

# Marrickville Intensive English Centre

Northcote Street Marrickville NSW 2204

Telephone: 02 9550 0251

02 9550 0252

Fax: 02 9560 8079

Our IEC email is:

[marrickvil-@det.nsw.edu.au](mailto:marrickvil-@det.nsw.edu.au)

Visit our IEC Website:

[www.marrickvil-i.Schools.nsw.edu.au](http://www.marrickvil-i.Schools.nsw.edu.au)

<http://www.sscl.schools.nsw.edu.au/how-to-enrol/>



## MIEC NEWSLETTER

TERM 1, 2017

### Head Teacher Message

*Greetings parents, guardians, caregivers and students,*

It's been another exciting term at MIEC. MIEC has enrolled over 50 students this term with a healthy number of local students joining our ranks. Apart from a rigorous academic schedule the students at MIEC enjoyed our annual learn to swim program in February, excursions to Hyde Park Barracks and the NSW Art Gallery.

Our tuition centre continued to operate offering extra academic support to the students of MIEC. MIEC students also participated in the Bandage Bear Day which raises money for Westmead Children's Hospital. The MIEC SRC raised over \$300.00 via its cake stall sales. Well done to all our hardworking SRC members and their SRC teacher Ms Ou.

Unfortunately, we are saying goodbye to some 39 students this term. MIEC wishes them the best of luck as they continue their academic journey. We are sure that their futures will be filled with happiness and success. We are expecting 20 new arrivals day one next term, so it goes without saying that term 2 will be just as action packed as term 1.

As Head Teacher of wonderful MIEC I take this opportunity to wish all our students and their families a safe and enjoyable autumn break. I will see you ready to start work on Tuesday 26 April 2017.

Happy holidays,

Paul Fitzgerald

# FAREWELL AND CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR LEAVING STUDENTS!

## CLASS OF TERM 1 2017

Kevin Huynh	2A	Hannah Luu	3A
Furen Li	2B	Matt Mohsen	3A
John Bui	2C	Aamina Musthafa	3A
Jack Liu	2C	Cindy Nguyen	3A
Habeeb Bello	3A	David D Nguyen	3A
Muiz Bello	3A	Kristiana Ngu- yen	3A
Harlan Chen	3A	David Vieira Chagas	3A
Lee Jiang	3A	Rebecca Vieira Chagas	3A
Alan Li	3A	Ellie Wu	3A



# FAREWELL AND CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR LEAVING STUDENTS!

## CLASS OF TERM 1 2017

Andrea Yu	3A	Victor Nguyen	3B
Joe Zhu	3A	Amy Ni	3B
Janice Chen	3B	Khai Phan	3B
Leona Du	3B	Jennifer Vu	3B
Michael Guo	3B	Alina Wang	3B
Nina Hu	3B	Bibiana Yu	3B
Elsie Li	3B	Nerida Yu	3B
Whitney Li	3B	Jacky Zhang	3B
Florence Lin	3B	Lionel Zheng	3B
Wilson Liu	3B		





**Dear MIEC family,**

**These students are our MIEC Student Representative Council (SRC) members for Term 4, 2016. The SRC works together to make MIEC a welcoming and inclusive community for all students, parents and teachers.**

**Name:** Furen Li

**Country:** China

**Hobbies:** Play computer games and shopping

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Do homework everyday

**Name:** Julie Nguyen

**Country:** Vietnam

**Hobbies:** Make up, travel and shopping

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Hey students, I advice you when you study at MIEC, you should do homework, read Razkids, you will do well in English

**Name:** Bob

**Country:** China

**Hobbies:** Play basketball

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Do homework

**Name:** Jessica

**Country:** China

**Hobbies:** Game

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Must finish homework

**Name:** Frank Li

**Country:** China

**Hobbies:** Video games

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** You must finish your homework and don't play games in class.

**Name:** Alan Li

**Country:** China

**Hobbies:** Basketball, sailing, computer games

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** You should listen to teachers in IEC, must finish homework!!! Work hard, don't fight and don't play on the phone in class.

**Name:** Matt

**Hobbies:** Video games and reading

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Work hard and make friends that last a lifetime!

**Name:** Rebecca Vieira

**Country:** Brazil

**Hobbies:** Sing, play basketball and play soccer

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** I would advice them to always do their homework and finish their homework

**Name:** Janice Chen

**Country:** China

**Hobbies:** Swimming, eating, adventure, watching movies

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Good good study. Day day up! Enjoy the time with the people you love

**Name:** Kevin Huynh

**Country:** Vietnam

**Hobbies:** Music and cooking

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Always try to study hard

**Name:** Lionel Zheng

**Country:** China

**Hobbies:** Soccer

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Study hard and read more books

**Name:** Nanny

**Country:** Thailand

**Hobbies:** Play basketball, listening music

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?**

**Name:** Alina Wang

**Country:** China

**Hobbies:** Sleep, play and play basketball

**What advice /tips would you give to new students at MIEC?** Good good study, Day day up!



**MARRICKVILLE INTENSIVE ENGLISH CENTRE**

# **TUITION CENTRE**

Preparing our students for the future

## **CONVENIENT LOCATIONS**

Tutoring is located at Marrickville IEC

**Running  
Term 2  
2017**

## **PROFESSIONAL TUTORS**

All tutors are certified and trained DE teachers with years of teaching experience.

**PREPERATION  
FOR HIGH  
SCHOOL**

**INDIVIDUAL  
SMALL GROUP  
PROGRAMS**

**PREPERATION  
FOR WORK  
PLACEMENT**



S  
Y  
D  
N  
E  
Y



Sydney Observatory is always a popular destination for our students. They are given the opportunity to gaze at the sun or stars, identify constellations and generally appreciate astronomical bodies in our skies. It is a fascinating way to gain introductory knowledge of Astronomy and learn about the instruments used in the scientific study of our universe.



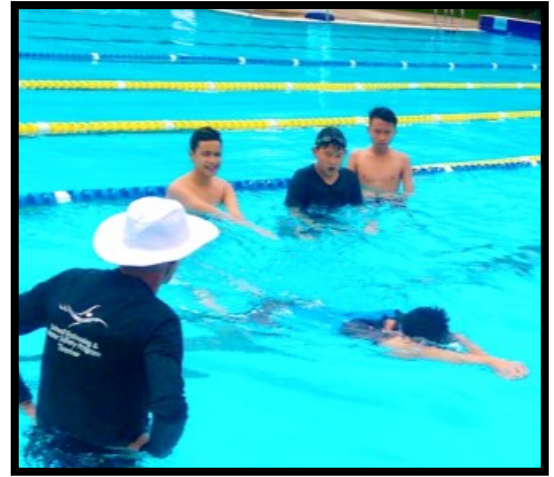
O  
B  
S  
E  
R  
V  
A  
T  
O  
R  
Y



S  
W  
I  
M

S  
C  
H  
O  
O  
L





MIEC students participated in the School Swim Scheme. Many students were nervous to begin the lessons as they had not really swum before, but they swallowed their fear and enthusiastically participated in the games and activities that helped teach them to swim. By the end of their lessons, students were doing things they had never done before; some swimming 25 meters, some swimming backstroke and others diving. It was a really worthwhile two weeks with students all receiving a certificate of achievement at the end. Congratulations to all the students who worked hard at learning to swim.



# The day in Hyde Park

Edited  
By Amy Ni, 3B

Today, we had an excursion to Hyde Park. Before we went there, our teacher show us some information and some pictures about it. Because I am a girl not very interested in history, so I thought this museum is boring.

In the morning, we set out to the Hyde Park, we took the train. On the train, we chatted excited. Just like having a spring outing. When we arrived at the Museum, I found it was very beautiful and majestic. I even couldn't believe this building was for the convicts! Then the commentator came out to us, started to show the stories which happened here.

He said the building beside us was for the convicts to sleep in. They went out to build the city, then came back to sleep in there. And they slept in here is also because of they were afraid of the bush at night. Then we went in the building. I saw the floor inside was very old. I imagined the convicts' foot walked on here, just beside my side. Then we went to see the tools convicts used, the food they ate and the bed they slept in. The commentator told us the punishments for the convicts were very cruel. There is one example I remembered very deep in my heart, that is use two handcuffs to lock the convicts' feet, then they couldn't run or walk. The only thing they could do was just uplift their feet or lay down their feet. And they needed to stand there to work all day. No matter they eat, work or sleep, they all needed to keep the handcuffs on their feet, they couldn't let it open. And this punishment always lasted for 3 years or even longer. What kind of boring life will come to the convicts!

Moreover, the food for the convicts was so bad and disgusting. In the morning they only have some insipid wet corns to eat, lunch is just some very very simple meal with one unsavory bread. And there was no dinner for them. They needed to work all day, but only this kind of food for them to eat. This is such a kind of cruel test for them to survive.

Then we noticed the clothes they wore. At first we thought the clothes were very beautiful and fashionable. But the commentator told us this cloth as we can see is very thick, although it could protect convicts from the cold, convicts also needed to wear it when it was in summer. And they also needed to wear it to work, their bodies would be very sweaty and hot.

After that, we went to see the bedrooms they slept in, they slept in beds, the beds are very small, but I thought they were very nice for them in that time. And the commentator also told us they could keep a little family things in their boxes. We went to open the boxes, just like seeing their own stories. So excited! Then, we went upstairs, while we went up, the commentator told us there were 600 men lived in here, my friend and me all shouted how crowded it was! Men slept in the hammocks, 70 men one room. And every hammocks are very near to the one beside. Our students tried to lay in it. We felt it was very comfortable, maybe just because of we were so tired. But if let me sleep in it every night, I even couldn't imagine it. Then we listened to some stories about one convict who is very good at stealing others' wallet or something else. I was not very interested in him, because he was such a bad guy.

Our visit in the museum ended, I changed my mind about this old building, I didn't think it was boring any more, because it contained so many interesting and unforgettable stories in it. I love this excursion, it told me so many stories that I would like to listen.









# HARMONY DAY

MIEC walked to a restaurant called The Goni's Schnitzelrin. We had lunch together. We sat beside students from different countries and talked to each other in English. We practised speaking English when we were eating out lunch. We had some French fries and friend chicken with cheese and tomatoes and special sauce. It was very delicious and we all loved it.





# ART EXPRESS



# Journal

Victor 3B

22/3/2017

Such a long time since my last time writing journal isn't it ? I'm quiet busy with school work recently. We are having some assessment and many PowerPoint speech we have to make.

Last Sunday I caught cold or something, but it went really bad . When I woke up in the Monday morning, I realized I can't come to school with this, so I had to take 2 days off. It is annoying with health problem, no one want that but it just something that you can't avoid. I literally can't speak, my throat was sore and itchy. I hate sickness, it bothered me so much. In fact, until now like one week after that, my body feel totally normal but I still feel little bit itchy in my throat. But each time got sick, it like reminding me about keeping my health properly.

It's nearly the end of the term, so we have a few occasion in this week. Wednesday the level 3 class been separated into two group of boys and girls. Girls went to see a movie to celebrated woman's day which is last week. Boys went to a indoor rock climbing gym, it was more interesting than I expected. I think I do afraid of heights, but just like last term when we have many thrilled game at the camp for three days, a little scary of something like a motivation to push human go further than their limit and try to past their fear feel really exciting. Not only the climbing, they also have many entertaining ways there. Caves should be fit for one who like adventure, to relax we can play mini soccer table or work out with few basic equipment there. I like that place.

It's always hard to say goodbye to a school, to friends that I have studied with. And when the time come close to the end I just want it to last forever. I hope in last few week we can have a lot of memorable time together.

# Stew Cat's Next Adventure

Edited  
David Vieiria, 3A

When Phillip and I came back to Willemstad, we stayed together all the time, playing and having fun. Phillip took care of me, but he didn't like to let me go to the places that I wanted to go. I wanted to go to the bush to see all the wild animals. Phillip told me that it was a dangerous area and I shouldn't go there.

One day, Phillip went to the bakery to buy bread and milk and I stayed at home. When I was trying to sleep, I heard a very loud noise in the kitchen. I'm a very curious cat so I went to the kitchen to check. When I got there I saw pieces of glass on the floor and then I looked up to the windows, the windows were broken by a big white bird with a long beak that was dead in the sink. I didn't know what to do, so I just kept waiting for Phillip.

It was getting dark and Phillip still had not arrived. I was getting worried about him, but suddenly when I realised that the windows were broken, it gave me the idea to get out of the house and go to where I always wanted to go, to the bush. While I was walking on the street, I saw some cats and asked them for directions to the bush because I didn't know exactly where it was. They told me the way and I just followed their directions.

A few minutes later, I came near the bakery and I saw Phillip chatting with his friends there. The only way to the bush was to go past the bakery, where there was a narrow lane. I tried to be fast, because if Phillip had seen me, I'd be dead. As I got closer to the narrow lane, Phillip saw me and I knew that he recognised me. He started to shout at me and then he ran to catch me. I was really scared and didn't know what to do, so I went down the narrow lane and ran very, very fast. Phillip was too big to pass through, so he couldn't follow me so I made it! I was almost in the bush!

A few hours later I got there. It was dark and scary. I heard many noises from animals and plants and I thought I'd die when I saw many brown snakes. From that time on I became a wild cat. I started to live with many other animals and it was amazing! I learnt many good things and had a better life than in the city.



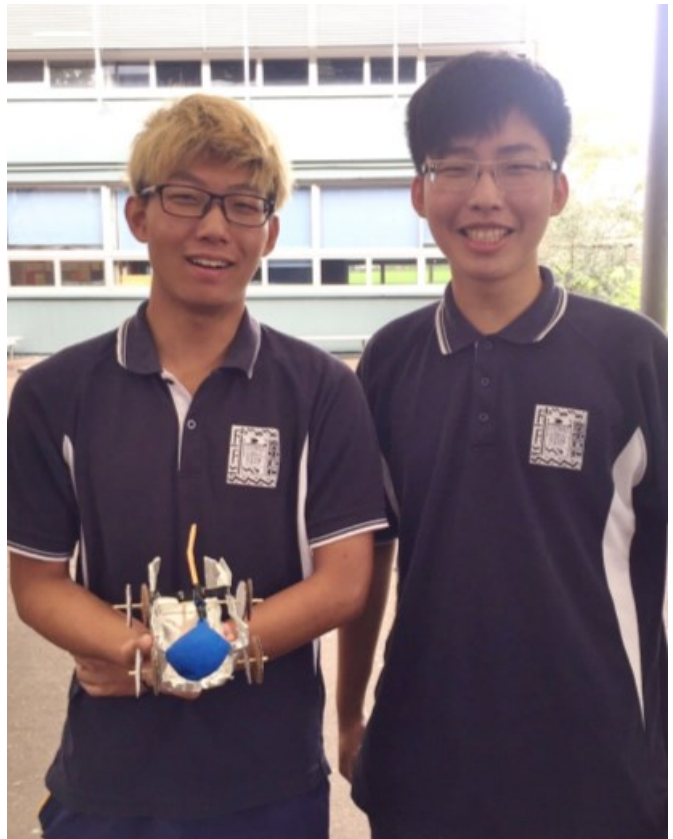






Level 3 science students demonstrated their knowledge of Newton's laws of motion by designing and making their own balloon cars for a class car race.

## Level 3 Science Experiment



# The ghost falls in love

Edited

By Aamina Musthafa , 3A

200 years ago in an ugly, big, flat land there was a house, green, stinky, mist covering the view from Faraway land.

Nobody knows who lives in there. The ugly narrow dusty path to the town of nowhere has no trace of human foot prints or vehicles trails.

Every night there is a light from the attic that starts flashing when the clock strikes twelve. According to few people there have been some spooky paintings thrown across the broad crooks river two years back.

Around three years back some men went in there to find out who lives in there but they never returned back to the town ever again, from that very day nobody dares to enter that house ever again.

In the most beautiful city of Faraway -land belonged a young eighteen year-old teenager named Jack. He had brown curly hair, it was very often messy but he looked cute that way. Photography is his passion; there is not a place he goes without his camera. He always feels something special about his camera; it very often brings him good luck; every picture he clicks is just perfect for the wining prize.

He is more of a popular kid in school. There was is not an activity without him; he has a lot of friends and almost all the girls like him but his attention is on photography. For the past few years he won twenty-five awards for his talents.

The only reason he started photography was when he was seven and he was lonely when his parents were divosed; he was very close to his father but when his father left, he was alone, because he was alone he got stressed so to bring him-self back he started photography.

"Attention students from the high school. This is to inform you that the art and computer teachers of year 9, 10, 11 and 12 have organized the annual photography compotation so those who wish to take part submit your photographs before the 25<sup>th</sup> of April, you've got 15 days till the closing date the winner will be awarded with an exciting prize." Announced a- rough-voice

Jake was excited as usual. He started dreaming about the prize he's going to win, even though he hasn't taken a picture yet. Sitting next to Jake was Sam, who was pretty interested on photography too. "Dude, dude! stop dreaming! The teacher is staring at you!"

He is impatient to get back home and start capturing pictures with his lucky camera. He isn't concentrating on anything, all what is running in his mind is the "photography compotation", he began to plan the places he is going to visit to get the first place and win the prize.

On his way back home, he saw the house in the middle of nowhere and thought for himself "maybe I should pay a visit to that place; it's so worth the first prize. I know it's going to be risky but I bet it's going to be worth it."

He rans back home like the wind, grabs his camera and flies like a bird towards the dusty narrow street, at one point he stopped and starts thinking for a while if he was doing the right thing, questions started haunting his head "what if I don't return? What if something bad happens to me? What if somebody kills me? What if I get trapped somewhere?"

He takes a deep breath telling him-self that everything will be O.K. and if he wants to win this, he has to take risks, as he kept his first step a shiver runs up his spine. He is frizzing and looking down at his watch, the little hand is pointing five and the long hand is pointing six and it is getting cold. "it is wired, its mid-summer and not winter" he thought. He made the dissection to leave.

The next day he began to wonder what made him do that it was only 5:30 pm and not in the middle of the night, he began to think deep, really deep. "Who lives in there? If humans are living in there why don't they come out? These questions keeps houting him one after another.

That morning he diction to take his camera along with him so he can pay another visit to the middle of nowhere, after school he quietly walks out a voice screaming Jake! Jake! I want to talk to you!" he turns to have a look, who it was? It was his best friend Jenny, she has black hair with purple high-lights, her skin is as clear as ice and her eyes are as blue as the ocean, she wears huge nerdy glasses and her out-fits is cuter than cute.

Jake gives her a wave telling her he'll wait for her. Admiring the way she was running towards him, with a side smile. "Hey" he said to Jenny "I've been looking for you since morning" she said "here i am" he said giggling, "I'm being real" giving him a angry look "anyways I was just wondering if you'd like to come with me to the night -safari? I bet we can get some crazy shots! She added. Jake was not rally in a mood to go on a night safari all what he wants to do is visit that house and click some pictures and if possible to find out who lives in there.

He simply hates to say NO so Jenny knows he would come but this time she is wrong, he replied "I'd love too but I've got plans Jenny" giving her a smile, "sorry" he added. It was pretty wired since Jake has never refused to anything but this time he did, she thought.

As he is entering middle of nowhere his heart is starting to pound, he gets the feeling like his heart is out and it's on his hands. He reached the door step and still not sure if he is doing the correct thing, he did have a choice of going back...

He wanted to capture something different, something that nobody else will never dream of capturing. So he takes all his courage and knocks at the door hoping somebody lives in there. It is pretty windy and cold even though it is summer he thought, wrapping him-self to keep him-self warm. He was waiting and waiting nobody came. There is a dusty broken window next to the door, he tries to look in but it is un-clear. The cobwebs are covering the broken part of the window.

He started clicking pictures of the outside of the house after a while he tries to open the front to check if it is open, \*keeeeeek\* the door opens as he enters he sees a painting of a girl he has never seen before, her beauty had no words to be described, her shoulder length black hair with brown highlights maybe she was 13 or 14 is making him stand there and forget about everything else, even what he came for.

After few minutes he is back to his senses. He starts to explore the place and clicks pictures. There is a wall with old, faded, black and white pictures of the girl who he saw on the entrance. She must be the only child he thinks, clicking to take a picture of the wall on his screen appears the same exact girl he sow on the walls. The only difference is that the girl on the screen is standing in front of the camera posing for the picture with longer hair.

It is shocked, his face is going pale white, he looks in-front to see if that girl is there but there is not a shadow to be seen. In the opposite side of the wall is a cabinet with creepy ornaments. He gulped. Turned around to the door and took his first step. He is feeling cold. Suddenly he hears a voice whispering to his ears "hello, why are you leaving so soon?"

Fear is feeling his heart, even though he is feeling cold he is starting to sweat ,he can feel it deep inside. He is running, running towards the door. The door is shut but suddenly it is opening with the howling wind blowing inside, his face is still pale white and he is starting to shiver. He is losing his balance but he isn't falling, he is making it through the exit and into the stinky garden with wet, drown grass.

He is running back home, into is room and shuts himself inside. His mother is worrying because he has never done anything like that before. He is a very cheerful boy with a bubbly character, he has never locked himself anywhere.

The next day:

He comes out. His eyes are popping out, he feels sick and he is still pale. He is refusing to go school. In the evening Jenny comes home to find out why he was absent.

He tells her everything from the beginning to the end, she looks in his eyes with a crazy smile after few seconds she is starting to giggle "what's funny? I'm being real, don't you believe me?" he asks. "I will but it is sounding like you have been dreaming all day, nobody even likes to go to the Middle Of Nowhere and you, you went? A person like you will never go" she insults

"Stop joking around and I've brought all your home works, you can complete them and bring them tomorrow, and oh... we have an assessment for science tomorrow." Jenny says "Ahh...so much of work? I only missed one day and not six months." He says.

Jake is back to normal but when Jenny began "Do you want to look at the pictures I took yesterday? It was worth going, sad you missed it" "yeah, sure! Why not? I bet they look pro, and sorry I refused" replying, deep inside he is thinking what happened to all his courage? So he is planning to go tomorrow.

In the middle of nowhere;

He is walking into the hall way and finds broken glass on the floor which was not there the other day, he is still scared. Suddenly he is hearing someone say "hello" from his left side, he quickly turns to his left but nobody is to be seen, he is frightened but does not want to leave. He is lifting his camera up to see if he can identify the girl he saw the other day. She is in the camera screen but not in real life.

His heart is beating super-fast. She is coming closer, she is keeping her right hand on his shoulder ( is she going to do something? ) "Hey! My name is Sara. Can you actually see me?" the ghost is asking, Jake is shivering. "Umm...umm... Hi, I'm Jake...I can see you but through my camera." He is debating within himself if 'she is a nice ghost, no how can a ghost be nice? Or maybe she is a nice ghost or is she being nice to do something to me?' "Wow! I bet that's one special camera" she is saying delightfully "yeah, it brings me good luck" he is saying nervously (is this good luck or end luck he is thinking) "so why are you here? In search of anyone?" she is questioning "well I'm taking part in a photography competition so I thought paying a visit to this place would give me the first prize, you know what I mean"( is she referring to the men who came here few years back and never returned back home? He thought to himself.) "Who am I supposed to look for?" he replies with a puzzled face. "Oh really, so you like photography don't you?" she asked "yeah, i feel so relaxed (he was dying inside not knowing what will happen to him,( will he return back home or stay there forever he thinks)" he answered.

She gave him a smile, a smile that looked nasty at the same time pretty cute; two teeth were out from both sides like a vampire. He gave a smile back all frightened. There was few seconds of silents "so I think it's time for e to leave." Jake broke the silents "say what???" she questioned." "It's time for me to leave." He repeated.

"I know, I heard but you just came, why don't you stay a little longer?" she suggests. This made Jake scared and he began to worry, "Ahh..no, it's getting dark" he answers "you stupid boy, its only half past three the sun is out." She replies looking at his watch "it's been years since I spoke to someone" she adds.

Every second makes Jake think in different angles. He starts regretting for taking this risk; all he wanted was the prize and not his death.

"but why?" he asked "well..." she takes a deep breath "I'm a ghost and when people come visit I like it but when I try talking they run away or they make me angry." "Angry?" he questioned "yeah, you wouldn't believe what happened to me" she said.

Jake is confused if she is a kind ghost or if she is evil. Why didn't the men return few years back? Did they run away or was it a made up story? Too many questions without answers.

Jake is back to normal but when Jenny began "Do you want to look at the pictures I took yesterday? It was



worth going, sad you missed it" "yeah, sure! Why not? I bet they look pro, and sorry I refused" replying, deep inside he is thinking what happened to all his courage? So he is planning to go tomorrow.

In the middle of nowhere;

He is walking into the hall way and finds broken glass on the floor which was not there the other day, he is still scared. Suddenly he is hearing someone say "hello" from his left side, he quickly turns to his left but nobody is to be seen, he is frightened but does not want to leave. He is lifting his camera up to see if he can identify the girl he saw the other day. She is in the camera screen but not in real life.

His heart is beating super-fast. She is coming closer, she is keeping her right hand on his shoulder ( is she going to do something? ) "Hey! My name is Sara. Can you actually see me?" the ghost is asking, Jake is shivering. "Umm...umm... Hi, I'm Jake...I can see you but through my camera." He is debating within himself if 'she is a nice ghost, no how can a ghost be nice? Or maybe she is a nice ghost or is she being nice to do something to me?' "Wow! I bet that's one special camera" she is saying delightfully "yeah, it brings me good luck" he is saying nervously (is this good luck or end luck he is thinking) "so why are you here? In search of anyone?" she is questioning "well I'm taking part in a photography competition so I thought paying a visit to this place would give me the first prize, you know what I mean"( is she referring to the men who came here few years back and never returned back home? He thought to himself.) "Who am I supposed to look for?" he replies with a puzzled face. "Oh really, so you like photography don't you?" she asked "yeah, i feel so relaxed (he was dyeing inside not knowing what will happen to him,( will he return back home or stay there forever he thinks)" he answered.

She gave him a smile, a smile that looked nasty at the same time pretty cute; two teeth were out from both sides like a vampire. He gave a smile back all frightened. There was few seconds of silents "so I think it's time for e to leave." Jake broke the silents "say what???" she questioned." "It's time for me to leave." He repeated.

"I know, I heard but you just came, why don't you stay a little longer?" she suggests. This made Jake scared and he began to worry, "Ahh..no, it's getting dark" he answers "you stupid boy, its only half pass three the sun is out." She replies looking at his watch "it's been years since I spoke to someone" she adds.

Every second makes Jake think in different angles. He starts regrating for taking this risk; all he wanted was the prize and not his death.

"but why?" he asked "well..." she takes a deep breath "I'm a ghost and when people come visit I like it but when I try talking they run away or they make me angry." "Angry?" he questioned "yeah, you wouldn't believe what happened to me" she said.

Jake is confused if she is a kind ghost or if she is evil. Why didn't the men return few years back? Did they run away or was it a made up story? Too many questions without answers.

"What happened to you?" he questions. "Do you really want to know?" she asks "why not?" he questions. Finally she began "six years back my parents brought this house, I was 14 then. This house was owned by my dad's best friend and he was in a hurry to sell this house. We are Canadians so my parents did not have any friends or relatives here in the US from there we saw the house in pictures and it was real pictures, this is how the house looked in those pictures.

My parents came here first, they would very often talk to me on video call or we would text each other. I arrived here on a Sunday it was 11:30pm when I arrived at the door step. I knocked the door so many times but nobody opened it, I tried to open it but it was locked. I tried calling my dad but his phone was switched off and it was the same with my mom I felt worried since my parents have given me the address, they knew I was coming that day because it was my dad who got my tickets booked and my parents have been counting days for my arrival.

I tried to look in through the window but my mom's floral patented curtains covered the inside. It was 11:40pm and I've been trying to get in to the house for ten minutes for a fact I knew that there is a back door so I walk around the garden and realised this is a big house when I found the door I tried to open it and for my luck it was open. I walked in with my bags as I entered it was the kitchen I dropped my bags and began to find my parents.

If they were going somewhere they would tell me. I walked into all the rooms and I started loving everything about it at one point I felt like somebody was following but every time I turned I did not see a shadow so I continued the search I went up to the attic and got the shock of my life. I found my parents dead. The blood was dripping I did not know what to do. I was only 14 and I was an orphan I thought. All I did was scream and all of a sudden someone behind me said "shut up! Your death is here" he sounded old, very old and he stabbed me with a knife from the back, the pain was horrible. (As she was telling her story Jake noticed tears like thing coming out from her eyes but it vanished before it fell on the ground.)

Jake looked down at his watch it was sharp 05:00pm. So yeah that's how I turned into a ghost. I had hopes and dreams but when I became a ghost all my dreams and hopes evaporated up. I wanted to know who did that and I was hoping that they'll come back to do something similar. I wanted to take revenge, I wanted to show them how does it feel to lose their loved once. Why did they do that? Few years back some men came in they were more like drunk every time I saw old men I would get angry but that time I killed them but only once I was done with the burring I realised I've done a horrible thing but there is no way people are going to believe since I'm a ghost or they might burn this house.

I don't want that to happen I enjoy looking out the window and seeing kids play in the next town. When you first came in I was nervous to be honest the way your hair was uncombed and I wanted your attention but you ran away. Holy, molly macaroni I just said that 'awkward' " She ended. "whoa, what a hard time you've gone through, I feel for you. And you, you wanted my attention? Well when I first walked in and saw your picture I fell in love with you. But when I saw you in my camera screen you scared me to death.

I guess it's time for me to leave its almost six and my mother is going to go nuts if I go home late and if she finds out I came here and I got my pictures to hand in them tomorrow but I'll come in the evening to meet you, you're a nice ghost I would say"

The next day:

"hey Jake, any plans for the evening?" Jenny bumped on Jake "hey! Watch out, um.. no I don't think so. (then he remembers he said Sara he would come today to meet her) oh no, I don't want to disappoint you but I do" he replied. "Oh, ok I thought of going to the museum today and also where were you yesterday? I wanted to go to the museum but when I called you, you never seemed to be home. "Sorry about that, I had to go out somewhere" he replied. She is feeling like he is trying to cover up something.

In the middle of nowhere:

"Hello Sara? Are you in here?" Jake says as he walks in. "Hey! Jake, what brought you here today? I thought you wouldn't come here since you got the pictures." She says but Jake couldn't see her without his camera so he turns it on saying "where are you Sara?" "Oh, wait I'll come in front of the camera for you this is something I hate being a ghost." She says. "And again what made you come here again?" she asks "I told you I would come here yesterday and I guess I like spending time with you" he says rubbing his hand on his hair \*blushing\*.

"So you feel the same way I feel?" she said. "umm..kind of. I'm only 18 and your 21, I guess age does not matter and just because you're a ghost it doesn't mean you don't get love and you shouldn't have dreams. Like a caterpillar it has no idea if it will turn into a butterfly the same way I have no idea where is this going lead me but I guess it's worth taking risks." He says with a smile on his face. She is having another shock of her life. Her eyes are going wide open. "Do you really think you love me? Do you really want a ghost as your girl friend? Are you sure you've made the correct decision?" she asks Jake. "Yes" he replied.

\*Drrr, drrr, drrr\* Jakes phone rang "sorry" he says Sara answering his call "hello mom, yes..yes alright I'll come home now." "Sara" he says ending the call "I got to leave now my mom needs me agently" he says "she has trouble fixing something, I know it's lame calling her son immediately to fix something but that's how it goes \*giving a hug to her but then he realises he cannot hug her\*" "bye babe I'll come back tomorrow and I've got 9 days more to win the prize \*he winks at her\*" he adds.

Days went by and Jenny found out Jake had plans with someone in secret but she liked him more so she disights to talk to Jake about it him and explain how much she loves him but he did not notice it.

"hey Jake stop, i want to talk to you." Jenny screams from the back of the class room when he about to walks out of the class. He stops, turns "hey Jenny!" he says with a surprised face "what about?" he asks. "I need to talk to you alone." (It was lunch break) "Yeah sure, why don't we sit on one of those benchers in the end of the hall?" he suggests, he had no idea what is she going to tell him. 'Is she in some sort of trouble? Can't be' he thought. "Yeah I'm fine with it as long as it is just you and me sited there".

On the bench:

"So what is this thing you've been covering about?" she questions. Jake is surprised since he hasn't covered anything, he is always honest with her. "Nothing, why would you ask such a thing, Jenny?" he asks "listen I personally think I'm more than just your best friend, I liked you from that very day I met you. I have been observing everything you do and for the past few days you've been acting strange, you don't hang out with me anymore, you are not the same any more. From that day I laughed at you for dreaming and talking things you spoke so stupidly, you've been hiding something and I know that because \*takes a very, very, very, very deep breath\* I love you"

Jake eyes went all round and round, he is shocked. "First things first Jenny. I have no idea what you talking about, me acting wired? I don't think so and second I did go to that house and I don't care if you believe me or not. And third I've been visiting that place often and that's the reason I refuse to join you and the others after school. And I don't believe the fact that you love me." He said taking a deep breath. "Why have you been visiting that house? What do you have inside that house? At the beginning it was for photographs and you submitted them on the 3<sup>rd</sup> or 4<sup>th</sup> day after the announcement so why do you go now and you think I'm faking the fact that I'm in love with you? what do you want me to do to prove it?" she questioned.

"Listen there is a ghost in that house and I find it interesting talking with her." He answered "so... you're in love with her?" she asked "yes, I am" he said looking at his shoe. \* Jenny Loughs \* "you're in love with a ghost? And you're still alive?" "She is not bad, she is not evil. She is sweet, she is nice, and she is good. She died when she was some 14, she was murdered. She needs love, she's lost hope, she likes when people visit her house but nobody does and that's why I visit her and she is pretty, you both are pretty. Please understand me."

"you're out of you mind Jake, ok fine the ghost thing is real, but why you, why would you fall in love with a ghost? Remember you a human and I'm a human we can live together but you cannot live with a ghost, people are going to laugh at you, even though I believe it they are not going to believe it for sure. Think about it." Her eyes are full of tears she get up and walks away "Jenny, Jenny I never meant to make you cry, i fell so stupid about myself. Listen to me, try to understand me Jenny." He screams trying to make her stop.

At middle of nowhere:

\*Jake walks in\* "hey Jake, nice to see you, why do you look so dull?" Sara says. "Hi \*shuts the door\* nah, nothing. Guess what, tomorrow is the day!" he says setting his camera so he can see her. "yaaaaay" she said with excitement. They just spoke random stuff as time passed.

The next day:

Jenny is back to normal she spoke to Jake normally “today is the day Jake” she says to Jake “yeah it is” Jake replies with a crazy squeaky voice “lol are you alright? Jake” she questions “haha yeah, but I doubt if I will win this time too since I am not satisfied with my picture I submitted”

“Ladies and gentle men, parents and grands, teachers and fellow students. Today the 25<sup>th</sup> of April is the day everyone of you have been waiting for but I’m sorry to say that all your pictures have been misplaced so we couldn’t discuse who is the winner this year...” a voice says. everyone’s hopes and dreams goes down. “woah, woah, did you just believe what I told you now? I am just joking and without further due Susane will announce the winner” the voice says.

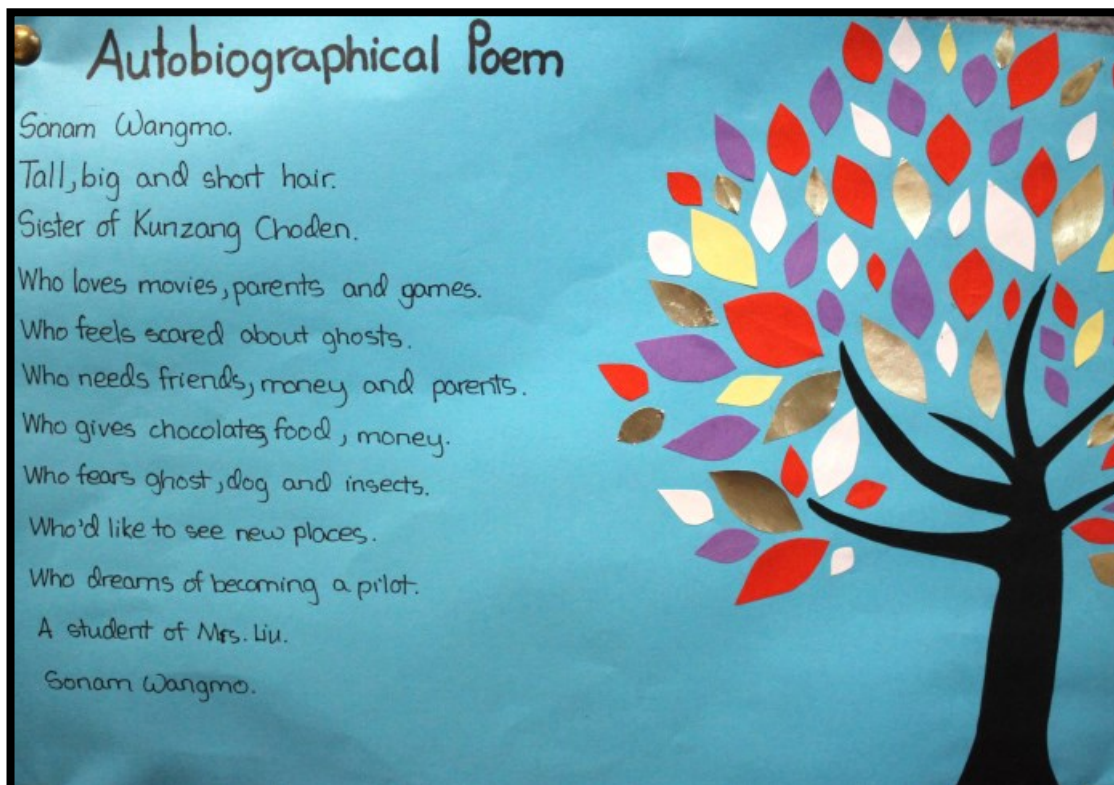
The crowd was silent all what they wanted to know was who the winner was. “Hello everybody, how are you doing today? Who wants to know who the winner is?” Susane asks and the crowd goes. The crowd goes all crazy screaming loud. “woah! That’s loud, really loud. Okye without any due I’ll tell you who gets the prize. ‘I’m excited’ and the winner is.....\*silence takes over\* JAKE JAKSON!!” She screams .

“woooooo” the crowd goes. Jenny is right next to Jake “Jake Jakson! 3<sup>rd</sup> year in a row! Can you believe it you just won? You. Just. Won. Woohooo! I guess I’m happier than you even though I did not win this time. What are you looking at? Go get the prize you idiot.” Jake is day dreaming propebly with his eyes wide open. \*Jake walks up the stage\* you young boy, you won the latest iphone 7 \*crowd claps\*.

\*Jake walks down\* “well done” says a voice like Sara’s ( was Sara there the whole time?) “Sara is that you” asked Jake “yup it’s me Sara” says the ghost. “IPHONE 7 Jake! You’r camera indeed brings good luck” she adds. Suddently jake notices jenny with another good looking boy she is hugging him, when she sees Jake she walks towards him and says “i’m moving on, we make your own choices. But remember we are always best friends”

Jake has Sara and Jenny had her guy and everybody else has what they needed.

**The end.**



**Sonam Wangmo, 2A**



# A Cat's End

Edited

Matt Mohsen , 3A

As I boarded the ship, I clung to Phillip's side, alert at all times and ready to protect him from any danger,

I spotted 5 crewmembers and a captain, who was currently interrogating Phillip. They all gave me bad vibes, especially the fat one with the black beard. I started to relax when they all greeted Phillip warmly, but I was still on guard.

As the ship started to sail, the captain escorted us to our bunk room, which were not exactly clean, but not too dirty either. As the cay faded into the horizon, I began to feel bad vibes again. I looked around and saw the man with the beard, grinning.

"Why hello there little kiddo, would you mind if I sat down here?" The man asked.

"I don't mind." Phillip responded. I brought out my claws, ready to attack.

"So what's your name, kid?" The man said, sitting next to Phillip.

"Phillip Enright, and you?" Phillip asked.

"Marshall D. Teach. Nice to meet you kid." Though he sounded kind, I could see the glint in his eyes, like he was about to do something inhumane.

"You know what, Phillip? I like little kids like you." I was about to pounce on him.

"Why is that, Marshall?"

"Because they are so adorable!" Marshall exclaimed as he quickly tied a rope around Phillip's mouth, rendering him speechless as well as blind.

I had enough evidence, so I quickly jumped on the man and plunged my claws into his eyes.

The man screamed and held his eye as blood leaked out. I figured that was loud enough for the entire crew to hear, so I jumped on Phillip's hand and guided him all the way to the deck, where all the crew was, and watched as they untied Phillip.

For the second time, the captain interrogated Phillip and he told them everything. They all prepared their guns and pointed them at our bunk rooms, waiting for Marshall to come out.

He did, with a hand covering his injured eye and the other held up in surrender.

"Hey guys, it was all a joke! Come on!" Lying through his teeth.

"We don't take traitors on this ship. Fire!" Said the captain.

But before they could fire, Marshall quickly grabbed me and covered himself, yelling, "I'm taking you with me!" They fired, and we were both flooded with bullets.

"Stew cat!!!!" Phillip screamed, and that was the last thing I heard.



**MTEC**

wishes all students a happy and safe

# Autumn Holiday

**Term 2 Starts**

Wednesday 26th April