

May 2014



The team: A. Duret, E. Vorbe, T. Barbot, L. Depestre, N. Narcisse, G. Perard, S. Nicolas, L. San Millan, A. Fombrun, A. Grosjean.

May 2014

Dear readers,

Melting-Pot is back with spring time. If you want to be part of the team, just send your signed articles to ladjournal@gmail.com

Enjoy your reading,

Chers lecteurs,

Melting-Pot est de retour avec le printemps. Si vous voulez faire partie de notre équipe, il vous suffit d'envoyer vos articles signés à ladjournal@gmail.com

Bonne lecture,



CONTENU/ CONTENT

- *A Short Story By A. Duret and E. Vorbe (TL)*
- *Les Complexes par T. Barbot*
- *A Poem by N. Narcisse*
- *A short Story by L. Depsetre and G. Pérard*
- *Quiz by S. Nicolas and L. San Millan*
- *Valentine's Day by N. Narcisse*
- *Quiz by A. Fombrun and A. Grosjean*
- *Quelques photos de Regards sur Haïti et Ayiti Dekole*

THE CONSOLE

"Who's up for a round of scrabble?" said Ms. Miller with excitement.

"Me! Me! Me!" yelled all three of them.

The whole family is reunited in the living room like every Friday night. That's how the Millers connected with each-other, discussing about their problems, their week, and more. They were a very close family. In this big happy family, there were two sisters and an older brother.

One weekend it was Adam's birthday, he was turning 15 and like any other teenager of his age he asked for an Odyssey, at the time it was the first home video game console ever made. It was every boy's dream to have it. Almost all his friends had one already and he didn't want to feel left out. His mother wasn't quite enthusiastic about the idea but her husband convinced her.

When that day came, Adam's parents arranged a big birthday surprise for their boy, inviting the entire neighborhood over to celebrate with them. As the gifts were arriving more and more, Adam started to lose faith in what he wanted the most. Despite all that celebration, laughs and love that was given to him on that special day, at the end of it he was a bit disappointed and hopeless thinking he would never get the gift he yearned for.

The morning after, he woke up finding a big box wrapped up in red paper and a card next to it. It was a gift from his parents.

"They must have left it when I was asleep..." He told himself.

When he opened it he found with great surprise the video console he had prayed for. He was so elated that he started to jump around like a baby. He headed downstairs with a hurry to thank both of his parents, giving them big kisses and hugs.

On that same morning his father helped him install the console in his room. Everyone was reunited in his room to see him enjoy his gift. He couldn't keep his eyes off the TV screen and his hands off the controller.

That is when all the troubles started...

Friday night, the family was reunited as usual in the living room for a game night. This time, they played monopoly. Everyone was chatty and having a good time except Adam. He hadn't said a word all night. All that was on his mind was when he was over with this to get back to his room and play. After three rounds he couldn't take it any longer so he told his parents he wasn't feeling well as an excuse in order to get back to his game. Later that night, while he was playing he heard his mom's steps in the stairs coming toward his room. His first reaction was to turn off the game and get back to bed. He was pretending to be asleep while his mother kissed him good night and whispered a tender "I love you" in his ears.

May 2014

When Adam was at school the only thing that was on his mind was when he'd get back home. The game had taken so much importance in his life that he started communicating less and less with his friends until he started to isolate himself. His addiction was beginning to have strong repercussions on his school work.

The Friday after, he missed another family game night using as an excuse that he had too much homework due for the coming week. He had come to a point that he couldn't bear losing and everything would upset him. He was vulnerable and angry at himself for not making it to the "next level".

Two weeks went by like this where he'd be missing their reunions. That's when his mother started to feel suspicious about her son's behavior.

Adam's report card left his parents in shock. He went from being a straight A student to a mediocre one. That's when they realized that things had to change. They knew that all that negativity came from the video console they had bought him. It was the source of all their ills.

That same week the parents had arranged a reunion he couldn't escape from but this time it was only between him and his parents, no sisters around to take his side. When he got home after school on Friday, Adam's parents were already waiting for him in the living room with the video console sitting on the table. At that moment he knew everything was over.

"You've been getting bad grades lately." said his mom quietly, too quietly.

"I don't know what's happening, I've been working so hard these past weeks" He lied.

"Don't lie to us Adam; we know what's been distracting you" interfered his dad.

"I talked to your teachers. They said that you haven't returned any of the homework they had given you" continued his mom

"I think it's time to put an end to that situation."

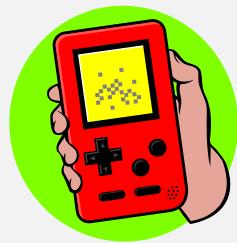
"No mom! You don't get it!" He yelled.

"No, I don't? We will see about that!"

"What are you going to do? What?" He replied.

She took a step forward toward the table where the video console was standing, took it in her hands and threw it violently on the floor. Adam shut his eyes. For him it was the end of the world.

Anne Duret, Eleanor Vorbe



*Les complexes,
les complexes,
et encore les complexes...*

Je pense bien que le titre donné à cet article vous explique déjà le point de vue des adolescents sur ce thème si ennuyeux. Pour eux, ce sont des parasites invincibles !! Fort est leur désir de s'en débarrasser...

Avoir un complexe est quelque chose de commun chez nous, adolescents. Même sans vouloir l'avouer, on en a. Cependant, il y a plusieurs types de complexes et plusieurs façons de les subir:

Un « nouvel adolescent », sachant qu'il va rentrer dans ce nouveau monde, cet empire de “swagness”, de “coolness”, de “*Being popular*” que l'on appelle le secondaire peut empirir ou même changer son comportement ...

-Certains sont causés naturellement par ***la timidité***. Eh oui ! Ne le saviez-vous pas ? Elle a des défauts la timidité!

Par exemple, prenons un enfant timide qui grandit timide et qui rentre au secondaire, **timide!**

Cet adolescent va soit devenir encore plus renfermé sur lui-même ne pouvant se faire des amis, répondre en classe, participer aux différentes activités scolaires pensant ne pas être à la hauteur, OU il va vouloir s'intégrer et rester avec tout le monde, essayer de faire part de ce “coolness” et finalement se faire rejeter par les autres.

Ces deux cas vont le laisser dans un complexe interminable: “Je ne suis pas assez cool/Je suis idiot/Je reste seul”.

- ***L'insécurité***. En voilà un autre complexe.

Bon celui-ci s'explique tout simplement par un manque de confiance en soi. L'insécurité , tout comme la timidité, peut amener un adolescent à rester seul , dans ses livres à la bibliothèque, se cachant de tout le monde.

Pourquoi? Parce-que : “Je suis trop grosse/gros” ; “Mes dents sont laides” ; “Mes cheveux sont ceci” ; “Mon nez est cela”.

L'insécurité des ados les amène souvent au **FAMEUX BULLY**, que l'on connaît tous. Si j'ai bien compris , voilà le fonctionnement du *bully*:

“ Bon je suis trop laid et trop gros/ trop nul et trop sot, donc j'embêterai tout le monde pour qu'il ne m'embête pas eux”. Ah.Ah. Trop *funny*.

Pensez-vous vraiment que c'est la bonne solution? Savez-vous que votre théorie d'effrayer les autres pour rien est N-U-L?!!

Bref, il faudrait vraiment essayer d'éviter cette pratique que l'on rencontre si souvent au collège, car si vous ne le saviez pas, elle peut causer des malheurs dans le futur... ATTENTION.

Il y a également les complexes d'infériorité et de supériorité : Soit on ne se sent pas assez bon ou trop bon.

Ceci forme donc des « gangs ».

Certains ados se pensent meilleurs que d'autres et pensent pouvoir faire ce qu'ils veulent avec ceux qui se sentent inférieurs.

D'un côté, les adolescents populaires se sentent donc comme des rois et ne vont jamais arrêter de se sentir ainsi et de faire souffrir les autres et d'un autre côté les adolescents... normaux?? Eh bien, ils restent normaux.

POURQUOI?? POURQUOI?? POURQUOI??

Mais qui avait dit que dans le secondaire "*Tout élève considéré nul par un élève "cool" ne doit pas se sentir normal. En toute circonstance, qu'il reste seul, complexé ou à la merci des autres*".

En tout cas moi, je n'ai jamais lu une telle horreur dans le règlement.

Il y a plusieurs autres complexes qui existent. Mais ceux dont je viens de vous parler sont les plus fréquents chez nous adolescents. Et tout cela n'est vraiment pas nécessaire. Le secondaire est bien sur un endroit où l'on se développe, on se découvre; donc ce n'est vraiment pas la peine de souffrir ou de trop se considérer.

Apprenez à rester avec des gens plaisants, qui partagent les mêmes loisirs que vous et surtout avec qui vous vous sentez bien. Tout simplement. N'essayez pas de changer pour plaire aux autres ou parler comme les autres ou être comme les autres. SOYEZ VOUS MEME.

Bien sûr , à cet âge on essaie de remplir tous les espaces possibles mais n'oubliez pas non plus que c'est aussi à cet âge que vous trouverez votre espace à vous.

Vivons sans complexes !

Thalía.



Lies

Sometimes we get caught in situations
Where there are no other solutions.
we use a little lie

When there seems to have no way to escape,
We find a way to elaborate
An innocent little lie.

But what is the purpose of lying,
When you get the chance of saying,
What really is going on?

why lie,
if the only reason behind ,
doesn't have anything to do with saving your skin.

Why lie when
you actually don't have to lie?
Is it a habit?
Is it your way of living?.
was everything you said fake?

How long is it going to take
For you to realize you made a mistake.?

Tell me what it is going to cost
To have you admitting it was just lust
That was lying between the two of us

What will I have to do
To get you
To admit what I already knew?

Liar liar, pants of fire.
Today was the day you got caught

I never asked for a lot
Just for the simple truth
But I guess it was too much for you

Were all your words really just lies?
Was all we had just a lie?

I'm even asking myself if you weren't just a lie.

How could I let this happen to me?
Didn't I already know what to expect from you?
Didn't I already know what not to do,
Which was trusting you?
Liar liar pants on fire.
Today was the day you got caught.

I honestly wish you the best,
I hope we are going to move on and forget all the rest

But I also hope you learned this lesson
Life isn't just all made of lies my dear friend .

Naomie

The scene takes place at the campus of Yale University, USA ...
On the very first day of University was the moment to say good-bye and everything. There were two British girls, Amanda and Lucy. They didn't know each other until they got to the same university where they were going to be roommates. They rapidly became good friends. It was a peaceful atmosphere until the day Lucy remembered what her uncle had given to her. Before going to university, it was Lucy's birthday, he had offered her a painting and she had decided to put it in her luggage without noticing anything about it.

"Here's a gift from my uncle it is a beautiful painting, isn't it?" said Lucy.

" Yeah!! It's actually nice," answered Amanda

"Would you mind if I hung it here on this wall?" added Lucy

"Off course not I like it." replied Amanda

The painting represented a group of friends, two girls and two boys having lunch at Central Park.

One day, Lucy received a dress from her mother. She got really happy and went immediately to the bathroom to try it on. She got out and said to Amanda:

"So what do you think???"

Amanda was reading a book and was totally into it so she didn't hear Lucy. Suddenly a female voice said:

"Even my grandmother wouldn't wear this trash" while Amanda put her head up and was looking at Lucy. Lucy got shocked and said:

"What did you say?"

"What?? What are you talking about? I didn't say anything." replied Amanda

" Of course you spoke and it wasn't nice at all. You know I really thought you were nice and different but no you are not that different from the others." And Lucy got out of the room.

Amanda was alone without knowing anything about what was going on. And Lucy got back to the apartment, without saying a word.

Next day, Lucy was going to a date; she was in front of the mirror trying on some clothes and said:

"If I put this and that would it is better or not?"

And this time it was a male voice, he said:

"You can wear whatever you like I would never go out with a girl dressing like that."

Lucy got really surprised because she was alone and said:

"Is there somebody here?" She didn't hear anything. She walked in the room to check if there was anyone and she stopped right in front the painting. And another female voice said

"Look at her look at how she's dressed for a date."

Lucy understood that the voice came from the painting she was looking at. She got so surprised that she fell on the floor. Amanda got in the room and found her on the ground.

Amanda immediately called for help. Then, Lucy recovered from her unconscious moment.

Later on, that night Amanda questioned her friend about what had happened to her:

- "How this happened?"

"Well..."

"Explain to me."

"I heard some voices from the painting."

"Seriously? I heard a lot of jokes but this one is the worst."

"This isn't a joke, its real" she asserted

May 2014

“So, let’s sum up everything, you said the painting talked and said bad things about you and then you fell.”

“That is right!”

“ Strange.”

“Try and you will see.”

“Oh dear painting talk to me,” said Amanda

“If you’re trying to be like an actor you suck at this,” said one of the girls in the painting.

Amanda was shocked turned blue,

“ How can this be possible?” asked Amanda

“I don’t know,” replied Lucy

“How can you not know, it’s your PAINTING after all,” said an angry Amanda

“ I don’t know; please could you stop yelling at me.”

Amanda and Lucy didn’t know how to react in front of the painting. Living with a painting that criticizes was ruining the life of the two girls

Days have passed and the painting is still there and the girls didn’t figure out how to get rid of this. So they decided to give it to their neighbors but they gave it back to the girls. As far as things were going, the girls decided to throw the painting away so their problems would be gone...but suddenly Lucy thought of it was a present from her uncle.

“What if my uncle came to visit me and asked about the painting?”

“ Your uncle would never come to visit you or even asked you for the painting.”

- How could you know then? ...”

It has been a while since the girls had an argument because of the painting. But it started.

...In a fit of anger, Amanda seized the table and ripped it off with an incredible force. The people in the painting started to scream but Amanda seemed to not hear anything. In the meantime, Lucy was so shocked by the reaction of her friend that she didn’t say a word.

After this episode, their relationship was as in the beginning. Well it was so, until Amanda got a painting from her sister which made the two girls laugh.

Laysa and Gamica (TL)



Quiz, Quiz, Quiz....

Should you keep your crush a secret?

1- If you see your crush with friends, do you :

- a) Walk by and ignore him/her
- b) say hi to him/her and leave
- c) say hi to everyone in the group

2- your friends would describe you:

- a) a shy person
- b) a friendly person
- c) an outgoing person

3- would you rather

- a) sit at home and dream about your crush
- b) go on a group date with your crush and some friends
- c) go on a date with him/her only

4- if you saw your crush with someone else, would you...

- a) forget about it and move on
- b) try to separate them
- c) try to seduce him

5- how many times do you speak with your crush ?

- a) never
- b) once a week
- c) everyday

6- On Valentine's Day, would you have the nerves to...

- a) Leave him/her a secret card
- b) Send him/her flowers or chocolate
- c) Invite him/her on a date

- 7- Are you guys...
- a) acquaintances
 - b) In the friend zone
 - c) In a relationship

ANSWERS:

If you got more a's then you should probably keep it a secret. With your shy character it might be hard for you to open up, but if you truly want the relationship to succeed, it would be best if you came out of your comfort zone and opened up. If you scored more b's, maybe it is time to un-friend-zone that person. It might be best if you took your relationship up a notch. With your friendly personality, it wouldn't be very difficult. If things ever get messy while in a relationship, remember that you guys were friends before and you wouldn't want to lose your friendship.

If you scored more c's, your relationship should be going well. Since you are not shy, watch out for what you say as it could affect that person. You should continue what you are doing because that is what got you this far.

By Sari and Liana (2ndeA)



Valentine's Day

*What is Valentine's Day? Where does it come from?
Let me give you a brief summary of Valentine's Day's origin*

Saint Valentine's Day also known as Valentine's Day or the feast of valentine is celebrated on February the 14th each year in many countries around the world, although it is not a holiday in most of them.

According to the legend, saint Valentine was a priest of Rome who had been imprisoned for succoring persecuted Christians and for performing weddings for soldiers who were forbidden to marry.

He was interrogated by Emperor Claudius II in person and the emperor tried to convert Valentine to Roman paganism in order to save his life. Valentine refused and he tried to convert the emperor to Christianity. Because of this, he was executed. Before his execution, he is reported to have performed a miracle by healing Julia, the blind daughter of his jailer Asterius. The jailer's daughter and his forty-four member household came to believe in Jesus and were baptized.

Originally, Valentine's Day had no connection with romantic love. Then, came Geoffrey Chaucer's poem about Valentines in the 14th century "parlement of foules" which was written to honor the first anniversary of the engagement of King Richard II to Anne of bohemia. Readers assumed that Chaucer was referring to February 14 as Valentine's Day although he had never confirmed that he was in fact referring to that day.

Now what is it about that day that fascinates us so much?

Valentine's Day is the perfect day for the shy guys to finally let THE one their heart has chosen know how they feel about her. Those words the mouth can't say, flowers, chocolates and cards can.

Valentine's Day is the perfect day for us girls to receive and enjoy one of the things we often feel guilty to buy ourselves and eat: chocolate

We always have to count how many calories are in those chocolate bars because of course we have to keep a figure. When we go to the supermarket we make sure we avoid the sweets aisle just not to see our dear chocolaty friend. But when February the 14th comes, we send all the diets to hell, we don't even take our time to read the ingredient list. All that matters is the taste of this delightful chocolate that, we cannot forget to mention, we didn't spend a dime on.

Valentine's Day is also the perfect day, but really perfect day, for the stores and supermarkets owners to make some serious money.

Some people may see V-day as the best day ever, the best day to spend time with their lovers.

May 2014

It isn't hard to know who enjoys Valentine's Day. They are so obvious with their pink or red t-shirt carrying ten thousands heart shaped balloons.

But some others see it just as another day in the calendar or as the worst day ever. They also are so obvious dressed in all black or any other color than white, red, or pink. Probably because, they have been dumped on that day (I personally know someone who has) or because, they have no valentine so they know they will not receive anything on that day and they will probably be embarrassed, being the only single person only surrounded by couples. Or just because they really don't care.

In this school, the majority of people seem to enjoy it. 95 percent of the students and teachers are dressed in the typical V-day colors, the class of terminales organized a bake sale, and they have been selling kisses all day, at least 99 percent of the school received a kiss, and I would say everybody received something from someone, either a rose, chocolates or something else.

So happy next Valentine's Day to those who care and have a nice "*just-like-the-other-days-*" to those who don't.

BY NAOMI NARCISSE



Alexa Fombrun
Aurélie Grosjean

Quiz

QUIZ...

WERE YOU BORN TO DANCE?

1. Where do you feel comfortable dancing?
 - A. *In the bathroom*
 - B. *On stage*
 - C. *At a party*
2. Which of these types of dance appeal to you most?
 - A. *Ballet*
 - B. *Hip hop*
 - C. *Ballroom*
3. What is dancing for you?
 - A. *A hobby*
 - B. *A job*
 - C. *A passion*
4. Your friends are going out tonight. Do you prefer:
 - A. *To go see a movie*
 - B. *To dance at a party*
 - C. *To go to the mall*
5. When watching TV, what type of show would you rather see?
 - A. *Dance show*
 - B. *Comedy show*
 - C. *A documentary*
6. At parties, do you:
 - A. *Talk with friends*
 - B. *Dance all night*
 - C. *Sit down*
7. Your best friend left for a dance competition. Do you:
 - A. *Think it's pointless*
 - B. *Think it's an amazing opportunity*
 - C. *Wish it was you*

May 2014

Count your points:

	A	B	C	Your score
1	1	3	2	
2	3	1	2	
3	1	2	3	
4	1	4	1	
5	4	1	1	
6	1	4	1	
7	1	2	3	

Between 0 and 7

Dancing is not your passion. You prefer staying home to go dancing at party. Don't be afraid of dancing even though you're not the best dancer. Don't be intimidated by others. But most of all, you can always become a dancer.

Between 8 and 15

Dancing isn't your dream job but you like to dance with friends.

Over 15

You're a born dancer.



May 2014

Regards sur Haïti et Ayiti Dekole organisés par Messieurs Baillon et Guinard



May 2014

