

ZILELE COLEGIULUI NAȚIONAL

„NICOLAE BĂLCESCU”

3 - 6 DECEMBRIE 2012



**CONCURS
DE CREAȚIE
LITERARĂ:
„BĂLCESCU-
TRECUT ȘI VIITOR”**

School Fragrance

20th century. Smell of jasmine and blossomed trees. Noisy students or couples in love. Smiles and giggle everywhere. This is the landscape you find when you're walking down the Boulevard Street. A long boulevard with two lateral sidewalks, a paved driveway and jasmine flowers at every turn. A whole new world. In the morning, the cold air is refreshing. Sunlight makes its way through the dense crown of trees that surrounds street.

Pupils with colorful backpacks, with strands of hair floating in the shy wind breeze, with proper clothing go decidedly through the high school gate. A great school with high expectations from students, *Nicolae Balcescu* National College, CNNB shorted, is the most acclaimed school in town, but they are not intimidated by its reputation and go with confidence through its gates. Building façade, covered with shades of white and cream, requires a touch of respect and pride to the people who go through the front of school.

Welcoming classrooms, walls dressed in a variety of exciting and compelling images that help pupils learn more easily, varnished desks, blue-coloured representing the school colour, are waiting eagerly for students to discover the hidden mysteries of mathematics and literature. Relaxing atmosphere during classes, because of well-trained teachers, encourages students to answer the questions without fear. The school also has its own magazine, both in Romanian and English.

After classes, the fragrant trees await pupils with the same strong smell of jasmine and the warm afternoon light spills on their faces full of joy because another day has passed so nicely. So, *Nicolae Balcescu* National College covers for all the needs that students have, in order to provide high-standard education.

Lacatusu Catalina si Lica Madalina, 10C
Prof.indrumator Gabriela Barnovschi

Ongoing lessons

Nicolae Balcescu once said: "There can't be happiness without freedom, there can't be freedom without strength." Not in vain is the high school where I study called *Nicolae Balcescu*. Students are guided by certain moral values like discipline and the importance of studying, to become the best. Sometimes, because I didn't guide myself by these values at times I had a lot of troubles to experience but I learnt the hard way that in a student's life there are ups and downs. What is really important is to know how to get up when you fall down and start over and over again.- "You won, go on! You lost, go on!" This is one of the most known proverbs that I saw for the first time written on a Math book, when I was just eleven.

Now, after seven years in the same school I can say that my school, my teachers, my class, my colleagues and all the events that happened in my student life have changed me from being just a child to being a person with firm principles and strong moral values. Certainly I couldn't be who I am now without my teachers. Some are more demanding, others more gentle, but each one has something to teach you for the real life. I still remember how much I cried when I took the first F in Physics or how scared I was before the Math classes. Then I hated those feelings but now I realize how much it helped me to grow up and reach adulthood.

I feel that there haven't been so many changes between generations, maybe just the fact that students this year skip classes more often. This affects their performance in school but I am sure that this problem will be solved in time. What I like the most about Balcescu High School is that it is an institution from where a lot of children learnt to be real people, happy, free and strong. It is exactly what I wish for me to be after I graduate and I sit the University Entrance Exam: a person with a strong character and principles but also happy and free.

To put it in a nutshell, with a few small changes Balcescu High School is the same, at least from the inside, like it was 5-6 years ago, when I was just a frisky child, perhaps even more.

Lorena Danila, 12 F
Prof. indrumator Mocanu Luminita

Balcescu

*6th of December
1863
Students started to enter
No idea of what will be*

*After a while
A high-school was built
But it burned like a pile
Of wheat in the field*

*Put back together
In only 8 months.
“This will be better”
They said to their sons...*

*The first of its kind
The first in its country
Meant to train the mind
Without any bounty.*

*Then , the war came in
1916
But they lost the game
In 1919*

*When the war returned
The people were strong
The school was well formed
And they carried along*

*A school for great people
A school of hard work
It started out little
AND then it EVOLVED*

Jelescu Tudor,clasa a VIII-a
prof. indrumator Gabriela Barnovschi

Rewarding journeys

December! The first month of winter is here and personally I consider this season very depressing. It's a period of changes because nature, bored of its yellow brown clothes decided to wear a new outfit, something like a wedding dress.

This day was no different from the rest. The same rain that has conquered the city from some days now woke me up when I was having the most deep and relaxing sleep. Rain drops were falling down my window as if they were racing for "Olympics". I was trying to wake up but the dream world was not letting me go. It was a struggle that was finally ended by the alarm - a final sound of battle. I could already see the day in my mind: same classes that make me falling asleep sometimes, especially when it was raining.

It took me about an hour to finally arrive to school. History class had already begun but I slipped through my classmates to my place which was expecting me. I was trying so hard to pay attention to the teachers' words but the rain was making so much noise that it hypnotized me, I couldn't control my mind anymore. The teacher's words were like a background sound and I could only hear words that together seemed unrelated. Something about National College "Nicolae Balcescu" and the year 1912 were constantly being repeated in my mind. Without even realizing, my eyelids became heavier and heavier; I was about to fall asleep.

Suddenly I woke up. I heard my name called by the teacher who had noticed that I was sleeping.

-George, George Russell! I hope you did pay attention to what I've just said! This lesson is part of your test paper. Because of your rudeness, Ms. George, you will have a special task to do. Today, after classes you will present the project you have been working on in front of the entire high school. Your speech will be awarded if it is good enough for the judges.

Before I could say something the teacher left me there with a confused expression. I didn't understand what was happening to me, because there was something very odd that disturbed me. I was in the same room, at the same desk, I just attended history class, but who were all those people in my classmates' places and what happened with Ms. Richard, my history teacher? I was extremely confused and on a verge of looking for answers. I was able to notice that my desk was a little bit different from the one I was used to. This one was more like an antique- similar to those in the high school's museum. The charts and maps we had hung on the wall were replaced with posters about school plays and opera. One after another I could see that the smart board we bought at the beginning of the year was now like the old blackboards. I thought I was dreaming or I was sleepwalking and somehow I ended up in the museum. One thing was still the same, my place near the window through which I could see one side of the boulevard, where people were either hurrying or in the mood for a walk. At least the rain had stopped!

Searching for reasonable explications for my journey, I left the room, once again to be shocked. All students were wearing uniforms, which in my school had been abolished. I was wearing one of these elegant clothing: a white shirt with the school blazon and a striped tie covered with a red checkered jacket and a pair of black trousers. It was

incredible! This couldn't have been the museum because I was walking through the corridors full with people I did not recognize at all but who seemed to know me very well because they were greeting me in the most friendly and respectfully way, something I was not used to .

The school was practically the same, nothing but small details like the painting of the walls or small pieces of furniture like chairs or benches. There were the same rooms with their tall white double doors. Nothing different so far, but when I went outside the first building I realized that what we call the 'B' building had not even been erected, and the gym was two times smaller. The high school backyard seemed another one. Seating on a bench I was thinking about what could possibly have happened when a thought crossed my mind: what if I have travelled in time in 1912? I remember that this year and the high school name were constantly repeated in my mind. It looked unbelievable but judging after all the signs it did appear logical. I needed a proof to see that my theory was right, then I found a newspaper which said: 6 December 1912, School's name celebration. My mind was twisted and different questions without a logical response were jumping up and down in my head: How was this possible? Why me? And how that is no one wonders who I am?

Before I could react in a way or another I saw everybody getting to one direction: the amphitheater. I followed the crowd and I saw in front of the entrance a big poster with the title: "School competition! Present your high school in your own way". Then I remembered that there was one time when my grandfather told me how he won the prize for the best school speech; it was the time when he and my grandmother became a couple. This must be all this mess! I had travelled in time, in my papa's place. Nobody could see the difference because he and I are like two peas in pod.

While I was recalling all of these memories my name was called from the stage. It was my presentation time. I couldn't speak about anything regarding the present from that past moment, but I started to describe the high school from my present. Everyone thought that I was just imagining things and they admired my imagination, no one actually knowing that in about a century all these will became true. That day I won the gold medal, handed by the principle in person. I couldn't have felt more proud than that day because I had never felt like that before in my life. Everybody was congratulating me.

The next class was about to start and we all went back in our classes. I don't know if it was either habit or a mysterious force that drove me back to my place because I was too happy to realize what I was doing. Unfortunately the rain started again and I felt again in some sort of trance. I fell asleep!

-George Russell! I heard my name one again. This time I was back to the present, in my class , next to my classmates, where Ms. Richard was scolding me, saying I am the most impolite person in the class, and of course, because of this I was punished to make a presentation in front of the school in the school's competition. Why do these things sound familiar to me? Then I remembered about my dream, and everything that happened back then. At first I thought it was a dream, but then, when I saw the medal attached to the jacket, I realized that it was more than that, but unexplainable.

I attended the contest and surprisingly I won first place. Now, when a recall all of these memories I am thinking that the faith played with me that way in order to find my true value. I still keep the medals from both competition and every time I look at them I remember that God has a power we cannot understand.

Gheorghe Oana, 12 C

Prof.indrumator: Serban Aurelia

A Fascinating Glimpse into NBNC's Following Decades

I met Carolina and Nicole on the school halls and, I unwillingly heard an interesting discussion about the way our highschool was in the past. So, I decided to interview them for the school magazine.

"First, tell me Nicole, why did you choose our school?"

"Everyone is asking me this! (roars of laughter fill the air) Why shouldn't I? I find here, beyond the well prepared teachers and a lot of interesting activities, a pleasant and relaxing atmosphere and I think this is the most important aspect."

"Carolina, how are the classes?"

"I read that in the past it was so boring and teenagers didn't enjoy too much being at school. But, I must say that I love going to school! For instance, for the English class we take great pleasure in using a big screen on which our teacher shows some discussion topics. We choose one of them and then we talk with our friends from England, thanks to holo-program: they aren't in the classroom, but we can see and hear them as well. Or, sometimes we go on holo-deck and the teacher gives us different situations in which we have to speak in English like in an interview or at a conference."

“Yes, the classes develop our imagination. My favorite object is geography. We go in one hour in several places where we observe the topography, the climate, the people or the cities. You know, I can say that I saw the world in 360 minutes!” (chuckling)

“Tell me girls, what have your parents told you about the way they learnt?”

“Mum told me that they had notebooks, pens and a lot of books. I don’t know, but I can’t imagine my life without the e-agent! I have there all the information I need which I can access in an instant every time!”

“My parents told me about the homework tasks they had to do which were lengthy and difficult. Now, I can say that there isn’t a more enjoyable activity! “

“I would like to know how you think the school prepares you for life.”

“There are a lot of courses that we can choose from, depending on what we want to do in the future, somehow related to what it is like to be at university. For example, I attend the architecture course where I have already learnt how to design a house. The projects are on a hologram-like memory stick.”

“The students from the past must read this article to change their opinion about school!”

Ciucă Alexandra, 10 C

Prof. îndrumator Barnovschi

NBNC Enhanced

Year 2025. "Nicolae Balcescu" National College is one of the most modern schools in the country. It has been modernized a lot in the last ten years. Laboratories, which before had only the bare essentials now have tablets, projectors, and many educational materials, and are funny at the same time.

On the school hallways, you can hear different songs in every break, and some news and announcements. Classes were modernized; they each have a projector, a tablet, and lockers for every student. The gym has changed very significantly. Now, in the gym, there are stands, and electronic tables. Changing rooms were enlarged and there are lockers for each student. Catalogues no longer exist, they have been replaced by tablets and, throughout high school, there is internet. Also buses have been provided to transport students to school.

The school has undergone some very drastic changes, yet but very useful ones. Students now come with pleasure to school and teachers are more satisfied with the performance of the students. Students learn better and they have become more disciplined because of the new changes.

Everyone is talking about this school, and all the other students want to learn here. Due to the experience with exchange programs, the school became known worldwide and foreign students love this school. This high school is a model for the others, and annually its reputation is enhanced thanks to its international Olympiads students.

Carbunaru Miruna-Andreea, 11 A

Profesor îndrumator: Gabriela Barnovschi

Anno 2830

Year 2830...I remember like it was yesterday. 36 years after humanity managed to conquer Fox galaxy, and 5 after the Babel Tower was built. Yes, the Babel Tower: even then, like today, its real purpose was not to get to God, but to find a way to reach the Moon. Back then, this thing was impossible, but these days the Moon and Earth are related by this “passage” made of a very strong metal found on Giant-Steps galaxy, on planet M6502. The tide is not like it was before, but it was made a satellite that takes Moon’s place and makes a smaller tide, but don’t think that people can’t surf anymore; there are some machines that can make even a 200 meters high wave.

Lifespan is longer than ever : 300 years. There are people who have even 50-60 children. Humanity expanded on very many planets. We can’t know the number of people out there, because there are millions of people who rode their spaceship and went to explore the universe. These days, only the richest people live on Earth. It’s like a residential district. Why is that? Because it is the only planet that has history. Most institutions haven’t changed their name for centuries.

Schools are a lot different from your time: there are no more teachers. Now they are called “implanters”. There are two kinds of implants: by hypnosis and by chips. By hypnosis it takes more time to receive information but it is safer than brain surgery. But both kinds are dangerous because the implanters can do anything to your brain. Even these kind of schools are “graduated” by the majority of the people, because they say : “time means money”, there are also some kind of old-fashion schools. Such a school is “Nicolae Balcescu”, one of the 100 of this kind on the planet.

Even here the teachers are called differently; they are called “grandmasters”. A teacher is specialized in one department, but a master is specialized in all departments and even more. That’s the reason they are called so.

“Nicolae Balcescu” has only 13 grandmasters, almost the fewest from all the other 99 same kind of schools (another 10 schools have 11 grandmasters, and 5 schools have also 13; others have even 33 grandmasters), but also, you must spend here 40 years to graduate, the longest time of all the other ones. Every grandmaster chooses 13 pupils (169) after an interview. Every 10 years 39 pupils are sent home; so only 52 pupils manage to graduate the school. Only 13 of these 52 will become grandmasters, replacing their old grandmasters. These ones remain in the school for at least another 4 years to see if their pupils are doing well, and only after this they can leave.

You would ask me why somebody would want to graduate this kind of school. Well, they don’t have only information, but also experience, they will have so much money, they could buy a planet...but let me tell you what they actually do during these 40 years: in the first 10 years you must memorize a certain amount of information-the last 3 student go home. If you pass, you will spend the next 10 years meditating, learning to control every inch of your body-the last 3 students leave. In the next 10 years you will learn to do telekinesis and telepathy-the weakest 3 students also leave. The last students will learn to do astral journeys. This is very dangerous; if you are not prepared, you may not be able to manage to stay alive. To do an astral journey means to be able to detach your soul from your body and then come back to your body. While you travel you will find good and bad spirits who can give you good or bad information, but any kind of information is a lot different and also more important because is not from our reality. If you spend too much time outside your body, you may not be able to find your way back, so in the last 10 years you are trained to be better prepared in these journeys.

You can see now why so few become grandmasters and also why “Nicolae Balcescu” is one of the best schools of all times....

Anian Cursaru, 12 E
Prof indrumator :Ciurea Monica

I think it's time

The candle on the table starts burning weakly as my heart starts beating faster. This dark room becomes a shadow of the home that it used to be... I think it's time. A flame enters through the room for one moment, lightening the old, dusted desk. In this moment I can swear I hear my mother's voice. But that's impossib...

Suddenly, I wake up in a bright, large classroom. The blackboard in front of me looks like an endless sea, with the words written on it swimming like coloured fish searching for treasures. Sweet highschool years with so many emotions, eternal friendships, cold tears, scared looks, cordial smiles, thousands of pieces of chalk, tones of dust breathed, miles of walks took in the school yard, a mountain of testpapers, millions of quotes hastily underlined in the books finished when the sun almost rose, hundreds of notes sent to the boy I loved . All the memories from these years flash through my mind and warm my heart and eyes. A teardrop falls down on my cheeks and when it touches the floor, the entire room breaks in a thousand pieces, then they stick back together as in a jigsaw puzzle.

This time, I'm in the front of the class sitting at a bigger desk, holding a huge, heavy catalogue. Hundreds of names walk in front of my eyes, bringing to my mind familiar smiles. The uniform I was wearing turned into a formal suit, my ponytail is styled tight, severe bun. I remember walking in the empty classrooms after finishing the classes and staying there for awhile, dreaming with my eyes wide open. Sometimes, I had the feeling that the walls could talk to me. Their whisper became the echo of my love. All my life was stuck between these lonely walls. I was a prisoner of my own in that old building I loved so much. All the laboratories, the big lobby, the huge paintings and inscriptions on the walls were all that I needed to feel truly fulfilled.

Now that I'm here again... All the years bringing back to me sweet memories... I just feel like I've got back an old friend. I run to the roof and look on the sky for one last time: it's so cloudy, as if God poured his goblet full of flashes on it. A storm of white butterflies breaks out on the dark blue sky, flying away with all my tears.

I'm back in the old room, but the candle had burnt up. I hear the butterflies' wings ripping and tearing close to my year... I think it's time.

Brezuică Adela, 9 C
Prof. îndrumător Mocanu Luminita

A Prestige High School, NBNC

15th September, 2035. My first day of high school at *Nicolae Bălcescu* National College. I would say it was my most exciting and amazing experience until now.

Yesterday I was extremely nervous and confused because I thought that my life would definitely change. I was to meet new people: teachers and pupils alike, but the most frightening thought was going to a new school.

Nicolae Bălcescu National College is the most prestigious school in Braila, dating back to 1863 and being the first sciences-profile high school from Romania. It has a reputation for its results in competitions, where the students have always turned up trumps. Over the years, here noted personalities have been shaped -such as scientists, members of the Romanian Academy and other Academies.

My heart was pounding when I arrived in front of the school, but my absurd ideas vanished at once at the sight of the huge superb school, seemingly hidden behind the limes which foretold that it was autumn. Once I entered I felt more relaxed, seeing around me children as excited and frightened as myself. All of us were wearing uniforms and on their faces I could read curiosity and hope. Suddenly, I felt lucky because I realized what it actually meant to be one of them.

The atmosphere became calmer and calmer as we began to get to know each other and we also made a tour of the school. The court is huge and it has amazing tennis courts and football pitches. Indoors, it has over 50 classrooms and modern fully-equipped laboratories and gyms. The school has been recently renovated so that it looks great. Each classroom has its own design, all of them are painted in breathtaking colours, expressing hope and the happiness of a new beginning. In each classroom, every pupil has his own iPad. All over, there are chandeliers which make the connection between past and present. I would say that both, interior and exterior, confer us the best place for us to study.

We also met the teachers. They surely are well prepared and they seem to want to do their best to teach us all they know. They are experienced teachers who treat us as their partners, and are trying to maintain the tradition of the school, recording educational performance with their students. One of the most interesting things was that for the foreign languages we also had teachers from other countries. That seems amazingly useful for our language development.

Finally, I consider my school one of the most modern and highly appreciated school in the country, one of the few schools which has managed to maintain its tradition of being in the top of the best high schools from Romania. I could say that I am very proud being one of the best students in the area and I am sure that in the years ahead my school will keep up...

Ionescu Violeta, 10 C

Prof. îndrumător: Gabriela Barnovschi

Between two worlds

''Nooo, don't go, wait!'' I heard her screaming- my best friend, Alexandra. Everything happened a long time ago, when the sun like a fireball rolled down to the land of the living world of immortality.

It was a brilliant summer. The blue sky stretched like a curtain over the earth. Together with Alexandra I decided to make a visit to the city museum for a school project. We should see the great inventions of great people in the world. In a corner, there it was - a the time machine. Shyly, we got closer to the wonderful invention. Carelessly, i pressed some shiny buttons. I turned it on! I panicked. I did not know what to do. I felt the draw to it, in a world only by it knewn. I gave in and after a few seconds I found myself in a solitary place, gray and eerie. large buildings everywhere, with lighted windows. I felt like I was far away. Suddenly I remembered Alexandra. I vaguely remembered her screams. I thought she had escaped. But I didn't have this certainty. I sat up slightly from the street where I was and I went to look for her. The trees seemed frightened, here and there- puppies scared, running away the dark. Cold winds were blowing increasingly louder. I felt a chill. I was really scared. Going nowhere, i got in front of a large poster. I froze. On an advertisement- there it was - the date, September 15, 1865. Suddenly I feel like the world is crashing down on me. Looked around. I felt so alone. After hours of restlessness, running from one street to another, I see in the dark a creature, a human. It was Alexandra . I ran to her and hugged her. She was scared too.

-Stay calm. I'm here. What happened? How did we get here? The year is 1865. We gotta get out of here!

-We need to find the museum. To find the time machine. Just so we can return home, said Alexandra hastily.

And I knew she was right.. It was already 10 o'clock. The world of 1865 was very restless. Feeling that something is happening in this city. I saw girls and boys 15-16 years old hoding flowers running to and fro. We looked at each other and wondered what was happening to this city. Why so much fuss? We saw everyone was heading for a large

building. It was newly built and looked like a school. Looking more closely, it was National College Nicolae Balcescu. We could not believe it! We had come at a time when our school had its first official opening. We got close with shyness. I was very excited. It is said that everything happens for a purpose in life. I never understood this proverb better than now. I knew that I was brought to this place for a reason. Now let's try to find out what it was. We entered the building and began to inspect the place. Everyone looked at us weird. We were in a different time and we did not identify with the place and time. I started photographing everything. Our feelings at that time were indescribable. I felt fear, excitement, happiness, sadness. In our hearts there was a mixture of color, love and pleasure. The feeling was divine. We spotted great personalities about whom we had only read in books. Students and teachers were participating to ceremony with great reverence. As if nature was taking part to this opening, birds were chirping in the trees that now seemed so cheerful and welcoming. We sat on the steps of the entrance and tried to utter a few words. I was really impressed. I knew now why the time machine has brought us to this time.

Time has passed quickly. Everything goes quickly. This journey eventually ended and taught us something very important. It showed us how special our school is, how much dedication and soul was put into building it, how many people have crossed the threshold, how many teachers have dedicated their life, heart and soul to teach the great men of the world. We returned safely home after I found the time machine. I told everyone what had happened. Ever since I know I should appreciate what I have and carry on the tradition of my school.

Ciulea Cristina, 10 C

Prof. Indrumator Aurelia Serban

Transcending Time

*Our thoughts get us in the future,
We try to see how things could be,
We dream that everything will change
But will it really happen?... Maybe.
We hope to use technology
While we will try to study
And everything should change
As we evolve in history.
We may think that past won't matter
But we don't know how wrong we'll be.
Let's take a look before
At the beginning of this!
Being taken aback in time
We see how others have got by
As we complain we have too less
But is it fair to ask for more?
We see the students from back then
They managed to find their own way
Even if they had restrictions
And things that held them back.
They've put up with all the demands
Trying to keep their hope alive
That someday they will be the ones
To lead and make the rules.
As we are looking back at them
We can see what they've become:*

*Scientists, teachers, directors.
They knew what they want from their life
Even if they were confused at the start.
So we can now think of ourselves
"If they could make it, we will make it!"
Great personalities are being remembered
Just by saying the name of the school.
We need just a minute to watch
In order to see how much was done.
But that is enough with the past!
What had been had been.
We should now live in present
And see what life can give us!
Sometimes we can see all the opportunities
Which have been given to us
But this is just a reason
To make us study hard.
Of course dreams are needed
And hopes and aspirations...
But we should know what we have now
And be glad we can be tough.
The concern about the future
Should always be present
Thus, we need to stay focused
And get ourselves educated.*

Andreea – Gabriela Capbun ,11 A

Prof. Indrumator Gabriela Barnovschi

Cutting-Edge NBNC

Join a class made up of students from different states and countries chatting and learning together yet never leaving their homes! Virtual courses, virtual student lounges and virtual graduations; is this education of the future?

The answer is ...YES! I can't believe that this is possible...but that dream had become real when my friends and I went to visit our former high school. It was a big surprise to see that this high school was one of the most sought for in the city because the offers were varied and more and more people are attracted to this new type of school: "virtual school".

When we set foot in this high school, everything was so different that we did not recognize anything besides teachers who were no longer so young. We met former teachers in the hallway and they told us what changes have occurred and they were not so excited because now some classes are optional. The changes from outside the school systems that have occurred and still do are home schooling, private school expansion, for-profit schools and charter schools.

Cyber education has many other advantages: it allows students in small, rural, or low-wealth school districts to take specialized courses that would ordinarily not be available to them.

If they need to listen to a lecture a second time, or think about a question for awhile, they may do so without fearing that they will hold back the rest of the class

Students have access to an incredibly wide variety of enrichment courses, or can participate in internships or work and still graduate with their classes.

Everything was so different...for example the school campus was attractive and inviting with landscaped gardens, established trees, seating areas, a large sail covered area and expansive fields. High school teachers put together informative and engaging lesson plans for their subjects. Teachers use a variety of visual aids, textbooks and creative projects to gain student involvement. As technology becomes an increasingly large part of education, high school teachers may be required to have and teach computer skills. The school also offers a wide range of musical opportunities. These include a Music Suite; tuition in orchestral, instrumental, guitar and vocals.

Balcescu High School provides a quality learning environment which challenges all students to achieve their personal best and develop a positive vision for their future.

Opran Laura clasa a X-a C
Profesor indrumator: Barnovschi Gabriela

Interviews

Over the years, our school has been the best in town. It accomplished national performance. Great personalities and renowned scientists studied in our school as Ana Aslan-endocrinologist and Mihail Sebastian-novelist, all were members of this National Academy. Our school produced both scientists and men of letters have had brilliant careers.

I talked with the doctor Eugeniu Iancu and Evelina Dumitrascu teacher at School number 23 and a graduate of Academy of Economic Studies and they told me about their period of study at my college. The first contact with the college was fearful and upsetting. They felt responsible not to disappoint and wanted to stand out in front of teachers, desiring to confirm their studies. They did not want to know failure but only triumph in the high school. Being so afraid of his school at first, I went backwards in the past talked to my ex Romanian teacher, a former graduate of this college. She said that when she became a student here, she too assumed the burden of responsibility not to disappoint, and she confirmed her results by personal effort and exceptional results as a student in time. She met people who imposed respect through attire and attitude. She told me that if I wanted a solid general culture, this college is perfect for me. Mrs. Dumitrascu told me that her period of study in this college was marked by adolescence exuberance that made the difficulties that she might have faced fade away. Then, almost cheerful, I wanted to know more and more about this institution of learning and I found out that it is almost "star-studded" with personalities. So I interviewed another generation, this time the one that celebrated their 40th year of the graduation. I discovered even more amazing things:

Mr. Eugeniu Iancu, a doctor, class 1972 told me that in his period of study the teachers particularly imposed respect not only through their behaviour and attitude, but also by dedication. Initially he had a circumspect attitude and he had a sense of withdrawal and fear at times at theoretical subjects, that is.

Miss Lavinia Lazar, graduate of Academy of Economic Studies told me that her first sight of the college was the building which was imposing and stately. Her contact with the teachers were nice while the feeling of apprehension and anxiety had been wiped out by the warmth of teachers' attitude to children. She liked Romanian and French languages and she graduated from high school with a 9.8 average.

Mrs. Evelina Dumitrascu told me again that despite the fact that she attended a theoretical profile she loved Romanian language and she became a teacher of Romanian language. Her passion for this language was developed by her former teacher as a role model. This has been the strength of this college, to open windows of opportunity for all students in their careers no matter the profile of studies.

I am paying more attention to my teachers now, and I listen to everything that they say. I wish I could create them a good image of myself. The teachers both in the past as well as the present have surely something in common, which is this college as a bridge between generations, then, now and more to come. They are very trained for the job they do and speak so that all the students can understand easily. Then as always they have been demanding and severe with their students, are entirely gifted in their profession of their subject. Through the severity of the teachers and capacity of students, our college reaches performance. Only with dedication and passion can we be the best in everything and we fight hard for every step of the podium.

Sabin Lazar, 10 F
Prof. îndrumător Mocanu Luminita

A Renowned College

Nicolae Balcescu National College is a high school which is known across the country as a lyceum with a great reputation due to the many personalities who have studied here.

In the future, I think there will be a lot of changes. Firstly, I consider that the students won't need books and notebooks because each pupil will have a tablet. The classes will be held in amphitheatres, one for each subject. There will be a canteen, where the students can choose something from a variety of healthy home-made foods. I imagine that an underground parking will be built. Entering the school premises will be possible only by using electronic cards and the access at the locker room will be based by punching in. I think that in the pupil's schedule a wide range of new subjects will be introduced: piano classes, swimming and even fashion classes. There will be a cookery lesson for those interested.

The old catalogue will be replaced by a sophisticated operation system, something similar to a huge electronic wall which will be accessible to all students. The chalk and the sponge will be replaced by electronic blackboard which will memorize everything that had previously been written. The teachers will be selected by the highest standards and the students, too.

Everything will be different: students, teachers, classrooms, and atmosphere. The age of technology will be dominant.

Dobre Cristina , 10C
Prof. îndrumător Gabriela Barnovschi

NBNC A Top-Notch National College

“Nicolae Bălcescu” National College is one of the most popular and appreciated high schools of the year 2036. After all those years, when the college underwent many apparent outer and internal changes, it has reached the pinnacle of modernity for a national high school, so its students are proud to learn here.

When the school year started I knew that there was something different about my high school, so I have tried to discover what had been replaced or brought there.

The old building was renovated thanks to which it has a youthful aspect, but the site of the statue right before the college wasn't changed; this decision might have been taken because it is the symbol of our college. The laboratories also enjoy new furniture and implements. They seem airier than before and I think that is good news. Besides the laboratories, every classroom was renewed. There are new desks, or if there aren't any recently added ones, someone has really been working to improve them; new chairs, of course, those fluffy chairs everyone fights for every morning they come to school. Another detail I have noticed was the fact that the blackboards were less... blackboards. They were replaced by magnetic whiteboards and now we write using markers, not chalk, and at times even a magical pencil or touch screen.

Also, our college adopted the learning method used by the western countries, namely learning using the tablet, and this decision is very appreciated by the students, because technology has advanced so much throughout the last few years; possibilities have increased.

Now, the atmosphere inside the college is very different compared to the one a couple of decades ago. The Regulation of Internal Order isn't as drastic as it previously was. The teachers are more communicative and nicer with

the students, and this is a very important factor in maintaining the prestige that this high school has achieved over the years.

I think a school is important not only for teaching students how to become geniuses, but for helping students to find their personality and for imposing proper reason and for training and preparing them for their life after the four high school years will have been completed; this is exactly what “Nicolae Bălcescu” National College is doing now, in 2036.

Anca-Alexandra Căpățînă,10 C
Prof. îndrumator Gabriela Barnovschi

Lines of past and present

*The album of high school memories
Incessantly reveals itself before my eyes,
Whenever I look at the verdant boulevard.*

*The school is still vivid in my mind
With its majestic statue at the entrance
Of light resplendent.*

*Knowledge and invaluable lessons
Are forever handed down to generations,
And here I long to be a student again
In the greatest and oldest high school in town.*

Claudia Alina Tutulan,12 F
prof. îndrumator Gabriela Barnovschi

Part of me

I can hardly remember my years as a teenager, but the best memories I have today are from high school. These seem to be my years of glory, the period when I could just follow my heart , do anything without having doubts that it could be good or wrong.

Balcescu was not just high school for me but all my feelings, an explosion of colors and dreams, all mixed in an innocent teenager. Happiness, sadness, emotions, ecstasy and madness, I lived them all on the desks and steps of Balcescu.

I can remember my first day at Balcescu, a new place for me, an imposing building on the Braila’s landscape that I had started to discover. Day by day I went there, I learned a lot not only about lessons but essential things for life in general.

Teachers, colleagues, all of them are a part of me, a part of what high school meant for me and I have to admit that without them, Balcescu maybe it would be just a place where I had to go every day but, with all of them around me, Balcescu is a great place where I went with pleasure and enthusiasm for four years.

I don’t know how Balcescu is now, after all this years. I hope it’s the same beautiful and interesting place that I used to know. Actually, I don’t hope, I know it is and for sure it will be forever.

Andreea Caraman, 12 F
Prof. îndrumător Mocanu Luminita

Glimpse of school life

My relationship with „Nicolae Balcescu” National College is an old one . To be honest, in the 7th grade I knew exactly that I would apply at the best high-school in Braila. And I did it!

Since then, I was sure that it will be a very difficult way to take, but I knew that it was worth it. After long hours of studying, of writing, of dreaming about the future, I managed to be a student at my desired school.

On the first day of school I was very nervous and afraid of what was going to happen. Also, as I am from the countryside, I missed my home a lot. Even now I suffer from this problem, but time is always ticking away and everything is coming up roses.

Now, the teachers are more severe and the classmates are well-prepared. Every day is a new challenge and I must bring the house down in every single moment. It is difficult but if there is a will there is surely a way.

Time has flown, and now, in the 11th grade the huge, cruel but always right high-school has transformed in a friend, an elder brother. This blessed friend always assures me that I will be a doctor with flying colours, that the success is right there, round the corner.

I do not have the words to describe what these years have represented for me. Endless sleepless nights, thousands of pages written and learned, hundreds of new worlds, new possibilities that are waiting to be dreamed.

Thank you, National College „Nicolae Balcescu”.

Balan Mara-Cristiana, 11 C
Prof. îndrumător Ciurea Monica

Balcescu - Past- Present- Future

If it were to describe how was “Nicolae Balcescu” college in past and how it is now, I could say that there are a lot of big differences.

First, let's take the past, for example the 90's. The high school was more vintage and its design was simple and somehow sober. We all know the little kiosk from the entrance which hasn't changed too much, just that in the past it had the door in front of the high school's entrance. Another change is the color of the new building which was grey and white, a little monotonous. Now, the color is beige with a nice shade of orange. A big change is that in the past the sports building hadn't been built yet. In its place there was another building, a small one. Also, the building for the computers lab had just one floor and it was painted yellow. Now, its color is white and it has two floors. The doors and windows were old and the walls were almost moldy. This was changed. Today, the high school is much cleaner than in the past.

I can also say that students were not as prettily dressed as they are today. The clothing was simple and cheap. Something that surprised me is that in the past students were allowed to smoke in the schoolyard and today, in modern times, Direction is stricter.

From what I know and what I saw in some videos about “Nicolae Balcescu” high school, its image has changed a lot. Inside, in the hallways, the walls were dark brown, desks were white and for two students, all in all, everything seemed to be old fashioned but for those times very stylish.

This is only the appearance. The real high school is represented by teachers and students. I can't say exactly how teachers were because I didn't live those times, but I read a lot of impressions from previous generations about the institution, teachers and the other students.

If it were to recall something heard from one of my teachers I can say that she told us about the old high school, the rules, students and teachers. She also said that our institution had a boarding school which now is another high school.

Some students from previous generation said that teachers were too strict, as one said:” She ate my high school days”, but some were absolutely satisfied:” French classes showed their purpose when I arrived in France and I didn't need to wave my hands to make myself understood”.

This thing about critics and impressions hasn't changed. Today, some students are lazy and they don't like school and most of the time they don't come to it. But with the teachers and parents' help they can be redirected on the right path.

Anyway, from what I know, teachers in the past were a little harsh and they required a lot from students and that's why “CNNB” was and still is a prestigious school.

Thinking about future, I can't say too much because this is my senior year, but I imagine that it will be the same good high school, with great perspectives and the best teachers.

There are a lot of impressions about this high school, some are good, some are bad, but we all know that without what we learned and what we actually learn here, we can't survive later.

Irina Tudor, 12 F
Prof. îndrumător Mocanu Luminita

The Past and the Present, two generations

Our high school's history has been an important matter for me and my classmates since we chose to come here and we have assumed the responsibility to attend at such a prestigious college. Driven by our curiosity, we have decided to imagine how other people see us and how our school had looked like before we came here.

Unexpectedly, all the answers we needed to find out came from my father, a former student here, at "Nicolae Balcescu". A long, long time ago our high school seems to have been an extremely different school from ours. There were way many rules and some really harsh ones. The ordinary student three decades ago lived a quite hard life compared to ours. For example, then students had to follow a strict uniform, nevertheless an individual code that defined them as students here.

Another dissimilarity regarding our school now and then is the amount of time students really spared with important matters such as learning. I have noticed that now children devote school less and less time, which is slightly paradoxical. As I have already stated before, then there was a strict system which imposed its children to grant more and more time in studying things that were not eventually learned in the class.

Finally, I would like to end my speech with an observation regarding the uncommon points between two generations. Of course, we have needed to adapt in this harsh times but I consider we, generally speaking, could try a little more to be like the ones that were here before us.

Jiru Cristian, Gontariu Paul, 10 C
Prof. îndrumator Serban Aurelia

POEM

*In the past, I could just ask
Who forgot about his all
Fought for nation, and exiled,
He was not even too thrilled?*

*It's Balcescu, a great man,
Our high school wears his name,
We are proud of what he did,
This is all that we just need!*

*In the future he will be,
Still a hero, as I'll be
His descendant, and for me,
What an honour it will be!*

Sara-Debora TOPCIU, 12 F
Profesor îndrumator: Barnovschi Gabriela

In 40 years

I was student here, to this famous college, for four years. I learned a lot of useful and interesting information which helped me to become an international business man. I can still remember all the details about the two buildings. Oh...they had been good times. But now, everything is changed. The students, the teachers, the buildings, I think it's an ordinary thing, but I want to be again that clever student, I want to laugh with my colleagues, to play football with the boys in the sport class....

Now it looks like everything has his own signification. In forty years, this college has changed a lot. Now there are four buildings. The informatics and the English classes are held in two new and advanced assemblies that are the best from our country. I saw them during the thirty years' meeting, they are equipped with modern laptops, maps or illustrations, a robot is cleaning the blackboard and the 3D videoprojector is used in lessons. I heard that in the English class the student spoke with other students from United Kingdom. In the informatics class, the teachers

show the students the new modern technology . For example , I heard they were the first who have seen the Imobile 5, the latest state of the art mobile phone.

The old buildings, as they are called now , are so much changed that I said : “This can’t be the place where I learned ! “ I was amazed by the history and geography classes. In the history classes, the teachers use movies to teach and the students write the lessons on the computer tablets . On the other hand , in the geography classes the teachers uses holograms to explain all the phenomena and the students learn in the high school how to predetermine the temperature from a city three days in advance ! The chemistry class looks great too . The teacher is helped by holograms and perform experiments very often . The children are delighted and they learnt very quickly all the lessons .

The school that I remember is the other one. I think the common points are the teachers and the students , and the different point is the substructure .

In conclusion , this is the perfect high school , what more can you wish for ? It is also up to date and the performances amount year by year . It hasn’t the same charm as it had when I was student , but I would like to learn in this new college and I’m also proud that I learned here in my time .

Chirila Cosmin,10 C
Prof.indrumator Serban Aurelia

My Dream School

Last night I had a strange dream in which my school was transposed into the future. Everything was very different from what I knew that I felt like I was in a different world.

First of all, the buildings were made entirely of glass, and the schoolyard was renovated with customised benches and green spaces. Inside everything was furnished with the latest contrivances. The corridors were equipped with lockers that could be opened only with the owner’s imprint and LCD screens on which new projects and information about our school were presented. Each classroom had audiovisual equipments – DVD player, video projector, flat screen TV - and electronic blackboards. Besides these things, all laboratories had been upgraded with the latest devices and educational materials so that students can practise what they have learned.

The thing that I liked the most was that our school now had a canteen in the basement where students could have lunch and also a gym where you could stay after classes in order to improve your physical condition. Our library was replaced with a virtual one because students don’t use textbooks and notebooks anymore, only tablets or laptops.

What scared me but also surprised me was the fact that smart androids have taken the role of teachers. These androids were scheduled and they knew everything about any subject, so that all information possible is available at any time.

But as it was only the product of my imagination, I woke up thinking that this image of the future, which seems to be taken from a science fiction movie, could be attained only over a century so I have to settle for what I have.

Bîcîilă Otilia-Teodora, 11 A
Profesor îndrumator: Barnovschi Gabriela

The future school

It’s 9.10 am. Tic toc, tic toc. The seconds are going so hard that you feel that time stands still. In the classroom it is quiet. All that you can hear is the dim voice of our teacher. I can’t be mindful. I’m looking at the telephone hoping that there have passed at least thirty minutes. Wrong. It’s only 9.11. Feeling sleppy, I decided to rest my head on the desk and close my eyes for a couple of minutes to relax. 9.12 am... in no time I fell soundly asleep.

Suddenly I heard someone calling me. I opened my eyes and saw my best friend Laura standing right beside me.

“Hurry up, we’ll gonna be late at our first day!”

“Wait, where are we going?” I said, but she did not hear me. She took my hand and brought me before a building which was very familiar to me.

“Where are we?” I asked Laura.

“At school, you silly. Don’t you recognize your own college?”

Right then, I was quite astounded. Then I knew why it seemd such an au fait building. It was my school, NBNC (*Nicolae Balcescu National College*). But it did not look as I remembered it. Tis one was a modern, freshly

painted building, with the same refined architecture, but breathing a new look. The space was much larger, sign that the school ground had been widened. The school yard had several benches and some trees, resembling very much the great colleges of Oxford or Harvard.

Entering the school I was flabbergasted. Hallways were long and wide, very clean and bearing a stylish look. Everything was in perfect condition and spread a subtle fresh perfume. There we paused in front of my class. I stepped in with Laura - both a little excited. Looking around we saw that we entered a huge room with new clean desks, rotative office chairs and a large wardrobe. The classroom featured the form of an amphitheater for the desks were extended for up to four persons. Before every seat there could be seen a computer that was to replace books and notebooks. We would work on it at all classes. On the walls were all kinds of posters with projects, sketches and images for all subjects. Our form teacher came into the class accompanied by several teachers, perhaps our assigned teachers. They seemed very friendly, treating us as true partners. They did not carry a catalogue anymore as the marks would be recorded in an online register. The notes were not to be seen by the parents until a later date because the student had two chances to better their grade before it be displayed to the parents.

I took Laura on a stroll in the neighborhood. A special place was being built for facilities, one which had walls of glass, and also provided benches. The gym has increased considerably its indoor and outdoor room, making special ground for almost every sport. The two bodies of the school were now united.

One day at school lasted between 8:30 am and 13:30 am, and the class had up to 20 students. Just 5 hours a day. I started to like more and more the new image of my school. My prayers were finally answered. That was the dream school. I heard from Laura that it was the 24th century school.

Nearby stood my group of friends and there I was heading towards them. But then I felt shaken by a strong bump on the shoulder. It was my teacher who woke me up because he could not indulge my unruly behavior of having fallen asleep at his class.

So it was just a dream. That modern school was just in my imagination. I looked at the clock. 9.25am. The rest of the class I spent thinking non-stop of my dream and how nice it would be if someday it became real, about how happy students would be to go to school.

Claudia Stancel, 10 C

Prof. indrumator Gabriela Barnovschi

Une incursion dans l'avenir

J'étais à l'école dans la pause entre les classes. Je me promenais dans le collège et je saluais les professeurs et mes amis.

Soudain, je me suis égarée. Je reconnaissais les corridors de l'école, mais j'observais des choses qui avaient changé. Par exemple, les murs étaient peints dans des tons neutres et je pouvais voir des caméras, plus nombreuses que d'habitude. J'ai observé que les élèves portaient des vêtements différents. Une fille s'est approchée de moi.

- Bienvenue dans notre école du futur!

Je l'ai regardée, confuse.

- Qu'est-ce que tu dis ? L'école du futur, ce n'est pas possible!

- Pourquoi pas ? Nous avons la Machine du Temps maintenant. Nous avons regardé le passé et tu as été choisie pour être téléportée dans l'an 2300. Je suis ton guide. Laisse-moi te présenter l'école.

- Très bien...

Elle m'a présenté tout le collège et j'étais choquée. L'école, pour eux, était seulement une formalité, une forme de socialisation, pas une forme d'éducation. Ils apprenaient tout ce qu'ils voulaient à l'aide de l'ordinateur. Leur cerveau était partiellement électronique, ils pouvaient télécharger tout ce qu'ils désiraient de l'Internet. C'était formidable ! L'école était un petit espace de socialisation, ils n'y avait pas de classes ou de professeurs. Je l'aimais !

- Tu as été ici pour longtemps. Tu dois rentrer dans ton temps. Au revoir, madame.

- Madame ? Que dis-tu... ?

Elle était partie soudain. J'étais confuse à cause de ses derniers mots. Mes amis sont venus me chercher.

- Où étais-tu ? Nous t'avons cherchée dans toute l'école. Qu'est-ce qui s'est passé ?

Je secouais la tête.

- J'étais ici. Rien ne s'est passé.

Emilia Oancea, IX^e C

Professeur: Steluța Drâmbu

L'école de l'avenir

L'un des jours qui ont passé j'ai eu un rêve sur comment va montrer notre école dans l'avenir. J'ai été très surprise de voir que tout a changé: les bâtiments étaient plus grands et entièrement faits en verre et la cour de l'école a été modernisée avec des bancs sur lesquels les élèves pouvaient s'asseoir pendant les pauses.

Les corridors ont aussi été modifiés. Chaque couloir avait des écrans LCD sur lesquels on montrait les dernières informations sur notre école, et aussi des cahiers pour chaque élève.

Les salles de classe ont été meublées avec les derniers appareils ainsi que les classes peuvent se dérouler plus facilement. Tous ces dispositifs permettaient aux apprenants d'obtenir les informations plus rapidement parce que l'Internet est devenu une nécessité dans chaque cours. Les élèves utilisaient à ce moment-là des tableaux noirs électroniques, des ordinateurs portables ou des tablettes tactiles, pas de manuels scolaires ou de cahiers.

Les laboratoires ont aussi été mis à jour avec les derniers appareils et des équipements audiovisuels tels qu'un lecteur DVD et un projecteur 3D. Une autre nouveauté était la salle de gym où les élèves pouvaient passer leur temps libre ou améliorer leur condition physique.

Mon rêve s'est achevé assez rapidement et à cause de cela toute la journée j'ai pensé seulement à comment il serait si je vivais dans l'avenir.

Bîcîilă Otilia-Teodora, XI^e A
Professeur: Steluța Drâmbu

Bălcescu au passé

Le printemps de l'année 1938. Ma première année de lycéenne. Je ne me suis pas encore habituée à l'enseignement de ce lycée, le fameux lycée "Nicolae Bălcescu", mon option de lycée de toute la vie. Lycée dont, pensai-je, j'ai tout entendu, mais l'image d'ici de l'intérieur, ne ressemble pas du tout à celle de l'extérieur.

Ici j'ai découvert beaucoup de nouvelles choses sur tous, mais surtout sur moi. Jusqu'à mon arrivée ici, je ne savais pas que je sais chanter, que j'ai ce talent, maintenant je fais partie du chœur du lycée Nicolae Bălcescu. Il me semble quelque chose de si grandiose de dire que je fais partie de ce chœur !

Ce jour on nous a annoncé qu'une délégation allemande, qui était en Roumanie pendant cette période, viendrait dans notre ville. Le chœur du lycée avait dans son répertoire l'hymne "Deutschland, Deutschland über alles". Les élèves qui apprenaient la langue allemande avaient déjà un avantage. Ils comprenaient les sens des mots, mais moi, non. On pense que cela est un désavantage pour moi, parce que cette langue m'est inconnue mais cette chose m'a ambitionnée à être la meilleure. Dans deux jours il y aura une répétition générale dans la grande salle de gymnastique. Quelle émotion! Quel frisson! Mon premier "concert", ma première apparition! On dirait qu'un silence lourd avait englouti pendant ces deux jours tous les étudiants du chœur. Quand le jour de la répétition est arrivé, un jour ensoleillé, un jour de printemps avec les arbres en fleurs, à notre grande surprise tout a fonctionné parfaitement.

Cette période du lycée est très difficile, le nombre d'élèves répétiteurs ou retirés est parfois plus grand que le nombre de ceux promus. C'est la conséquence de l'exigence haute, au but de promouvoir les élites scolaires. Mais le dévouement des professeurs et l'effort aux études des élèves feront que le lycée « Nicolae Bălcescu » soit situé parmi les plus prestigieux établissements scolaires de Roumanie.

Bălan Iuliana ,XII^e F
Professeur: Ligia-Verginia Eșanu

Perdue dans le temps

Un jour à l'école, moi et ma meilleure amie, Claudia nous nous sommes beaucoup disputées à cause du résultat d'un test. Moi, j'étais triste. Je ne sais pas que faire sans Claudia. Elle est la meilleure chose qui puisse m'arriver.

Comment résoudre cette situation? Je suis allée aux toilettes et j'ai commencé à pleurer. Soudain, le monde a changé. J'ai fermé les yeux et je me suis réveillée dans une école totalement différente. Celle-ci n'avait pas de fenêtres, pas de tableaux noirs, la salle des profs n'avait pas de bureaux et les salles de cours étaient décorées comme dans l'espace avec des nuages, avec des étoiles et des planètes. Les murs de l'école étaient si vieux, prêts à les démolir. Je crois que personne ne voudrait apprendre dans une telle école.

J'ai vu Claudia mais elle ne me voyait pas, j'étais comme un fantôme, un esprit qui ne trouvait pas sa place.

Je me suis sentie perdue dans le temps. Je suis sortie dehors et j'ai vu que l'école flottait sur un nuage, mais

soudain un ange a fait son apparition de nulle part. L'ange savait que j'avais besoin de son aide. Il savait un remède parce que je voulais changer mon comportement et puis je devais me reconcilier avec Claudia, qui était pour moi comme une soeur. Il a fait un battement d'ailes et je me suis sentie comme un nouveau-né. J'ai fermé les yeux et soudain je me suis réveillée devant mon école. Rien n'avait changé. J'étais toujours sur un nuage. Les chauves-souris entouraient l'école. Tout paraissait bizarre. L'école était fermée dans une boîte invisible. Personne n'a pu me jeter dans cette boîte .

Après quelques instants de panique, j'ai ouvert les yeux, j'ai vu mon amie sourire et j'ai oublié ce cauchemar. L'école était la même, mes collègues faisaient du bruit dans les couloirs, on se préparait pour un autre test. La vie continuait son parcours habituel. Et, en ce moment-là, j'ai été reconnaissante. J'avais retrouvé ma place, mon cher lycée, ma meilleure amie.

Buzea Andreea, XI^e A

Professeur: Drâmbu Steluța

L'avenir semble brillant

C'était un beau jour d'automne, le 30 septembre 2112. Je me réveille comme d'habitude à 9 heures du matin. Je prends mes pastilles qui représentent mon petit déjeuner, j'habille mon uniforme et je monte dans mon appareil de téléportation et je choisis la destination : Le Collège National "Nicolae Bălcescu". J'arrive à l'école et je prends ma place dans la classe.

Nous pouvons choisir les matières que nous voulons étudier. J'ai choisi les mathématiques, quelques langues étrangères, la chimie, la biologie, l'histoire, la géographie, le sport. Nous avons des matières nouvelles comme l'orientation en carrière, comment manger sain et l'utilisation de la technologie. Pendant les cours nous écoutons les professeurs, nous posons de questions, nous écrivons sur nos tablettes très modernes quelques idées que nous revoyons à la maison. Après 3 heures nous prenons le déjeuner à la cantine de l'école.

Ici, on sert des plats différents, cuits naturellement ou comprimés sous forme de pilules. Si vous vous souciez de l'esthétique des aliments, vous pouvez choisir la nourriture sous sa forme naturelle, mais si vous vous dépêchez, vous pouvez prendre des pilules pour recevoir la même quantité d'éléments nutritifs.

Après le déjeuner, nous avons peu de temps pour nous détendre. Nous pouvons nous promener dans le parc dedans l'école ou boire du jus avec les collègues à la cantine. Puis nous avons encore trois cours. Après ceux-ci, nous partons à la maison, bien sûr en utilisant la machine de téléportation.

À la maison nous avons à faire quelques devoirs qui nous confrontent souvent avec des situations qui peuvent survenir dans nos futures carrières. Souvent, nous devons réaliser de différents projets que nous formons pour le travail en équipe.

Maintenant aller à l'école est plus amusant parce que nous pouvons choisir ce que nous voulons étudier. Ainsi, vous réussissez à détenir de riches connaissances dans les domaines qui vous intéressent, et en ce qui concerne les autres vous détiendrez les connaissances de base.

Les classes sont intéressantes, interactives et nous préparent pour la vie professionnelle.

Dănăilă Miruna Maria, XI^e A

Professeur : Steluța Drâmbu

Le numéro 426

1960. Le lycée „Nicolae Bălcescu”. L'entrée dans l'établissement, la porte forgée et imprimée avec les initiales du lycée, stylisées d'une manière agréable, harmonieuse, entrelacées avec des grilles, ainsi que les lettres d'un artiste qui écrit son oeuvre dans la linéature qui est située avec une erreur de 180 degrés. Une porte qui s'ouvre devant moi et qui révèle une institution rigide, qui suit les règles dès maintenant.

J'entre, portant avec moi l'étiquette qui atteste mon identité d'élève à l'école „Nicolae Bălcescu”, le numéro 426, un code à barres, qui est un concept dont j'ai entendu parler comme d'un mythe un ami de mon père, qui avait la possibilité de voyager à l'étranger. Ce code à barres m'accompagne n'importe où je vais, comme ceux qui se trouvent au cas des produits alimentaires et la ressemblance est frappante parce qu'ils ont des routes déjà fixées, dans mon cas la route: la maison - l'école et dans le cas des produits alimentaires: le *supermarché* - la maison de l'acheteur. Le scanner, dont j'ai entendu aussi parler l'ami de mon père, n'importe si le scanner existe ou non, il est représenté par le portier. C'est la personne qui offre le passeport à tous les élèves pour entrer dans l'école.

Je suis ici, dans la cour de l'école, après l'inspection de tous les jours, les cheveux nattés, une symétrie parfaite qui est complétée par la robe soignée et le numéro d'identification. Dans la classe il y a un silence profond.

Dans l'air il y a un parfum qui inspire peur et émotion, toutes les deux constructives, allumées par le désir de gagner un lieu important dans la classe.

La classe de mathématiques. Les mains des élèves sont alignées d'une manière réticente, mais préparées pour résoudre l'un des plus difficiles problèmes de leur vie d'élèves. Après 50 minutes de travail, la clochette, et en même temps, le résultat final apparaît sur le tableau noir, qui était chargé d'équations. Il était correct! Après la récréation il y a la classe d'histoire. La dame qui est notre professeur a une allure différente, avec un chapeau chic et un sourire affectueux ; elle parle de la démocratie et de ses bienfaits.

Brusquement je me réveille pendant la classe du professeur d'histoire qui parle des différences entre la démocratie et la dictature communiste, de l'année 2012 et le numéro 426 représente seulement le numéro du test que je dois finir pour la prochaine fois.

Je me suis perdue parmi les lignes écrites dans le cahier et je suis arrivée dans l'an 1960. Quel rêve réel!

Crețu Livia, XII^e F

Professeur: Sebastian Turcu

L'avenir du Collège National "Nicolae Bălcescu"

Le Collège National "Nicolae Bălcescu" est un lycée de prestige de la ville Brăila. C'est un lycée accueillant, avec des professeurs extraordinaires et avec des élèves qui ont des qualités exceptionnelles à l'étude.

J'ai beaucoup voulu être admise dans ce lycée, et mon désir a été réalisé. Quand j'étais petite et je passais devant le lycée, je m'imaginai un intérieur grand, impétueux, avec un hall long, des salles de classe hautes, avec de longues fenêtres, par lesquelles on distinguait les rayons du soleil chaque matin, avec une grande cour, dans laquelle, en chaque récréation, des centaines d'élèves grouillaient. Un sentiment de peur, d'émotion, d'inquiétude m'enveloppait, quand je pensais que dans l'avenir je pourrai être là. Et voilà que je suis dans la dixième classe et je suis très heureuse et fière que j'apprends dans ces hautes salles de classe, que je me trouve dans ces bancs par lesquels ont passé des centaines de générations, des personnalités aussi, par exemple: Ana Aslan-endocrinologue, Mina Minovici-Membre de l'Académie de médecine de Paris, Constantin D. Chiriță-professeur, Anatolie Hristev-physicien, Maria Filotti-artiste. Tout le monde ne peut pas aller à cette école, mais on doit donner la preuve des résultats importants à l'étude.

Le Collège National "Nicolae Bălcescu" est le premier lycée à profil réel en Roumanie, et cela peut être un sujet de joie et de fierté pour les citoyens de Brăila, mais surtout pour les élèves qui y apprennent.

Même si je suis dans la deuxième année de lycée, j'ai encore des émotions et de la peur pendant certaines classes. C'est un sentiment unique quand je me cache dans la grande récréation pour réviser pour la dernière fois la leçon. Rien ne peut être comparé à la vie de lycéen, parce que nous devenons mûrs, nous connaissons nos propres limites, la période quand nous nous préparons à affronter la vie.

À l'avenir, dans plus de 150 ans, je m'imagine un lycée super moderne, équipé de matériel dernier cri, comme une université aux États Unis, avec des professeurs d'autres pays, avec des escaliers mécaniques internes, un bâtiment de cinq étages, avec plusieurs salles de classe. Les élèves auront des ordinateurs portables; de cette façon, les classes seront plus intéressantes et amusantes, elles vont joindre l'utile à l'agréable. Il n'y aura pas de catalogues, les notes seront en ligne pour chaque élève et les parents pourront avoir un meilleur contrôle sur leurs enfants.

Lazăr Andreea-Simina , X^e E

Professeur: Steluța Drâmbu

Nous sommes fiers du passé

Un collège, qui va devenir l'emblème de l'enseignement de Brăila, ouvre ses portes, le six décembre 1863.

Quelque soit le nom que le collège a eu (l'école secondaire "Carol I^{er}" - 1867, haute école), l'institution a été fréquentée par des générations d'élèves qui sont devenus plus tard de grands noms de la science et de la culture roumaine et universelle. Par exemple: Ana Aslan - endocrinologue, Constantin D. Chiriță - enseignant, Ștefan Minovici - chimiste géologue, D.P.Perpessicius - critique et historien de la littérature, Mina Minovici - médecin, Maria Filotti - artiste, etc.

Aujourd'hui, c'est moi qui suis les pas de ces célébrités. C'est moi qui m'assieds dans le pupitre où, autrefois, M. Sebastian s'asseyait aussi, celui qui a décrit le beau livre "La ville aux acacias" ou Ana Aslan qui a fondé la gériatrie ou Perpessicius qui a étudié la vie et l'oeuvre d'Eminescu. Je trouve ça incroyable, mais, en même temps,

effrayant. J'ai peur quand je pense que ces personnalités pourraient être au – dessus de moi en me regardant et je ne veux pas les décevoir. En bref, il est évident que nous devons prendre conscience de leur valeur et suivre leurs pas.

Par leur dévouement et leur professionnalisme, les enseignants ont soutenu longtemps beaucoup de générations d'élèves qui ont franchi le seuil de l'école, en commençant par: V. Goros (le directeur), R. Corbu, P.C. Mirescu ou E. Carp qui ont augmenté la réputation du lycée par leurs excellents résultats.

Nous vivons dans un autre monde: jadis, ils ont déchiffré les mystères de la science, en lisant des oeuvres et en écrivant avec leurs plumes, mais, aujourd'hui, par un seul click, nous pouvons facilement lire leurs réalisations. Ils ont senti l'émotion, en écoutant la musique de leurs années, mais nous avons maintenant Blackberry, des CD, Internet.

C'est étonnant! Que de générations sont passées par cette école! Que d'amours innocents sont nés ou ont cessé! Que de grandes personnalités se sont élevées ici!

Quelques-uns d'entre eux espèrent que nous prendrons leur place et que nous donnerons preuve de nos qualités intellectuelles.

Maintenant, il est difficile, mais certainement nous nous donnons de la peine pour ne pas tromper leurs attentes.

Manole Alina, IX^e E

Professeur: Steluța Drâmbu

Le Collège National „Nicolae Bălcescu” -impressions

Fondé en 1863, le lycée „N.Bălcescu” de Brăila a été et il est encore un foyer lumineux de culture et d'éducation, l'un des collèges les plus prestigieux du pays.

Les professeurs et leurs élèves ont rendu célèbre notre collège par leur dévouement, talent, intelligence, travail et en conséquence par leurs résultats. Les salles de classe sont larges et lumineuses, elles donnent forme à l'image de l'école. L'ambiance remet au lendemain l'arôme de tant de générations d'étudiants. Les enfants sont intelligents comme quelques petits savants.

Grand nombre d'hommes illustres sont sortis des pupitres de ce collège: Ana Aslan, médecin roumain de taille mondiale, Panait Cerna et Ilarie Voronca, des poètes, Perpessicius, critique et historique littéraire, Edmond Nicolau, académicien, Gheorghe Munteanu Murgoci, géologue, géographe, professeur, Ionel Voineag, artiste lyrique etc.

Notre collège a un passé remarquable et un présent aussi digne.

Depuis longtemps les élèves les plus appliqués et sérieux optent pour ce lycée, pour la qualité de l'enseignement qui se reflète dans leurs résultats.

Professeurs et élèves vont de pair dans un effort commun: celui de préparer les jeunes générations pour continuer leurs études, pour perfectionner leur éducation et instruction, pour forger leur carrière professionnelle et leur personnalité. Le lycée a été et il est encore l'autel de notre enseignement.

C'est pourquoi je suis fière d'être élève au Collège National „N.Bălcescu”.

Moldovan Maria Alexandra, X^e E

Professeur: Steluța Drâmbu

Mon école de demain

Je crois que chaque élève voudrait aller à l'école simplement pour le plaisir d'apprendre quelque chose d'utile et d'intéressant en même temps. Mais je constate qu'il y a des matières scolaires trop chargées que je trouve moins intéressantes ou trop difficiles.

Je rêve d'une école beaucoup plus grande, avec des espaces verts, des fleurs et de temps en temps, pourquoi pas une classe en plein air. Ça paraît ridicule peut-être, mais nous avons besoin de la nature même à l'école.

A mon avis, le Collège „Nicolae Bălcescu” sera à l'avenir comme les écoles de Londres avec des salles de classe plus grandes, avec des leçons moins compliquées et moins chargées. Si on pense à un avenir plus lointain, les professeurs seront remplacés par des ordinateurs. Je crois que l'ordinateur sera la symbole de l'avenir. Les enfants seront plus heureux quand ils iront à l'école, pas comme à présent où les écoliers sont tristes, à cause des leçons monotones. S'il y a à l'école une classe spéciale dans le programme de la journée d'un élève où il peut faire tous ses devoirs, il aura plein de temps pour faire tout ce qu'il veut. C'est une liberté à laquelle chaque enfant rêve aujourd'hui. Mais si je pense à l'avenir plus proche, le Collège „Nicolae Bălcescu” n'aura pas la technologie nécessaire.

Un ordinateur pour chaque élève serait nécessaire même à l'école, pour trouver des informations supplémentaires pendant la classe d'histoire ou de géographie par exemple. Ainsi, on peut éviter la monotonie et l'ennui et les élèves seront plus impliqués. Une grande bibliothèque avec des dictionnaires, des livres variés pour tous les domaines, des CD, des jeux vidéo serait très utile dans notre lycée.

Je rêve aussi d'une école moins stressante, sans trop de devoirs qui prennent tout mon temps, avec des professeurs plus sympathiques, pleins d'humour de temps en temps pour détendre une classe difficile. Enfin, je rêve d'un lycée qui ressemble un peu à une université où les élèves peuvent choisir les cours préférés qu'ils étudieront avec plus de plaisir. Je rêve... je rêve... et j'espère que mon rêve devient réalité pour mes enfants ou pour mes petits-enfants. Enfin, pour moi le Collège « Nicolae Bălcescu » représentera la fierté de l'enseignement roumain sans lequel on ne peut pas exister.

Olteanu Sabina, IX^e C
Professeur: Steluța Drâmbu

Une journée dans le passé

Si je pouvais remonter dans le temps, je voudrais parcourir cent cinquante ans dans le passé pour voir quelle était l'atmosphère au Collège National 'Nicolae Bălcescu'.

Dans mon imagination, l'école est nouvelle, avec des murs peints, de grandes fenêtres et une terrasse spacieuse et pleine d'élèves. Dans la cour, je peux voir beaucoup de groupes d'apprenants vêtus de costumes.

J'entre dans la salle, je vois beaucoup de jeunes qui parlent les uns aux autres. Les cours ont commencé. Les professeurs sont entrés. Je vais dans une classe et je m'assois dans un banc et écoute la leçon de mathématiques.

Les élèves sont très polis, ils ne parlent pas pendant que le professeur explique. Ils sont très gentils avec tous les professeurs qu'ils voient à côté d'eux.

Un garçon va au tableau noir. Le professeur lui donne un problème à résoudre. Enfin il prend une bonne note. Je me lève de mon lieu et jette un oeil dans toutes les classes. Elles sont très soignées, propres et nouvelles. Le hall d'entrée est le plus spectaculaire. Il est grand et rempli d'apprenants qui se promènent en silence. Ils sont tirés à quatre épingles : ils ont des vestes et des pantalons en étoffe, des chemises et cravates.

C'est la récréation. Le soleil brille fort et il n'y a pas de nuage dans le ciel. Cette ambiance est très agréable.

Les murs sont fraîchement peints, le plancher est fait en marbre et les salles de classe semblent nouvelles avec leurs pupitres et leurs chaises.

Le boulevard paraît aussi magnifique que le collège, avec beaucoup de grands arbres et des rues pavées. Après la dernière classe, tous les enfants vont chez eux, préparer les cours pour le lendemain.

Finalement la journée se termine, les professeurs finissent le travail et ils vont à leurs maisons parce que le jour suivant ils auront d'autres leçons à enseigner.

Puișor Oana, IX^e C
Professeur : Steluța Drâmbu

Le lycée "Nicolae Bălcescu" entre passé et avenir

Le Collège National « Nicolae Bălcescu » est un lycée prestigieux, fondé le 6 décembre 1863. Le 1^{er} septembre 1888, le lycée se transforme en véritable école, la première du pays. Le 3 octobre 1895, par décret, on établit que l'école au profil réel de Brăila est appelée « Nicolae Bălcescu ».

Quand j'étais petite, je m'imaginai la vie de lycée belle, difficile, mais inoubliable. Je désirais élever pour être admise dans cette école. Maintenant, je suis dans la X^e classe et je pense comment notre école pourrait montrer en 2120. En conservant l'architecture du XIX^e siècle, mais la technologie du XXII^e siècle, le lycée fera le bonheur de nombreuses générations qui viendront longtemps après la fin de mes études.

À mon avis, la technologie faciliterait le travail des élèves, afin qu'ils soient en mesure d'apprendre à toutes les matières sur des ordinateurs. Les classes seront meublées avec de nouveaux bancs, chacun avec un ordinateur portable, on aura des TBI (tableaux blancs interactifs). Les professeurs de notre lycée sont toujours ouverts à de nouvelles choses parce qu'ils organisent des activités extrascolaires et de nombreux concours qui nous offrent des diplômes importants.

Les matériels pédagogiques seront améliorés : nous aurons accès à des laboratoires de biologie à tout moment, à des laboratoires de chimie pour faire des expériences; les classes seront rénovées, les fenêtres seront remplacées et tous les élèves bénéficieront d'une nouvelle façon d'apprendre mise à jour.

La technologie en 2120 sera tellement avancée qu'elle va paraître une histoire par rapport à notre année. Ces changements conduisent à l'évolution progressive des formes d'éducation en aidant les élèves à devenir intelligents par rapport aux grands génies.

Je pense que je suis très chanceuse parce que je peux étudier ici, je respecte mes professeurs, je me sens une véritable « cnnb-iste » et j'adore ça.

Popescu Alexandra, X^e E
Professeur : Steluța Drâmbu

L'avenir de mon école

Tout a commencé comme un rêve... Je me suis réveillée dans le hall de l'école, où tout était différent de ce que je savais. Partout, c'était une autre technologie, plus avancée. Ma classe avait changé. Les élèves ne sont plus les mêmes, je ne me suis pas reconnue dans leur style qui était différent, plus moderne. Quand je marchais, j'ai réalisé que j'étais un siècle dans le futur.

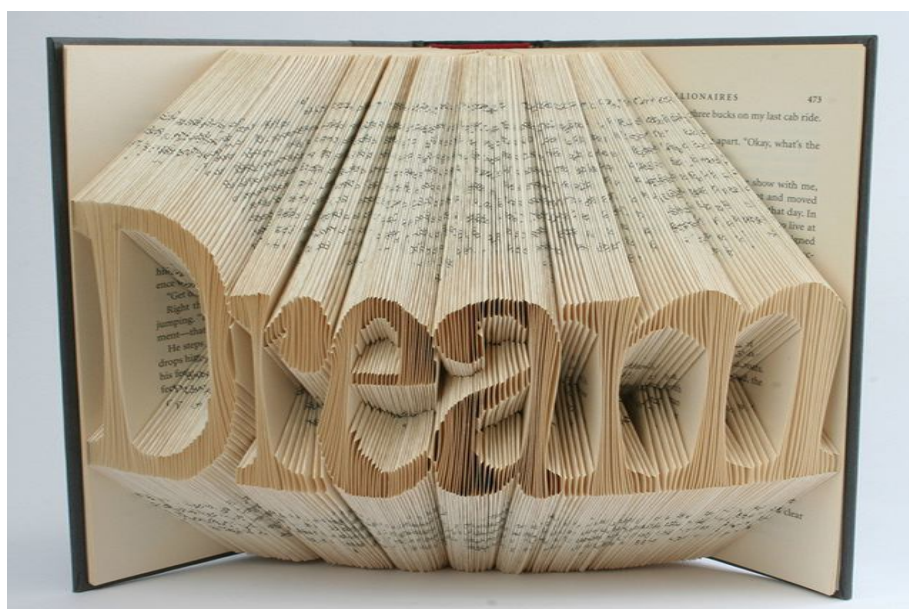
La vie moderne présente des avantages mais aussi des désavantages. Les élèves n'avaient pas de livres, mais des tablettes électroniques sur lesquelles ils écrivaient leurs leçons, pas de cartables. Les tableaux noirs ont été remplacés par de différents TBI. Les catalogues n'étaient pas les mêmes, ils ont été échangés avec des tablettes électroniques qui étaient gardées dans le bureau du directeur. J'ai été étonnée, je ne pouvais pas croire à quel point on avait simplifié la vie d'un élève dans mon école.

L'atmosphère était différente, les classes ont été organisées avec des bancs nouveaux et les murs blanchis à la chaux en couleurs vives remontent le moral des apprenants pendant les classes. Les épreuves écrites sont soutenues dans une classe spéciale, conçue avec des ordinateurs et les élèves reçoivent la note finale sur place.

Quand j'ai entendu le son de la cloche, j'ai réalisé que mon réveil m'annonçait qu'un nouveau jour d'école commençait. Quand je suis arrivée en face de l'école, j'ai réalisé que je venais d'avoir un beau rêve. Tout était comme d'habitude et non pas comme dans mon rêve – le sommet de la technologie moderne. J'ai raconté mon rêve à mon collègue, j'étais à la fois curieuse et déçue. Nous sommes entourés par beaucoup de choses qui peuvent nous attirer et qui réussissent à nous éloigner des choses qui sont vraiment importantes comme la famille, les amis, les personnes qui donnent un sens à notre vie. Les nouvelles technologies nous donnent la possibilité de parler beaucoup mais la communication tête-à-tête n'est plus ce qu'elle était jadis. On utilise les portables et l'ordinateur pour parler mais on s'éloigne de nos proches car la présence physique de l'autrui n'est plus nécessaire. Les relations d'amitié ou même d'amour souffrent à cause de ce type de communication, c'est peut-être un progrès en ce qui concerne la manière dont on s'approche de l'autre. On a besoin de ces nouvelles technologies mais on a aussi besoin de la présence des gens dans notre vie.

Enfin je tiens à dire que je rêve d'une école modernisée mais je ne veux pas renoncer à celle que j'ai maintenant.

Tudorică Silvia, XI^e A
Professeur: Steluța Drâmbu



Something extra...

Nicolae Bălcescu National College, the jewel in the crown

*Blue Peter, 1863
announces the set off.
2013, emblazons ahead
A blurb of triumph!*

*A jewellery huge safe-
Café-au-lait its attire,
Beige marble on the inside-
Lodges the finest elite!*

*An array of oaks
Kindle an interest,
A clearing of bluebonnets
Devise an edelweiss bouquet
Rooted in the span of time.*

*Composed and restless alike
The students head to their desks
And under the expert tuition
Of such scholarly highbrow teachers
They are all eyes.*

Nuestro instituto

*Mi hermoso instituto,
Acogedor y gracioso,
en sus hombos lleva
La incesante capa de éxito.*

*Antiguo pajaro phoenix
Ahora esfinge augusto
De sublime estudiantes albergue.
Siglo tras siglo
De libors y sabiduria
Lleno está mi hermoso instituto.*

*Los estudiantes radiosos
Recorren los pasillos
Todos tan graciosos
Que te apetece tanto
Revivir tales tiempos.*

Prof. Gabriela Barnovschi

The musings of a CNNB graduate

I have been kindly asked to write something about “Nicolae Bălcescu” National College in honor of its anniversary this year. I kept thinking about what to write and I have tried to (and failed, I might add) several times. The only words that come to mind are those that most young people would classify as “cheesy”, to be honest. Despite being merely 23 years old, enough time has passed for me to grasp how important high school was to me. Maybe that is why it is so hard to write. It always is when the subject is something so dear to you. How can a couple of words ever be enough for something that shaped your future?

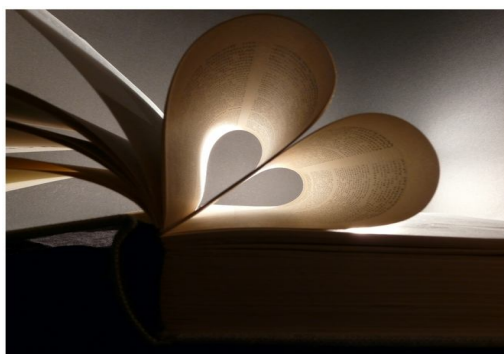
One of the characteristics of what could be called “my writing style” is the fact that it is impersonal. I prefer letting the reader attach their own person and personality to the piece of text in front of them and then form their own experience and message based on someone else’s words. Let’s just say that I would never use I, me and my. After so many failed attempts, I mulled things over and realized I could not be able to apply the same technique when writing about CNNB. I often find myself dreaming about being back in high school, on the corridor or during class and I always wake up with a smile on my face. You see, we have a history, Bălcescu and I. It is where I spent eight years of my life. It is the place that took me through childhood, adolescence and right

into young adulthood. It is where I grew not only intellectually, but also as a person. It is where I gained and stole wisdom from my teachers, where I made long-lasting friendships and where I fell in love. As I am writing this, one of my CNNB classmates for eight years is reviewing a job offer from Google next to me. We were in Verona the day before and now we are back in Venice. We have plans for the future together and our relationship began on the first day of school in September 2000. It seems surreal to think that our first kiss took place in one of the classrooms in CNNB, later that school year. It was just an innocent fifth grader peck to which neither of us gave much thought and a lot of years have passed since then, "high school drama" and all, but still, how many relationships has our college cradled? How many friendships has it seen evolve and how many smiles has it hosted? And to think that you are just a small part of it!

Colegiul Național „Nicolae Bălcescu” is the best high school in Brăila. To me, that is a fact. It is not about the results in the competitions. It is not about the students, the teachers, the staff or the building. It is about what CNNB stands for. That is something that you understand only after you leave. It is a spirit that lives on through us, past, present and future students and teachers. It is a silent agreement between those who have taken part in the experience that is CNNB. I could never begin to thank all my wonderful teachers for having shared their wisdom with me, for having passed on to me the values that those four letters represent. I am eternally grateful to my teachers and classmates for helping me become who I am today. I owe all my results to those who have taught me how to achieve them.

I wish I could say I envy those of you who are still part of CNNB today, those who go to class, those who stay up late to finish their homework, those who copy it right before class and those who, after roll call, check the homework and see exactly who was honest and who was not (because let's face it, teachers know even when they pretend they don't). And I am envious, in a way, but what I realized is that CNNB is a part of me. Maybe my words sound a bit cliché to you now, but as you go through life you will see that they are true. Be thankful of your past and present and be grateful for your future, for it will be a bright one. I am CNNB. Be proud that you are, too.

Ivan Rodica Rudmila, graduate of NBNC, class of 2008; currently continuing her MA studies in Linguistics at Universita Ca'Foscari di Venezia



Then and again - a stepping stone

*Some years ago
-Your movement slow-
You stepped inside
-Eyes open wide-
A whole new world...
Your sweet hearts swirled.*

*Curious and young-
Like songs barely sung
You stood there - mild
Fearing the wild
In teachers at front,
Expecting the blunt.*

*Instead, there were we –
Waiting for thee
To shed constrains
And work your brains,


To look beyond
Without a wand,
To move the skies
And strengthen ties.*

*And there were you-
Searching for clues,
Doing your best
To stand the tests,
To join the quests
For treasure chests...*

*And here – today,
Changing your ways,
Leaving behind
Lives redefined,
All aiming high
Prepared to fly.*

*When you take flight
To futures bright,
Be bold and brave
On life's next waves.*

**Prof. Serban
Aurelia**



Elevii liceului s-au înscris la concurs scriind în limbile engleză și franceză. Mulțumim tuturor celor ce ne-au împărtășit gândurile lor, care și-au folosit imaginația și care au răspuns prompt invitației de a participa la această competiție. Dintre cele 50 de compuneri și poezii intrate în concurs, 37 sunt publicate în această revistă, în ordine aleatorie.

Profesori coordonatori concurs:

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