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Dear readers,

Melting-Pot is back for a new academic year. If you want to be part of the team, just send your signed articles to ladjournal@gmail.com

Enjoy your reading,

Chers lecteurs,

Nous voici de retour pour une nouvelle année scolaire. Si vous voulez faire partie de notre équipe, il vous suffit d'envoyer vos articles signés à ladjournal@gmail.com

Bonne lecture,



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Two weeks ago, I heard there would be something going on at school on the 23rd of November 2013. Everybody seemed to be excited and was looking forward to that day. Well, I can assure you not a single one of them was disappointed.

I personally was there with two of my classmates, Nedje and Sophie, specifically to cover the article for the journal and we found ourselves getting distracted from our objective. Everything was perfect. From the delicious food provided by "Hang" and "lunch box" to the multiple games. Perfect. It seemed that the people who came just couldn't have enough.

Kako was there to entertain us, and we got the chance to discover hidden talents from several children.

"Kazitex" gave us an awesome performance along with the special guest: "team lobey"

The bingo game was a thrill. Everybody wanted to win this superb car Peugeot was offering. Congratulations to the one who won.

Let's not even talk about the fashion show because I don't think any words can describe the *awesomeness* of the models and the talented designers.

I personally think the most fun part was seeing our dear teachers and principal getting arrested and put in jail. We had a talk with some of the responsible and they said the prison was one of the things that attracted most people



We decided to meet the students who were working and helping at the fair to know how the experience was for them

Well, the answers were mixed. Some of them really appreciated working as staff members. They mentioned it was hard but entertaining, while some others were very disappointed when it came to the organization. They complained about everything being in disorder. No one knew what to do and when to do it although the event came out to the

public eye as perfect.

Congratulations to the class of 2014 and I hope and truly believe that the class of 2015

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will come up with something as good, if not better.

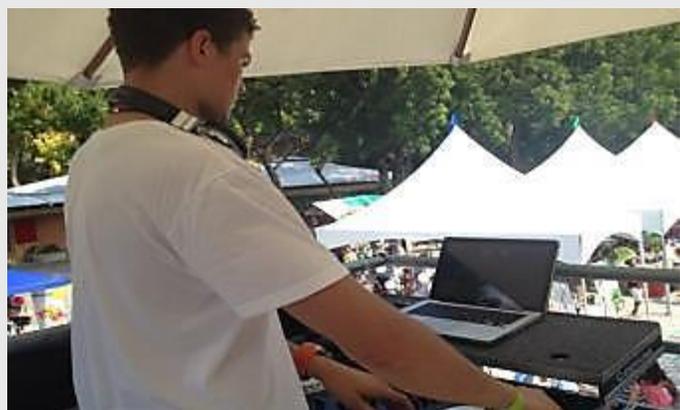
Text by: Naomi Narcisse (1L)

Interview by: Naomi Narcisse and Sophie Jacob (1L)

Pictures by: Naomi Narcisse

A special thank you to :

- Mme et Mr Jimenez**
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- anne karine Cassion**
- Aurelie Tardieu**





**"Les vertus se perdent dans l'intérêt comme les fleuves dans la mer"
Comment réussir l'oral de français? Conseils d'un 19/20**

On est le jeudi 20 juin 2013, jour pour moi de passer l'épreuve anticipée de français oral. Je me réveille et je me dis "aléa jacta est" en d'autres termes, les dés sont jetés. En effet, j'ai mis depuis l'épreuve blanche -qui a lieu en général au mois de Mars- corps et âme à préparer cette épreuve, je me suis même lancé un challenge: obtenir une meilleure note que celle que j'ai obtenue à l'oral blanc (16,5). J'ai réussi mieux que j'espérais. J'ai eu 19.

En réalité il n'y a pas de secret. Il faut travailler dès le début de l'année. Ne connaissez-vous pas l'expression de Lafontaine "rien ne sert de courir il faut partir à point"? Elle prend ici tout son sens. Mais pas de souci! On ne nous demande pas d'accomplir des merveilles. Il s'agit simplement de comprendre la méthode de l'explication de texte dans un premier temps, de bien connaître ses textes par la suite et enfin de se donner les moyens d'enrichir sa culture littéraire. Sur cette dernière partie, ma stratégie était d'abord d'étudier les mouvements littéraires, de retenir leurs auteurs clé et d'étudier quelques-unes de leurs citations, qui d'ailleurs me serviront toute ma vie. C'est comme ça qu'après l'explication de texte qui doit durer 10 minutes, vous pourrez selon l'expression consacrée "gratter des points" pendant l'entretien (même durée que l'explication de texte)!

Voici comment moi je m'y suis pris pendant cet entretien:

Je me suis dit que c'était l'occasion pour moi de partager avec l'examineur mes connaissances personnelles sur le monde qui m'entoure, sur ses vices et ses vertus; de parler de mes amours et de mon vécu d'une manière générale. Mais l'astuce c'est de parler de tout ça en montrant au professeur la richesse de son bagage littéraire. C'est comme ça, qu'en parlant des vices de ce monde à s'avoir la soif du pouvoir et de l'argent j'ai terminé la conversation. En effet, c'est comme ça qu'il faut voir cette épreuve pour se débarrasser du mauvais stress- par la formule de La Rochefoucauld "les vertus se perdent dans l'intérêt comme les fleuves dans la mer".

Il faut savoir que je suis tombé sur la poésie: c'est un objet d'étude qui peut ennuyer certains. Cependant si on se donne la peine de l'apprécier, c'est facile de tirer l'intérêt des textes à étudier devant l'examineur. Par exemple si vous traitez un texte de Baudelaire vous savez que pendant l'entretien il sera pertinent de montrer vos connaissances sur le spleen et l'idéal, sur le lyrisme; vous pourrez parler d'autres

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poètes qui partagent avec Baudelaire des sentiments communs; vous pourrez parler de poètes qui vous ont marqué... Bref. Le choix est large.

Sur ceci, je souhaite bonne chance à tous ceux qui passent l'oral de français à la fin de l'année!

L.Weil - TERMINALE ES



UNEXPECTED TALE by T.L Monplaisir

Once upon a time, there was this amazing woman who was the nicest girl in the whole kingdom. She had everything she could ever ask for, money, jewelry, Lamborghini, even super powers. Well she had everything except love. The problem was that she wasn't the prettiest woman of the kingdom even though she had the biggest heart. Until the day it all changed...

She was walking in her 50 thousand square feet Californian mansion when she saw this handsome man. He was everything a woman could ever ask for. It was love at first sight.

Since the first day they met, they had been inseparable. They would go for long walks down at the beach, have romantic picnics and share their deepest and darkest secrets. They were so much fond of each other that Scott decided to propose. It was the most extravagant proposal ever. Scott wanted to show the world how he felt about Melissa without any exceptions.

They didn't want to spend one minute apart. They were so inseparable that the day before the rehearsal dinner, Scott asked his soon to be wife to make a magical potion that would allow him and his true love immortality. Without hesitation, Melissa accepted. She was excited and couldn't wait for their new lives to start, especially since nothing would ever be able to tear them apart.

The following day, everything started out perfectly, the guests arrived, the broom was here chit-chatting with his step mother and the bride was finalizing the eternal potion. They were all having a wonderful time laughing and recounting stories about their childhood. As time went by, Scott excused himself to go get the potion to share with his true love. A couple of hours went by and still no sign of Scott... Melissa started to get worried, she texted him a million times but he never answered. The worst possible events went through her head, and so, she decided to go to their room, where she had left the potion, to find him. The only thing was, he wasn't there, and the potion was gone. She went back downstairs to look for him, but there was no sign of him.

She couldn't take it anymore; her emotions were all over the place. Thankfully, all the guests had left already. So she decided to go to her best friend's house hoping she would console her. Little did she know that the other woman was her best rival. As she went in the house, she saw Scott and her drinking the last drop of the potion. Yes, her best friend was the most beautiful woman in the kingdom, but never would Melissa have thought that her maid of honor would betray her like that. She was heartbroken. And left the scene without making a bigger fool of herself.

To everyone who thinks that inner beauty is what really matters to fall in love, I suggest you keep your eyes shut to blindly choose your soul mate.

This tale was inspired by James Thurber's humorous tales.



Acrostics

Here are a few acrostics written by Ieres L.

Me without you is like the sky without clouds
Our moments together are always full of joy
This life ends when you're not by my side
Having you by my side is all that matters
Even if we have our ups and downs
Right from my heart I love you.

Rationally I control my feelings
Emoional I never get
Anway, why choose to
Suffer when I have the power to
Open or close my heart to somebody?
Never was it written that I had to fall in love
And never will this day come
Because to me,
Love is just a weapon of destruction that will
Eternally put your world in chaos.

Wondering about life
I ask myself millions of questions
Still not finding the answers
Depression starts taking over but then I realize
One step at a time, we have all life to learn.
Moderation and patience make a wise human being.



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Looking for talents in L.A.D

I am pretty sure I'm not the only one who noticed this but here, in L.A.D, students like teachers are full of talents. I thought I could take some time to talk to some of them and share their passions with you.

I pretty much know the talents of some kids and I've seen most of them at work. So I decided to take a couple of them, with different talents and made different groups:

-the violinists: Mr Agnese and Audrey

-the guitarist: Mr Ittier

-the artist: Yann

-the soccer players: Ghael and Fafan

-the DJ: Gianick

-and the rappers: the group Kazitex

I asked them some questions:

1- What is a passion to you?

I received many different answers but the one that got my attention was Fafan's . He said his passion (which is soccer) isn't just a simple passion to him. It's a lifestyle, It's part of him.



2-How long have you been doing this?

Some of them like Fafan or Audrey started really early, at the age of three, which means they've been doing what they do for fourteen years.

Like Mr Ittier and Mr Agnese who started when they were ten, meaning they've been respectively playing the guitar and the violin for about 20 or 30 years.

Some others started later like Gianick who's been DJing for five year,s or the members of Kazitex who have been performing for three years.

Some of them decided on their own that what they are doing now is what they really



want to do, then people started to notice how talented they were, like Rames, Luigi, Farhiell and Jean-Maurice, like Giannick, like Yann or like Mr Ittier

Some others did not. For example Fafan whose dad wanted athletic children. Therefore he and his two older brothers all play soccer.

Or like Audrey whose mum plays the piano and dad the violin and decided that she and her younger sister should play an instrument. Anyway, that doesn't mean any of them regret their parents' choices because they beyond enjoy it.

Kazitex on stage

-When I asked them to talk about what they do, I was fascinated by the way each and every one answered. For a moment it was like I wasn't there anymore, like they were in their own little bubble thinking about what makes them happy: their passion :
"I've been drawing for a really long time and to me, it seems that doing it makes me who I am today. It gives me a special style which makes me say "original" Yann



By Yann

"Music is our way to express ourselves" Luigi, Rames, Farhiell, Jean Maurice

"Whenever I am mad or had a bad day, my guitar is what always relaxes me" Mr Ittier

"DJing makes me happy because I love making people jump. I love knowing that people love my music. It transports me to a whole other dimension seeing people 'vibing' to my beats" Gianick



Gianick

I was glad to hear that all of them, without exceptions, mentioned how they got better from practicing, working hard, no matter what the situation was:

"Even when all my teachers tried to convince me that I was doing wrong, even when nobody understood why I wanted this , I decided playing the guitar was what I wanted and what I was going to do" Mr Ittier

"Because of family problems, I had to stop the violin for two years but I quickly got back on track and started playing again" Audrey

Fortunately, most of them received big support from their family, their friends, and now their fans.

3. Do you plan on doing this for the rest of your life?

"There is no doubt. As a hobby or as professionals, we will" Kazitex/Audrey/Fafan/ Yann

Mr Agnese/ Mr ittier: *" it's too late for us to make it as professional so we will do it for the rest of our life as a hobby (which I personally think is TOTALLY wrong. It's NEVER too late)*

"I will do my best to become a professional" Ghael



To Finish , each of them had a special message for you.
When it comes to your dreams:

"Always do what makes you happy regardless what people say" Gianick and Mr Agnese

"Never give up because you don't know how far you can go" Audrey

"Don't let anybody tell you you can't" Fafan

"Never take anything for granted, always try to be better every day" Yann

"Hard work brings you to success" Ghael

"Learn from your mistakes in order to get better" Kazitex members"

"Give it a 100%, if you fail try again and don't have any regrets" Mr ittier

The main purpose of these different stories I shared with you isn't just to let you know "who does what" in this school. It's mostly about the idea of chasing your dreams, which makes me think that I probably should have named this article "chasing your dreams" or something.

Anyway...

All this to say, no matter what stands in your way, no matter who stands in your way, you HAVE to keep on dreaming. You NEED to keep on dreaming. Better yet, make your dreams come true.

Look beyond those who are trying to bring you down, those who are trying to discourage you. They only represent problems and just like the great Alfred.A.Montapert said: 'expect problems and eat them for breakfast' (PS: don't get me wrong, I'm not telling you to actually EAT people)

I can assure you that at the end of the day, you are going to be the one closing your eyes with a sigh of satisfaction and say: I made it! Just like I think those I interviewed (especially Gianick who's already taking it pro) do or will do in a near future

By Naomi Narcisse(1L)

A special thanks to :

- Mr Sylvain Ittier(english teacher)
- Mr Philippe Agnese(history teacher)
- Fafan Mayard-Paul(1ES]
- Ghael Jean-Louis(1S)
- Audrey Nicolas(1ES)
- Yann Laroche(1S)
- Luigi Casseus(T ES)
- Farhiell Exile(T ES)
- Rames Jean-Philippe(1ES)
- Jean-Maurice Acra(T ES)
- Audrey Eto Rodrigue(T ES)
- Gianick Barrau(T ES)



A Wonderful Christmas

Once upon a time, on George Avenue, in a neighborhood of Virginia, lived a little boy. His name was Malik; he had one brother and one sister. He was a rude child, always doing bad things. He never received Christmas gifts, because Santa Claus doesn't give gifts to wicked children. At all Christmases, he never received gifts.

One day, he got tired; all his friends received gifts but not him. He wanted gifts and he decided to go see Santa in a supermarket. He waited for his turn and he talked to him.

He said: "I know you aren't the real Santa but I have a question for you: Why don't I have gifts? Could you ask this question to the real Santa?" Santa was very surprised, he was thinking and he said to Malik:

"I think you are a smart boy, so I could ask this question to the real Santa but shush...it's a secret"

One week later, Malik returned to the supermarket, Santa Claus was there. When he saw him, he called him.

"Hey, little boy. What's your name?"

"My name is Malik. You have my answer?"

"I've got it, come with me. (They entered a room). You're right, I'm not the real Santa but I'm an agent of the real Santa. And last week, I was sorry for you so I decided to ask Santa your question and he said you are a bad boy and you don't deserve gifts. I spoke for you and finally he gave me a list of things to do for you. If you do all those things, you will have Christmas gifts. Do you agree?"

"Yes, I agree. I can do everything for gifts. Can I have the list?"

"What is the magic word?"

"Can I have the list, please?" Santa's agent gave the list to Malik. Malik read the list, he was very surprised but he could do anything for Santa gifts. He returned home where his sister was waiting for him:

"Where were you? I've been waiting for a long time."

"I was in the supermarket, sorry Emma."

"You buy something?"

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“No.”

“Come, it’s your turn doing the dishes.” Malik kept the secret. The first thing of the list was:

1. Always say please and thank you.

Malik passed this test easily. The second thing was:

2. Always help people.

He passed this test easily too. While his mom was preparing dinner, he helped her. On the way to the supermarket he helped an old lady cross a road...

The third thing was:

3. Never do bad things and be kind.

He had problems for this ordeal. He was careful when a bad idea came to his mind. Sometimes the thing was difficult but he passed it as well.

Malik, in spite of all the trouble caused by his brother and sister, finally passed all the tests. He became very nice and he got the love of Santa Claus who was watching. He got the love of a lot of people.

But one week before Christmas, the door that enabled the magical world to enter the human world was closed. Everyone was panicking in the world of Christmas. To prevent this horror there was a key, which could be found in a forest in Virginia. This mission was for Malik! Malik accepted this challenge. He took the pretext of going camping. His parents agreed as long as he was accompanied by his brother and his sister. Emma hated forests, unlike Bryan. Malik took a sleeping bag, food and tools. The agent of the supermarket came with them. The key was a golden one, it was in a cave. Malik, Bryan and Emma walked for a long time.

Emma said: “Why did you decide to go camping this week, Malik?”

“For no reason. Billy, the guide, was in the forest today so I decided to come”

“Kind of annoying, now I am missing a party with my friends because of you.”

It’s because you have become an angel that mom and dad said yes!” Bryan said.

They took a break and ate. They began to walk. The cave was not really far.

They came to a mountain, had to climb to reach the cave.

Emma said: “Why do you want to go up there? This is dangerous!”

“Leave me alone please; I just want to climb the mountain.” Malik said

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Malik began to climb. Ten meters above he found the cave. The key was there on a little sofa. Malik took it and left. Now they were in search of the magic door. And they found it, but a goblin was before the door. To open it, he had to answer a question. The question was:

"I'm offered for Christmas.

Who am I? For me you can do anything, Malik"

Malik was thinking and finally he found.

"You're a gift!" It was a correct answer. Malik opened the door. Then Santa Claus appeared, Bryan and Emma weren't there. Santa said:

"Congratulations Malik! You saved Christmas! OHOH OH" He hugged Malik and disappeared. Malik, Bryan and Emma were going home. It was Thursday, December 24th. And the next day, Malik would receive gifts and become a model child.

The end

Axelle Amilcar, Gabriel Steed

Yarah Toussaint



Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year