

THE INDOOR GENERATION



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Editorial staff:

Teachers:

- ⇒ Iuliana Mihaela OPREA – Principal Children's Club 6, Bucharest
- ⇒ Celesta POPA, English teacher, Children's Club 6, Bucharest
- ⇒ Valentina STEFANESCU, School 280
- ⇒ Loredana IORDACHE, English teacher School 189, Bucharest
- ⇒ Laura STANCIU, Kretzulescu High School, Bucharest

Students:

- ⇒ Chief editor: Cristina GROSU

Editors:

- ⇒ Gabriel POPA, student IX grade
- ⇒ Sabina SARAOLU, student, XI grade
- ⇒ Andrei POPOVICI, student XI grade
- ⇒ Corina IORDACHE, student X grade
- ⇒ Students from the Children's Club 6, School 189, School 280, Kretzulescu High School, Mihai Eminescu National College, Gh. Sincai National College, Sf. Sava National College, Iulia Hasdeu National College, Cervantes High School, Stefan Odobleja High School

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Websites:

<https://clubulcopiilor6.wordpress.com/>

<https://teatruinlimbaengleza.wordpress.com/>

email: celestapopa@gmail.com

Autumn and Fresh Starts

by Celesta Popa, English teacher
Childrens's Club 6



One of the best things about teaching is having a fresh start each year. We have heard it said over and over that “you never get a second chance to make a first impression.” So when we teachers meet our students for the first time, the first impression counts...

I’ve been teaching for over 15 years now and every autumn, I am struck by a profound sense of responsibility as parents drop their children off in my classroom. Overwhelmed by a mixture of faith and fear, I meet moms, grandmas and nannies who hope that I will hold their children close, appreciate their unique traits of characters and help them inhabit their potential. These parents count on me to invest in their children. It’s my turn not to disappoint them!

But as *T.S. Eliot* said *once*, “Every moment is a fresh beginning.” Let's take a moment to consider the impact of having a good approach with our students, not only at the beginning of a new school year As we anticipate their arrival each day, we prepare ourselves to communicate “I’m here for you,” and “I make plans for you,” from the moment the students enter the classroom door. Each day is a new chance

to communicate those messages to them. Also, communicate to parents at the beginning of the year (and each time it is necessary) is compulsory. That’s why as of this year I create WhatsApp different groups for parents so that I can communicate efficiently. I send songs, exercises, or just say hello! sometimes...

We may be underappreciated, underpaid and undermined as professionals BUT very few other professions have the power to change lives the way teachers do. I think a lot of adults wonder (maybe not aloud, but somewhere inside themselves) if their lives are significant, if their work matters. Not teachers. We wonder how we can be better, we wonder what will become of our students, we wonder how we can be recognized more meaningfully for what we do, but we know we matter.



Courtesy of: <http://www.ascd.org/publications/books/103107/chapters/Teacher-Response-to-Student-Needs@-A-Starting-Point-for-Differentiation.aspx>

The world is wide
by Maican Adina 10 G grade



The world is wide...
The sky's painted in fluid colors.
Why spend your time indoors ?
Just go wild and get away for a while!
Because, when you stop and look around,
You can feel it – this life is amazing!

The Earth has music for those who listen;
Nature gives us pictures of infinite beauty,
Just open your mind and cure your heart!
It doesn't matter where you are going,
As long as you see the beauty of life.
So, step into the wild,
Become part of nature!



Find a home in every place,
Stay close to nature,
Because it will never fail you.
Wherever you go, don't forget to look
around;
Away from the city, among the trees
I'm going to find my soul.



Don't waste your time staying behind walls,
When you can see the infinite world!
Explore new paths,
And don't be afraid to take the dirty ones.
Because nature gives us a lesson:
Life's a difficult climb, but the view from the
top is amazing!



Pictures taken by the poetess

SUMMER VACATION

by Popescu Diana Maria, grade 8 A

Summer vacation is the most expected moment by any pupil. But what is vacation? Does it just mean relaxing? Or is it more than that?

For the majority of teenagers it represents their time to change themselves. It's the time of their lives, when they realise how important this moment is for them. It's the time when they learn to make friends and to be good friends to others. It's their only moment for relaxing, to get out of this world, where everyone has high expectations from them, and where they are scared to mess up and to be judged for that.

The summer vacation is our special way to show to ourselves who we are and who we want to be. It offers us the perfect time to create stories that are going to change us and meet great people with great experiences that we can learn from.



Now, I suppose you are wondering how can we do that. Well, everyone has a different opinion about fun.

But what do teenagers love the most? Camps, exactly. Camps give us the "excuse" to be apart from our parents even just for a few days and to have fun with our friends. I don't know about you, but camps are my favorite when it comes to vacation. How could you not love them? Just think about it: every moment you spend with your friends you're having the most fun you could ever have. You're never doing the same things, and for sure you

will NEVER get bored!

I just love the nights when we have slumber parties and we go to sleep for only 20 minutes. Or when I lay in bed extremely tired from all the fun we've had, and I remember



every second enjoying and having the best time of my life.



Vacations are a part of us, of any teenager, defining who we are, so enjoy every bit of it with a smile on your face! Oh, and don't forget to make great memories!

Fall nostalgia

by Sandu Maria Alexandra. Xth grade

As leaves fall to the ground

Wind can't hold its breath,

Mystery fills in the air

As fall is coming our way.

Rays of sunshine reveal the elderly trees

Now naked in front of its fierce appearance,

Light drops find their way from the foggy clouds

As sweet memories are awaiting to be made.

Joy lightens and surprises the bear eyes,

Magnificent landscapes forming before them,

Waiting to be captured in colorful pictures

Before they live us for winter.



Reading: My hobby

by Livia Cărășel, 8th grade

When I was younger, I hated books. I just didn't find a book I liked and that made me hate reading because I thought I would never find a book exciting enough for me to read.

I first started with psychological books, which was a huge mistake. It was hard for me to understand the words and the meaning of the pages, so I gave up.

After that, I ran into a series of books called "The Diary of a Wimpy Kid". I enjoyed it, but it wasn't helpful. It contained only funny stories and jokes. My mum told me to read something with a message, regardless of the topic. So I stopped reading... till one day when I heard one of my friends talking about a series of books called "Percy Jackson and the Olympians". I found it interesting so I bought the first volume and when I finished it, I realised I was in love. I bought the rest of the volumes and I read them with so much joy. It was about Greek mythology, with fantastic characters, and, of course I learned so much from them: a series of books with tones of things to learn about. Every character was from a different culture, they had different personalities, different body shapes, different magical powers. They went through tough challenges and battles. I learned about loyalty, about love, about how to accept people for whom they were. I learned about different races and cultures. And the most amazing part was that the characters were the same age as I was and, in spite of the fact that they went through all those difficult tasks, they still managed to smile and be happy. These books are actually comedy books, but they are meaningful books, as well.

Now the first series continues with a second series of books called "Heroes of Olympus". Rick Riordan is the author of these wonderful books. There are more series out there like "Magnus Chase" or "Trials of Apollo", which I'll begin to read when I finish the one that I am reading right now.

I truly recommend these books, but if you don't like them, don't give up hope. There are so many excellent books out there, ready to be read by you.



A miraculous change

by Grosu Mihaela-Cristina, Clasa aX-a,

It is already clear that autumn has come, every year it is so. Everything goes into a deep sleep until spring. The wind starts to blow angrily, the leaves form a multicolored carpet, falling with the characteristic grace and the sky is full of threatening clouds, ready to destroy anything in its way.

My name is Bob, but my friends called me Jimmie. I am a small cricket and I am a little bit lazy. I live in a woodland scrub and I'm sorry that I had sung all summer. Autumn found me unprepared, I ran out of food and heat. My neighbor, the ant, doesn't want to help me so I must go out looking for supplies even though this seems a hard work.

I finally have the courage and I face the bad weather. I go ahead, the wind is getting rougher, the rain is getting stronger and the thunder is getting frightfully. At one point, I see something shiny. What is it? I approach it. It is a precious stone. I take it and this turn it into a magic game card pack. I open it and I choose one of the cards. In front of me Beauty appears:

“Hello, little cricket! You called me and I am ready to share with you some pieces of information about autumn. The books have a rich culture.”

I went through the forest and Beauty told me a lot of new things. She was a pleasant presence. After this meeting I chose another cards. I met also Mulan who taught me the secrets of obstacles, Snow-White gave me some delicious recipes and Cinderella made me see that I can play the guitar and I can work in the same time. At the end, I met Queen Elsa who congratulated me for evolution and patience.

This autumn was a second spring, a chance for a new life. I would stay to tell stories, but I have many things to do, so keep in mind two ideas: “Autumn is the season that teaches us that change that can be beautiful” and “Autumn carries more gold in its pocket than all the other seasons”.



LARA'S ADVENTURES

by Maria VALEA, 3rd grade

Once upon a time there was a little dog named Lara. It was orange-brown with golden-brown eyes, pink nose and funny ears. Lara's best friend was Maria and they always played together when Maria came from school.

One beautiful summer day Lara was sitting in the garden enjoying the sun. A beautiful butterfly with shiny wings flew right next to Lara's nose. Lara started sneezing. "I will catch you, butterfly!" The butterfly flew away and Lara chased it. "I almost got it!" thought Lara and jumped over the garden fence. Then suddenly she saw a gray cat hiding under a car. Did I tell you that Lara also likes chasing cats? "Woof! Come here, little cat, let me play with your tail!" Lara ran and ran. The cat crossed streets and tried to hide behind bushes, but Lara didn't stop. In a few minutes the cat was in a garden and Lara couldn't chase it anymore. She looked around but she didn't recognize the street or the houses. She heard happy music and children laughing. Lara saw a big gate and she went in: she was in a beautiful park. "Wow! This is such an amazing place!" whispered Lara. There was a delicious smell in the air. Lara went to a little table with a big sign: HOT DOGS. "Hot dogs? I am a dog, but I am not hot. And what are those things...they don't look like dogs, they don't have tails." Lara wagged her tail. "Such a cute dog! the woman said. Are you hungry?" She took a hot dog from her table and put it on the grass. Lara came closer, smelled it and started eating. It was delicious! Lara felt great. "Woof! Woof!" Lara said to the woman, which was "Thank you" in dogs' language.

Lara heard happy music and she turned her head. She saw something amazing: there were lions, tigers, crocodiles and pink unicorns, all of them going round and round in a circle. Lara came closer. She tried to talk with a lion, but it didn't move. Suddenly the carousel started turning. Lara went round and round feeling excited! "Woof! Go faster!" After a long time she finally got down and started walking around. She saw some children coming out of a really large box. It was a photo booth. She was curious, so she went in. There was a flash and in two seconds Lara's picture fell on the floor in front of her. With a happy smile Lara put the picture on her collar.

continues next page

Then Lara heard some people clapping and cheering. There was a race in the park. Some children were running as fast as they could towards the finish line. Lara started running too. Hurray! Lara crossed the finish line first, she was the winner! All the people clapped their hands. A girl came to Lara with a gold medal and put it around Lara's neck. Lara barked happily. This was a wonderful day!

Lara thought about what to do next. Looking around, Lara saw a really long slide. She climbed it and went sliding down "Wheee!" Suddenly she saw some children playing with their dogs. Lara remembered Maria, her best friend...and became a bit sad. She wanted to play with her friend again. It was time to go home, but she couldn't remember the way back to her house. "Who can help me?" Lara asked herself. A little blue bird flew in front of her. "Little friend, I need your help. Can you fly up and look for a house with a brown roof and yellow walls?"

"Please, follow me! I think that I know where your house is." The bird flew and Lara ran after it. Suddenly she saw her house. Maria was in front of the door looking worried. Lara started barking happily and ran to Maria. Maria hugged her and noticed the photos and the medal. "Dear Lara, I think you had a very busy day!"

"Woof! Woof!" Lara said, which in dog language meant: "What an adventure!"



READING BOOKS

The love of a child for literature

by *Eva Serban, 5th grade, School 189*

I am writing this without really knowing what I should start with. But sometimes that's what I am supposed to do. I think I will firstly tell you that books have changed my life. Forever. And I am not only talking about reading them, I am talking about writing them, as well.

Books are the real world's fractures of magic, but they are also the parents of everyone's brains. They open our eyes, carry us to worlds we can only dream of and I think they can actually change our personality, making us the best versions of ourselves.

The first part of this article is going to be about books with stories inside. I think they are probably the most complex ones.

Have you ever wondered, while reading something, how many of the symbols you are deciphering in the paper in your hands were written with tears in the author's eyes? How many times were they written and erased because the person behind them wanted to make them as flawless as he/she could? How many emotions are actually the light pages carrying? If you have never done that, I will encourage you to consider this aspect about your favourite book right now. Think about the uniqueness someone's mind and heart can create by only drawing some symbols with a pen. I would like to believe that if someone doesn't like books, they haven't found the right one yet. Everyone should have at least one story which can fly with them through the fields of emotions and which can make them befriend the characters that do not even exist. And I am not going to talk here about how much any book can improve one's vocabulary.

I, myself, am a huge fan of fantasy and science-fiction. You can call me boring, but I am in love with series like "Harry Potter", "The Hunger Games" and "The Mortal Instruments" and I am proud of that. I fall easily in love with anything that is about magic, space or superpowers. They (and a lot of other books) actually made me the person I am now.

The second part of this article is about the informative books. Not a lot of people like them, but I do when I find a subject I want to learn about and that's not hard at all.

We started discovering things by ourselves, teaching each other even if we weren't allowed to, as some Jewish people did in the Second World War. But these books are like Pandora's Box. Once you reach the truth, you get stressed by your knowledge because smartness is a blessing with a curse no one is thinking about. You can learn about everything. The secrets of the Universe. Who wouldn't find information about the biggest star ever found by humans and blackholes interesting? Or you can learn about music and artists. Really, who was Freddie Mercury as a person? Or just about anything.

I'd like to think that if we keep learning and reading about various subjects in which, we, as humans, are still almost clueless, some people will find out things no one else did and it would make science evolve way faster than it did until now. So why don't we do that? Let's just open that history or space or animal-related textbook from our bookcases and take part in the human evolution.

And, as a fancy ending, I am going to say this again: Books have changed my life in a spectacular way, and I recommend you to try them too, in case you haven't already. Maybe you'll be the next Stephen Hawking, or a sailor on the ocean of dreams.



Photo source: the internet

COLLECTING MOMENTS – THE ART OF TAKING PHOTOS

By Anton Carmen – 11th grade

Have you ever wondered why people like taking photos? Everyone has hundreds of pictures of themselves or of the places they have been to, and many of them are more precious than any object. We have pictures of our loved ones and we smile whenever we look at them. When we visit a new place we like to capture its beauty in photographs. So why are photos important to us and why do we always bring a camera to special events or places?

The first reason is that photos help us remember the most beautiful moments in our lives. A camera can capture smiles as well as tears, a picture can tell a whole story or it can make the ones looking at it feel a strong emotion. Sometimes an image could express more than what a thousand words would say and its effect can be so powerful that we would keep it in our hearts forever.

I have always liked to look at photos and when my parents bought me my first camera I started learning more about taking pictures and about the best way of making the images express something. I played with light and different angles, I focused on certain colours or I took only black and white photos. In time, I learned a lot about the art of photography and I have improved my technique.



Sometimes the art of taking photos is the art of having an ATTITUDE. Since I was 5 years old I have loved to have my picture taken. Then I would examine my photos and think of ways in which they could have been improved. Bit by bit, I discovered how to take pictures of people that would say something about them.

When I take a photo, I am not looking for a perfect image, a flawless depiction of whatever is in front of the camera, my intention is making my pictures unique. I want to give each picture a voice, so it can speak to the people looking at it and tell its story. I believe that a photo should represent 'something', it should transmit an emotion or send a message. I always feel good when I look at photos and I try to remember where they were taken and how the people in them were feeling.

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Nature is also amazing and full of colour and its beauty always moves me. Everywhere I go, I have my camera ready to capture the most incredible photos.

Each second we live is one of a kind, so I love to capture different moments with my camera. There is no better way of making time stop for a heartbeat than to take a picture...so let's start collecting moments!



WHO AM I?

by Ene Runa Ștefania, 4th grade

This is my story...

Beautiful, artist, funny, I bring inspiration to the writers. I fill my colored umbrella with fluffy, but gray clouds.

I give warm colors to the nature, who unfortunately, dies.

I create for you, all, the raw and healing smell of wood and quinces.

With me, comes the abundance of gold and the happiness to the sad faces of the humans.

From my eyes overflow charmed landscapes, removed from the recent paint paintings, barely dry out.

Sweet, poetical hopes, emerged from the human dreams...

Who am I?



Symposium : “Toamna se numara actorii/ We are looking for Actors in Autumn”

On November 7, the Symposium on teaching English through drama took place at Kretzulescu High School in Bucharest. Organized by the Children’s Club 6, the 1st edition of the Symposium was a follow up of the 3rd edition of the Project “Let’s Theatre”. It was an interesting event in which teachers from various schools in Bucharest presented their experience with drama, with a focus on practical aspects. Twenty teachers from various schools took part as well as Cornelia Pavlovici, the famous actress from “Ion Creanga “Theatre, Bucharest.






INVITATIE

Clubul Copiilor Sector 6 Bucuresti in colaborare cu Casa Corpului Didactic a Municipiului Bucuresti si Scoala Superioara Comerciala Nicolae Kretzulescu are deosebita placere de a va invita sa participati la editia I a Simpozionului “Toamna se numara actorii– We are looking for Actors in Autumn”, proiect aprobat in CAERI 2019, poz. 194, domeniul cultural artistic– teatru.

Termen limita de primire a lucrarilor: 20 octombrie 2019

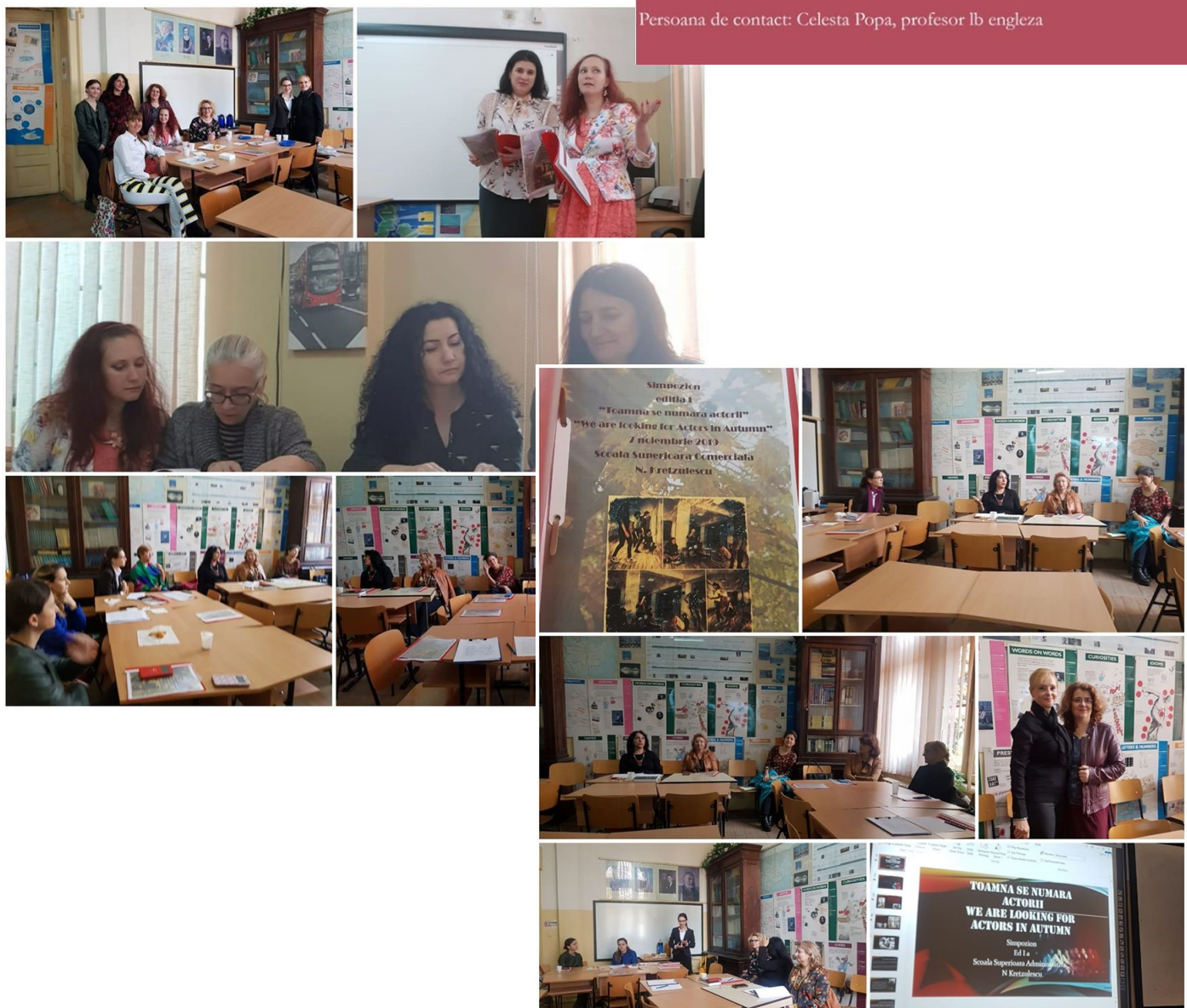
Lucrările vor fi trimise in format electronic, până la data de 20 octombrie 2019 la adresa de mail: celestapopa@gmail.com

Toate lucrarile vor fi centralizate pe CD

Data desfasurarii: Joi, 7 noiembrie 2019, ora 10.00

Locatia: Scoala Superioara Comerciala N .Kretzulescu, Str. Hristo Botev 17, sector 3, Bucuresti

Persoana de contact: Celesta Popa, profesor lb engleza



Rehearsals. Why are so important?

by Celesta Popa, English teacher and English Drama coordinator

At first sight, rehearsals might seem like the time when you can play around, not take things so seriously and generally take a more relaxed approach to the show you're eventually going to be acting in. In reality, rehearsals are critically important to shaping a show and bringing it to a quality standard. So never underestimate the importance of rehearsing !



Having a lot of patience and a strong sense of discipline are extremely helpful. A lot of the time you'll be sitting on the side-lines, waiting for your chance to perform. You should use this time to familiarise yourself with the script and what other actors are doing whilst they perform. Don't use this time to socialise and chat with the other actors who aren't currently performing. It can be distracting for those who are trying to rehearse and is inconsiderate towards your peers.

Another important thing is to learn your lines as quickly as possible. Not only it means you'll have more confidence in your own performance, but the rehearsals will be easier, as you're not carrying around a script in every scene. It frees your hands, enabling you to start experimenting with your performance.

A large percentage of the work you do as an actor is memorisation and rehearsals help with that. Repeatedly speaking your lines and going through your movements in conjunction with each other will make your rehearsals flow more smoothly. And the more fluent you are in your performance, the more smoothly things become.



Last and not least, it always helps to be punctual. Making sure to attend most, if not all, rehearsals necessary is something that will help. It makes everything harder when somebody is missing from rehearsals.

And remember!

Practice makes perfect.



My passion for acting

by Cristina Grosu, 10th grade

What would be the world without passions? What would happen if the world didn't have small pleasures to disconnect us from daily stress? I think I have the answer. The world would be a tedious place, full with sad and nervous people, wouldn't it? Sure this place wouldn't please you. So our passion define us and form our world vision, give us power in hard moments.

In the 9th grade I rediscovered the passion for acting. I enjoyed all beautiful moments with my classmates, I went to contests and shows. I built unique moments for my memories. A big project for me was "RADIO FICTION DESK", I interpreted an engineer named Ionescu and I discovered the radio world. Everything began in April 2019 when I decided to begin this with other people interested in acting. Under the guidance of the teacher Ana-Maria Stefan and the stage manager Catalin Saizescu we realized a lovely project. I participated in a lot of projects with the Children's Club Number 6, under the guidance of the teachers Mariana Sinca and Celesta Popa: Sighisoara National Medieval Festival, Speak-Out, Bright Speakers, Let' Theatre. First of all I won experience, after awards.

Everything I made until now helps me to form, to be who I am. I think that all I won until now is due to the fact that I had the courage to do always all I wanted. KEEP IN MIND: Follow your dreams and passion all the time and in everyplace. It makes us special and unique.



SECRETS OF THE BEAUTY OF ROMANIA!

by:Popescu Alexandra-Lucia

As a tourist through Romania, here are some of the most beautiful destinations worth visiting!

Romania is one of the most spectacular countries in Europe, known for its beautiful landscapes and interesting touristic sights.

So...

It's home to the world's heaviest building!

Bucharest's vast Palace of the Parliament, begun during the final years of Nicolae Ceaușescu's rule and not finished until 1997 (seven years after his death), is 240 metres long, 270 metres wide, 86 metres high (12 storeys), and cost a staggering €3 billion (£2.5bn) to build.

Inside you'll find 3,500 tonnes of crystal, 480 chandeliers and 1,409 ceiling lights, while 700,000 tonnes of steel and bronze was used for monumental doors and windows. Guinness World Records recognises it as the heaviest building on the planet.



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And the world's most beautiful road!

Whichever way you look at it, it is an extraordinary feat of engineering: a stretch of tarmac packed with tunnels, viaducts and bridges and which takes the skill of navigating hairpin bends to new heights. The road was another Ceaușescu creation. He wanted to ensure that in the event of a Soviet invasion there was a speedy way of escaping through the strategic (and scenic) mountain passes of the Southern Carpathians (not that it was ever used for that purpose).



Its churches are spectacular!



Romania has seven Unesco World Heritage Sites, including the eight churches of northern Moldavia, covered in wonderful frescos (the Voroneț Monastery has been dubbed Romania's Sistine Chapel), and the wooden churches of Maramureș, of which there is also eight, including Sapanta Peri, which claims to be the tallest wooden church in the world.

Voroneț Monastery



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And there's one very strange cemetery!

The Merry Cemetery of Săpânța – Maramures is the best place to go if you want to see the quality of the Romanian creative expression through wood art.

Not so in the town of Săpânța, Romania, where at the Cimitirul Vesel or “Merry Cemetery,” over 800 wooden crosses bear the life stories, dirty details, and final moments of the bodies they mark. Displayed in bright, cheery pictures and annotated with limericks are the stories of almost everyone who has died of the town of Săpânța.



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Bigar Waterfall

Moss and stone turn this waterfall into an otherworldly liquid veil!

In Caras-Severin County in the western part of Romania, the amazing Bigar Waterfall is so lovely it is even called “the miracle from the Minis Canyon” by the locals.

Located in the Anina Mountains on the Mini River, the rounded waterfall is almost eight meters high, and falls over an unusual and dramatic green carpet of moss. Unlike more roaring falls, this waterwork flows over the apex of a fat, rounded stone, and is diverted into a sheet of countless small streams that issue from the bottom of the stone which juts out over the basin below. The otherworldly beauty of the site even earned it a place as the number one interesting waterfall in Romania.



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The Danube Delta

It is a wildlife enthusiast's (especially a bird watcher's) paradise.

The best-conserved delta in Europe, this is one of the most beautiful places in Romania and a must-see destination for birdwatchers and nature lovers.

The forests of Caraorman and Letea are amazing exceptions with their sand dunes, lianas and old oak trees coexisting in the same space. The second protected area in Romania, since 1938, the forest of Letea is the most northern subtropical forest in the world.

The only delta in the world declared a Biosphere Reserve, this wonderful place has nearly 5,500 species of flora and fauna. Over 330 species of birds, the majority protected, are found in the Danube Delta that is also a major halting place for migratory birds and for almost the entire world population of the red-breasted goose during winter, along with large groups of swans, ducks and geese.



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Sculpture of Dacian king Decebalus in Romania, declared the largest rock sculpture on a river bank!

The sculpture, climbed on a rocky outcrop on the river Danube at the Iron Gates, which form the border between Romania and Serbia, near the town of Orsova, was commissioned by Romanian businessman Iosif Constantin Drăgan and it took 10 years, from 1992 to 2001, for twelve sculptors to finish it and over a ton of dynamite was used.

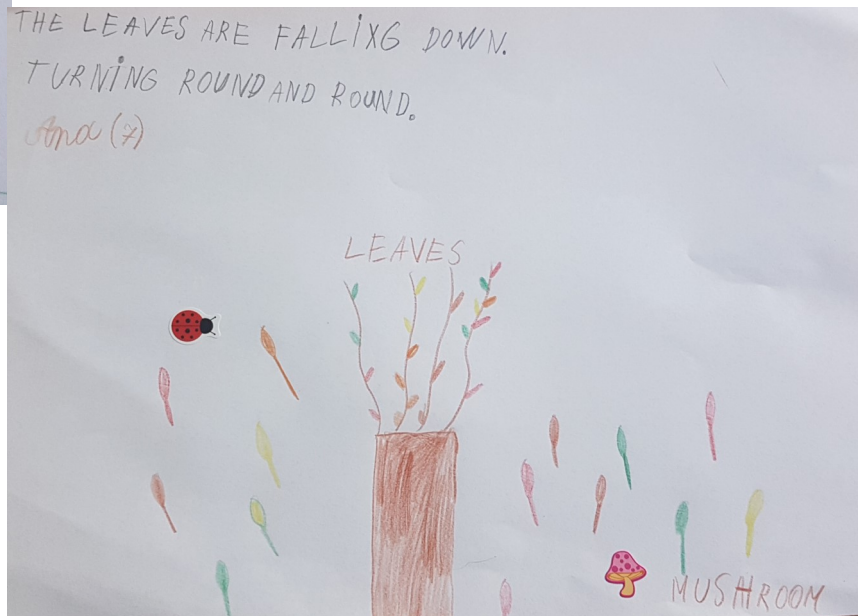
The rock sculpture of Decebalus is a 42.9 m (141 ft) in height and 31.6 m (104 ft) in width carving in rock of the face of Decebalus (r. AD 87–106), the last king of Dacia, who fought against the Roman emperors to preserve the independence of his country, which corresponded to modern Romania.

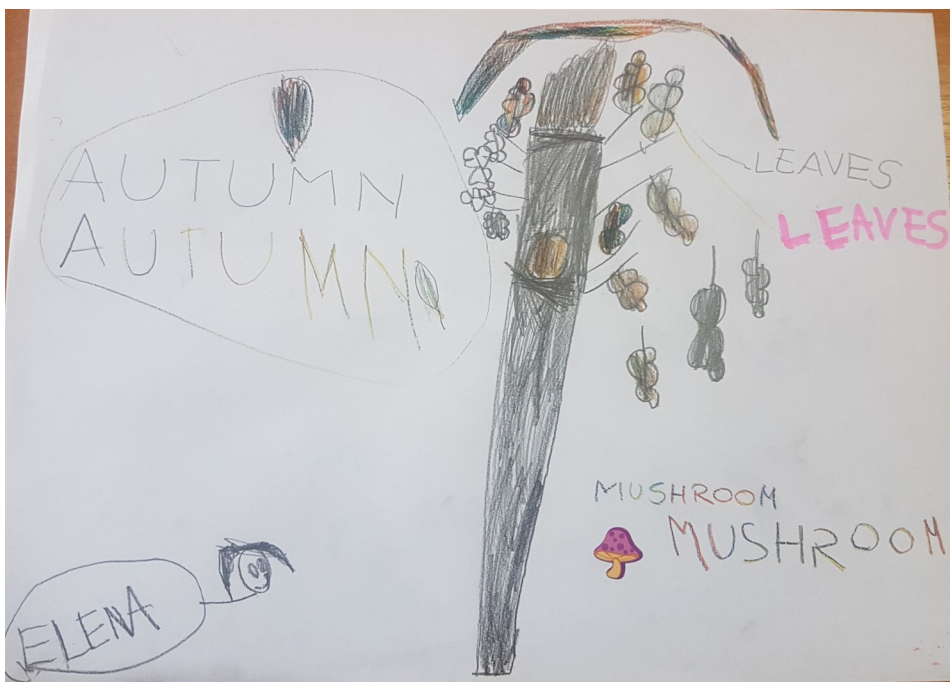
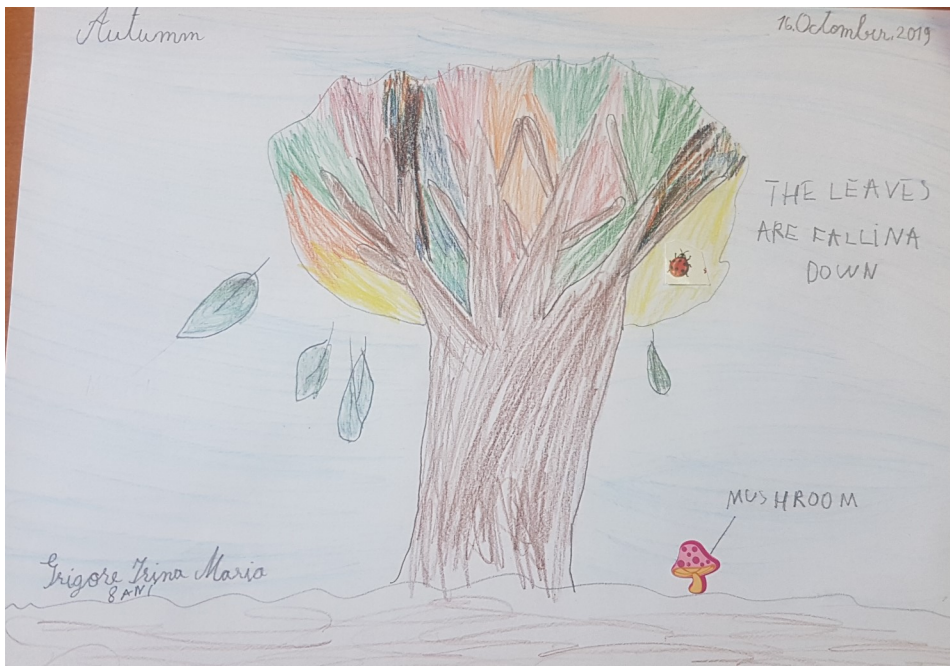


Thus, the Romanian places manage to cut our breath with their beauty, being a very special country that is worth visiting and appreciate!

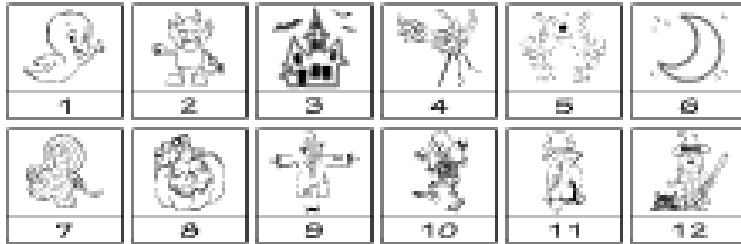
AUTUMN SEEN BY LITTLE ARTISTS







HALLOWEEN GAMES



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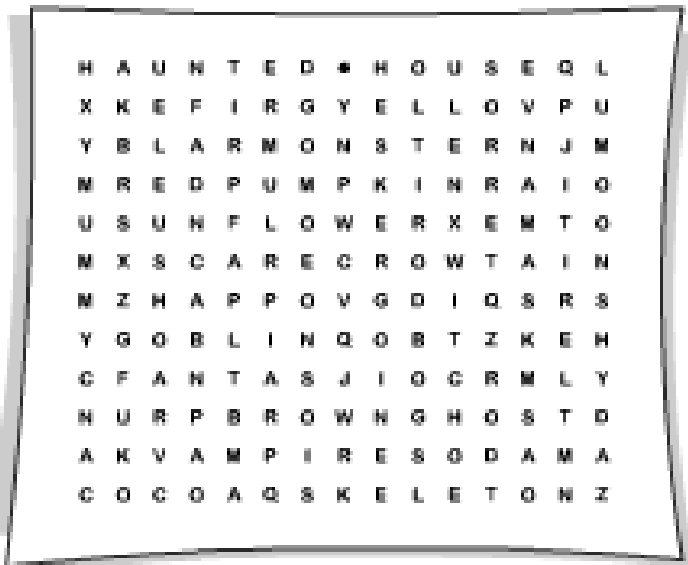
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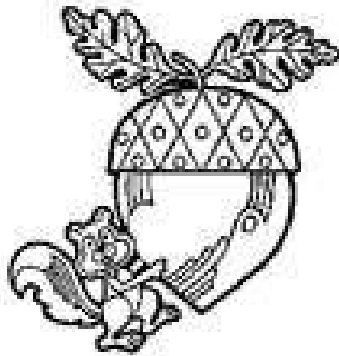
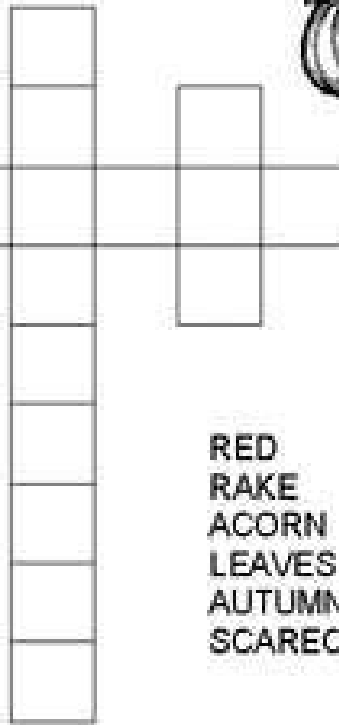
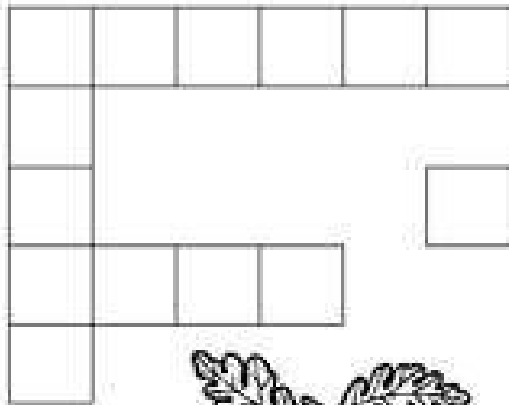
Search for the words! They are hidden left to right and down.

- GHOST
- GOBLIN
- HAUNTED HOUSE
- MASK
- MONSTER
- MOON
- MUMMY
- PUMPKIN
- SCARECROW
- SKELETON
- VAMPIRE
- WITCH



Fall Crossword

Fit all the words into this puzzle below



RED
RAKE
ACORN
LEAVES
AUTUMN
SCARECROW

Fall Word Search

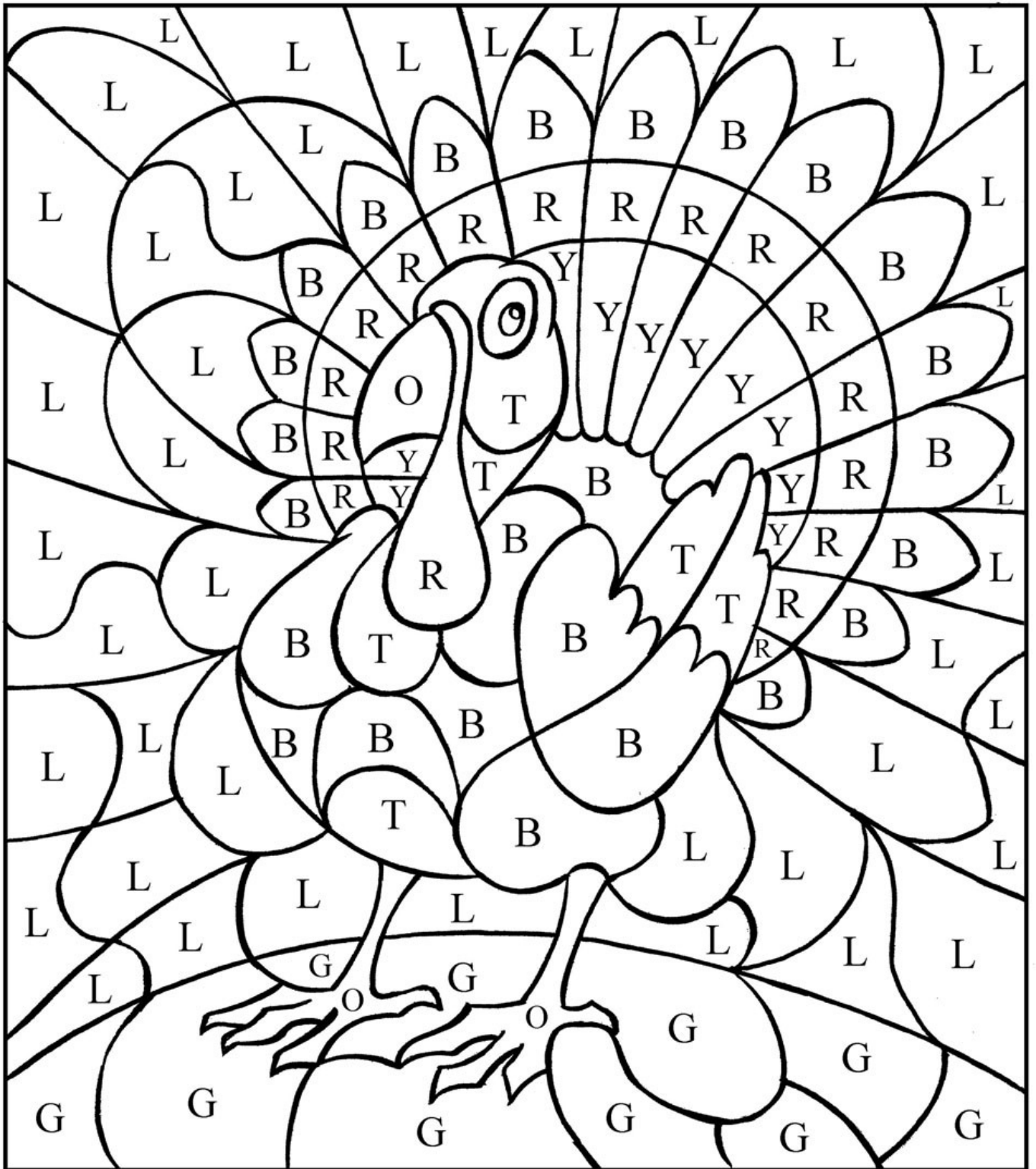


ACORN
APPLE
FALL
JACKET

LEAF
PUMPKIN
RAKE
SCHOOL

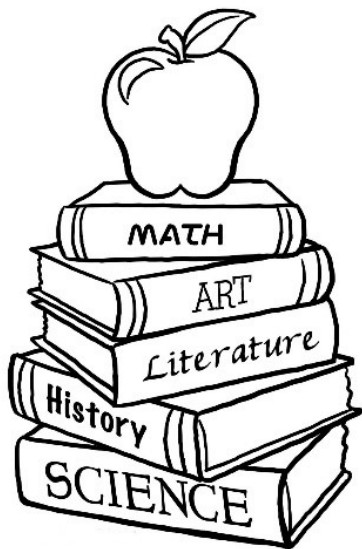


THANKSGIVINGDAY



B = Brown T = Tan R = Red
G = Green Y = Yellow W = White
O = Orange L = Light Blue

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Autumn

The leaves are falling
One by one.
Summer is over
School has begun.

Back to school

Good morning!
Good morning, good morning!
School has begun.
Good morning, good morning!
Isn't it fun?
Pencils and crayons
Scissors and glue
Erasers and paper
Reading books, too.
Good morning, good morning!

School has begun.
Good morning, good morning!
Isn't it fun?

The Leaves of the Trees

(to the tune of "The Wheels on the Bus")

The leaves of the trees turn orange and red
orange and red, orange and red

The leaves of the trees turn orange and red
All through the town.

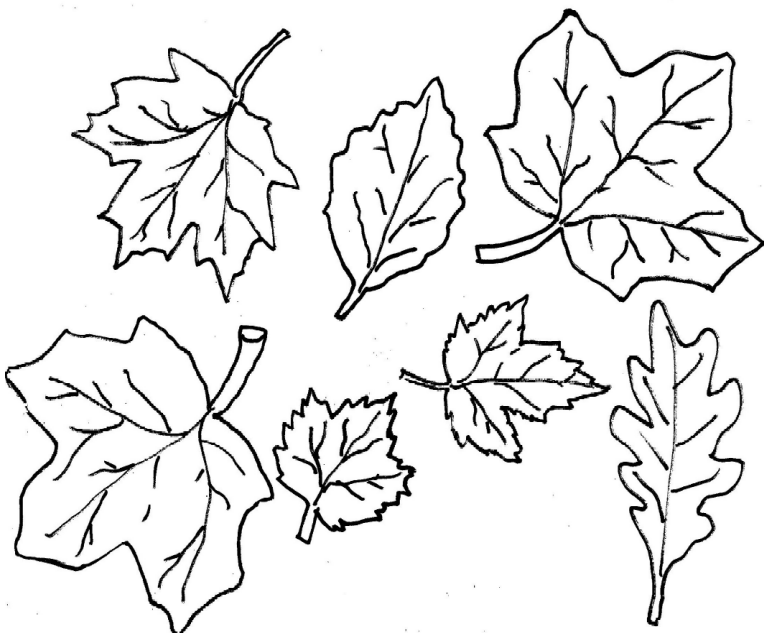
The leaves of the trees come tumbling down
tumbling down, tumbling down

The leaves of the trees come tumbling down
All through the town.

The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish
Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish,

The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish

Falling Leaves



Little leaves fall softly
down
Red and yellow, orange and
brown
Whirling, twirling round and
round
Falling softly to the ground

Summer's End

One by one the petals drop
There's nothing that can make them stop.
You cannot beg a rose to stay.
Why does it have to be that way?

October

October's the month
When the smallest breeze
Gives us a shower
Of autumn leaves.
Bonfires and pumpkins,
Leaves sailing down -
October is red
And golden and brown.

The summer is over
The trees are all bare.
There 's mist in the garden
And frost in the air.
The meadows are empty,
The apples are picked.
All over my street



FALL-ing around Bucharest

