

ENGLISH IS ALIVE.

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2024

POETRY

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"Looking at the Stars"
"Maybe Everything is an Illusion"

MUSIC

"Nirvana" & "Bang Chan"

HOBBIES & PASSIONS

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GO SCOUT WITH NO DOUBT

12F • BUTNĂRAȘU DARIA

One of my favourite things to do is make the world a little better every day, and I do this by volunteering. I do this by being a part of the Scout Movement.

Before writing some of my own experiences, I will present some general information.

National Organization of Romanian Scouts is the primary national Scouting organization of Romania. Founded in 1913 by Sir Lord Baden Powell, and it became a member of the World Organization of the Scout Movement (WOSM) in 1993.

The WOSM's current stated mission is "to contribute to the education of young people, through a value system based on the Scout Promise and Scout Law, to help build a better world where people are self-fulfilled as individuals and play a constructive role in society" .

During World War I, Romanian Scouts were very active in defense activities. Ecaterina Teodoroiu guided a patrol of Scouts and Guides(girls scouts) and was employed as a nurse, before joining the Romanian Army and dying a heroine.

There are over 57 million scouts and volunteers and over 157 National Scout Organizations. I have been part of this organization since the 5th grade and I can say that it has changed a lot of things in my life. It helped me to think more about the people around me and what effects my actions can have on others, I learned to love nature and hiking, so I became a much more active person. It also helped me develop my skills as a coordinator and leader, and it's a good way to socialize and make new friends.

One of the most heartwarming activities organized by me was when me and my colleagues went to the oncology hospital and visited the children who were hospitalized there, and after we got to know each other we did activities together such as handmade bracelets, origami specific to scouts called, "gulgute". There were such emotional moments that made me realize how lucky I am for everything I have: health, family and friends.

With the help of the scouts, I learned to get out of my comfort zone, and the activities that helped me were when I went canoeing on the Danube 4 times and when we were on a- 2 -day -hike and we didn't have a place to sleep but we found a barn and we slept there, in our hammocks.

These were activities full of adrenaline, I was scared but I managed to control my emotions.

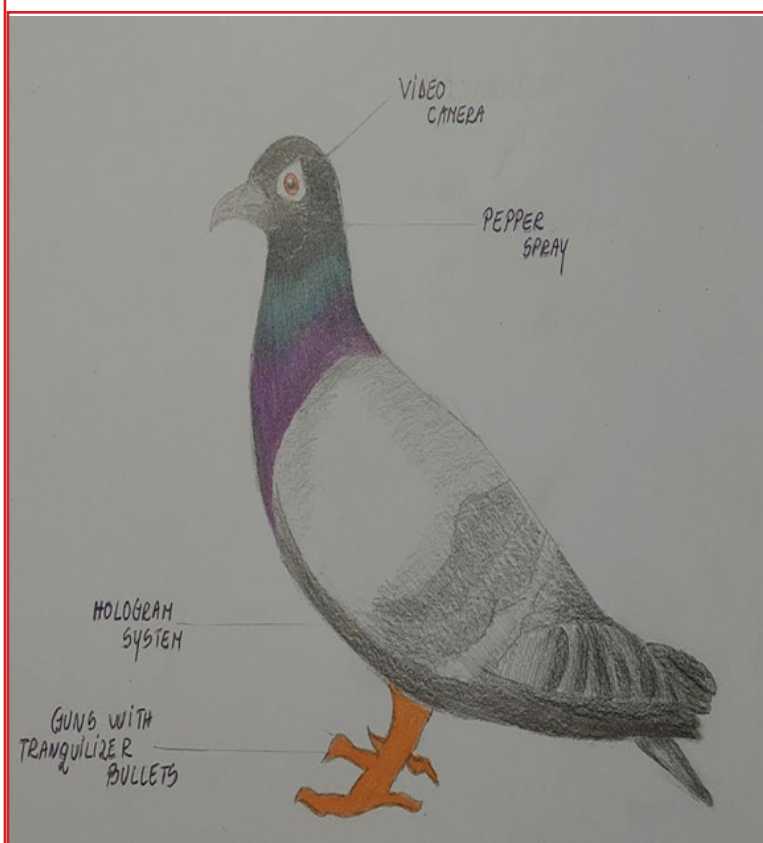


ART: MY PASSION

12F • MIHAIL BIANCA MARIA

Hi! My name is Bianca and today I would like to talk a bit about something I like, which is drawing. Since I was a child, I have liked to discover ways to improve my painting skills by learning new styles and techniques. In middle school, I used to draw flowers, eyes (and so more) on my own hands or even on the hands of my classmates. I remember taking a long break from drawing because I didn't feel motivated, and the schedule was pretty tight at school.

In 2020, when the pandemic spread around the world and we were forced to stay home, I started drawing again and used my free time as a way of learning more about art. In addition to the stress caused by the high school entrance exam, every Sunday my sister and I would find time to draw, an activity we would do throughout the whole day. Unfortunately, I don't paint that much anymore. I don't know exactly why, I just don't feel like doing it anymore. I don't think I am good at it, but it is something that makes me happy and gives me the freedom to express myself. There are things that I feel I can't put into words the way I would like to. I like to be an admirer of art, but not an artist. I have always been fascinated by the paintings made by Vincent Van Gogh, as well as his life, and he slowly became my favourite artist. During the 10th grade, I read several books and articles about his personal life. This made me see his art from another point of view. I would like to recommend the book "Vincent and Theo" written by Deborah Heiligman, which focuses on the relationship between the two brothers, the difficulties they went through and their tragic end. I hope that in the near future I will have the chance to visit the Vincent Van Gogh Museum! My favourite painting is probably 'The laakmolen near the hague', one of the reasons being the hidden messages that were found and somehow the mystery behind the meaning of it. I would like to end this text by saying that painting has helped me to be aware of how I feel and what I am experiencing, and it has shown me that you can always find a way to make yourself heard.



On the other page, I put some of my drawings or paintings.

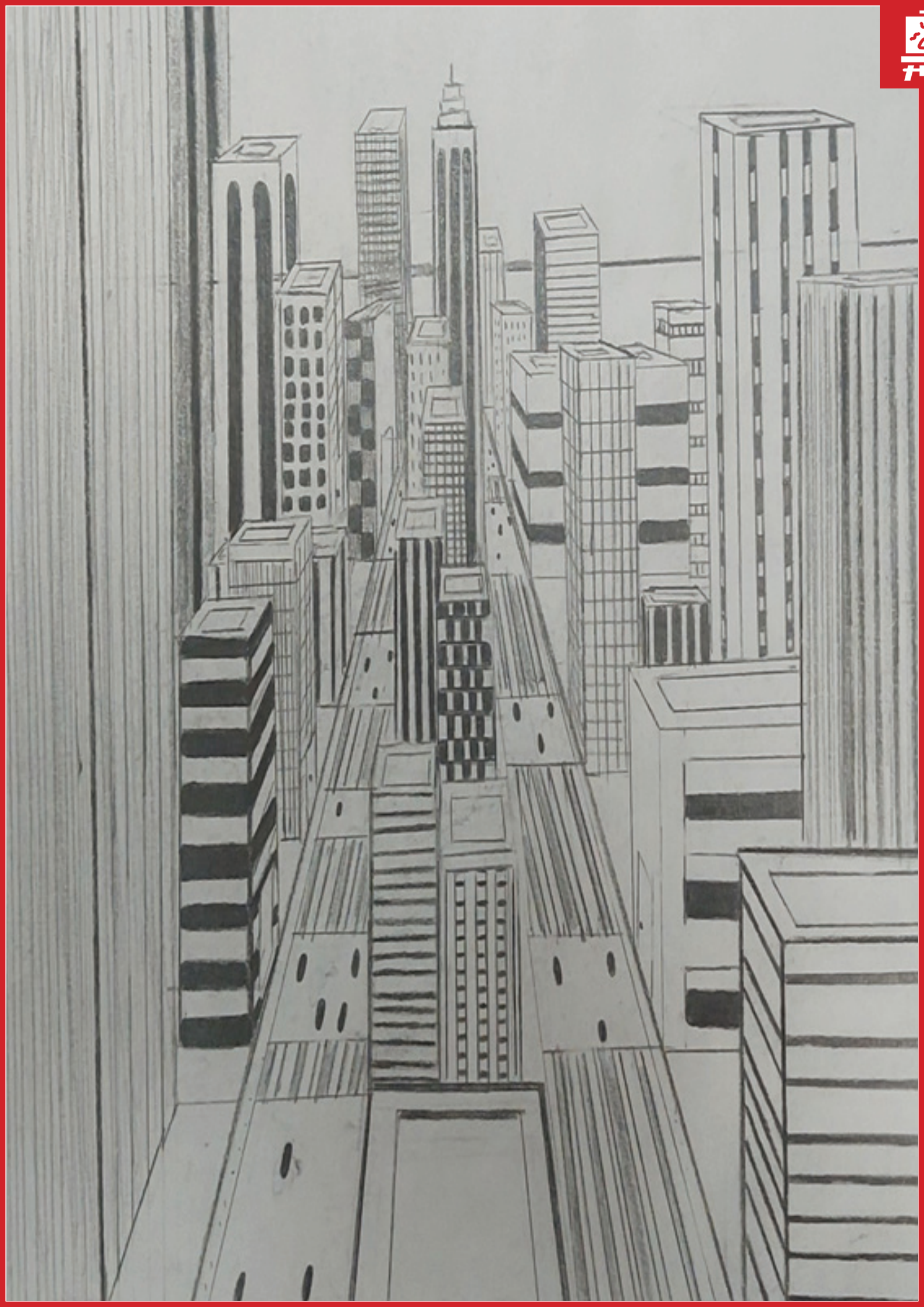
This is a drawing I made for an English project.

The pigeon is called Poppy and it represents a futuristic surveillance device, some of the features are written down below.





“Morning-Afternoon-Night”
Mihail Bianca Maria





Some of the drawings were made in quarantine, these being some of them, where I tried to draw some houses in perspective.



THE IMPORTANCE OF PURSUING HOBBIES: A PERSONAL REFLECTION ON THE ART OF DRAWING

10A • STOIANOVA DANIEL

As students, we often find ourselves caught up in the hustle and bustle of academic life. We spend countless hours studying, attending classes, and completing assignments, leaving little time for leisure activities. However, it is important to remember the value of pursuing hobbies, and the benefits they offer to our overall well-being.

For me, my hobby of drawing has been a source of comfort and joy throughout my life. There is something deeply meditative about putting pencil to paper (or pen to drawing tablet), and allowing the lines to flow freely as I create a new piece of artwork. Whether I am sketching a landscape, a still life, or a portrait, the act of drawing allows me to escape from the stresses of daily life and enter a world of my own creation.

In addition to providing a much-needed break from academic responsibilities, hobbies such as drawing can also be beneficial for our mental and emotional health. Research has shown that engaging in creative activities can reduce feelings of anxiety and depression, boost self-esteem, and increase feelings of happiness and well-being. When we are engaged in a hobby that we love, we are more likely to experience a sense of flow – a state of intense focus and immersion in the activity – which can help to reduce feelings of stress and improve our overall mood. Of course, it can be challenging to find the time to pursue hobbies when our schedules are already so full. However, it is important to remember that taking time for ourselves is not a luxury, but a necessity. We cannot be our best selves if we are constantly stressed and overworked. By taking the time to engage in activities that bring us joy, we are investing in our own well-being and setting ourselves up for success in all areas of our lives.





THE ART OF DANCE

10A • AMZA MIRUNA

Did you know that in every language, there are specific words that do not have equivalents in other languages? They cannot be translated using one word, you can only try using longer phrases. One of those words is one which draws its origins from Spanish, “duende”, which is the mysterious power of art or a work of art to deeply move a person.

I was made aware of this one day during my dance lesson, when our teacher was trying to motivate us. She told us that it doesn't matter how high you can kick your leg or how many pirouettes in a row you can do, but you must strive to feel contempt with how you perform and that when you perform you must do so from the heart. Only then will you experience “duende”, and the audience will feel it too watching you.

She is a very wise person, and her words got me thinking for days. Part of that is why I chose this theme and subject for this essay, and I hope to bring a valuable input with the help of my own experience in this domain.

When most people think of dance, they maybe think of dancing at parties, classical dance or even break dance, which is why many say they “can't dance”. That, however, is not true, because there are so many forms of expression through dance and so many different styles, you cannot count them. Dance is all about letting yourself be immersed in the music and letting your body flow, not caring about anything else and just feeling the rhythm in your heart.

It is a shame that so many feel discouraged to try it out, because it is one of the most liberating feelings you will ever experience. Even if you don't participate in it, if you ever try watching someone or multiple people dance, you will surely see the beauty of it.



I have been dancing ever since I was little, and I honestly don't know what I'd do without it. My journey started by seeing a movie on TV, and then begging my mom to take me to some lessons and annoyed her until she gave in. Around three or four years ago, my studio closed because of financial issues caused by the pandemic. I have to say, the next two years of my life were the most depressing.

I felt hopeless, not being able to do what I once loved anymore. It was horrible, until I finally decided I'd had enough and found a new studio, where I'm currently at and I'm the happiest I've ever been.

This feeling can be argued to apply to many other hobbies too, but it is much more than that. I was not able to seek any other passion because the effects of dance are abundant. It is more than a simple hobby, it is a form of art that has the power to move someone, to make them feel certain way, without the use of a single word. It can put you in a good mood, make you think about a subject or make you cry because of a sad story. And those stories are sensational because of the heart and hard work, sweat and dedication put into it by dancers.

I don't think anything could ever beat the feeling when I'm performing. I get a little nervous before going on stage, but then I remember my teachers' words: and remember what I'm actually trying to prove to the public and what I want to achieve. Only when you learn to dance for yourself and feel good, you can achieve "duende". Not to specifically impress someone because of the complexity of your moves, but because of the story they tell.



I don't think I am the only one who feels this way. And if my composition has inspired anyone to try out dance, I highly recommend it. It is a very beautiful form of art that I think everyone should experience at one point in their life. And if you are still not fully convinced, I am just saying this from my personal exposure to it, but nothing could ever compare to what I feel when a song plays and it's just me and myself, nothing around me, and I don't care if I look weird, I dance my heart out. Nonetheless, I hope I have inspired you as a reader to seek your own "duende" and show you the importance of this form of art and feeling.

THE UNSEEN PARTS OF ACTING

9G • DUMBRAVA LAURA

I am sure that you've all seen movies and plays, but how many of you actually know what is hiding behind? It is a whole unseen universe that you don't even think about and I'm here to tell you about it.

FIRST-THE HARD WORK

I can say that I have a lot of experience on this side and I can tell you that is very hard. You have to wake up at a time when some people barely go to sleep and then you have to work sometimes even for 20 hours. Of course, there will be people that you don't like and they will make your day even harder. But look at the good side, it's a great time to make new friends. Trust me, at the end of the day you will look back and smile.

SECOND-COSTUMES, MAKE-UP, HAIR

Yes, I know that this is not interesting at all for the boys that are reading this, but it's crucial for theatre. Imagine going on set, or on stage with your face glowing. Trust me, is not good, so here comes my favorite part. I love to go to do my hair, my make up, it just make me feel so beautiful.

THIRD-THE RESULT

So, you worked hard, you look beautiful. All is missing is the result. Seeing all the effort you've put there it gives you a lot of satisfaction. At the end you see, that is all worth it.

I had the chance to meet a lot of celebrities and I am thankful for everything that I am doing. They taught me tricks for improving my acting and shared their experiences with me.





THE BENEFITS OF TRAVELLING

12F • TOMULESCU ANDREEA



We often hear from people around us that travelling is beneficial when it comes to maintaining your physical and physiological health, but what are the other reasons you should travel as much as you can?

First and foremost, travelling is not only about going sightseeing a place you have never seen before, but an opportunity to get to know local people's culture and way of living. Moreover, it will broaden your horizons and you will begin to be more tolerant with people around you, thus developing empathy and a deeper understanding of what is going on in the world you live in. In addition, travelling allows you to meet people from all walks of life. Therefore, you get to know new perspectives which will change how you perceive the world. Also, you will get engaged in different topics of conversation which will enhance both language and social skills, as you are exposed to various situations which require such abilities.

Last but not least, while you travel you may encounter difficulties related to adapting in the country you are currently in and in order to solve them you need to find solutions which ask for creativity and inspiration. To conclude, travelling has countless benefits and is a great way for you to grow and develop.





NIRVANA

12F • ILIE ALEXANDRA

We have all heard the word “nirvana” at least once. In Buddhist view, it means a state in which physical feelings and sufferings are eliminated. This state inspired the name of the band Nirvana, with its leader Kurt Cobain stating that he “wanted a beautiful and nice name instead of an aggressive and unattractive one.”

The band was formed in 1987 in Aberdeen, Washington, USA. Two years prior, singer and guitarist Kurt Cobain met bassist Krist Novoselic, quickly becoming friends. After Krist listened to a demo of an album Cobain was working on, “Fecal Matter,” he chose to start a musical project with him. The band’s first lineup had Novoselic as a guitarist and vocalist, Cobain on drums, and Steve Newman on bass, but it didn’t last long. In 1987, Aaron Burckhard was recruited to be the new drummer. The band’s drummer position was changed several times in the following years until Dave Grohl became Nirvana’s official drummer.

Nirvana released its first single, a cover of Shocking Blue’s “Love Buzz,” in November 1988 on the independent Sub Pop label in Seattle and started recording their first album, “Bleach,” the following month. In the same year, in October, Kurt Cobain destroyed his first guitar. They were influenced by numerous bands, such as The Melvins, the punk rock specific to Mudhoney, but also Black Sabbath’s heavy metal. The band uses big tempo and volume changes to express the feelings of anger and loneliness that all members were struggling with. In the end, in 1989, “Bleach” was officially released, becoming a favourite of radio stations in various colleges and universities. Although the album was not properly promoted, as Cobain would have wanted, it was a huge success, initially selling nearly 40,000 copies. In the same year, Nirvana started their first national tour.

Following tensions with previous drummers, in 1990 Buzz Osborne of Melvins introduced Cobain and Novoselic to Dave Grohl. Instantly, the original members of the band knew he was the right drummer for them, while Dave couldn’t believe that Nirvana, a band that appeared to contain two dangerous men on their previous album cover, was made up of two simple people. Also, in the same year, they signed with DGC Records, thanks to their manager Susan Silver, a very important step in their career.

In 1991, their most popular album, “Nevermind,” was released after many difficulties: many songs were not finished, production was behind, and sound mixer Andy Wallace “polished” it too much, with the boys wanting a rougher, punk sound. Nevertheless, its success was extraordinary: less than a month after its release, the album received a “golden album” certification, and the song “Smells Like Teen Spirit” brought them to the forefront of the rock scene, even having a music video aired on MTV. In the following period, this song was played on all radio and TV stations, with “Nevermind” selling around 400,000 copies every week. In January, it reached number one on the Billboard chart.

The attention received was not only positive. Rumours that the band would break up because of Cobain circulated everywhere, given the fact that he was also struggling with depression and drug addiction..



“In Utero” is Nirvana’s third and final studio album, released in September 1993. It is considered by many fans and music critics to be a more raw, honest, and personal album than “Nevermind”. It reached number one on the charts in the UK and was certified multi-platinum in the United States. Despite its commercial success, the album was criticized by some radio stations and retailers who refused to sell it due to its content being deemed offensive.

The final months of Nirvana were marked by internal tensions, health problems of leader Kurt Cobain, and struggles with drug addiction. In March 1994, he was hospitalized in a Rome hospital for a drug overdose, which led to the cancellation of the band’s European tour. In the same month, he attempted suicide with a large dose of sleeping pills. At the beginning of April, Cobain was found dead in his Seattle home. His death was declared a suicide by gunshot, and the band Nirvana ceased to exist.

His death was an international shock. Just hours after his death, almost all remaining albums sold out, as did tickets for old concerts. A tribute was held for Kurt Cobain on April 10 in a park in Seattle.

Dave Grohl founded Foo Fighters in 1994, shortly after Kurt Cobain's death. Foo Fighters have since become one of the most successful rock bands of recent decades, with numerous albums and hits, and have won several Grammy awards. On the other hand, Krist Novoselic largely withdrew from music after the breakup of Nirvana. He made a few guest appearances on other musicians' albums, but focused mainly on political activism and writing books. The two reunited at Nirvana's official induction into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in 2014.

Despite the band's short-lived existence, Nirvana's influence on the music scene was profound and long-lasting. Their music and lyrics, which tackled themes of angst, alienation, and the struggles of the working class, resonated with a generation of young people and continue to inspire and influence musicians and fans around the world.





Bang Chan, his real name is Bahng Christopher Chahn, is the leader of the kpop group Stray Kids which debuted on 25th March 2018 under the JYP Entertainment. He is also a producer, a composer, a rapper, a dancer, a vocalist and the big brother for his siblings, Hannah and Lucas. He can play the piano and the guitar, but he rarely does this. He joined JYP Entertainment in 2010 after passing an audition in Australia. He trained for 7 years. Before of Stray Kids, he was part of the pre-debut group 3racha with Changbin and Han. His stage name was CB97. He is considered the best leader, because he chose the members, he designed their logo, he makes the music and the videos and, the most important thing, he takes care of Stray Kids and his fans, stays. He wanted to become a singer, because he liked to make people have a good time since he was little. His favourite season is autumn. He likes sunny days more than rainy days. He has a King Charles Spaniel dog named Berry.



Chan was born in South Korea on 3rd October 1997, but he moved to Sydney, Australia when he was very young. There, he went to Cheongdam High School, after to Newtown High School of the Performing Arts with Seungmin and Channie was his senior. He took ballet and modern dance classes. He used to swim a lot, because his dad owned a swimming club. So, when he was 8, he broke the record for his school's swim carnival for 50 m freestyle swim. He can jump high and run fast that is why his nickname is kangaroo. He likes to go to the gym with Changbin. In holydays, Chan would like to go bungee jumping.

He usually makes lives on weekends, but sometimes they are on Mondays. There, he puts music, he eats with stays, he says things that makes them feel happy and that they are not alone and he offers them hugs at final every time. Sometimes, members come in and make everything better. Of course, every live is special in its way. He speaks in Korean, the most of the time, and in English. In one, he spoke different languages: French, Italian, Arabic, Greek, Indonesian, and Portuguese. He also knows Japanese and a little bit of Chinese.



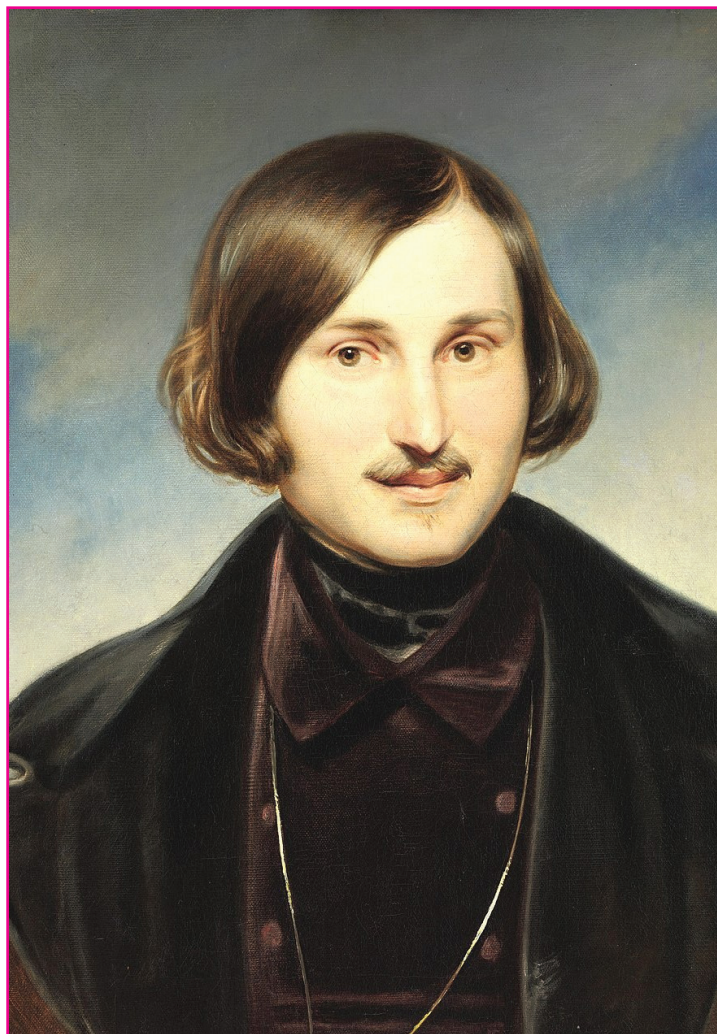
NIKOLAI GOGOL

12F • CĂLIN ANISIA

Nikolai Gogol is one of the greatest Russian writers and by far the funniest before the 20th century. He may not have wanted this reputation because he had an increasingly serious purpose in writing, but that is how things have turned out and to view him in another light is not only to distort his achievement but also to sell him short.

First things first, from his early years on words he was funny to look at. He seems to have been so odd in appearance and so short in stature that his school fellows called him “the mysterious dwarf”. So, briefly, the man, his name, and his physical appearance suggest something ludicrous, and this happens to accord with the spirit of his work. He has turned out to be Russia’s greatest comic genius, and exaggeration is at the basis of his humour. It looks as if signals of hyperbole may have bounced back and forth between early nineteenth century reality and our modern image of Nicolay Gogol.

When it comes to his writing style, later critics have found in his work a fundamentally romantic sensibility, with strains of surrealism and the grotesque, braiding itself with humour, such as in “The Nose”, “Dead Souls”, “The Overcoat”, “Nevsky Prospekt”. Gogol’s *Dead Souls* and *The Overcoat* are considered the foundation of nineteenth century Russian realism.



Even though “The Overcoat” may be just a short fiction, it is perhaps the most influential in all of Russian literature. The protagonist, a government clerk Akaky Akakiyevich Bashmachkin, combines a careful eye for detail with biting social satire on the banal evil. Being just an ordinary man in Russia, unattractive, unnoticed, and also underpaid, he decides that he must replace his overly-worn overcoat. After months of searching, he finds a tailor who fashions a fine new coat, just for him, in time for the cold winter. Unfortunately, on his way home from a party, wearing his new coat for the first time, Akaky is assaulted by two men who steal his new garment. Coatless, Akakiyevich catches a cold and dies several days later. Soon, rumours spread that a ghost is stripping coats from pedestrians. One night, while on the way to visit his mistress, the protagonist is seized by the collar and relieved of his overcoat. The ghost, satisfied, never returns. Take him for all in all, Nicolay Gogol was a man properly described as the strongest prose-poet Russia ever produced.

Snowman, show me what love is
Snowman, tell me what love means
When spring comes, you disappear
What I feel for him is so unclear

Darling, I love from the depths of my heart
I know I have no time to waste
He's a mystery living inside you
Darling, don't be afraid to love

Snowman, I'll try my best
Snowman, I need to rest
There's a tornado in my head
My heart is so hurt... mostly dead

Darling, learn how to love yourself
Then, think about someone else
"Looking at the stars" he once said
Darling, what if you're his brightest star?

Snowman, he seems so far away
Like the moon I can only admire, but cannot touch
I'm just a shooting star
In the blink of an eye, I'll fade away

Snowman, the two of us staring at the night sky
That's all I desire
Snowman, the two of us one next to each other
That's all I desire...

THE SNOWMAN

9G • TECUCEANU AMALIA IOANA

Honesty is a value so dear to me, one that I've been raised on and yet I find myself telling the man that I love vicious lies and expecting him to take them as universal truths. I have become a fraud and for what?

For happiness and a quiet life, for love and for money. How I hated liars, how I blamed them and looked down upon them. Thankfully I still have some honourable things in me, and I haven't become a hypocrite, although I'm not far from it. Liars and hypocrites, two faces of the same coin, both telling lies, to others or themselves, it makes so little of a difference. I believe it won't shock you to find out that the study where I was writing the letter to my fiancée was filled with books, I reckon one has got to draw inspiration from somewhere, yet literary works talk about truth. They make u want it or make u reproach it, but in the end, they're literary works, fantasy, LIES! Lies speaking about truth!

That's what fantasy is, and the author is a convincing little liar that somehow, this time, chose to be honest, but he's too deep a liar that he cannot help himself make up lies in the process, but what beautiful lies he tells! That's what I am, a less talented liar telling a truth and drawing inspiration from the masters.

But don't believe that being disgusted with my dishonesty is the only downside of this glamorous life that I ended up living, paranoia has become a very loyal friend that keeps nagging me and looking over my shoulder. I call it paranoia to try to make myself feel better, but I believe it is my conscience that makes feel so miserable.

I got accustomed to feeling watched, and I know that there is no one watching, but that doesn't keep me from searching for someone, something.

This time, my friend decided to take material form, a pair of black eyes was indeed watching me.

A snowman, so cold, so lonely, so dead, staring at me, smiling with that uncanny, sinister look. He was well aware of what I was writing, he was mocking me with that smile, I knew, I knew, and I couldn't stand it.

The door opened and behind it came the shadow of a man.

"Told ya to stop writin' those letters, everybody told ya, now if you would just listen..."

"Who do you think you are, barging in like this? Can't you see I'm writing to someone?" she said standing up.

"Oh, quit this act, you know damn well where those letters end up. Come here - he said grabbing her hand - look in the fire, you write them, you burn them, and I can bet you actually believe them. You know what this is? Waste of paper, that's what! How many times do you need to hear it, he's dead, six feet under, he don't send any letters, he don't write any!"

"Who's dead?", said the woman angrily. "What on earth are you talking about?"



“I swear, why do I always get tangled up with the likes of you, I haven’t got a clue.”
“Quit stalling, I want an answer!”
“Look honey, don’t you know me?”
“Should I?” she answered taking her place at the desk.
“No, but I hoped. Listen, the person you’re writing to, that man, has been dead for quite some time now. Died in the Great War”
“Don’t be silly. He’s on business in Europe” she said with a doubtful look.
“Honey, I can take you to the tombstone, but I don’t think there’s any good. Here, take this” he told her while handing her a glass of water.

She drank the bitter water as if it was second nature and waited for the man to leave, but he never did, and the only thing she could do is to look at the snowman while she felt those dreadful stares, one of deceit, one of reconciliation.

A SNOWMAN'S LAMENT

11G • VIȘAN ANA CRISTINA

May the spring's blossom absolve
The sonder winter's wind abhorred
Every glare that it would dissolve
Bleary, unfamiliar, left ignored.

I wish that the summer rain forgives
The sorrow the winter's snow brought
Within the childhood that always lives
The fight - always there, never fought.

I hope autumn's leaves never portray
What the winter's chains always did
A terrifying entrapment of dismay
That everyone else forbid.

For you I wish a world by Apollo blessed
Dawned upon by all of my mother's friends
Where the Sun always sets in the West
And where your childhood never ends.

To you I am just a feeble man of snow
Sentient through my mother's will
Eternally doomed to put on a show
For a week's time, atop the hill.

Even though with me you'll cease to talk
As soon as my mother's snow drowns
I hope to you I will be a man of chalk
Surrounded by paper planes and towns.

By any means if paper is not enough
I hope you see me in blossoms and rain
Where snow once decorated the rough
A place where leaves will fall again.



One day you left your childhood behind
And never brought me to life since then
Snow is here, but you I fail to find
My only friend is one last wren.

Wren who tells me all about you
About your present and your hereafter
A life left for you and only you to view
While I wallow to my master.

My master's benign, akin to a mother
Whose fault is that my future I'll never know
Buried deep within and left to suffer
In the warm, comforting embrace of snow.

You are a child of sun and moon
I am but a snowman, feeble, weak
Reliant on my mother's noon
And too afraid to speak.

But one last thing I will affirm
If any discussion mattered altogether
I want you a hypothesis to confirm
For all the winters we have spent together.

You who blooms of eternal youth
Me who withers with senescence
You are entitled to a life of sooth
And me a cycle without adolescence.

A SNOWMAN'S SMILE

11G • SPĂTARU ALEXIA



I hate winter, but why do I?
I often have to say goodbye,
People are passing by, with a joyful smile.
No gloves on ,walking through the ice cream aisle.

I hate that everyone forgets about me,
I tell myself, to be or not be
This question really annoys me,
Shakespeare wouldn't understand ,how it feels not to be free

I hate how I am seen as a temporary pleasure,
More of a dopamine hit, rather than a buried treasure.
I'm built of snow,but my love cant be measured.
Must be wrong feeling appreciated only at ones leisure.

I hate winter,I do,but only because of you.
Although,my carrot nose fell,no one really knew,
Everyone was too busy enjoying the view.
I hate winter,you don't understand,do you?

Maybe the moon isn't that beautiful
Maybe it has an ugly face that we cannot see
Maybe life isn't that beautiful
It has an ugly face right beneath our feet
So why is it beneath our feet?
That's because we're meant to keep looking forward and see beauty
What happens if we look down?
We drown...
Maybe one day you'll see love in a human's eye
Maybe that's illusional
Maybe everything is an illusion
What's true and what's fake?
Maybe it's not that important.
As long as we're here
As long as we haven't left yet
As long as we still have a touch of hope
We're considered as being safe.
So what happened with the wave that hit the shore last night?
Or the wind that blowed through my hair today?
Or the rain drop that fell hard on the street last week?
What happened with that certain thought that was in my head a minute ago?
Did they all disappear?
I don't think so...
They surely existed.
But where are they now? Where did they go?
Maybe in the Universe Archives.
Can we find that exactly same wave that hit the shore last night?
Or the same gust of wind that brushed my hair today?
What about the same rain drop that fell on the street last week?
Or the same thought that passed my mind a minute ago?
No, we can't.
They're forever gone, but they existed.
Over time, we'll experience the same process, too.
We'll be forever gone and there won't be another human being identical to us
We're unique and it's a beautiful idea to contemplate about.
But it's kind of useless
We're unique...Umm...So what?
We don't matter.
The world is too big for us to mean something to it
We're just here and in the blink of an eye we won't be anymore
It's easy, but so complicated at the same time
Mybe that's life...

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THANK YOU!

We are proud to present the 2024 edition of the Alexandru Ioan Cuza High's english magazine, now under the new name of "English is Alive". This year's publication focuses on quality over quantity, with the second edition focusing on personal experiences, music, art and poetry. We want to thank each and every one of our contributors for helping us keep the magazine going - without them, we wouldn't be where we are today.