

Offering Direction: The Medicine Wheel

Indigenous understanding of The Medicine Wheel is that it is a representation of all things connected within the circle of life. There are over 100 relevant traditional teachings given of the Medicine Wheel. Commonly the Medicine Wheel teaches 7 aspects within each of the 4 quadrants that represent life in specific stages: the four directions, the four elements of life, the four medicines, the four seasons, the four states of well being, the four colours of man, and the four stages of life.



At Matheson we've operationalized these understandings as tools to critically analyze ourselves, our practices, and our history.

I encourage all people to take the time to focus on the four directions provided and to gain a better understanding of a balanced life through the lens of the Medicine Wheel.



By Ms. Annie Ohana



Aboriginal artwork throughout this publication inspired by the book "I am Raven" by David Bouchard & Andy Everson. Students' artwork reflects their personal spirit animals. Heartfelt thanks to Lauren Compton for her guidance and support. Top to bottom: Simran Nijjar, Erin Monastersky, and Gurnaz Lally. Please see pages 34 & 35 for the rest of the works.



The following is a beautiful poem that is quoted on the Survivor's Totem Pole located in Pigeon Park in Vancouver, BC. For anyone who reads the poem, I ask the following question:

Why would this be quoted on a Survivor's Totem Pole located in one of the poorest areas of Canada?

We Need a New Map

*The map we inherited
isn't any good.
The old roads mislead
and the landscape keeps changing.
People are confused
and drift from place to place,
clothes scorched by fire
eyes red with smoke.*

*The old map tells us
to look for gold
in the city,
so we go to the city
and find the garbage dump.
We need a new map
with new roads
and a new destination.*

*Some people fear a new map, and
they cling to the old one
like flies to fly paper.
But the old map leads to pepper spray
tear gas
gulags
and the end of the world.*

*I don't have a new map,
so I write stories.
The stories draw lines
dig holes
and above all, remember.
"Let people know who we are;
tell them what happened to us,"
an old Mayan woman
in Guatemala said. (1)
"I seem not to speak
the official language," the poet
Adrienne Rich said, so
she created an unofficial language,
the language of the heart.*

*Drawing a new map
is like singing.
Voicehandler asked Loon
why she talked so much
and Loon replied,
"Well, Sir, I'm not just talking
to my own ears.
The spirit-beings tell me
they have no place to live.
That's the reason I keep talking." (2)
Loon sings the sacred
into the world
and creates a new map.*

*Sing your song, friend.
Tell your story.
The map we inherited
isn't any good.
The old roads mislead.
We need a new map.*

~ Sandy Cameron

(1) *A Beauty That Hurts—Life and Death in Guatemala*, by George Lovell, *Between The Lines*, 2000.

(2) *A Story as Sharp as a Knife—The Classical Haida Mythtellers and Their World*, by Robert Bringhurst, Douglas and MacIntyre, 1999.

Frazer MacDonald BCPVPA Partners Award

Frazer MacDonald, an Elder in Residence for eight years with the Surrey School District, and attached for the last four to LA Matheson Secondary, has been an integral part to our Aboriginal Department and Program here at LA Matheson Secondary.

There are multiple ways in which Frazer stands as a great example of an individual who has taken their heritage, experience, and time to mold a relationship which has helped every level of the educational system from the student, to staff, from families, to larger scale Aboriginal/Metis relations with Canadians.

First and foremost, as an Elder in Residence (Tuesdays and Fridays), Frazer has become a go-to person for so many of our at-risk Aboriginal youth who seem to be able to connect very well with Frazer. With his calm and collected tones, non-judgment, and wisdom, Frazer is able to bond with students who have at times very tenuous connections to school. With his visits and the time spent connecting with students, Frazer has played a significant role in turning around the lives of a number of students.

Secondly, Frazer brings immeasurable support to our Aboriginal Teacher Advocate Annie Ohana and our Aboriginal Youth Care Worker Gillian Swartz. Frazer not only is a great teammate that can help accomplish the myriad of tasks that both staff members have under their purview, Frazer is also a wonderful colleague who can bring a measure of calm and moments of respite that help lower stress levels, and maintain a sense of ease even in moments where students are in crisis.



Photo Courtesy of Annie Ohana



Third, Frazer also brings decades of wisdom and also high-level ties to Metis Nation BC. His political role over the past two decades has resulted in a burgeoning relationship with multiple students, families, and schools which allow for Metis history, culture to flourish while also providing much needed support of various kinds (to include financial, academic, and cultural programs) to exist for our students and their families. Over the last several years, Frazer has built up a relationship with the Cloverdale Public Library, a center for Metis history and research. He has taken down a number of students and their families to help research their backgrounds. The results in terms of the pride that students feel, the astonishment of just what an incredible history they have, and the resource base they are now aware of (through the library) is very much key to building up the pride in Aboriginal/Metis peoples.

Last but certainly not least, Frazer is always considering ways in which to open up new opportunities for students of all backgrounds. He is very involved in programs such as lacrosse, and through his association with professional lacrosse associations is currently trying to build a lacrosse league within Surrey for youth to take part in. The hours of time, and his use of connections to build up smaller clinics, opportunities to meet role models

in the community, and his larger goal of a league, is proof of Frazer's never ending dedication and diligence to never stay stagnant, always building more.

Frazer is an exemplar of what an Elder in Residence can be. Through his own journey in discovering his roots, his wisdom through years of a variety of careers (from the military to the police to political roles), and his willingness to help in every which way possible, truly makes him an indispensable part of LA Matheson Secondary and the Surrey School District Elder in Residence Program.

Our district through its Aboriginal Enhancement Agreement is dedicated to raising graduation levels, growing pride in Aboriginal students, and elevating Aboriginal history/ways of knowing to new heights. In all of what Frazer does, he has undoubtedly helped students graduate, his diligence in helping students find out about their history, and his modeling of his own pride in his Metis culture has had long lasting effects on students and families, and certainly as a member of a larger Aboriginal Program, Frazer has provided endless support and knowledge in bringing Aboriginal content to the forefront.

For all these reasons and more, Frazer is so very deserving of the VPA Partners Award.



MRS. GURPREET KAUR BAINS PRESENTS: CORNER



As an educator I have always been driven by passion and love of learning. I have a vision to provide the best creative opportunities for our students to excel. I have taught at LA Matheson for the last 14 years as a Science, ELL, LST and Punjabi teacher. I love Matheson and call it my home. My legacy at Matheson includes establishing a Youth Punjabi Creative Writing Prize in collaboration with Dhahan Prize, establishing a Punjabi Language Film festival for Surrey school district and an identity based Mentorship Program at our feeder elementary school. The Dhahan Youth Prize accepts short stories submitted in Punjabi and English scripts. The winning stories are then printed as an Anthology and for next year will be translated into French and eventually First Nations Languages. This is how we are building bridges amongst communities. Our students have participated in this contest for two years and have won two scholarships.

The Surrey School District Punjabi Film Festival was established about 6 years ago in collaboration with fellow Punjabi educators and focuses on screening short films produced and directed by our language students. They explore social issues in our communities and try to start a positive dialogue in addressing them. Matheson's short films have always stood out at the festival which has now spread as far as Abbotsford, North Delta and New Westminster. As an educator this is a great collaboration which uses the creativity of our students through film.



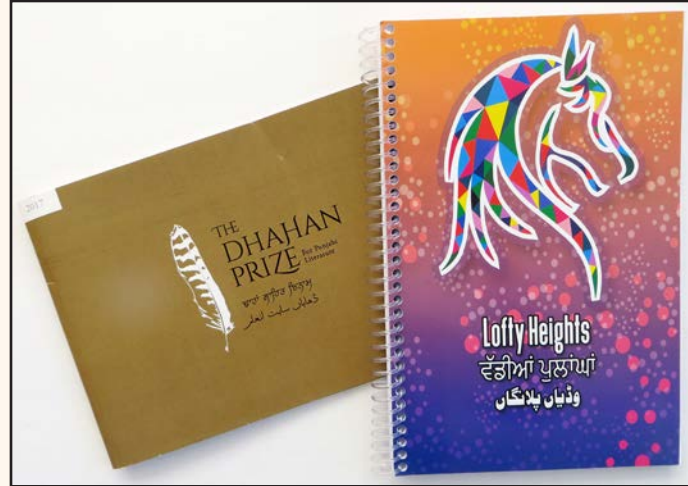
Film Festival Crew Winners 2018: Vaneet Sidhu, Manjot Singh Khaira, Jaideep Singh Sohi, Prabh Vashist, Mandeep Bhabha, and Gurneet Kaur Bains

Our Next 100 Years Mentorship Program is a heritage and identity based Mentorship Program and was developed in collaboration with Safe Schools, Surrey RCMP and City of Surrey. The program aims at building self-esteem, work ethic, decision making skills, resiliency, respecting diversity and leadership attributes in our elementary students. Our Grade 10-12 student leaders are trained to deliver the worships to grades 5, 6 and 7 at Senator Reid elementary. This creates a connection between the student populations and eases the transition to high school. The program has many deep values and benefits for all of the students and parents involved. The program is based on the struggles of South Asian pioneers in the book 100 Year Journey. The program is successfully running for the last three years.



Next 100 Years Mentorship Crew 2018

Dhahan Literature Prize Launch



Dhahan Prize and the Dhahan Prize Youth Awards

For centuries, Punjabis have thrived on the plains and foothills of Punjab in South Asia, and in diaspora communities around the world. Although the region of Punjab was divided between India and Pakistan in the 1947 partition of the subcontinent, Punjabi culture and literature live on across borders and across two scripts: Gurmukhi, which is prevalent in Indian Punjab, and Shahmukhi, used in Pakistani Punjab. The Dhahan Prize, too, crosses borders, recognizing the best in Punjabi fiction, from Amritsar to Abbotsford, and London to Lahore.

The Dhahan Prize was founded in 2013 in partnership with the University of British Columbia (UBC) to inspire the creation of Punjabi literature across borders, bridging Punjabi communities around the world and promoting Punjabi literature on a global scale.

In British Columbia, a province who proudly celebrates diversity, Punjabi is the 2nd most spoken language. Punjabi is a language and culture that is diverse and ever-changing. Punjabi literature expresses the unique cultural ethos of this global community, describing the social, cultural, and political lives of Punjabis in South Asia and around the world. It is modern—with a commitment to social engagement and critique—but also draws on a rich, centuries-old literary reservoir that includes Sheikh Farid, Guru Nanak, Waris Shah, Damodar, Amrita Pritam, Shiv Kumar, and Ustad Damman.

It has long been the desire of The Dhahan Prize to include youth in its family through a youth specific creative writing prize, the Dhahan Prize Youth Award. In 2017 this became a reality, thanks to the presenting sponsor, Coast Capital Savings, along with BC secondary school partnerships, with L.A. Matheson Secondary, Surrey School District in particular. The purpose of this unique creative writing award is to encourage the youth of B.C. to embrace the rich Punjabi culture of the generations of families who have immigrated to Canada, specifically in British Columbia, through creative writing in the Punjabi language. The 2017 inaugural project was a great success with 29 qualifying entries submitted from 6 different schools.

It is the hope and purpose of the Dhahan Prize that through the writings of the participants, in Punjabi & English, a greater understanding will be created among the youth of British Columbia; thus building bridges between people and communities of various ethnicities. We are pleased to present this anthology of the 2017 winning stories for all to enjoy. Through literature we can share experiences and culture, thereby increasing understanding and acceptance.

THE LAST JOURNEY BY KARNDEEP KAUR KULAR

2017 DHAHAN PRIZE

The Last Journey

ਆਖਰੀ ਸਫ਼ਰ

ਸਵੇਰ ਤੋਂ ਹੀ ਮੇਰੀ ਮਨੋਦਸਾ ਬਹੁਤ ਉਦਾਸ ਸੀ। ਮੈਂ ਤਾਕੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਖੜ੍ਹ ਕੇ ਇਕ ਚਿੱਟੀ ਵੈਨ ਨੂੰ ਉਡੀਕਦੀ ਰਹੀ। ਮੇਰੀ ਮਾਂ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਕਮਰੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਜਾਣ ਨੂੰ ਕਹਿ ਰਹੀ ਸੀ। ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਮੇਰੀ ਚਿੰਤਾ ਸੀ ਕਿ ਮੈਂ ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਮਾਹੌਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੋਰ ਵੀ ਪਰੇਸ਼ਾਨ ਹੋ ਜਾਵਾਂਗੀ। ਪਰ ਮੈਂ ਉਥੇ ਹੀ ਖੜ੍ਹ ਕੇ ਉਡੀਕਦੀ ਰਹੀ।

ਕੁਝ ਸਿੱਟਾ ਬਾਅਦ ਇਕ ਚਿੱਟੀ ਵੈਨ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਨਜ਼ਰ ਆਈ। ਉਸ ਵਿੱਚੋਂ ਦੋ ਆਦਮੀ ਬਾਹਰ ਨਿਕਲੇ ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੇ ਨੀਲੀਆਂ ਪੱਗਾਂ ਅਤੇ ਚਿੱਟੇ ਕੁਝੜੇ ਪਾਏ ਹੋਏ ਸਨ। ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੇ ਵੈਨ ਵਿੱਚੋਂ ਮਿਤਕ ਦੇਹ ਬਾਹਰ ਲੈ ਆਈ। ਫਿਰ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੇ ਉਹ ਦੇਹ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਦੇ ਇਕੱਠ ਵਿੱਚਕਾਰ ਰੱਖ ਦਿੱਤੀ। ਹੌਲੀ ਹੌਲੀ ਚਿੱਟੀ ਚਾਦਰ ਦੇਹ ਦੇ ਮੂੰਹ ਤੋਂ ਲਾਹ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਗਈ।

ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦੀ ਦੇਹ ਇੰਜ ਲਗਦੀ ਸੀ ਜਿਵੇਂ ਉਹ ਸੁਖ ਦੀ ਨੀਂਦ ਸੁੱਤੇ ਹੋਣ। ਮੈਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦੇ ਕੋਲ ਬੈਠ ਗਈ ਅਤੇ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦਾ ਹੱਥ ਫੜਿਆ। ਮੈਂ ਕਿਹਾ, “ਡੈਡੀ, ਤੁਸੀਂ ਉੱਠ ਜਾਓ, ਤੁਸੀਂ ਇੰਦਾ ਨਹੀਂ ਜਾ ਸਕਦੇ।” ਮੈਨੂੰ ਕੋਈ ਜਵਾਬ ਨਾ ਮਿਲਿਆ। ਮੈਂ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦਾ ਹੱਥ ਜ਼ੋਰ ਨਾਲ ਘੁੰਟਿਆ ਇਹ ਸੋਚ ਕੇ ਕਿ ਉਹ ਉੱਠ ਜਾਣਗੇ। ਪਰੰਤੂ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਅਜੇ ਵੀ ਸੁੱਤੇ ਹੋਏ ਜਾਪਦੇ ਸਨ। ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੀ ਫ਼ਾਤਿਹਾ ਸ਼ਾਂਤ ਸੀ ਅਤੇ ਸਾਹ ਲੈਣ ਦੀ ਕੋਈ ਆਸ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੀ।

ਮੈਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦਾ ਹੱਥ ਫੜ ਕੇ ਰੱਖਿਆ ਤੇ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਅੱਖਾਂ ਵੱਲ ਦੇਖ ਕੇ ਕਿਹਾ, “ਡੈਡੀ, ਮੈਨੂੰ ਤੁਹਾਡੀ ਲੋੜ ਹੈ, ਤੁਸੀਂ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਛੱਡ ਕੇ ਨਹੀਂ ਜਾ ਸਕਦੇ।” ਮੈਂ ਚੀਕਦੀ ਰਹੀ ਪਰ ਕੁਝ ਵੀ ਨਾ ਬਦਲਿਆ। ਇਸ ਤੋਂ ਪਹਿਲਾਂ ਮੇਰੀ ਆਵਾਜ਼ ਸੁਣ ਕੇ ਹਮੇਸ਼ਾ ਧਿਆਨ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਸਨ।

ਮੈਂ ਆਪਣਾ ਸਿਰ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਚਿੱਠ ਉਪਰ ਰੱਖਿਆ ਤੇ ਮੈਂ ਜਪੁ ਜੀ ਸਾਹਿਬ ਦਾ ਪਾਠ ਕਰਨ ਲੱਗੀ। ਮੈਂ ਹੁਣ ਸਾਰੀ ਆਸ ਗਵਾ ਬੈਠੀ ਸੀ। ਹੁਣ ਤਾਂ ਬੱਸ ਗੁਰੂ ਜੀ ਹੀ ਮੇਰੇ ਡੈਡੀ ਦੀ ਮਦਦ ਕਰ ਸਕਦੇ ਸਨ ਜਾਂ ਫਿਰ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੀ ਲੋੜ ਦਰਗਾਹ ਵਿੱਚ ਸੀ। ਹੁਣ ਔਰਤਾਂ ਅਤੇ ਮਰਦਾਂ ਦਾ ਰੋਣਾ ਉੱਚੀ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ ਸੀ ਅਤੇ ਕਮਰੇ ਦਾ ਮਾਹੌਲ ਬਦਲ ਗਿਆ ਸੀ। ਜਦੋਂ ਮੇਰੇ ਤਾਈ ਜੀ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਫੜ ਕੇ ਪਿਛੇ ਲੈ ਕੇ ਜਾਣ ਲੱਗੇ ਤਾਂ ਹੌਲੀ ਹੌਲੀ ਮੇਰੇ ਹੱਥ ਵਿੱਚੋਂ ਡੈਡੀ ਦਾ ਹੱਥ ਛੁੱਟ ਗਿਆ। ਮੈਂ ਉਥੋਂ ਜਾਣਾ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੀ ਚਾਹੁੰਦੀ। ਮੇਰੇ ਮਾਤਾ ਜੀ ਵੀ ਪੱਥਰ ਵਾਂਗ ਇੱਕ ਥਾਂ 'ਤੇ ਚੁੱਪ ਕਰਕੇ ਬੈਠ ਗਏ। ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਅੱਥਰੂ ਸੁੱਕ ਗਏ ਸਨ।

ਹੁਣ ਮੈਂ ਪਿਛੇ ਖੜ੍ਹੀ ਹੋ ਕੇ ਸਾਰਾ ਕੁਝ ਦੇਖਦੀ ਰਹੀ। ਦੋ ਨੀਲੀਆਂ ਪੱਗਾਂ ਵਾਲੇ ਆਦਮੀਆਂ ਨੇ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦਾ ਚਿਹਰਾ ਚਿੱਟੀ ਚਾਦਰ ਨਾਲ ਢਕ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਅਤੇ ਸਸਕਾਰ ਕਰਨ ਦੀ ਤਿਆਰੀ ਕਰਨ ਲੱਗੇ। ਹੁਣ ਵਕਤ ਬੋਝਾ ਰਹਿ ਗਿਆ ਸੀ ਅਤੇ ਮੇਰੀਆਂ ਅੱਖਾਂ ਦੇ ਹੱਝ ਸੋਣ ਮਹਿਨੇ ਦੇ ਮੀਂਹ ਵਾਂਗ ਵਹਿ ਰੁੱਤੇ। ਮੈਂ ਅਸਲੀਅਤ ਨੂੰ ਸਵੀਕਾਰ ਕਰਨ ਤੋਂ ਇਨਕਾਰ ਕਰ ਰਹੀ ਸੀ।

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Karndeep Kaur Kular

L.A. Matheson Secondary School

ਮੈਂ ਦੇਖਦੀ ਰਹੀ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਆਦਮੀਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੇ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਨੂੰ ਆਪਣੇ ਮੋਇਆਂ 'ਤੇ ਚੁੱਕ ਲਿਆ ਅਤੇ ਤੁਰਦੇ ਤੁਰਦੇ ਵਾਹਿਗੁਰੂ, ਸਤਿਨਾਮ ਦਾ ਜਪ ਕਰ ਰਹੇ ਸਨ। ਅਸੀਂ ਪਿਛੇ ਪਿਛੇ ਤੁਰਦੇ ਗਏ। ਉਥੇ ਜਿਉਂ ਹੀ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦਾ ਸਸਕਾਰ ਹੋਇਆ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਯਾਦਾਂ ਮੇਰੀਆਂ ਅੱਖਾਂ ਅੱਗੇ ਆ ਗਈਆਂ। ਸੋਚ ਰਹੀ ਸਾਂ, ਜਿੰਦਗੀ ਕਿਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਜੀਵਾਂਗੀ।

ਸਸਕਾਰ ਤੋਂ ਪਹਿਲਾਂ ਮੈਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦਾ ਚਿਹਰਾ ਆਪਣੇ ਹੱਥਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਫੜ ਕੇ ਕਿਹਾ ਸੀ, ਜੇ ਤੁਸੀਂ ਨਾ ਉੱਠੋ ਤਾਂ ਇਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੇ ਤੁਹਾਨੂੰ ਅੱਗ ਲਾ ਦੇਣੀ ਹੈ। ਫਿਰ ਆਵਾਜ਼ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਸੀ, ਤੁਸੀਂ ਕਿਉਂ ਨਹੀਂ ਉੱਠਦੇ ਮੈਂ ਤੁਹਾਡੇ ਨਾਲ ਗੱਲਾਂ ਕਰਨੀਆਂ ਹਨ। ਤੁਸੀਂ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਛੱਡ ਕੇ ਨਹੀਂ ਜਾ ਸਕਦੇ। ਮੈਂ ਚੀਕਦੀ ਰਹੀ ਪਰ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਨੇ ਕੁਝ ਨਾ ਕਿਹਾ। ਹੌਲੀ ਹੌਲੀ ਮੈਂ ਭੀੜ ਦੇ ਪਿਛੇ ਆ ਗਈ ਅਤੇ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦਾ ਚਿਹਰਾ ਮੇਰੀਆਂ ਅੱਖਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਅਲੱਪ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ। ਮੈਂ ਪਿਛੇ ਖੜ੍ਹ ਕੇ ਧੁੰਦੇ ਤੋਂ ਇਲਾਵਾ ਕੁਝ ਨਾ ਦੇਖਿਆ। ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੇ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦਾ ਸਸਕਾਰ ਕਰ ਦਿੱਤਾ।

ਮੈਂ ਉਥੇ ਬੈਠ ਕੇ ਉਦੋਂ ਤੱਕ ਇੰਤਜ਼ਾਰ ਕੀਤਾ ਜਦੋਂ ਤੱਕ ਧੁੰਦਾਂ ਸਾਫ਼ ਨਾ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ। ਸਾਰੇ ਲੋਕ ਆਪੋ ਆਪਣੇ ਘਰਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਚਲੇ ਗਏ ਸਨ ਪਰ ਮੇਰਾ ਪਰਿਵਾਰ ਉਥੇ ਹੀ ਮੌਜੂਦ ਸੀ। ਮੈਂ ਬੈਠ ਕੇ ਸਭ ਕੁਝ ਦੇਖਦੀ ਰਹੀ। ਜਿੱਥੇ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦੀ ਦੇਹ ਸੀ, ਉਥੇ ਹੁਣ ਸੁਆਹ ਤੇ ਰੱਡੀਆਂ ਪਈਆਂ ਸਨ। ਬੱਸ, ਹੋਰ ਕੁਝ ਵੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੀ।

ਅਸੀਂ ਰਾਖ ਠੰਦੀ ਹੋਣ ਦੀ ਉਡੀਕ ਕੀਤੀ। ਰਾਖ ਇਕੱਠੀ ਕਰ ਲਈ। ਅਗਲੇ ਦਿਨ ਮੈਂ ਬੱਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਆਪਣੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਦੀ ਰਾਖ ਨਾਲ ਆਖਰੀ ਸਫ਼ਰ ਕੀਤੀ। ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਫੁੱਲ ਕੀਰਤਪੁਰ ਵਿਖੇ ਜਲ-ਪ੍ਰਵਾਹ ਕਰ ਦਿੱਤੇ। ਹੁਣ ਮੈਂ ਸਿਰਫ਼ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੀ ਯਾਦ ਦੇ ਸਹਾਰੇ ਜਿਉਂਦੀ ਹਾਂ। ਹੁਣ ਤਾਂ ਯਾਦਾਂ ਹੀ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਹਰ ਰੋਜ਼ ਜਿਉਂਦਾ ਕਰ ਦਿੰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ।

ਹੁਣ ਮੈਂ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਸਭਕਾਂ ਤੇ ਆਪਣੇ ਪਿਤਾ ਜੀ ਵਾਂਗ ਤੁਰਦੀ ਹਾਂ। ਮੈਂ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਵੱਲ ਦੇਖ ਕੇ ਸੋਚਦੀ ਹਾਂ ਕਿ ਅਸੀਂ ਇੰਨੇ ਲਾਲਚੀ ਕਿਉਂ ਹਾਂ? ਅਸੀਂ ਮਰਨ ਤੋਂ ਬਾਅਦ ਸਿਰਫ਼ ਸੁਆਹ ਹੀ ਤਾਂ ਬਣ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ; ਉਹ ਸੁਆਹ ਜਿਹੜੀ ਪਾਣੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਸੁੱਟ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਜਾਂਦੀ ਹੈ। ਮੌਤ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਸਭ ਨੂੰ ਬਰਾਬਰ ਕਰ ਦਿੰਦੀ ਹੈ ਕਿਉਂਕਿ ਉਸ ਦੇ ਸਾਹਮਣੇ ਅਮੀਰ, ਗਰੀਬ, ਛੋਟੇ, ਵੱਡੇ ਸਭ ਬਰਾਬਰ ਹਨ।

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2017 DHAHAN PRIZE

The Last Journey



IT WAS A DEPRESSING morning as I stood by the window waiting for the white van to pull in. My mom had told me to go back into my room because she was concerned for me. She did not want me to see such a dramatic scene but I stood there waiting impatiently.

A few minutes later, a white van pulled in. I saw two men dressed in all white clothes and blue turbans. They went to the back of the trunk and pulled him out. The two men placed his body in the middle of the floor surrounding the crowd. Slowly they lifted the white blanket off his body.

There he was, my father, lying down as if he was in his most peaceful sleep. I rushed through the door and ran to wake him up. I sat beside my father holding his hand and said, "Dad, wake up! This cannot be true." I received no answer. I tried to squeeze his hand to try to wake him up but not a single nerve moved. His chest was at rest and there were no signs of him breathing.

As I tightly held his hand, I looked straight into his eyes and said, "Dad I really need you, please! I NEED TO TALK TO YOU! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE ME!" I screamed and screamed but nothing seemed to change. Before today he had always answered me but now he didn't even move.

I rested my head on his stomach as I used to do when I was a little kid and started to recite Japji Sahib in my head. I had lost all hope and given it to God. I told myself that only God was able to save my father's life.

The atmosphere in the room was getting worse now as the crying of the other men and women got louder. My aunt grabbed me from the back and gently started pulling me back. I tried to resist but I was unable to and slowly my father's hand slipped out of my hand. I was in shock and my mom was too as I saw her quietly sitting still at one place. Her tears had run out.

I was now standing at the back watching the crowd from the dis-

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Karndeep Kaur Kular

L.A. Matheson Secondary School

tance. I saw the two men who were wearing blue turbans slowly start to cover my father with the white blanket. They were preparing to take him to the cemetery to cremate his body. Tears started running down my cheeks because I knew the end was near. I was still in denial to accept the reality.

I watched four men carry the dead body on their shoulders as they chanted "Waheguru Satnam" and the crowd repeated after them. As they began to cremate my father's body, all my memories came alive. I asked myself how I was supposed to live this life.

I ran to the front again to my dad and looked straight into his eyes as I held his face with my hands. I looked at him and said, "If you don't wake up they're going to burn you." I screamed, "WAKE UP! Why are you ignoring me? I need you; you can't do this to me. This is not fair!" I yelled and yelled but my father did not respond. I stood there staring at his unresponsive red face.

Slowly I got dragged back to the back of the crowd again. I had kept my eyes on my dad's eyes but slowly I was losing sight of him. As I stood there at the very back I was able to see the smoke escape to the air. They had burnt him. That was the last time I ever saw him. I waited and waited until all the smoke cleared out. People had left by now and only the close family was present.

I sat there watching. I was watching the same spot where my father had laid a few hours ago. Now it was not my father anymore. I was now looking at his bones and ashes. That was all there was left. His smile, his soft hands, his big belly which I would fall asleep on, had all disappeared into the air. All I was left with was memories and unspoken words.

We waited to pick up my father's ashes and bones, and the next day we took them to Kirtpur Sahib to let it flow in the river. That was the last bus ride my dad had taken, with his ashes in my hand. I was now living life with the memories that we had made together. Every day the memories keep him alive.

Now I walk on the streets of this world that my father once did. I look around and wonder why we are so greedy. Once we leave this world, we only leave behind our ashes. Just our ashes, which are eventually thrown in the water. Death is a great equalizer. It does not discriminate rich or poor, big or small, black, white, or brown.

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Welcome! Bienvenue! It is a privilege to be able and willing to continue my journey of creative expression and exploration **Building αυθεντικές bridges: Le Monde de Langues Mustang**, and share it with you. Our 2018 issue is here, and with it a world of wonders in various intellectual lands to satisfy even the most demanding among you. Are you ready?

With previous sections expanded to create space for αυθεντική (authentic) expression and communication, and new sections added to reflect my personal growth as editor and contributor, this year's issue reached 88 pages! Before all else, the work and time devoted to the manifestation of these pages provided a safe vehicle for personal healing, as creative freedom has always done for me. This is why I invite you to embark on your own creative healing journey with

collage works and thoughts (p 84-85). You are encouraged to visit so many different areas of interest! For example, share from the heart with Michel Rivard, celebrated Canadian Québécois artist, as he writes about “sa langue de France aux accents d’Amériques” and discover why we also value our native languages (p 10-12). Indulge in ποίηση (poetry), it is everywhere: from our own English Department (p 20-23) and our honoured guest Ms.Thea Jones (p 24-27) to our Literary Corner (p 28-33) ποίηση will serenade you if you allow it! Ready for a challenge? Test your knowledge, as I did during my research, of our beautiful country, our CANADA (p 8-9). With our students’ works distributed throughout this issue, opportunities abound to view art and writings. Marvel at Ms Bains collection of Mother’s Day cards from her Punjabi classes (p 46-47), wander through the streets of our imaginary cities (p 58-59), discover whether or not you are an informed consumer as you are tempted to purchase products (p 60-61), and visit our restaurants, menus and, yes, even vegan and gluten free recipes (p 52-53). Our interviews continue to provide windows of insights into the lives of the individuals we work with (p 64-69) and what a delight to have Mme Hayes, une vraie Québécoise as our guest in this issue (p 17). Are you familiar with the expressions ‘slow and steady wins the race’ and ‘honesty is the best policy’? Do you know they constitute parts of the Ελληνική (Hellenic/Greek) oral and written tradition? And how about a little fir tree who was so eager to grow that he wasted all his life looking forward to tomorrow? Explore fables and storytelling (p 36-39). But don’t rush away! We bring the outside world into our σχολείο (school). There is First Nations art and storytelling from UBC (p 13), the Vancouver Airport (p 16), and a surprise (p 77)! True to our tradition, we continue to discover our totem animals inspired by the book *I Am Raven*. We share on the first page and on pages 34-35. Do you love gardens? Take a stroll through our inner gardens where virtues reside and inspire our life’s journey (p 74-76).

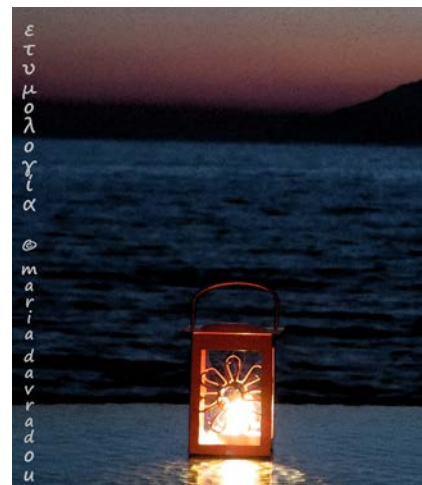
Wait! If you think your journey is over you are mistaken! It has just started. But, why not discover the rest on your own? See that we are brimming with new *ideas* - “Greek word!” as I usually exclaim each and every time I hear one! And, this takes us to my on-going research in **Ελληνική (Hellenic/Greek) ετυμολογία (etymology) and my reasons for using the ελληνική language: A linguistic and cultural reconciliation.**

My first language is the Ελληνική. Although I was a voracious reader of the ancient Greek language, its various διάλεκτους (dialects) and φιλοσοφία (philosophy), from a young age I was absorbed and fascinated by my adventures into the wonderlands of English, French and later on, other languages. I drifted away from my native language. It is ειρωνικό (ironic) I owe my conscious return to it to the very languages that once removed me from it! As I study and teach, as I travel and observe the words I encounter, I become painfully aware the Ελληνική language is veiled, its importance and beauty concealed, its contributions vastly ignored. It has been diminished to a ghostly presence due to the Romanization of its thousands of words, proper names and concepts. A language with 3,500 years of documented written ιστορία (history) the longest of any Indo-European language, an alive language having changed relatively little considering the length and turbulence of the times of its existence remains invisible, although daily seen and used by all who employ the languages whose growth the Ελληνική ceaselessly promotes. A visit to pages 78 through 83 will convince you as well!

In addition to this, as a language teacher and a lifelong language learner, I remain passionately interested in the connections among the various languages and cultures. Ελληνικές words/concepts are a structural part not only of scientific and τεχνικό (technical) vocabulary but of our everyday vocabulary as well; we continue to borrow, directly and/or indirectly, via Latin, from the vast reservoirs of ancient Ελληνική language and thought. Join me on page 81 as you endeavour to connect words from various European languages to their innovative, original roots: “Greek word!”

This project, its digital tangible expression of my vision and writings, would not have been possible without the skills and professional integrity of Khushy Brar and Charlene Aviles, senior students of Ms McKay’s Yearbook team. I am indebted to my σχολείο (school), my department colleagues, all those who supported and contributed to the realization of our 2018 issue, and to my students who assisted me with their contributions. I cannot thank enough my colleague Vicki McKay for her ongoing freindship and support of my creative dreams; this is how Yearbook’s grandchild, our language publication, is here! She is always my τεχνικός (technical) editor and advisor!

Maria Davradou, Educator, Collage Artist





Our Canadian Literary Corner! Notre Coin Littéraire!

Canadian prairies and the lives of the farmers

"Maybe in his ignorance he had farmed his land the wrong way, seeding wheat every year, working the soil till it was lifeless dust - but he would do better now. He would plant clover and alfalfa, breed cattle, acre by acre and year by year restore to his land its fibre and fertility. That was something to work for, a way to prove himself. It was ruthless wind, blackening the sky with his earth, but it was not his master. Out of his land it had made a wilderness. He now, out of the wilderness, would make a farm and a home again. [. . .] For so deep were his instincts of loyalty to the land that still, even with the images of his betrayal stark upon his mind, his concern was how to withstand her, how to go on again and justify himself. It had not occurred to him yet that he might or should abandon the land. He had lived with it too long. Rather was his impulse still to defend it - as a man defends against the scorn of strangers even his most worthless kin." (pgs.1024-1025)

An excerpt from *The Lamp at Noon* by Canadian Saskatchewan author Sinclair, Ross (1908-1996) published in Stott, C.J., Jones, E.R. and Bowers, R. *The Harbrace Anthology of Short Fiction*. Harcourt Brace & Company, Canada, 2nd edition, 1998.

"It was half-past eight, and the sun was touching the ορίζοντα (horizon) when she had cleared supper things away and put the children to bed. She no longer hurried. There still remained much to do; but she could do it less anxiously. Dusk was rising in the hollows of the hills when, attired as in the morning, milk-pails on her arms, she stepped into the open.

Walt was lying on the grass, barefooted, for his shoes hurt him . . .

And as, through the gathering dusk, leaving her pails behind, she went to the pasture where the cows were waiting anxious to get to the yard with its smudge of smoke, she felt at peace with herself and the world. With swinging strides she stepped along behind the herd, feeling tired, with a lassitude honestly come by, yet pervaded with an inner gladness the night was coming and, with the night, rest." (pg.59)

An excerpt from *Lazybones* by Canadian author Frederick Philip Grove (1879-1948) published in Brown, Russell and Donna Bennett, *Canadian Short Stories*. Penguin Academic (Academics), Pearson Education Canada Inc., Toronto, Ontario, 2005.



1. Ce musée, fondé en 1860, est le plus ancien musée d'art du Canada.
2. _____ est le poisson le plus pêché en Acadie.
3. Ce festival de Saint-Boniface est la plus grande fête d'hiver de l'Ouest canadien.
4. Comment s'appelle la mascotte du Carnaval de Québec?
5. _____, fondée à Vancouver en 1974, c'est la troupe de θέατρο (theatre) professionnelle d'expression française.
6. Quel est le nom de ce plat favori des Québécois fait de patates frites garnies de fromage en grains et arrosées de sauce épaisse?
7. La rose anglaise, le trèfle irlandais, le chardon écossais et la fleur de lys française sont les σύμβολα (symbols) qui apparaissent sur le drapeau de cette ville québécoise.
8. Quel village de la Saskatchewan porte le όνομα (nom) d'un célèbre quartier de Paris?
9. Charles Pandosy, le missionnaire français, a planté les premiers arbres fruitiers dans cette région de la Colombie-Britannique.
10. Ce village acadien du Nouveau-Brunswick doit son όνομα (nom) à un rocher dont les stries produites par l'érosion ressemblent à des pelures.
11. André-Phillipe Gagnon, le célèbre humoriste québécois, s'est fait fameux grâce à son imitation de cette chanson américaine.
12. _____ est considéré comme le père du Manitoba.
13. Dans cette ville ontarienne a été créé en 1974 le κέντρο (Centre) franco-ontarien de ressources παιδαγωγικές (pédagogiques).
14. Cette première femme blanche à s'établir dans l'Ouest du Canada a été aussi la grand-mère de Louis Riel.

FrancoChemin

DECOUVREZ
LE CANADA FRANCAIS
D'UN OCEAN
A
L'AUTRE

JEU QUESTIONNAIRE
PLUS DE 1000
QUESTIONS ET REPONSES
POUR 2 A 9 JOUEURS

DEUX NIVEAUX DE DIFFICULTE

CATEGORIES
CULTURE
HISTOIRE
GEOGRAPHIE
PERSONNALITES
CHANCE

Answers:
1. Le Musée des beaux-arts de Montréal 2. La morue; on peut la pêcher du printemps jusqu'à presque la fin de l'automne 3. Le festival du Voyageur 4. Le Bonhomme Carnaval 5. La Troupe de la Seizième 6. La poutine 7. Montréal 8. Montmartre 9. La Vallée de l'Okanagan 10. Cap-Pelé 11. "We Are The World" 12. Louis Riel 13. Ottawa 14. Marie-Anne Gaboury

PROUD TO BE CANADIAN!



15. Que signifie le mot 'chiac'?
16. This town in Manitoba is also known as the Polar Bear City of the world.
17. This bay is surrounded by Nunavut, Manitoba, Ontario and Quebec.
18. This island, located 300 km east of Nova Scotia, is inhabited only by wild horses.
19. _____ was the name given to this town by the gold miners inspired by the rapids nearby reminded them of the manes of white horses.
20. This man was the forerunner of Canada's national health care σύστημα (system). He was the first to implement an equitable health care plan in Saskatchewan in 1962.
21. Canadian surgeon and soldier who wrote the ποίημα (poem) In Flanders Fields on May 3rd, 1915 on the Belgian battlefield of Ypres.
22. Totem poles are carved from a single log of _____.
23. The Canadian Inuit dog is also known as _____ in Inuktitut.
24. Canada's first performance ποιήτρια (poetess), she was born in 1861 on the Six Nations of the Grand River reserve near the town of Brantford in Ontario.
25. The first single-piece hockey sticks were carved by this province's Mi'kmaq in the 1800s.
26. More than half of Canada's landscapes are covered by _____ forests.
27. In the late 1960s, this large-screen cinema, was founded by three Canadians in Ontario.
28. The _____ baseball team, composed of Japanese-Canadians, was pivotal in helping to raise awareness and break racial barriers in early 20th century Vancouver, BC. It was disbanded after Canada and Japan engaged in war in 1941 as the Japanese-Canadians of the west coast were uprooted and interned.
29. The _____ Bridge links Greater Vancouver's North Shore to the city's downtown area.
30. Stanley Park is on traditional territory of these two First Nations peoples.

Answers: 15. Argot acadien 16. Churchill 17. Hudson Bay 18. Sable Island 19. Whitehorse 20. Tommy Douglas 21. John McCrae 22. Red cedar 23. Gimmig. Traditionally used by Inuits to pull their sleds and to hunt. It is one of the five dog breeds that are indigenous to Canada. 24. Emily Pauline Johnson. The daughter of George Johnson, a Mohawk chief, and Emily Howells, an English immigrant. She wrote Λυρικά (lyric) love poetry (poetry) and powerful ballads depicting events from the First Nations (history) 25. Nova Scotia 26. Boreal. Named after Βορέας (Boreas), Greek word for the north wind. 27. IMAX 28. Asahi baseball team 29. Lions Gate Bridge 30. Squamish and Musqueam First Nations.



Our Canadian Literary Corner! Notre Coin Littéraire!

Les Automatistes Québécois

“Pour posséder de nouveau cette bienfaisante manière contemplative, il faut retrouver l' αρμονία (harmonie) perdue, condition primordial de la contemplation.

La nature nous invite, avec ses mille beautés indiscutables, à une désintoxication. Devant ses merveilles, oublions un moment notre mémoire surchargée. N'aimons plus, ne contemplons plus les choses qu'à leur endroit particulier. La mer nous attend. Rendons-nous sur la grève. Là, graduellement, par la vue, prenons-en possession. De profondes resonances s'éveilleront en nous. Nous l'aimerons, nous la contemplerons.

Nous la contemplerons, non pour les beautés morales qu'elle pourra éveiller, car alors, ce ne serait plus la mer, mais la beauté de la morale que nous contemplerions. Ceci est tout une autre chose. Ne la contemplons pas non plus pour les souvenirs ποιητικές (poétiques) qu'elle pourra nous rappeler, elle qui fut le prétexte de bien des chefs-d'oeuvre de la ποίηση (poésie), car là encore, la mer s'effacerait pour faire place à la beauté de ces souvenirs. Si réelles, si pures, si intenses que soient ces beautés, la mer n'y serait pour presque rien.

Non, aimons, contemplons la mer pour elle-même, pour ses qualités objectives. Pour son immensité, pour sa mobilité, pour son ρυθμό (rythme), pour son calme, pour sa colère, pour ses couleurs. Contemplons la mer pour sa beauté unique, inimitable. Un pêcheur, un navigateur, un touriste peuvent l'aimer ou la haïr pour bien d'autres raisons, mais aucun être humain ne peut la contempler pour autre chose que ce qu'elle est.” (pgs. 151, 152).

An excerpt from *Manières de Goûter une Oeuvre d'Art* (pgs. 133-153) published in *Refus global et autres écrits* by Canadian Québécois artist, educator and writer Paul-Émile Borduas, Éditions TYPO, Montréal, Québec, 1997.

LE QUÉBEC: LA LANGUE FRANÇAISE

Le Coeur De Ma Vie

Paroles et μουσική (musique) par Michel Rivard

C'est la langue qui court dans les rues de ma ville
Comme une chanson d'amour aux refrains malhabile
Elle est fière et rebelle, et se blesse souvent
Sur les murs des gratte-ciels, contre les tours d'argent

Elle n'est pas toujours belle, on la malmène un peu
C'est pas toujours facile d'être seul au milieu
D'un continent immense où ils règlent le jeu
Où ils mènent la danse, où ils sont si nombreux

Elle n'est pas toujours belle mais vivante elle se bat
En mémoire fidèle de nos mots, de nos voix
De nos éclats de rire, et de colère aussi
C'est la langue de mon coeur et le coeur de ma vie

On la parle tout bas aux moments de tendresse
Elle a les mots si doux qu'ils se fondent aux caresses
Mais quand il faut crier qu'on est là, qu'on existe
Elle a le son qui mord et les mots qui résistent

Refrain

C'est une langue de France aux accents d'Amériques
Elle déjoue le silence à grands coups de musique
C'est la langue de mon coeur et le coeur de ma vie
Que jamais elle ne meurt, que jamais on ne l'oublie
Que jamais elle ne meurt, que jamais on ne l'oublie

Il faut pour la défendre la parler de son mieux
Il faut la faire entendre, faut la secouer un peu
Il faut la faire aimer à ces gens près de nous
Qui se croient menacés de nous savoir debouts

Il faut la faire aimer à ces gens de partout
Venus trouver chez-nous un goût de liberté
Elle a les mots qu'il faut pour nommer le pays
Pour qu'on parle de lui, qu'on le chante tout haut

Refrain

C'est la langue de mon Coeur et le Coeur de ma vie
Que jamais elle ne meurt, que jamais on ne l'oublie
C'est la langue de mon Coeur et le Coeur de ma vie
Que jamais elle ne meurt, que jamais on ne l'oublie
C'est la langue de mon Coeur et le Coeur de ma vie

CONCERT: MICHEL RIVARD (QC) + MEHDI CAYENNE (ON)
MERCREDI - 29 NOV - WEDNESDAY
Vancouver Playhouse - 600 Hamilton St, Vancouver

Michel Rivard (QC)
Présenté avec le soutien de Radio-Canada Colombie-Britannique—Yukon, le Centre est fier d'accueillir l'auteur-compositeur-interprète Michel Rivard avec son plus récent spectacle «Chansons dans le creux de l'oreille». Michel Rivard s'est imposé, au cours des 35 dernières années, comme l'un des créateurs les plus fascinants de la scène musicale francophone. Dans la foulée des Leclerc, Vigneault et Ferland, cet artiste entier a contribué à faire avancer la chanson québécoise vers de nouvelles formes de folk urbain contemporain.

Michel Rivard (QC)
Presented in collaboration with Radio-Canada Colombie-Britannique—Yukon, Le Centre is proud to welcome singer-songwriter-composer Michel Rivard with his most recent show «Songs whispered in your ear». Michel Rivard has established himself over the past 35 years as one of the most fascinating creators on the francophone music scene. In the footsteps of Leclerc, Vigneault and Ferland, this wholehearted artist has contributed to taking Quebec songwriting toward new forms of contemporary urban folk.

Avec des titres tels que Le blues de la Métropole, La complainte du phoque en Alaska, Je voudrais voir la mer, Maudit bonheur, les nombreux classiques de Michel Rivard témoignent avec force de son statut d'auteur-compositeur de premier plan s'étant mérité de nombreux prix ici comme en Europe. De l'aventure Beau Dommage aux multiples albums solo en passant par ses importantes collaborations (avec l'OSM ou Diane Dufresne), il continue d'appliquer avec un succès qui ne se dément pas une vision et un style très personnels à l'ensemble d'une carrière remarquable, en constante évolution.

With titles such as Le blues de la Métropole, La complainte du phoque en Alaska, Je voudrais voir la mer, Maudit bonheur, the many classics created by Michel Rivard are a powerful testimony to his status as a top-notch songwriter-composer who has won many awards, both here and in Europe. From the adventure of Beau Dommage to his many solo albums and major collaborations (including with OSM and Diane Dufresne), he continues to apply with unfailing success a very personal vision and style to his whole remarkable and constantly evolving career.

- • • • •
- “Chaque langue a sa γεωγραφία (géographie), son contexte social,
- ses ορίζοντες (horizons), son imaginaire, son passé et son avenir.
- Pour chaque individu, la langue est une composante βιογραφικό
- (biographique) et socioιστορικό (sociohistorique) qui participe à la
- définition de sa culture commune. La langue, pourrait-on dire, c'est la
- totalité de notre expérience en une terre précise: par exemple, la France
- pour Yves Duteil, le Québec pour Michel Rivard, le Manitoba pour Daniel
- Lavoie. Au κέντρο (centre) de leurs émotions, autant individuelles que
- collectives, leur langue, jamais oubliée, émerge d'un profond sentiment
- d'appartenance et témoigne d'une conscience ιστορική (historique)
- parfois glorieuse, toujours batailleuse, et plus souvent qu'on ne le pense,
- douloureuse, mais pour peu que l'on soit vigilant, installée dans l'avenir.
-
- Une mise en situation de la langue française en Ευρώπη (Europe)
- comme en Amérique, en France comme au Québec, au Canada comme
- en province ne peut échapper au discours social, culturel et πολιτικό
- (politique) dont sa propre évolution, et parfois sa propre survie, est l'enjeu.
- Paroles et μουσική (musique) par Michel Rivard u. La langue nous habite
- comme on habite un lieu. Que nous soyons à Paris, à Montréal ou dans
- l'Ouest canadien, la langue française est un lien culturel où notre coeur
- bat, en ville comme en campagne, à l'école comme à l'hôpital (...) ce qui
- est en cause, ce n'est pas seulement l'existence de la langue française,
- c'est sa vie, c'est son évolution, c'est-à-dire, de notre point de vue, son
- combat ιστορικός (historique) en Amérique du Nord.”
-
- Extrait de discours prononcé par Monsieur Bruno, le 16 mars 1997 au
- Québec.
-
- La langue française: source de conscience ιστορική (historique)
- (Source: http://www.imperatif-français.org/dossiers/dossiers.php?id_dossier=1519)



Jean-Paul Riopelle, Untitled, 1946.

L'IMPORTANCE DES LANGUES

Nous et les langues étrangères

Pourquoi apprend-on des langues étrangères? Au cours de l'année, nos élèves ont réalisé que les langues étrangères sont utiles pour:

- communiquer avec des gens d'autres pays qui ne parlent pas notre langue
- lire les journaux, les livres, les magazines, les bandes dessinées, et d'autres bouquins
- comprendre la littérature, la poésie, les paroles des chansons, les pièces de θέατρο (théâtre) et d'autres formes d'expression culturelle de différents pays
- voyager et mieux apprécier les autres cultures
- comprendre des menus et commander des plats aux restaurants
- faire de nouveaux amis
- aider à préserver d'autres cultures
- obtenir un meilleur travail

Nous et nos langues d'origine

Mais, pourquoi apprend-on nos propres langues? Inspirés par la chanson de Michel Rivard, *Le cœur de ma vie*, on y a réfléchi et puis on a discuté et partagé nos ιδέες (idées) et sentiments.

“Chaque personne a une langue qu'elle utilise pour s'exprimer. Bien que certaines personnes soient bénies d'avoir deux langues maternelles, comme moi! Depuis le jour de ma naissance, Je parle l'anglais et l'hindi. J'utilise les deux langues pour communiquer avec ma famille et mes amis. Je me sens que j'ai un avantage en maîtrisant deux langues! Mes langues maternelles m'aident à prier et à apprendre des choses sur ma culture. Je peux écouter et bien sûr comprendre la musique, regarder la télé, écrire et lire des livres en hindi et en anglais. Génial ! Plus important, mes langues définissent qui je suis comme en tant individu et elles font de moi la personne que je suis: MOI!” — Ivan Prasad

“Ma langue est très importante pour moi pour tant de raisons. C'est grâce à elle que je peux communiquer avec mes proches en Inde, quand je leur rends visite. Elle me permet aussi de communiquer avec mes grands parents qui ne parlent pas l'anglais. Voyager et rencontrer de nouvelles personnes, célébrer avec ma famille, et réciter des prières sont d'autres raisons.” — Jasmeen Rattanpal

• “Bonjour ! Je m'appelle Felix. Ma langue est l'hindi. Ma langue est importante pour moi car je peux communiquer avec mes parents. Je l'aime aussi parce que je peux parler avec eux sans que personne nous comprenne! Ma langue est importante parce que j'aime présenter aux gens ma culture et mes traditions. À la télé, je regarde les émissions en hindi. Savez-vous que c'est la langue officielle de l'Inde? Ce sont les raisons pour lesquelles j'adore ma langue d'origine!” — Felix Abraham

• “Je suis née dans un camp de réfugiés en Tanzanie, où ils parlent le Swahili. Mais mes parents sont nés et ont grandi au Rwanda où le Kinyarwanda est la langue nationale. Pour moi, la langue est quelque chose qui est proche de mon coeur. J'adore apprendre d'autres langues, même si en ce moment je parle seulement l'anglais. Je peux comprendre le Kinyarwanda mais j'ai grandi au Canada, donc l'anglais est devenu ma langue maternelle. J'ai de l'amour et du respect pour toutes langues, mais le Kinyarwanda est toujours particulier pour moi car c'est un lien fort avec mes parents et mon pays d'origine.” — Janne Byukusenge



Paul-Émile Borduas, *Chanteclair or Abstraction 6 or Tête de coq*, 1942.



Marcelle Ferron, *Stained-glass wall, Courthouse in Granby, Québec*, 1979.

“Bonjour! Je m’appelle Tanvir Sahota. Je vais vous parler de ma langue. Ma langue est le punjabi parce que c’est ma première langue. Le punjabi est important pour moi car je peux communiquer avec ma famille et mes proches. Ma langue est aussi importante parce que je ne peux pas seulement regarder mais comprendre les films. D’habitude, j’écoute la musique punjabi et je comprends les paroles! Ça rend la musique plus intéressante! Je peux parler donc je peux apprendre à lire et écrire plus facilement. Quelquefois, j’essaie de lire les journaux et les livres écrits en punjabi. La raison la plus importante c’est ma religion. Je prie Dieu chaque jour et je prie en punjabi. Je me sens reconnaissante de la langue punjabi. C’est tout! Au revoir.” — Tanvir Sahota

“Je pense que ma langue maternelle, le punjabi, est belle. La langue est importante pour moi; c’est comment je communique avec ma famille. C’est la langue de ma culture et ça me créer un lien connexion avec les autres personnes qui parlent le punjabi. Aussi, je ne veux que mes parents soient déçus.” — Harleen Cheema

“Je pense que ma langue maternelle est très important pour moi pour de nombreuses raisons. Par exemple, mes grands-parents parlent seulement le punjabi et j’adore mes grands-parents! Aussi, c’est un lien entre moi et ma culture d’origine. Mais, l’anglais est aussi une langue très importante pour moi. C’est la langue que je parle avec mes amis, mes camarades de classe, mes profs et d’autres gens. Le français aussi! J’apprécie toutes les langues différentes que j’ai étudiées parce qu’elles m’ont aidée dans les phases différentes de ma vie!” — Jaspreet Dodd

“Ma langue est mon identité! L’anglais est très important pour moi parce que beaucoup de gens le comprennent. Ma langue me permet de communiquer sur mes émotions. Cependant, l’anglais n’est pas mon héritage, mais c’est la seule langue que je connais. Ma langue n’est pas seulement des mots — elle est ma culture, et ma personnalité. L’ anglais, c’est moi!” — Abbiel Mate

“Ma langue maternelle est le polonais. C’est une langue slave. Cette langue est difficile à écrire mais j’aime l’apprendre. Pour moi, le polonais est très important parce que mes grands-parents ne parlent pas l’anglais donc la langue est un lien entre nous. Aussi, ma langue maternelle m’aide mieux à comprendre ma culture et les autres cultures.” — Samantha Czulinski

“Ma langue maternelle est l’hindi. L’hindi est très important pour ma famille et moi parce que c’est la langue qui représente la culture de notre pays d’origine. C’est grâce à cette langue que je peux communiquer avec mes parents et mes grands-parents. Ma langue représente ce que je suis!” — Rajat Sharma

“Ma langue maternelle est très importante pour moi! C’est que mes parents parlent le tagalog/pangasinan known as pangalatok. C’était ma première langue mais Je l’ai oubliée quand j’ai commencé à apprendre l’anglais. Maintenant, j’essaie d’apprendre le tagalog car si je peux le parler, je pourrai aussi communiquer avec ma famille et mes proches aux Philippines et apprendre l’ιστορία (histoire) de ma famille.” — Breianne Casilang

Source of images: Ellenwood, Ray. Egregore. *The Montréal Automatist Movement*. Exile Editions, 1992, Ont, Canada.

“Je m’appelle Missy et j’aime apprendre de nouvelles langues! La langue est importante parce que lorsque je suis perdue je peux demander de l’aide. Je peux parler l’anglais et le tagalog. J’apprends le coréen et le français. Quelles langues parlez-vous?” — Missy Leander

“Il y a beaucoup de raisons pour lesquelles ma langue est importante pour moi. Tout d’abord, je peux communiquer avec ma famille, mes proches et mes amis. Ensuite, je peux prier au temple et lire le texte sacré du sikhisme. En plus, je peux écouter la musique punjabi et regarder des films. Enfin, je peux sauvegarder ma culture! Je suis fière d’être une Punjabi!” — Ashu Sandhu

“C’est très important de parler une langue; n’importe quelle langue! Ma langue est l’urdu et c’était la première langue que j’ai apprise. L’urdu est important pour moi pour plusieurs raisons, Par exemple, je peux mieux communiquer à la maison avec mes grands-parents et mes proches dans les autres pays. Ma langue est importante pour moi parce que je peux prier Dieu et je me connecte avec ma religion et ma culture. Aussi, je peux regarder des émissions de télé et écouter de la musique. En plus de cela, je peux traduire des mots pour les personnes qui ne parlent pas l’anglais.” — Mishal Chauhdry

“Ma langue maternelle est la langue anglaise. Même si c’est difficile de l’apprendre, je l’adore toujours. Je parle et comprends aussi le patois. J’ai grandi avec cette langue. Je ne peux pas le parler mais je peux tout comprendre! Ma mère et mes proches de son côté de la famille parlent le patois donc ne sera pas difficile de l’apprendre.” — Vanessa Pardy

“Ma langue est le tagalog. Je pense que ma langue maternelle est importante car elle fait partie de ma culture. En plus, elle est ma façon de communiquer avec mes grands-parents. Malheureusement, je ne le parle pas couramment. Quand j’étais petit et j’ai commencé à parler surtout l’anglais, je ne parlais plus autant le tagalog. Mais, je pense toujours que ma première langue est importante!” — Albién Mercado

“Ma langue maternelle est l’hindi. L’hindi est une de plus anciennes langues au monde et elle est intégrée dans une de plus anciennes religions aussi, l’ hinduisme. Cependant, je n’ai pas toujours reconnu l’importance de ma langue et j’ai essayé de l’oublier. Maintenant, tout a changé! J’adore ma langue maternelle et je réalise aussi l’importance d’ être bilingue! Je suis très contente d’y avoir changé ma perception avant qu’il soit trop tard.” — Pallavi Nair

The Automatist Movement in Québec

In the summer of 1948, in Montréal, a group of young visionary intellectuals, including artists and writers, launched a manifesto that became one of the most influential documents ever written in that region. It was called Réfus global (Total Refusal) and the person who wrote it was the artist and educator Paul-Émile Borduas. The manifesto was signed by 16 of the most prominent names of that time and called for a radical departure from conventional ιδέες (ideas) and restrictions imposed on artistic and other creative expression. Although at that time it was a controversial document that resulted in the persecution of its mentor, Paul-Émile Borduas, it is this document that shifted for ever the social and cultural identity of Québec and is considered the patron of modern Québec.

FIRST NATIONS ART AT UBC



xyʷəcm̓
(AN ANCIENT HISTORY)

WE, THE MUSQUEAM PEOPLE, have been here as long as there has been land to live upon; our lands and waters serving as a source of knowledge and memory, encoding our teachings. Some of these teachings describe the landscape as it was over eight thousand years ago.

Our elders relate how people were made in the very beginning but they were not altogether right, it was like they had no teachings. Only some were right. But then the one called x̣c̣ḷṣ (the transformer) arrived, and he took pity on the people. He traveled along helping them. Those people and creatures that were not right were taught, but those who refused to learn he fixed, transforming them. Many were turned to stone and others into animals. During these times it is said the delta was only water and Point Roberts was just an island.

These travels and transformations are written in the earth, captured in our xyʷəcm̓ (ancient histories), and recorded in our place names making these lands come to our teachings. The University of British Columbia (UBC), Vancouver Campus, within the heart of our territory, sits upon several of these sites, such as ʔarʔəcm̓, ʔac̣ḷiʔ and q̣əẉəcm̓.

Through this post we pass some of this knowledge to you and reaffirm our continued connections to these places. Just as these lands continue to be a place for learning and sharing for us we hope UBC will be a place of learning and inspiration for you. Education brings us all together.

UBC 100 | x̣ṃməʔḳəỵəcm̃
MUSQUEAM
FIRST NATION

BRENT SPARROW, JR.

I WAS BORN IN 1970 and am a member of the Musqueam First Nation. I trained as a welder, but apprenticed and carved alongside my mother, master carver Susan A. Point, and master carver, John Livingston. My mother instilled an awareness and knowledge of my Central Coast Salish Musqueam culture in me. This alone created an inspiration and learning experience she and I share.

This inspiration resulted in our collaborations on several major public art pieces, including pieces for the Seattle Art Museum, City of Vancouver City of Richmond, Seattle Children's Hospital, Stanley Park Gateways Vancouver Convention Centre, and YVR Skytrain Station.

I continue to explore and expand the possibilities of presenting my heritage and Central Coast Salish art form, paying tribute to my Musqueam heritage. I have created several original designs in my own unique style and as a young artist I am committed to both contributing to my culture while raising its public profile.

UBC 100 | x̣ṃməʔḳəỵəcm̃
MUSQUEAM
FIRST NATION

ABOUT THE MUSQUEAM ʔḷiʔq̣əỵ

THIS q̣əỵ (POST) TELLS THE STORY of the origin of our name x̣ṃməʔḳəỵəcm̃ (Musqueam). The old people spoke of a small lake called x̣ṃməʔq̣əcm̃ (Cannoun Bog) where the ʔḷiʔq̣əỵ (double-headed serpent) originated. They were warned as youth to be cautious and not go near or they would surely die. This ʔḷiʔq̣əỵ was so massive its winding path from the lake to the shallow (river) became the creek flowing through Musqueam to this day. Everything the serpent passed over, died and from its droppings bloomed a new plant, the məʔḳəỵ. For this reason the people of long ago named that place x̣ṃməʔḳəỵəcm̃ (Musqueam—place of the məʔḳəỵ).

This q̣əỵ represents our x̣ṃməʔḳəỵəcm̃ (Musqueam) ancestors and our ongoing connection to them and this land through their teachings. The figure is holding the ʔḷiʔq̣əỵ's tail to showcase this xyʷəcm̓ (ancient histories) passage through generations, relating how we became known as x̣ṃməʔḳəỵəcm̃ (Musqueam) people—People of the məʔḳəỵ plant. The scalloping reflects the ʔḷiʔq̣əỵ's path and trigons represent the unique məʔḳəỵ plant. The ʔḷiʔq̣əỵ's stomach is said to have been as big as a storage basket, designed here as an oval. I drew upon these traditional design elements to depict this rich history.

— BRENT SPARROW, JR.

UBC 100 | x̣ṃməʔḳəỵəcm̃
MUSQUEAM
FIRST NATION

MUSQUEAM PLACENAMES ON POINT GREY

UBC 100 | x̣ṃməʔḳəỵəcm̃
MUSQUEAM
FIRST NATION



Photos Courtesy of Maria Davradou

ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΗ Grammaire Française FRENCH GRAMMAR

VOCABULAIRE

Le jeu de mots français d'emprunt direct ou indirect.

Pouvez-vous trouver la bonne réponse?

- Le mot **monstre** provient de(d')
 - anglais
 - persane
 - latin
- Le mot **sucre** provient de(d')
 - latin
 - arabe
 - sanscrit
- Le mot **sampooing** est d'origine
 - hindi
 - anglaise
 - néerlandaise
- Le **mocassin** est d'origine
 - haïtienne
 - amérindienne
 - irlandaise
- Le mot **langué** est un mot
 - latin
 - español
 - amérindien

Les réponses: (1) C (2) C (3) A (4) B (5) A

ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΗ (GRAMMAIRE)

Le beau verbe *aller à* et ses endroits variés. **Tous les niveaux.**

Où allez-vous et pour quoi faire ? C'est aller au, aller à la ou aller à l' ? Complétez les phrases suivantes en utilisant les bonnes formes du verbe aller au présent.

Modèle: Il va au marché pour acheter les fruits frais.

- Nous _____ βιβλιοθήκη (bibliothèque) pour emprunter des livres.
- Ils _____ θέατρο (théâtre) pour assister à une pièce de théâtre.
- Les enfants _____ école pour apprendre à lire et à écrire.
- Nous _____ piscine municipale pour faire de la natation.
- Je _____ εκκλησία (église) pour prier.
- L'équipe de hockey _____ aréna pour s'entraîner.
- Vous _____ aquarium pour regarder les animaux aquatiques. (Le saviez-vous? Les mots aquarium et aquatiques viennent du Latin, du mot aqua qui signifie eau).
- Tu _____ parc pour promener ton chien.
- Elle _____ librairie pour acheter de nouveaux livres et des journaux. (Le saviez-vous ? Les mots livre et librairie viennent du Latin du mot libro qui signifie livre)
- Les élèves _____ γυμνάσιο (gymnase) pour faire de la γυμναστική (gymnastique).

Les réponses: (1) allons à la (2) vont au (3) vont à l' (4) allons à la (5) vais à l' (6) va à l' (7) allez à l' (8) vas au (9) va à la (10) vont au



after a day's work © 2018 maria davradou

Mots masculins et féminins

Tous les niveaux

- | | | |
|---------------|-----------------|--------------|
| 1. jeu | 15. stylo | 29. lit |
| 2. jouet | 16. ambiance | 30. fauteuil |
| 3. *tomate | 17. piscine | 31. tapis |
| 4. salade | 18. saumon | 32. enfance |
| 5. patinoire | 19. thon | 33. père |
| 6. ski | 20. capitalisme | 34. mère |
| 7. patinage | 21. jogging | 35. maison |
| 8. planche | 22. bicyclette | 36. *poisson |
| 9. laitue | 23. feuille | 37. boisson |
| 10. fromage | 24. Journal | 38. bateau |
| 11. table | 25. *eau | 39. château |
| 12. assiette | 26. *peau | 40. chemise |
| 13. serviette | 27. amitié | 41. saison |
| 14. *nuit | 28. brosse | 42. aventure |

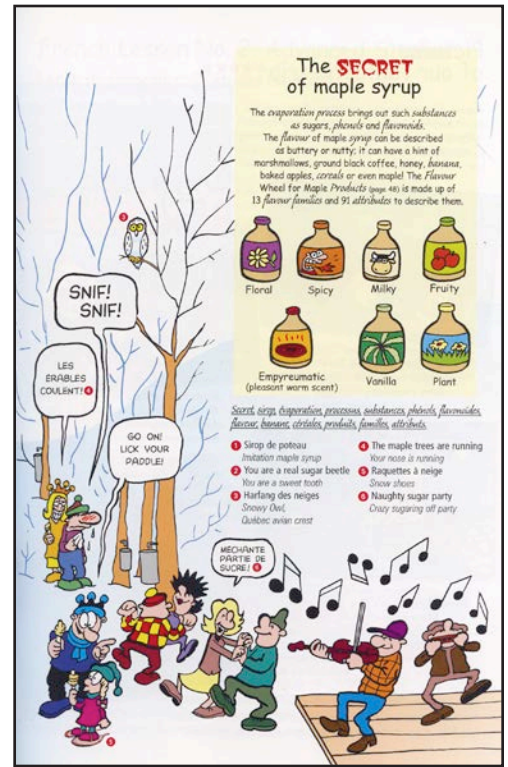
Les réponses: (1) M (2) M (3) F (4) F (5) F (6) M (7) M (8) F (9) F (10) M (11) F (12) F (13) F (14) F (15) M (16) F (17) F (18) M (19) M (20) M (21) M (22) F (23) F (24) M (25) F (26) F (27) F (28) F (29) M (30) M (31) M (32) F (33) M (34) F (35) F (36) M (37) F (38) M (39) M (40) F (41) F (42) F

Dans le texte suivant mettez les verbes entre *parenthèses* (parenthèses) au présent.

Ma routine quotidienne

Niveau intermédiaire

Que fais-je chaque jour ? Tout d'abord, le matin, je ____1____ (se réveiller) à cinq heures mais je ne ____2____ (se lever) qu'une heure plus tard, à six heures. Sans me presser, je ____3____ (aller) dans la salle de bains où je ____4____ (prendre) une douche. Ensuite, j' ____5____ (se maquiller) et après je ____6____ (rentrer) dans ma belle chambre à coucher où je ____7____ (s'habiller), et je ____8____ (prier) Dieu. Les matins, je ____9____ (se sentir) toujours fatiguée. Je ____10____ (ne prendre) jamais le petit déjeuner car je ____11____ (ne avoir) faim. Par contre, j' ____12____ (avoir) toujours soif donc je ____13____ (boire) beaucoup d'eau tiède avec un peu de citron. Avant de partir, je ____14____ (boire) aussi du café. Je ____15____ (quitter) la maison à sept heures et, environ une heure plus tard, à sept heures trente, j' ____16____ (arriver) au lycée. La plupart du temps j' ____17____ (s'ennuyer) car la majorité des élèves ____18____ (ne prêter) attention aux enseignants et, en conséquence, on ____19____ (ne travailler) beaucoup. Pour le déjeuner, je ____20____ (manger) ma propre nourriture, d'habitude une grande salade végétarienne avec deux tranches de pain au blé entier. Le lycée ____21____ (finir) à trois heures moins cinq. J' ____22____ (avoir hâte de) rentrer chez moi pour me reposer. Presque toujours, mes devoirs et la préparation du dîner ____23____ (occuper) une grande partie de mon temps. Avant de me coucher, je ____24____ (prendre) une douche, ____25____ (se brosser) les dents et ____26____ (se démaquiller) avec beaucoup de soin. Avant la fin de la journée, les soirs, J' ____27____ (aimer) tant soit lire soit feuilleter mes bouquins favoris jusqu'à dix heures. Puis, épuisée, je ____28____ (se coucher), j' ____29____ (écrire) mes reconnaissances dans mon journal intime et je ____30____ (s'endormir).



Ostiguy, Brigitte et Serge, Gaboury. *The "Québécois" Book...Illustrated*. Edition du Chien Rouge, Québec. 2011

Les réponses: (1) me réveille (2) me lève (3) vais (4) prends (5) me maquille (6) rentre (7) m'habille (8) prie (9) me sens (10) ne prends (11) n'ai pas (12) ai (13) bois (14) bois (15) quitte (16) arrive (17) m'ennuie (18) ne prête pas (19) ne travaille pas (20) mange (21) finit (22) ai hâte de (23) occupe (24) prends (25) me brosse (26) me démaquille (27) aime (28) me couche (29) écris (30) m'endors.

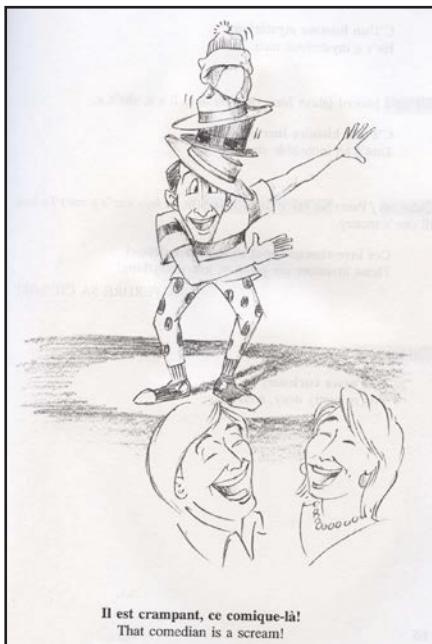
Le pronom d'objet direct, d'objet indirect, y, et en.

Niveau intermédiaire avancé

Écrivez de nouveau les phrases suivantes en remplaçant les mots soulignés avec les pronoms convenables.

1. Elle donne les fleurs à sa mère.
2. Ils veulent acheter une nouvelle voiture.
3. J'ai déjà fait cuire ces gâteaux!
4. Nous préférons acheter des provisions au marché.
5. Vous parlez aux enfants après l'école.

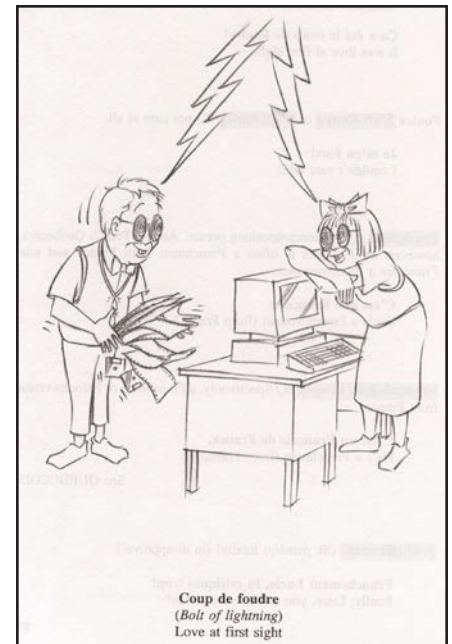
Les réponses: (1) Elle les lui donne. (2) Ils veulent en acheter une. (3) Je les ai déjà faits cuire. (4) Nous préférons y en acheter. (5) Vous leur parlez après l'école.



Steve Timmins, Illustrated by Keith O'Donnell. *French Fun, The Real Spoken Language of Québec*. John Wiley & Sons, 1995, pg 65



Photo of AJ Almario courtesy of yearbook staff



Steve Timmins, Illustrated by Keith O'Donnell. *French Fun, The Real Spoken Language of Québec*. John Wiley & Sons, 1995, pg 84

Indigenous Art In Vancouver Airport

ΕΝΔΟΓΕΝΗΣ

Domestic Flights



The Raven: Trickster of Haida Legends

Reg Davidson, 2015
Red cedar, paint, operculum shells (Bentwood box).

Bentwood Box

The Blind Halibut Fisherman and Raven with a Broken Beak

Raven Stealing The Beaver Lake (across)

Among the indigenous peoples of the Northwest Coast, large bentwood boxes and chests were often used to store ceremonial regalia and other precious objects. Although many wooden containers commonly held food or fish oil, those decorated with relief carvings or paintings on both were highly valued. Associated with wealth and social standing, such boxes and chests might be named and handed down through generations.

These sculptures were inspired by a Haida myth in which Raven attempted to play a joke on an old, blind man. Seated by himself in a dugout canoe, the old man was tending his halibut line in deep waters. Raven dove into the sea intending to steal the bait off the old man's halibut hook. However, as he pulled it, the old man jerking the line so suddenly that it snared Raven's beak and broke it off. Puzzling over what he had caught, the blind halibut asked his daughter to place it on a stick on the roof of his house. Raven, shame-faced, emerged from the water, retrieved his bait and attempted to swallow it to his face. However, it slipped and ended up dangling from his chin, amputating his shame.

This carved and painted cedar post illustrates an episode in a Haida creation myth in which the Beaver people brought Raven to their great house and granted him with morsels of salmon. When his hosts were absent, Raven roiled up the lake that was the source of their salmon and stole it, along with their fish trap and house. Glorifying the theft, the Beavers pursued him, but could not catch him. Raven found a large open plain in which to urinate the lake, then taught the Haida people how to use the fish trap and build a house.

Haida artist Reg Davidson created this monumental bentwood box in dialogue with the figure of Raven holding the moon, as seen in his large pulp erected nearby. Both refer to the creation myth in which Raven steals the moon but of the bentwood box a great Chief, and gifts it to the Haida people.

The artist has painted oil and highly abstracted (red) designs on the front and back of the box. Each of the carved legs of the chest takes the form of a crouching Frog and the lid is lined with operculum shells.

Reading from bottom to top, the figures on the post are Raven in human form. Beaver who sneered the first house, the fish trap and the lake; another human version of Beaver, holding a crescent moon which is draped over the head of Bulwer's, Raven's grandfather with a Frog in his mouth, and Raven stealing the urinal up lake, filled with salmon.

Reg Davidson is an internationally acclaimed Haida artist who creates sculptures, masks, drums, kilikwain jewelry and gold and silver jewelry. Born into a distinguished family of artists and based in Massett, Haida Gwaii, he has completed a number of large-scale commissions, including totem poles. He is also an accomplished dancer and singer and is a member of the P'u-lu-ka-wa-wa Dance Group, a group formed by his brother Robert Davidson in 1985.



International Flights

The Story of Fog Woman and Raven

by Dempsey Bob, 2007. Laminated yellow cedar, red cedar, paint, stone.

Raven found out that Fog Woman had salmon, so he married her to get the salmon. The salmon made Raven wealthy and for a while he was content. Eventually, Raven became bored and mistreated Fog Woman, so she left Raven. Fog Woman called back the salmon that she gave to Raven, even the salmon in his smoke house. Raven realized his mistake and tried to grab her, but she turned to fog. Still, Fog Woman wanted the people to have the salmon, so once a year the salmon return to the streams to spawn and bring food to the people.

Copyright © 2007 Dempsey Bob.

L'histoire de Dame brouillard et de Corbeau

de Dempsey Bob, 2007. Cedre jaune laminé, cedre rouge, peinture et pierre.

Corbeau découvrit que Dame brouillard avait du saumon, alors il l'épousa pour s'emparer du saumon. Le saumon rendit Corbeau riche et pendant un temps il fut satisfait. Finalement, Corbeau commença à s'ennuyer et maltraita Dame brouillard, et elle le quitta. Dame brouillard rappela le saumon qu'elle avait donné à Corbeau, même le saumon dans son fumoir. Corbeau se rendit compte de son erreur et essaya de l'attraper, mais elle se transforma en brouillard. Dame brouillard voulait quand même que les gens aient du saumon, alors une fois par an le saumon revient frayer dans les cours d'eau et apporte de la nourriture aux gens.

Traduction: Heumen, © 2007 Dempsey Bob.

About the Artist

Dempsey Bob, of Tahltan and Tlingit First Nations descent, was born in the Tahltan village of Telegraph Creek on the 23rd of June in northwestern British Columbia. In 2007, he was awarded the prestigious British Columbia Lifetime Achievement Award for Aboriginal Art for his profound contribution to First Nations art and culture.

Please visit www.dempseybob.com for more information on Dempsey Bob's art and programs.

À propos de l'artiste

Dempsey Bob, descendant des Premières Nations Tahltan et Tlingit, est né dans le village tahltan de Telegraph Creek, sur les bords du 13 février 2007, dans le nord-ouest de la Colombie-Britannique. En 2007, il reçut le Prix d'excellence à vie prestigieux de la Colombie-Britannique pour sa contribution profonde à l'art autochtone et à l'éducation culturelle.

Veuillez visiter www.dempseybob.com sur Internet et sur Facebook pour plus de détails sur l'œuvre et ses programmes.



All Photos Courtesy Maria Davradou

Open Invitation to Our Community

A Space to Share ποίηση(poetry) and other Thoughts on Language and Self Expression.

Building αυθεντικές bridges: Le Monde de Langues Mustang Bonjour chère Madame Hayes. Je vous remercie d'avoir accepté de participer à la réalisation de mon rêve, la publication de notre anthologie. Ce n'est pas souvent qu'on rencontre, ici à Surrey, quelqu'un qui vient du Québec. Alors, mille merci! Auriez-vous la gentillesse de répondre aux questions suivantes en utilisant une de vos belles langues, la langue française? Où êtes-vous née et où avez-vous grandi?

Je suis née à Pointe-Claire, Québec et j'ai vécu là jusqu'à l'âge de 8 ans. Mon père a été transféré à Vancouver quand j'étais en troisième année alors mes parents, ma sœur et moi sommes venus vivre ici.

Vous considérez la langue française ou la langue anglaise comme votre langue maternelle? Ou, peut-être, les deux!

Ma langue maternelle est la langue française. J'ai appris à parler en anglais à l'âge de 8 ans quand on est déménagé à Vancouver. J'ai appris l'anglais très vite et dans un ou deux ans mes pensées sont devenues anglaises. Avant je pensais en français. Quand je parle français, je pense en français. Quand je parle anglais, je pense en anglais. C'est quand je pense toute seule que la langue a changé...avant l'âge de dix ans je pensais en français mais mes pensées personnelles sont devenues anglaises après à peu près 2 ans à Vancouver.

Voudriez-vous partager quelques souvenirs mémorables de votre enfance avec nous? L'enfance est un des sujets de l'onzième année et on en parle beaucoup avec des élèves. Voici quelques points à considérer pendant votre voyage au passé: quelles étaient vos activités favorites? Aviez-vous des jouets et des jeux préférés? Étiez-vous une fille solitaire ou sociable? Jouiez-vous aux sports? De la musique?

J'étais une fille assez sérieuse et j'aimais bien réussir à l'école. Je faisais de la gymnastique et de la natation. Plus tard, à 14 ans j'ai aussi fait beaucoup de planche à voile et de ski nautique.

Y a-t-il un livre qui a enchanté votre enfance? Lequel et pourquoi?

Jeanne, Fille du Roi.

Pour vos vacances en famille, où alliez-vous? Avez-vous jamais séjourné à la belle région des Laurentides ou en Gaspésie?

Pour nos vacances en famille, nous allions à une petite île qui s'appelle l'île aux Coudres dans le fleuve St Laurent. C'est une très petite île et très typique. Ma mère est née à l'île d'Orléans et elle a aussi vécu en Gaspésie alors ont fait des voyages dans ces régions aussi.

Maintenant que vous habitez loin de votre lieu de naissance, y a-t-il des endroits ou des activités culturelles qui vous manquent?

La cabane à sucre, la tourtière avec le ketchup aux fruits, le Carnaval de Québec, les étés à l'île aux Coudres.



Open Invitation © 2018 Maria Davradou

Quels sont les mets typiques québécois qui vous manquent le plus?

Le beurre d'érable et la tourtière

Aimez-vous la musique de Michel Rivard? Qu'est-ce que les paroles de sa chanson Le Coeur de ma Vie signifient pour vous? Dans mes classes, on parle beaucoup de l'importance de la langue en général e et en particulier, de nos langues d'origine.

Quand j'étais jeune ma mère écoutait la musique de Michel Rivard et de beaucoup d'autres artistes Québécois. La musique de Ginette Reno était comme la musique d'Adele est aujourd'hui. A 12 ans j'étais en amour avec René Simard. Je suis même allée à son concert. Il était le Justin Bieber du Québec!

Qu'est-ce que la Révolution Tranquille et les oeuvres des légendaires Paul-Émile Borduas, Jean-Paul Riopelle et bien d'autres signifient pour vous étant une Canadienne Québécoise?

Un des grands changements cause par la Révolution tranquille était la sécularisation du Québec – la séparation de l'église et l'état. Avant cette période, l'éducation et les soins de santé étaient contrôlés par l'église Catholique. Ma mère est née en 1940 et dans ce temps-là, l'église contrôlait même la grosseur des familles. Elle est une de onze enfants! Mon père est un de 7 enfants!

D'après vous, quels sont les avantages majeurs de la connaissance de la langue française?

J'ai pu obtenir beaucoup de différents emplois à cause de mes deux langues. J'aimerais parler une autre langue, surtout l'espagnol ...

Je veux toute toute toute la vivre ma vie!



Je Veux Vivre Ma Vie!

~ Aisha Lateef

Je veux vivre ma vie
Je ne veux pas être piégée
Je veux toute vivre
Je veux vivre ma vie.

Laissez-moi être moi-même
Laissez-moi sourire
Laissez-moi faire une promenade le long de la plage
Mais ne me laissez pas devenir une mauvaise personne.

Permettez-moi de recommencer
Permettez-moi de changer ma vie, si je le veux
Permettez-moi d'aimer et être aimée
Mais ne me permettez pas faire de mauvaises choses

Donnez-moi la liberté
Donnez-moi la chance d'être seule
Donnez-moi des opportunités
Mais ne me donnez pas de pertes

Je veux vivre ma vie
Je ne veux pas être piégée
Je veux toute vivre
Je veux vivre ma vie

Work by Aisha Lateef

Je Te Veux A...

Laissez-moi pleurer si j'ai été blessée
Laissez-moi laisser sortir toutes mes émotions
Laissez-moi être seule pendant un certain temps
Mais il ne sera pas facile pour moi d'oublier ce qui est arrivé

Accepte-moi pour qui je suis
N'essaie pas de me changer
Aime-moi pour ce que je suis
Et ne me juge pas pour que je suis
Donne-moi l'amour dont j'ai besoin
Donne-moi tout le bonheur
Donne-moi une raison pour laquelle je mérite tout cela

Fais moi confiance pour améliorer les choses
Fais moi confiance pour que je vous fasse confiance
Croisez vos yeux sur moi quand vous avez besoin de moi
Laissez-moi profiter de la vie
Laissez-moi vivre la vie que je veux
Et personne ne peut m'arrêter

Work by Ashna Chandi

French Poem- Moi vs. Tout le Monde

Ivan Prasad Jan. 22, 2018

Aidez-moi à atteindre le succès
Aidez-nous à devenir plus populaire

Donnez-moi la force de faire ce que j'aime
Donnez-nous plus d'argent

Je veux que tous les gens s'aiment
Nous voulons faire la fête!

J'ai besoin d'arrêter les conflits dans le monde
Nous avons besoin de nouveaux téléphones

Laissez-moi être libre du mal
Laissez-nous être libres et faire ce que nous voulons

Gardez-moi modeste
Gardez-nous parfait

Débarassez-moi des stress dans ma vie
Débarassez-nous de notre acné laide

Ne me laissez pas perdre la motivation
Ne nous laissez pas perdre un autre adepte sur Instagram

Entourez-moi des gens qui se soucient vraiment
Entourez-nous des gens qui vont donner l'attention

Amenez-moi à un endroit de bonheur
Amenez-nous loin de cette planète horrible

Work by Ivan Prasad

Laissez-moi être libre

Quand la porte de la cage s'ouvre
Laissez-moi être libre
Laissez-moi être heureuse ou triste
Si je veux être
Donnez-moi la liberté
Donnez-moi de l'espoir et
Donnez-moi la paix
Laissez-moi visiter le monde
Ou laissez-moi essayer de nouvelles choses
Si je le veux
Mais ne me piégez pas
Au lieu
Laissez-moi respirer
Je ne serai plus emprisonnée
Alors, laissez-moi être libre
Et quand la porte de la cage s'ouvre enfin
Laissez-moi être moi-même

par Jasleen Dodd

Work by Jasleen Dodd

SANS REGRETS

Laissez-moi être moi
Donc je peux m'aimer
Laissez-moi prendre mes propres décisions
Donc je peux être heureuse avec ma vie

Permettez-moi de pleurer si je suis fatiguée
Donc je peux continuer
Permettez-moi de me trouver
Donc je peux me connaître

Donnez-moi le droit de choisir ma vie
Donc je peux être libre
Donnez-moi du temps et de l'espace
Donc je peux effacer mes pensées

Acceptez-moi à mon pire et à mon meilleur
Donc je peux m'exprimer
Acceptez-moi pour qui je suis
Donc je peux vivre ma vie

Croisez que j'apprends de mes erreurs
Donc je peux grandir
Croisez que je crée un bon futur
Donc je peux tout aimer sans regrets

- Jasmeen Rattanpal

Work by Jasmeen Rattanpal

Exprimer

Laissez-moi pleurer
Laissez-moi pleurer
Laissez-moi être triste quand je sens
Laissez-moi être positif l'émotion que je sens
Laissez-moi montrer mes émotions
Laissez-moi m'écouter

Permettez-moi d'être mentalement libre
Permettez-moi d'être joyeux
Permettez-moi d'exprimer moi-même

Permettez-moi de parler
Écoutez-moi
Écoutez-moi, laissez-moi me sentir
Faites bien attention à mes émotions

Laissez-moi réaliser mes rêves
Laissez-moi réaliser mes objectifs
Laissez-moi accomplir mes rêves
Laissez-moi accomplir mes rêves

Laissez-moi trouver la qui me rendra joyeux
Permettez-moi de vivre la vie que je veux
Permettez-moi de me souvenir donc je peux être moi-même
Laissez-moi déplacer mes idées et idées - tout va bien

par Navneet Josan

Work by Navneet Josan

par Jasneet Sangha

La Pluie

Je regarde la pluie
 par moi Penêtre
 ma main touche le verre froid
 J'ai souri et fermé
 mes yeux
 J'écoute
 le bruit de mes bottes rouges
 comme je saute dans les flaques d'eau
 mes cheveux sont mouillés
 mes pieds sont mouillés
 Je regarde le ciel
 comme la pluie tombe sur mon visage
 tout est beau

Work by Jasneet Sangha

par Mishal Chauhdry

Je veux exprimer mon authenticité

*Je veux exprimer mon authenticité
 Valer jusqu'aux extrémités de la terre
 Explorer les profondeurs des mers
 Abandonner mes fardeaux du passé
 Je veux exprimer mon authenticité*

*Permettez-moi d'exprimer le bien et le mal
 Sans se soucier des ombres perdues de l'obscurité
 Permettez-moi de m'écouter et seulement moi
 Ignorer les âmes sombres
 Je veux exprimer mon authenticité*

*Permettez-moi l'opportunité de choisir mon propre chemin
 Permettez-moi d'ouvrir mes portes de la liberté
 Laissez-moi briller comme les étoiles et scintiller comme la lune
 Éliminer l'obscurité
 Je veux exprimer mon authenticité*

*Laissez-moi voler jusqu'aux extrémités de la terre
 Explorer les profondeurs des mers
 Permettez-moi de découvrir mes forces et de laisser aller mes peurs
 Donnez-moi l'opportunité de me connecter à mon âme intérieure
 Je veux exprimer mon authenticité*

Work by Mishal Chauhdry

Ma Vie

Laissez-moi voler
 Laissez-moi jouer
 Laissez-moi m'amuser
 Cependant laissez-moi aussi choisir le bon chemin

Donnez-moi le bonheur
 Donnez-moi la satisfaction
 Donnez-moi le temps de me détendre
 Et donnez-moi le temps de me décongéner

Aidez-moi à avoir une vision claire pour l'avenir
 Aidez-moi à fixer mes ambitions
 Aidez-moi à atteindre mes ambitions
 Et aidez-moi à vivre du succès

Permettez-moi de rêver
 Permettez-moi d'être libre
 Permettez-moi de voyager dans le monde
 Permettez-moi de vivre la vie sans aucun regret

Offrez-moi la chance d'aider ma communauté
 Offrez-moi la chance de rendre le monde meilleur
 Offrez-moi la chance de changer le monde
 Offrez-moi la chance de protéger notre monde

Laissez-moi commencer avec la carte blanche
 Laissez-moi la remplir et profiter au maximum de mon temps
 Laissez-moi être moi-même
 Laissez-moi vivre ma vie

Laissez-moi me trouver

Work by Kavpreet Grewal

Permettez-moi d'être...

Permettez-moi d'être heureux
 Permettez-moi de sourire
 Permettez-moi d'être vide
 Permettez-moi d'avoir des sentiments
 Permettez-moi de faire les gens heureux
 Permettez-moi prendre soin des gens mal...
 Aussi Permettez-moi d'être un malade
 Permettez-moi d'être quelqu'un d'autre
 Permettez-moi de vaincre le mal
 mais laissez exister un peu de la haine pour le développement de l'humanité
 Permettez-moi de transmettre les connaissances
 Permettez-moi d'être moi-même
 le vide est un cadeau... le bonheur est le même donc
 Donnez-moi le vide, Donnez-moi le rire, Donnez-moi le sourire
 Faites-moi vivre avec un sourire
 parce que le sourire correspond avec le bonheur
 donc, j'ai le sourire
 et souriant me représente
 Permettez-moi d'être moi-même

par Sukhman Brar

Work by Sukhman Brar

Je veux toute toute la vivre ma vie

Permettez-moi d'aimer et d'être aimée
 Permettez-moi d'être ouverte et honnête
 Permettez-moi d'être compréhensive et attentionnée
 Permettez-moi de pardonner et d'être pardonnée
 Donnez-moi la force de faire face à mes problèmes
 Permettez-moi d'être responsable
 Permettez-moi de surmonter les difficultés
 Permettez-moi d'être libre
 Laissez-moi apprendre de mes erreurs
 Laissez-moi visiter d'autres pays
 Laissez-moi pouvoir être heureuse
 Laissez-moi avoir des relations saines
 Laissez-moi choisir ma sorte de vie
 Permettez-moi de pleurer et de rire
 Permettez-moi d'être positive
 Permettez-moi de ne pas me sentir sous pression
 Permettez-moi de ne jamais abandonner
 Permettez-moi de travailler dur
 Permettez-moi de toujours sourire
 Je veux toute toute la vivre ma vie.

Rheanna Gahir

Work by Rheanna Gahir

Je veux toute toute toute la vivre ma vie

Je veux toute toute toute la vivre ma vie
 Je veux être vivante
 Je veux seulement être heureuse
 Je veux toute toute toute la vivre ma vie

Laissez-moi être en liberté
 Laissez-moi faire mes choix
 Donnez-moi la liberté
 Et ne m'arrêtez pas

Laissez-moi rêver
 Laissez-moi faire ce que je veux
 Donnez-moi l'opportunité
 Et ne m'arrêtez pas

Laissez-moi apprendre de mes erreurs
 Laissez-moi être courageuse et forte
 Laissez-moi souffrir
 Mais restez à mes côtés

Laissez-moi sourire
 Laissez-moi être
 Laissez-moi vivre jusqu'à la limite
 Et laissez-moi tranquille

par Tanvir Sahota

Work by Tanvir Sahota

Je veux vivre ma vie sans offenser vous !

Je veux vivre ma vie sans offenser vous
 Je veux réussir
 Je veux trouver
 Je veux vous aimer
 mais ne me laissez pas vous blesser

Laissez-moi être sans peur
 Laissez-moi être heureuse
 Laissez-moi croire en moi-même
 mais ne me permettez pas de vous tromper

Laissez-moi être belle à ma façon
 Laissez-moi faire mes propres règles
 Laissez-moi faire mon propre chemin
 mais ne me permettez pas de vous quitter

Laissez-moi apprendre la valeur de moi-même
 Laissez-moi vous éviter
 Laissez-moi être honnête avec vous
 mais ne me permettez pas d'être seule

Laissez-moi être tranquille
 Laissez-moi être amoureuse
 Laissez-moi être stressée
 mais ne me permettez pas de pleurer seule

Laissez-moi être intelligente
 Laissez-moi être égoïste
 Laissez-moi être réaliste
 mais ne me permettez jamais vous briser le cœur

par Ravina Grewal

Work by Ravina Grewal

LAISSEZ MOI

Je veux vivre ma vie
 je ne suis pas toujours heureuse
 je veux plus dans ma vie
 je ne veux impressionner
 quiconque à vivre mon vie

Je veux vivre ma vie
 laissez-moi être libre,
 comme les oiseaux
 volent dans le ciel
 je veux être libre!

Je veux vivre ma vie
 laissez-moi visiter tous le pays
 laissez-moi me promener
 laissez-moi me tromper
 mais laissez-moi voyager

Je veux aimer,
 laissez-moi trouver mon amour
 laissez-moi vivre la vie avec lui
 mais laissez-moi la trouver
 Je veux vivre ma vie!

par Safiah Rahiman

Work by Safiah Rahiman

Le Voyage de la vie

Laissez-moi courir
 Laissez-moi utiliser ma force
 Permettez-moi d'être le vent
 Laissez-moi courir
 Laissez-moi être compétitive
 Laissez-moi aller partout
 Laissez-moi courir
 Laissez-moi courir

Les choses qu'il me faut pour
 si on se connaît
 Je regarde le dos des gens
 tout le monde est pressé
 mais pourquoi on ne s'arrête pas
 ou... mais je...

Laissez-moi courir
 Laissez-moi marcher
 Laissez-moi faire du jogging
 Laissez-moi m'amuser et respirer
 Si je suis brisée, je ne dois pas y rester

Donnez-moi des options
 Permettez-moi d'arrêter quand
 la route
 Permettez-moi de partir
 Permettez-moi de choisir mon
 propre rythme

Ce n'est pas une course
 C'est un voyage, peut-être même tranquille!

Work by Missy Leander

Our English Department

Honoured to host works from our English Department! Let's not become oblivious of the beauty of the English language, be it our native tongue, our second or, even, our nth!



submerged © 2018 maria davradou

ASSUMPTIONS by Sara Foubert

Grand gestures mask an unwanted trial
Like honesty hides the truth
To regain the attention of pity.
Benevolent earrings ensnare what is heard
Sabotaging words that mean what is said
Reiterated in return of the statement.
Conversation knots, tangled strings of intention
As charted assumptions stage coups
Ill aware that ideas can hurt
Like a bumblebee's kiss against cotton.
Movements proceed untied actions
That trip the holder's shoes.
Simplified by a façade
Trading truth for easy delight.
Abbreviations ignite an unacquainted identity
With shadowed vanity, with swallowed empathy
In respect of communication and questions.

Beautiful by Aaliyah Harrison

(Written about the courtyard of our school)

How can something so human be so beautiful?
Cracked concrete, wide windows, satisfactory stairs
You would have to look twice to find the beauty
Young plants bloom from the concrete, defying reality
Gentle wind swaying them ever so slightly
Trees stand proudly as naked as a newborn baby
They cast their unique shadows to the spongy ground
Even with all this nature, there's still human influence
An airplane passes by every few minutes
Maybe they don't know where they're going
Adults laugh and fill the air with noise
It's all still a part of this beautiful life.

Inscription: On Your Birthday by Kyle McKillop

Books should be full of mystery,
Full of twists and turns,
Full of aching and beauty,
Full of the dread that one day
You'll have to put it down
And nothing will ever be as good.
Yes, books remind me of love.
This one reminds me of you.

Source: McKillop Kyle. What I Will Do for Attention
Trinidad Poems, 2017.

I Do Think
by Khushy Brar

(Inspired by Alanis Morissette's poem *Ironic*)

A girl did a project on 'How to Save Paper'
She used more paper than my next-door neighbour
It's a snapchat that you wish you had saved
It's a free cookie if you donate
Yeah, it's ironic...I do think

It's a fitness gym with a vending machine full of chips
It's a censored sign about censorship
It's a sign that says 'Your in America speak English'
I wouldn't have thought...but it figures

A woman was having an affair
With a man who claimed he was a millionaire
When she went to go meet the man
He turned out to be her husband
They stared at each other in remorse
As they went and got divorced

It's a fitness gym with a vending machine full of chips
It's a censored sign about censorship
It's a sign that says 'Your in America speak English'
I wouldn't have thought...but it figures

Life likes to sneak up on you
Everything's never okay and nothing ever goes fully right
Life helps you out when
Everything that can possibly go wrong has and
Everything is about to get worse

Alignment shop with a crooked sign
Free cake on the first day of your diet...Uggh, fine
It's like Netflix when you own DVD's
It's the things we forget but should've remembered
And remember the things that are better left forgotten forever
And yeah, it is ironic...I do think
A bit too ironic for me

It's a fitness gym with a vending machine full of chips
It's a censored sign about censorship
It's a sign that says 'Your in America speak English'
I wouldn't have thought...but it figures

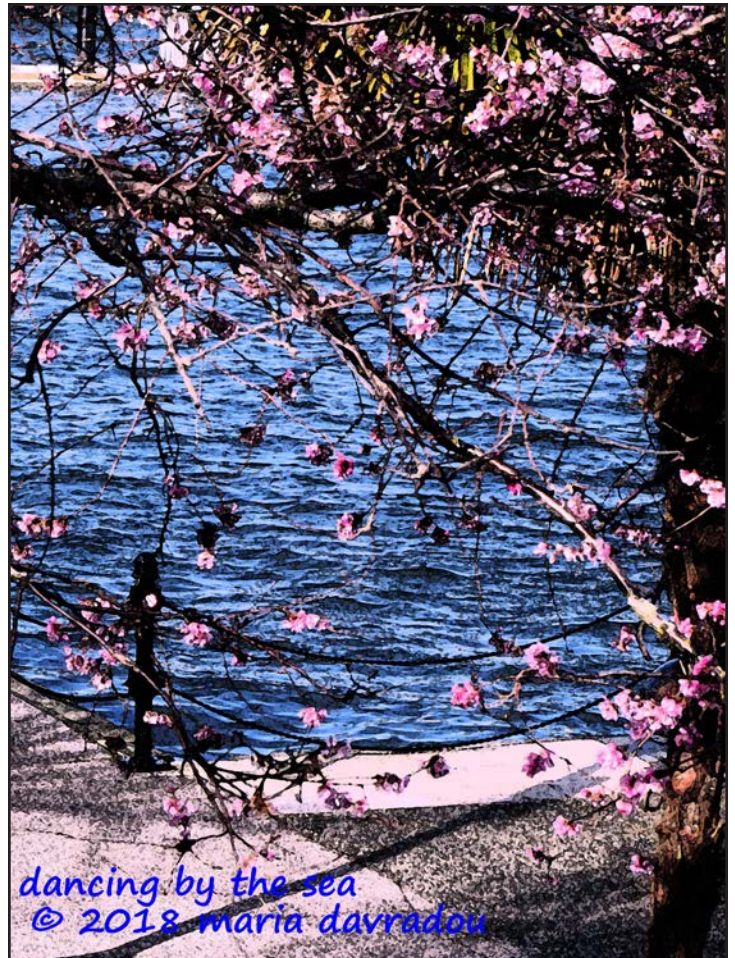
Life likes to sneak up on you
And life only helps when
Everything that can possibly go wrong has.



That's How It Goes
by Khushy Brar

(Inspired by Jacques Prévert – *Family History*)

The mom cleans
and the boy goes to work
and the mom thinks "That's how the world works."
And the dad? What does he do?
He drinks booze
His wife cleans
his son goes to work
he goes and drinks
and the dad thinks "What else am I to do?"
And the boy? The boy and next of kin?
What does he think, the boy and next of kin?
Why, nothing but numbers. He has a business to run.
His mother does cleaning,
his father drinks booze,
he runs his business.
When he is done with the business
he and his dad will share a drink.
On cleans the mom,
on goes the business,
on goes the dad drinking his booze.
But the boy's business fails: he goes bankrupt.
So the mom and the dad get in their car
to go to the bank and wait in line and think "That's how it goes."
And life goes on, with cleaning and businesses
and drinking
businesses and drinking and cleaning and businesses
and drinking and drinking and drinking
and businesses.



Details
by Harneet K. Toor

the dawning sun peeks through the cracked corners of the wooden structured shed,
as you sit up straight and firm on the the plain tanned ledge,
which separates the territory's of the green grass, and the crowded cement bed,
stabilizing yourself from falling off the edge

the shapes and outlines of your face organize themselves,
as your cheeks curve, and reflect back into the form of a shadow onto the wall,
and every piece of equipment displays itself, sitting on the shelves
while your heart beat drills through the roof, using the power tools in the stall

the gold halo circles your eyes, as your pupils dilate from the dark,
and your eyelashes that are caught up in a maze, dangle down like a vine,
and your jawline transforms into a saw, scarring the skin, leaving a mark
allowing myself to call you, "mine"

the way the ply along the premises is aligned, is precisely and promising,
trying to copy your perfection
though it fails to recreate the details that you have been hiding
from the symmetrical curves they missed, to the lips origination

the sun hid away, playing hide and seek with the stars that started coming to life,
yet your details decided to stay as the moonshine kicked in
the bees rode their bikes back home, and the dragon flies danced making the night alive,
but my heart stayed, as you opened the door to your shed, letting me in

My World
by Harneet K. Toor

Your smile crosses countries
While the dimples located South-East, and South-west,
Pin themselves below the equator
One in the Eastern hemisphere, and the other in the Western

Your smile ranges beyond the treacherous oceans,
Curving the whimpering waves which wail when you approach them
Your eyes reveal themselves from under the veils of the land,
Slowly peaking as the sun rises at dusk
And then precisely aligning themselves with the horizon

Your smile makes my heart float away,
Higher and beyond the atmosphere that drapes the earth,
Like how your arms reach for my skin,
As if there is no division between land and water

I find my way back to you, even though you're everywhere,
I follow the fading footsteps that are carved with detail,
Whether it is on the border line of each brick on Giza,
Or it's on the exceeding Everest

Your smile is something to die for
I'm en route to your heart
Because it's the "X" marked on my treasure map,
Labeled as, "my destination" in all directions of the compass

Your smile is my world



Tulips by Maria Davradou

The Day Is Dulling Round Me

by Khushy Brar

(Inspired by Emily Brontë poem *The Night Is Darkening Round Me*)

The day is dimming round me,
The rain falling heavily,
It should have compelled me
And I should go.

The office windows are fogging,
The traffic is going so slow;
People are taking out umbrellas and jogging,
And I should seriously go.

Lightning flashes around me,
The chances of flooding grow;
This storm could kill me,
I will not go.

Isn't it?

by Khushy Brar

(Inspired by Lakshmi Gill's poem *Just This*)

It's just the ice, isn't it?
You know the ice. It freezes
you inside and out. Sitting here,
you wonder how it would feel if the ice ever thawed
and let out your trapped heart.
You feel your treacherous heart trying to break free
Of the frozen bliss you have come to enjoy.

It's just the noise, isn't it?
You hear it in the background every day.
The constant sound of traffic and people talking.
The melody of music that had once made
your heart jump in joy, is all just white noise.
You tune out your friends and family to listen to
the nagging voices that you have become a slave to.

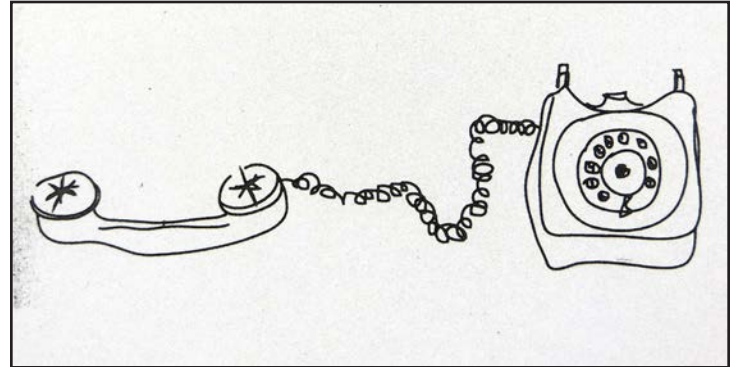
WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE ΠΟΙΗΜΑ (POEM)?

Ms. Reiko Tanino shares one of her favorite ποιήματα (poems)

"This poem reminds me of my relationship with my father. Growing up, I always interpreted my dad's stoic and cold nature as unloving. He has never been vocal with his feelings, and there has always been awkwardness between us. The older I get, the more I come to appreciate and understand my dad. He has not had an easy life, and I can see that he would do anything for our family."

Father. you always call to say nothing in particular. you ask what I'm doing or where i am and when the silence stretches like a lifetime between us i scramble to find questions to keep the conversation going. What i long to say most is. i understand this world broke you. it has been so hard on your feet. i don't blame you for not knowing how to remain soft with me. sometimes i stay up thinking of all the places you are hurting which you'll never care to mention. i come from the same aching blood. from the same bone so desperate for attention. i collapse in on myself. i am your daughter. i know the small talk is the only way you know how to tell me you love me. cause it is the only way i know how to tell you.

Kaur, Rupi. Milk and Honey. Kansas City, Missouri: Andrews Mc Meel, 2015 (pg. 37)

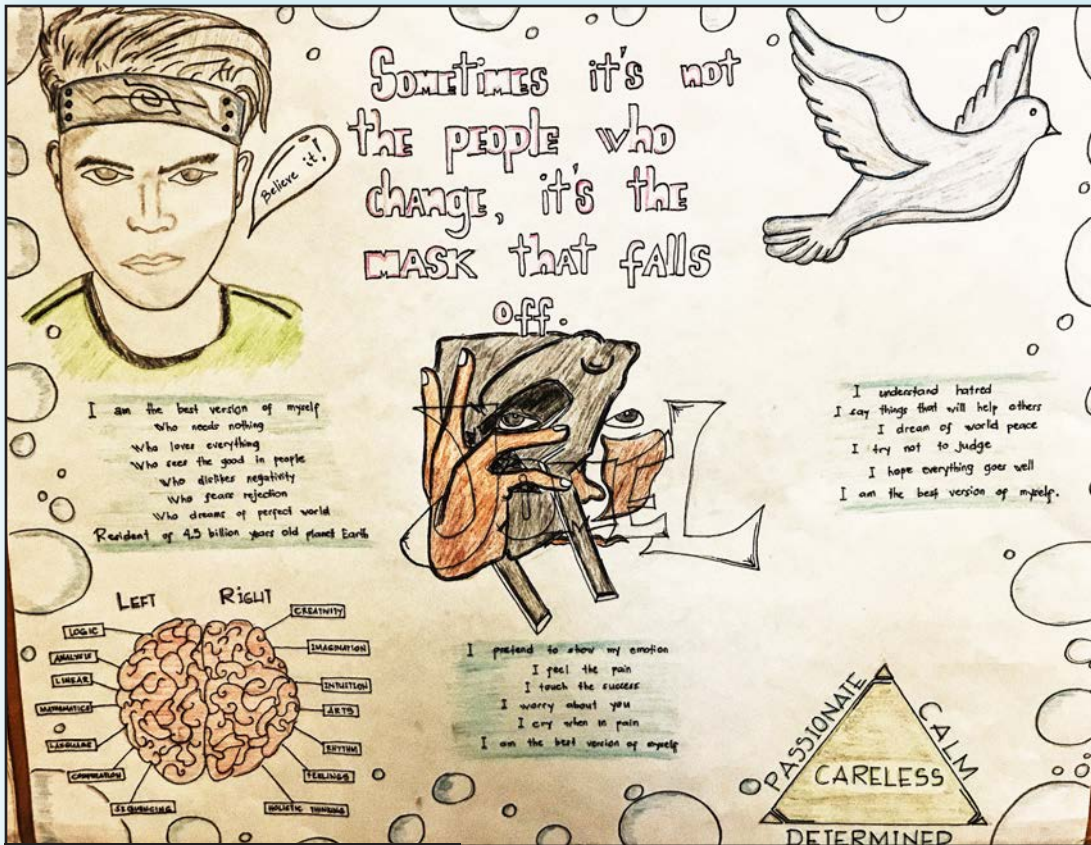


sunset at Kits © 2018 maria davradou

HONORARY GUEST: MS. THEA JONES

ΠΟΙΗΣΗ meets ΨΥΧΟΛΟΓΙΑ

POETRY meets PSYCHOLOGY



Art by Jomel Lozano

We Run and We Run by Lauren Berry

How strange are strangers?
When we all search for meaning,
That we may never find.
Reaching for a goal
That's nonexistent.

Wasting potential
For reasons out of our control
Living through a fantasy
Of what could have been,
If not because of what, exactly?

We exist in a vicious cycle
Constantly moving
360
Until we burn out and slip away

Our existence is a constant battle
Of conscience
What is subjective?
What is objective?
Does it even matter?

Angel by Janessa Mcdonald

Give me love like her
Oh how I miss waking up next to your beautiful face
Eyes like a messenger of god
A heart of gold that I shall cherish as the longing of my aloneness grows

I'll give everything I have for you
Darling if you want me to
I'll dial your number and leave a detailed message
After my veins fill with the poison of coping

I just want to absorb the warmth of your body
As I listen to the timeless sound of your heartbeat
The more you push away the more I want you
Is it too late for one last kiss from your heavenly lips?

The memories haunt me as I lay awake
I pray the lord my soul to take
All I need is a second chance
To be the man you dream about

Give me love like her
A type of love that plants the fire in our hearts
And peace to our minds
Love from an angel

No Apocalypse by Jaideep Pannu

If the apocalypse kicked off today,
Some of us would hide, some of us would die.
The power grid fails for days, weeks,
Months or years.
It'll be like the
War years.

If the decimation started today,
No more market today,
Barter away, it'll all be
Forgotten today.

If the devastation spread today,
Get to the station, there ain't
no more nation,
Or deflation.

If the apocalypse kicked off today,
Some of us would hide, some would die.
Men would die, people would fly.
But this is the day, that we rise
'cause we still ain't living in no apocalypse
And we still ain't living in no apocalypse.

Shattered
by Priya Kant

I remember the day we met
We were young and naive
Didn't know what destiny had in store
All I could do was wait and see
You were the light that ignited the love between us
I hoped I'd never lose
But we were drifting away
And becoming something else

A can't imagine a life without you
But I have no choice
We are growing apart
I have to let go

I wish it were that easy
You're gone
But the memories aren't fading
I'm reminded of you every time I close my eyes

We were two souls fused into one
But now we're a couple of lost spirits
Searching for peace
But it isn't easy, knowing you never loved me

All you did was feed me lies
I hate myself for loving you
That love tore me apart
I'm left shattered

Chill
by Harman Birak

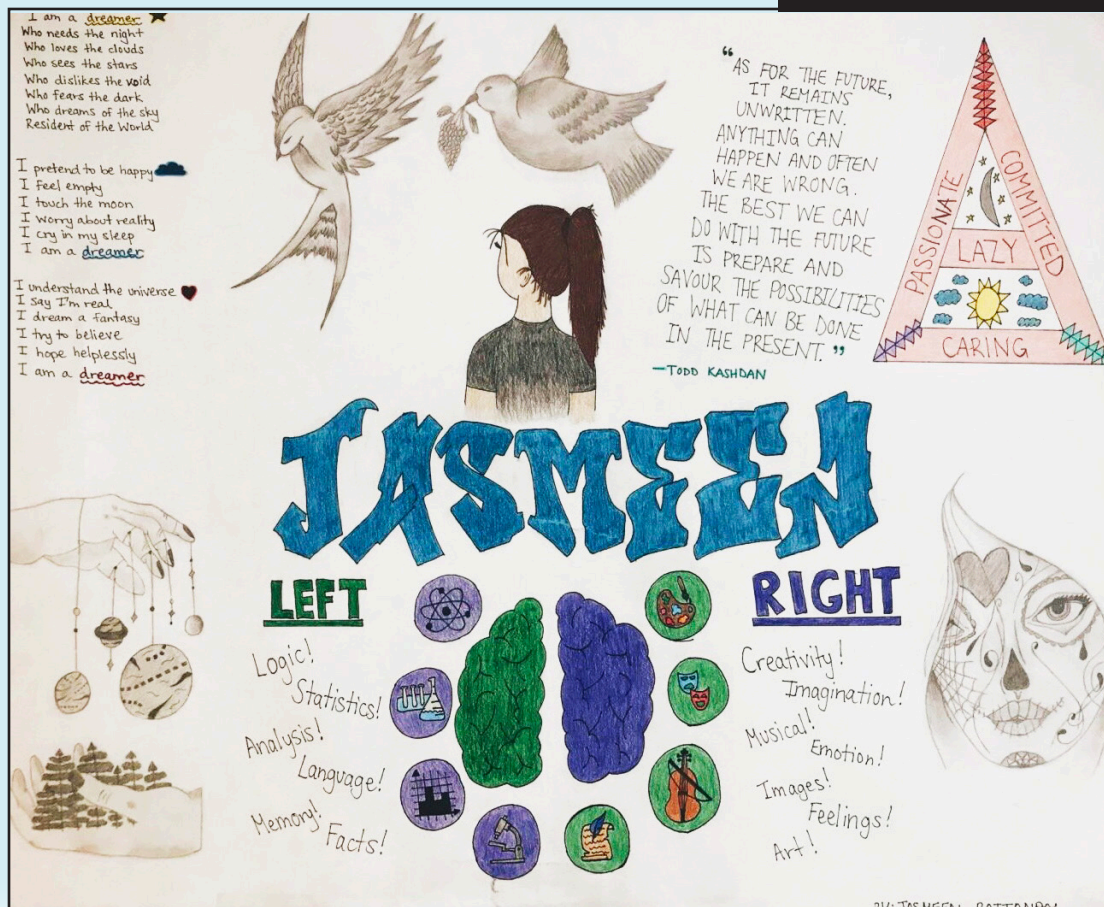
I wasn't planning on going out,
More of an introvert.
You convinced me to come out
So let's put on a show.

Leaving this party,
The music is turning off,
A girl approached me,
She was talking about some movie.

We were talking and she asked me,
If I was done for some Netflix,
I nodded in agreement,
And asked if she was down to chill.

I'm down for whatever,
I'm just chilling and relaxing,
If you're not down that's cool too
Got no money anyways, so I'll chill
Broke so I'm chilling
Can't afford anything else,
If anyone else is down,
I'm always down to chill.

Art by Jasmeen Rattanpal



Freshwater
by Karan Plaha

They had the Sun
They had the Earth
They didn't know, what it was worth
They had all the fun

Now there's just no chance
To get it back and have some laughs
And we are left, all decrepit
Without life, and happiness

Killed by the ones before us, and left all alone, with only rust
The smog fills the air and removes the bears
Killed all the hares, left us despair
Storms brew and demolish rooves so we are left removed

We were left to inherit
This wasted land, laid barren
All we were left with were small islands
Laying untouched from the old humans

Cry me a river so we can drink natural water
Cry me a river so we can witness the days of old
You told us you loved us, then why did you leave us in this world left hotter
You did so you could witness your days of gold

Slipping Away
by Paula Tress

Through the storm,
a light flickers,
I slip through the smoky ruins,
of the place I once called home.

The rain beats down on me,
and I see,
the flickering light,
has now disappeared.

I turn,
and run.
What am I running from?
only God know.

My feet hitting the pavement,
the ringing in my ears.
I can't escape the sounds around me
I can't escape what's after me.

The rain on my face,
or are they tears?
It doesn't matter.
my own light has disappeared too.

Untitled
by Paula Tress

It was an illusion,
The way life became.
Nothing was real,
Yet it didn't seem fake.

Nothing really happened,
Nothing crashed.
Nothing burned.
It was just me.

Just my insight on life.

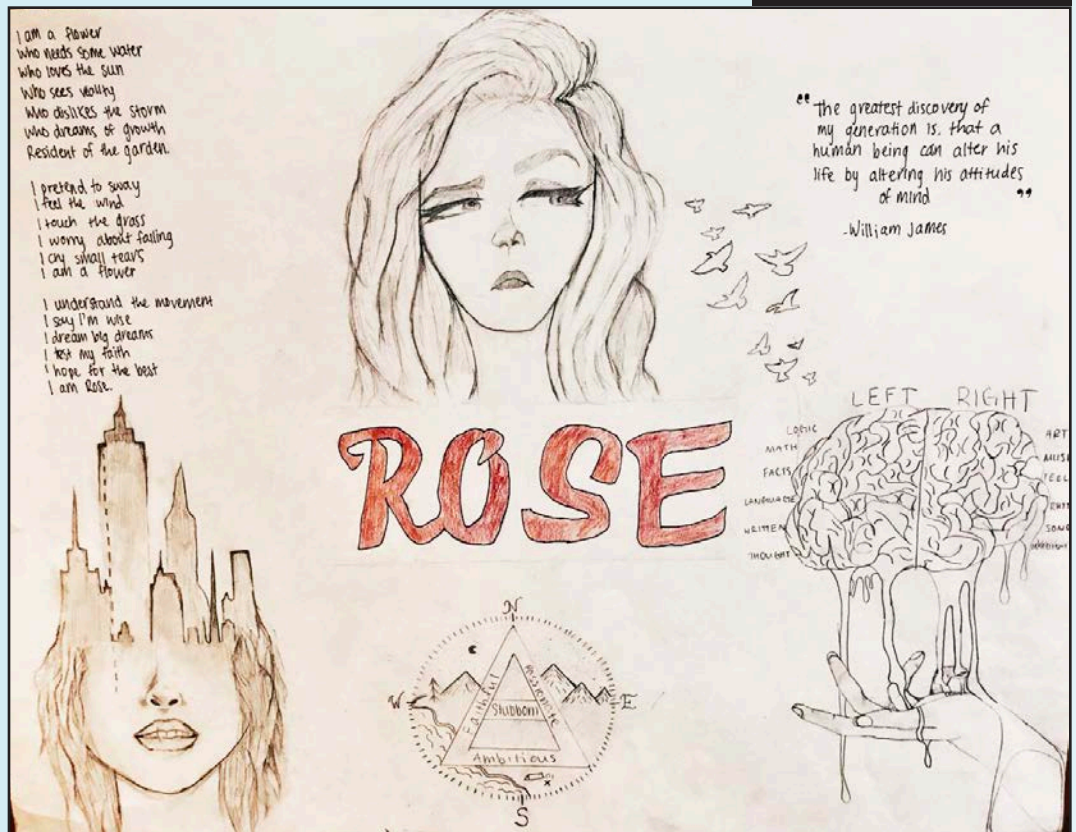
Everything was the same,
Nothing changed.
But it felt like everything fell,
Like life was going downhill.

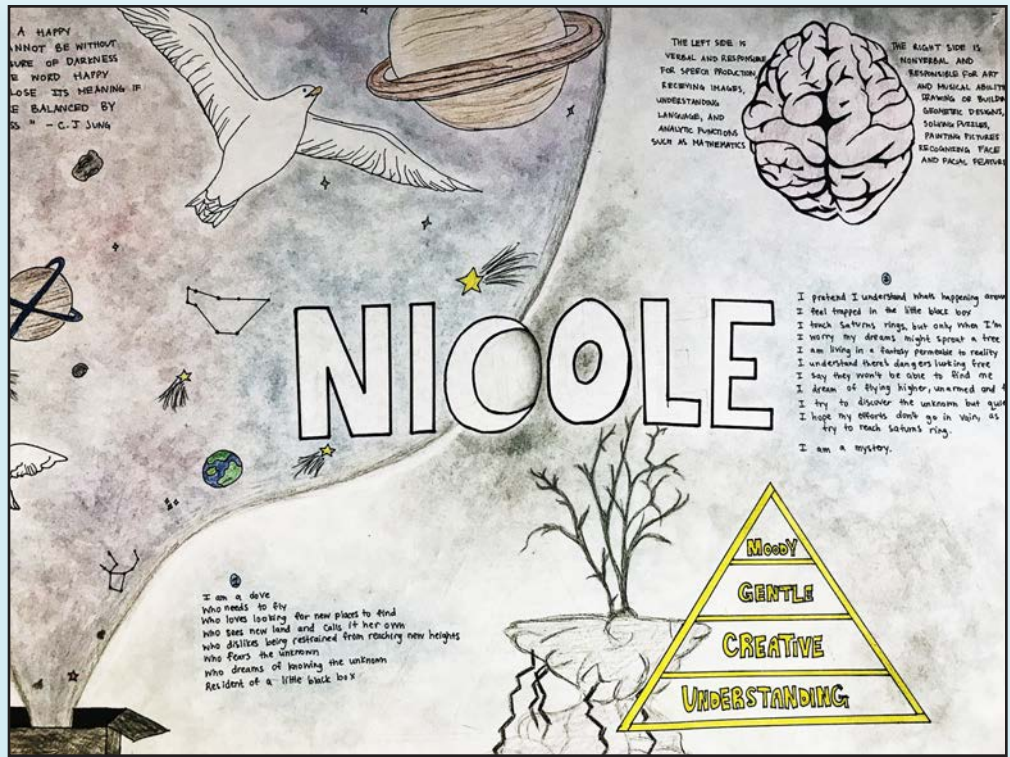
I had hopes of taking a break.
From life.

If everyone knew how my life was,
Would they treat me differently?

Doesn't matter.
Because now I'm just exposing my colours.
Writing my way through life.
#spilledink

Art by Rose Belamala





Art by Nicole Naidu

**The Thought of You
by Arshjit Mann**

The thought of you
It used to make me smile
So hard
I thought my mouth might actually fall off

I couldn't stop the flow of happiness
Even if I wanted to
But I didn't want to
I never wanted it to stop

When I laid eyes on you
I could feel my heart fluttering
Right out of my chest
And into your hands

I tried to take it back
But when our fingertips brushed
My hand automatically slipped into yours
Until you let go

When you pulled your hand away
It was like you pulled the life out of me too
And I felt nothing
I was empty without you

I still am empty without you
You took my heart and tore it apart
Then you shoved it back into my chest
As if that might help anything

And the thought of you
No longer makes me smile
Because my heart can't stop the aching
And my eyes can't stop the tears

The tears that I don't even try to blink back
Because I'm afraid
Because every time I close my eyes
All I see is you

**Unmade
by Isabelle Emery**

Ending in broken bridges,
Your tears crashing upon the ground.
Though I, head held above to the sunlight,
Freedom finally exposed to me once again.

For all you had done was left hands tied
Prodding like push pins in a voodoo doll,
Ripping me up; heart torn,
Yet I refuse to let you win.

You begged for forgiveness
Except you are only to blame.
No longer roots to ground us,
Plans left unmade.

A worn, tattered mattress,
Lying upon the floor.
Perhaps maybe the river of lies,
As you pleasure the beast inside.

Left me to be empowered in tarnishing this trance,
For you the sun, to cover me in burns.
To blister in agony,
Only for I to conquer again.

LITERARY CORNER

Coin Littéraire

REFLECTION PIECE



Reflections, by Mme Maria Davradou



platform of time © 2018 maria davradou

An excerpt from Mahatma Gandhi, *An Autobiography or The Story of My Experiments with Truth*. Penguin Books, Great Britain, 1982.

“[. . .] Identification with everything that lives is impossible without self-purification; without self-purification the observance of the law of Ahimsa must remain an empty dream; God can never be realized by one who is not pure of heart. Self-purification therefore must mean purification in all the walks of life. And purification being highly infectious, purification of oneself necessarily leads to the purification of one's surroundings.

But the path to self-purification is hard and steep. To attain to perfect purity one has to become absolutely passion-free in thought, speech and action; to rise above the opposing currents of love and hatred, attachment and repulsion. I know that I have not in me as yet that triple purity, in spite of constant ceaseless striving for it. That is why the world's praise fails to move me, indeed it very often stings me. To conquer the subtle passions seems to me to be harder far than the physical conquest of the world by the force of arms. Ever since my return to India I have had experiences of the dormant passions lying hidden within me. This knowledge of them has made me feel humiliated though not defeated. The experiences and the experiments have sustained me and given me great joy. But I know that I have still before me a difficult path to traverse. [. . .]” (pgs. 453-454)

Editor's Comments:

Autobiography originates from the ελληνική composite word αυτοβιογραφία. This word is made of three individual words: αυτο + βιο + γραφία, all of which are commonly used prefixes and suffixes in English and many other languages.

But, what do they mean? auto = from εαυτό =self, bio = βίος = life and graphy = from the verb 'γράφω' = to write.

Πρακτική (Practice):

How many other words do you know that have any of the above?

• Η ποίηση (la poésie/the poetry)

- Jacques Prévert (1900 – 1977) c'est un des poètes les plus fameux entre les
- enseignant(e)s de la langue française. Sa poésie, avec ses paroles propres,
- pleines de beauté et la grammaire simple, rendent l'enseignement de la
- langue tant efficace qu'agréable!

• Pour faire le portrait d'un oiseau

- Peindre d'abord une cage
- Avec une porte ouverte
- peindre ensuite
- quelque chose de joli
- quelque chose de simple
- quelque chose de beau
- quelque chose d'utile
- pour l'oiseau
- placer ensuite la toile contre un arbre
- dans un jardin
- dans un bois
- ou dans une forêt
- se cacher derrière l'arbre
- sans rien dire
- sans bouger
- Parfois l'oiseau arrive vite
- mais il peut aussi bien mettre de longues années
- avant de se décider
- Ne pas se décourager
- attendre
- attendre s'il le faut pendant des années
- la vitesse ou la lenteur de l'arrivée de l'oiseau
- n'ayant aucun rapport
- avec la réussite du tableau
- Quand l'oiseau arrive
- s'il arrive
- observer le plus profond silence
- attendre que l'oiseau entre dans la cage
- et quand il est entré
- fermer doucement la porte avec le pinceau
- puis
- effacer un à un tous les barreaux
- en ayant soin de ne toucher aucune des plumes de l'oiseau
- Faire ensuite le portrait de l'arbre
- en choisissant la plus belle de ses branches
- pour l'oiseau
- peindre aussi le vert feuillage et la fraîcheur du vent
- la poussière du soleil
- et le bruit des bêtes de l'herbe dans la chaleur de l'été
- et puis attendre que l'oiseau se décide à chanter
- Si l'oiseau ne chante pas
- c'est un mauvais signe
- signe que le tableau est mauvais
- s'il chante c'est bon signe
- signe que vous pouvez signer
- Alors vous arrachez tout doucement
- une des plumes de l'oiseau
- et vous écrivez votre nom dans un coin du tableau



framing life © 2018 maria davradou

ΟΙ ΛΕΞΕΙΣ ΤΟ ΜΑΡΜΑΡΟ ΚΑΙ ΤΟ ΑΤΣΑΛΙ
Νικηφόρος Βρεττάκος (1912 – 1991)

Σ'όλη μου τη ζωή σχεδιάζω ένα ποίημα
συλλέγοντας λέξεις, στοιχίζοντας λέξεις,
μεταθέτοντας λέξεις. Διοχετεύοντας ένα
φώς στερεό, να δέσω τις λέξεις, να φτιάξω
ένα ποίημα ή κ'ένα στίχο μοναχά
κατ' εικόνα και ομοίωση του παντός.
Γιατί και η λέξη είναι ένα θαύμα.
Έχει κάτι απ' το μάρμαρο κάτι απ' το ατσάλι,
(όλα αυτά τα λιγότερο ανθεκτικά).

Συλλογίζομαι πως μπορεί ώς κι αυτο'
του ήλιου το σύστημα νάναι ένας στίχος
και πως θα μπορούσε να φτιάξει κανείς
την πιο στερεή κι ακόμη την πιο
μεγάλη εκκλησιά του κόσμου με λέξεις.

(Translated to English by David Connolly from A Century of Greek Poetry: 1900 – 2000 / selected and edited by Peter Bien, Peter Constantine, Edmund Keeley, Karen Van Dyck, Bilingual ed., Cosmos Publishing Co, Inc., Greece, 2004)

WORDS, MARBLE AND STEEL
by NIKIFOROS VRETTAKOS (1912 – 1991)

All my life I've been sketching a poem
collecting words, arraying words,
shuffling words, channeling a firm
light to bind the words, to fashion
a poem or just one verse
in the image and likeness of all creation.
For the word, too, is a miracle,
It has something of marble, something of steel,
(of all such less durable things).

I reflect that even the sun's
system may be a verse
and that one could fashion
the firmest and, more, the grandest
church in the world out of words.



humbling encounter © 2018 maria davradou



Harneet Toor
French 10
Period 2

Moi

Bonjour, je m'appelle Harneet, et voici mon oeuvre d'art elle s'appelle "Moi"! J'ai dessiné le lion, les fleurs, les lignes, et les formes. Mon dessin est originale parce que j'ai ajouté les lignes différentes, et les formes différentes. Pour le matériel, j'ai utilisé le papier blanc, un crayon à colorier rouge, un crayon à colorier l'orange, un crayon à colorier le vert, un crayon à colorier le rose et un crayon gris. D'abord, j'ai décidé de dessiner le lion parce que le lion représente la loyauté. J'ai voulu dessiner les fleurs parce que les fleurs représentent la vie avec ces couleurs différentes. Les lignes que j'ai utilisé pour le lion sont des lignes ondulées, et les formes que j'ai utilisé sont les cercles. Les lignes ondulées représentent le calme, et les formes ils cercles représentent le mystère. Les lignes que j'ai utilisé pour les fleurs sont des lignes organiques parce qu'elles représentent la royauté. J'ai aussi les lignes et les formes, en zigzags, les lignes épaisses, des triangles, des solanges, et des ovales. Ensuite, j'ai colorié les fleurs, les yeux, et les cheveux de ce lion. J'ai choisi colorier les fleurs en orange pâle, en émeraude, et en rose. J'ai décidé de colorier une fleur en orange pâle parce que je suis active. J'ai choisi colorier une fleur en émeraude parce que je suis honnête. J'ai voulu colorier une fleur en rose parce que je suis calme. C'est mélange des couleurs chaudes, et des couleurs froides! Finalement, mon oeuvre d'art, elle s'appelle, "Moi", indiqué ma personnalité parce que je suis artistique. J'aime écrire des poèmes, et dessiner la nature, donc je suis créative! Naturellement, j'ai signé mon oeuvre d'art car c'est moi qui l'a fait!

白髮禪翁久住菴
 衲衣風捲破襪
 麩溪邊掃葉供爐
 竈霜後苦茆覆橘
 柑本有天真非造化
 現成公案不須參
 豁開戶牖當軒坐
 盡日看山不下簾
 臥雲深處不朝天
 只在重巖野水邊
 竹榻夢回窗有月
 砂鍋粥熟竈無煙
 萬緣歇盡非除遣
 一性圓明本自然
 湛若虛空常不動
 任他滄海變桑田
 岳頂禪房枕石臺
 白雲飛去又飛來
 門前瀑布懸空落
 屋後山巒起浪堆
 素壁淡描三世佛
 瓦瓶香浸一枝梅
 下方田地雖平坦
 難及山家無點埃

16

This old monk's lived so long in a hut
 the wind's blown my robe onto rugs
 leaves for my stove I take by the stream
 covers for orange trees I weave when it frosts
 basic reality isn't created
 ready-made koans aren't worth a thought
 all day I sit by an open window
 looking at mountains not lowering the shade

17

I lie in the clouds no sign of the sky
 high in the cliffs beside a wild stream
 and wake from a dream the moon in the window
 the porridge done the fire out
 conditions end with no effort from me
 our nature's full light shines by itself
 clear as space unwavering
 even if the sea becomes a mulberry grove

18

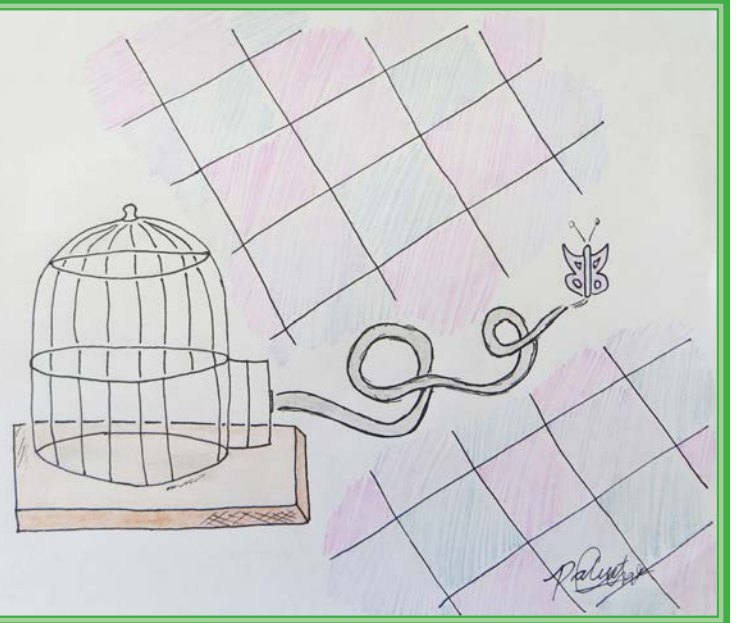
my zen hut leans at the summit
 clouds sail back and forth
 a waterfall hangs in front
 a mountain ridge crests in back
 on a rock wall I sketched three buddhas
 for incense there's a plum branch in a jar
 the fields below might be level
 but can't match a mountain home free of dust

American born Bill Porter, translates under the pen-name Red Pine. Stonehouse was a late 13th early 14th century Chinese Buddhist poet. Source: The Mountain Poems of Stonehouse, translated by Red Pine, Empty Bowl, Washington, 1986.

"Liberté" - Voici Mon Oeuvre D'art

Palreet Cumo

Bonjour! Je m'appelle Palreet. Voici mon oeuvre d'art. Elle s'appelle "Liberté". D'abord, j'ai voulu créer une simple oeuvre d'art. Pour le matériel et les outils, j'ai utilisé du papier, un crayon, une gomme à effacer, les stylos et les crayons à colorier. Il y a beaucoup de lignes dans mon dessin. J'ai dessiné, les lignes droites, les lignes verticales, les lignes diagonales, et les lignes ondulées épaisses. Mais, il y a aussi beaucoup de formes différentes dans mon dessin, j'ai dessiné un rectangle, un carré, un losange et un ovale. J'ai choisi les couleurs froides parce que j'aime être calme et ces couleurs me soulagent, et ma personnalité est calme aussi. Les couleurs que j'ai ajoutées sont rose, violet, ciel bleu, gris et brun foncé et claire. J'ai fait une cage dans mon dessin parce que il représente l'espoir et les sentiments enfin libérés. Mais, dans mon dessin, j'ai dessiné un papillon. Finalement, j'ai signé mon oeuvre d'art.



Art and written text provided by Palreet Cumo

The Guest House by Rumi Jeraluddin Balkhi (1207-1273)

This being human is a guest house.
Every morning a new arrival.

A joy, a depression, a meanness,
same momentary awareness comes
as an unexpected visitor.

Welcome and entertain them all!
Even if they're a crowd of sorrows,
who violently sweep your house
empty of its furniture,
still, treat each guest honourably.
He may be clearing you out
for some new delight.

The dark thought, the shame, the malice,
meet them at the door laughing,
and invite them in.

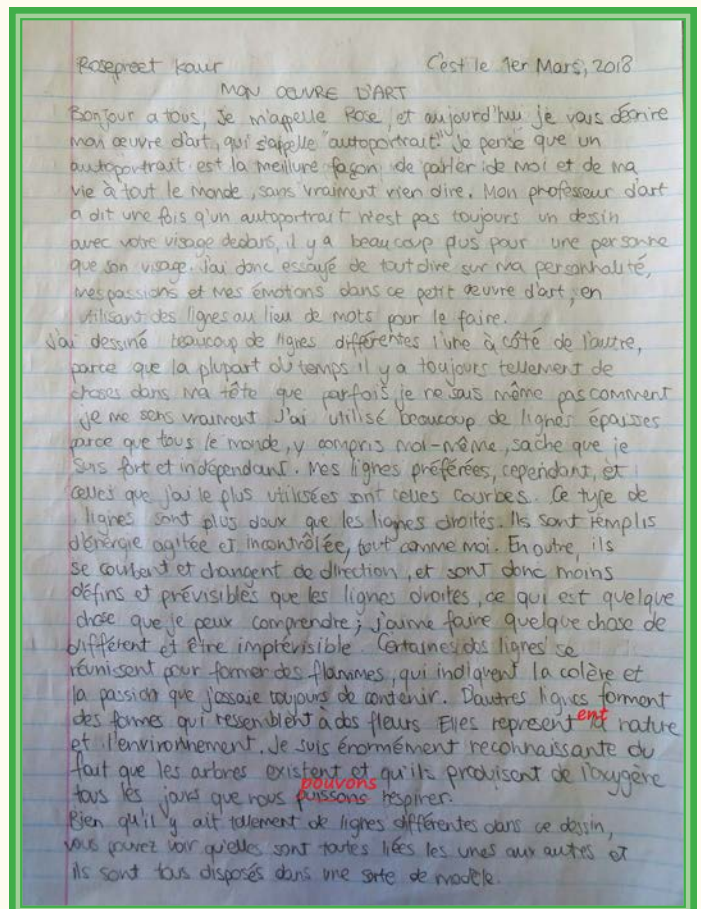
Be grateful for whoever comes,
because each has been sent
as a guide from beyond.



Persian ποιητής (poet) from the town of Balkh in Afghanistan, then part of the Persian Empire. His family emigrated to Konya around 1215-1220 to escape the Mongol invasion armies. Konya, at that time, part of the Eastern Roman Empire, now is part of Turkey. It is then that he was given the name Rumi - meaning from Roman Ανατολή (Anatolia). He wrote in the ancient Persian language, Farsi.



Art and written text provided by Rosepreet Kaur



**San Martino, da "Rime Nuove"
Di Giosuè Carducci (1835-1907)**

La nebbia a gl'irti colli
pioviginando sale,
e sotto il maestrale
urla e biancheggia il mar;

ma per le vie del borgo
dal ribollir de' tini
va l'aspro odor dei vini
l'anime a rallegrar

Gira su' ceppi accesi
lo spiedo scoppiettando:
sta il cacciator fischiando
Su l'uscio a rimirar

tra le rossastre nubi
stormi d'uccelli neri,
com'esuli pensieri,
nel vespero migrar.



**Saint Martin's Day, from "Rime Nuove"
by Giosuè Carducci (1835-1907)**

The fog of the bare hills
soars in the thin rain,
and below the wind
howls and chums the sea;

yet though the hamlet's alleys
from the fermenting casks
goes the pungent scent of wines
to touch a soul; with glee.

On the firewood, turns
the skewer cracking:
stands the hunter whistling,
on the threshold to see

in the reddening clouds
flocks of black birds,
like exiled thoughts,
as in the dusk they flee.

Di Giosuè Carducci was the first Italian to receive the Nobel Prize in Literature in 1906



Wohl lieb ich die finstre Nacht
by Hermann Hesse (1877-1962)

Wohl lieb ich die finstre Nacht;
Oft aber, wenn sie also bleich
Und duster wie aus Schmerzen lacht,
Graut mir vor ihrem argen Reich
Und ich sehne mich, die Sonne zu schauen
Und lichterfüllte Wolken im Blauen,
Um warm in glänzenden Tagesträumen
Von der Nacht zu träumen.

Night
by Hermann Hesse (1877-1962)

I like the dark night well enough;
But sometimes, when it turns bleak
And peaked, as my suffering laughs at me,
Its dreadful kingdom horrifies me,
And I wish to God I could one look at the sunlight
And the blue of heaven brought back to light by its clouds,
And I want to lie down warm in the wide spaces of the day.
Then I can dream of the night.

Source: Wright James, Hermann Hesse (ποίηματα) *Poems*. Bantam Books Inc., N.Y. 1974. (pgs 32-33)



before the night takes over 2021 © maria davradou

Bonjour! Je m'appelle Tamim. Voilà mon œuvre d'art. Elle s'appelle "L'appréciation de la vie." D'abord, j'ai pensé d'un dessin parfait pour démontrer ma personnalité et les choses différentes qui représentent qui je suis. Dans mon œuvre d'art, j'ai inclus beaucoup de dessins pour montrer combien de choses d'art j'apprécie et le nombre de choses je suis reconnaissant. Peut-être ce n'est pas clair, mais une grande portion de mon collage représente une combinaison des choses je m'intéresse à et ceux qui ne m'intéresse pas. La raison en est pour montrer comment ma vie est une combinaison de qualités que j'apprécie et que je n'apprécie pas. Pour créer ma pièce d'art, j'ai utilisé une carte, des notes autocollantes colorées, des stylos de couleur, de la craie, de la colle, et des couleurs. Premièrement, j'ai commencé par réfléchir à quelques idées pour dessiner. (Ces dessins étaient un tas de mes préférences) Après ça, j'ai choisi mes meilleurs dessins et j'ai éliminé d'autres. Ensuite, j'ai dessiné les différents dessins d'art sur des notes autocollantes colorées. Après le dessin vient le collage. J'ai vérifié et j'ai veillé à placer les dessins dans différents endroits de la carte pour former la variété de couleurs et dessiner des différences entre les dessins détaillés et non-détaillés, donc je puisse faire passer mon message. A part de ça, ma pièce d'art a pris du temps et des efforts dans la fabrication. Je l'ai conçu pour impliquer des aspects différents de ma personnalité, les valeurs et les choses pour lesquelles je suis le plus reconnaissant, le cadeau précieux de la vie, mes préférences et les choses que je n'aime pas. Ma vie est faite de blocs de construction, chaque pièce symbolise une partie de ce que je suis sur. Donc, dans mon collage, j'ai mis quelques dessins tels que les maths, les montagnes, ma vie, le silence, les formes, les couleurs, et quelques autres dessins étrange. J'ai créé un chef-d'œuvre avec une combinaison de dessins où j'ai utilisé des lignes différentes et des formes pour former le résultat final. Certains de mes dessins incluent le triangle symbolisant la trigonométrie, l'ours, la route solitaire, le bateau coincé dans l'océan, une pièce d'art à motifs, et la créature à l'apparence unique. Dans ces dessins, je suis venu avec une manière différente de montrer les dessins. Par exemple, au lieu de dessiner un triangle normal, j'ai ajouté quelques chiffres et mesures pour représenter comment cela se rapporte aux mathématiques, au lieu de dessiner un normal, je fais un cercle autour rouge de l'œil de l'ours pour montrer sa ferocité et sa puissance, au lieu de dessiner une route normale dans une rue, j'ai dessiné une tige en utilisant une ligne épaisse qui s'éloigne des

côtes d'une manière aiguë. J'ai fait cela pour montrer l'effet que la ligne épaisse a. Sa présence dans nos vies joue un rôle important dans me prouve de la netteté et de la force. De plus, nous sommes très dépendants des routes dans notre vie quotidienne. Retour au sujet, j'ai dessiné un dessin un bateau de base parce que je pense que c'est une excellente façon de représenter une humeur calme. En parlant de représenter, le calme, j'ai utilisé une variété de lignes et de formes dans le processus de réalisation de ce dessin simple. J'ai utilisé des lignes courbes d'une manière simple pour transmettre le message de la façon dont un simple dessin en tant que tel peut s'authentifier et montrer une meilleure version d'un dessin calme. Dans le contexte où je l'ai utilisé, le triangle représente l'énergie car c'est la source d'énergie pour le bateau et car il n'y a pas d'autre moyen que le bateau puisse bouger sans. Enfin et surtout, j'ai fait une démonstration de l'idée selon laquelle une personne peut être unique à sa manière et avoir différentes normes qu'elle respecte et qui finissent par former sa personnalité d'une manière unique. J'ai dessiné ces pièces pour montrer comment j'aime sortir de stressantes situations avec mon étrangeté, comment ma vie est mon principal intérêt, comment j'apprécie la nature, comment j'aime l'école, comment le silence est mon remède contre la dépression, comment les couleurs sont les formes symbolisent mon bonheur, et comment tous ces dessins vont ensemble pour former une pièce d'art appelée "l'appréciation de la vie" spécifiquement, pour moi de mon point de vue. Finalement/enfin, j'ai montré que cette œuvre d'art me présente moi quand je l'ai signée.

Art and written text provided by Tamim Alhמוד

Journeying Into The Landscapes

Search Nijjar My Totem Animals c'est dimanche à 6 mois

The three animals that best represent me are eagle, otter, and the owl. I am an eagle because I have strength in keeping my feelings within me and keeping myself on my feet. I care deeply for my friends and for me, friendship is really important. I also think I have leadership qualities. I am an otter because I find myself a trustworthy person and I am curious about things, making me inquisitive. I also find myself bright and a fun person. I am an owl because I think I make wise decisions and think before I speak. I also give advice to my family and friends to help them and give them guidance. This is my second time doing the "I am Raven" project. The first time I did this, I was in the ninth grade. During that time, I chose the seal, wolf, and eagle. When I chose the three animals at this time, I tried to choose three different animals. I feel that I will grow and connect with more animals in the future. These are the three animals that represent me.

Simran Nijjar's art work is featured on the front page.



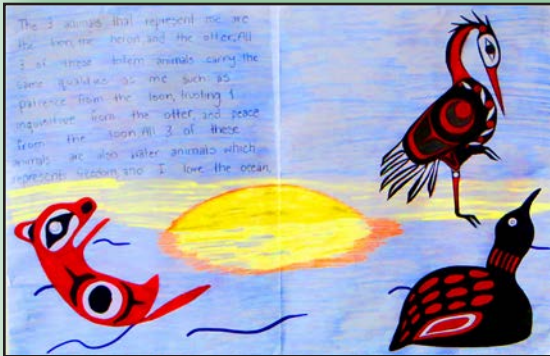
I am a bear because I have a strong personality. My learned humility helps me with tough situations while teaching others my mistakes. I was born for motherhood because I love children and they love me. I am a dragonfly because I am very territorial. I stand my ground whenever someone or something bothers me. I am a kingfisher because I have a lot of patience when it comes to handling emotions from others and myself. I'm very lucky with the people I end up with. I am a best thinker in situations that are tough to be in. I am an owl because whenever someone or people are upset, I do my best to guide them to happiness and teach them how to avoid excess. I am a thunderbird because I have a lot of authority and I am powerful and divine!

Work by Vanessa Pardy

I AM RAVEN

Discovering yourself is a key part of life. I read a book titled "I and Raven" written by David Bouchard and based off that I chose three animals that represent my spirit. They are the seal, the hawk, and the raven. First, the seal represents inquiry and brightness. The hawk represents strength as well as the ability to look ahead. Lastly, the raven portrays knowledge, intellect, and the desire to create. These three spirit animals best describe who I am because I always want to know more and create new paths for myself, as well as for others.

Work by Samantha Czuliniski



Work by Harleen Cheema

Rajat Sharma 5/8/2018

The animals I had chosen were the killer whale, the bear, and the wolf. The killer whale represents good, peace, and harmony. I have played it in the ocean because it is a strong animal with a lot of independence which I feel represents me as well. The second animal I had chosen was the bear which represents strength, humility, and learned humility. I played the bear on top of the cliff because I believe that it looks over all. Lastly, I chose the wolf. It represents intelligence, leadership, courage, and resourcefulness. I can relate to that because every problem that arises, I try to solve it. I also tend to take leadership roles when possible because I don't like to follow people.



Work by Rajat Sharma



Work by Jasleena Raina



Work by Priya Mudaliar

The spirit animals I have chosen for myself are Canada goose, eagle, frog, and otter. They all represent me in different ways. Totem animals mean a lot to the natives and their way to help us discover ourselves is great. The Canada goose is a lot like me because I am good at working with a team. I do have intense bonds with loved ones. People that are close to me mean a lot to me. The eagle shows that I'm a person who loves things involving leadership. I even took the leadership class in grade 9 & 10. I'm a very friendly person. Frog represents me because my heart is my key to happiness. In the type of person that loves being in love and being my friends and family so much. The otter represents me because I consider myself to be very loyal, loving, and friendly. I'm a fun, playful person to be around. These 4 totem animals represent me so much because their character traits and mine are so similar. Discovering which totem animals relate to me was interesting. I feel like out of all of these animals those are me.

Of Our Totem Animals



Hello, my name is Naaz...
Totems hold a very significant role in the indigenous cultures. They help individuals believe in themselves and are seen as a way to identify your very own strengths and weaknesses. The 3 totems, I feel reflect me the best are the Canada Goose, The Otter and the Frog. The Canada Goose represents many things such as teamwork, staying or being determined and having an intense bond with your loved ones. All these qualities resonate deeply with myself. The frog is a communicator, who wishes and offers stability. Like the frog I like to communicate my feelings with others, I can be very upfront about this. Like the frog my heart is key to my happiness, I follow what my heart wants when in doubt because I know it's what will keep me content in the long run. The otter is a fun animal who wants to enjoy life. I find myself when a similar mindset, I want to enjoy this life given to me and not feel I regretted not doing some things in the end. I wish to lead a fulfilling and buoyant radiating life.

Work by Naaz Gill

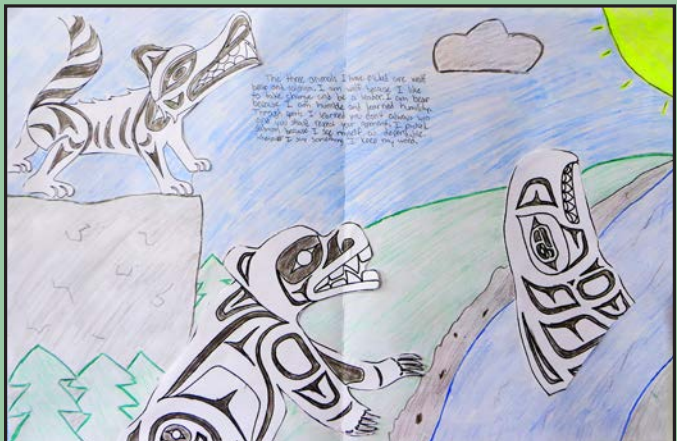
I chose the animal Bear because the meaning of it represents myself very well. I get the strength from the people I love. I am a very humble person and very caring towards people about everything that is why I think I will be a great mother in the future. I chose the animal Heron because I am all it describes. Patient, graceful and easy going. It connects with myself because I am patient towards people or their feelings and the things in life in general. I am a very easy going person and people can talk to me and I will be very openminded to it. I chose the animal Otter I am all trustworthy, bright, loyal with friendships, fun and playful. I believe I am a very bright fun person even if life knocks me down sometime. I'll still show and shine in my own way even through the darkest days.



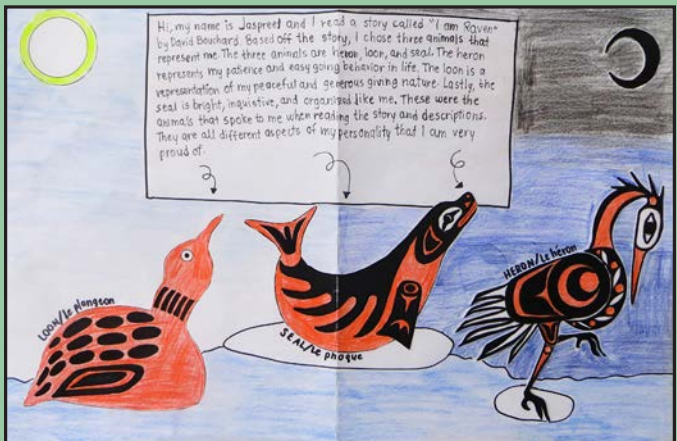
Work by Gurnaz Lally



Work by Albien Mercado



Work by Albien Mercado

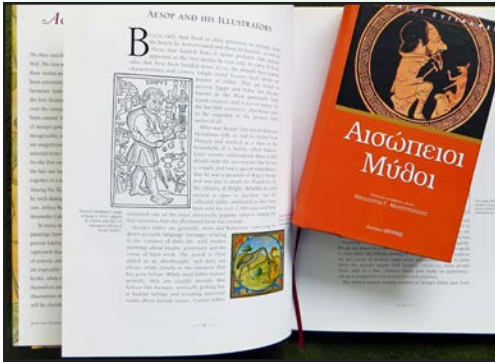


Work by Jaspreet Dodd

Artwork and writing are inspired by "I Am Raven" by David Bouchard & Andy Everson. In his quest to find his totem animal to put on his totem pole as a symbol of his legacy, a highly revered chief encounters various animals who claim to possess his qualities. However, it is in his last encounter with the Raven that the chief finally finds what he is looking for. An animal that depicts his true inner nature and spirit. Our heartfelt thanks go to Ms. Lauren Compton for her guidance and support in taking our students on a spiritual journey and encouraging them to create unique artwork that reflects their personal spirit animals. We wish that for all of our students their totem animals will forever offer guidance and protection.

Storytelling In Ancient Ελλάδα/Greece

Oral Ελληνική (Hellenic/Greek) Heritage: ΟΙ ΜΥΘΟΙ ΤΟΥ ΑΙΣΩΠΟΥ/AESOP'S FABLES



Έλληνας story-teller and fabulist of the antiquity (6th century BC). His fables were transmitted orally for many γενεές (generations). They were short, independent stories always with a moral lesson pronounced inside them. The χαρακτήρες (characters) were mostly animals, but there were also gods, inanimate objects and of course, humans. It is important to notice that animals in his fables, although personified in emotional and verbal expressions, they maintain their distinct animal qualities. It is these qualities that Αίσωπος (Aesop) uses to call our attention to human moral virtues and vices, and derive his moral lessons. The oldest written collection of his works appeared in the 4th century BC, and later versions also appeared written by ποιητές (poets) in Ελληνικά and in Latin. From antiquity to Βυζάντιον (Byzantium) to Middle Ages' editions and from there to the Renaissance and to the present times they never cease to inspire translators, illustrators, artists and adults as well as children of all ages.

They are part of the folklore of many cultures without us being aware they are integral part of the ancient Ελληνική (Greek) oral and later on, written tradition.

FABLE

- The beekeeper and the Bees
- The boy and the Hazelnuts
- The Boastful Traveller
- The Fox and the Grapes
- Hercules and the Wagoner
- The Crow and the water Jug
- Jupiter and the Monkey
- The Fisherman and the Sprat
- Mercury and the Woodcutter
- The North Wind and the Sun

ΔΙΔΑΓΜΑ ((didactic) lesson

- Things are not always the way they seem
- Do one thing at a time
- Deeds speak louder than words
- It is easy to look down to the things we cannot achieve
- Heaven helps those who help themselves
- Necessity is the mother of invention
- Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder
- A fish in the hand is worth two in the sea
- Honesty is the best policy
- Gentle manners can succeed where force fails

And hundreds more!!!

The fables became the inspiration of the French fable writer Jean de La Fontaine (1621-1695).



SLOW AND STEADY WINS THE RACE!

Χελώνα και Λαγώς

Μια χελώνα και ένας λαγός φιλονικούσαν για την ένταση των ποδιών τους. Όρισαν λοιπόν προθεσμία άφιξης και έφυγαν απο τον τόπο. Ο λαγός λοιπον αμέλησε γαι την πορεία που ειχε να κάνει έξαιτίας της φυσικής γρηγοράδας του, ξάπλωσε δίπλα στον δρόμο και κοιμόταν, ενώ η χελώνα ξέροντας τη βραδύτητα των κινήσεων της δε σταμάτησε να τρέχει και έτσι ξεπερνώντας το λαγό, που κοιμόταν έφτασε να πάρει το βραβείο της νίκης. Η διήγηση δείχνει ότι πολλές φορές ο κόπος νικά τα φυσικά προσόντα που δεν αξιοποιούνται.

Source: Μαυρόπουλος Γ. Θεόδωρος. 2005. *Αισώπειοι Μύθοι*. Εκδόσεις Ζήτρος. Θεσσαλονίκη, Ελλάδα (σελ. 515)

The Tortoise and the Hare

The hare laughed at the tortoise's feet but the tortoise declared, "I will beat you in a race! The hare replied, "Those are just words. Race with me, and you'll see! Who will mark out the track and serve as our umpire?" "The fox" replied the tortoise, since she is honest and highly intelligent' When the time for the race had been declared upon, the tortoise did not delay, but immediately took off down the race-course. The hare, however, lay down to take a nap, confident in the speed of his feet. Then when the hare eventually made his way to the finish line, he found that the tortoise had already won.

The ιστορία (story) shows that many people have natural abilities that are ruined by idleness; on the other hand, ζηλος (zeal), sobriety, and perseverance can prevail indolence.

Source: Gibbs, Laura. 2002. *Aesop's Fables*. Oxford University Press, Inc., N.Y. (pg. 117)

French ποιητής (poet) and fabulist writer **Jean de La Fontaine** (1621-1695). La Fontaine's Fables consisted of 12 books and they were published between 1668 and 1694. The stories of the first six books derive from the most part from Aesop and they are written in free verse. The ones contained in the last six books are often taken by more recent sources or form Eastern stories such as the Panchatantra, and they are more insightful, written in greater length and with greater skill. La Fontaine may have taken the material of his fables by his predecessors but he created masterful verses, evoking much more than the original διδακτικό (didactic) moral lesson.

Source: <https://www.britannica.com>

Le Lièvre et la Tortue

Rien ne sert de courir ; il faut partir à point :
Le lièvre et la tortue en sont un témoignage.
"Gageont, dit celle-ci, que vous n'atteindrez point
Sitôt que moi ce but. – Sitôt? Êtes-vous sage?
Repartit l'animal léger.
Ma commère, il vous faut purger
Avec quatre grains d'ellébore,
– Sage, ou non, je parie encore."
Aussi fut fait ; et de tous deux
On mit près du but les enjeux
Savoir quoi, ce n'est pas l'affaire,
Ni de quel juge l'on convint.
Notre lièvre n'avait pas quatre pas à faire;
J'entends de ceux qu'il faut lorsque, près d'être atteint,
Il s'éloigne des chiens, les renvoie aux calendes,
Et leur fait arpenter les landes.
Ayant, dis-je, du temps de reste pour brouter,
Pour dormir, et pour écouter
D'où vient le vent, il laisse la tortue
Aller son train de sénateur.
Elle part, elle s'évertue,
Elle se hâte avec lenteur,
Lui cependant méprise une telle victoire,
Tient la gageure à peu de gloire,
Croit qu'il y va de son honneur
De partir tard. Il broute, il se repose,
Il s'amuse à toute autre chose
Qu'à la gageure. À la fin, quand il vit
Que l'autre touchait presque au bout de la carrière,
Il partit comme un trait ; mais les élans qu'il fit
Furent vains : la tortue arriva la première.
"Et bien! Lui cria-t-elle, avais-je pas raison?
De quoi vous sert votre vitesse?
Moi l'emporter! Et que serait-ce
Si vous portiez une maison?"

Source: Pillot, Frédéric. 2017. *Fables de La Fontaine*. Éditions Milan, Toulouse Cedex 9, France. (pgs. 14-17)

Some of his tales are:

- The Princess and the Pea
- Thumbelina
- The Snow Queen
- The Ugly Duckling
- The Fir Tree
- The Little Mermaid
- The Brave Tin Soldier
- The Emperor's New Clothes

Suggestion: A wonderful book to read is *Hans Christian Andersen The Illustrated Tales With His Travels. Life and Times* by Charles Mosley (Ed.) Worth Press Limited, 2004. (Yes, we have it in our L.A. Matheson Library)

A Crow's Revenge (original language: Kannada)

In the branches of a big banyan tree, a crow family built a nest and lived in it. A black snake would crawl through its hollow trunk and eat the crow chicks as soon as they were hatched. After this had happened many times, the crow wife couldn't take it any longer. She said to the crow, "We've lost all our chicks to this awful snake, who just waits for me to hatch them and gobbles them all up. We are utterly helpless. Let's move out of this tree." But the crow liked the tree, had grown used to it, and he said, "We must find a way to kill this enemy of ours. "How can we? We are mere crows. He is such a big snake." "There must be ways. I may be small and weak, but I have cunning friends. This time, I'll not let this pass." So he went to his friend the jackal, who heard his case and advised him: "We'll take care of this villain. Go to that lake, where the king and his queens bathe and swim. Pick up a necklace or a jewel, fly away with it, and put it in the snake's hole." The crow at once flew off to the lake and waited for the king's party to arrive, undress, take off their gold chains and pearl necklaces, and get into the water. Then when they were busy enjoying themselves, he picked up a necklace and flew away. The king's servants saw this, and quickly picked up their spears and sticks and pursued the crow. The crow went straight to the snake's hole under the tree and dropped the necklace in it. The king's servants dug up the hole, found the black snake, beat it to death, picked up their queen's necklace, and went their way. The crow and his family were left in peace.

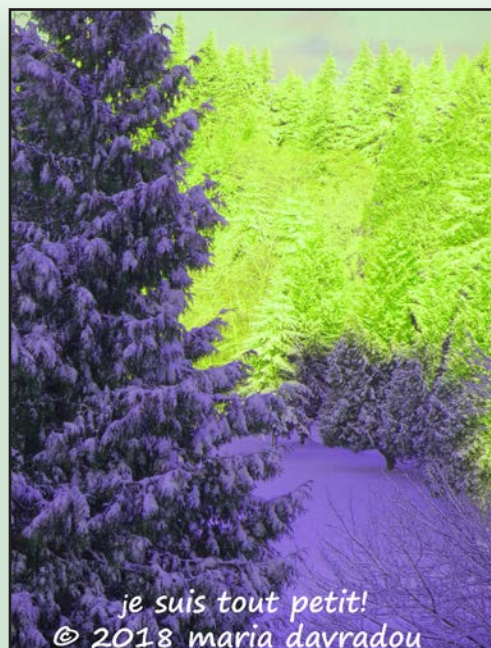
Source: Ramanujan, A.K. (editor) 1991. *Folk tales from India. A Selection of Oral Tales from Twenty two Languages*. Pantheon Books, N.Y., USA (pg. 327)



crow ©2018 maria davradou

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN (1805-1875) Denmark, wrote in Danish

The humble beginnings of Hans Christian Andersen's childhood, the child who became one of the best storytellers of all times fueled his life's work and motivated him to shape his path as a writer and a ποιητής (poet). Solitary by nature and by his life's circumstances, gifted with a vivid imagination, a sharp intuition and an indisputable talent to perform and recite his works, Andersen is mostly known to us for his tales. Perceived by many as fairy tales, his works reflect universal θέματα (themes) and invite us to ponder on life's moral questions. Able to interweave real life with imagination, Andersen transmuted his own challenges and difficulties into the wonderlands of his written words. His ιστορίες (stories) are seen not only as illustrations, drawings, paintings and gravures but they inspire films, plays and stumps.



Le Petit Sapin - PAR HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN



Il y a un tout petit sapin dans une belle forêt. Le petit sapin est très malheureux car il veut grandir. En plus, il est curieux et il veut tout voir. En été, il fait beau, le soleil brille, le vent souffle et les oiseaux pépient. Mais le petit sapin est trop triste et impatient pour apprécier la beauté de la nature. Il appelle sa forêt 'une vieille forêt ennuyeuse.' Les années s'écoulent et le petit sapin a grandi; maintenant il est de taille moyenne. Il est toujours mécontent et désagréable. Un jour d'automne, des bûcherons arrivent et coupent les grands arbres autour de lui. Après quelques jours, deux petites hirondelles et une grande cigogne blanche arrivent dans la forêt. La cigogne dit au petit sapin que les vieux arbres sont désormais devenus des mâts de bateaux qui voyagent dans la vaste mer bleue. Le petit sapin a également envie de voyager dans la vaste mer bleue comme le font les gros navires. Les saisons passent et un jour d'automne les bûcherons rentrent et coupent les plus petits sapins qui se trouvent près de lui. Le petit sapin est triste à nouveau car il est encore dans cette forêt ennuyeuse! "Où sont les petits arbres?" se demande-t-il.

Trois petits moineaux font leurs nids dans ses branches vertes et lui disent que les petits arbres sont des arbres décorés avec des bonbons, des décorations et beaucoup de lumière. Le petit sapin devient triste à nouveau et il a hâte d'aller en ville pour devenir un arbre de Noël. Finalement ce jour arrive!

Un jour d'automne, lorsque le ciel est tout bleu et le soleil brille, les bûcherons arrivent et coupent notre ami, le petit sapin. Comme il est joyeux! Il est libre maintenant de quitter la forêt. La veille de Noël, il se trouve dans le salon d'une grande maison, planté dans un pot de terre et décoré avec de belles guirlandes lumineuses, de jolis bonbons et des décorations fabuleuses. Comme il est heureux! Les gens de cette maison ne font pas attention à cet arbre fabuleux puisque juste après les fêtes les propriétaires déménagent le petit sapin dans leur grenier. Le grenier est un tout petit endroit sombre et isolé, le petit sapin se sent totalement abandonné. Un jour, quelques souris et, peu après, quelques rats montent au grenier. Le petit sapin est content d'avoir de nouveaux amis et il leur raconte des histoires de sa jeunesse, de sa forêt, de la fête de Noël et du conte Humpty Dumpty! Mais quand ses histoires finissent et il n'a plus rien à dire, ses amis le quittent. Il est triste et seul à nouveau. L'été suivant une femme amène le petit sapin dans la cour de la maison pour le mettre au feu. C'est à partir de ce moment que le conifère comprend les messages de ses amis – du soleil, du vent et des vieux arbres:

- On doit être heureux avec ce qu'on a déjà.
- Tout ce qui est vieux se transforme en quelque chose de neuf d'une manière ou d'une autre.
- Profitons de ce qu'on a car un jour il ne restera plus rien.

Finalement, il se transforme en fumée et il retourne à la forêt de son enfance.

Des informations importantes:

• Le récit est inspiré par le film *Le Sapin* de la collection intitulée *Les Contes Fantastiques* de Hans Christian Andersen, une collection de 30 contes féériques. *The Fairytaler*. 2003. Egmont Imagination, A Film & Magam Films et adapté par Mme Davradou et ses élèves d'huitième année

• Illustrations inspirées et dessinées par Gurkirt Manhas





SPANISH LANGUAGE AT LAM

THIS YEAR WE CELEBRATED DÍA DE MUERTOS!

DÍA DE MUERTOS / DÍA DE TODOS SANTOS

El 31 de octubre, el primero y el segundo de noviembre de cada año

El Día de Muertos o el Día de Todos Santos es una de las celebraciones más famosas no solamente en México pero también en varios otros países latinoamericanos y en algunas partes de los Estados Unidos. Es una fiesta que resuelta de la unión de algunas rituales de la era Παλεολιθική (paleolítica) y de la religión católica. El Día de Muertos no es una celebración triste y mórbida; ella es también una celebración alegre y animada.

Las calles, las empresas, las tiendas y las casas comienzan a hacer preparativos muchas semanas antes de éste día. Ellas son llenas de sabores, olores, colores, dulces y flores. La gente construye también unos altares adornados con muchos objetos y dulces para los difuntos. Hay la creencia que las almas de las personas muertas vuelvan a visitar a sus familias durante este día, y por eso los familiares se quedan despiertos toda la noche esperando la llegada del alma de su(s) muerto(s) querido(s).

The Day of the Dead or All Saints Day is one of the most well-known celebrations not only in Mexico but also in a number of Latin American countries and in various places in the United States. This celebration brings together pagan indigenous customs of the Παλεολιθική (Paleolithic) era and the Catholic religion. The Day of the Dead is not only a solemn, sad celebration; it is a vibrant, happy holiday as well.

Streets, businesses, stores and homes begin their preparations well in advance, many weeks before this special day. They are filled with savours, scents, colours, sweets and flowers. People also make altars for the deceased, decorated with various objects and sweets. Believing in the tradition that the soul(s) of the loved one(s) return to Earth this day to visit their families and loved ones, relatives would stay awake all night to welcome them.

Sources:

<https://hablacultura.com/turismo-idiomatico/costumbres/dia-de-muertos-en-mexico>



Vocabulario del Día de Muertos

How many of the following words do you know? Choose your word from the words in the box. Have fun!

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--|
| 1. El σκελετός (esqueleto) | a. Skull made out of sugar |
| 2. La calavera de azúcar | b. Flowers |
| 3. El difundo | c. Good memories |
| 4. La ofrenda | d. Sweets |
| 5. Los buenos recuerdos | e. Thick sauce made from chillis, sesame seeds, spices, chocolate and fruits |
| 6. Los dulces | f. Grave |
| 7. La ποιήση (poésia) | g. Offering |
| 8. El incienso | h. Dead person |
| 9. La tumba | i. Female σκελετός (skeleton) dressed as an upper class woman |
| 10. El pan de muerto | j. Paper cut-out |
| 11. Las flores | k. Candles |
| 12. El atole | l. Yellow colour |
| 13. La κιθάρα (guitarra) | m. Σκελετός (skeleton) |
| 14. Las velas | n. Ποίηση (poetry) |
| 15. El papel picado | o. Κιθάρα (guitar) |
| 16. Las φωτογραφίες (fotografías) | p. Meal made out of corn cooked with milk or water and flavorings |
| 17. La Catrina | q. Incense |
| 18. El zempaxochitl | r. Little άγγελοι (angels) used to refer to the soul of children |
| 19. El mole | s. Bread of the Dead |
| 20. Los άγγελοι (angéλιτος) | t. Φωτογραφίες (photographs) |
| 21. Los πάνθεον (pantéones) | u. Cemeteries |
| 22. El patrimonio | v. Heritage |

The answers: (1) m (2) a (3) h (4) g (5) c (6) d (7) n (8) q (9) f (10) s (11) d (12) p (13) o (14) k (15) l (16) t (17) i (18) j (19) e (20) r (21) u (22) v.

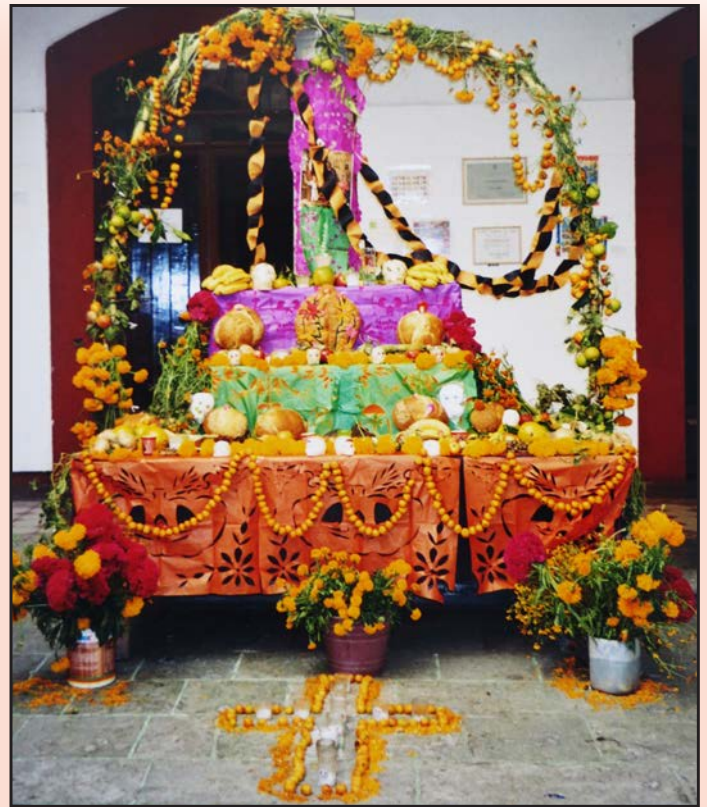
Did you know that the Spanish words 'patrimonio' and 'patriotismo' derive from the Ελληνική word πατρις meaning homeland?

Can you guess the origins of the English words patriot and patriotism? And, how about the French words patriotisme, patrimoine, patrie, patriotique, and patriote?



Altars del Estado de Oaxaca, México, adornados con flores, veladoras, velas, papel de china, manteles blancos, πετάλα (pétalos) de las floras cemroxóchitl, dibujos que se burlan de la muerte y varias ofrendas de las comidas y frutas de la region.

Did you know that **las Calaveras** don't refer only to the skulls seen everywhere during this time? They are also songs and ποιήματα (poems) written for this very special day.



Did you know that **los panteones** remain open all night for the families to visit their deceased relatives? While the tombs are decorated with part or all items used for the decoration of the altars, there is also live μουσική (music) and markets outside the cemeteries selling various objects relevant to this day. What is difficult to describe is the ατμόσφαιρα (atmosphere), the way the place feels during these days: joyful and playful while at the same time one becomes very aware of death.

Ετυμολογια (etymology) The word **panteónes** is a composite word and derives from the two ελληνικες words **παν** meaning whole, entire and **θεος** meaning God.

Various materials from Ms Davradou's stay in Oaxaca, Mexico during the fall of 2000.

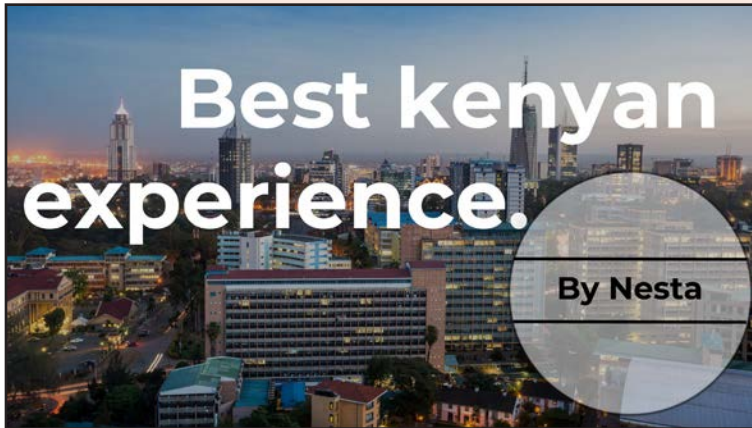


Photo Courtesy of Yearbook



Memories From my Homeland

A visit to KENYA with Nesta Nichamu



In 2014 I saw my grand-mother. We went on a safari, we went to her village, Maragoli. We fetch water from a huge well. We go home and treat it. Mud homes, we saw the modern version of the traditional handmade homes, huts: natural mud, wood, stones, carved wood.

I went to a catholic parochial school in Nairobi, the capital of Kenya. We used to get up at five in the morning to be at school by seven because we were stopping to pick up children from different areas.



In the summer it is too hot. We drink tamarind juice, it is refreshing!

Beautiful memories from eight years ago! We traveled overnight in a shuttle bus. We get food, nuts and drink juice. It is like plane service. We travel in the night and we see the animals, as if we go on safari!

We love to drink tea! There are fields, tea-farms behind my grandma's home. We collect it, and at the end of the day, when we return home, we grind it, add milk and we drink it! We drink tea even if it is hot outside; we love to drink tea!

In Swahili we say . . .

Jina yangu
Asante Sana
Karibu
Kunywa chai
Ninachukuaa chai
Ukwaju
Tuonane kosho kuthua
Ninaenda shule
Ninaenda kulala
Nina skia njaa
Ninaeza tafadhali
Ninapenda Kiswahili
Si ongei Swahili vizuri
Kuenda uko
Ninapenda shosho yangu
Ninaenda kuona shsho yangu
Yangu
Baba
Mama
Dada
Ndugu
Rafiki
Mwalimu
Habari mwalimu

In English we translate it . . .

My name
Thank you very much
(You are) welcome
Have some tea or, drink some tea
Take tea or I take tea
Juice
See you the day after tomorrow
I am going to school
I am going to sleep
I feel hungry
May I please
I love Swahili!
I don't speak Swahili well
To go over there
I love my grandma
I am going to see my grandma
grandma
father
mother
sister
relative, sibling
friend
teacher
How are you teacher?

Join us as we enjoy 25 minutes of spontaneous, exciting, informative, and unedited talk!



My grand-mother is from Mombasa and we used to visit sometimes. We love going to the beach, being a family. But, my grandma used to say "If you don't finish your pilau you do not go to the beach!"

The sisters of my grandma remind me of my grandmother. They are my grandmothers! I have a grandmother here in Canada; she is young.



When I was six or seven years old I was afraid to ride the ngamia (camel).

This is maharamia pwani (pirate beach). Canoeing, paddling, my uncles dove in the water splashing us, lots of fun!

Εγκυκλοπαιδική (Encyclopedic) Corner

- Africa is a continent with more than 2,000 distinct languages,
- Swahili is a member of the bantu language family and a lingua franca of Southeastern Africa.
- It is widely spoken by more than 100 million people in Somalia, Kenya, Tanzania, Rwanda, Democratic Republic of the Congo, the Comoros Islands, Uganda, parts of Mozambique and northern Zambia.
- This indigenous language is rarely used in official, high-level government and educational settings.
- In 2004, the chairman of the African Union (AU) Joaquim Chissano, delivered his farewell speech in Swahili. At that time, Swahili was not one of AU's officially used languages (i.e. English, Portuguese, Arabic and French). This was the first time an African language was used in AU's official meeting. Chissano's bold initiative to use an indigenous language resulted in the inclusion of Swahili as one of the official languages of AU.

Sources:

<http://www.africanzeal.com/most-spoken-languages-africa/>
<https://qz.com/996013/african-languages-school-be-at-the-center-of-educational-and-cultural-achievement/>



DID YOU KNOW that in Walt Disney's film, The Lion King, the famous expression **HAKUNA MATATA** belongs to the **Swahili language** and means "no worries"?

Harpreet Singh Grewal **Ravina Kaur Grewal** **Sharanjit Kaur Grewal**

village: Gagra
Tehsil: Jagraon
P.O.: Mirpur Hans
District: Ludhiana (punjab, India)

Ludhiana

500 years ago an Emperor named Sikander Lodi ruled over Ludhiana along with the generals yusuf khan and Nohang Khan. It was named by him (Sikander Lodi) as Ludhiana. At that time it was a village named. After him it was ruled by his grandson, Salim Khan Lodi. Ludhiana they became under the rule of Delhi, and was also a part of the sultanate. After sometime it became under the Mughal Empire.

Ludhiana has a history of free-thinkers and goes back to some of the Indian best freedom fighters (Bhagat Singh, Hari Mohan Bhasin).

In 1805 when the British had established rule the river Sutlej was the boundary of Maharaja Ranjit Singh's rule and the British rule. Ranjit Singh was a ruler of Ludhiana but soon it became under the British rule again.

Ludhiana stands on the south rivers of old bank (4 km) south of it. Present course. It is an industrial city.

Ludhiana was found in the year 1480. It is also the site of the great battle that happened in 1645 (First Sikh battle). The original Ludhianis settled much later in the 9th century there came the tribes of sidhu, Gill, Sandhu and Grewal, etc.

PLACES OF INTEREST

- Gurdwara Shri Anandji Sahib Ahirwar is 10 km away from Ludhiana, the place commemorates where the main forces (Mujahid and Gurmukh) had carried Gurbang Singh, to safety during the battle.
- Phalsa Fort is a fort was designed by Dewan Nandhan Chaudhary and built by general of Maharaja Ranjit Singh. It is now a police training centre.
- Punjab Agricultural University Museum is the world famous university, Punjab Agricultural University found in 1927. The university has a museum in it. It displays the various tools and equipment used in agriculture. It also displays the various types of crops, their uses, and the various types of soil. It also displays the various types of agricultural machinery and equipment.
- Gurdwara Nanak Singh Jagraon is located 50 km from Ludhiana. It is a historical place. It was founded by Gurbang Singh in 1645. It is a historical place. It is a historical place. It is a historical place.

Tehsil:

- Jagraon - ਜਗੜੀ
- Ludhiana - ਲੁਧਿਆਣਾ
- Ludhiana East - ਹਰਿਮਾਹਾ ਪੁਰੀ
- Ludhiana West - ਹਰਿਮਾਹਾ ਪੁਰੀ
- Patyal - ਪਟਿਆਲਾ
- Rakot - ਰਾਕੋਟ
- Sarjala - ਸਰਜਲਾ

FACTS:

- Home to a top university called Punjab Agricultural University
- One of the 22 districts in Punjab
- Most populous district in Punjab with the population of around 55 lakh.
- It has its boundaries with eight neighboring districts: Jalandhar, Mohali, Ferozepur, Patiala, Faisalabad, Sahiwal, Gurdaspur, Moga, Sangrur and Barnala.
- Ludhiana exports woolen garments, rubber, steel, tires, cycle parts, engines, sewing machines and other goods to all over the world.
- Ludhiana is famous for its rural Olympics and its large grain market.
- Central district of Punjab

Work by Ravina Grewal

ਮੇਰਾ ਡੁੱਡਾ

WOOF

ਮੇਰੇ ਕੋਲ ਇੱਕ ਡੁੱਡਾ ਹੈ। ਉਸ ਦਾ ਨਾਮ ਬੋਸੋ (Bosco) ਹੈ। ਉਹ ਇੱਕ ਚਿੱਟੇ ਗੋਲੇ ਦਾ ਹੈ। ਉਸ ਦਾ ਜਨਮ ਇੱਕ ਮਾਰਚ 17, 2015 ਦਾ ਹੈ। ਉਹ ਇੱਕ ਵੱਡੇ ਚਿੱਟੇ ਕੋਲ ਦਾ ਹੈ। ਮੇਰੀ ਮਾਂ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਸਾਲ 18, 2015 ਨੂੰ ਆਪਣੇ ਘਰ ਲੈ ਕੇ ਆਈ ਸੀ। ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਮੇਰੇ ਨਾਲ ਰੱਖਣਾ ਬਹੁਤ ਪਸੰਦ ਹੈ। ਉਹ ਸਾਡਾ ਸਾਥੀ ਦਾ ਘਰ ਇੱਕ ਠੀਕ ਰੱਖਦਾ ਹੈ। ਮੇਰੇ ਡੁੱਡੇ ਨੂੰ ਮੇਰੇ ਨਾਲ ਖੇਡਣਾ ਬਹੁਤ ਪਸੰਦ ਹੈ। ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਕਮਰਾ ਬਹੁਤ ਪਸੰਦ ਹੈ। ਮੈਂ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਮੇਰੇ ਕੋਲ ਰੱਖੀ ਹਾਂ। ਉਹ ਸਾਡੇ ਘਰ ਦਾ ਇੱਕ ਚੰਗਾ ਫਰੈਂਡ ਹੈ। ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਵੱਡੇ ਗੋਲੇ ਦਾ ਡੁੱਡਾ ਪਸੰਦ ਹੈ। ਉਹ ਇੱਕ ਪਿਆਰ ਲਾਲ ਵੇਖਦੇ ਹਨ। ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਮੇਰੀ ਕਿੱਥੀ ਨੂੰ ਚੋਲ ਕੇ ਰੱਖ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਹੈ। ਮੇਰੀ ਮਾਂ ਵੱਡੀ ਕਿੱਥੀ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਵੱਡੇ ਕੋਲ ਲੈ ਕੇ ਆਈ ਸੀ। ਉਹ ਮੇਰੇ ਸਾਥ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਬਹੁਤ ਪਿਆਰ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਉਹ ਮੇਰੇ ਸਾਥ ਉੱਚੇ ਪਿਆਰ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਮੈਂ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਵੱਡੇ ਡੁੱਡੇ ਵਰ ਸਕਦੀ ਹਾਂ।

Work by Simran Suddi

Happy Vaisakhi

Vaisakhi

Vaisakhi Facts

- Vaisakhi is also known as Baisakhi.
- Refers to the harvest festival of Punjab.
- It is celebrated on the 13th or 14th of April.
- It's a very big celebration in South Asia. And celebrated by Sikhs and Hindus.
- It symbolizes the birth of the khalsa in the year 1699.
- It's also the day near-year ends, according to the regional calendar.
- The 13th or 14th of April is the day when the sun moves in to the month of Aries. People see it as a new start and celebrates.
- Tasting Amrit is an important ritual on the Vaisakhi day.

Vaisakhi Celebration

- Festival of Vaisakhi is celebrated with lot of joy and enthusiasm.
- Some states have a different name for Vaisakhi. Puno Sankranti is celebrated in Orissa, then Vishu is celebrated in Kerala etc.
- The harvest festival is observed not only in Punjab, India but also Pakistan, Malaysia, Afghanistan, Africa, United States, United Kingdom and Canada.
- It also celebrates the birth of the Second guru, Sri Angad Dev.
- Jallianwala Bagh incident happened on this day as well.
- The colorful Vaisakhi melas is one of the important aspects of the festival. The melas have lots of activities for the people to enjoy.
- Vaisakhi fairs are observed with traditional dancing, singing, music, wearing of festive garments and religious prayer.

Source Sites

bbc.co.uk
bobdy.com
factfile.org
vaisakhiFestival.com

Work by Rahul Negi

Because It's Mother's Day Everyday!

ਮਾਂਵਾਂ ਦੇ ਦਿਨ ਟੀਮਾਂ
ਦੁਆਈਆਂ
HAPPY
MOTHER'S
DAY

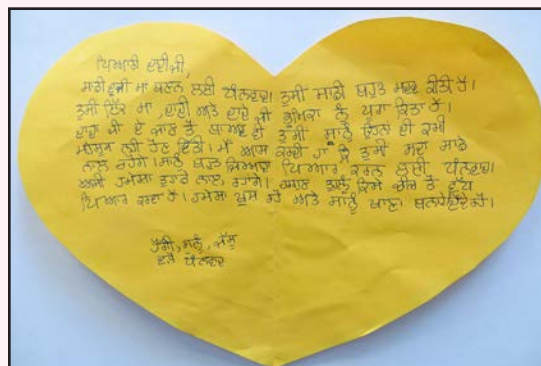
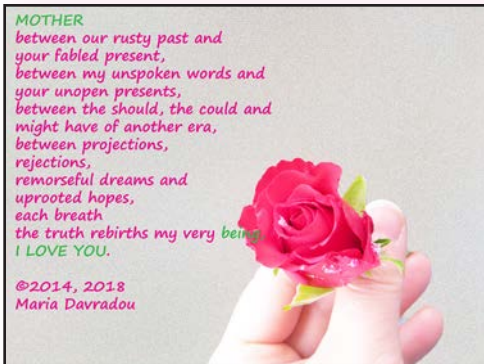
ਉਮੀਂ ਚਹੁਤ ਰੀਮੋ ਹੈਂ।
ਮੈਂ ਤੁਹਾਨੂੰ ਚਹੁਤ
ਪਿਆਰ ਕਰਦੀ ਹਾਂ।

#HaiNee!

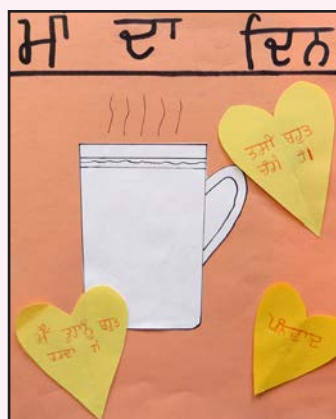
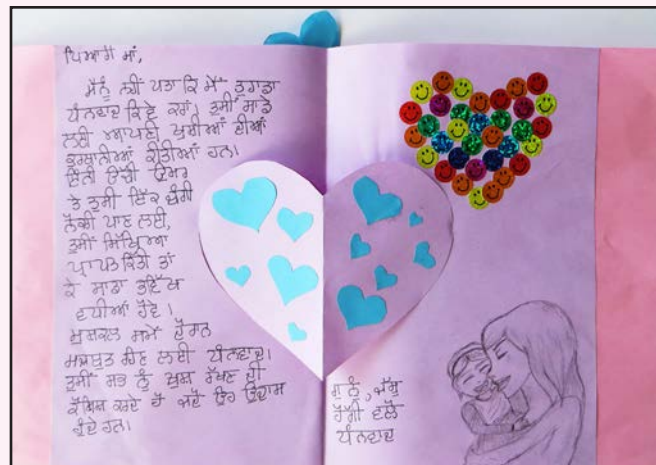
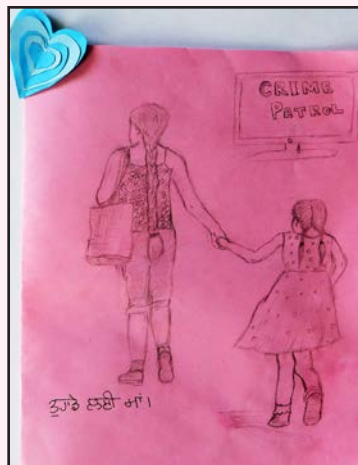
Work by Mehtab Kaur Sidhu

Celebrating Mother's Day

With Ms. Gurpreet Kaur Bains and Students



Gurpreet
 Kaur
 Sethi



Harman
 S. Gill



Ishanveer Singh Gill

Taran Dhesi



“Mom, if I could pick a flower every time I give thanks for you, then all the flowers in the world would be picked.”

– Anonymous

Harjot Gill



Did you know? The word Anonymous is a word of Ελληνικη (Hellenic/Greek) origin and derives from the prefix AN and the noun ONOMA (name) meaning not identified or without a name! Could you guess the origin and meaning of the word Eponymous?



Sahil Binning



NOTRE SORTIE SCOLAIRE (DU MOT GREC ΣΧΟΛΗ)

LES ÉLÈVES D' ONZIÈME SUR L' ÎLE GRANVILLE



Bonjour, je m'appelle Jaspreet! Vendredi le 11 mai, ma classe et moi sommes allés à l'Île Granville. Au début, j'étais très malade mais, en tout, je me suis amusée! J'ai vu beaucoup de publicités; il y avait une pub qui accrochait les ados pour aller à l'université. Les paroles ciblaient les gens qui veulent apprendre et réussir. Aussi, j'ai vu une pub sur la nourriture. Cette pub met la valeur à la nourriture délicieuse. Toutes les publicités que j'ai vues vantaient soit produits soit services. Pendant ma visite, j'ai dépensé \$10 dollars. J'ai payé \$5 à la Pâtisserie Bon Macaron pour trois goûts différents. J'ai acheté les macarons aux fraises, au chocolat et aux noix. Le prix de macarons était modéré. Plus tard, chez moi, j'ai partagé les macarons avec ma soeur, Jasleen. J'ai mangé le macaron aux noix, elle a mangé le macaron au chocolat, et on a partagé moitié-moitié le macaron aux fraises. Mon amie Gurnaz, et moi avons aussi acheté des boissons aux framboises. Elles étaient un peu acidulées mais j'ai bien aimé ma boisson. C'est tout sur notre sortie scolaire extraordinaire! Merci, au revoir!



Photos and text courtesy of Jaspreet Dodd



"Nous étions ensemble tout le temps, Sukhmani, Rheanna et Aisha, mes amies. Nous sommes allées aux deux marchés. J'ai aimé les pâtisseries! J' ai mangé du gâteau velours et il était vraiment si crémeux et délicieux! Le marché était plein de gens. Après nous sommes allées au Kids Market. Il y avait tant de jouets et de choses à faire. On a pris une photo avec Père Noël! Quelle sortie manifique!" – Tanvir Phagura (en décembre)

"J'ai parlé en français avec la femme qui travaille chez le Bon Macaron. Elle s'appelle Gabrielle et elle aime tant manger les macarons. J'ai aussi parlé avec l'homme et la femme à l'Épicerie Rotisserie & Gourmet Shop. Ils étaient tous gentils." – Tanvir Sahota (en décembre)



"On a tous acheté des bouquets de fleurs ou des pots de fleurs pour la Fête de Mères. Chez le fleurist les prix étaient bas ou modérés et on a trouvé le service courtois. Ils ont aussi utilisé de beaux emballages! Breianne a acheté un beau bouquet de fleurs pour seulement \$5 et Rajat a acheté un pot de fleurs et un joli bouquet pour \$10. Samantha, Jasleena, Simran et Gurnaz ont aussi acheté des fleurs. Vraiment, on a tous acheté des fleurs pour nos mères!" – Témoignage de tous (en mai)

"Nous sommes allés chez Kids Market. Nous nous sommes bien divertis. On a joué aux jeux vidéo et aux jeux d'arcade. Malheureusement, entre nous on a dépensé \$50!" – Ivan Prasad (en décembre)

"Quelle expérience superbe! Nous sommes allées au Crêpe et Bakery Café. On a pensé que les prix valaient la peine. Puis on a visité Pizza Pzazz. Là les prix étaient vraiment trop élevés. J'ai payé cinq dollars pour une petite quantité de crème glacée. C'est ridicule!" – Ravina Grewal (en décembre)



KIDITOS CONNECTING — A SPOTLIGHT ON JAPAN



Photo courtesy of Yearbook Staff

Twice a year our school community receives students from a faraway land, the land of the Rising Sun, or, as we know it, Japan. In October, students and their instructors from the Nichidai School come to share with us games and activities as they engage in conversations with our students and staff. Before the end of the school year we are graced by the visit of yet another school, the Toko Gakuen School, and we embark, once more in a language exchange and sharing of cultures. Information piece: Please know that the names of the schools are written in Rōmaji¹ and they do not reflect the writing of the Japanese language.²

¹What is Rōmaji? Romaji is the writing of the Japanese words as they sound, or in close approximation of their sounds, using the letters of the Latin αλφάβητο (alphabet).

²The Japanese people combine three writing συστήματα (systems): two συλλαβικά (syllabic) ones, hiragana (ひらがな) and katakana (かたかな) and the original Chinese ιδεογράμματα (ideograms), called kanji (かんじ). They can be included in the same sentence.

Quelques Pays Francophones par nos Élèves de Douzième? Amusez-Vous Bien!

La République Démocratique du Congo

par Jennifer McDonald, Santra Prince, et Simran Sharma

Le nom officiel du Congo est la République Démocratique du Congo et la capitale est Kinshasa. La population est 83,301,151, c'est 2.3 fois plus grand que Canada. Les gens du Congo parlent Lingala, Kingwana, Kikongo, Tshiluba mais le Français est la langue officielle. Il y a beaucoup de religions au Congo, le catholicisme est très populaire et après c'est protestant, d'autres religions représentent 30% des gens.



Des aspects d'un pays sont la géographie, l'économie et l'histoire. Pour la géographie, la République Démocratique du Congo est située dans le central de l'ouest partie du subsaharien Afrique, par l'équateur. Ses voisins sont le Gabon, le Cameroun, la République centrafricaine et le Cabinda. Congo a une côte courte sur l'océan Atlantique. Alors que l'économie est fourni par le pétrole (70% d'exportation totales), le cuivre et le café sont les exportations principales. Les États-Unis et la Chine sont les partenaires fondamentaux d'exportation (60% d'exportation totales). Pour l'histoire, la République Démocratique du Congo s'est installé il y a 80, 000 ans. Premièrement, ce n'était pas la République Démocratique du Congo, c'était État Indépendant du Congo pour 1885-1908. Après, c'était Congo Belge pour 1908-1960. Dans ce temps, les gens du Congo n'aimaient pas le gouvernement et ils ont commencé une révolte. Le 30 juin 1960, le pays est devenu indépendant et devenait La République Démocratique du Congo. Premièrement, le gouvernement était très installé, mais après beaucoup de mois, ils sont devenus un vrai gouvernement. Maintenant, le président est Denis Sassou Nguesso et la prochaine élection est en le 23 décembre 2018.

Quelques fêtes dans Le Congo sont le Jour de la libération le 17 mai, le jour des martyrs, le 4 janvier et le jour de l'armée, le 17 novembre. Les traditions principales sont la narration, qui est une tradition culturelle et le chant avec beaucoup des gens.

La Suisse

par Ashna Chand

J'ai fait ma présentation sur la Suisse. La Suisse est un beau pays. La Suisse est située en Europe. La capitale de la Suisse est Berne et la Suisse a une population de 8.327 million. Les langues officielles parlées sont le français, l'allemand, l'italien et la romanche. Les endroits populaires de la Suisse sont Luzerne Zurich, Genève et Interlaken. Henry Dunant est le fondateur du drapeau. Certains nourritures traditionnelles sont la fondue au fromage, le fromage suisse, le chocolat suisse, le bundner nusstorte, le risotto au safran, etc... Les vêtements portés sont les vêtements de broderie, les collants, les blouses traditionnelles, les vêtements de fête traditionnels suisse, la mode verte contemporaine et les robes. Certaines fêtes célébrées sont le Corpus Christi, le Nâfelsler Fahrt, les Trois Rois Jour, etc...



La Suisse est un pays qui prend beaucoup de temps pour apprendre à se connaître. Pour socialiser, les gens ne vont pas vous approcher ou vous inviter jusqu'à ce que vous les invitiez. Pour l'argent et la banque, on peut avoir un compte bancaire, mais pas le carnet de chèques est rarement utilisé. Les banques factent pour un compte bancaire et une carte de crédit/débit et la plupart des gens utilisent uniquement de l'argent. La Suisse a un excellent système de train.

Voici un fait intéressant: dans de nombreux cantons, les enfants de moins de 12 ans voyagent gratuitement. Les familles en Suisse ont beaucoup de divorces. Pour la musique, il y a la musique folklorique, la musique ländler et la musique pop + rock. Les sports populaires en été sont courir, le cyclisme, le vélo de montagne, le patinage à roues alignées, la randonnée, l'escalade et la natation. Les sports populaires en hiver sont le ski, le snowboard et le patinage. Schwinger est certain type de lutte cette pas très connu en dehors de la Suisse, mais très populaire dans les zones rurales de la Suisse. La Suisse est un pays agréable à visiter. J'espère pouvoir un jour aller en Suisse explorer de nouvelles choses et en apprendre beaucoup sur leur pays.

La Tunisie

par Sara Foubert et Charlene Aviles

La Tunisie est située dans le nord de l'Afrique sur la côte de la Méditerranée et du désert de Sahara. Le pays est bordé à l'est par l'Algérie et au sud par à la Libye. La Tunisie a une population de 11.4 million qui habillent d'un superficie de 163 610 kilomètre carré où les personnages parlent l'arabique. Le pays de Tunisie peut s'installer dans la Colombie-Britannique six fois. Les villes principales sont Sfax, Sousse, Kairouan, Bizerte, Gabés, la Soukra et Tunis, la capitale de Tunisie.



À la ville de Carthage, il y a la Villa de l'Aviary, les Antonine Baths, et le Palais Ennejma Ezzahra. Là vous pouvez voir les mosaïques et les sculptures. Aujourd'hui ce lieu est un musée. À la terrasse il y a une belle vue de la Tunisie. L'Antonine Baths a été créé en 2 AD. Maintenant, c'est une région d'un parc archéologique. Les touristes peuvent explorer les ruines de villas et de basilique. Aussi, il y a des pièces des vieilles mosaïques. Le Palais Ennejma Ezzahra ou <<l'Etoile Resplendissante>> ou la <<Maison du Baron>> est les autres noms. C'est un trésor de la Tunisie. Le Palais est située à Sidi Bou Saïd. Avant, l'Erlanger famille habitait ici. Aussi, c'est un centre de la musique arabe et Méditerranée, un centre de recherche, un musée et un lieu de concerts. Vingt-quatre pourcent de la population est musulman, un pourcent est le chiite musulman, les Baha'is juifs, et les Chrétien.

L'Algérie

par Tasnim Alhmoud, Catherine Crisostomo, et Premvir Samra

L'Algérie est le plus grand pays d'Afrique du Nord, et le dixième plus grand pays du monde. Les langues officielles sont l'Arabe et la Berbère et le Français est utilisé pour l'éducation. L'Algérie est l'un pays développés d'Afrique dont l'économie s'est développée en grande partie grâce aux exportations de gaz naturel et d'énergie vers l'Europe. La production d'énergie et de gaz naturel a contribué à l'urbanisation et à la croissance des villes en Algérie.



La religion d'Algérie est l'islam, et presque toutes les célébrations se rapportent à l'islam comme Ramadan et L'Eid. Ramadan est le mois sacré quand les musulmans jeunent du lever du soleil jusqu'au coucher du soleil. Donc, les gens travaillent pour 6 heures par jour. Certaines célébrations populaires comprennent la Fête du Ghardaia qui a lieu en Mars. Les concepteurs se réunissent pour exposer et vendre leurs produits. De plus, la fête la plus intéressante est Le "Festival Européen" qui arrive en mai. Des artistes de 16 pays interprètent des rythmes traditionnels, jazz et Framenco. Comme mentionné précédemment, Eid est le plus grande fête musulmane. Il vient après le mois de Ramadan pour célébrer le jeune du mois. L'art algérien est utilisé pour représenter la culture unique a travers les tapis, les sculptures sur bois, les céramiques, et la poterie.

Aussi, La musique est très populaire en Algérie. Le genre qui est plus prise est Rai. Les chanteurs comme Cheb Khaled et Cheb Mami sont célèbres que chanter ce genre. Divers genres de musique classique andalouse comme Sana'a, La musique Gharnati, Ma'luf, ainsi que l'Arabe classique, Le Bedouin, la musique berbère sont aussi des genres populaires. L'artiste algérien Mohammed Racime, le Fondateur de l'école de peinture miniature qui existe encore aujourd'hui en Algérie. Il a inclus des motifs transitionnels et des formes calligraphiques dans ses oeuvres. En outre, l'un pay africain les plus significatif avec le soccer comme sport national et l'Algérie. Il a remporté plusieurs championnats est médailles olympiques de soccer. D'autres sports populaires incluent le handball et la boxe, et les gens pratiquent les arts martiaux aussi. Pour conclure, l'Algérie est un grand pays avec une grande économie et une culture vibrante.

A Glimpse into the Life of Breianne Casilang

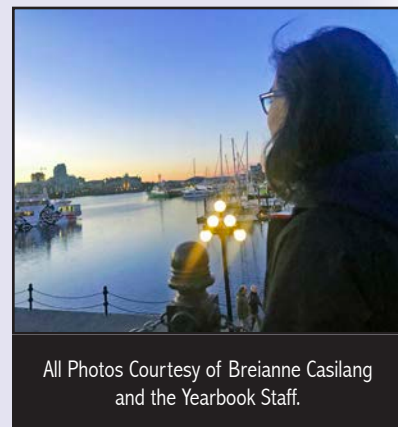
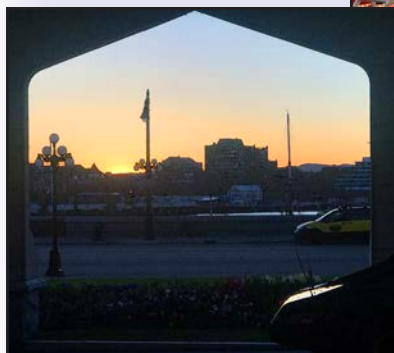
Une Mémoire Extraordinaire à Partager.

An Extraordinary Memory to Share.

Le 12 mars 2018 le club de robotique de notre école, baptisé Mecha Mustangs par notre guide d'équipe Ms McKay, est allé à Victoria sur l'île Vancouver, pour participer à la compétition scolaire FRC. Notre équipe, sous la direction de nos guides et de notre chef d'équipe, a été choisie de participer au premier quart de final. Notre robot était capable d'escalader à une hauteur de 8 pieds, environ 244 centimètres! Bien que nous n'avons pas gagné le tournoi, nous étions très fiers de nous pour ces 4 jours de travail et de nos efforts exigeantes de toute l'année. Le dernier jour, nous avons passé la journée à explorer la belle ville de Victoria! Nous sommes allés à la convention Capital City Comic Con et au musée d'insectes où nous avons vu des insectes dégoûtants. Malheureusement, notre semaine occupée a pris fin et nous avons embarqué sur le bateau pour Vancouver. Le séjour a pris fin mais nous avons toujours les souvenirs amusants et les liens forts à retenir.



On March 12th 2018, LA Matheson's robotics team, also named Mecha Mustangs by our mentor Ms. McKay, went to Victoria to compete in the FRC competition. Our team, under the guidance of our mentors and our team captain, was able to make it to the first quarterfinal and most importantly, climb 8 feet, around 244 centimeters! Although we didn't win the tournament, we were proud of ourselves for the four days of hard work and continuous efforts throughout the year. On the last day, we spent the day exploring Victoria! We went to Comic Con, the bug museum and saw some gross bugs! Sadly, our busy week came to an end and we took the ferry to Vancouver. Although our stay in Victoria ended, we still have our fun memories and strong bonds to remember.



All Photos Courtesy of Breianne Casilang and the Yearbook Staff.



When it comes to totems, you never really choose them. Instead, they choose you. Each totem animal play an important role in our lives as they act as our guides and they become a representation of who you really are. For me, the animals that connect to me best are the beaver, the canadian goose, and the seal. Beavers are a symbol of creativity, determination, diligence, and a symbol for builders. I see myself as a beaver because I am artistic and I always try to find new ways to be innovative. Also like a beaver, I enjoy creating and experimenting with new things. For example, in Robotics, I became one of the main builder in a matter of days because I pushed myself and found delight in doing something that I never thought I would enjoy. I went from not knowing how to use a screwdriver to going to a metal workshop and using heavy duty machines. The qualities of the beaver build a huge part of my character and I am proud to have them. I also identify with the canadian goose. Canadian geese are known for their compassion and compatibility with others, but most importantly their passion. Although I do love working with others and spending time with them, I find the 'passionate' part more fascinating because passion drives me. For me, passion helps me find meaning in things I do and love. It reminds me that life is more than just surviving, there's so much to savour and cherish. I put passion in everything I do, through my work, my art, my writing, and my words. That's what I love about being a Canadian goose. Of course, I can't forget about the seal. Bright, inquisitive, and organized are what makes a seal. I like to think I'm bright and inquisitive. They seem like childlike traits and it makes me feel like I'm a small, curious child again and that there's so much to see and experience in the world. I'm not in a rush to discover everything and I'm fine with knowing that I won't be able to, but it's nice seeing that there's a lot to explore and learn from. I also want to say that I am organized, but my desk says otherwise. However, I'm more organized in different aspects of my life. The aspects of a seal reminds me of a balance between my child-like self and my mature self. All of these animals have a significant place in my life, and with them, I am grateful to be myself.

Breianne is a talented and gifted writer and artist. In her work, her spirit is revealed to the rest of the world. Breianne's personal spirit animals are inspired by the book "I Am Raven" by David Bouchard & Andy Everson. The Princess and the Frog poster is a photo montage that was created for her digital media class and is a reflection of her attention to detail. The landscape was just one of the wonderful photos that Breianne captured in our Photo-A-Day challenge. Such an amazing student who inspires others.

Je suis Corbeau

Quand vous choisissez votre totem, vous ne les choisissez pas vraiment. Au contraire, ils vous choisissent. Chaque des mes animaux totem est important pour moi. Ces animaux sont le castor, l'oie canadienne et le phoque. Les castors symbolisent la créativité, détermination, diligence, et un symbole pour les constructeurs. Comme le castor, je suis artistique, et essaie de trouver de nouvelles ~~façons~~ ^{raisons} d'être innovant. Créer et expérimenter avec les choses sont quelque chose que j'aime faire. Ce vient de mon amour pour l'apprentissage. Les qualités d'un castor ~~construire~~ ^{font} une grande partie de mon caractère et je suis fière. Je partage aussi des qualités avec l'oie canadienne. Elles sont connus pour leur compassion et leur compatibilité avec les autres, mais surtout, leur passion. J'aime travailler avec les autres et passer du temps avec les gens qui j'adore, mais je trouve la partie 'passionnée' plus intéressante. Pour moi, la passion est un facteur de motivation ça m'aide à réaliser que la vie est plus que seulement survivre, **bravo!** il y a tellement plus à savourer et à chérir. C'est ce que j'aime être une oie canadienne. Et je ne peux pas oublier le phoque! Brillant, curieux et organisé sont ce qui fait un phoque. J'aime penser que je suis brillante et curieuse parce-que ces traits semblent enfantins et ce me donne l'impression que je suis encore un petit enfant avec beaucoup à voir et à expérimenter dans le monde. Je ne suis pas pressée de tout savoir dans le monde, mais c'est agréable de voir qu'il y a beaucoup à explorer. Je veux dire que je suis organisée mais mon bureau dit autrement. Mais d'autres aspects de ma vie sont plus organisée. Tout ces animaux sont importants dans ma vie et avec les animaux, je suis reconnaissante d'être moi. **excellent comme toujours!**



Les Restaurants d' Huitième

BIENVENUE!



Work by Gurkirt Manhas, Heather Igloria and Joban Sivia



PROMOTION
 Bonjour à tous, bienvenue dans notre restaurant. Nous sommes ouverts tous les jours de 8 am à 10 pm. Notre restaurant est très beau et plein de joie. Venez essayer notre délicieuse nourriture. Nous sommes un restaurant multiculturel. Nous avons beaucoup de variétés de nourriture pour vous d'essayer. Vous devriez vraiment essayer notre aloo tiki, vous ne trouverez jamais de nourriture ailleurs comme dans notre restaurant! L'ambiance est joyeuse et colorée! Les décorations sont très belles. Chaque mardi, nous donnons 1 dollar de réduction pour l'un de nos desserts. Nos cuisines sont exceptionnelles! Notre restaurant est fabuleux, alors venez en profiter.
 Merci, Au revoir!
 Bravo!!!

Commandez de nos Menus Extraordinaires!

MENU

Grand de l'Italie

Ouvrir am=du matin pm=du soir

Lundi: 9am-7pm
 mardi: classé
 mercredi: 9am-7pm
 jeudi: 9am-7pm
 vendredi: 9am-7pm
 samedi: 10am-10pm
 dimanche: classé

Fermé

Entrées Plats Principaux

Pain à lail \$7.50
 avec de l'ail, de la ciboulette, du pain, et du beurre

Salade \$5.50
 avec de la laitue, du poivron, de la tomate, de la vinaigrette, de la tomate, et de la feta.

Boissons

Couscous Royale \$44.97
 (Bière)

Vin Rouge \$20.00

Smoothie aux fraises \$3.00
 et banane avec du lait, de la fraise, de la banane et du miel

Un Soda \$1.25
 crush, coke, Pepsi, fanta, sprite, et creme soda

Lasagne \$6.50
 avec des oignons, du fromage, des oignons verts, et de la sauce tomate

Spaghetti \$9.50
 avec des spaghetti, de la tomate, et de la sauce

Pizza au fromage \$11.00
 avec de la sauce à pizza, et du fromage.

Desserts

Crème glacée \$5.25
 avec de la crème glacée à la vanille avec sauce au chocolat

Part de gâteau \$3.75
 avec des fruits, avec du chocolat dessus, de la crème fouettée et de la sauce

Smoothie aux fraises et bananes (donne 3 portions) (Girish)

Les ingrédients

1 banane
 des fraises
 120ml du lait
 60g sucre
 de la crème glacée à la vanille

Les étapes

1. Laver les fruits
2. Couper les fruits
3. Mettre les fruits, du lait, du sucre, et de la crème
4. Verser dans 3 verres
5. Servir immédiatement.

Menu by Girish Brahmhi and Cody Zhu

Le Menu

Entrées

Bûche de pain \$4.50
 Des légumes de saison, du lait d'ânes, du beurre, et du fromage râpé.

Nachos \$5.25
 Des tortilles de fromage, du fromage râpé, du piment, et du lait.

Plats Principaux

Burger de poulet \$8.50
 Avec une sauce de sauce spéciale, du pain, et du fromage râpé.

Un Rôti \$8
 Avec du poulet, du fromage râpé, du pain, et du fromage râpé.

La Pizza au Pepperoni \$10
 Avec du fromage, de la sauce à pizza, et de la feta.

Boissons

De lait \$2
 De l'eau Gratuit
 Du Café \$3
 Le lait fouetté au chocolat \$4
 De la crème glacée au chocolat, du lait, et du chocolat.

Desserts

Smoothie aux fraises \$5.50
 avec du lait, de la fraise, et de la banane.

Tranches au Chocolat \$5.50
 De la bière, du beurre, du chocolat, et du sucre.

Menu by Adam Alhmod and Joban Gill

La PROMOTION

Venez manger nos entrées délicieuses les mardis! C'est mardi? Venez chez nous et recevez un lait fouetté savoureux à moitié prix!

LA RECETTE SECRÈTE

1. Mettre 5 biscuits oreo dans un sac et les écraser avec un rouleau à pâtisserie
2. Mettre 2 tasses (cups) de crème glacée à la vanille, et 1/2 tasse (cup) de lait dans un mixeur, puis mettre dans les oreos écrasés
3. Mélanger le tout jusqu'à texture lisse
4. Servir dans un verre, et ajouter la crème fouettée
5. Bon appétit!

Lait fouetté

MENU!

L'Entrée

La Pouline Régulière
 Avec de la sauce brune, en plus des frites, et du fromage blanc.
 5, 505

La Pouline végétarienne
 Avec des oignons, du piment, de la sauce au fromage, de la crème aigre, et de notre salsa spéciale.
 5, 505

Le Plat Principal

Le hamburger végétarien
 Avec du steak poulet, de la laitue, et de la mayonnaise! Délicieux!
 6, 305

Le hamburger au poulet
 Avec du steak poulet, de la laitue, et de la mayonnaise! Délicieux!
 6, 305

La pizza aux fromages
 Avec de la sauce tomate, du fromage blanc, du fromage mozzarella, du fromage cheddar et des olives noires. 7, 305

Menu by Maria Cheema, Navi Gill, and Kiran Gill

CULINARY CORNER

BANANA BITES BY NEVAEH CLAYTON

Chocolate chip banana oatmeal bites

1st Ingredient : 2 very ripe bananas
 2nd Ingredient : 1 cup rolled oats (or quick oats)
 3rd Ingredient : 1/2 teaspoon of cinnamon (or other optional spices)
 4th Ingredient : Handful of semi-sweet chocolate chips

Optional Ingredients
 - Vanilla Extract
 - Shredded Coconut
 - Chopped nuts
 - Dried Fruit

Steps

Step 1 - Preheat oven to 350 degrees

Step 2 - Get a bowl and mash the bananas until they are fairly smooth (you could use a fork to mash).

Step 3 - Add all of the remaining ingredients and mix [If the mixture is too wet add some more oats]

Step 4 - Grease a cookie sheet with coconut oil / butter or you could use parchment paper to line the cookie sheet.


Step 5 - Use a tablespoon to scoop the mixture and put it onto the cookie sheet [The amount you use will depict how many cookies you are able to make]

Step 6 - Bake the cookies in the oven for 15-20 min if they are in more of a dome shape bake them for 20-25 min.

Step 7 - Remove the cookies from the oven and let them cool down

Step 8 - Store the leftover mix (if there is any) and make them within a day or two

Step 9 - Bon appétit!



by Nevaeh Clayton



bon appétit!

Vegan and
Gluten Free

CAROB, ALMOND BUTTER, AND BLUEBERRY MUFFINS BY MARIA DAVRADOU A Vegan, Organic Recipe

Ingredients

All ingredients are Canadian and οργανικά (organic). All but the olive oil: it is from Ελλάδα!

| Dry | Liquid |
|--|--|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • 500 ml (2 cups) Anita's organic mill sprouted spelt flour • 45 ml (3 tablespoons) carob powder • 15 ml (1 tablespoon) baking powder aluminum free • 10 ml (2 teaspoons) ground cinnamon • 1.25 ml (1/4 teaspoon) ground nutmeg • 1.25 ml (1/4 teaspoon) ground cloves • 250 ml (1 cup) extra thick rolled oats • 60 ml (1/4 cup) vegan chocolate chips • 250 ml (1 cup) frozen blueberries | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • 330 ml (1 1/3 cup) almond milk unsweetened • 80 ml (1/3 cup) almond butter • 60 ml (1/4 cup) blackstrap molasses • 60 ml (1/4 cup) extra virgin olive oil • 7.5 ml (1 1/2 teaspoon) vanilla extract • 80 ml (1/3 cup) water • 1 vegan egg or flaxseed meal egg (to prepare mix one tablespoon of flaxseed meal with three tablespoons of warm water and whisk. Let it sit for about 5 minutes) |

Steps

1. Preheat the oven at 180°C (350°F) for 10 to 15 minutes
2. In a large bowl mix all the dry ingredients with a fork. Do not include the blueberries
3. Prepare the vegan egg and let it sit for about 10 to 15 minutes. Then you may add it to the liquid ingredients.
4. In another bowl mix the liquid ingredients. Stir until you obtain a mixture of ομογενές (homogeneous) consistency.
5. Pour the liquids into the bowl with the dry ingredients and mix them together with a fork.
6. Add the blueberries and blend them in carefully not to squeeze them (to avoid blueberry bleeding!)
7. Put the mix into the culinary parchment large cups (non - stick) and bake for 20 to 25 minutes.
8. Serve and make sure to share with others!

Hint: to make sure they are baked, insert the blade of a small knife in the κέντρο (centre) of one muffin. If it comes out clean, they are ready!



vegan, οργανικά (organic) muffins by Ms. Davradou
Bon appétit! καλή όρεξη!

Spanish: A Collection of Works From Our Students

Vamos a la Escuela

Hola! Me llamo Dilmeet Puralal y tengo catorce años. Soy de Punjab, India. Después de la escuela me gusta jugar la computadora. Me gusta comer los platos indios por sus sabores. No me gusta hacer la tarea después de la clase. Tengo el pelo negro, ojos verdes y feliz. Me gusta jugar al fútbol porque me encanta ser inteligente y trabajador. Me gusta ir al centro comercial. No me gusta la gimnasia pero me gusta la música pero no me gusta jugar al fútbol porque me aburro.

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LUNES: 1 2 3 Lunch 3 4

| Hora | Lunes | Martes | Miércoles | Jueves |
|---------------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|
| 8:30 - 9:30 | la historia de México | la historia de México | el español en Colombia | el español en Colombia |
| 9:35 - 10:35 | la historia de México | la historia de México | el español en Colombia | el español en Colombia |
| 10:40 - 11:45 | la historia de México | la historia de México | el español en Colombia | el español en Colombia |
| 11:45 - 12:50 | Lunch | Lunch | Lunch | Lunch |
| 12:50 - 1:40 | la historia de México | la historia de México | el español en Colombia | el español en Colombia |
| 1:45 - 2:45 | el español en Colombia | el español en Colombia | el español en Colombia | el español en Colombia |

Work by Dilmeet Puralal

Vamos a la Escuela

| Hora | Lunes | Martes | Miércoles | Jueves |
|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|
| 8:30 - 9:30 | Planificación | Arte | Inglés | Español |
| 9:35 - 10:35 | Arte | Planificación | Español | Inglés |
| 10:40 - 11:45 | Inglés | Español | Planificación | Arte |
| Lunch | | | | |
| 12:30 - 1:40 | Inglés | Español | Planificación | Arte |
| 1:45 - 2:55 | Español | Inglés | Arte | Planificación |

Tengo la clase de Planificación a las ocho media de la mañana. Tengo la clase de Arte a las diez menos treinta de la mañana. Tengo la clase de Inglés a las once menos veinte de la tarde. Tengo la clase de Español a las dos menos quince de la tarde.

1- B20 - Planificación Mart, V
2- B10 - Arte Venes, miércoles
3- D252 - Inglés, McMillan, Mié
4- B20 - Español (Callejón David)

Work by Freija Chapman

Salma Hayek actriz

modista, Cantor, reatada, fotografada, preciosa, profesiona, Salvaje, Carismáticos, Mexicana, talentosa, dotada, magnifica, hablar, producir, artista

Work by Irandeep Sandhu

Conjugarte

Recomendamos utilizar estas tarjetas como apoyo a la conjugación

| | yo | tú | él/ella/ello | ellos/ellas/ellos |
|----------|----|----|--------------|-------------------|
| almorzar | | | | |
| buscar | | | | |
| sacar | | | | |

Work by Maria Moreno

Puntos clave de La Habana

La Habana originalmente se llamaba San Cristóbal de la Habana. La Habana está ubicada en la costa norte de Cuba. Es la ciudad más grande y es el más grande de la región del Caribe.

Atracciones Turísticas

- La Habana Vieja**: La Habana Vieja es el mejor lugar para ir a ver las atracciones y tomar fotos de los arquitecturas históricas. La ciudad está ubicada en la zona antigua de La Habana, y allí están las catedrales, ciudad antigua.
- Museo de la Ciudad**: Uno de los mejores museos que visitar en La Habana es visitar un museo. Museo de la Ciudad está lleno de historia de Cuba y perspectivas indígenas de los primeros nativos.
- El Malecón**: A su vez, muchas personas les gusta caminar en el Malecón. El Malecón está lleno de lugares a los que les gusta pescar, caminar y pasar el rato. Durante la noche es un buen momento para tomar una foto de la puesta de sol.
- Historia de Arte Cubano**: La Fabrica de Arte Cubano es una galería de arte y club en La Habana. Es un lugar perfecto para ir a ver arte cubano, bailar, restaurantes y otros de arte.

CLIMA

La ciudad tiene dos estaciones: estación seca (noviembre a mayo) y estación húmeda (junio a octubre). temperatura más alta = 26°C, temperatura más baja = 18°C.

El mejor momento para hacer un viaje a La Habana es durante la estación seca de noviembre a mayo.

Actividades

| Actividades | Precio |
|---|--------------------------|
| Bienvenidos a La Habana Tour privado con un local | \$399/ persona 2-6 horas |
| Vas a pescar | \$20/20-40 minutos |
| Vas a montar en bicicleta | \$10/ hora |
| Vas a dar una caminata | \$10/ hora |
| Vas a nadar en la playa y piscina | \$10/ hora |
| Taxi Particulares - Un taxi vintage y compartido | \$20/ hora |

Cuba by Shakisha Koonar and Hannah Liquido

LA FORTUNA

San Carlos, is most known for its Arenal Volcano National Park, and natural Hot Springs.

Esta ciudad es más conocida por su parque nacional Volcán Arenal, y sus termas naturales. La Fortuna, San Carlos es la visitada por turistas.

Esto es debido por las actividades y selección de comida típica.

Comida Típica

Algunos ejemplos de comida Costarricense son:

- Carrito: arroz, beans, picadillo, plátano, queso, carne, arroz, arroz, arroz.
- Pollo frito: arroz, beans, plátano, queso.
- Chule de carne: vegetable and beef stew.

ATRACCIONES TURISTICAS

- Parque Nacional Volcán Arenal**:
 - camarones - zip-lining
 - tour de bote - canoa during activities
- Museo de Artes**:
 - Costa Rica Historia
 - Arte de otros países
- Typical Restaurants**:
 - Shaws de comida
 - tour de cafe
 - Tienda Artesanales (belle típica)

Actividades

- Kayaking
- Caminata en Caballo
- Cachicuelo tours
- Bungee salto
- Catadora La Fortuna
- Canyoning
- Zip-line
- Cabalgata
- Club. 18+

Costa Rica by Edna Espinosa

LA FORTUNA, SAN CARLOS

esta localizada en el Norte. Noroeste de la Capital San José.

Populación de la fortuna

es 15,383 de habitantes.

EL LAGO ARENAL

Este lago es 85km² de largo. Antes de que fuera un lago (cuando por la explosión del volcán Arenal) había una gran cascada que fue destruido completamente por la lava. Después de eso se formó el lago.

Personas que van buscando aventuras, dicen que pueden ver los cielos y raras de la vida.

¡DATO! Costa Rica no tiene ejército.

VISITA

Costa Rica by Edna Espinosa

Clima. Estadia.

En Costa Rica solamente hay dos temporadas, verano e invierno.

El invierno en Costa Rica es mucha lluvia, tormenta, rayos, y vientos.

El verano en Costa Rica es de Agosto hasta Junio.

Verano es de Agosto hasta Junio.

Nothing is muy barato si estás en Colón!

Agua de pipa se consigue en las calles por los vendedores (coconut water).

Hay bastante opciones y variedad, dependiendo cuanto quieres pagar.

| | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Hotel cinco estrellas | \$400 - \$500/ persona todo incluido. |
| Hotel Regular | \$50 - \$100/ persona todo incluido. |
| Motel | \$10 - \$20 por noche. |

Recomendados

- THE SPRINGS RESORT & SPA. \$399 por 2 noches.
- BALDI HOT SPRINGS \$120 por noche. Todo incluido.
- MOTEL EL ARENAL. \$20 por cuarto + desayuno.

French: A Collection of Works From Our Students

Je Me Présente

Mon Roi Reconnu Je m'appelle Hasrat Buttar. Mon anniversaire est le 6 octobre. J'ai les yeux noirs, j'ai les cheveux noir. Je suis grand. Je suis enthousiaste. Je suis antécipative.

Dans mon Sac à Dos un dossier, le cahier, le stylo, un classeur, un règle, un crayon, une gomme, un table, un trou, un trou de crayon, un trou de crayon.

Ma Saison Préférée Ma saison préférée est l'hiver. Il neige en hiver. Il fait froid en hiver. Il fait gris en hiver. J'aime faire un bonhomme de neige en hiver. J'aime regarder la neige en hiver. Je bataille de la route de neige en hiver.

Je m'appelle Hasrat Buttar.

Mon Horaire de Classes

| | lundi | mardi | mercredi | jeudi |
|-------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| 8:30-9:30 | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais |
| 9:30-10:35 | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais |
| 10:35-11:45 | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais |
| 11:45-12:30 | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais |
| 12:30-1:40 | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais |
| 1:45-2:55 | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais | l'anglais |

Work by Hasrat Buttar

Ma Saison préférée est été. Le temps est bien pour les sports. La météo est ensoleillée. Il fait beau. (D'habitude) Mes activités en été sont le football, la natation, et le football américain. J'aime faire barbecue avec ma famille et amis. J'aime aller à la plage parce que c'est paisible et calme.

MOI

Dans mon sac à dos un cahier, un stylo, un classeur, un règle, un crayon, une gomme, un table, un trou, un trou de crayon, un trou de crayon.

Mon horaire de classes

| l'heure | lundi | mardi | mercredi | jeudi |
|-------------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|
| 8:30-9:30 | mathématiques | l'histoire / l'anglais | l'anglais | l'économie familiale |
| 9:35-10:35 | l'histoire / l'anglais | les sciences | l'économie familiale | l'éducation physique |
| 10:40-11:45 | l'éducation physique | l'économie familiale | mathématiques | l'histoire / l'anglais |
| 12:30-1:40 | l'anglais | l'économie familiale | les sciences | l'histoire / l'anglais |
| 1:45-2:55 | l'économie familiale | l'éducation physique | l'histoire / l'anglais | mathématiques |

Bonjour! Je m'appelle Sahil Nagra. Mon anniversaire est le 14 juillet. J'ai les yeux brun. J'ai les cheveux noirs. Je préfère le football, le hockey, et le basketball. J'aime aussi jouer à des jeux vidéo. Je préfère être en train de lire. J'aime apprendre!

Mon profil personnel

Work by Sahil Nagra

Work by Felicity Kuyena

Work by Dylan Foubert

Mon oeuvre s'appelle 'la Vie'. J'ai dessiné trois grandes formes pour me représenter. Le cercle noir et violet représente toutes mes difficultés. Quand je repousse mes difficultés, les problèmes reviennent parfois. J'ai utilisé un carré car il représente une personnalité difficile. J'ai dessiné un triangle pour décrire mes solutions. Pour résoudre des solutions, des solutions pour le fond et pour le sommet. Les couleurs mélangées représentent mes personnalités multiples. Les tourbillons noirs et rouges représentent le stress dans la vie. Enfin, j'ai utilisé une fleche blanche pour représenter mon avenir. C'est cette couleur parce que je ne sais pas la couleur de mon avenir.

Voici mon oeuvre. Le nom de mon oeuvre est "Aime-Toi!" Le titre de cette oeuvre est "Aime-Toi" parce que tu as besoin d'aimer qui tu es et les choses que tu aimes faire pendant ton temps libre. D'abord, j'ai décidé que j'ai voulu dessiner les choses que j'aime. J'aime écouter de la musique, manger de la pizza, jouer au basket, danser, faire du shopping, être active et prendre des photos. Ces activités sur mon oeuvre sont représentées par des symboles qui représentent ma personnalité et mes loisirs. Ensuite, j'ai décidé quelles couleurs je sais que me représentent. Les couleurs que j'ai choisies sont foncées et calmes. J'ai choisi le jaune, l'orange, le rouge, le bleu, le rose, le vert et le violet. Le jaune représente la coopération, l'orange l'activité, le bleu la créativité, le violet représente l'intelligence et le rouge représente le sang et je me blesse tout le temps. Je suis toutes ces caractéristiques.





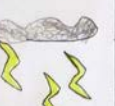



















Puis j'ai ajouté des forms et les lignes aussi. Pour les forms, j'ai décidé de dessiner des cercles, les carrés et les triangles. Pour les lignes, j'ai dessiné des lignes en zigzag, diagonales et horizontales. La ligne en zigzag est une impression d'énergie et je suis vraiment énergique. La ligne diagonale représente le mouvement et je suis active. Je joue aux sports et je peux courir vite. La ligne horizontale représente le conformisme et je suis vraiment calme et soigneuse avec d'autres personnes. Finalement, j'ai dessiné moi. J'ai dessiné moi parce que je ne veux pas dessiner juste les choses que j'aime. J'ai pensé que mon oeuvre serait jolie si j'y me suis ajoutée. Je suis sociable, active, et vraiment amusante aussi. Merci pour votre attention.

— Felicity Kuyena

Work by Kisha Rathor

"La couleur est mon obsession de la journée, la joie et le tourment."
— Claude Monet (1840-1926)


Zaman Mohammad Hanif 15/1
la météo

| | | | | | |
|--|---|---|---|---|----------|
|  | B | I | N | G | O |
|  |  |  |  |  | |
| Il neige | Il pleut | le ciel est nuageux | Il fait du tonnerre | Il fait du soleil | |
|  |  |  |  |  | |
| Il fait doux | Il fait froid | Il fait sec | Il fait chaud | Il fait sec | |
|  |  |  |  |  | |
| Il fait beau | Il fait chaud | Il fait beau | Il fait beau | Il fait beau | |
|  |  |  |  |  | |
| Il fait beau | Il fait chaud | Il fait beau | Il fait beau | Il fait beau | |
|  |  |  |  |  | |
| Il fait beau | Il fait beau | Il fait beau | Il fait beau | Il fait beau | |

Work by Zaman Hanif

Mon Sport Favori

Andree Ladores



Bonjour! Je m'appelle Andree. Mon sport favori est le volleyball. Je joue au volleyball avec mon équipe active et énergique. Nous jouons pour deux heures souvent après l'école dans la gymnase. D'habitude, mon équipe joue rapidement mais quelquefois nous jouons lentement quand nous sommes fatigués. Pour jouer au volleyball j'ai besoin d'un filet, d'un terrain, d'un ballon, d'un genouillères, des chaussures de sport, et d'un uniforme. Quand je joue au volleyball, je me sens heureuse et excitée. Je me sens compétitive aussi. Le volleyball développe l'endurance cardiaque et les muscles. Je joue au volleyball parce que c'est mon sport favori. Merci! Au revoir!

Très bien écrit Andree

Work by Andree Ladores



Bonjour! Je m'appelle Sahej Singh. Voici mon oeuvre d'art. Elle s'appelle Rocher Blanc. Dans le ciel bleu clair, il y a beaucoup de rochers blancs. Pour le matériel et les outils, j'ai utilisé du papier, des crayons, les crayon du colorier, et une gomme à effacer. Premièrement, j'ai utilisé les couleurs bleu clair, violette, blanche, noire, brune, rouge, et jaune. J'ai choisi le rouge parce que le rouge est une couleur vive. En plus le rouge signifie l'énergie, la force et la flamme. Ensuite, j'ai choisi bleu clair parce que je suis calme. Puis j'ai dessiné le petit carré, la force et le rectangle. Il y a aussi une personne qui promène son chien. Pour dessiner ce paysage les lignes diagonales, ondules, horizontales, verticales, organiques, courbes et droites. Le chien signifie moi faire traité à la flamme et loin de mes problèmes. J'ai choisi le violet parce que l'énergie de rouge et calme du bleu mélanger pour faire la couleur violet. J'ai signé mon tag. Je suis fier de mon oeuvre d'art.

ondules le violet mais la couleur violette

Work and Art by Sahej Singh

Art by Jordon Udy

Visitez Nos Villes Imaginaires



Work by Vibhu Bhatt, Alexia Huevo, and Manisha Prakash

- Il y a un garçon **qui** fait de la natation avec son père. Ils sont heureux.
- Il y a une fille **qui** fait une promenade avec sa sœur aînée.
- Il y a une bande de femmes **qui** mangent du sushi dans un restaurant japonais.
- Il y a des femmes **qui** font du shopping.
- Il y a un garçon **qui** étudie pour son contrôle de sciences.
- Il y a quelqu'un **qui** pilote son avion dans le ciel.
- Il y a un homme **qui** joue au badminton avec son fils adolescent.
- Il y un enfant **qui** joue au soccer avec sa famille dans le parc.



Work by Arshdeep Ghuman and Casandra Lim

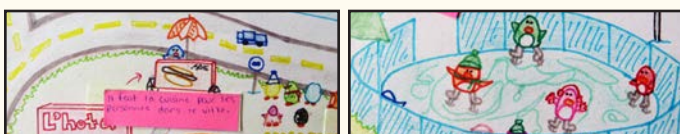
- Il y a une femme **qui** fait du shopping au centre commercial.
- Il y a des hommes **qui** font du ski dans les montagnes.
- Il y a un homme **qui** pilote son avion.
- Il y a une femme **qui** récite une prière dans l'église.
- Il y a un enfant **qui** regarde un film au cinéma.
- Il y a deux personnes **qui** lisent des livres.
- Il y a une femme **qui** va à l'hôpital.
- Il y a un homme **qui** dépose de l'argent à la banque.
- Il y a un homme et une femme **qui** boivent du café
- Il ya deux enfants **qui** jouent au soccer au terrain de jeu.



Work by Palreet Cumo, Namit Sandi, and Harneet Toor



Work by Tamim Alhmod, Shaam Ali, Zohaib Khan, and Jordan Udy



A Glimpse into Hannah Brown's World



Διάλογος (Dialogue):

Petit garçon: Excusez-moi! Où est le λύκειο (lycée)?

Aujourd'hui c'est mon premier jour et je suis perdu!

Petite fille: D'accord! Prenez l' Avenue de Passion et allez tout droit. Puis, tournez sur la Rue d' Amusement et continuez tout droit. Le lycée se trouve juste à votre gauche, à côté de l'église.

Petit garçon: Merci! Et, ummm . . . est-ce que vous allez au λύκειο (lycée)?

Petite fille: Oui, j'y vais!

Petit garçon: Bon! Est-ce que je peux y aller avec vous?

Petite fille: Oui! On y va!

Διάλογος (Dialogue):

• **Jeune fille:** Excusez- moi Madame. Pouvez-vous m'aider?

• **Femme:** Mais oui, bien sûr!

• **Jeune fille:** Je vais aller à l'auberge de jeunesse.

• **Femme:** Vous êtes à pied? Tout d'abord, vous devez prendre un bus ou un taxi car l'auberge est loin d'ici. Vous allez passer par la κλινική (clinique), tournez à gauche sur l'Avenue de Passion et arrêtez juste devant l'arrêt d'autobus. L'auberge est là.

• **Jeune fille:** Merci beaucoup! Au revoir!

• **Femme:** Pas de πρόβλημα (problème)! Bon séjour!

- Si vous aimez la mode vous pouvez aller au magasin pour magasiner!
- Si vous voulez voyager en avion vous pouvez aller à l'(αεροπορ) αεροport.
- Vous pouvez aller à l'animalerie pour acheter de la nourriture et des jouets pour votre animal de compagnie.
- On peut aller à l'εκκλησία (église) chaque dimanche pour adorer et prier Dieu. On y va aussi pour apprendre sur Dieu.
- Si vous voulez emprunter des livres ou des magazines et utiliser les ordinateurs vous pouvez aller à la βιβλιοθήκη (bibliothèque).

- À la montagne, il y a une fille **qui** fait une randonnée à pied
- Au lac, il y a un homme **qui** fait de la pêche.
- Dans le ciel, il y a quelqu'un **qui** fait du parachutisme et des personnes **qui** font une balada en montgolfière.
- À la plage, il ya une fille **qui** promène son chien.
- Au parc, il y a un garçon **qui** se divertit.
- Près du soleil brillant, il y a un très joli papillon **qui** vole.
- Sur la rue, il ya une famille **qui** voyage en voiture.



La Publicité: Êtes-Vous un Consommateur Bien Averti?

NOS ÉLÈVES D'ONZIÈME ont lancé des campagnes de publicité pour leurs produits. Ils vous invitent à les procurer. Mais, soyez bien attentifs car ils ont utilisé des τεχνικες (techniques) et des στρατηγικες (stratégies) de persuasion afin de capter votre intérêt.

| Personal and Social | Thinking | L.A.M. Communication |
|---|---|---|
| <p>I can:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Care for others and show respect for differences <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Identify my own strength and weakness <input type="checkbox"/> Help the community <input type="checkbox"/> Live a healthy and balanced lifestyle <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Work with others <input type="checkbox"/> Be proud of who I am <input type="checkbox"/> Withstand and recover from stressful situations <input type="checkbox"/> Take actions to support the environment <p>Other:</p> | <p>I can:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Break down and analyze problems <input type="checkbox"/> Learn from my own mistakes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Collect facts and evidence to answer a problem <input type="checkbox"/> Ask questions about things that interest me <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Create solutions to a complex problem or situation <input type="checkbox"/> Search for other possibilities and answers <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Generate new ideas or build on people's idea <p>Other:</p> | <p>I can:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Gather and sort information from different sources <input type="checkbox"/> Respect other opinions <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Share ideas by writing, speaking, or using pictures <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Reflect and share my learning with other students/adults <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Use social media in a safe and respectful way <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Provide a meaningful response to my peers and adults <p>Other:</p> |

Could you think of any others? Tick them in red!

Le Jeu Prodigieux Des Échecs

Il redonne à l'environnement, c'est très bénéfique. (Christine, 44)

Pour chaque échec, vous gagnez un nouveau arbre! (Bhuvan, 44)

"Le prix est beaucoup raisonnable!" (Garnell, 42)

"C'est un jeu fantastique!" (Adaline, 12)

Un jeu pour tous

À prix bas de \$28.99!

Pour tous les âges.

"La table est très belle!" (Monica, 17)

"Le jeu est très stimulant." (Quincy, 34)

Seulement fait avec vrai bois d'arbre canadien!

"Vous devenez plus intelligent après avoir joué." (Raylen, 18)

Une concurrence 100% pour un esprit 100%.

Work by Gurnaz Lally and Pallavi Nair

VANCOUVER

PAR LA MER, LA TERRE ET L'AIR, NOUS PROSPÉRONS!

RECONTREZ NOTRE MASCOTTE Gilbert le phoque!

J'ADORE VANCOUVER! ILYA BEAUCOUP DE NOURRITURE DÉLICIEUSE ET DE BEAUX ENDROITS À VISITER. *****!!! -PIPPA LA MANGHOT

Visitez LA VILLE DE VOS RÊVES

LES CHÈNS ET LES VUES ICI SONT INCROYABLES! C'EST MA VILLE PRÉFÉRÉE! *****!!! -KID LE CHAT

Prenez LE TRAIN-CIEL

Faites DE NOUVEAUX SOUVENIRS, VOUS N'OUBLIEZ JAMAIS

Work by Breianne Casilang and Rajat Sharma

La Couverture Invisible

100% Canadien!

jamais

Avez-vous déjà voulu être invisible? Eh bien maintenant, avec la couverture d'invisibilité, vous pouvez être!

tient dans un grand variété de couleurs!

* 50% de réduction (\$75.00 → \$37.50)

* 30 ans anniversaire

Pas de couverture Avec couverture

Quand je suis invisible, j'ai pu aller à l'école sans être remarqué, j'ai pu aller à la bibliothèque et lire tranquillement, j'ai pu aller à la fête et ne pas être remarqué. C'est vraiment génial! -M. Khan

Work by Erin Monastersky, Harleen Cheema, and Albin Mercado

ACHETEZ UN PARAPEUX PARAPLUIE!

NE LAISSE PAS LA PLUIE T'ARRÊTER!

Protégez vous!

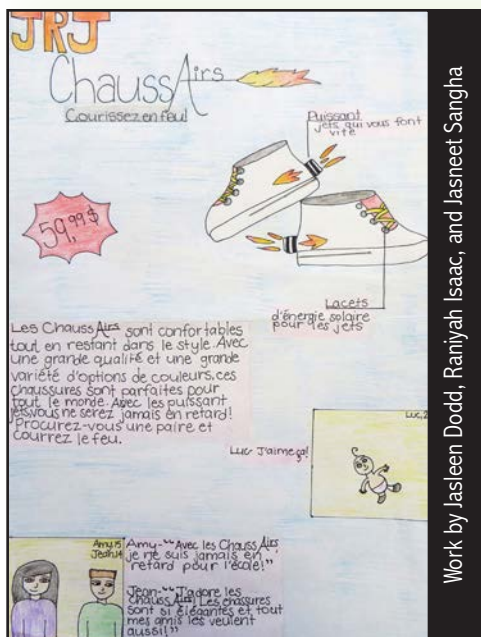
Réussissez vos RÊVES!

VIVEZ LA Vie!

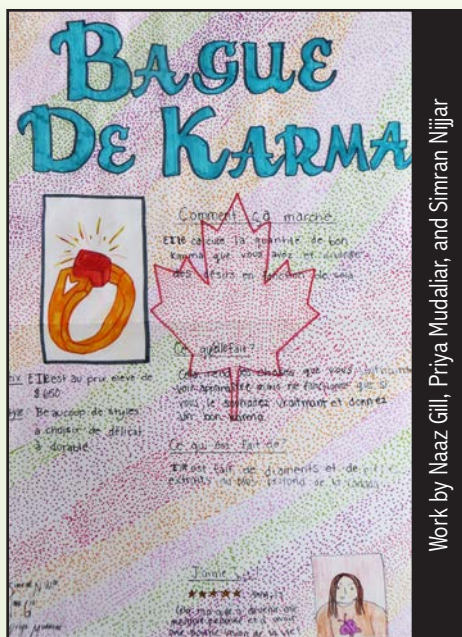
MAINTENANT, UNE RÉDUCTION DE 20%!

WWW.PARAPEUXPARAPLUIE.COM

Work by Jasmeen Rattanpal, Navneet Josan, Missy Leander, Janne Bykusage, and Ashna Chandi



Work by Jasleen Dodd, Raniyah Isaac, and Jasneet Sangha



Work by Naaz Gill, Priya Mudaliar, and Simran Nijjar



Work by Samantha Czuliniski, Jaspreet Dodd, and Jasleena Raina

Can You Spot all the Marketing Techniques Being Used in the Ads?

- On a présenté des témoignages
- On a mis en valeur sa fiabilité
- On a énuméré les éléments distinctifs
- On a signalé un bienfait spécifique
- On a créé un logo et un slogan
- On a créé des affiches
- On vous a invité à réaliser vos fantasmes et vos rêves
- On a fait appel à vos émotions πατριωτικά (patriotiques)
- On vous a invité à adopter une nouvelle image très chic
- On vous a offert une récompense bien méritée
- On a vanté son excellence et sa supériorité
- On a associé le produit avec un personnage imaginaire ou une mascotte



The Illuminated Crowd
1985

A crowd has gathered, facing a light, an illumination brought about by a fire, an event, an ideology – or an ideal. The strong light casts shadows, and as the light moves toward the back and diminishes, the mood degenerates; rowdiness, disorder and violence occur, showing the fragile nature of man. Illumination, hope, involvement, hilarity, irritation, fear, illness, violence, murder and death – the flow of man's emotion through space.

Stratified Polyester Resin with Polyurethane Paint, 314 x 860 x 320 cm

La Foule Illuminée
1985

Illuminés par un spectacle, un incendie ou un idéal, les personnages sont éclairés horizontalement de face. La lumière se perd progressivement dans la foule et, là où elle diminue, le sentiment se dégrade. La violence manifestée au fond de toute foule démontre la fragilité de notre espèce. De l'éclaircissement à l'Obscurantisme. Illumination, espoir, intérêt, hilarité, irritation, peur, maladie, violence, meurtre et mort. Ces degrés de l'émotion scandent le déroulement de l'espace.

Polyester Stratifié avec Traitement Polyuréthane, 314 x 860 x 320 cm

Raymond Mason
Raymond Mason
English, b. 1922

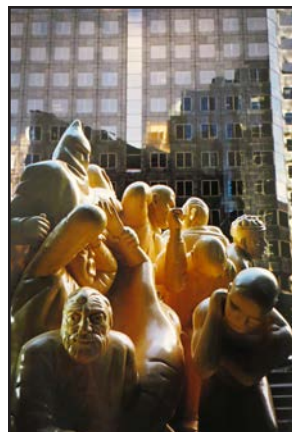
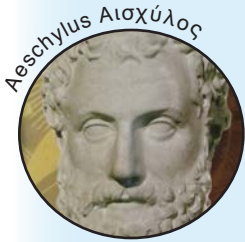


Photo Courtesy of
Maria Davradou
from Montréal,
Québec, Canada.

ΤΗΕÂΤΡΕ

ΘΕΑΤΡΟΝ

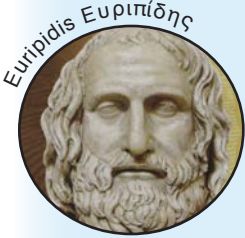
THEATRE



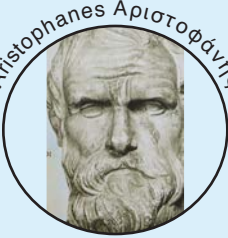
(525-455 BC)



(496-406 BC)



(480-406 BC)



(446-385 BC)



Επίδαυρος (Epidauros): Constructed and perfected between late 4th to early 2nd century BC in Πελοπόννησος (Peloponnese), Ελλάδα (Hellas/Greece). It is well known for its impeccable ακουστική (acoustics), its συμμετρία (symmetry) and its αισθητική (aesthetics). Romans imitated the ελληνικά (Hellenic/Greek) designs to build their own during the Roman Empire.

Source: Ancient Theatres. Αρχαία Θέατρα. Ημερολόγιο. Calendar 2016. Μίλητος Miletus

Source of images of ancient poets/playwrights. Toumbis & Partners (eds) Greece: Ancient Philosophers Quotes and biographies of the 14 greatest philosophers. Calendar 2013. Athens, and Toubis, M. (ed) Image of Aristophanes from Greece: Distinguished men in Ancient Greece. Quotes and biographies of 14 distinguished men. Calendar 2017.

Words express ιδέες (ideas); so here are some of the timeless contributions of the Ελληνική language in the development of θέατρο (theatre) as an art. Today we take them for granted. However, they owe their existence, hence what they represent, to the ingenuity of the individual ποιητές (poets) who crafted them in order to express their ιδέες (ideas) and perfect their art. But this is not all. The ancient ελληνικό θέατρο (Hellenic theatre) gave

- The conception of a play as a fine art
- The realization of δράμα (drama) as a form of literature
- All possible θέματα (themes) for the creation of a play;
- The structure of modern δράμα (drama),
- The incorporation of χορός (chorus),
- The intricate plot (well, here the Romans contributed as well!)
- The φυσική (physical) structure of a θέατρο (theatre)
- The principles of δραματική (dramatic) production and, last but not least
- The high standards to inspire others to create their own best works!

Source: Highet, Gibert. *The Κλασική (Classical) Tradition. Greek and Roman Influences on Western Literature.* Oxford University Press. 2015 (pgs. 127-143)



- **Did you know?**
- The Middle Ages had no theatres!
- Even during the high Renaissance the challenge of proper θεατρικό (theatrical) design was not solved. Then in the late 1500s, Palladio, the κλασικός (classicist) αρχιτέκτονας (architect), explored the foundations of θεατρικό (theatrical) design by revisiting the artistic achievements of the Greeks and the Romans: permanence, συμμετρία (symmetry), perspective and integrity of design. Baroque age αρχιτέκτονες and θεατρικοί producers elaborated further on his explorations and the result was that most of the greatest θέατρα in the world, such as the Teatro Colon in Buenos Aires (Argentina), the Scala in Milan (Italy), the Residenz in Munich (Germany), the Opera in Paris (France), New York (USA) and London (England) are re-creations of Greek and Roman θέατρα.

Source: Highet, Gibert. *The Κλασική (Classical) Tradition. Greek and Roman Influences on Western Literature.* Oxford University Press. 2015 (pgs. 129-130).

| | | |
|---------------|--------------|--------------|
| κωμωδία | comédie | comedy |
| τραγωδία | tragédie | tragedy |
| διάλογος | dialogue | dialogue |
| μονόλογος | monologue | monologue |
| παρωδία | parodie | parody |
| σκηνή | scène | scene |
| χορός | choeur | chorus |
| θέμα | thème | theme |
| χαρακτήρας | caractère | character |
| πρωταγωνιστής | protagoniste | protagonist |
| ανταγωνιστής | antagoniste | antagonist |
| δράμα | drame | drama |
| μύθος | mythe | myth |
| μίμος | mime | mime |
| τριλογία | trilogie | trilogy |
| πρόλογος | prologue | prologue |
| ορχήστρα | orchestre | orchestra |
| ρητορική | rhétorique | rhetoric |
| μέθοδος | méthode | method |
| τεχνική | technique | technique |
| επεισόδιο | épisode | episode |
| ύβρις | | hybris |
| αντίθεση | antithèse | antithesis |
| έπος | épique | epic |
| ήρωας | héro | hero |
| αμφιθέατρο | amphithéâtre | amphitheatre |
| ακουστική | acoustique | acoustic |
| συμμετρία | symétrie | symmetry |
| φαντασία | fantaisie | fantasy |
| ιστορία | histoire | history |
| σύνθεσις | synthèse | synthesis |
| πρόγραμμα | programme | programme |
| σάτυρος | satire | satire |
| σύνοψις | synopsis | synopsis |
| διδασκτικό | didactique | didactic |
| δίλημμα | dilemme | dilemma |
| αλληγορία | allégorie | allegory |
| μεταφορά | métaphore | metaphor |

THÉÂTRE

ΘΕΑΤΡΟΝ

THEATRE

Hamlet: “To be or not to be, that is the question” [Act III, Scene 1]

To be or not to be, that is the question:
 Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
 The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
 Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
 And by opposing end them? To die: to sleep;
 No more; and by a sleep to say we end
 The heartache and the thousand natural shocks
 That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation
 Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;
 To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;
 For in that sleep of death what dreams may come
 When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
 Must give us pause. There's the respect
 That makes calamity of so long life;
 For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
 The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
 The pangs of dispriz'd love, the law's delay,
 The insolence of office and the spurns
 That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
 When he himself might his quietus make
 With a bare bodkin? Who would there fardels bear,
 To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
 But that the dread of something after death,
 The undiscover'd country from whose bourn
 No traveller returns, puzzles the will
 And makes us rather bear those ills we have
 Than fly to others that we know not of?
 Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;
 And thus the native hue of resolution
 Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
 And enterprises of great pith and moment
 With this regard their currents turn awry,
 And lose the name of action. – Soft you now!
 The fair Ophelia! Nymph, in thy orisons
 Be all my sins remember'd.

From: Blaisdell, W. (ed) *Shakespeare's Great Soliloquies*.
 Dover Publications, Inc. NY 2006 (pgs 13-14).

ELENA ANDREYEVNA: Ivan Petrovich, you are an educated, intelligent man, and I should think you would understand that the world is being destroyed not by crime and fire, but by hatred, enmity, all these petty squabbles. . . . Your business should be not to grumble, but to reconcile us to one another.

From **Uncle Vanya**, Act II, a play by **Anton Pavlovich Chekhov** (1860-1904) Source: Chekhov, Anton. *The Major Plays*. Signet Classic. 1964. (pg.191)

TORVALD HELMER: Before all else, you're a wife and a mother.

NORA: I don't believe in that anymore. I believe that, before all else, I'm a human being, no less than you-or anyway, I ought to try to become one. I know the majority thinks you're right, Torvald, and plenty of books agree with you too. But I can't go on being satisfied with what the majority says, or what's written in books. I have to think over these things myself and try to understand them.

From **A Doll House**, Act 3, a play by **Henrik Ibsen** (1828-1906) Source: *Ibsen: Four Major Plays: Volume I A Doll House, The Wild Duck, Hedda Gabler, The Master Builder*. Signet Classic, 1992 (pg.111)



Οδείο του Ηρώδου του Αττικού (Odeon of Herodes Atticus) Completed by 161 A.D., during the Roman Empire, by the Έλληνα Ηρώδη Αττικό (Herodes Atticus). Image from: *Ancient Theatres. Αρχαία Θέατρα*. Ημερολόγιο. Calendar 2016. Μίλητος Miletus



“Miss Julie” by August Strindberg performed by Marco Blanco (Grade 11). “Flaky Lips” by Lindsay Price performed by Guin Sykes (Grade 10) and Amolika Chand (Grade 8). “Dramatic Fear” by Guin Sykes (Grade 10) performed by Alicia Billing, Manraj Ghuman, Danila Jamel, Samira Welonsumbu, and Ashman Sidhu with crew members Mikee Almario, Parry Goyal, Heather Igloria and Pritiba RaOpphelu (All Grade 8). “Lockdown” by Douglas Craven performed by Arshi Chadha (Grade 9), Alyssa Jhong (Grade 10), Ricky Gowens (Grade 10), Ani Nahar (Grade 9), Caitlin Perpose (Grade 10), Dean Rena (Grade 10), Guin Sykes (Grade 10), Sahajpreet Sekhon (Grade 9) with Alicia Billing (Grade 8).

Honouring Our French and English Heritage

Mr. Rex Hayes

Building αυθεντικές Bridges: Le Monde des Langues Mustang: Mr. Hayes, an official welcome to our school community and to our publication! Thank you for offering your time for this interview. Would you share with us a few things about your cultural heritage?

My mother's family lineage are descendants from France who emigrated to Québec then finally settled in Northern Alberta where my grandfather, her father, ran a corner store, post office and granary for the local farmers in the surrounding communities. He was well connected and well respected by the community. My mother's family was bilingual but often spoke French at home. Although the prominent language in my home growing up was English, my mother has kept close ties to her French language and cultural roots.

And your father's family, where they are from?

My father family emigrated from England; from the Nottinghamshire region. This location was made famous by the narratives around Robin Hood and the Sherwood Forest. The descendants of my father's family finally settled in Ladner and Campbell River. In Campbell River, my grandfather worked as a Provincial Police Officer and a Game Warden. He was a great outdoorsman, being an avid hunter, fisherman and steward of the environment. As an adult now, looking back, I learned to steward and care for our environment through the lesson and stories I received as a young boy. My grandfather being a game warden and my father, as a young man, running trap lines and being a fishing guide, taught me respect for nature and a real appreciation for our environment.

Being the offspring of my father's lineage exposed me to the values of sustainable resources and being a caretaker of our natural world. I learned at a very young age, to respect our mutual connectivity and to value life; we are only here for a short time, we must appreciate our connection to the earth and all living things.

My grandfather was a well-respected game warden and has a lake named after him in the woods near Campbell River; Hayes Lake! Stories of his service are well recorded and he was well respected by the local community.

My full name is an amalgamation of both my grandfathers. Rexford was my father's father name and Rene, my middle name, was my Mother's fathers name.

For those that enjoy original meaning... Rexford translated from Latin means "King of the Town".

Yes, indeed, I knew that! I studied Latin as well in high school. Mr. Hayes, do you speak French?

I was exposed to the French language from a young age every time we visited my mother's side of the family. Although I don't speak French, I do understand the gist of conversational French. My wife is a French Canadian from Montréal, Québec. Her father, although he is an Irish man, is fluent in French as well. My wife lived in Québec until she was 8 years old. When I first met my wife, I had no idea she spoke French. Her language skills in English are impeccable and she had no accent to indicate she spoke a different language. She in fact didn't learn to speak English until she moved to Vancouver. Our French connection created a bridge of connectivity for both our mothers. My mother was quite happy that I was marrying a French-Canadian girl.

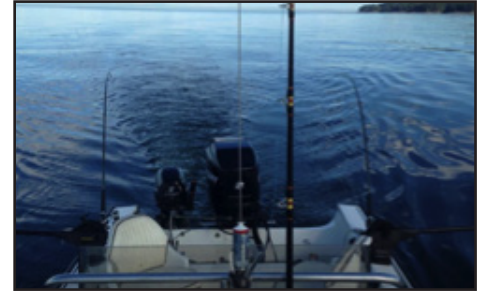
Were you always aware of the importance of learning another language?

Yes! I grew up appreciating both languages. However, it was during my post graduate years that I became aware of the true value of being bilingual. Being bilingual helped my wife navigate her studies with more ease because her bilingual lens clearly gave her stronger language skills. She was able to make connections and often point out the root meaning of words as they related to both languages. It's because of this that I completely embraced French Immersion for our children. Both of my children are completely bilingual.

Would you share with us some of your favorite hobbies?



I was introduced by my father to the outdoors and through this, I developed a great respect for the environment... My passion is for the outdoors, I'm an avid hiker, I've summited Mount Baker twice and I love to fish. My father connected me with nature and instilled in me a sense of awe and a spiritual understanding that we are all connected, that everything has a life force. This is spirituality to me. Being alone on my boat in the ocean instills an awe-inspiring sense of just how small we are. The power of the ocean is truly immense. Standing on top of a mountain peak, breathing in the expanse of a great valley, also leaves me feeling just how infinitesimally small and irrelevant we all are in comparison to everything around us. These experiences created a deep connection for me, an understanding that we are all connected to each other and the earth.



Do you have any favorite books?

I really enjoy historical fiction. Two of my favorite authors are James Michener and Ken Follett. Michener's writing brings the reader back to the dawn of time and carries you forward through intertwined stories of people and time woven within a tapestry of historical relevance. Ken Follett, is also a master story teller, authoring the sequential stories of the "Master Stone Builders" in early European history. I found myself drawn to the historical fiction aspect of his writing and couldn't put the books down.



Mr. Hayes, from the vast reservoirs of experiences you have had up to now, would you share a few words of wisdom with us?

My advice is to accept each day as a gift. As a young man, I lived my life far too free to really appreciate the value of each day. Upon reflection, I guess it was just my careless, youthful ways that formed my direction in life. Only now can I see that my youthful ways blinded me from seeing the beauty of each day. I suspect that the experiences of life and living through cancer recovery has taught me these lessons. My advice to our students is to appreciate every day and always take time to create balance in your life – mental, emotional, physical and spiritual balance.



Merci du fond du coeur

Before going to press, we received the news that Mr. Hayes would be leaving our school and assigned elsewhere in the district. We want to take the opportunity to thank him for being a supportive administrator who cares so deeply for both the students and staff of our school. Although he was only here two years, he made an impact on the future direction of our school and helped to enhance the culture of Matheson. We wish him the best of luck at his new school and want him to know that he will be sadly missed. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

"There are always new places to go fishing. For any fisherman, there's always a new place, always a new horizon." – Jack Nicklaus

First Hand

An in-depth interview with Elder Fraser over several lunch hours and with many laughter intervals.



Grateful for your time Mr MacDonald, Here, at L.A. Matheson, we know you as Mr. Mac and, although we see you around we know so little about you. The purpose of this interview is to introduce you to our school community and, in so doing, learn more about our own history, our indigenous peoples' languages and cultures. Could you share with us memories and stories from your childhood, your family, your place of birth?

"I aged up, I never truly grew up!" My father was born in a reservation in Saskatchewan, Eagle Hills in the northern half of the province, the Red Pheasant Reserve. My mother grew up in Prince Albert in Saskatchewan as well. My grand- father was a Métis and a missionary.

He journeyed to Winnipeg to become an Anglican Minister. There he met my grand- mother. She had just graduated from Nursing School. She accompanied him to Saskatchewan where she cared for the medical needs of the people while my grand- father took care of their spiritual ones.

Being a Métis and also having a missionary grand-father, how did this influence your own spiritual quest?

I followed my family traditions. I grew up in a family of church going people, I was baptized.

What brought you to B.C.?

My father, at the age of 16, also worked for the Hudson Company. He was a rebel! He was a wonderful man! We were the best friends. He went to Calgary, lied about his age and joined the Canadian Army. He served for 3 years. He left the army around 1930-1931 and went to work for Imperial Oils. There he learned to rivet and to weld.

What is this? Sorry, I don't have many technical skills!

He learned to build oil storage tanks while he was employed in Imperial refineries. During WWII he was called back but a medical emergency forced him to quit. In the 1940s, being skilled in riveting and welding, under the National Resources Mobilization Act, he was summoned and sent to Victoria, B.C., to work in the shipyards. He worked there for 4 and a half years, until the war was over. He was building ships for the war effort.

Did your father speak Cree?

Fluently! Being born in a reservation, he spoke with the other children in Cree until he was moved to the public schools where he learned to speak English. While the Catholic Church removed the children from the Reservation and from their families and put them in Residential schools, the Anglican Church built a school house with a residence for the teacher within the reservation. My father's older sister became a school teacher and around 18 or 19 years old, just after WWI she was drafted by the federal Ministry of Indian Affairs – later known as Federal Aboriginal Affairs Department and in November 2015 renamed Indigenous and Northern Affairs, to teach on the red Pheasant Reserve Gr.1 to Gr. 6 because she was fluent in Cree and in English. She created the first English to Cree and Cree to English dictionary. A copy is stored in the National Museum of Battleford.

Battleford?!

Yes! Have you heard of the fort in Battleford? Saskatchewan was federal territory until 1905. The fort was built to house the federal military opposing Louis Riel.

Elder Fraser, where were you born?

I was born in Battleford in Saskatchewan and raised in Victoria, B.C. My memories from our first apartment in Victoria are a lot of fun! My brother and I had our own room, there were flush toilets in the apartment building and even bathtubs! There was hot water! We could go the movie theatre! Although it was war time, we didn't feel it much. We had comforts we didn't have in a small town in Saskatchewan.

Your first school? Your highschool?

Gr. 3 to Gr. 8 I went to North Ward, later bought, demolished and rebuilt by Victoria Press. My high school, Victoria High school, is almost as old as the Confederation!

I know you honour your Cree heritage and you share your appreciation with all who know you. May I ask why you don't speak Cree?

We, my brother and I, didn't find out we were Métis until in the 1990s! In a small town in Saskatchewan, as my mother explained it to us when I asked her why she didn't tell us, "when you live in small town Saskatchewan and you are half-breed you are at the bottom rank of the social ladder." In Victoria the environment was very different, it was multicultural and being half-breed made no difference. In my classes, there were 20% Oriental, 60% Caucasians and about 20% a combination of First Nations, East Indians and Blacks.

We would love to hear a story from your first town, the Battleford.

I was born as I said before in the town of Battleford. I was not born in a reserve. The building we lived in was the first public school in Northern Saskatchewan. My grandparents bought the school and converted it to a family residence. I realized, around the age of 6, the influence of religion on people. Three girls and us, two boys, were playing together in our backyard. My father had crafted for us a sand box. But the town was divided: the south side of town belonged to the Roman Catholic Church while the north to the Anglican. One day the girls stopped coming.

Would you mind sharing with us your career's journey? Have you always been in schools serving the way we see you now in L.A. Matheson?

For 4 and half years I was the regional director for the Métis in Lower Mainland. I joined the local association of Surrey, known as NOVA association. I wanted to help but I also wanted to find out more about who I am. Before that I served as police officer for 34 years. During that time, I had specific skills and tasks to perform. I have also been the commissioner of the West Coast Junior La Cross League for 35 years. Going back to my service as a police officer, I was for 24 years in Esquimalt in Victoria, B.C., then for 2 years in Central Saanich and 3 in the Justice Institute. I enjoyed a lot this part of my career in the police. After I retired from the Island, I worked as a Bylaw enforcement with the city of Surrey for 10 years. I also took a 10 week course in Ottawa, a Senior Police Administration course.

Your role as an Elder in our schools? Why is this so important to you? What do you see as your major contribution to our indigenous Canadian youth?

Contrary to all my previous engagements this job's description is not well defined. As A Métis veteran in MNBC we try to mirror the government structure in our governance. I was appointed by a cousin to advocate as Elder In Residence. As an Elder, I participate in school activities, advocate for our students, assisting them to connect with their roots, inform them about their rights and opportunities, available to them. In other words, tell them who they are! I tell them to "keep your head up! Be proud of who you are!" I teach them the importance of respect, respect for one's self and for another. They call me Mr. Mac; with the rest, the adults, I go by Fraser.

One of your best contributions during the years you serve as Elder in Residence?

Yes! The Bold Eagle Military program in Alberta. The opportunity is open only to the Indigenous people. It is a great program, 8 weeks of training, 4 credits and 3,500 at the end of the program. If one is interested, he/she can become reservist. It is a great opportunity and it also provides an impetus for youth to stay in school.

Before we close, could you please share with us you recent experience at the Veterans Conference in Richmond?

Yes! We were the hosts, we the Métis Nation of British Columbia (MNBC). We extended our invitation to provinces and associations that stretch from Northern Ontario to B.C.

Forgive me but I don't understand. How about the rest of Canada? There are no Métis people there?

There are five regions: B.C., Alberta, Saskatchewan Manitoba and Northern Ontario. These comprise the Métis Nation territories. In 1982 the Constitution was revised to include Métis people. They were recognized as a special entity. CAP, stands for Congress of Aboriginal People, is a broader administrative body that includes the progeny (descendants) of the first nations with the newcomers.

Thank you! What was the purpose of the conference?

We gathered together to discuss and hopefully improve the Métis veteran representation at the federal level. We need more coherence and effort to advocate for the needs and requirements of the Métis veterans. So, in other words, the purpose of this conference was to bring us together as a united group to engage our national member from the Métis National Council, the body that represents all Métis to the federal government. We could for example, have one identification card instead of the 5 individual ones we now hold. It is important for our Youth programs as well and very relevant to the military programs, specifically designed for Indigenous Youth.

Mr. Mac, I know you are very fond of your dog. Just before closing our interview, would you share something about your four-legged friend? Her name, personality, and things you do together?

She is a Yorkie-Poo breed. Ruby, her name is Ruby and she is 8 now. She was only 3 months old when we took her. When we traveled by land we took her with us. Her first trip was crossing BC, Alberta and Saskatchewan with us. She was an excellent traveler!



Could you be more specific?

She was very easy to train, very intelligent and cooperative. A great companion never causes us any problems. Very receptive to being trained, curious, affectionate, intelligent dog. I documented the interesting things she was doing. From our walks to Cloverdale, her insights to my wife's health needs and to my own, her obedience, her personality intrigued even her trainer who, one evening, announced to us that Ruby was bored and he had to accelerate and diversify her training! Eventually, her intuitive, caring, sociable nature gave us the idea to have her registered as a companion dog! Ruby is always present.

More specific?

Yes! She came to get me when my wife had an emergency and I, being in another room in our home, was unable to hear her call me! On another occasion, she wouldn't stop barking close to my leg for no obvious reason. My wife alerted me to the fact that it might be an infection, which was proven correct! Ruby's intuition was superb!

We wish you a wonderful summer and look forward to seeing you again next year!

Making Cultural Connections Through Food

Ms. Pamela Balikis

Building αυθεντικές Bridges:

Le Monde des Langues Mustang:

Ms. Balikis, an official welcome to our publication! Thank you for offering your time for this interview. What is the origin of your name?

So, when I was born my dad wanted me to be named after his mother. My mother was worried about other kids teasing me. As a compromise my mom asked what the English equivalent of the Ελληνικό (Greek) name was and that's how they called me Pamela. Officially, I have both my grand-mothers names and my last name is Ελληνικό (Greek).

What is the cultural heritage of your parents?

My mother is 3rd generation Canadian and my father is Ελληνας Canadian. He came to Canada at a very young age in his early teens.

Is there a romantic story about the meeting of your parents?

My father arrived in Toronto in the dead of winter. He left Toronto because of the cold weather and landed in Vancouver where other family members were living. In high school he worked part time for many different Greek restaurants around Vancouver before working for the guy who sold him my family's restaurant.

My mother was born in Alberta. When she was working for a bank she traveled all over Canada as an auditor. While she was in Vancouver, she was offered a job that eventually took her to the area of my father's business. She was the branch manager of the bank close to his work and this is how they met. They fell in love and here I am! It feels as if all fell into place for my parents to meet. Synchronicity!

ΣΥΝ + ΧΡΟΝΟΣ = SYNCHRONICITY

Ms Balikis, you grew up in the presence of a chef, in your father's business, a restaurant with great reputation in the neighbourhood. Do you associate your father's culture with food?

100%. My father worked very hard to establish his business and reputation in Vancouver. He's worked in every job from back of house to front. I was there most of my childhood, I grew up in that restaurant.

What is your relationship to English?

English is my language. It's the language of my mother and since my dad was at the restaurant a lot my exposure to language was dominantly English.

Although, some of my first words were food related. For example, πιρουνι which means fork. Unfortunately though, I don't speak Ελληνικά that well. The only reason I can understand most of what's being said is because I worked with my dad and aunt at the restaurant. They tend to slip back into Greek when working so it was important that I could understand the contexts.

Have you tried at a later age to learn Ελληνικά (Greek)?

Yes! Here is a funny and sad story. I downloaded an app on my phone to help me learn Greek and the first word that popped up was απογοήτευση which means disappointment!

Would you share with us one of your favorite memories from your father's restaurant?

Yes! Learning how to make eckmeck. Now, there are many ways to make eckmeck. Some use ladyfingers, others use bread, sponge cake and some have no bottom at all, just custard and whipping cream with nuts on the top.



But so, when I was in university my aunt, for the first time in a long time, was planning on going to Greece. I asked her how to make the eckmeck since she was leaving for a couple months and she told me that I didn't need to know. I said to her, "Thea, there are people who come here only for your eckmeck...we can't not have it!" She wasn't happy but she eventually, after swearing me to secrecy, told me the recipe.



And so, we go early morning and she says to me, “take a little of this, and add a little of that, a bit of the other one, and some of that one” and I had to stop her. I’m the kind of baker that needs measurements! So, she brings out a cup, not a measuring cup but a coffee cup and she uses that as her measuring cup. I’ve always found it amazing how my dad, aunt, and pretty much my entire family can cook without recipes and can just intuitively add things to the recipe. It’s something that’s hard to pass on.

It was the same with my grandmother, my mother’s mom. She made the most beautiful apple pies, my mom’s favorite. Here is another funny story. My mom’s birthday is in September, which is apple season, and every year for her birthday instead of a cake she asks for apple pie. One year, my grandma had made three pies for my mom, left them to cool, and put them in the fridge. That night my dad comes home late from the restaurant exhausted and hungry. The next morning the whole house woke up to my grandma yelling, “who ate my pies!” Turns out my dad ate two whole pies. According to my mom my grandma couldn’t decide between being angry at him or flattered.



Do you like θέατρο (theatre)?

Yes, my favorite play is Λυσιστράτη (Lisistrata), one of Αριστοφάνης (Aristophanes) plays. It’s a great political commentary always relevant.

What do you like to read?

I enjoy mystery and crime novels but my favorite novel is “The Wish List” by Eoin Colfer.

Favorite film?

I have a lot so it’s hard to choose a favorite. But one movie I always go back to is Mulan because it was the first movie I ever saw in theatres.



Have you visited your father’s place of birth in Ελλάδα?

Yes! My father was born in a small mountain village called Νέδουσα (Nedousa) on mountain Ταΰγετος (Taygetus). The first time we went to Greece he was so excited to show me his home village that he painted for me the most glamorous image of his village. So, when I finally saw the place, me being a city girl, was...a little disappointing. I mean, it was pretty! But to a high school kid who grew up in a city it was not what I expected from his stories. While we were there we visited places from his childhood like his old school which was abandoned after an earthquake. I found out afterwards that the old school was taken over by snakes. When my grandma found out that we went there he scolded him for taking me somewhere so dangerous.

Best memory from visiting Alberta?

Going to Pigeon Lake; I met my best friend there and enjoyed swimming all summer. We also spent all of our Christmases at the lake. The best part was that every Christmas was a White Christmas.

Do you regret not having learned your dad’s language?

Yes! On the other hand, I continue to help my father increase his knowledge in English. We bond through language lessons and conversations trying to translate his Greek word or idea to English. I adore my father! I have many stories to share from the times my father and I watch nature documentaries and we try to figure out the names of animals in both languages. We have long and animated conversations and great laughs.

But, you love the English language, am I right?

Yes, I love puns, riddles and word plays. It’s my language and my capability in it that allows me to enjoy those.

This is why you became a teacher of the English Language?

Well, most people are influenced by great teachers and choose a profession as a result of it. In my case it was a poor teacher who inspired me to be a good teacher. I also had some great teachers in high school who helped me learn, giving up of their time to assist not only me but all of my classmates when we had that poor teacher.



Riddle by Ms. Balikis:

I am the beginning of the end, the end of every place. I am the beginning of eternity, the end of time and space. What am I?

Answer: The letter E

Du Présent à l'Avenir

“Man is a microcosm of the universe.”
– Democritus (c.470-361 BC) *Greece*

“Ο ΚΟΣΜΟΣ ΣΚΗΝΗ, Ο
ΒΙΟΣ ΠΑΡΟΔΟΣ. ΗΛΘΕΣ,
ΕΙΔΕΣ, ΑΠΗΛΘΕΣ.”

“The world is a stage, life a passage.
You came, you saw, you left.”
– Democritus (c.470-361 BC) *Greece*

“Knowing others is intelligence,
Knowing yourself is wisdom”
– Laozi (c.6th century BC) *China*

“Peace comes from within. Do not seek
it without.”
– Siddhartha Gautama (c. 563-483 BC)
India

“Know thy self”
– Socrates (c. 469-399 BC) *Greece*

LEARNING...

- ultimately supports the well-being of the self, the family, the community, the land, the spirits, and the ancestors.
- is holistic, reflexive, reflective, experiential, and relational (focused on connectedness, on reciprocal relationships, and a sense of place).
- involves recognizing the consequences of one's actions.
- involves generational roles and responsibilities.
- recognizes the role of indigenous knowledge.
- is embedded in memory, history, and story.
- involves patience and time.
- requires exploration of one's identity.
- involves recognizing that some knowledge is sacred and only shared with permission and/or in certain situations.

FIRST PEOPLES Principles of Learning

Content courtesy of the First Nations Education Steering Committee

Designed and printed by the BC Teachers' Federation

“Many things prevent knowledge including the obscurity of the subject and the brevity of human life.”
– Protagoras (c.490-420 BC) *Greece*

“If I don't know something, I don't claim to know it.”
– Plato (427-347 BC) *Greece*

“ΤΟ ΓΝΩΝΑΙ ΕΑΥΤΟΝ ΑΡΧΗ ΣΟΦΙΑΣ ΑΝΘΡΩΠΙΝΗΣ.”

“Knowing our self is the beginning of human wisdom.”
– Aristotle (384-322 BC) *Greece*

“There is geometry in the humming of the strings, there is music in the spacing of the spheres.”
– Pythagoras (c.570-495 BC) *Greece*

“Our parents are responsible for the beginning of our lives, we are responsible for the ending.” – Ms. Davradou

Determination! Trust! Loyalty!

MY VIRTUES: THE GIFTS WITHIN

Work by Ashu Sandhu

Santé ♥ Connaissance ♥ Voyager ♥ Développement

Bonheur ♥ Réver ♥ Famille

Courage ♥ Respect ♥ Confiance

Explorer ♥ Fiabilité ♥ Gratitude ♥ Sincérité

à vaillant coeur rien d'impossible

Je pense, donc je suis

Je suis, donc je pense

Je pense, donc je suis

Je suis, donc je pense

Work by Jasleen Dodd

I AM STRONG

I AM BEAUTIFUL

I AM FEARLESS

I AM WISE

I AM A LOVER

I CAN LAUGH

Work by Khusbu Narayan

Confidence

Courage

Loyalty

Respect

Creativity

Responsibility

Love

Thankfulness

Trust

Work by Raniyah Isaac

From The Present to the Future



Work by Jasmeen Rattanpal

“I recognize the essential the moment I project myself into the future. Why? In n years, I will not exist.” – Ms. Davradou



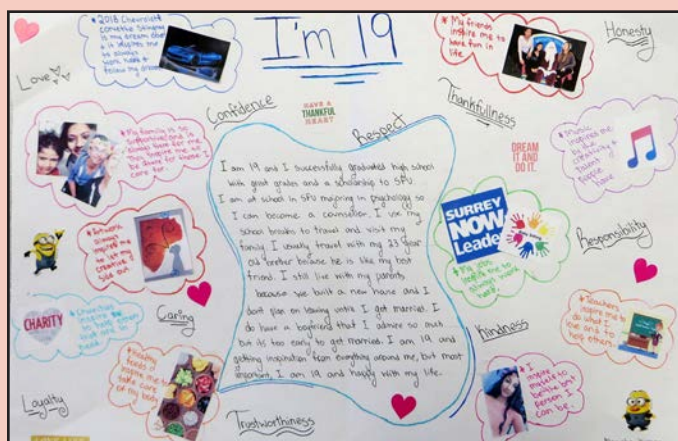
Work by Rheanna Gahir



Work by Mishal Chaudhry



Work by Tanvir Sahota



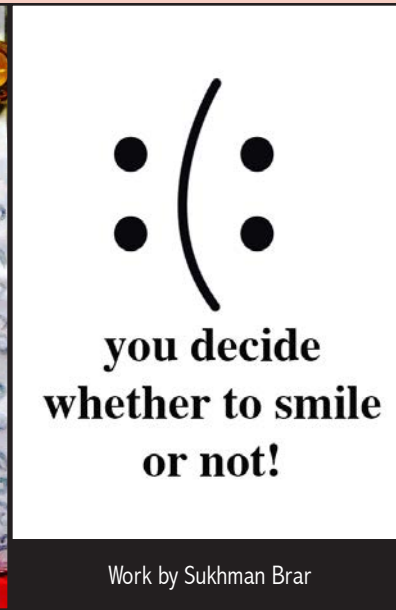
Work by Manisha Kumar

“Stranger, do not ask me what person I am. Observe my life. Friend, do the same.” – Ms. Davradou



Work by Ravina Grewal

Du Présent à l'Avenir



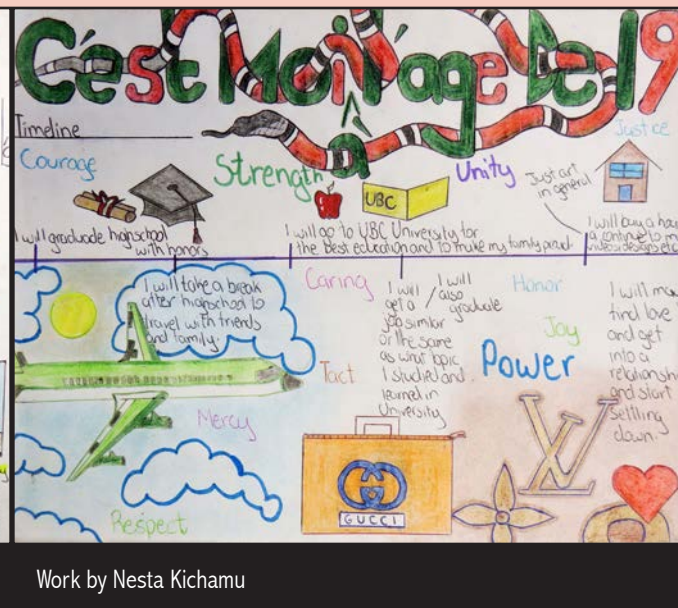
Work by Sukhman Brar



Work by Shital Lal



Work by Missy Leander



Work by Nesta Kichamu

From The Present to the Future

Les Vertus

altruism / l' altruisme
assertiveness / l' assurance
authenticity / l' authenticité
benevolence / la bienveillance
cleanliness / la propreté
charity / la charité
compassion / la compassion
courage / le courage
courtesy / la courtoisie
cooperation / la coopération
determination / la détermination
dignity / la dignité
diligence / le zèle
empathy / l' empathie
faith / la foi
fairness / l' équité

forgiveness / le pardon
friendliness / la gentillesse
generosity / la générosité
gratitude / la reconnaissance
honesty / l' honnêteté
honour / l' honneur
humility / l' humilité
idealism / l' idéalisme
integrity / l' intégrité
joyfulness / la joie
love / l' amour
loyalty / la loyauté
moderation / la modération
optimism / l' optimisme
patience / la patience
peacefulness / la tranquillité
perseverance / la persévérance

The Virtues

reliability / la fiabilité
reason / la raison
resourcefulness / l' ingéniosité
respect / le respect
responsibility / la responsabilité
self-discipline / l' autodiscipline
self-governing / l' autonomie
service / le service
trust / la confiance
tolerance / la tolérance
unity / l' unité
vision / la vision
wisdom / la sagesse
wonder / l' émerveillement



bird of fire © 2018 maria davradou

“Prayer: I need to return daily to the soul’s workshop for the necessary repairs.” – Ms. Davradou

The Gardens Within Our Souls

Il ya Avait un Jardin

Paroles et μουσική (musique) par Georges Moustaki

(paroles récitées par le chanteur au début de la chanson)

C'est une chanson pour les enfants
Qui naissent et qui vivent entre l'acier
Et le bitume, entre le béton et l'asphalte,
Et qui ne sauront peut-être jamais
Que la Terre était un jardin

Il y avait un jardin qu'on appelait la Terre
Il brillait au soleil comme un fruit défendu
Non ce n'était pas le paradis ni l'enfer
Ni rien de déjà vu ou déjà entendu.

Il y avait un jardin, une maison, des arbres,
Avec un lit de mousse pour y faire l'amour;
Et un petit ruisseau roulant sans une vague
Venait le rafraîchir et poursuivait son cours.

Il y avait un jardin grand comme une vallée,
On pouvait s'y nourrir à toutes les saisons
Sur la terre brûlante ou sur l'herbe gelée,
Et découvrir des fleurs qui n'avaient pas de nom.

Il y avait un jardin qu'on appelait la Terre,
Il était assez grand pour des milliers d'enfants;
Il était habité jadis par nos grands-pères
Qui le tenaient eux-mêmes de leurs grands-parents.

Où est-il, ce jardin où nous aurions pu naître,
Où nous aurions pu vivre insoucians et nus?
Où est cette maison, toutes portes ouvertes,
Que je cherche encore et que je ne trouve plus?

Mais qui est vraiment George Moustaki?

Né de parents έλληνες (grecs) d'heritage juif en 1934 à Αλεξάνδρια (Alexandrie) en Egypte cet auteur-compositeur est mort en 2013 en France. Son vrai prénom est Joseph or Youssef, comme son grand-père. Plus tard, il le change en l'honneur de Georges Brassens.

Il grandit à Αλεξάνδρια, une ville cosmopolite, entouré des livres et au milieu des intellectuels et des artistes les plus fameux de son temps. Il apprend la langue française à un jeune âge et, amoureux de la culture française, il choisit de vivre en France. Il aime voyager et il se considère un citoyen du monde, sans racines. Il percevoit la langue ελληνική (hellénique/grecque) comme "la langue de l'exile." Dans sa chanson "le métèque" (1969) il révèle son origine avec les paroles "de juif errant de pâte grec."

Le Savez-Vous? Le mot métèque vient du mot grec μέτοικος qui signifie la personne qui habite loin de son domicile d'origine, dans un autre pays.

Il fait la connaissance de plus grandes vedettes de son temps et il compose la poésie (poésie) et la μουσική (musique) pour elles. Il donne des concerts partout dans le monde.

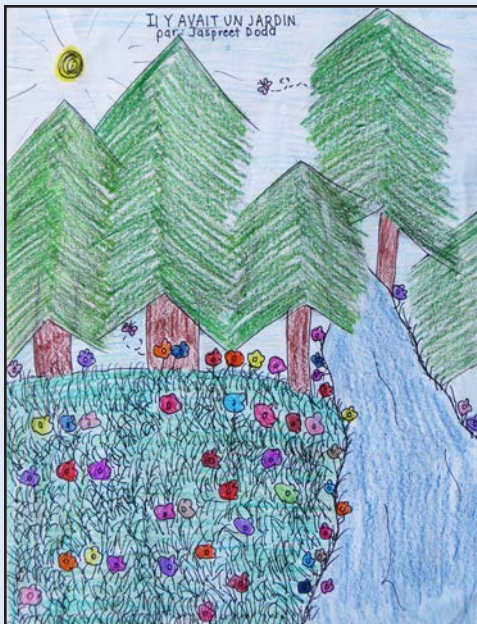
Parmi les chansons qu'il écrit c'est la belle chanson "Milord", écrite pour Edith Piaf.

par Madame Davradou



Art by Simarpreet Singh

Inspirés par les paroles de cette belle chanson écrite par George Moustaki, nos élèves ont créé leurs propres jardins, leurs propres terres. Ce sont les jardins intérieurs et ils expriment leur besoin de vivre dans un monde paisible, simple et joyeux.



Art by Jaspreet Dodd



Art by Priya Mudaliar



Art by Rajat Sharma



Art by Gurnaz Lally



Art by Albien Mercado



Art by Erin Monastersky



Art by Samantha Czulinaki



Art by Naaz Gill



Art by Kristine Tomaneng



Art by Jasleena Raina



Art by Ivana Nagina



Art by Harleen Cheema



Art by Breianne Casilang



Art by Venessa Pardy



Art by Simran Nijjar



Art by Pallavi Nair

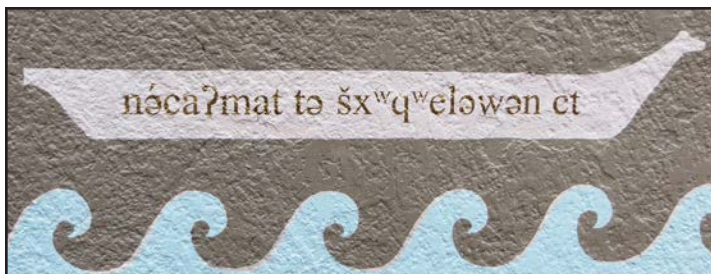
“Musical Advice: Play life’s challenges as a virtuoso with dexterity, fluidity, and serenity.” – Ms. Davradou

Working Together: Musqueam and Ελληνική Cultures

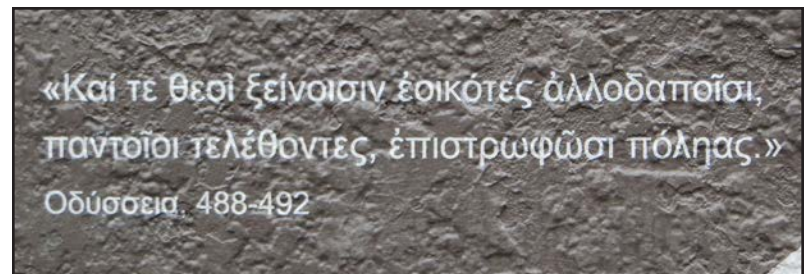
ΦΙΛΟΞΕΝΙΑ*



A mural project, a collaborative piece between women of First Nations and Ελληνική cultures, celebrates as it brings to the forefront their common tradition of welcoming foreigners as guests to one's homeland. The mural can be seen at 2846 West Broadway in Kitsilano, an area of Vancouver that so many Canadians of Greek origin call their home!



"We are of One Heart and Mind."
Musqueam Language



"The gods put on all kinds of disguises, and in the form of wandering strangers visit our cities."
Ελληνική language from ΟΜΗΡΟΥ ΟΔΥΣΣΕΙΑ (8th Century BC)

DID YOU KNOW? Kitsilano is named after a Chief from the Squamish Nation, Khatsahlano.
For more information please visit: www.opulp.com/mural.project.philoxenia/

* ΦΙΛΟΞΕΝΙΑ means hospitality and is pronounced philoxenia.

Photos Courtesy of Maria Davradou

Petit coin ακαδημαϊκή (academique)

Ms DAVRADOU'S PAGE: A tribute to the Ελληνική (i.e. Hellenic/Greek) language.

Why should we care about Ελληνικά/Greek? Allow me to guide you in very brief journey into the timeless contributions of the Ελληνική language. We will discover that the ελληνικό αλφάβητο (Hellenic/Greek alphabet) is the foundation of many writing συστήματα (systems) used in today's world.¹ We will also discover 'how,' 'why' and 'when' the thousands of words we use in many European languages, including our two official languages, are indeed Ελληνική/Greek.

The birth of a complete φωνητικό (phonetic) αλφάβητο (alphabet).

"It's all Greek to me!" An expression readily used in English when we do not understand something. A misleading expression indeed since we all speak and understand Ελληνικά/Greek although we do not always know it! But, did you ever wonder about the origin/root of this expression? Reading Gilbert Highet's book, *The Classical Tradition*², one discovers that during the Dark, and for the most part, the Middle Ages as well, the Ελληνική language was not readily available as it had previously been. As a result of this, the medieval copyists, although very competent in the Latin language, were not able to understand the Ελληνική when they encountered it. In frustration they would include a note explaining that 'because this was in Greek, it was unreadable.' What they did not know though was that the ελληνικές words were always present in the texts they were copying: they were written with Latin letters as they were imported from ancient Ελληνικά to Latin. It is with their cultural identity concealed they were transmitted from Latin to the other Ευρωπαϊκές (European) languages at later times.

Did you know that the world's first αλφάβητο (alphabet) to include vowels was the ελληνικό (Greek)?

Did you know that, in ancient times, the Ελληνική (Greek language) was spoken and written in various διαλέκτους (dialects) and that there were various pronunciations and a number of local variations of the ελληνικό αλφάβητο?³

Did you know that the Latin alphabet was derived from one of those versions?

- The first scripts of the Greek language date as far back as 1600 BC. This was called Γραμμική Β (in English Linear B). It was during the times of the Μυκηναϊκό (Mycenaean) civilization. Linear B was a συλλαβική (syllabic) αλφάβητο similar to today's Japanese Kana writing alphabets: hiragana and katakana. Vowels were already included.⁴ What is amazing is that we didn't know it was Greek until 1952 when Michael Ventris, a British αρχιτέκτονας (architect) and a passionate lover of languages, deciphered it.⁴ Then, around 12th century BC most was lost with the destruction of the Μυκηναϊκό (Mycenaean) civilization.
- From the beginning of 800 BC it is γενικά (generally) accepted that the Greeks adopted some of the λογογράμματα (logograms)⁵ used by the Phoenician people, altered them, and adapted them to the needs of their own language. Careful though: they did not just copy! The Phoenician script had only consonants. Vowels for these people were not as important because their languages allowed the removal of vowels without losing the meaning of the words. That was not the case for the Ελληνικά (Greek) and other Indo-European languages. On the contrary, for languages heavily depending on a variety of vowels, we could say that their words were written in an 'abbreviated' form.

For instance if we were to write an English word without vowels, it might look something like 'sn'

How would a reader know if the intended word was 'son' 'sun' or 'sin'. Which one is it? We can hear it when we say the word but if we do not record the vowel sound, the meaning is lost outside of the original context and without us being present to utter the word.

- The Greeks incorporated the various sounds of vowels into the writing σύστημα (system) they created. Here are the vowels – Α, Ε, Ι, Ο and Υ. They also added some new letters to convey sounds the Phoenician people did not have: Φ, Χ, Ψ and Ω, the last one being a long 'Ο' sound. A long 'Ι' sound was represented later on as well by the letter 'Η.' This was the world's first complete φωνητική (phonetic) αλφάβητο.⁶
- Around 700 BC, the ancient people, known as Etruscan, living in regions of the country today known as Italy, copied the western version of Greek alphabet and from them, and about 100 years later, it was taken by the early Romans (Latin speaking people).

Spotlight on origin of propre names: **Alexander**: A proper name found in so many cultures and with many different spellings; but did you know it is an Ελληνικό (Hellenic/Greek) name? The proper name Αλέξανδρος comes from the verb αλέξω (to help, to protect, to defend) and the genitive of the noun ανήρ (man). It means brave man! Other commonly used Ελληνικά (Hellenic/Greek) names are: **Philip** (φίλος + ιππος=friend of horses), **Jason** (Ιασων), **Cassandra** (Κασσανδρα).

¹ <http://www.britannica.com/topic/Greek-language>

² Highet, Gilbert. *Η Κλασική (Classical) Tradition. Greek and Roman Influences on Western Literature*. Oxford university Press. 2015.

³ Cook, B.F. *Greek Inscriptions. – Reading the Past*. British Museum Publications Ltd, 1987. Please see table on page 10 of this publication.

⁴ The 'unknown' script was first discovered in early 20th century by Arthur Evans on tablets at Κνωσός (Knossos) in the island of Κρήτη (Crete). Later on, more similar tablets were discovered in mainland Greece. Ventris, M. and J. Chadwick. *Documents in Mycenaean Greek*, Cambridge (1973).

⁵ Logograms represent entire words (e.g. aleph meant 'ox', beth meant 'house, gimel signified 'camel' and so on). Letters represent individual sounds. So, the 'letters' of the Phoenician script did not function as the letters we know now. This radical shift in thinking is due to the ancient Hellenic (Greek) people.

⁶ Horrocks, J. *Greek: A History of the Language and its Speakers*. 2nd edition, Wiley-Blackwell, 2010.

| | | | Ιωνία | Αθήνα | Κόρινθος | Άργος | Εύβοια |
|---|-----|----|-------|--------|----------|-------|--------------------------|
| | | | Ionia | Athens | Corinth | Argos | Euboea (cf. Etruscan) |
| A | α | a | AA | AA | AA | AA | AA |
| B | β | b | B | B | Π | ▷ | B |
| Γ | γ | g | Γ | Λ | CC | ΓΛ | CC |
| Δ | δ | d | Δ | Δ | Δ | ▷ | ▷▷ |
| E | ε | e | ÆE | ÆE | B | ÆE | ÆE |
| F | Ϝ | w | — | Ϝ | Ϝ | ϜϜ | Ϝ |
| Z | ζ | z | Ι | Ι | Ι | Ι | Ι |
| H | η | ē | ΒΗ | — | — | — | — |
| | [h] | h | — | ΒΗ | ΒΗ | ΒΗ | ΒΗ |
| Θ | θ | th | ⊗⊗⊗ | ⊗⊗⊗ | ⊗⊗⊗ | ⊗⊗⊗ | ⊗⊗⊗ |
| I | ι | i | Ι | Ι | Ξ | Ι | Ι |
| K | κ | k | K | K | K | K | K |
| Λ | λ | l | ΓΛ | Λ | ΓΛ | † | Λ |
| M | μ | m | ΜΜ | ΜΜ | ΜΜ | ΜΜ | ΜΜΜ |
| N | ν | n | ΜΝ | ΜΝ | ΜΝ | ΜΝ | ΜΝ |
| Ξ | ξ | x | Ξ | (XS) | Ξ | ΞΗ | X |
| O | ο | o | Ο | Ο | Ο | Ο | Ο |
| Π | π | p | Π | Π | Π | Π | ΠΠ |
| Μ | — | s | — | — | Μ | Μ | Μ(?) |
| Ρ | ρ | q | Ϛ | Ϛ | Ϛ | Ϛ | Ϛ |
| Π | ρ | r | Ρ▷ | ΡΡ | ΡΡ | ΡΡ | Ρ |
| Σ | σς | s | Ξ | Σ | — | Ξ | Σ |
| T | τ | t | Τ | Τ | Τ | Τ | Τ |
| Υ | υ | u | ΥΥ | ΥΥ | ΥΥ | ΥΥ | ΥΥ |
| Φ | φ | ph | Φ | Φ▷ | Φ▷ | Φ▷ | Φ▷ |
| Χ | χ | kh | Χ | Χ | Χ | Χ | ΥΨ |
| Ψ | ψ | ps | ΥΨ | (ΦΣ) | ΥΨ | Ψ | (ΦΣ) |
| Ω | ω | ō | ΩΩ | — | — | — | — |

Editor's comments and clarifications: a) Archaic Greece spanned from 8th to the early 5th century BC. b) (Please know that this table includes only a few of the many Greek dialects present in that time.) The ancient Greek region of Ιωνία (Ionia), in present day Turkey, included many city-states such as Μίλητος (Miletus) and Σμύρνη (Smyrna). Εύβοια (Euboea), an island, had city-states as well including Κύμη (Kyme), Ερετρία (Eretria) and Χαλκίδα (Chalcis). It is from the latter the Etruscans adopted the western version of the Greek αλφάβητο. Αθήνα (Athens), Κόρινθος (Corinth) and Άργος (Argos) were city-states themselves.



Modern Ελληνικό αλφάβητο (Greek alphabet)

| | | | | | |
|------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|------------------------|----------------------|-------------------|
| Α α | Β β | Γ γ | Δ δ | Ε ε | Ζ ζ |
| άλφα a [a] | βήτα b [v] | γάμα g, y [ɣ, i] | δέλτα d [ð] | έμιλον ē [e] | ζήτα z [z] |
| Η η | Θ θ | Ι ι | Κ κ | Λ λ | Μ μ |
| ήτα ē [i] | θήτα th [θ] | ιώτα i [i] | κάπα k [k, c] | λάμδα l [l, ɬ] | μι m [m] |
| Ν ν | Ξ ξ | Ο ο | Π π | Ρ ρ | Σ σς |
| νι n [n] | ξι ks, x [ks] | όμικρον o [o] | πι p [p] | ρο r, rh [r] | σίγμα s [s] |
| Τ τ | Υ υ | Φ φ | Χ χ | Ψ ψ | Ω ω |
| ταυ t [t] | ύψιλον u, y [i] | φι ph [f] | χι kh, ch [z, ɣ] | ψι ps [ps] | ωμέγα ō [o] |

Did you know? The fire burning in the cauldron comes all the way from the city of Ολυμπία (Olympia) in Ελλάδα (Hellas/Greece), the original birthplace of the Ολυμπιακούς (Olympic) Games.

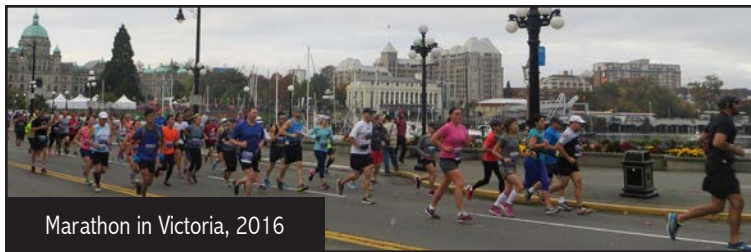
In ancient Ελλάδα (Hellas/Greece), a sacred fire was kept burning throughout the duration of the Olympic Games. It was lit by the sun's rays and the use of a concave mirror. It was a σύμβολο (symbol) of the sacred fire taken from the gods and offered as a gift to humans by Προμηθέα (Prometheus).

His gesture was meant to assist them not only in creating (fire was a σύμβολο of divine inspiration) but also in using their creations wisely. Since their start in 776 BC, the Ολυμπιακοί (Olympic) Games were taking place every 4 years until they were banned in 393 AD by the Roman Emperor of that time. They were considered 'pagan.'

The Modern Ολυμπιακοί (Olympic) Games took place for the first time in Αθήνα (Athens) in 1896. The flame continues to be lit in a way similar to the one used in antiquity and to be transferred from Ολυμπία (Olympia) in Ελλάδα (Hellas/Greece) to the host city. It connects the Modern Games to their place of birth!



ΜΑΡΑΘΩΝΙΟΣ / MARATHON LONG DISTANCE FOOTRACE



Marathon in Victoria, 2016

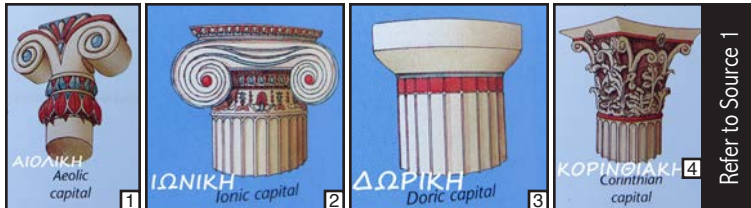
It takes its name from the Battle of Μαραθώνα (Marathon) in 490 BC in ancient Ελλάδα (Hellas/Greece). The Αθηναίοι (from the πόλις of Athens) and the Πλαταιείς (from the πόλις of Plataia) defended their freedom over the army of the invading Persians. A soldier ran all the way from the battlefield to Αθήνα (Athens) to announce the results of the battle. Exhausted, right after he said «Νενικήκαμεν» (we won) he collapsed and died. It was his επικό (epic) run that inspired the inclusion of a Μαραθώνιο (Marathon) race in the first Modern Olympics in 1896. The distance was set at 40 km to commemorate the distance covered by the first 'Marathon runner', that Έλληνα soldier in 490 BC. In 1921, during the Olympic Games in London, England, the distance was set at 42.195 km and remains the same ever since.

ΑΡΧΙΤΕΚΤΟΝΙΚΗ / ARCHITECTURE



Columns from Montréal

MUSEE DES BEAUX-ARTS DE MONTRÉAL



1. Αιολική (Aeolic) was an earlier form of the Ιωνική (Ionic) from Σμύρνη (Smyrna, Izmir in present Turkey).
2. Ιωνική (Ionic) in the Αιγαίον (Aegean) islands and Μικρά Ασία (Asia Minor, in present Turkey).
3. Δωρική (Doric) was popular on the mainland.
4. Κορινθιακή (Corinthian) emerged later. Although not popular among the Έλληνες (Greeks), it was very popular with the Romans.

ΒΟΤΑΝΙΚΗ ΖΩΟΛΟΓΙΑ / BOTANY & ZOOLOGY



Αριστοτέλης of Στάγειρα (Aristotle of Stageira) You know that Aristotle was a philosopher. But did you know that natural ιστορία (history) βοτανική (botany) and ζωολογία (zoology) emerge as separate sciences in 4th century BC as a result of the scientific research Aristotle and his pupils are engaged in the Λύκειον (Lyceum), his σχολή (school) in Αθήνα (Athens). Centuries later, Charles Darwin will state that: "Linnaeus and Cuvier have been my two gods though in very different ways, but they were mere schoolboys to old Aristotle."

¹ The Usborne Internet-Linked Encyclopedia* of Ancient Greece by Jane Chrisholm, Lisa Miles and Struan Reid, Usborne Publishing Ltd, 2011, London, England. (pgs 76 – 77) ; Goddess of Victory of Samothrace and marble head of Αφροδίτη (Aphrodite) by Πραξιτέλης (Praxitelis) from pg 81; The head of one of the two statues that were found in the sea off the coast of Italy in 1972, dates back to 450BC and it is made out of bronze, copper and silver from pg 84

² Sagan, Carl. 1980. Cosmos The Random House Publishing Book.

³ In the atlas of Archaeology Mick Aston & Tim Taylor, DK Publishing, INC, NY, USA, 1998.

⁴ All other images courtesy of Maria Davradou.** indicate words of Ελληνική Hellenic/Greek origin.

ΜΑΙΑΝΔΡΟΣ / MEANDER



Architectural Motif from Montréal



From VAG

It is also known as Greek key or Greek fret design. The name comes from the river Μαίανδρος in ancient Ελληνική Ιωνία (in today's Southwestern Turkey). A widely used motif in αρχιτεκτονική (architecture), landscapes, pottery and marbles, it stands for unity, infinity and the constant movement of life. Ιωνικός ρυθμός (Ionic rhythm), ancient Ιωνία and the islands around 6th century B.C.

SCULPTURES OF ANCIENT ΕΛΛΑΔΑ / GREECE



ΑΦΡΟΔΙΤΗ
This marble head of the goddess Aphrodite is one of the most famous works of a sculptor named Praxiteles.

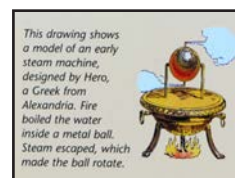
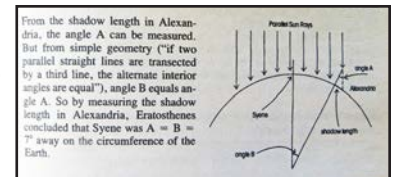
Refer to Source 1

ΕΠΙΣΤΗΜΕΣ ΜΑΘΗΜΑΤΙΚΑ / SCIENCES & MATH



Pythagoras (570-495 BC) Thales (624-546 BC) Democritus (470-361 BC)

Ερατοσθένης (Eratosthenes) (c. 276 – 195 BC) was an astronomer*, geographer*, philosopher*, poet*, theatre* critic* and mathematician*. One of his experiments was conducted to calculate the circumference of the Earth. His tools were sticks, his eyes, feet and his independent thought. ^{Source 2} With an error of a few percent he was the first to measure the size of a planet*. He calculated latitudes and longitudes and by using their lines he erected grids. For the first time places could be referenced in relation to each other. He created the first scientific maps in European*history*. ^{Image from page 7, source 2}



This drawing shows a model of an early steam machine, designed by Hero, a Greek from Alexandria. Fire boiled the water inside a metal ball. Steam escaped, which made the ball rotate.

Ηρών of Αλεξάνδρια (Heron of Alexandria) (c. 10 AD – 70 AD) was the inventor of steam engines and trains and the writer of the first book on Αυτόματα (Automata), the first book on Robotics. ^{Image from pg 112 - 113 of Source 3}

Αρχιμήδης (Archimedes) (c. 287 – 212 BC) called by Carl Sagan "the greatest mechanical* genius until Leonardo da Vinci." ^{Text from pg 110 of source 2, Image from pg 112 - 113 of Source 3}



Petit coin d'activités linguistiques ou bien, petit coin d'ετυμολογία¹

(in Italian: etymologia, in French: étymologie, in Spanish: etimología, in German: Etymologie and in English: etymology)

Both Danielle De Clercq – Douillet in the publication *Etymons Grecs et Latins du Vocabulaire Scientifique Français* and James Morwood with Mark Warman in their book *Greek and Latin Roots* highlight the fundamental role of the ancient Ελληνική language and of Latin in our understanding and intimate appreciation of other European languages. Furthermore, Francisco Rodríguez Adrados, member of the Real Ακαδημία (Academia) Española (in English: Royal Spanish Academy) and Jacqueline de Romilly, member de l' Ακαδημία (Académie) Française put great έμφαση (emphasis) on the pre-eminence of the Ελληνική language due to the διαχρονικό (diachronic) impact of its αλφάβητο (alphabet), λεξικό (lexicon), σύνταξη (syntax), γραμματική (grammar), and literary styles to the spiritual and intellectual development of other languages. (refer to the end of this section for the above used references).

To my students, who are bewildered by my passion for words, I explain that words connote ιδέες (ideas) and without appropriate words our understanding of intellectual, scientific, artistic, and other matters is inadequate. Why? Simply because we do not have explicit language to engage us in meaningful discourse.

A) Can you match the Latin word with its ancestral Ελληνική word?

| | |
|--------------|-------------|
| ΔΑΙΜΩΝ | LABARUM |
| ΑΝΤΑΓΩΝΙΣΤΗΣ | NANUS |
| ΔΙΣΚΟΣ | ΟCΤΑΕΔΡΟΣ |
| ΛΑΒΑΡΟΝ | ETHICA |
| ΝΑΝΟΣ | DAEMON |
| ΟΞΥΜΩΡΟΣ | ΑΝΤΑΓΟΝΙCΤΑ |
| ΗΘΙΚΗ | LYCEUM |
| ΚΑΝΩΝ | DISCUS |
| ΟΚΤΑΕΔΡΟΣ | CANON |
| ΛΥΚΕΙΟΝ | ΟΧΥΜΟΡΟC |

B) Can you match the English word with its ancestral Ελληνική word?

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------------------|
| ΕΦΗΜΕΡΟC | PAN-, PANT-, PANTO- (PREFIX) |
| ΔΙΑΛΥCΙC | PHASE |
| ΑΥΤΟΨΙΑ | PANORAMA |
| ΛΑΡΥΓΓΙΤΙC | METROPOLIS |
| CΤΟΜΑΧΟC | DIALYSIS |
| ΜΗΤΡΟΠΟΛΙC | EPHEMERAL |
| ΠΑΛΑΙΟ | AUTOPSY |
| ΠΑΝ-, ΠΑΝΤ-, ΠΑΝΤΟ-ΦΑCΗ | STOMACH |
| ΠΑΝΟΡΑΜΑ | LARYNGITIS |
| | PALAIΟ-, PALEO- (PREFIX) |

C) Can you match the French word with its ancestral Ελληνική word? Can you think of the equivalent English word?

| | |
|------------|------------|
| ΒΛΑCΦΗΜΙΑ | CLIMAX |
| ΚΛΙΜΑΞ | IDIOΤ |
| ΓΕΝΕΑΛΟΓΙΑ | HORLOGE |
| ΩΡΟΛΟΓΙΟΝ | ΠΛΕΟΝΑCΜΕ |
| ΙΔΙΩΤΗC | ΠΛΕΤΗΟΡΕ |
| ΠΑΙΔΑΓΩΓΟC | ΒΛΑCΦΗΜΕ |
| ΠΛΕΟΝΑCΜΟC | ΡΕΔΑΓΟΓUE |
| ΝΥΜΦΗ | TALENT |
| ΠΛΗΘΩΡΑ | ΝΥΜΠΗ |
| ΤΑΛΑΝΤΟΝ | ΓΕΝΕΑΛΟΓΙΕ |

D) Can you now match the Spanish word with its ancestral Ελληνική word? Can you think of the equivalent French word?

| | |
|--------------|-------------|
| ΑΥΤΟΔΙΔΑΚΤΟC | GIGANTE |
| ΧΡΟΝΙΟC | ΡΕΤΡΕΟ |
| ΟΙΚΟCΥCΤΗΜΑ | ORGANISMO |
| ΛΕΙΤΟΥΡΓΙΑ | CRÓNICO |
| ΠΕΤΡΑ | LITURGIA |
| ΠΕΤΡΕΛΑΙΟ | ENTUSIASMO |
| ΓΙΓΑΝΤΑC | ECONOMÍA |
| ΕΝΘΟΥCΙΑCΜΟC | PETRÓLEO |
| ΟΡΓΑΝΙCΜΟC | ECOSISTEMA |
| ΟΙΚΟΝΟΜΙΑ | AUTODIDACTA |

E) Now try to match the Italian word with its root Ελληνική word?

| | |
|-------------|------------|
| ΑΝΑΕΡΟΒΙΟ | INDIGENO |
| ΑΘΕΟC | ÀTEO |
| ΕΝΔΟΓΕΝΗC | LOGICA |
| ΕΜΦΑCΙC | BARÒMETRO |
| ΛΟΓΙΚΗ | PNEUMONIA |
| CΥΜΒΙΩCΙC | ASTRO |
| ΧΕΙΡΟΥΡΓΙΚΗ | CHIRURGICA |
| ΑCΤΡΟ | ÈNFASI |
| ΒΑΡΟΜΕΤΡΟ | SIMBIÒSI |
| ΠΝΕΥΜΟΝΙΑ | ANAERÒBIO |

F) Now try to match the German word with its grandparental Ελληνική word? Is it difficult to think of the equivalent English word? Please don't let your possible lack of knowledge of the German language prevent you from trying. You will be amazed by how much you already recognize!

| | |
|--------------|---------------|
| ΑΡΘΡΩCΙC | ΑΡΟΤΗΟCΕ |
| ΧΑΡΙCΜΑ | PRISMA |
| ΠΡΙCΜΑ | ARTHROSE |
| ΔΙΔΑΚΤΙΚΗ | CHARISMA |
| ΒΑCΙC | HIERARCHIE |
| ΑΠΟΘΕΩCΙC | DIDAKTIK |
| ΙΕΡΑΧΙΑ | METEMPSYCHOSE |
| ΜΕΤΕΜΨΥΧΩCΙC | THROMBOSE |
| ΘΡΟΜΒΩCΙC | ZYNIKER |
| ΚΥΝΙΚΟC | BASIS |

G) We will take a bigger risk now. Without any hints, can you guess the English and/or French words that came from the following ancestral Ελληνικές words?

- | | |
|----------------|-------------------|
| 1. ΤΑΠΗC | 11. ΟΔΜΗ |
| 2. CΕΙCΜΟC | 12. ΕΛΑΙΟΝ |
| 3. ΠΑΝΑΚΕΙΑ | 13. ΛΑΜΠΙΑC |
| 4. ΠΑΘΟC | 14. ΖΗΛΟC |
| 5. ΠΟΔΙΟΝ | 15. ΕΙΚΟΝΟΓΡΑΦΙΑ |
| 6. CΑΡΔΙΝΗ | 16. ΚΙΝΗCΙC |
| 7. ΜΕΘΟΔΟΛΟΓΙΑ | 17. ΒΟΥΚΟΛΙΚΟC |
| 8. ΜΟΝΑCΤΗΡΙΟΝ | 18. ΚΛΗΡΟC |
| 9. ΜΥΡΙΑC | 19. ΓΑCΤΡΟΝΟΜΙΑ |
| 10. ΩΚΕΑΝΟC | 20. ΚΑΛΕΙΔΟCΚΟΠΙΟ |

Sources:

Adrados, F. R., *Historia de la Lengua Griega. De los origenes a nuestros días*. Editorial GREDOS, Madrid, 1999.

De Romilly, J., et Monique Trédé, *Petites leçons sur le grec*. Éditions Stock, 2008.

Etymons Grecs et Latin du Vocabulaire Scientifique Français Conçu par Danielle De Clercq - Douillet et réalisé par Philippe Delsate pour le Centre de Documentation pour l' Enseignement Secondaire et Supérieur, LLN.

Morwood, J. and M. Warman. *Our Greek and Latin Roots*. 2nd edition, Cambridge University Press, 2008.

DID YOU KNOW? Etymon comes from the ελληνική word Έτυμον = sincere, truthful. Etymology comes from the composite ελληνική word ετυμολογία = the ανάλυσις (analysis) of a word in order to find its origin. The suffix -logy comes from the ελληνική word λόγος = oral expression, speech, narration.



Answer key: 1. tapis/tapis, 2. seism/séisme, 3. panacea/panacee, 4. pathos/pathos, 5. podium/podium, 6. sarde/sardine, 7. methodology/méthodologie, 8. monastery/monastère, 9. myriab/myriade, 10. ocean/ocean, 11. odea/océe, 12. elai/elaie, 13. lamp/lampe, 14. jealously/zèle, 15. iconography/iconographie, 16. kinest/kinest, 17. bucolic/bucolique, 18. clergy/clergé, 19. Gastronomy/gastronomie and 20. kaleidoscope/kaléidoscope.

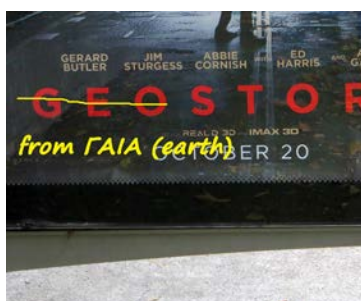
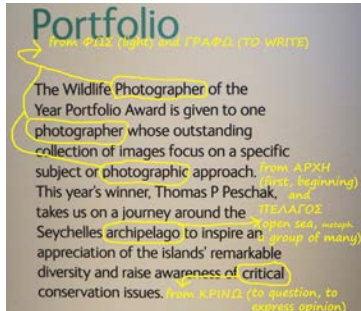
CAN YOU SEE MY LANGUAGE? POUVEZ-VOUS VOIR MA LANGUE?

It is yours as well!

Ι Δ Ε Ε Σ

C'est la vôtre aussi!

Ελληνική Πολιτιστική Κληρονομιά | Le Patrimoine Hellénique | The Hellenic Heritage



In the Royal BC Museum, in Victoria, the 21st of June 2014 marked the opening of the exhibition Our Living Languages: First Peoples' Voices in BC. There were audio recordings from the 34 distinct First Nations' languages in our province, videos, art pieces and various artifacts, button-activated interactive maps and speakers and more. But there was also something else that I observed: my own language, Ελληνική, with its presence obscured and its contributions silenced, demanded my attention.

BEFORE ALL ELSE
WHAT IS AN ΕΛΛΗΝΙΚΗ WORD! ΟΡΘΟΓΡΑΦΙΑ
ORTHOGRAPHY? FROM ΟΡΘΗ
(accurate) and ΓΡΑΦΗ (writing).
ορθογραφία σύμβολα
An orthography is a set of symbols and a spelling system that is used to write a language. Many Indigenous languages contain sounds that do not occur in English. The symbols used to represent these sounds are often unfamiliar. Some orthographies use an English-based alphabet that is modified to suit the language. Others are based on the American or International Phonetic Alphabets, or use syllabics.
σύστημα
σύμβολα
αλφάβητο
βασιζέται
φωνητικά αλφάβητα συλλαβικά
From βοσίζω = to lay the foundations, to place upon.
It is time we give credit and acknowledge the immense contributions of the Ελληνική language and the Ελληνική cultural heritage.
Orthographies are important to the revitalization and documentation of languages. Community and language activists, together with linguists, continue to work with orthographies to reflect the changing needs of speakers and learners.

Editor and Teacher Susan Croll, in her article INFUSING Aboriginal ways: What does the revised curriculum say about Aboriginal education? stresses the importance of recognition of the cultural identity of aboriginal people and clarifies that "Appropriation is akin to stealing, or taking someone's story without asking for permission and/or giving credit to the story's originator." (refer to the article cited at the bottom).

To my amazement, in the same article, there were several words of Ελληνική/Hellenic/Greek culture obscured and unidentified: stories, ideas, antidote, analyzes, strategies, based, decade, historical, stereotypes, histories, graphic, anthropologized, authentic, topic, and school. I wonder why the Ελληνική language continues to remain unacknowledged while, at the same time, it is excessively used in every possible context: medical, technological (technological), educational, all forms of literary, theatrical (theatrical) and all areas of scientific.

Croll, Susan. INFUSING Aboriginal ways: What does the revised curriculum say about Aboriginal education? Teacher. January/February 2016.



skilled immigrant
infocentre
DO YOU SEE ME?
 ΕΛΛΗΝΙΚΗ ΛΑΓΟΥΑΓΕ
Programs
 HERITAGE PATRIMOINE

ΑΡΧΙΤΕΚΤΩΝ
 ΛΑΜΑΝΑΤ ARCHITECT
ΑΡΧΗ ΤΕΧΝΗ
 meaning the first art, skill

from ΒΑΣΙΣ (starting point)
 Basics of
 Chinese Oneness
Calligraphy
 ΚΑΛΙΓΡΑΦΙΑ from ΚΑΛΟΣ (beautiful) and ΓΡΑΦΩ (to write)
 with Peter Hudoba
 Certified Calligraphy Teacher

Saturdays
 10:30 am - Noon
 also by webcast
KENTPO
 Soul Mind Body Centre
 9 • 1128 West Broadway Vancouver BC
 778.379.9920 • SoulMindBodyCentreVancouver@DrSha.com
 SoulMindBodyCentre.com

GAME OF THRONES
 shameless
 A LA LAND
 Curb Your Enthusiasm
ΕΝΘΟΥΣΙΑΣΜΟΣ
 ballers

Cosmetics
 from ΚΟΣΜΩ (to make more beautiful, to enhance, to give value)

a collection of flowers =
anthology
 Book Camp
 Anthology Pick Up
 from ΑΝΘΟΣ (flower) and

from ΔΥΝΑΜΙΣ (strength, ability, capacity)
DYNAMIC
 HEALTH AND FITNESS

ΔΕΛΤΑ
 the FRASER RIVER DELTA
 the 4th letter of the
 ελληνικό αλφάβητο
 (classical greek alphabet)

TRIPLE "O" TUESDAYS
 ORIGINAL BURGER
 FOR ONLY \$3.69!
ΤΡΙΑ the number 3 in
 ΕΛΛΗΝΙΚΗ language

from ΕΛΥΣΙΩΝ
ELYSIAN
 (the place where the blessed went after death in classical mythology)
 ΚΛΑΣΣΙΚΗ ΜΥΘΟΛΟΓΙΑ

from ΚΑΙΝΗ (bed)
CLINICA HOLISTICA
 from ΟΛΩΝ (entire)
 Registered Acupuncture ΘΕΡΑΠΕΙΑ
 Registered Massage Therapy
 Herbal Medicine Consultations
 Reiki, Crystal & Sound Healing
 Hot Stone & Swedish Massage
 Cranio Sacral Therapy
DO YOU SEE ME?
 new patients welcome
 604-730-5503 clinicalholistica.net

from ΜΕΤΕΩΡΟΣ (suspended in the air, not touching the ground) and ΧΩΡΟΣ (ward, discussion)
 from ΚΑΙΜΑ + ΔΟΣ
 To a meteorologist (a weather scientist), five days is a long time. To a climatologist (a climate scientist), 30 years is a short time. Climatologists study weather data in intervals of at least 30 years. The typical coming and going of seasons, the normal amount of rain per year, how cold the winters get, how often a deluge creates a flood – these are parts of a region's climate.
 from ΚΑΙΜΑ (weather condition of a specific area)
 from ΒΑΡΟΣ (weight) and ΜΕΤΡΩ (to measure)
 from ΤΥΤΟΣ (model)
 In 1892, Correns, John Wallace arrived at

JB 1735
BLANCPAIN comes from
 MANUFACTURE DE HAUTE HORLOGERIE
 from ΩΡΑ (time) and ΛΕΓΩ (to tell)

(small + world)
ΜΙΚΡΟ + ΚΟΣΜΟΣ
The Microcosmos
 Quartet
 with Special Guests
 Milan Mikosevic-clarinet
 Jesse Read-bassoon
 Warren Long-bass

ΩΚΕΑΝΟΣ
OCEAN STATION
 the son of ΓΑΙΑ and ΟΥΡΑΝΟΥ (Gaia) (Uranus)
 a vast mythical river enveloping the Earth

from ΟΡΘΩΝ (correct) and ΤΑΙΣ (child)
ΟΡΘΟΠΕΔΙΚΕΣ
orthopaedic solutions

GREAT PRODUCT
GREAT ATMOSPHERE
GREAT SERVICE
 from ΑΤΜΟΣ (gas) and ΣΦΑΙΡΑ (sphere)
 Pacific Coffee Roasters

SELF-HEALING



Once again, I invite you to engage in your own creative healing journey. Dare to collage your own images, write, doodle or draw, as you respond to the visual and written cues provided by me. To share with me: davradou_m@surreyschools.ca.

The Song of Nature



*Do you recall . . .
a time when surrounded by the beauty of a
landscape you were humbled*

There were festivities in this ancient forestland. Our ancestors, the ancestors of all races, were present. What a crowd! The Forest was lending gracefully its grounds. Visitors were arriving from everywhere and the Tree Spirit, enamored with the accordion the mime had offered her, was playing a soulful melody. I was the last to arrive. After all, I was a mere human!

Davradou, M. 2013. *Intriguing Compositions*. Inspirational Journeys into Mundane Encounters and Other Vistas. A Collection of Collage Narratives and Other Thoughts. Friesen Press, Victoria, BC. (pgs. 42, 94)

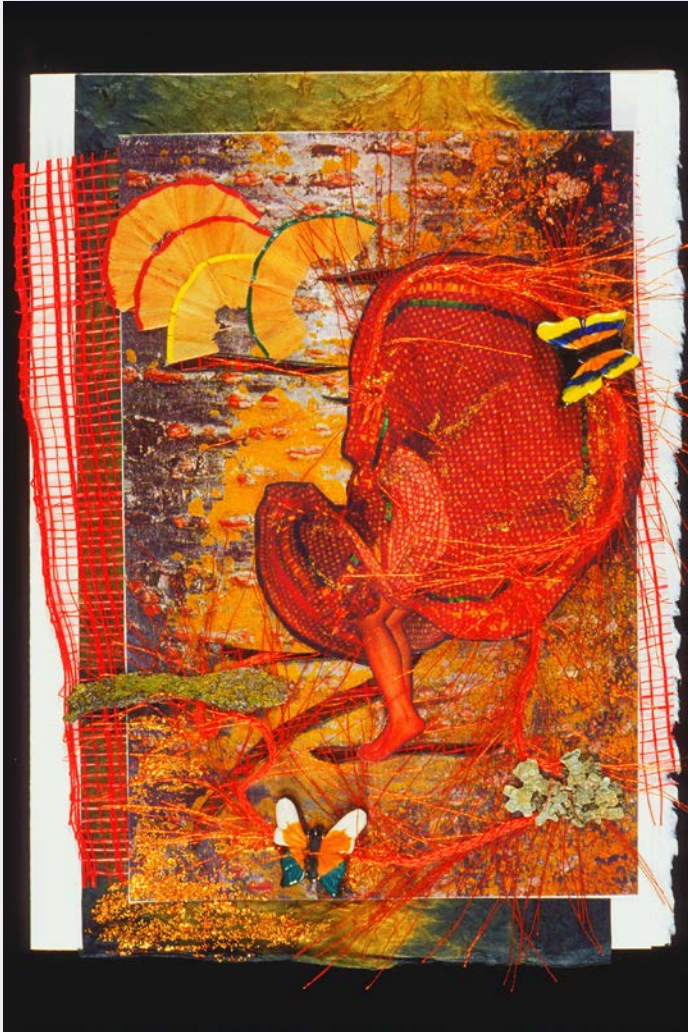


LIFE-LONG JOURNEY



REFLECTIONS THROUGH IMAGERY & THE WRITTEN WORD

Tree Spirit



*Do you recall . . .
a time when you felt capable of accurately
decoding the meaning of your life*

Wooden pencil shavings were demonstrating their gratitude to their ancestor, the old Tree. Unfolding their skirts and joining the Tree Spirit in a dance bare feet, obeying the flow of the sap they were expressing joy. I was wondering why the butterflies had come too, when the Tree confided in me: "Butterflies are always present when spirits meet."

Davradou, M. 2013. Intriguing Compositions. Inspirational Journeys into Mundane Encounters and Other Vistas. A Collection of Collage Narratives and Other Thoughts. Friesen Press, Victoria, BC. (pgs. 82, 101)



الصفيف:

الصفيف، أحد أجمل فصول السنة وأروعها، وهو فصل الدفء والعتاء وتجدد الحياة في عروق الأرض، وهو الفصل الذي تتجلى فيه الشمس بأرسلها الذهبية بكامل طاقتها، وفيه تشرف ألوان الحياة، ويصبح الورود أكبر وأجمل، وتكبر فيه أوراق الأشجار وتشتد فيه الجذور لتكتمل دورة الحياة التي بدأت في الربيع، فالصفيف أجمل الجمال والنضج، وهو المكمل لكل البدايات الرائعة، التي بدأتها الأشجار والزهارة. عدوة على ذلك، الصفيف هو أعذب الفصول الذي تبيسط الأرض بساطها الأخضر، وتعرض الطيور بهجة وسرورا بالقدوم وهو فصل تكاثر وتزاوج للكثير من الأنواع الحية، وفيه تكتسي الأشجار بلون الطبيعة حيث الثمار الطيبة في كل مكان تنتفتح الأزهار، وهو فصل تشكل الندى ذلك المنظر الخلاب الذي يسحر القلب في كل صبح، كتب يسحره الشعراء فصاّد عشق لا تنتهي فهو بالنسبة لهم فصل العشاء حيث الورود ورياح الصبا التي تنعش القلب السقيم في وقت الأصيل، ومنظر الغروب الخلاب كعروس في حانها ترف إلى عريسها البحر في موكب مهيب من الروعة والبهجة، يلقي سحره على النفوس التي طالما انتظرت له لتصفق لهما بما يجتلف الصدر من الشعور بالنقاء والصفاء والراحة، ثم ما إن تغيب الشمس حتى تطل لنا نجوم المساء كنجوم تتلذذ وسط جو من العتمة التي لا تكاد ترى بين تلك الأنوار، هي الطبيعة بكل ما فيها تسلم عرشها لهذا الفصل الرقيق لبيهجنا بكل ما فيه.

Arabic language provided by Tamim Alhmoud

The Summer

Summer is one of the most beautiful and wonderful seasons of the year. It is the separation of warmth and tenderness and the renewal of life in the veins of the earth. It is the season in which the sun is reflected and its golden rays are sent at full capacity, where the colors of life are brightened and the flowers that grew during the spring are given life. Moreover, Summer is full of beauty and maturity. Splendid beginnings, initiated by trees and flowers. The summer is one of the freshest seasons in where the land simplifies its green carpet, and birds chirp joy and pleasure to come in. The summer is the separation of breeding and mating of many species, where trees are coloured in nature's colours, where the good fruits are everywhere, and where flowers bloom. This season is the separation from dew, the spectacular view that enchants the hearts; I love it. Every morning, its magic inspires the poets to write endless love stories for them season lovers. Considerably, the authors write for them the roses and the winds of youth that revived the heart of the poor at the time that was authentic, and the beautiful sunset view as a bride in her womb, her husband sinks into the sea in a procession of magnificence and astonishment, casting a mantra on the souls that have long waited for them to applaud them with a different chest of feeling of purity and serenity and rest, and then the sun is absent until the stars of the evening look up to us as stars shimmering amidst an atmosphere of darkness that is barely visible among those lights. Nature is the one that recognizes the summer's throne for this alluring season to delight us with everything in it.

English language provided by Tamim Alhmoud

WE ALL APPRECIATE LIFE & LANGUAGE

In the fall of 2014 I attended the 8-week workshop 'Compassion Cultivation' facilitated by Ms. Magdalena Szpala. In the following spring, my journey continued with yet another course, this time online, The Science of Happiness, offered through UC Berkeley. Both educational experiences reinforced my lifelong commitment to personal development and healing as the core source of any deep social and community work. For more than 10 years I share the $\pi\rho\alpha\kappa\tau\iota\kappa\acute{\eta}$ (practice) of conscious breathing and gratitude with those entrusted in my care via my service as an educator. It is my firm belief one's language can be a healing force. It is with great pleasure I share this section with you!

By Ms Maria Davradou



Art provided by Maria Cheema

The Power of Languages

"The power of language; defines who we are, unites us and can divide, conquer and defeat us. Through language, either the spoken word, the written word or simple expression, we interact with everyone and everything around us. It is the tool of evolution and the mechanism of progression.

Knowing this, means that we must treat it with reverence and respect at all times!

Choosing our words and expressions carefully, being mindful of syntax and spelling and being artful in crafting thoughts and ideas is crucial in helping us communicate. Unintended errors in translation can cause a shift away from meaning resulting in a completely different outcome.

For me... Language is very important. I always try to choose my words carefully and am always working on improving my vocabulary and expression."

— Mr. Hayes



कलम कहता है की उसके बिना मैं मर जाऊगा ।
 मैं तो दरया हूँ मार मैं उतर जाऊगा
 वो मरम जायेगी प्यार की रक कुंद की मैं
 मैं तो वादल हूँ की मैं और ये बरम जाऊगा ।

Poem in Hindi provided by Micheal R.

Who said without her I'll kill my self.
 I'm a river and I'll make my way into the sea.
 She'll thirst for a drop of my love.
 I'm a sky, I'll rain on someone else.

Rosepreet kaur

May 21, 2018

LA MIA STAGIONE PREFERITA

La primavera è la stagione che preferisco più di ogni altra. È il periodo dell'anno che rappresenta il risveglio della natura dopo il lungo sonno dell'inverno. È come un sospiro di sollievo; la coperta si alza e gli animali si risvegliano. E poi ci sono i fiori, di tutti i colori, il profumo della natura nell'aria. Quando esci fuori e il sole bacia la tua pelle, in quel momento sai che sei felice. Quando l'aria riscalda ed accarezza le tue braccia e susurra nei tuoi capelli, sai che niente può fermarti e ti senti invincibile. Il tempo è un perfetto equilibrio tra caldo e freddo. Non si gela come in inverno ma non si cuoce neppure come nell'estate. Dopo mesi chiusi nelle proprie case, ci si può finalmente godere la natura ed andare fuori e spendere del tempo con gli amici al parco oppure fare una passeggiata nei boschi in compagnia delle persone care. In conclusione, voglio solo dire che la primavera è il miglior periodo dell'anno perché è pieno di nuove opportunità per tutti e perché mi rende felice come nessun'altra stagione.

Italian language provided by Rosepreet Kaur

«MY FAVORITE SEASON»

Spring is the season that I prefer more than any other. It's the period of the year that represents the awakening of the nature after the long sleep of winter. It's like a big sigh of relief, when the blanket is finally lifted and the animals slowly awaken. And then there's the flowers, of all colors, and the fragrances in the air. When you go out and are welcomed by the sun's light kisses on your skin, in that moment you know that you're happy. When the low brisk winds and caresses your arms and whispers in your hair, you know that nothing can stop you and you feel invincible. The weather is a perfect balance between warm and cool. It's not freezing like in the winter, but it's also not boiling hot like a summer day would be. After months of sitting at home, we're able to finally enjoy nature at its finest and go out, maybe spend some time with friends at a park or go for a walk in the woods in company of people who are dearest to us. In conclusion, I only want to say that spring is the best time period out of the year because it's full of new opportunities for everyone and because it makes me happy like none of the other seasons does.

English language provided by Rosepreet Kaur

Deutsche Sprache, schwere Sprache. Es ist ein Sprichwort, über Ausdauer sprechen. Am Anfang ist alles schwierig, weil es sehr neu ist. Dies gilt auch für Sprachen. Es erfordert Stärke, viel Zeit, und Neugier. Aber der Stolz, der mit dem neuen Wissen einhergeht, ist unglaublich. Der Gedanke, dass du zu einer Person gehen und mit ihnen in ihrer Muttersprache sprechen kann, ist faszinierend. Das Glück, das du fühlst, wenn du während einer Reise in ein Café gehst und ohne Englisch bestellen kann. Schließlich, die Gelegenheit, die dir folgt, weil ~~du~~ dich der Welt geöffnet hast. Deshalb, lernen wir Sprachen

German language, difficult language. It's a saying about perseverance. In the beginning, everything is difficult because it's all so new. This also goes for languages. It requires strength, a lot of time, and curiosity. But the pride that comes with the new knowledge is incredible. The thought that you can go up to a person and speak to them in their mother-tongue is fascinating. The happiness that you feel when you are travelling, and you order something in a coffee shop ~~you~~ without relying on English. Lastly, the opportunity that follows you because you opened yourself up to the world. That is why we learn languages.

German language provided by Samantha Czulinski

Poliska jesień, jedyna w swoim rodzaju jest naprawdę złota. Słoneczne dni i wciąż późno zapadający zmrok sprzają długim spacerom wśród opadających wielobarwnych liści. To że jest tak kolorowo to przede wszystkim zasługa ciepłej aury i niewielkich opadów deszczu. Gzybowanie to świetny pomysł na sobotni dzień. A nappelniejszych kaszyków możemy spodziewać się wcześniej jesienią. W jesieni z dozą melancholii oczekujemy na pocieszający lato.

Polish autumn, it's one of a kind is truly golden. Sunny days along with a lot of time before dusk ensures many long walks among broad, fallen leaves. It's so colourful, thanks to the warm aura and the still seldom rainfall. Picking mushrooms is a great idea for a Saturday outing, or looking at the fields where the fullest of buckwheat grows, as expected this time of year. Yet still in autumn, there is a dose of melancholy as everyone waits in anticipation for another warm embrace of Summer.

Polish language provided by Samantha Czulinski



Emerald @2018 / Maria Davradou

Ang isa sa paborito kong panahon sa loob ng isang taon ang tag-araw. Tuwing tag-araw ay maraming aktibidad na puwedeng gawin. Ako ay naglalaro ng volleyball, badminton at marami pang-iba, sa labas ng bakuran ng aming bahay kasama ang aking pamilya at mga kaibigan. Ang aming pamilya ay pumupunta sa malayong lugar upang magbakasyon at maligo sa dagat at sa langyuan. Palagi kami sobrang masaya pag kami ay magkakasama. Sa panahong ito ay marami ding mga prutas at gulay na sariwa. Gustong gusto ko ang tag-araw dahil maraming aktibidad na puwedeng isagawa at ang mainit na panahon ay kaaya-aya at ang araw ay nagpapaganda ng aking pakiramdam at ang aking buhay.

Summer is one of my most favorite season of the year. There are many activities and things that can be done during summer. I always play volleyball, badminton and many more, outside our house together with my family and friends. Our family are always going to many places for vacation during summer time and we always go to the beach or swimming pool to swim. We are all very happy when we are all together having fun. During Summer there are many fruits and vegetables that are really fresh and nice to eat. I really love Summer because there are plenty of activities that you can do, and the hot weather is very nice to be in. The sun makes my mood and feelings brighter and as well as my life.

Tagalog language provided by Kristine Tomaneng

שנת הלידה מחדש. לאחר התמוטטות עובים ושנים רבות מלבד רוב בני לאחונה, לאחר התמוטטות עובים ושנים רבות מלבד רוב בני משפחה וזרתי ארצה, שם מתגורר רוב משפחתי. אהיה זמן רב מגיע (נשחת שנים למעשה), חופשה ראיה היטב וחדמות להתחבר שב לאחר שנים רבות זה מזה. השנה האחרונה הייתה מאתגרת שהפכה את כל ישראל למתקנה. זה באמת הדגיש לנו שנת לידה מחדש. הייתה לי הזדמנות לחגוג את החיים עם המשפחה הגדולה שלי להיות עם אשתו מדהימה שלי Freha. ביקור חתש ארוך היה מררי וכי ומסוקם עליזי בסיבת יום ההולדת שראו את שבת אחנה לאמור מכל רחבי דארק. שום דבר לעולם אים אבך באמת בעולט הזה. דגס'ינו, מלאות אהבה, צחוק, אונל ריקים ס'יעה לעידן הזג של לוונה ומשפחה. אני באמת מנורך.

The season of re-birth .

Recently, after a nervous breakdown and many years apart from most of my family, I returned to Israel, where most of my family resides. It was a long time coming (decades in fact), a well deserved vacation and a chance to reconnect after many years apart. The last year was a challenging one which made the return to Israel all the sweeter. It truly felt like a season of rebirth. I had the chance to celebrate life with my large family and relax with my amazing wife Freha. The month long visit was spectacular and capped off by a birthday party that saw the Ohana clan gather from all over Israel. Nothing is ever truly lost in this world. The party, full of love, laughter, food and dance helped usher in a new season of well being, and family. I am truly blessed.

Hebrew language provided by Simon Ohana



Minha favorita estação

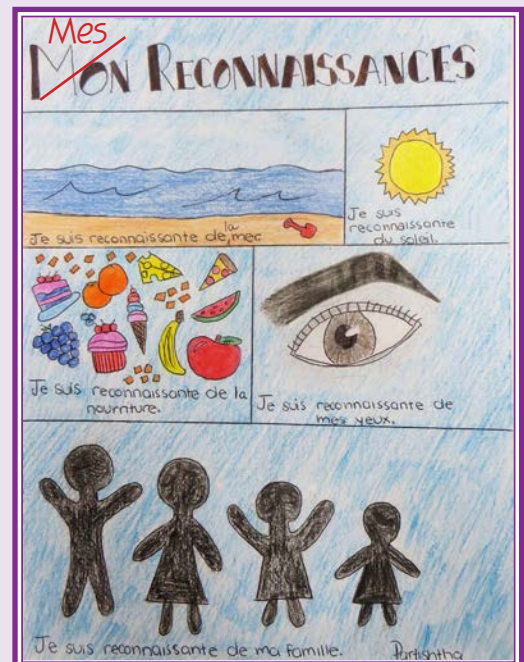
Hannah Brown
21 Maio 2018

Minha favorita estação é outono porque eu amo este tempo e todas as atividades que eu posso fazer. Outono é a transição do verão para o inverno. As folhas e as árvores começam a se tornar vermelha, amarela e laranja. Assim antes de você sabem as árvores ficam sem folhas. A estação não é muito quente e nem muito frio. Esta é uma perfeita temperatura para ir para caminhadas ou pequenas corridas. Outono também traz de volta memórias de quando eu morava em uma cidade onde podia montar cavalos. A esta não termino eu lembro longas viagens para o rancho e voltar. Nós escovamos os cavalos e levava eles de volta para o celeiro. Outono também me lembra da fogueira que meu tio fazia na fazenda da minha avó. Meu primo e eu torrava marsh mellow. Depois ia para dentro e comia torta da minha avó. Eu amo deitar no sofá e ter algumas bebidas quentes e pizza enquanto assisto um filme com minha família. Tarde eu posso deitar em minha cama e me cobrir com uma manta e dormir com uma fresca fragância da janela aberta. Outono é uma linda estação

My Favorite Season

My favorite season is autumn because I love the weather and all of the activities that can be done. Autumn is the transition from summer into winter. The leaves on the trees start to turn different shades red yellow and or orange. Then before you know it the trees have already become bear. The weather is also amazing because it doesn't get as hot as it does in summer and it won't get as cold as winter. This is perfect temperature for going on long walks or short jogs. Autumn also brings back many memories of when I used to live in the country and the horse riding competition season was over. I remember long drives to the ranch and back. Along with brushing the horses after competition and taking them back into the stables at my grandmas farm. Autumn also reminds me of the big bonfire my uncle would make on the farm out of all the junk and scraps we never used thought the year. My cousins and I would roast marshmallows and later on we would go inside to eat pumpkin pie. Autumn is also my favorite time of year to curl up on the couch with a hot cup of green tea while watching a movie with my family. Later on in the evening I can lie in my bed, cover myself with a blanket and fall asleep with a light cool breeze coming in from the open windows.

Portuguese language provided by Hannah Brown



Art provided by Partishtha Goyal

