this bond is broken, it may be impossible to repair. The author makes sure to write an effective proverb by using a metaphor, since trust is not an object to be broken. In this way, the reader understands the meaning easier and deeper. This metaphor states its idea directly, even though it does not contain any striking images. If someone reads and understands this saying, he will learn about how important it is to be careful with your actions, because trusting someone and being trusted by someone are some of the greatest feelings. Lastly, the proverb is directly related to the story “Thank You Ma’am” for a number of reasons. Firstly, Roger, one of the main characters, loses Mrs., Jones’ trust in a few seconds, since he attempts to steal from her. Moreover, it will be really difficult for her to trust this boy ever again, because he does something mean and wrong and as the proverb says, trust takes forever to repair once it is broken. Finally, the saying in different words means that trust is a feeling that you can’t develop for someone really easily, and we must not break it because we won’t be able to experience it ever again.

Christina Klitoraki CLA5-E10

“You Can Lead a Horse to Water, but You Cannot Make it Drink”

The proverb “You Can Lead a Horse to Water, but You Cannot Make it Drink”, is a proverb that we use in our everyday life. As we all already know, we can never force someone to do something, even if we show them the right way. This proverb means that you can give someone an opportunity, but not force them to take it. We can say that this proverb is effective since we apply it to our everyday life. It uses a metaphor and more specifically a horse to show how people act every day. It also uses striking images, such as the image of a horse being led to drink water. Furthermore, this proverb states an idea directly, that you cannot make someone do something against his will. It attempts to teach us that we should all try new things and overcome our fears by trying out new life experiences. This proverb is related to the story “Thank You Ma’am” since we do not know whether Roger, one of the main characters, followed Mrs. Jones, an old lady’s advice to ask people for the things he wants before stealing them or taking them without any permission. In conclusion, we understand that people around us and even ourselves, sometimes need a push from somebody else in order to do something, even if we are not sure whether they will follow it or not. Either way, we know that we have at least tried to help them!

Maria Kokkali CLA5-E10

“The Early Bird Catches the Worm”

As many people would say, “The Early Bird Catches the Worm”. But what does that mean? By saying that, the authors’ goal is to teach people that in order to achieve our goals, we have to work hard and put effort into everything we do. The metaphor hidden in this proverb is that humans and birds alike, face obstacles. For the bird, it’s the way it is going to feed itself and in order to do that, it needs to go out and search for worms before all the others get them first. The proverb’s relation to the story “Thank You Ma’am” is quite direct as the main character, Miss Luella Bates, tries to teach a young boy, named Roger, that he has to work for everything he wants to get instead of stealing it. In conclusion, the message the author is trying to give is that procrastination is never an option because the road to success is a lot of hard work.

Evanthia Zissimatou CLA5-E10

“There’s No Pillow as Soft as a Clear Conscience”

The proverb “There’s No Pillow as Soft as a Clear Conscience” has a really strong meaning and it is related to the story “Thank You Ma’am”. This is a French proverb and the author is Glen Campbell who is an American musician. This proverb means that people that feel they have hurt someone in any way, have some kind of remorse. This causes them not to be able to sleep at night because of their inappropriate action, not even a soft pillow will permit them to sleep. However, the person that has hurt no one has a clear conscience and can definitely fall asleep. This proverb is related to the story “Thank You Ma’am” because of Roger’s, who is one of the main character actions. Roger tries to rob Mrs. Jones, the other main character of the story, but he doesn’t make it. However, he is aware that he has done something wrong, so he will feel guilty and disappointed in his action. This proverb attempts to teach us that we shouldn’t do bad things in order to fall asleep without being anxious and have a clear conscience. This saying uses a striking image, which is a soft pillow on the bed that waits you to fall asleep on. To sum up, this is an effective proverb that can teach us life lessons.

Christina Zisimopoulou CLA5-E10

“A Thief is a Thief whether he Steals a Diamond or a Cucumber”

The proverb “a thief is a thief whether he steals a diamond or a cucumber” is a proverb that really matters in a person’s life. This is an Indian proverb, and it refers to stealing. More specifically, it says that stealing is wrong in any form. It doesn’t matter what you have stolen, it is the act that you have done. Therefore, you are considered a thief in both cases and should be equally punished. This proverb is connected to the story ‘Thank You Ma’am’ in two ways. Firstly, it is connected with the actions of the main characters Roger and Miss Jones. It is connected with the actions because even though Roger didn’t attempt to steal a diamond, he was punished and Miss Jones, treated her in a way that she had to treat any robber, even if Roger didn’t accomplish what he set out to do. Secondly, it is related to the meaning of the story. It shows that no matter what you steal, or whether you achieve your goal, or not, you will be punished either way. To sum up, this proverb has a very important message to teach and it can play a big role in people’s lives.

Aliki Kammenou CLA5-E10

“When You Trust a Person Without Any Doubt, You Finally Get One of the Two Results 1) A Person for Life, 2) A Lesson for Life”

Trust is an issue to be taken seriously. It’s definitely not a joke. When choosing to trust someone, a person should be sure about their choice, because their trust can only be betrayed or it will result in the other person trusting them back. This opinion is based on a proverb that says: “When you trust a person without any doubt, you finally get one of the two results 1) A person for life, 2) A lesson for life”. This proverb doesn’t use any metaphors or any striking images. It is stated directly. We can easily understand that it relates to the story “Thank You Ma’am”. It is a story about a woman, named Mrs. Jones, and a boy, named Roger that tries to rob her in the street. Mrs. Jones invites Roger to her home and chooses to trust him knowing that she will get one of the two results, the boy will either steal from her, or trust her back. Nowadays trusting a person has become much harder than it used to and a person should seriously think about it before doing it.

Dimitris Kamas CLA5-E10

LETTER WRITING

As students explore the importance of role models in people's lives through real life situations and fiction, they assume the role of one of the characters and write a letter of gratitude to their "unexpected role model."

Based on the article "A Victim Treats His Mugger Right" and the short stories "Thank you Ma'am" by Langston Hughes, and "The Quickening" by Lisa Interollo.

Dear Mr. Donnely,

I am Vicky Alain, one of your old students in high school. I do not expect you to remember me, but I remember you. Now I am at college studying Hotel Management and everything is great. I am writing this letter to thank you for the great life lesson you taught me.

Five years have passed since then, but it seems like yesterday to me. I still remember what you said to me, "it takes more guts to develop yourself than to remain the same". Literally, I always have it in my mind. I want you to know that after our talk about stealing, I became a completely different person with different life values. Now the most important thing to me is to focus on my grades and have a successful career. Stealing belongs to my dark past.

Today while I was in a drug store, I saw a schoolgirl stealing a pack of hairpins, and a body lotion. My eyes froze when I saw her. I must say that this incident shocked me. It reminded me, of myself at this age, and I felt awful. I would like to thank you for everything you have done to me. You are 'responsible' for the person that I am now. After your advice, I felt so much better. Moreover, you helped me realize many things about myself that I did not know.

If you had not appeared in my life I believe that I would be a completely different person and I would probably keep on stealing. You are important to me and I want you to know. Lastly, the only thing I want to say to you is thank you from the bottom of my heart.

Warm regards,

Vicky

Dionysia Adonatou, CE3

Dear Julio,

I know that this letter may come as a surprise to you. I decided to write this to you, because today is Thanksgiving and about eight years ago, if you remember, I attempted to mug you and steal your wallet. I am not expecting you to remember me, but I could not ever forget you and your unique personality and character. That is why I went back to the diner where we had eaten, to find your personal details.

I am now 25 years old, a free, responsible citizen and I had the privilege to study psychology with a scholarship and to work as a psychologist. After our “meeting”, I really understood the meaning of life. I was reformed very quickly, as I wanted to become a better person, actually the best version of myself. Studying psychology really helped me to complete this process faster. At the moment, I also have a girlfriend and I am doing charity work and give out food to homeless, as I have understood the point of giving, sharing and showing gratitude and treating everyone equally.

Oh Julio! There have been many times in my life where I find myself thinking, “How would I end up if I it weren’t for him” or “would I ever have had another chance reforming myself?” I want to thank you for treating me right even though I mistreated you, and for being able of instilling into my mind values such us honesty, justice, integrity, civic responsibility and gratefulness and teaching me how to embrace them in order to become the person I am today. I owe you everything I have achieved and accomplished. You have become my role model, my compass, my beacon; the lighthouse that guided me through the darkest moments of my life. You made me feel free. You gave me hope. After our encounter, I understood that I belonged somewhere, that I had a place in the world.

Dear Julio, thank you again, for being an authentic person and for sharing your positivity with me. Because of the impact you had on me, I would like to invite you over for dinner at your favorite diner, where it all started. This time it is my treat! I am waiting for your response.

Warm regards,

Christina

Christina Armonis, CE3

Dear Mr. Donnelly,

I do not believe that you will remember me after all the years that have passed. However, I, myself cannot imagine my life without your presence. I am so grateful that I had a beacon like you to teach me how to behave properly in my life.

When I graduated from Kingston, I had made up my mind. The days of stealing were now a past that needed to be fixed. That was when I knew that I had to change, to become a better person for me and for the rest of the people. Unfortunately, that did not happen automatically but I needed some time to think things through. "You are getting a bit old for this sort of thing, I wish you'd cut it out" you told me. That thought was twirling in my head for over four months. When I finally made up my mind, I decided to study music. I wanted to do something that reminded me of you, because thanks to you I would not be in the place that I am right now in my life. I am now a music teacher in a school near my house. All my feats and accomplishments are thanks to you. Mr. Donnelly. I could not continue my life if it were not for you. The influence you had on my life was huge and very important. You taught me the value of integrity and morality. You taught me right from wrong. Your presence had an impact on who I am as a person right now.

After my appalling actions in my school days, I have learnt a lot of things that helped me form my personality. I have realized that I have changed and I am not the same person that I was. My recent incident with the little girl that stole from the drug store made me feel mortified of my behavior in the past. People think that because someone is stealing or act appallingly, they are bad people. However, because I have been in their position, I know and I can understand their perspective as well. Nevertheless, without you, I would not be able to think that.

I am so grateful that I had you as a role model for me. You made me realized many things about life.

Warm regards,

Vicky

Ioli Varela, CE3

Dear Mr. Donnelly,

I know you might be surprised with this letter. I do not expect you to remember me, but I certainly remember you. I remember you, because you have changed my life. I am a girl who was in your class. A girl who used to shoplift. A girl who was forever changed by your words. Therefore, I am writing this letter to thank you from the bottom of my heart for saving me. The other day, I saw a girl in a pharmacy; she grabbed some things and ran away. I did not know what to say. However, you did.

Right now, I am at college studying music. I decided to do so, because I wanted to be exactly like you. You really seemed very passionate about music and I wanted the same for me. I wanted to change people, like you did for me. After our encounter, I became a totally new person. The person I was always meant to be. I changed right away. I believe that I was always this person deep down. I just needed some help to let my true self come to the surface. But, you were the only one, that saw the real me. You made me understand that I could do better, that I deserved better because I was better than I thought I was.

Thanks to you, I am who I am now. You made me a better person. So thank you. Thank you for changing my life and for showing me the right path. When I saw this girl shoplifting, I remembered myself, and how I would have “screwed things up for myself” if it weren’t for you.

I wish this girl had someone like you. A role model to lead her, to tell her to stop because it will make her who she is. Role models are the most important people in our lives and I am glad you were mine. I could not have made it without you.

“Thank you” is not even close to enough to tell you how much I appreciate what you have done for me. So I promise you that whenever I have a chance I WILL try to change people, because after all this is what it is all about, right? People changing people, just like you did for me.

Warm regards,

Vicky

Alice Dimitropoulou, CE3

Dear Mrs. Jones,

I am writing this letter to you, after all these years, because I saw you walking in the street I had first seen you so many years ago but I hesitated and I didn't come to talk to you. I know it is a surprise and I do not know if you remember me, that small, powerless boy that tried to mug you. Now I am 35 years old. Incidentally, I have a job too. I am a doctor. I still remember the 10 dollars I wanted from you, to buy a pair of suede shoes.

When I saw you, I felt a feeling of euphoria growing inside me, because you made me who I am today, honest, fair and successful. I am embarrassed now, and I do not know what to do. I should not have veered off when I saw you. I may not have the chance to speak to you now, but I hope you will read my letter. Do you remember when you told me that you have done things too and that everyone has something in common? I do remember that...

I love your dynamic walking, your confident face, and your advice. As I told you, I have changed a lot and I have a nice and well-paid job now. I have a wife too. Her name is Amy. Together we have a daughter. We try to help people as you did to me. Because of your help, I decided to name my daughter Luella, just like your name. I hope we will meet someday to recall all the memories we had and make plans together for the future, I admire you, and you are my beacon...

Warm regards,

Roger

John Diplaris, CE3

Dear Julio,

I don't know if you remember me, but ten years ago, I tried to steal your wallet. You, however, asked me to join you for dinner. The way you treated me was both inexplicable and amazing. So this is the reason I am writing you this letter; to thank you for what you told me that night and changed my whole life. Today, I am 25 years old, I just finished college, and I am working very hard because I am opening my own business in a couple of months.

This is how it all began. The day after our meeting, I could not stop thinking about what you said to me the previous night. I began crying when I tried comparing you and me. I realized that if I wanted to become something in my life, I had to change. So I changed my habits, I changed my way of life; I even changed my peer group. I became a totally different person and I owe all this to you; so thank you. I have understood that people can be "nice to everybody", as you once said. It is up to them. All people decide for their own lives, but it is very hard if they do not have the chance to meet a wonderful human being like you, to instill this kind of values and beliefs. I would not have achieved anything without you. I would had continued being a thief that does not carry about anybody but himself.

I want to thank you one last time for what you did for me and I want to invite you to the opening of my store on 3/4/2018, so we can talk in person.

Warm regards,

George

George Ioakeimidis, CE5

Dear Mr. Donnely,

It has been a long time. How have you been? I hope everything is going well, and that you enjoy your time with the people that surround you. I know that this is out of the blue and I am not sure if you remember me, so just in case I am Vicky and I am a college student.

Around 5-6 years ago, I was accused of stealing from a drug store and back then I didn't want to admit it as I wasn't ready to face either the truth or the reality. As weeks, months and years passed, I was finally able to come to my senses and realize how childish I had acted. It was not easy for me to adjust to the "real world" which did not involve stealing, but I always had your words on my mind, and I quote "you're getting a bit old for this sort of thing, I wish you'd cut it out". These words made me change. They helped me move forward and not look back. However, you once told me to put some energy to use but never actually told me what to do with it. Every day from morning until night, I would think of that moment trying to understand what you meant. But that changed when I witnessed a girl stealing at a drugstore.

I know it is late and I should have let you know earlier but I am thankful for what you did for me back then. You were the only reason I decided to change. If it hadn't been for you, right now I wouldn't be here writing you this letter, I'd still be the same childish and absurd Vicky that wouldn't listen to other people and not care about anything. I would stand alone in the crowd not being able to think straight, I would feel like an outsider to everyone and everywhere I'd go to and lastly, I wouldn't be able to be ready and face the reality and people in it.

I'm not sure if we'll be able to reunite and meet again but I wanted to finally thank you, after all those years, thank you for everything. You know, I would not call myself mature enough to say this, but I truly want to meet up with you and thank you face to face. Again, thank you so much for taking your time to read my letter and I will be waiting for your reply.

Warm regards,

Vicky

Kousoula Eleftheria, CE3

Dear Mrs. Jones,

I do not expect you to remember me, but I am the kid that tried to snatch your purse 20 years ago. I will never forget what you did for me and I cannot thank you enough. I am writing this letter to tell you how my life has been so far and how you helped me become what I am now.

The night we met, you taught me a lesson of values, decency and integrity that I didn't understand back then but now I finally understand that you cannot expect people to be nice to you if you are not treating them nicely. After that night, 20 years ago, I have never tried stealing again anything from anyone. I have learnt that you can get the things you want by working and trying hard and that it is not fair to steal something from someone because he has worked hard to earn it. Last year I found a job at a restaurant and I can finally afford a house. I feel like I would not be who I am now if you did not drag me to your house and took care of me.

I still cannot understand why you did all that for me, a 15 years old kid who lived in the streets that tried to steal your purse. I was speechless, words were not enough to express what I felt the moment you gave me the 10 dollars to buy shoes. That is why I couldn't say anything, not even "thank you".

After that incident, I realized that what I had been doing all this time was horrible and I felt ashamed of myself. I did not have parents, or anyone to teach me right from wrong and I had no idea how the world worked.

Finally, I thank you for everything and if it were not for you, I would still live in the streets, stealing purses at night. I can never forget you and if you want anything send me a letter and I will be there for you to help you, like you did 20 years ago.

Warm regards,

Roger

Adrianos Louridas, C LA5 E3



Fullbright Fellows Writing Competition

Every year, our American Fulbright Fellows put together a writing competition for HAEF students to showcase their talent. Please enjoy the creative writings of two Athens College Junior High School students, who were named honorable mentions!

The “New” Form of Racism

By. Achilleas Frangos, LL E9

Racism has been an issue ever since humans discovered the existence of other races. In the past, Caucasians used black people as slaves and exploited them in order to produce products such as cotton, and corn. Society these days had taken a different approach to this issue. A very controversial topic these days is the stance of white liberals who have made a 180-degree turn in their approach towards racism and have become extremely anti-racist. At first glance, this may seem a good thing but in this composition, I will explain to you why this a very important problem.

To explain any problem we must first talk about how it all started. This movement first started in Barack Obama's first term where the topic of race was constantly brought up. As a result, many changed their approach towards racism especially white liberals who were previously regarded by many as racist. It was brought up so much that where former president Obama's second term ended a large percentage of Americans were part of it. Up until that point, that point things were looking very good for African Americans. Incidents of racism had diminished and racial tension decreased.

Things started to get a bit out of hand after the 2016 election where Donald Trump was elected president as a result of some quite shockingly racist tweets and statements, many liberals started to take some things to the extreme. These include the constant need for conversation and support of black people and taking things so far as to suggest that African Americans are physically superior in every aspect. This cause many to get what is medically called Negrophelia. This describes the love of anything deriving from black people as well as the belief that they are without flaw. This caused many African Americans discomfort since they were constantly marginalized and as a result, they were further segregated. Although very different from their prior segregation it had a similar result.

A very good depiction of this is the film "Get Out" by Jordan Peele. The plot is about an African American called Chris, who has a relationship with a white woman, Rose. They decide to visit Rose's parents. All members of the family make very strange comments about black people which show their admiration towards them but in a way that makes Chris very uncomfortable. In the next few days, an event is hosted at the family's house where all the guests are white and approach Chris with similar comments. They face him

as more of an exhibit than a person. In the end, we realize that all these wealthy Caucasians were there to take part in an Auction with Chris as what was being auctioned. What we later find out is that they wanted their mind to be transferred in Chris' body through very complex neurosurgery performed by rose and her family. The reason they wanted this is the fact that they regarded the African American physic so highly that they themselves wanted to become black.

Of course, this is a fictional and extreme example but the message conveyed is that in the last decade we have been taking things to far and this extreme need for constant conversations about African Americans causes the formation of an unrealistic image of them as well as their marginalization and discomfort.

Finally, something I would like to address is the suggestion by Democrats about some reparations for slavery in the 2020 elections. What these Democrats suggest is the monthly or annual compensation of any descendants of black slaves. In my opinion, this is another case of an action which will cause marginalization. There are several reasons why this shouldn't be put in motion. Firstly, if we were to give money to African Americans then wouldn't we segregate them from any other kind of race since they would be the only ones receiving financial aid? In addition, why should we give them money for something their ancestors lived through that happened almost two centuries ago. Lastly, if they receive money for something like slavery wouldn't we need to compensate other minorities which have been damaged such as the Irish who were also taken as slaves or the Greeks by the Turks. As I pointed out this motion is another case where extreme anti-racism causes segregation and shouldn't be executed.

In conclusion, this excessive need to express anti-racism harms the American community much more than it helps it. This is why we should draw more attention to it instead of just discussing racism in the past. Instead of facing blacks as a different group of people that have to be integrated we should face them as people and not as Objects. Now is the time for us to stop this manifestation of racism in modern communities.

The Space Odyssey

By. Domna Mouvrikoki, LL E1

“No way Grandma! We never concurred space!” one of the Grandchildren exclaimed.

The old woman chuckled. “You weren’t born yet. In fact, none of your parents were born yet.... It was such a long time ago” The 100-year-old woman smiled “Do you want me to tell you a story? A real story that has faded off in to nothing. A story of adventure, loss and heartbreak. A story of how the humans traveled through space.” The Grandchildren circled the woman excited, so she started....

“A long, long time ago, back when my hair was black and my face clean, we wanted to travel space. I wanted to be part of that. I wanted to explore the furthest part of the universe. So, I studied hard and focused. I managed to score Outstandings on all my space tests, so much that they started calling me ‘Nova’. Good times. After a year a team was formed, myself, a guy that we’ll call Odysseus, my friend Nick and my brother Andrew”

“Didn’t he die in a car accident?” cut off one of the Grandchildren

“That’s what they want you to think...” she continued. “Anyways, we each where positioned in four different spaceships, mine was ‘The Black Pearl’, so soon we took off. We traveled around the galaxy, we went past the milky way, we went past Pluto. In our excitement we didn’t realize that some of our ships might not make it back without fuel. I was afraid though, so I didn’t travel past Pluto. That’s what kept me alive, it’s good to have fear, a fear that keeps you careful. I signaled the others and begged them to come back, only two answered my call. Nick was stranded off somewhere, somewhere where our communication didn’t reach. Yet we waited for him, but alas after hours we realized that he wasn’t coming back. A part of me died with him, my best friend, now gone. We promised him a hero’s funeral and took off. I was all shaky day. I left my best friend for dead was all I thought.”

“We moved on finally reaching Kronos when an asteroid storm hit. They were pulled towards the planet. I spent god knows how long dodging and talking with my comrades. I looked out the window after long. Odysseus smiling face told me he was alright. However, my heart stopped when I saw a flaming ship get blasted to pieces. Another part of me died. I had to keep going. I’d make it back for him. For everyone. We traveled again for hours to no end. Odysseus was my only comfort. Our hopes raised when we saw the milky way. We cheered full of hope of going home. To rest, set up graves for our friends”

“Then something happened?” asked the child again

“Doesn’t it always? A black hole. The most horrific thing I’d ever seen. I moved away fast enough. Odysseus wasn’t as lucky. The black hole pulled him towards it, and his fuel wasn’t enough and so I helplessly watched as his microphone cut off and my only comfort, my last comrade lost his life. I promised myself. I couldn’t cry now, I had to get back home and honor them. So I did. I used all my spaceships force to get us home, back to Earth”

“Wait! You mean that trash of a planet was actually habituated? Not here? In Mars?” they asked again

“Yes, Earth is my home. I finally saw the green and blue and cried out of relief. Finally, back home. My ship didn’t have any more fuel so me and my crew got in our escape pods. I managed to land in a lake. Others weren’t as lucky. Death was around me as I called the government for a pick up. When I showed them my data, they refused it, telling me such a disaster shouldn’t be part of history. At last I payed my respects to my fallen comrades. They lied to families about their loved ones. Car accidents and drowning. When we finally started moving to Mars I paid my last respects to my friends and brother. Greece was always so sunny and beautiful... I’ll miss it...”

“So, that’s the story, I call it ‘The Space Odyssey’”

The children looked at their great grandma in awe with newfound respect for their 'Nova'. A man chuckled "That's good Nanna. You always told the best stories. But I think it's time we get going, come on kids!" The children hugged their grandma one last time before they left with their father. The old woman smiled again, "If only you knew."

Slowly she stood up and moved to her desk where her only picture with her comrades lay. She picked it up and laid on her bed looking at it. "I did it Nick, I beat you at something." She smiled sadly "Andrew, you have grandchildren, three, lovely kids. I'm sure you'd be proud if you met them."

Looking at Odysseus she smiled sadly again "I'm sorry love, we didn't get to raise a family together... I hope you can forgive me in the afterlife" She closed her eyes and while holding the picture and smiling she finally joined her friends. Young again. Black hair and striking eyes. He was waiting for her. They all where.

Together Again

THE END



Stories

“The stories we tell literally make the world. If you want to change the world, you need to change your story.”

-Michael Margolis, American CEO



W Once upon a time ...

SPOOKY HALLOWEEN STORIES

A Zombie Prank

It was a cold and stormy night .The wind was roaring outside Theopombos's room as he watched *Riverdale* like every normal boy does and ate patsa. Suddenly, the lights went out! Theopombos was frightened as he got up from the sofa to see what had happened. Then, there was a sudden knock on the door! Theopombos cautiously opened the door. He sighed with relief! It was just his friend Pelopidas. But as Thepombos threw the door open, he screamed in terror. Pelopidas was covered in blood, and his mask was all ripped to shreds. "Pelopidas..." Theopombos stammered, 'Why is your face all red?'

"MREHHGGRRNG!" he moaned in reply, and began screaming into the house very slowly.

"Zombie!" cried Theopombos, and he screamed down the hall like a mad Arvanitis. He grabbed a frying pan for protection and turned to face the zombie at the door. But to his surprise, the zombie was laughing hysterically. Angry, Theopombos slammed the door. It was all a joke! After his heart stopped beating so fast, he began to think about COMMITTING SUICIDE! What a crazy prank!

Theodore Efstathiou BLA5- E10

A Zombie Story

It was a cold stormy night. The wind was roaring outside Bob's room as he watched *The Kissing Booth* and ate marshmallows. Suddenly, the lights went out! Bob was terrified as he got up the floor to see what had happened. Then, there was a loud knock on the door! Bob slowly opened the door. He exhaled with relief! It was just his friend Maria. But as Bob opened the door, he froze in terror. Maria was covered in blood, and her hoodie was ripped to shreds. "Maria!" Bob stammered, "Why is your face all red?"

"MEWFENIJVCS!" she moaned in reply, and began marching into the house very quickly.

"Zombie!" cried Bob and he ran down the hall like a mad goat. He grabbed a chair for protection and turned to face the zombie at the door. But to his surprise, the zombie was laughing! Then he saw 10 other friends laughing hysterically. Furious, Bob slammed the chair. It was all a joke! After his heart stopped beating so fast, he began to laugh. What a crazy day!

Natalie Ziva BLA5- E10

A Zombie Story

It was a cold and stormy night. The ware wolf was roaring outside Santa's room as he watched Barbie and ate Cheetos. Suddenly, the lights went out! Santa was upset because he hadn't finished his movie, when he had to get up from the bed to see what had happened. Then, there was a creepy knock on the door! Santa in a frightened way opened the door. He exhaled with relief! It was just his friend, Justin Bieber. But as Santa threw open the door, he looked in terror. Justin was covered in blood and his shirt was all ripped to shreds. "Justin..." Santa stammered, "Why is your face all green?"

"MREHHGGRRNG" he moaned in reply, and began walking into the house very slowly.

"Zombie!" cried Santa, and he ran down the hall like a mad cheetah. He grabbed a knife for protection and turned to face the zombie at the door. But to his surprise, the zombie was laughing! Then he saw 52 other friends huddled outside laughing hysterically. Mad, Santa slammed the door. It was all a joke. After his heart stopped beating so fast, he began to think. What a crazy joke!

Angela Georgantzi BLA5- E10

My Zombie Story

It was a tempestuous and stormy night. The dreadfully strong wind was roaring outside Harry's room as he watched "*The Deathly Hallows*" and ate Bertie Bott's Every-Flavor Beans. Suddenly the lights went out! Harry was conscious as he got up from his floating bed to see what had happened. Then there was a weak knock on the portrait hole. Harry suspiciously said the password to open the door. He exhaled with relief! It was just his friend Ron! But as Harry magically threw the door open, he froze in terror. Ron was covered in "Liquid death" and his Gryffindor robe was all ripped to shreds! "Ron..." Harry stammered, "Why is your face like jinxed you?"

"MREHHGGRRNG!!!" he moaned in reply, and began walking into the house very slowly, a meter at a time.

"ZOMBIE!" cried Harry as he flew down the corridor to the main hall like a mad hippogriff! He grabbed his wand, ready to cast a charm he knew for protection and turned to face the Zombie at the door. But to his surprise, the zombie was laughing! Then he saw his 3 other Gryffindor dorm friends huddled outside laughing hysterically. Overwhelmed, Harry drew his bed curtain. It was all a joke! After his scar stopped hurting so much, he began to mutter torturing curses to his friend. What a crazy young wizard!

Amaryllis Badima BLA5- E10

My Zombie Story

It was a scary and stormy night. The wind was roaring outside Melina's room as she watched *Riverdale* and ate popcorn. Suddenly the lights went out! Melina was terrified, as she got up from the sofa, to see what had happened. Then there was a strange knock on the door! Melina slowly opened the door. She sighed with relief! It was just her friend Anna Maria. But as Melina threw the door open, she froze in terror. Anna Maria was covered in fake scratches and her face was all ripped to shreds. "Anna Maria", Melina stammered. "Why is your face all red?"

"MREHHGGRRNG" she moaned in reply, and began staggering into the house very slowly.

"Zombie!" cried Melina and she looked down the hall like a mad Cheetah. She grabbed a piece of wood for protection and turned to face the zombie at the door. But to her surprise, the zombie was laughing. Then she saw 2 other friends laughing hysterically. Mad Melina slammed the door. It was all a joke! After the first shock, her heart stopped beating so fast and she began to laugh. What a crazy girl!!!!

Alexandra Barcouzou BLA5-E10

My Zombie Story

It was a dark and stormy night. The wind was roaring outside Steven's room as he watched *IT* and ate Cheetos. Suddenly, the lights went out! Steven was frightened as he got up from the couch to see what had happened. Then, there was an eerie knock on the door! Steven carefully opened the door. He sighed with relief! It was just his friend Michael. But as Steven threw the door open, he screamed in terror. Michael was covered in blood, and his t-shirt was all ripped to shreds. "Michael..." Steven stammered, "Why is your face all red?"

"MREHHGGRRNG!!" he moaned in reply and began running into the house very fast.

"Zombie!" cried Steven, and he ran down the hall like a mad wolf. He grabbed a knife for protection and turned to face the zombie at the door. But to his surprise, the zombie was laughing! Then he saw five other friends huddled outside laughing stupidly. Mad, Steven slammed the door so fast, he began to laugh. What a crazy night!!!!!!!!!!

Christina Zisimopoulou and Maria Kokkali CLA5-E10

My Zombie Story

It was a dark and stormy night. The wind was roaring outside Matt's room as he watched *Psycho* and ate pop-corn. Suddenly, the lights went out! Matt was surprised as he got up from the couch to see what had happened. Then, there was a sudden knock on the door! Matt suddenly opened the door. He was filled with relief! It was just his friend Moira. But as Matt threw the door open, he gasped in terror. Moira was covered in blood, and her clothes were all ripped to shreds. "Moira..." Matt stammered, "Why is your face all red?"

"MREHHGRRNG!!" she moaned in reply, and began rushing into the house very quickly.

"Zombie" cried Matt, and he went down the hall like a mad tiger. He grabbed a knife for protection and turned to face the zombie at the door. But to his surprise, the zombie was laughing loudly. Angrily, Matt slammed the knife. It was all a joke! After his heart stopped beating so fast, he began to yell at them. What a crazy night!

Dimitris Kamas CLA5-E10

After having read the story *The Monkey's Paw*, students were asked to be creative and write the fourth act to the play using elements of gothic literature. Here are some of their works:

“The Monkey's Paw” – Act IV

Mrs. White: You're afraid of your own son! Let me go! I'm coming Herbert! I'm coming!

Mr. White: It's not that I'm afraid of our own son it's just... *(short pause)* What's behind that door is not Herbert!

Mrs. White: Then what is it? Forget it! I'm going to find out myself.

Mr. White: No!

Mr. White tries to push Mrs. White away from the door.

Mrs. White: Let me go!

Mrs. White pulls her hand away and leaps forward, while Mr. White falls back. She reaches the door and opens it but finds nothing.

Mrs. White: How? Where is he? *(Turns to Mr. White)* What did you do to him?

Mr. White: I... I didn't do anything!

Mrs. White: Then who was knocking on our door?

Mr. White: I don't know. It was probably your heightened imagination. Now come on! Let's go back to sleep. It's getting late and cold.

Mrs. White: *(In a daze)* What is that?

Mr. White: What is what?

Mrs. White: Over there! *(points to the window)* On the window!

Mr. White: Oh, don't be silly. That's the shadow of a tree.

Mrs. White: No it's not. Can't you see? That's the shadow of a person. *(long pause)* And that person is Herbert!

Mr. White: It can't be...

Before Mrs. White can open the window, a thunder is heard and the rain gets heavier. After a few seconds a scream is heard and a loud knock on the window.

Mrs. White: Oh God... Mama is coming for you!

Mr. White: What did I tell you? Okay for the last time, what you're going to see is not our son. This is my last warning.

Mrs. White: Whatever helps you sleep at night, Jason. Now I'm going to get my boy back *(Mrs. White opens the window and what she sees leaves her surprised)*. Herbert is that really you?

Herbert: *(stares at her)*

Mrs. White: *(almost ready to cry)* Talk to me!

Mr. White: See? That's not our son! Now you will be traumatized for the rest of your life!

Mrs. White: *(elbows Mr. White)*

Herbert: It's nice to see you, too, father.

Mrs. White: Oh Herbert! That's really you!

Mr. White: How...?

Mrs. White: *(hugs Herbert)*

Herbert: *(hugs her back)* Hey, be careful! I have all those injuries.

Mrs. White: *(starts laughing)*

Mr. White: Wait! Are you crying or laughing?

Mrs. White: Well, I'm laughing...

Mrs. White + Herbert: ...Because you got pranked!

Mr. White: What...?

Herbert: Yeah, as you can see those injuries are fake. *(touches the "injuries" without flinching)*

Mr. White: But then the monkey's paw, the story, the two hundred pounds?

Lawyer: *(walks in from the door)* They were all fake. I'm not even a real lawyer, I'm Herbert's coworker.

Mr. White: Ugh! I should've known. *(turns to his wife)* Were you also involved in this?

Mrs. White: Yes, Major Morris, too.

Major Morris: *(walks in from the door)* Well, that's true. Hello, there, friend! How are you?

Mr. White: What do you think? I almost lost twenty years from my life. What do you expect? Wait! So, is the story you told us about the paw fake?

Major Morris: No, but I was the third owner of the paw, so your wishes couldn't be granted.

Mr. White: Oh, I see. So the story is real, but I'm the "fourth" owner, Herbert is alive, the lawyer is Herbert's friend. Is the money at least real?

Herbert: No, it is also fake...

Mr. White: Oh, I see. You really did get me this time!

Mrs. White: Yes, we really did!

Mr. White: Well, don't you ever do that again!!

Mr. White starts chasing them, laughing around the house. They all have a laugh.

Christiana Georgakopoulou BLA5-E10

“The Monkey’s Paw” – Act IV

Mrs. White : You are afraid of your own son, I’m coming Herbert I’m coming!
Opens door but no one is outside

Mrs. White : What have you done ? This was our only chance to have our boy back and you ruined it !

Mr. White : I did it for Herbert! He was mangled and covered in blood. He would have suffered.

All cameras are focused on Mr. White. Mr. White searches around the house for the monkey’s paw.

Mrs. White : What are you looking for *(sad, low voice)*

Mr. White does not answer.

Mrs. White : Answer me now ! *(barks)*

FADE IN

Mr. White : I’m looking for the monkey’s paw.

Mrs. White : Why? Hasn’t it brought us enough bad luck?

Mr. White locates the paw on the table.

Mr. White : *(barks)* Here it is !

Mrs. White : What do you need it for? It’s useless now ...

Mr. White : I’m going to get rid of it!

Mrs. White : It’s too late now...

THE CAMERAMAN FOCUSES ON THE MONKEY’S PAW.

Mr. White walks slowly towards the fire place and throws it to the fire. Mrs. White starts crying.

Mr. White : At least it’s over now...

A LOUD THUNDER COMES FROM THE SKY.

Mrs. White: *(loud angry voice)* This is all your fault !
You got that cursed paw from Morris and now our son is dead ...our precious boy, he’s gone!

Mr. White walks slowly to the kitchen.

Mr.White: Where are you going woman ?

CAMERA FOCUSES ON MRS WHITE'S ANGRY AND SAD FACE

Mrs. White returns from the kitchen holding a butcher's knife.

Mrs.White : (*barks*) You killed our son. Now it's your turn to die!

Mr. White tries to escape but falls to the ground. Mrs. White stabs the knife into Mr. White's back and pulls it out! Mr. White screams! Mr. White is now dead.

CAMERAMAN FOCUSES ON MRS. WHITE

Mrs. White points the knife to her heart.

Mrs.White: Now we are all going to be a family again. (*happy voice*)

Mrs. White stabs the knife to her heart.

FADE OUT

Electra Iliopoulou BLA5-E10

“The Monkey’s Paw” – Act IV

Mrs. White: You are afraid of your own son! Let me go! I’m coming Herbert! I’m coming!

Mr. White: I wish it were back in the grave!

Act IV

Fade in: It is a winter-night in an English country house, around 1900. It is dark outside. The wind is blowing. Creaking sounds can be heard. Mr White and Mrs White are sitting next to the fireplace, wearing their pyjamas.

Mrs. White: What have you done John! You killed our own son! *(Desperately)*

Mr. White: He was already dead, Christine!

Mrs. White: Then what was that knock on the door?

Mr. White: I can’t say what it was! But one thing is for sure! It wasn’t our Herbert as he was before! It was some kind of creature!

Mrs. White: I don’t believe you! That was Herbert! You wished for him dead again, because you didn’t love him! You never did! And now I really miss him! *(melancholic tone)*

Mr. White: These are all lies! I’ve always loved Herbert and I always will! I miss him more than anything in the world!

Mrs. White: But now there’s nothing we can do to bring him back!

Mr. White: Maybe there is a way to reverse the wish!

Mrs. White: What do you mean?

Mr. White: Morris! The answer is Morris *(shouting)*! He will know what to do!

Mrs. White: You’re a genius, John! *(Joyfully)*

Mr. White: I’m going to give him a call. He mustn’t have gone that far.

Mrs. White: And I’m going to go and start cooking. It would be a shame if we had nothing to feed him!

Fade out

*Fade in: As before, sometime later
(Doorbell)*

Mr. White: It’s him! He’s here! *(Opens the door)*

Morris: Heard you needed some help. What happened?

Mr. White: The wishes...

Morris: Oh no! Didn’t you wish for something sensible?

Mr. White: Unfortunately not. I was carried away by greed and now Herbert is dead!

Morris: Herbert! *(In a shock)* I knew I should have thrown it in the fire! *(Wondering)*. And what exactly do you want from me now?

Mr. White: I was wondering whether you could reverse the wish?

Morris: Oh no, no, no! I don’t want to get myself into this! Please, don’t put me into this!

Mr. White: I’m sorry Morris, but you’re going to have to! I really love my son!

Morris: Fine...

Mr. White: So tell me now. What do I have to do?

Morris: Rumours say that the only way to reverse a wish is to throw the paw into the fire, while wishing what you really want.

Mr White grabs the paw and throws it into the fire.

Mr. White: I WISH FOR MY SON BACK, AS HE WAS BEFORE AND FOR THIS PAW TO DISAPPEAR!

Suddenly, a huge lightning struck the house and a huge scream was heard from the kitchen.

Mrs. White: JOHN! JOHN! HELP! HELP!

The two men ran into the kitchen

Fade out

Zacharakis Antonis BLA5-E10

The Monkeys Paw- Act IV

Mrs. White: “You’re afraid of your own son! Let me go! I’m coming, Herbert! I’m coming!”

Fade out .

ACT IV

Fade in : The setting is the room where the previous events took place, with dim lights which reflect the melancholy in the White family after the loss of Herbert. The curtains are closed. The Whites, even a month after their son’s loss seem depressed, especially Mrs. White who is actually seeing a psychiatrist to overcome the loss. The Psychiatrist has just left the Whites’ house.

Mr. White: Did you make any progress today with the psychiatrist, honey?

Mrs. White: I am actually feeling better *(A knock is heard on the door)* Oh! It must be the psychiatrist. He must have forgotten something.

Mr. White: I will get it! *(An unknown character enters the scene.)*

Unknown Man: Hello! I have recently learnt about your son’s loss and I would like to express my condolences.

Mr. White: Thank you, but did you come all the way to our home just to express your condolences to an unknown family?

Unknown Man: No. Herbert had been a good friend of mine since high school. He had a great personality with a lot of humor. Oh and I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Dr. James Brown, Nice to meet you Mr. White! *(shakes hands with Mr. White)*

Mr. White: Nice to meet you, too, Dr. Brown! Have a seat.

Dr. James Brown: I would like to propose something to you, Mr. and Mrs. White. I have been working on a project lately that has been successful with dogs. You see it can bring dead humans and animals back to life.

Mr. White: *(interrupts Dr. Brown impatiently)* - I see where you are getting at. You believe that you can bring our son back to life *(a short pause in his speech)*....something like a Frankenstein monster.

Dr. James Brown: Yes, but in perfect health.

Mrs. White: Oh honey! Better safe than sorry! Do you even remember what happened the last time?

Mr. White: But the man said in perfect health!

Dr. James Brown: Indeed! The process has succeeded with dogs that have been run over by cars.

Mr. White: Then what are we waiting for?

Mrs. White: Alright then *(sighs)*. I agree!

Dr. James Brown: You see, I use electricity to bring the body back to full functionality. I will get the body from the cemetery and meet you tomorrow at 9 p.m. at this address *(Dr. Brown gives Mr. White his business card with the address of the lab.)* If you aren't sure, I can postpone the procedure until another date.

Mr. White: I'm positive!

Mrs. White: I want to see my son again!

Fade out.

Fade in: The story continues at the doctor's lab at 9 p.m. Herbert is placed on a seat.

Dr. James Brown: Mr. and Mrs. White I will have to ask you not to enter the room and remain outside. Herbert is in a pretty bad form. *(Dr. Brown explains the procedure)*. I will electrify the heart and it will soon be able to work autonomously.

(Mrs. White is scared, but also excited with the idea that she will see her long-gone son again. A whoosh is heard from inside the lab. Then, a bang is heard.)

Mrs. White: My Herbert! My boy! Are you back?

(The White couple's faces show mixed feeling. They seem shocked, but at the same time they are excited to see Herbert.)

Mr. White: Herbert! Come here! Let me hug you!

Herbert: *(in a robotic voice)* Excuse me ma'am! Do I know you? *(Mr and Mrs White gasp. The robotic voice stops.)* I'm just messing with you! *(He high-fives Dr. Brown and laughs.)*

Mrs. White: Oh, thank God, Herbert! You are back!

(Everyone laughs, but also cries at this touching moment and the way things turned out.)

Fade out.

Theodore Efstathiou BLA5-E10

BILINGUALISM

“One language sets you in a corridor for life. Two languages open every door along the way.”

-Frank Smith, Psycholinguist



The Advantages of Bilinguals

Nowadays, bilinguals have several benefits which influence their daily lives in a really positive way.

It is common knowledge that bilinguals have several advantages. To begin with, they are smarter, as they are able to figure out problems and in that way, they develop their brain function. Moreover, knowing two languages boosts their memory as they have high scores in memory tests. Furthermore, they have the chance to enjoy other cultures even more as they know several languages. They have the opportunity to travel everywhere they want and in that way, they learn about divergent cultures, as well as develop their social skills. Lastly, bilinguals are better at multi-tasking, as they do multiple things simultaneously and in that way, they save time for something else which they want to do.

Taking into consideration all the above, we comprehend the importance of being bilingual as well as the fact that speaking two languages can affect our way of life in a positive way.

Mariangela Economou CLA 3,4-E7

Being Bilingual is an Asset!

Recent studies and scientific research has shown that bilingualism is associated with many advantages. This article underlines the most important outcomes and stresses why it is never late to learn a new language.

Being bilingual can improve your life in many ways. First of all, there is great improvement of cognitive skills. For example, the brain remains active and people can do better in decision-making, multitasking, focusing and problem-solving. Secondly, there are huge health benefits, as scientists have found that bilingualism can slow and delay the effects of diseases like Alzheimer's and Dementia. Furthermore, knowing more than one languages brings about better cultural opportunities like understanding your favourite foreign music, films and literature. In addition, bilingualism can boost your chances of finding a well-paid job in a multicultural environment. Finally, a bilingual person can experience advantages as a traveler because he feels more free and independent to get around and explore a new country. You can actually have more fun and joy when you feel confident enough to communicate with locals and speak their language.

To sum up, being bilingual can help you understand the world around you better, in ways that you have never thought of before. It can make your life happier, interesting and enjoyable as well.

George Papathanasiou CLA 3,4-E7

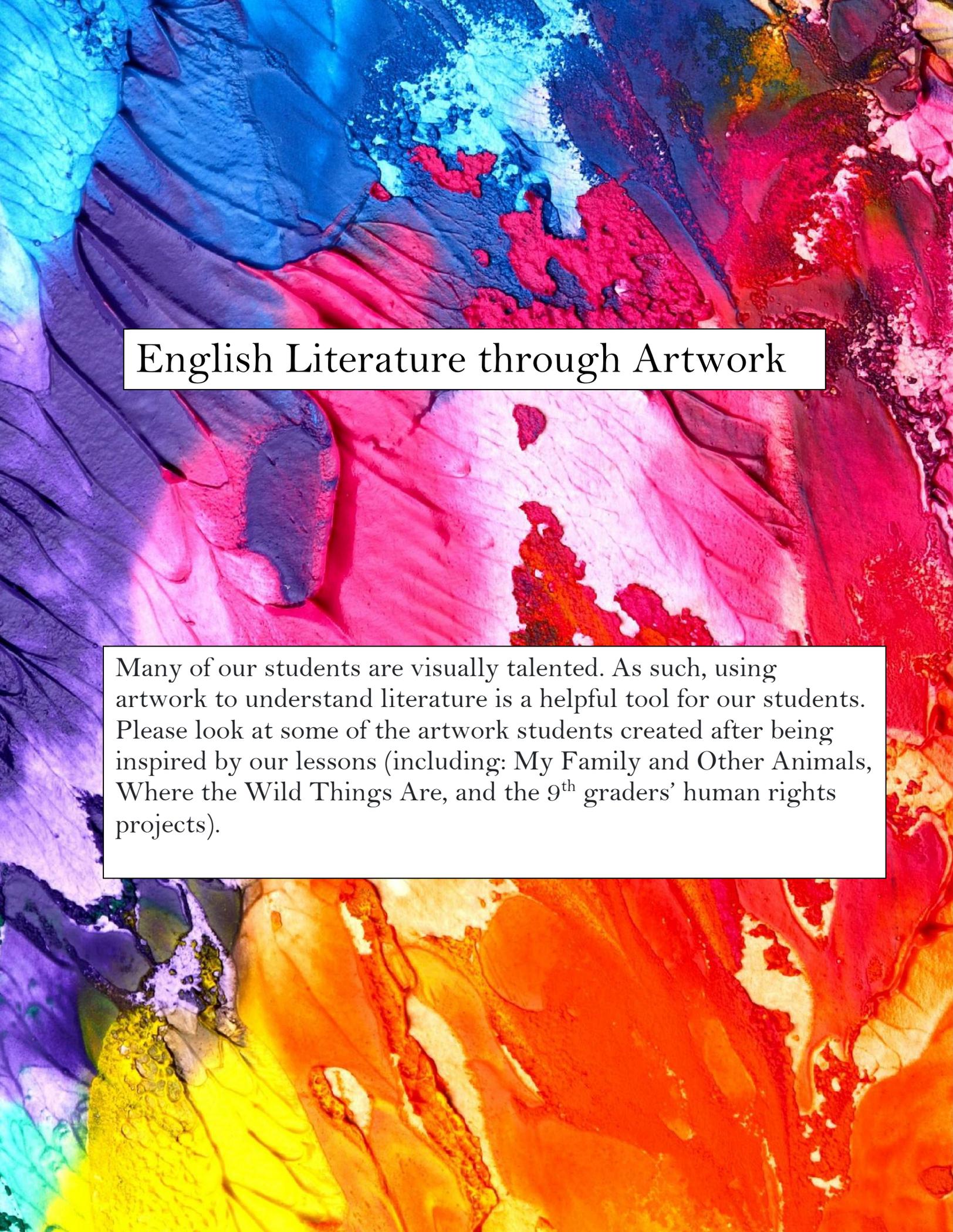
The Importance of Bilingualism

Bilingual people have many advantages in life. As Frank Smith said, “One language sets you in a corridor for life. Two languages open every door along the way”. Every student and parent should know why it is important to learn a second language.

It is proved by scientists that bilingual people have many advantages that will help them in their everyday life. Firstly, they are better at multi-tasking. With exercise on a daily basis the brain remains strong and it gets used to fast changes between languages. Secondly, bilingual people have more job opportunities and they earn higher salaries. They are valuable for their companies because they can communicate with companies around the world. Knowing two languages is also very helpful as it improves people’s memory. By just having to remember different things that change between languages, your memory automatically gets better. Lastly, bilingualism has shown that activities that give us a purpose and strong relationships are the key to happiness. The language you speak determines who you can built relationships with.

To sum up, being bilingual is going to be very helpful for the future of the children. It is a part of their everyday life and they should see it from another point of view and learn the advantages that they will have.

Chrysanthi Magi CLA 3,4-E7



English Literature through Artwork

Many of our students are visually talented. As such, using artwork to understand literature is a helpful tool for our students. Please look at some of the artwork students created after being inspired by our lessons (including: My Family and Other Animals, Where the Wild Things Are, and the 9th graders' human rights projects).

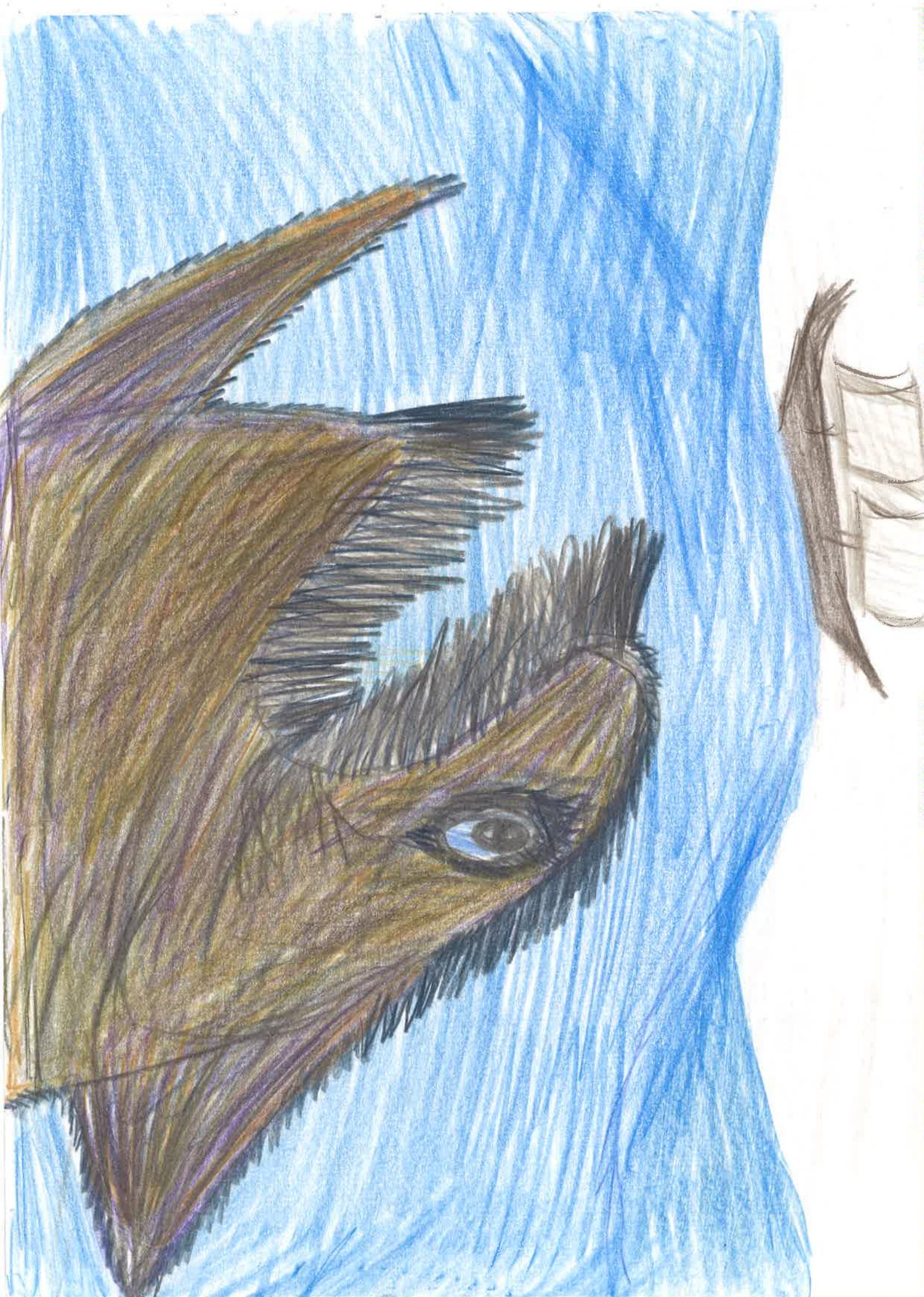


Stratos
Axiotis









FIVE AND HE WAS SIX
OF STICKS
WHITE
TIGHT
DOWN
GROUND
AL SOUND
ME DOWN
TIME
MINE
S LAUGH AND SAY
BANG BANG



Benjamin A. ...



Have a great summer!