



International Section

Collège Pasteur

June 2013

The International Section,
La Celle St Cloud
is celebrating its 10th anniversary!



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Around London

On Saturday, 2 February, the sixième classes from Collège Pasteur and Collège de la Quintinye, along with the CM2 integrated class, enjoyed a day trip to London. They explored the London Science Museum and then headed to the theatre where they were very impressed by the show *War Horse*. Several pupils describe their experiences.

We arrived in London on the Eurostar, and then it took infinity to get tickets for the Tube! We then walked towards the turnstiles to go to the Tube. There were a lot of people. Some had black, brown or even pink hair! We were squished together, and when the tube arrived, all the people started to push. People were in work clothes, party gear, jogging clothes or even fancy dresses. It was roasting hot in the Tube.

It was my first time in London and I really enjoyed it. It was fun and cultivating.

Anna DE BERGEN

In the morning, when we arrived in London, we took the Underground to go to the Science Museum. There were a lot of people, and I felt squished, so Julie and I asked Kevin and Adham if we could sit on their knees. They said yes, so we told them they were real gentlemen.

I was surprised because the Tube was much cleaner than in Paris. There wasn't any garbage on the floor at all.

I was also surprised by the different people on the Tube. Everybody had their own style. Some wore black clothes, some colourful. They had different hairstyles too, like pink and orange! In London, people don't care about what you look like.

In the Underground, I loved the typical sentence: "Please mind the gap between the train and the platform."

Flore BOREL



London was great. I went on the Tube on the Piccadilly Line. I went inside, and there were quite a lot of people. I even saw a person with orange hair! I saw a lady, so I decided to get off my seat and let her have it.

I wish we could have stayed a bit longer because the day went by so quickly. In the Science Museum we did lots of experiments, and then we went to see a show. It was fantastic!

Manon MOREL



What I preferred in London with my group was the Science Museum and the experiments. How does a spaceship go into space? The part that I preferred was when the woman who was doing the experiments put helium in a big pack of Pringles, and fire came out on the side of the pack. We could see a flame, so we put our fingers in our ears. Fifteen seconds later, BOOM! The packet of Pringles went to the roof and came back again. It was really exciting!

Adham ABD EL HALEK



My favourite part was when we went to the theatre. My seat was very good, and I could see the show really well. *War Horse* was a very good show – I loved it. In the middle of the show, I bought Haagen Dazs ice cream. At the end of the show, everyone applauded for around a minute at least. Honestly I didn't want to go home but to stay in London. I loved the trip; it was maybe the best city I have ever visited.

Kevin COUSSI



When we came out of the theatre, we went to the Tube. But then, when we arrived, it was so crowded that the teachers decided that we should just walk to the Saint Pancras train station. While we walked, we saw really fancy cars like limousines and Ferraris. We were also fascinated by the cabs and the double deckers. We actually waved at people, and they waved back! Then we counted the red phone booths. The walk lasted around 35 minutes. The trip was such a good experience.

Una JULLIEN



WAR TIME LONDON

Michelle Magorian's novel *Goodnight Mr. Tom* is about a young boy called William who is evacuated to the countryside during World War II. The sixième pupils enjoyed learning about what life was like during this period.

Dear Mother,

I miss you so much. I grieve the loss of father and being away from you. When will this horrible war end? Well, the train ride was not much fun because I had to take care of a couple of two year olds who were hysterical because of leaving their mother.

When we arrived in the village, we were all sent to the town hall where we met the billeting officer. I was picked after the nice-looking kids because the babies had gotten me quite dirty. The oldest daughter, Sophie, is teaching me to milk cows.

Tomorrow school starts, and I am going to be in Sophie's class.

I love and miss you,
Kayla HESLON

Dear Mum,

It was a cold winter's day in 1939 when we began to get bombed. At first I didn't know what was happening. A guard knocked on the door and spoke to my dad. Then the guard said he would take me for a school trip. I was very excited!

We went to the train station, and it took about six hours to arrive at our destination. We arrived in the countryside with people waiting for us. The children who looked in the best condition were chosen first.

Ismael YOKA



Dear Mummy and Daddy,

I was so excited by the journey, but now I feel dreadful about leaving you under the threat of bombs. The train made a horrible noise and it stunk! My foster mother is an old, chubby lady, and she wears long, flowery dresses and puts powder on her pink cheeks. She lives in a small, cosy cottage near fields so I have enough space to run and jump!

She makes delicious strawberry jam, and she also puts full raspberries in to make it taste better. She's teaching me to make flapjacks tomorrow!

xxx

Louise LE GALL POWELL SMITH

Dear Mother,

I am living with a family, and they are very nice to me and welcome me like a brother. They are a very kind family. I wasn't very comfortable though without my own family there. For dinner, we had soup which wasn't that nice, but I laughed with all the family.

Aymanne SOUINI

Dear Mum and Dad,

I have missed you both so much. Being in the countryside is so different from the city. It's more calm, and the air is more fresh and easier to breathe. At first it was hard to adapt to this new life, but in a few months I made a few friends: Jimmy, Jane, Lily, Matt and William. All five of them are really nice and cool, but it's still hard for me to interact with the other country ones. The teachers, evacuees and my friends are all very nice, but the nicest of all is Jenny. Jenny is the one who is guarding me, and she's the one who helped me adapt to the new environment, and she has a really cute dog called Sally. She's really active. Even now she's jumping about.

I'm really looking forward to going on holiday with my five friends and Sally and Jenny.

Love you. See you soon. xx

Chika KANJOR

Dear Mum,

I am now nearly ten years old – I grew up from the last time you saw me! I have so much to tell you.

After you dropped me at school, teachers gave us a label to write our names on and a white box with a gas mask inside. A lot of the other children didn't realise what was happening and thought we were going on a fun trip. I could hear mothers crying desperately and the noise of the train nearby. The billeting officer was an old woman with grey hair and wrinkles beside her eyes. We could see she was very tired. She took us to a hall where a lot of people looked at us. Then a couple walked forward and stared at me closely. A few minutes later I was in their home.

I wish you were here with me.

Big kisses. xxx
Julie McGRATH

Dear Mum and Dad,

It's been over one year now that I haven't seen you. I miss you guys a lot! My evacuation went very well. I was chosen by a nice woman called Rosa. My new school is small, and I have a few friends. I discovered where eggs and milk come from because we live near a farm. I'm behaving very well like you told me to.

Hope the war is nearly over.

Carla BENOIT



A History of the World ... in Objects

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

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

From an Egyptian waterwheel to a coffee grinder, from a Buddhist statue to a letter, each object, however simple or sophisticated, tells us something about our own family history as well as its place in the history of the world.

A Letter from Egypt

Location: Alexandria, Egypt

Period: 1834, during the building of the Suez Canal

Themes: Travel, history

Size: Tiny (two pages)

Colours: Black on white

Materials: Paper, ink

This letter is from the consulate of France in Egypt to my great-great-great-great-grandfather who was called Pierre Paul Gavini and was Corsican. The subject of the letter is not very important, but it is the oldest trace of the life of one of my ancestors. The places mentioned in this letter are important because they evoke adventure and history. Two cities are mentioned in the letter: Alexandria, Egypt, and Khartoum, Sudan. This letter and other clues collected by my grandmother allowed us to retrace parts of my ancestor's life. He was born in Corsica, and his daughter married Paul Dalp, who seemed to have participated in the construction of the Suez Canal. This canal was constructed in the 1860s to link the Mediterranean and the Red Sea, providing a shortcut for ships heading to the Indian Ocean.

A photo also exists showing Paul Dalp and Adelaïde (Pierre Paul Gavini's daughter). Adelaïde has darker skin. This, combined with the fact that her father lived in Sudan, makes me think that her mother may

have been Sudanese, adding even more mystery to the letter. This letter shows ties between my family history and events in distant lands and adds even more diversity to my heritage: Germany, Scotland, Ireland, the US, Holland, Switzerland, Corsica, Egypt and maybe even Sudan.

Kelcie BONS

A Corking Machine

Location: Brive, Limousin, France

Period: 1875-1900

Themes: Food (drink), work

Size: Medium

Colours: Black, brown

Materials: Metal, wood

This machine, built in the 19th century, was used to insert the cork in the bottle already filled with wine. What is truly interesting are the engravings (representing the craftsman) on the handle.

My great-great-grandfather used the corking machine. He did not make the wine himself, but received it from wine producers. It was really important for his job that the machine worked well. Making wine is a very traditional and rustic work both now and then, and every detail matters to produce a high-quality wine.

The other fact which made the machine so useful is that my great-great-grandfather's main customers were the Dutch, so the wine was transported from France to Holland. The caps needed to be well maintained to prove the authenticity of the wine.

This object demonstrates our French roots and heritage. Even though we lived for years in the US and I now learn German, I will never forget I was born in Brive, two hours away from Bordeaux, the world wine capital.

This traditional machine shines in the fireplace of our family house in Brive.

Valentin THIEBAUT-PEYNICHOU



A Military Medal

Location: France

Period: 1914 -1918

Themes: Government, war, leaders, family

Size: Tiny

Colours: Red, green, white, bronze

Materials Metal, material

This is a medal which is called *La Légion d'Honneur* (Legion of Honour). The decoration is a star, which is encircled by white oak and laurel branches. On the front side there is the effigy of the Republic inscribed with the words *Republique Française*, on the reverse side, two French flags with the inscriptions *Honneur et Patrie* and the date, 29 Floréal an X. The colour of the Legion of Honour is red; the insignia are the collar, cross and badge.

This military medal was awarded to my great-great uncle on my father's family side. It was given to him because, when he was a pilot during WW I, he destroyed three enemy planes and received four citations. This medal is the highest French military honour to thank someone for their bravery.

The medal is nearly 100 years old. It makes me think of how courageous my great-great uncle was and also makes me imagine the hard times of WW I. This makes me proud of my family and happy to be part of it.

Marie CLOUZET



A World War II Diary

Location: Nancy, France

Period: September 1939-March 1942

Themes: War, family

Size: Small

Colour: Black

Material: Paper

My object is a diary written by my great-grandmother during WWII. She was 14 years old at the beginning of the war. She lived in Nancy, in the eastern part of France, with her dad and three out of four sisters (the eldest was a teacher in the countryside; her brother was at a military school.) She decided to write her daily life starting on 1 September 1939, on the declaration of war. She told us the main historical facts of the period such as the Armistice in June 1940 between France and Germany.

Otherwise she explains her everyday life that was mostly, at the beginning, hiding in a cellar during air raid warnings. Sometimes she had a very short night, and her record was eleven air-warnings in a day. At school they even held a class in the cellar.

My favourite story is when her sister came back from the countryside and brought back home potatoes and butter! They had not eaten potatoes for two months. She explained also about what was happening in Nancy during the bombardment, with the dead and wounded.

She also wrote about the invasion by the Germans on 18 June 1940. She was worried about her future. She gives news from her family members and her friends. The mail service didn't work very well, so it was difficult to receive letters at this time. At the end of her diary she told again about bombing, but this time by the British air force.

I found the diary very interesting because I really like the topic of WWII, and furthermore it is written by someone who was nearly my age. She stopped writing in March 1942, probably bored by the repetitive work of keeping a daily diary.

Arthur HOELLINGER

5ème

A World War II Shell

Location: Brest, France
Period: 1939-1945
Themes: War, death, home
Size: Medium
Colour: Bronze
Material: Brass

This 3.7 inch large (13 cm) dud (shell that did not explode on impact) was made by German soldiers to defend the Atlantic wall in Brest, Brittany, which the Nazis transformed into a submarine base. This naval base in Brest is still used nowadays by the French army because of its solidity.

My grandfather, who was in the recycling industry, bought it hollowed out (the tip was cut and the explosives taken out), along with other metals, for recycling. My father got the shell from the scrap metal heap, and we now use it as an umbrella rack. I think it shows how easily an object made for war can become an object most houses have that is not only decorative but also original.

*Charles LE GALL
 POWELL SMITH*



A Coffee Grinder

Location: France
Period: 1950s
Themes: Food, home
Size: Small
Colour: Red wood-color
Materials: Wood, metal

This coffee grinder belonged to my French great-grandfather who made coffee manually. The grinder is hand made. The way to make coffee was to put coffee beans in the compartment on the top and turn the lever until the grains get ground into powder with the blade. The drawer below the blade catches the powder which then gets put in a filter to brew coffee. People used this because they didn't have machines to do it.

It is believed that the first bean grinder was produced as early as the 14th century in Europe. Coffee grinders were created using some other kind of apparatus. When coffee reached Europe, spice grinders that were already being used were the first step towards the mechanical coffee grinder. The first known coffee grinder was mass produced in the early 1800s in France, but the inventor remains unknown. By the mid-1800s, various coffee grinders were seen in almost every home in Europe.

Anyway, my great-grandfather used to say it was the freshest coffee.

Alex PINKOWSKI

A States of Jersey One-twelfth of a Shilling Coin

Location: States of Jersey
Period: 1946
Themes: Money, trade, war
Size: Tiny
Colour: Brown
Material: Metal

Jersey was invaded by the Nazis in 1940. Most everyday things carried on normally, but the Gestapo did have a branch on the islands and arrested mem-

bers of the Salvation Army, who were never seen again. The Germans also introduced a new coin: the Reichspfennig. Although France was liberated in 1944, Jersey was only rid of its captors on 9 May 1945, after VE day! The British Government then issued a Jersey Liberation penny. My coin is one of the first "normal" coins which were issued and celebrates Jersey's freedom from the German occupation.

This coin belonged to my great-grandfather who collected stamps as well as coins and visited France many times, though we don't know if he ever went to Jersey.

Zac KENDALL



A Book on a Military School

Location: Brest, France
Period: 1939-1945
Themes: War, death, home
Size: Medium
Colour: Bronze
Material: Brass

This book, *Journal d'un Enfant de Troupe*, was written by Yvon Collin. He tells the story of his strict education in a military school in the south of France in 1950. My grandfather knew Collin

because they went to the same school at the same time. My family has a personal connection with this novel because it tells the story of where my grandfather went to school and what education in these schools was like.

From *Journal d'un Enfant de Troupe*, I learned that the teachers in military schools were actual army officers, that they were allowed to hit the children if they thought they deserved it, that the children had very intense sports classes (useful for when they actually went to battle) and would sometimes practice military formations in the main courtyard, and that at the beginning of every school day, the students and teachers would group altogether in the main courtyard to sing *La Marseillaise*.

The volume tells us about the history of the world because it tells us about how life was both inside and outside the school walls. It tells us what people learned in schools in 1950 and also what bound-to-be-military children learned to become the best of fighters. These fascinating schools have been closed down since 1963.

How could people have once taught warfare to 12-year-old children only half a century ago? This question stings the ears of everyone today, but this is a story which deserves to be told, and which is, by this book.

Adèle JOSSERAND



An Egyptian Waterwheel

Location: Egypt
Period: 1950s
Themes: Technology, work, family
Size: Massive
Colour: Brown
Materials: Leather, wood, rope

My object is an old waterwheel (known in Arabic as a *sakia*), also known as the Persian Wheel. It was a massive manual device used to raise water from

rivers. A *sakia* consists of pots fastened to a vertical wheel (in wood) or to a rope belt about the wheel, which is itself attached by shaft to a horizontal wheel turned by oxen. *Sakia* were built with wood and stone and were especially found in Egypt because it was, and still is, where they needed steady streams of water required for irrigation. The water came from the Nile, and it was really precious because Egypt is a very hot and dry country.

Historically, in the time of the pharaohs, they used them in palaces and gardens to fill fountains. Later, they added metal to the waterwheel so that it became more resistant.

A *sakia* belonged to my great-great grandfather. My father's family are farmers, and they used it to bring water to their fields. It rotted quickly with time. My family used them until my grandfather died in 1986. Now *sakia* are outmoded and are not really used for agriculture but only for decoration as more modern devices exist now.

Farah ABD EL HALEK



5ème

A Buddhist Statuette

Location: Pursat, Cambodia
Period: 1950s
Themes: Religion, art, family
Size: Small
Colour: Gray
Materials: Stone, marble

I was told that this statuette was originally made in Pursat, Cambodia during the 1950s. It shows us that a large number of Khmer, the people of Cambodia, believe in Theravada Buddhism, which is the oldest branch of Buddhism and also the main religion there. It is made out of stone and has inscriptions around it. It shows that art played a key part in Khmer culture.

The statue personally makes me think of Buddhism, happiness, prayers and blessings, and as such it has become a sort of protective charm. It depicts a monk asking for food, which I perceive as showing us indirectly the generosity of those who help each other survive. I think that it shows Buddhism was and still is an indelible influence to have affected and shaped other world beliefs within history.

The personal connection to this statuette is that my grandma bought it during the 1950s. My mother admired the stone as a child and received it for her wedding as a gift in the 1970s. During the 1970s, the Khmer Rouge, a communist party which ruled Cambodia from 1975 to 1979 and who also led the Khmer to genocide, wanted to stop the practice of Buddhism throughout the period of their forced rule.

This was also when my mum and dad fled Cambodia to eventually settle in Manchester, and the statuette was one of the items that made up the contents of the suitcase they had brought with them. It is now on display in our house, and each member of the family goes past it every morning to be blessed for the day.

Bethany HAK



A Pair of Theatre Binoculars

Location: Belgium
Period: 1950s-1960s
Themes: Technology, entertainment
Size: Small
Colours: Silver, black
Materials: Plastic, metal, glass



This object is a pair of theatre binoculars (also known as opera glasses). They belonged to my grandmother. She used to use them when she went to theatres to watch musicals and comedies. They were commonly used in the 1950s when going to opera houses or theatres. They would be used to get a closer look at the stage than with the naked eye. However, they were the ancestors of the binoculars we use nowadays, and improved versions are used for horse races. These kinds of binoculars are now rare since not as many people go to theatres. My family doesn't use them anymore, but we still keep them. My grandmother had them for two decades and then gave them to my mother.

Theatre binoculars have even played a part in world history. The assassination of Abraham Lincoln in 1865 took place in a theatre while the American President was watching a play through his binoculars.

Noah SWAN



On the cobbled streets of medieval Rye, England.

The Back in Time(s)

La Celle Saint Cloud

Spring 2013

Free

England Through the Ages Enchants and Entertains

From 23 to 26 April, the quatrième et cinquième International Section classes from Collège Pasteur and Collège Quintinye went on a trip to London with three teachers, Mrs King, Mrs Rosenfeld and Mrs Thompson.

On Tuesday, after arriving in England, the pupils visited the Canterbury Cathedral, Canterbury's High Street and Marks & Spencer.

On Wednesday they visited the Shakespeare Globe Theatre and then went to the Apollo Victoria Theatre to see the musical comedy *Wicked*.

On Thursday they went to Hampton Court where they visited Henry VIII's kitchens and learned about the different foods that were

cooked in the 1500s. The day finished with a visit of the palace and gardens.

On Friday the pupils visited Battle Abbey and did an audio-guide tour of the battlefield. The group went on to Rye and walked around the medieval town center before a last stop at Tesco near Folkestone on the return to France.

"I'm a bit disappointed that we didn't get to see more of London, but overall I had a good time," Juliet Drouard, a Pasteur pupil said.

"The trip was really great," said Maxime Orluc, another quatrième Pasteur pupil.

Ijeoma KANJOR

Canterbury Cathedral: A Never Ending Story

As he tried to Christianize England, Saint Augustine built a huge cathedral in the town of Canterbury. The work started in 543 AD.

Canterbury Cathedral is now far bigger than it was when Saint Augustine first built it, for throughout the years, the Cathedral has never stopped growing. Its

architecture is spectacular because it is a mix of Roman and Gothic art. One of the stained glass windows represents the family tree of Jesus Christ. This monument is made out of stone from a city in France called Caen.

An infamous date in the history of the cathedral is 29 December 1170, when a dreadful tragedy happened. Thomas Becket was murdered by



four knights under the king's order. Canterbury then became one of the major places of pilgrimage throughout the world, and this is why it is well known today.

The pupils split into two groups to go on an hour-long tour of the cathedral. "The guide made the visit more interesting," said Juliet.

Maxime ORLUC



Discovering the Details Behind a Daring King

The pupils visited Henry VIII's palace, Hampton Court, which is in the Borough of Richmond upon Thames, Greater London. The group arrived after two hours in the coach and spent the whole day visiting the place before heading back to Bexhill on Sea.

First, they went on a guided tour of Henry VIII's kitchens, which were not a single room like most people have in their apartment. There were different rooms for different activities such as a room to store the food, which had to be in the shade because at this time food was preserved with salt and cold. Every castle had a room which was cold since there were no refrigerators. There was also a large room with many fireplaces for roasting meat. Two hundred people had to work in the kitchens to prepare 1200 meals a day for the court. Maxime said, "It was the biggest kitchen I've ever seen in my life!"

Then the group was divided between the three teachers. The three groups visited the different rooms of Henry VIII's apartments, which were richly ornamented with paintings and sculptures, the Royal Chapel and the Secrets of the Royal Bedchamber exhibit.

After having lunch in the gardens, they went to the maze or the formal gardens in their separate groups. The maze was easy for mostly everybody, but some students still couldn't find the exit! The tour finished with the gift shop and a break in the gardens where they could buy something to drink or eat.

Juliet DROUARD

Shakespeare Reborn

On the second day of the trip, the International Section pupils went to London. The first stop was Shakespeare's Globe Theatre. In the theatre they met Cainis, their guide, who was very funny and made them laugh a lot.

As the pupils sat on the theatre benches, the guide taught them many things. The theatre was built of green oak. It served for Elizabethans to be entertained by Shakespeare's or other plays. The original theatre was not on the same spot because it burned down in 1613. The poor paid one penny to stand in front of the stage and drink beer. The rich sat on benches on the sides. The very rich paid six pennies to sit next to the actors to hear better and to show they were rich. Women in the plays were played by men.

One of the funniest moments was when the guide tried to say the French word for cushion. He said *cochon*, which means pig, so the pupils told him the word wasn't *cochon* but *cousin*, and he pretended to be annoyed. The guide wanted to say that the rich people used cushions so the seats would be more comfortable.

At the end Maxime said, "I liked this guided tour very much because the guide was very funny."

Romain GODINOT



Five Star Host Families

After a long drive through France and England, the pupils arrived at a little town near Hastings called Bexhill on Sea, where the host families were located.

While some families are younger and have young children, host families are often retired people who receive pupils from other countries in groups of two, three or four for a few days. They have the job of giving the school children a place to sleep, serving breakfast and dinner, and preparing a picnic lunch for each day.

The group arrived at the meeting place each night around 7:30 pm. The host families had to pick up the children and take them to their house for the night. Every morning the families had to bring the children back to the bus.

Each pupil thought differently of their family. Annouck said, "They are nice. They just leave us alone." Juliet said, "They are REALLY nice! This morning they gave me vinegar crisps for lunch, but I asked them if I could take another flavor because I didn't like these. The woman came back and said, 'I'm sorry but there are only those left. But don't worry – I just sent my husband to buy you the ones you like.' At 8 o'clock in the morning! They are so nice. I didn't want them to do that for me."

The host families had similarities. During the week, the most common meals were spaghetti bolognese and pizza with chips. Many families had a dog or a cat, but some had other pets like rabbits.

All of the pupils had a great experience with their families and enjoyed their trip.

Johanna DELAHODDE



Ruins in the Rain



William the Conqueror built Battle Abbey in 1070 exactly where the battle took place to remember all of the soldiers killed in the Battle of Hastings.

William wouldn't have built the abbey if Pope Alexander II hadn't asked him to

do so. He wanted William to build a place of worship on the spot where thousands of people had died fighting for their country.

Battle Abbey still exists today, even if it is ruins. The high altar of the church is located where King Harold is supposed to have fallen during the battle. Nowadays a school operates in part of the abbey. However, there are no monks anymore. Instead there is a museum.

There are magnificent walks to enjoy, especially around the abbey and the battle field, even if there are no more traces of the battle. The ruins can be visited too, although Romain noted, "Battle Abbey would have been better without the mud and rain."

Maxime ORLUC



In Loving Memory of Thomas Becket Archbishop of Canterbury

Archbishop Thomas Becket of London was murdered on 29 December by Reginald fitzUrse, Hugh de Morville, William de Tracy and Richard le Breton.

Thomas Becket, son of Gilbert Becket and his wife Matilda, was born on 21 December in about 1118 in London. Becket was a student in Merton Priory and then a grammar school in London (St Paul's Cathedral?).

Becket was first a clerk, acquiring a position in the household of Theobald of Bec, Archbishop of Canterbury. In 1154 Becket was named Archdeacon of Canterbury, and in 1155 he was appointed Lord Chancellor. On 2 June 1162 he was ordained a priest, and on the 3rd he was consecrated Archbishop of Canterbury.

Becket had a series of conflicts with King Henry II over the rights of the archbishopric. In November 1170 Henry's son, Henry the Young, is said to have uttered, "Will no one rid me of this turbulent priest?"



Four of his knights interpreted this as a royal command.

On December 29, Reginald fitzUrse, Hugh de Morville, William de Tracy and Richard le Breton arrived at Canterbury Cathedral. The knights first told Becket to go to Winchester, and when he refused, they attacked him when he was on his way to vespers. One knight separated the crown of his head from his body. Another then scattered the martyr's blood and brains on the floor before saying, "Let us away, knights; this fellow will arise no more."

Becket was canonized by Pope Alexander III on 21 February 1173. Henry will make a public penance. The knights were excommunicated by Pope Alexander. They will serve as knights in the Holy Land for 14 years.

Saint Thomas' tomb is in Canterbury Cathedral where pilgrims may pray to him. Memorials may also be made to Canterbury Cathedral.

Annouck BOREL

Of Witches and Wizards

On Wednesday the pupils saw the musical comedy *Wicked* in the Apollo Victoria Theatre. *Wicked* tells the life story of the Wicked Witch of the West from *The Wizard of Oz* and how she becomes evil.

Elphaba is born green. She is hated by everyone – her father, mother and sister. Children won't go near her because of her colour.

When she goes to university, people are appalled by her. The only person who becomes her friend is Galinda, who eventually becomes the Good Witch. Elphaba's powers are discovered there, and she is encouraged by a teacher to develop them. During this time, Elphaba also falls in love with Fiero. He falls in love with her too, but they cannot be together because of their differences.

When Elphaba receives an invitation to meet the Wizard of Oz, she and Galinda go to meet him. It turns out the Wizard of Oz is using her, so he can get rid of the most powerful being ever. Galinda is after fame, so she can't pass up helping the Wizard. Elphaba runs away in disgust and is hunted down. All she tries to do is to help, but she ends up making things worse, and people mistake this for evil.

Fiero saves her several times, and even though he is engaged to Galinda, he cannot deny his feelings for Elphaba. He is to be hung up in a cornfield for treason, but Elphaba saves him by turning him into a

scarecrow. They devise a plan to run away together and fake Elphaba's death.

The lighting and special effects were great, and we could see clearly. The set was illustrious, and the transitions between sets were fluid. However, the sound could have been looked at more carefully. When the actors sang in high pitch, the sound got a bit too loud, and we couldn't understand what they were saying. Some pupils found the plot boring, but the actors worked hard for the show.

Ijeoma KANJOR



Sonnets

The Solar System



The system's isolated, vast and cold.
 Mercury is nearest the sun, our dad.
 Venus knows that the system is quite old,
 And earth's pollution makes her feel so sad.
 Gladly Mars gave birth to a chocolate.
 Jupiter protects us as we are blind.
 Surprisingly, Saturn's rings are not straight.
 Uranus and Neptune are far behind.
 Neptune stays with Pluto, the rejected.
 Pluto, ahhh Pluto, the last is alone.
 Our solar system is complicated,
 But the sun handles it well on his own.
 To all of you aliens, be aware!
 We all know that you are out there somewhere.

Pierre-Alain AUCLAIR

Sonnet to my Mum

Of all, my mother is the most loving.
 Whenever I am in doubt she is there.
 She's always kind and so encouraging,
 And she manages her time to take care.
 No different from any other parent,
 She sometimes appears to be difficult,
 Especially when she is impatient,
 For she is a result-loving adult.
 Washing, cooking, cleaning, she is non-stop.
 Driving, walking, she is everywhere.
 Sometimes she is almost ready to drop,
 Looking at us with eyes wide in despair,
 Being part of this crazy family.
 Mum, I love you as much as you love me.

Shannon BAS



Summer Sunset

After children run and play in the sand,
 And parents sit and talk 'bout politics,
 After friends shop and walk by the coastland,
 As families arrive and eat a picnic,
 The beach turns golden to people's delight;
 The sea shimmers with millions of diamonds.
 No worries, everything is all right,
 And I dream of distant treasure islands.
 Dolphins splash about in the silver sea
 And remind me of all my adventures.
 My eyes feed on this natural beauty
 That stretches over millions of acres.
 But although time goes by and I go home,
 I still see the water turning to foam.

Cyprille BOREL



Sonnet 1

Where will we go when everybody dies?
 An undetermined mystery for us.
 The evil Devil, the Lord of the Flies,
 Or the good God and the Holy Jesus?
 One is sacred, the other ominous;
 One attacks, the other is pacifist;
 One is loved, the other contemptuous;
 But what if none of them even exist?
 Maybe life is just a very long dream,
 And religion a way to forget death.
 Maybe today is a part of this dream,
 So I'll live fully until my last breath.
 Where will we go when everybody dies?
 I believe what I see with my own eyes.

Andy CAEN



A Football Game on Sunday

Bang! Here goes the white football in the air.
 Everyone watches as it takes flight,
 And at that moment two different pairs
 Jump up, and to get the ball fight like knights.
 Covered with sweat on this hot summer day
 Players are thirsty so stop for a break.
 During that time someone gets up and says,
 "Would anyone like to come share a cake?"
 Happy with this, they start leaving the pitch,
 Leaving behind them a small boy crying
 Because someone pushed him into a ditch.
 Someone came back, and he started smiling.
 So at the end, everyone's happy
 To enjoy a football game on Sunday.

Mathieu McGRATH



Everybody Has Their Own History

Ev'rybody has their own History.
 Everyone knows a Napoleon,
 Who does ev'rything to get victory
 And who could die to be the only one.
 Ev'rybody has lived their own conflicts
 And wants to live in peace with all of us.
 Each hard time hurts from the pain it inflicts
 And we understand fighting is useless.
 Ev'rybody has their cherished true love
 Or will find it one day or another.
 This person's as beautiful as a dove;
 There's nothing sweeter than looking at her.
 Ev'rybody has their own History
 Which grows deeper and stronger like a tree.

Constantinos SCLISON



Congratulations!!!

Welcome to

all incoming pupils accepted in the
International Section of Collège Pasteur

~ ~ ~

Congratulations to

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

~ ~ ~

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

