

English Pages

June 2017



“My only worry about tweeting and modern technology is how it has crept into even the darkest corners of the absolute global village we live in.”

Denis Leary

“The human spirit must prevail over technology.”

Albert Einstein

“Technology is a useful servant but a dangerous master.”

Christian Lous Lange

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An acrostic poem is a type of poetry where the first letters of each line spell out a particular word or phrase.

FACEBOOK (acrostic poem)

F acebook is bad
A nd makes you feel dead
C hatting all day
E vening is great
B ecause I'm at home
O r out with my phone
O n Facebook all the time
K ing of the Online



Samuel Robeš & Dávid Košúth, II.A

GPS (acrostic poem)

G o straight on.
P res the gas.
S low down the car.

Anonymous, II.A



I WANTED TO BE YOUR FRIEND (poem)

I wanted to be your friend
But not just the e-friend
I wanted to share with you more
More than just my Facebook wall

I wanted some opportunity
But not just through Internet community
I wanted to see you face-to-face
In some real place

You're saying that you don't have time
I know it's a lie because you have enough time to be online

Samuel Robeš, II.A

INTERNET FIGHTS (poem)

At first I was afraid, I was petrified
Thinking I would never be qualified
But then I spent so many nights
Reading out the Internet fights

This world full of mean trolls
Once stories only written in scrolls
34 seas full of unwritten rules
42 continents full of fools

This place where girls don't exist
Human dignity abuse persist
Another one bites the dust
The best comments get rust

Andrej Stopka, II.A



THE ADVANTAGES OF USING MOBILE PHONES ARE GREATER THAN THE DISADVANTAGES

(A for and against essay by Jana Trubáčiková, II.B)

In this world more and more people have mobile phones. Even some small children have phones whereas back in our days we would never have dreamed of having phone at such age. People use mobile phones on daily basis. In this essay, I am going to discuss the advantages and disadvantages of mobile phones.

To begin with the disadvantages, most of adults think that phones are evil gadgets that are only brainwashing young people. It is often said that it is easy to get addicted, that kids cannot concentrate and they are rather distracted. Almost every teacher would say that his students do not pay attention to the lesson but they surf the internet. Another disadvantage is that constantly looking at our phones is slowly destroying our eyes. It could be claimed that people are getting dumb since rather than doing easy calculations in their heads, they work it out on the calculator on phone and have it faster and easier.

However, it is believed that phones are convenient devices. It is true that phones are tools of fast and easy communication. People can talk with friends on the other side of the world in course of seconds. Phones can also be used as credit cards or coupons. Another good point is that smartphones are great learning tools. Vocabularies can be downloaded from the app store as well as many other logic games that can help people learn something new. Besides that, there are games that can help people release stress or motivate them.

To sum it up, I think there are more advantages of using mobile phones and even if people get addicted and lose the sight of reality, it is not the fault of phones but of us, human beings. Even if the mobile phones are convenient and easy to use, it would not be bad to visit library once in a while and organize a meeting with friends instead of chatting online.

NEW WORDS OF 2017



Instagirl *noun* [C]

/ˈɪn.stə.gɜːl/

a female model who has a large number of followers on Instagram, a social media site for sharing photographs

US Vogue coined the term “Instagirl” to describe the new crop of models whose careers and Instagram platforms are

effectively one and the same.

[The Observer, 5 March 2017]

shelfie *noun* [C]

/ˈʃel.fi/

a photograph that someone takes of the books and other objects on their shelves and then publishes on a social media site

Instagram has a lot to answer for. While most of us are just beginning to get to grips with the selfie, the ‘shelfie’ movement has been gaining digital ground.

[The Telegraph, 3 February 2017]

surroundie *noun* [C]

/səˈraʊn.dɪ/

a 360-degree photograph taken with a special camera

Forget selfies – 2017 is all about 360° cameras and ‘surroundies’, which capture the entire scene around you.

[Elle, January 2017]

Source: <https://dictionaryblog.cambridge.org/>

A STORY by Vanesa Eliášová, III.B

"Miss, are you okay?" a police officer asked for the second time but all I could hear was the sough in my ears. I can't believe I've lost it. *No, no, no. This is not happening.* Yes, it is and it's my fault.

"Sure, sir, it was just a panic attack. I've had them several times. I can handle it." Deep down I wasn't lying. I had panic attack. I still can't believe this is happening. How could I lose that bag? How am I supposed to save Mia now?

"Are you sure? You seem pretty shaken." I know he was just being nice but honestly, I find it really annoying right now. Out of all people I could have met at that moment I had to meet a police officer. Officer.. *Riley Piers.*

"Just Riley." he said as he realised I was looking at his name tag. For the first time I looked at him, like really looked at him. The man standing in front of me was tall, lean yet muscular and broad-shouldered with dark cooper-coloured hair and intense bright gray eyes. He is not merely good looking - he is the epitome of male beauty. *Breathtaking.* How could I not notice him until now?

"Aaliyah. I mean - I.." Speechless. I was speechless. I was standing at the old bus stop in the centre of Seattle with this dreamy guy who looked like a Greek god. I had my eyes cried out, my messy hair tied up in bun and I was shaking. I've lost *the bag.* The bag with 500,000 dollars to save Mia. But obviously, I could not tell him. What am I going to do?

Mia was a girl I was supposed to look after till her parents got back from their romantic weekend in Finland. Everything was going well. Mia was very sweet, sometimes rebellious like all teenagers, especially those rich ones. I don't blame her. Her mother used to be a ballerina but she had an accident and broke her leg. Since then, she hasn't danced much but is doing private classes. I think she wants Mia to follow her steps. And Mia's dad, Mr Chase, is a CEO of *Chase Industries.* They were always sweet to me, but to be honest, sometimes they can be a little snobbish. But I didn't care, it was just for 3 days and I really needed that money for college. As I said, everything was going well. Me and Mia were getting along, despite the fact that she was younger and very different than me. But one day she hadn't come home. I was worried sick so I called her friend Michelle but she said the last time she saw Mia was after school. At that moment I was about to call the police but then an unknown number called. First I thought it was Mia calling from some friend's phone but I was wrong. A man voice, very familiar voice, spoke up from the other side of the phone. He said they had kidnapped Mia and if I don't give them the amount of money they'd asked, they're going to kill Mia and make sure I'll go to jail for her murder.

"And don't you dare call the police." I was shaking and crying and at that moment, that possibility didn't come into the way. All I wanted was for Mia to be home and everything to be back to normal.

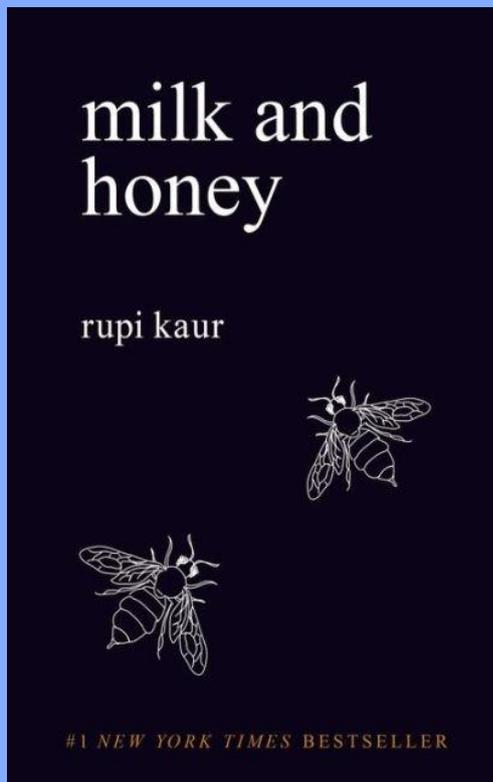
Thinking about that now it wasn't the best idea to just get the money and give it to them but I didn't know what to do. I was desperate. But now I know I should have called the police but it's too late. I've lost the bag with money in bus and took someone else's instead. Mia is going to die and it's all my fault.

Riley was standing right in front of me. He's a police officer, he can help. I mean, what other choice do I have?

“Sir- I mean Riley, I..” I tried to spill it out but I couldn’t. I had to. I had to do this, for Mia. But what? What am I supposed to say? If only I could remember from where I know that voice. The voice full of coldness and dominance..

“Excuse me, miss, I think you’re holding my bag.” A tall pale-skinned man showed up behind Riley holding the bag with the money for kidnappers. He looked like he could use some of those. We switched bags and both apologized for that incident. The relieve I had - best feeling ever. I’ve never been this happy in my entire life, but at the same time I was still worried. I still have to face the kidnappers and save Mia. I wanted to cry so badly but I couldn’t because Riley was still there.

“Looks like the fortune is on your side, Aaliyah,” he said smiling.
He had no idea.



MILK AND HONEY

(A book review by Emma Lacová, I.A)

This little, black, inconspicuous book with such an uninteresting title does not seem to carry so many deep and clear-headed thoughts written in short poems of this young Indian girl Rupī Kaur. The book contains poems in four different chapters - the hurting, the loving, the breaking and the healing. All of them tell readers about love, but from different perspective.

I do not think that the words are sufficient on how much I love this book, because just like the book teaches about love, it also makes us feel it while falling in love with the book.

I would recommend this book to everyone who likes light and easy going poetry, with no hard written point, because even though all the poems are short and clear, they are still really beautiful.

MY THOUGHTS ARE RUNNING AROUND (poem)

My thoughts are running around
They never settle, always have a doubt
My confidence is leaving its place
When I approach you, when you’re in my space

The feeling of need
And the knowledge of never getting it
Is like headache, ‘cause it hurts so much
Yet you cannot see it bleed

Anonymous, II.A

DARK LOVE (poem)

All what I wanted to see
was you next to me.
You were my home,
when I was alone.
You were my present
in the endless desert.
You were the impression
in my deepest depression.
Your heart wasn't beating for me,
I was so in love that I couldn't see.

All what I wanted was the life
in which you were my lovely wife.
You and I would be the ocean
full of one strong emotion.
You would be my way,
even if you were going to hell.

All what I want is be blind again;
I want to live without the true pain.
I will miss your body every night,
I will search your spark in the dark.

I know that I will fall,
but I won't be cared of tomorrow.
Now you are no longer my pain,
because I am dying in the flame.

Anonymous, II.B

MY DAY (poem)

When I go to school
I know I am powerful.
However, school is very hard,
But I feel very smart.
After school I open the door
And do not want to come there anymore.
In the morning I do the same,
I go to school again.

Anonymous, III.A

OPENED EYES (poem)

I opened my eyes.
Hands are on my cheeks.
I am crying so loudly,
My teddybear is staring at me.
I can't speak, only scream,
It must have been a scary dream.

I opened my eyes.
I am brushing my long hair.
The first school day is here,
Heart beating: the only thing you can hear.

Will I find new friends?
Will I find happiness?
It doesn't sound very well,
The sound of a school bell.

I opened my eyes.
I can't wait for them.
Classmates, teachers, the long morning way,
We are living our last day.

Everyone has chosen a new place.
The new place for making us adults.
Someone will hold a pen or a tool.
Elementary? No, we are in a high school.

I opened my eyes.
The smile is on my face.
Here it is: make-up, hairstyle and dress,
Parents are proud, but I feel stressed.

My second family, my new lovely classmates,
We have lived together 4 wonderful years.
The green stripes on hearts, a brilliant ceremony,
I love this never-ending harmony.

Anonymous, III.A

WW2 fights reconstruction in Nitra (Review of an event by Adam Podoba, II.A)

This event takes place every May in Agricultural museum in Nitra. The main point of the event is the fight reconstruction, but there are also some souvenir stands and showcases of soldier routine while in war.

This year it was a really amazing event, a lot of people arrived to see it. A lot of military enthusiast visited it, but also many other people were there, there were even small 3 year old kids. This time there was an interesting side program, featuring old fashion cars from 70's and 80's, you could take a walk around the museums normal exposition, take a ride on a small rail road around the area. Also there were some animals to see.

The main program of course was the 'fight' between Soviet and German armies, from many historical clubs, and also two airplanes which were painted in WW2 liveries, and also a T-34 tank. The fight itself was hilarious, aircraft flying overhead, gunfire, and rolling tank, this all was creating a stunning atmosphere. It lasted for about 45 minutes and it was really great.

What made the biggest impression on me was the tank which was firing blank rounds; I didn't expect it to fire at all..

Seeing such remarkable battle is not just for fun, but it also has some educational purposes, it can teach young people about the horrors of war. So I would recommend such event for everyone.



Animefest

(Review of an event by Jana Trubáčiková, II.B)

Animefest - festival of manga, anime, comics Japanese culture and so on... It's organized every year in May in Brno, Czech Republic and it's three days long - Friday, Saturday, Sunday. It's the biggest anime convention in Slovakia and Czech Republic.

There were lot of competitions, panels and performances. Such as - FestDance - dancing competition where groups or individual made their own choreography, Animequiz - where you had to answer some questions about anime, Cosplay competition - main competition and cosplay debut (I took part in that) - where people had to create the costume on their character, and do a short performance for hundreds of people watching them, they were all judged by really good cosplayers from Poland, Ireland and other countries.

What I liked the most was the cosplay competition. All of the competitors looked amazing and their performances were stunning. The atmosphere was amazing and all of the people, especially cosplayers, were really nice people. And the only thing that I didn't like was the organization - most of the things started 15 minutes later, sometimes even 30.

I recommend everyone who likes anime, cosplay or games to come here because the atmosphere is unforgettable and it's worth the money, worth the time. And if you decide to come there next year, maybe we will bump into each other.

Concert of Parkway Drive

(Review of an event by Adrián Bartoš, II.B)

Last year in summer, the eagerly-awaited concert of Parkway Drive came to Slovakia to show how amazing it really is.

It was a perfect place for all heavy song lovers. For older fans of some performing bands there was a bar with some alcoholic drinks or for younger there were some non-alcoholic drinks such as Cola or Sprite. There was also a shop where everybody could buy some T-shirts or hoodies with logo of their favourite band.

First performed band called Stick to Your Guns which was pretty heavy band which almost nobody paid attention to. Then followed a band called Asking Alexandria which is my favourite band and they were so fascinating and remarkable. Even between the songs the lead singer had some hilarious speech to all fans. Then finally came to order band Parkway Drive. The room was almost full when they started playing. Their performance was amazing for everyone. The lead singer was enjoying it too. What was captivating was his talk to crowd.

After concert, he said: "I was expecting this", and he lifted his hand just over his arm, "and you gave me this", then he raised his hand way over his head. This was something as thank you to all fans in crowd.

Being on such remarkable concert was amazing experience for me. The whole concert was so perfect that I would come there every week to see them play and sing.

Open doors day in Topoľčianky

(Review of an event by Michal Laktiš, II.B)

Every day on the 1st of May the National Stud-farm in Topoľčianky, which is internationally acclaimed, organizes an Open doors day. This annual event attracts visitors from every corner of Slovakia and also visitors from abroad. Thanks to this event, people fill up the whole village, mainly the extensive castle park.

Visitors, who came here, could watch the freestyle in horse riding and various equitation or they could enter the stables and admire the fascinating types of horses. Two of these majestic horses were presented to the Stud-farm by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II.

The world-famous producer of wine, Château Topoľčianky, opened its cellars, which are not open to the public during the rest of the year. In these wine cellars, it is possible to see the remarkable kegs, which reach enormous proportion. This wine is kept in these kegs where it ages for a number of years. Sometimes even for decades.

Children could occupy themselves with a fascinating amount of attractions including roundabouts, bouncy castles, slides, etc. Visitors could refresh themselves at an amazing number of food-stalls. People from afar, who wanted something to remind them of this event, could buy some souvenirs at a numbers collection of stalls.

What made the biggest impression on me was the atmosphere of this most important day for the village Topoľčianky. Visiting the wine cellars, the stables or riding in a horse-drawn carriage was very captivating for people of all ages.

Due to this unforgettable experience I can only recommend it to all people, local or from abroad.

BEST FRIENDS (poem)

For the whole life we meet a lot of friends,
Most of them you've met by chance.
Others you've met in your job or school,
A party is a place where you can meet them too.

Friends come and go, in your life,
And who is your best friend?
The best friends stay forever
Happy or sad always together.

You have to do a lot of steps,
If you do not know how to continue,
Ask for help your friends,
Who give good advice to you.

The best friend will share your own secrets,
With faith that they are kept.
The best friend never leaves you,
Even when times are so bad.
The best friend is someone who sees the pain in your eyes,
While everyone else sees the smile.

Anonymous, II.B

WORDS OF SOUL (poem)

I am a word, it's sense
I stand in the corner when people dance.
I am a small piece and one
I'm bitterness of your sun.

I am like winter
In the eyes shine glitter.
Maybe I'm a slave in the cold
And ask love that never gets old.

I'm the one who runs away
Who comes when it is the end of the day.
My world glows in the last line.
Everybody is here, in the eternal shine.

I cannot breathe, it's too crowded in here
Everything is distant from me.
I buy another glass of wine
And forget about hard time.

Anonymous, III.A

SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH ME (poem)

Something is wrong with me,
I think I'm dying in this silence.
On the ground there falls my tear,
Angel songs are all what I hear.

Now, when the time is stealing my life
And the butcher is killing me by his knife.
I realize that my life was more than gold,
It's happened so fast, faster than Usain Bolt.

Noooo! I don't want to go,
All what I want is my home.
I am not scared of my death,
I'm afraid of my last breath.

Anonymous, II.B

SPRING AND SUMMER TIME FOR FUN (poem)

The sun starts shining
The flowers start to flourish
The birds are singing
The animals have fresh dish.

People are enjoying
Because the spring is coming.
The children play in the playground
Others are everywhere around
Because outside it is warm.

Everyone shouts that
Winter is away - bye-bye,
Winter is away - bye-bye,
Winter is away - bye-bye
The summer is waiting for us.

In July, in August,
I am swimming in the pool
I am running with you
And reading a book.
Summer is the time without stress and pressure
And it's the time for fun and pleasure.

Anonymous, II.B

ROSES ARE RED (poem)

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Faces like yours
Belong to Zoo

Don't be mad
I'll be there too
Not in the cage
But laughing at you!

Ester Pastierová, II.A

CAMERA (acrostic poem)

C an be happy in the picture
A ngry in the real life
M ake world though different
E nd is brilliant
R ather be yourself
A nd world will be happy

Nikoletta Ivanová, II.A

SUMMER (acrostic poem)

S unglases
U mbrellas in the sand
M iles of road
M enus in new restaurants
E ating ears of corn
R eading lots of books

Miroslav Géci, II.A

