



STUDENT NEWSLETTER

BIS students are proud to present to you their first official newsletter for 2006-07, coordinated by the Student Council.

We are keen to develop this into an amazing magazine – and with the next issue we would like to have a newsletter name, thought of by one of our students. If you have a witty newsletter name please let Izabela (Y13) or Elena (Y12) know.

Let us know what you think, and also how we can improve it.

The Ginger Bread Man goes to a nursery!



On Friday the 17th of November, Years R, 1 and 2 took a trip to The International Nursery School Belgrade, Nake Spasic 4, to perform the all too familiar play "The Ginger Bread Man". They did their performance in front of about 30 other children including their helpers and some parents. The nursery children were between 18 months and 5 years of age and liked the play so much they asked to see it twice!

The play was about 10 min long and here are the following rôles that the children chose to play out:

- | | |
|----------|-----------------|
| Anna: | Narrator |
| Cameron: | Old man |
| Tara: | Horse |
| Tamara: | Child |
| Alishba: | Chid |
| Laura: | Gingerbread man |
| Lana: | Horse |
| Ivan: | Fox |
| Darija: | Cat |
| Eleni: | Old woman |
| Petar: | Gingerbread man |
| Nikola: | Cow |
| Stevan: | Fox |



The BIS students had a lot of fun practicing and preparing for the play as well as performing it as they made all the animals that they used themselves using cardboard, paint and cotton materials- which they nursery children quite liked once they got a closer look at them After the play was done the children had some refreshments and were welcomed to come again and do another play soon...



Duke of Edinburgh



BIS has once again initiated The Duke of Edinburgh Award program this year for students in Years 12 and 13. The aim of the program is to develop independence, self confidence and teamwork for those in search of excitement and an adventurous experience.

The school has been holding theoretical lessons once per week as an after school activity where they are taught map

reading and orientation skills, how to use compass, construct a tent, and the basics of rock climbing all by qualified instructors. This

was used as a way of preparing them for the practical lesson as there is a big difference between learning and applying these skills under real life circumstances.

"Throughout the theoretical part of the course we learnt a lot of valuable things, I was sorry to have not been able to make it on the camping trip itself, though judging by everyone's reaction when they got back- I will not miss it next time guys!!!"

Marija Year 12



Cameron, Boris and George- their first time sleeping in a tent, and by the looks of it they had no problems at all...

The trip to Stol, in eastern Serbia in the vicinity of town Bor, required students to undergo a night in the wilderness and a day of rock climbing in order to qualify for the Duke of Edinburgh prestigious certificate awarded by the British Schooling System. It was the practical part of the program but also proved to be a pleasurable event for the students.

Saturday 21/10/2006

"We gathered in the school yard at 8 am, 9 people altogether including, 6 students and 3 instructors. We took off in two cars excited and looking forward to the trip. A short breakfast stop was made at the motel Stari Hrast, 100 km from Belgrade. After that we headed towards Paracin and the town Bor. We arrived at 1pm at which point we left the cars, took our gear and headed towards the local Hikers Dormitory. Once there we split up into 3 teams, each building a tent and collecting their own fire wood".

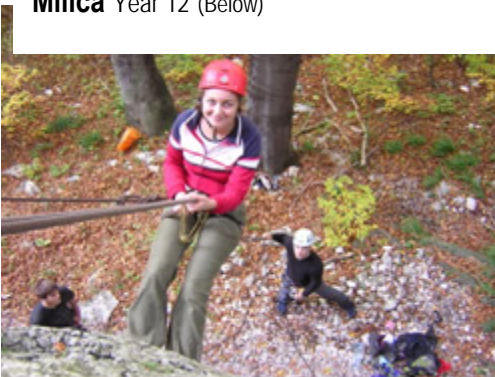
Sunday 22/10/2006

"Students found the night in the tents interesting and adjusted to the surroundings quickly. Omelette was made for breakfast in the morning, after which we headed towards the hills of mountain Stol where the techniques of rock climbing were to be exercised- within 3 hours all of us had climbed up to the top at least twice. At 2pm we went back to the camp, packed up our gear and returned to the cars which would take us back to Belgrade".

(Nebojša Stojančić- Instructor)

"I enjoyed it, it was really a lot of fun and I can't wait to go camping again!!!"

Milica Year 12 (Below)

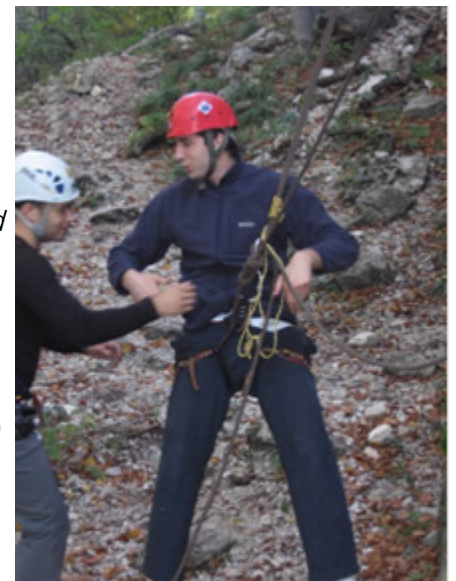


"The trip was unforgettable, and we all had a great time, especially in the evening when we had a BBQ and joked around. I was the first one to climb up show them how its done:) All in all an exhilarating experience and I would recommend it to everyone who has an adventurous spirit!"

Boris Year 12 (Right)

"It was my first time camping and I thought it was unforgettable..."

Apolinarija Year 12



Report by: Izabela Ilieva

Italy Study Tour



The leaning tower of Pisa

On November 4th 2006 at the Nikola Tesla Airport, Belgrade, 39 BIS students including 4 teachers boarded the flight to Naples impatiently. After a 90 minute flight over Serbia, Montenegro and the Adriatic Sea, the students arrived at the Naples Airport. At their arrival a bus transport to Termini was taken.

"In the early morning, we had breakfast and went for a trip to Rome. We had stops in



Tatijana, Mia, Ivana, Natalija, Tamara and Apolinarija in front of the Colosseum posing with a pony...

Sorrento, a beautiful small city lying on the sea side, and Pompeii, the historical city which was destroyed by a volcano eruption in 79 B.C. It was an enjoyable afternoon with the panoramic viewing of Naples. Late at night we headed to Rome, where all the students were tired but satisfied.

The following three days in the beautiful capital of Italy were unforgettable. We had an opportunity to visit the beautiful Fontana Di Trevi, the squares of Piazza Spagna, Piazza Venezia, Piazza Nevona, the imposing Roman Colosseum, and the Vatican museum with the unique Sistine Chapel by Michelangelo, the Gallery of Maps, and the Gallery of Tapestries. As well the world's largest church dedicated to St Peter the Apostle.

Our next target was Florence, but before the arrival the group visited the small city of Orvieto. After the arrival in Florence the weather was not on our side but it did not overtake the strength of the young people who enjoyed it. We saw the astonishing Michelangelo sculptures, and the Piazza del Duomo-where live music was played (which seemed to be one of the best attractions for the Italians).

On the way to Lido De Jesolo we had one of the most impressive visits, the 'Piazza dei Miracolo', viewing the Leaning Tower, the Cathedral, the Baptistery and the Monumental Churchyard.

In Lido de Jesolo we explored the best Italian restaurants with adorable cuisine, having the opportunity to taste delicious spaghetti, pizza, tortellini...

The last day was the most unforgettable! It was not a dream; we were in Venice, one of the most unique

places in the world. The amazing city of Venice, with the famous Piazza San Marco, The Bell Tower, houses of the famous traveler Marco Polo and lover Casanova, and the enjoyable gondola rides through the small and narrow streets.

As we were gathering all the impressions, we could not believe that it was November 12th already and that we were on the bus returning to Belgrade. This was a challengeable but a unique study tour fulfilled with educational experiences and investigations, but nothing of the desirable night life that the students were expecting. On our trip back to Belgrade, we passed through Slovenia and Croatia hoping to visit these beautiful countries in our future study tours...



Fontana di Trevi- where we all made a special wish...



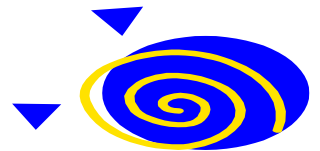
Apolinarija, Nina, Emiliya and Izabela at the fountain in front of Saint Peter's



Venice, attack of the pigeons!!



POETRY



Nothing Kept

If I were ever to love again,
I will not tell.
If I were ever to laugh again,
I will not tell.
I will not tell my weak heart,
what it was that tarred us apart.
I will not seek true love again,
I shall not write with this pen.
For I will be the stupid hen
whose hear was broken by many men.

Why I loved you so?
I will never know.
Why you left without a single word?
Leaving me like a wingless bird...
I shall never love again,
I shall never be loved.
For the smile that fed my soul,
Has no longer any role.
It has left me all alone,
without a single bone.
I am fragile, I am weak,
For I loved you,
I loved you;
Loved you,
Oh why did I love you so?
I will never know.

Was true love what I had?
Once I lost it, I felt bad.
Is true love what we need,
To produce our everlasting seed?
Why does love end this way?
Answer me if you may.
Tell me why I feel this way.
Tell me why I feel this pain,
Tell me why I love the rain,
Tell me now to ease my sorrow,
Whose heart am I to borrow?
Why do I love him so?
Why is my heart my only foe?
I loved, but was never loved in return,
And my heart shall always burn.

Do you feel the same?
Do you have no shame?
I know you must,
Have no trust,
Within this lust,
That lights my eyes,
And makes the sun rise,
Will I feel forever this way?
Will the sun, shine a ray?
Will my love fade away?

The pain I feel,
No hand can heal,
No one, but you,
My only love,
only love,
Love.

Tell me, now, do you feel the same?
Shall our love have fame?
Like those of a familiar name?
No, I have no shame,
of what I feel
For it is the only thing real,
The only thing I know.
Is what I will not tell.
Is what I shall keep inside my shell,
I will not tell.
I will not tell.

Was love meant to be this way?
Why does someone have to pay?
Why does love end?
And why are we left with a heart to mend?
Why does life seem wrong?
Why are seconds without you so long?

Was I meant to cry?
Meant to have pains from which I die?
I sense as if though,
For you my love was only a show,
That my love had no meaning,
But, I too, am a human being.
I have the right to love,
I have the right to be loved.
If I had meant anything to you,
If I were to tell you what to do,
I would ask you to take my hand,
Take me away from this land...

But, you would not listen,
You would not care.
Maybe I for you am not fair,
But, have my heart,
It is yours for the taking,
I will not tell.
I will not tell.

Radically, now, I cannot think,
And slowly, but surely, I begin to sink.
Deaf is my soul, for it never heard,
Everything, anything, which to me, then, sounded absurd.

Summer, Winter and Spring

The Summer is here we play and have fun
We forget about school and play in the sun
No studying. No teachers. No boring stuff
Because sometimes it gets really tough

The Winter is here the cold has come
Always foggy, rainy and there's no Sun
There are no more singing birds and the trees
stop blooming
We all go back to school and start studying

The Spring has come, oh what a lovely season!
We see all these flowers growing for a reason
The bees get honey and the farmers get lots of
money
In Spring too its really sunny with jokes that are
really funny!
Pink, blue, yellow and red.
Everything looks so nice in the sun especially
when it starts glowing...

Lina Year 10

An "Anonymous" Y12 female student!

