

DONDE LENGUAS

REVISTA DE LA ESCUELA OFICIAL DE IDIOMAS DE TERUEL

Mayo de 2009

Número 6

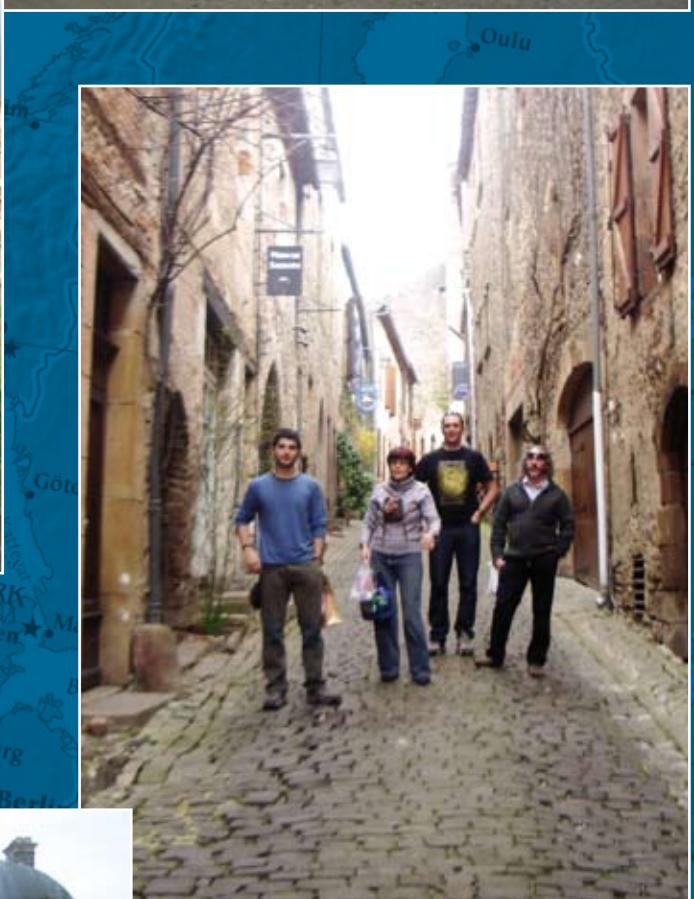




Alumnos y profesores de inglés quisieron guardar un buen recuerdo de su viaje.



El Coliseo: un auténtico coloso de la cultura y civilización romanas.



El Castillo de Cheverny, una de las joyas del Valle del Loira.



Los alumnos en una callejuela de un pueblo francés.

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EDITORIAL

N

Como venimos haciendo en los últimos años y coincidiendo con el final de curso, la Escuela Oficial de Idiomas de Teruel publica el número seis de su revista anual Dondelenguas.

Los alumnos, profesores, y otros miembros de la comunidad educativa han contribuido a su elaboración con artículos, fotos, etc. En la revista se refleja la mayoría de las actividades que el centro ha llevado a cabo a lo largo del curso, así como otros muchos temas. Además, comprobamos con mucho agrado que a los alumnos sí que les gusta escribir en el idioma que están aprendiendo y ésta es una buena manera de demostrarlo.

Espero que todo el que lea, o simplemente hojee esta publicación disfrute con ella y aprecie el esfuerzo que su elaboración ha supuesto.

Por ello, quiero destacar y agradecer la participación y colaboración de todos los que la han hecho posible y a todos los que a lo largo del curso han ayudado en la realización de las numerosas actividades complementarias y extraescolares que se han realizado así como su aportación al buen funcionamiento del centro en general.

Para finalizar, me gustaría animar a otras Escuelas Oficiales de Idiomas y a quien pueda estar interesado en participar en nuestro próximo número. Todas las colaboraciones serán bienvenidas.

Saludos y hasta el próximo año.

LA DIRECCIÓN

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EOI de Teruel.
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Esta revista se ha confeccionado principalmente con aportaciones procedentes de distintos miembros de la comunidad educativa, lo cual le da una gran variedad y diversidad tanto de estilos como de contenidos. Los trabajos se han incluido como los presentaron sus autores, aunque con algunas correcciones y pretenden reflejar el nivel conseguido por los alumnos en los diferentes niveles de los idiomas objeto de estudio. DONdeLENGUAS no comparte necesariamente las opiniones vertidas en los escritos.

Foto de portada:
Vista de Teruel desde la Muela.

Con la colaboración de

Canon
Centro Canon Autorizado

garcía G
IMPRENTA

iberCaja
Teruel

OXFORD

C

CARLIN

INFORMACIÓN INSTITUCIONAL

I. REQUISITOS DE ACCESO

EDAD MÍNIMA

PLAN ANTIGUO: 14 años.

PLAN NUEVO: Para acceder a las enseñanzas de idiomas es requisito imprescindible tener dieciséis años cumplidos en el año en que se comienzan los estudios. Pueden acceder asimismo los mayores de catorce años para seguir las enseñanzas de un idioma distinto del cursado en la educación secundaria obligatoria. El título de Bachiller habilita para acceder directamente a los estudios de idiomas de nivel intermedio de la primera lengua extranjera cursada en el bachillerato.

Consultar la Orden de 2 de marzo de 2009, del Departamento de Educación, Cultura y Deporte, por la que se regula la convocatoria de admisión de alumnos de las Escuelas Oficiales de Idiomas para el curso académico 2009-2010, en la Comunidad Autónoma de Aragón.

2. NUEVO PLAN DE ESTUDIOS EN ESCUELAS

ESTRUCTURA ANTIGUA (1)

- 1º Ciclo Elemental
- 2º Ciclo Elemental
- 3º Ciclo Elemental
- 1º Ciclo Superior (4º)
- 2º Ciclo Superior (5º)

ESTRUCTURA NUEVA (2)

- 1º Nivel Básico
- 2º Nivel Básico
- 1º Nivel Intermedio
- 2º Nivel Intermedio
- 1º Nivel Avanzado
- 2º Nivel Avanzado

(1) RD 967/1988, de 2 de septiembre, sobre Ordenación de las Enseñanzas correspondientes al primer nivel de las enseñanzas especializadas de idiomas. (BOE 10 sep 1988)

(2) Ley Orgánica 2/2006, de 3 de mayo, de Educación. (BOE 4 mayo 2006)

3. ADMISIÓN / INSCRIPCIÓN

Del 24 de abril al 8 de mayo de 2009, ambos inclusive, para alumnos que deseen cursar estudios en régimen presencial durante el curso 2009-2010. Del 15 al 22 de mayo de 2009 tienen lugar las pruebas de clasificación para los distintos niveles.

4. MATRÍCULA

Del 1 al 15 de julio de 2009: Matriculación de los alumnos presenciales de nuevo ingreso y de los alumnos presenciales del curso 2008-2009 que hayan aprobado en junio.

Del 22 al 29 de septiembre de 2009: Matriculación de los alumnos presenciales de evaluación en el mes de septiembre.

Régimen libre: Puede realizarse la inscripción para obtener la certificación del nivel correspondiente mediante la realización de una prueba final.

5. ANULACIÓN DE MATRÍCULA

Con anterioridad a la finalización del mes de febrero de cada curso académico.

6. ENSEÑANZA A DISTANCIA

Se puede cursar inglés, en su modalidad a distancia, con el programa "That's English".

La matriculación se lleva a cabo en septiembre y octubre y la prueba de clasificación (VIA) se realiza en octubre.

7. CURSOS ESPECÍFICOS (MONOGRÁFICOS)

Se ofertan cursos específicos cuatrimestrales (de octubre a enero y de febrero a mayo) en todos los idiomas. La matriculación se realiza en septiembre y en febrero, respectivamente, por orden de llegada a secretaría.

8. SERVICIOS QUE PRESTA EL CENTRO A SUS ALUMNOS

Los siguientes servicios se prestan tanto a alumnos actuales, oficiales y libres, como a antiguos alumnos:

- Sala de autoaprendizaje
 - Biblioteca
 - Ordenadores y programas multimedia
 - Videoteca en los cuatro idiomas que imparte el centro
 - Información sobre otros cursos, intercambios, ...
 - Bolsa de trabajo
 - Actividades extraescolares y complementarias.
- Horario: Según curso académico.

Escuela Oficial de Idiomas de Teruel

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UN “BLOG” DINAMIZA NUESTRA BIBLIOTECA

La puesta en marcha de un “blog” para dinamizar la actividad de nuestra biblioteca ha sido una de las principales novedades de este curso en la E.O.I. A través de esta herramienta los alumnos pueden conocer las últimas novedades adquiridas por el centro (DVDs, CDs, libros en versión original, adaptaciones, publicaciones, etc). Además, tienen la posibilidad de hacer sus aportaciones y comentarios a través de la web sobre los libros

o las películas que se llevan a sus casas. De este modo, los alumnos pueden comentar a otros compañeros aquello que más le ha gustado e incluso animarles a que se lleven prestados determinados materiales. El “blog” de la escuela permite igualmente tener acceso a los “trailers” y “video-clips” del material audiovisual del que se dispone, con el fin de que el alumnado conozca de antemano aquello que va a encontrar en la biblioteca. ☺





Claustro de profesores de la EOI y de sus extensiones en Monreal y Calamocha.

JORNADA DE PUERTAS ABIERTAS EN LA ESCUELA

El 26 de marzo se celebró por primera vez una "Jornada de Puertas Abiertas", orientada a dar a conocer la oferta educativa para el aprendizaje de inglés, francés, alemán e italiano y mostrar de este modo la amplia variedad de actividades culturales y didácticas que se hacen desde nuestra escuela.

La Jefa de estudios fue la encargada de explicar ampliamente la organización de los nuevos estudios, sus certificaciones, el sistema de acceso, las fechas de preinscripción y matriculación. Pero esta actividad fue más allá de la información. Profesores de las cuatro lenguas que se enseñan en la E.O.I. hablaron de cada una de ellas y realizaron algunas dinámicas de grupo con vocabulario sencillo. Además, algunos alumnos de primero demostraron sus habilidades ante los asistentes. Finalmente se dieron a conocer las distintas actividades complementarias que se programan en la escuela como viajes, concursos o las propuestas de las lectoras. ☺



"Raquel, profesora del Dpto de Francés enseña a los asistentes a presentarse y saludar en francés."



PRACTICAS DE CONVERSACIÓN

Desde hace tres años, la E.O.I. de Teruel viene realizando, fuera de horario escolar, encuentros informales con sus alumnos en francés, inglés e italiano. Estos se llevan a cabo en la cafetería "Isabel de Segura". El lugar se eligió por su proximidad a nuestro centro y por ser un local espacioso que cuenta con un ambiente agradable y acogedor, lo cual contribuye a la realización de la actividad de forma distendida y a potenciar las destrezas de comprensión y expresión orales entre los alumnos. ☺

ISABEL DE SEGURA

NUESTRO CICLO DE CINE

Al igual que sucedió el curso pasado, todos los departamentos han colaborado en el ciclo de cine en versión original subtitulada, cuyas películas se han proyectado mensualmente en el salón de actos de la CAI. En total el ciclo de cine ha contado con 8 películas, dos por cada uno de los idiomas que se estudian en la escuela.

A dicha actividad también se ha unido el público en general de la ciudad de Teruel, que ha acogido con gran entusiasmo este ciclo de cine. Entre las 8 películas proyectadas destacan:

“Un Funeral de Muerte”, “Los Crímenes de Oxford”, “La Cena de los Idiotas”, “Los Chicos del Coro”, “Emmas Glück, La Finestra di Fronte o L’ Ultimo Bacio.

Sin lugar a dudas el ciclo de cine se ha convertido en todo un clásico para nuestros alumnos a través del cual mejoran la comprensión oral y adquieran mayores conocimientos acerca de las cuatro culturas.



Esto es lo que piensan algunos de nuestros alumnos acerca del Ciclo de Cine:

“Watching films in the original version is one of the best ways of improving a foreign language”

“Wenn ich mir Filme in anderen Sprachen anschau, verbessere ich meinen Wortschatz und verstehe viel mehr” ☺

IX JORNADAS DE LA ASOCIACIÓN DE PROFESORES DE EE.OO.II. DE ARAGÓN

Como todos los años, la APEOIA (Asociación de Profesores de Escuelas Oficiales de Idiomas de Aragón) celebró en Zaragoza sus IX Jornadas bajo el título “Niveles de enseñanza y aprendizaje”. Durante los días 27 y 28 de Marzo tuvimos la oportunidad de volver a encontrarnos con antiguos compañeros de Escuelas de Idiomas, conocer a otros nuevos y asistir a charlas y conferencias de gran interés que nos sirvieron, entre otras cosas, para ponernos al día de los diferentes aspectos que ofrece el nuevo Currículo de EEOII.

La inauguración corrió a cargo de Dña. Ana Isabel Esteban, representante de la Administración Educativa. Como ponentes pudimos disfrutar de la participación de compañeros procedentes de diversos puntos de la geografía española, como Miquel Llobera (Universidad de Barcelona), David Holden (British Council, Madrid), Montserrat Cañada (EOI de Viladecans), Juan Claudio Basterra (EOI de Santander), Virginia Gil (Langenscheidt Ibérica S.L.), Ana Martín Arista y Ana Rodríguez Seara (EOI de Tarazona), María Sanz (Universidad de Zaragoza). Llegados de fuera de España pudimos disfrutar de la ponencia de Yves Loiseau (Université Catholique de l’Ouest, Angers), Jacquie Harding (Cambridge University Press) y Thomas Wogan (Oxford University Press). La tarde del viernes se dedicó a una mesa redonda y debate sobre el “Desarrollo del nivel C” en el que participaron como ponentes María del Mar Oña Escámez (Jefa de estudios de la EOI Jesús Maestro de Madrid), Ángeles Ortega (Asesora técnica del MEPSYD), José Romera Mendicute (Director de la EOI de Irún) y Miguel Ángel Sánchez (Presidente de la Federación de Aso-



ciaciones de EE.OO.II. El debate fue moderado por Ana Isabel Franc (Directora de la EOI de Ejea). La mañana del sábado 28 de marzo, tras una Asamblea General de la APEOIA, se celebró la última ponencia a cargo de Miguel Ángel Lou (EOI de Zaragoza), bajo el título “Criterios de evaluación y MCER”. Tras esta ponencia dedicamos el resto de la mañana a la realización de talleres donde aplicamos, por idiomas, estos criterios y evaluamos sus problemas, dificultades, y las diferencias que pueden surgir en un momento dado entre diferentes profesores.

Las Jornadas finalizaron con una puesta en común sobre las conclusiones de los talleres. Y aquí acabó, por este año, nuestra “aventura del saber”, esperando regresar y volver a coincidir con nuestros compañeros. ☺

Elena Josa, Profesora de Alemán de la EOI de Teruel

EL CONCURSO DE RELATOS DE LA E.O.I.

El pasado mes de enero se convocó la “I Edición del Concurso de Relatos y Cuentos Cortos”, invitando a todos los alumnos a participar presentando sus trabajos en alemán, francés, inglés e italiano. El alumnado pudo dar rienda a su imaginación ya que la temática de los cuentos fue libre; si bien los relatos presentados tenían que hacer referencia a algún aspecto de Teruel o su provincia.

Los trabajos se clasificaron en tres niveles dentro de cada idioma: básico, intermedio y avanzado. Finalmente los ganadores del concurso fueron:

- 1- Miguel Perella (Mejor relato Nivel Básico de Francés)
- 2- José J. Benedito (Mejor relato Nivel Básico de Italiano)
- 3- Ana Bello (Mejor relato Nivel Intermedio de Italiano)
- 4- Ana M. López (Mejor relato Nivel Avanzado de Alemán)
- 5- Pilar del Val (Mejor relato Nivel Básico de Inglés)
- 6- Covadonga Martínez (Mejor relato Nivel Avanzado de Inglés)

A todos ellos se les otorgó un vale regalo canjeable, valorado en 75 Euros por nivel e idioma.

A través de esta convocatoria se despertó el interés de los alumnos hacia la lectura y la escritura, fomentando al mismo tiempo el potencial literario y la creatividad en una lengua extranjera. ☐



Ana M.º López.



Covadonga Martínez.



José J. Benedito.



Miguel Perella.



Pilar del Val.

EL DÍA DE LAS LECTORAS EN LA E.O.I.

El jueves, 26 de marzo, celebramos el “Día de las Lectoras” en la E.O.I. Una jornada destinada a conocer mejor la cultura de otros países, con la colaboración de las profesoras nativas del centro. La actividad tuvo un gran éxito de participación.

Sarah Thull, la auxiliar de conversación de alemán, explicó curiosidades sobre la gastronomía alemana. Marie-Anne Gay, la de francés, dio a conocer la ciudad de París y la italiana Marialuisa Cecala habló sobre la ciudad medieval de Caccamo.

Finalmente, pudo participar en esta jornada Brooke, que también colabora con la E.O.I. como auxiliar de conversación de inglés. En esta ocasión, ella llevó a cabo una serie de bailes típicos del estado de Virginia (USA) de donde procede. Los alumnos lo pasaron genial ya que pudieron aprender los pasos y bailar al ritmo de la música.

Al final hubo tiempo para degustar los productos de cada país, intercambiar impresiones y contactar con personas de otros idiomas. La actividad fue todo un éxito.

Esto es lo que piensan algunos alumnos de inglés acerca de este día:

“It was fantastic to organise an activity together with the four language assistants.”

“I liked the activity so much, since I could meet students of other languages.”

“We could try food from Italy, France, Germany and the USA. It was great.” ☐





CELEBRAMOS EL “DÍA DE LAS LENGUAS”

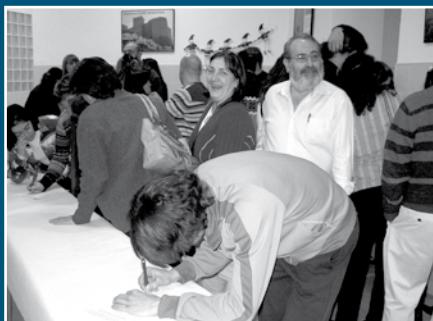
UNA FIESTA DE NAVIDAD MUY MUSICAL



El karaoke navideño volvió a reunir un año más a un gran número de alumnos. Sin duda alguna se convirtió en la actividad estrella a lo largo de la tarde. Todos los asistentes cantaron con gran entusiasmo las canciones seleccionadas en los cuatro idiomas.



Los alumnos y alumnas participantes formaron equipos para descifrar las pistas planteadas a través del concurso “4x4”.



El alumnado hizo un gran esfuerzo para identificar lugares, personajes, canciones y fragmentos literarios, sin embargo, al final nadie fue capaz de resolver las 16 pistas.



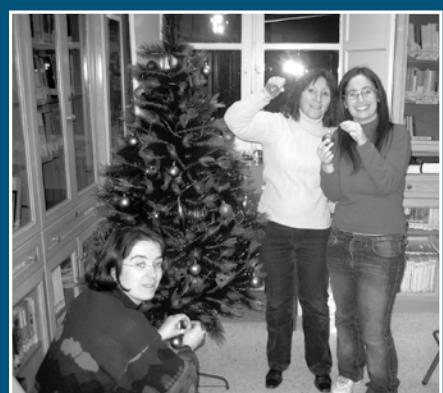
El jurado del concurso de postres y platos navideños no lo tuvo nada fácil a la hora de deliberar y seleccionar las mejores recetas.



La jornada navideña culminó con una estupenda merienda navideña en la que se degustaron todos los postres presentados al concurso y hubo tiempo para charlar distendidamente y hacer nuevos amigos.



La fiesta llegó a su fin con la entrega de premios a los ganadores del concurso “4x4”, así como a las mejores recetas navideñas.



Pero la Navidad también llegó este año hasta la Biblioteca de la E.O.I. Hubo quien decoró el árbol navideño con gran ilusión.

DEUTSCH • DEUTSCH • DEUTSCH • DEUTSCH • DEUTSCH • DEUTSCH



Wie funktioniert ein Fahrkartautomat in Deutschland?

Ich bin in Köln und möchte nach Berlin fahren. Ich brauche eine Fahrkarte. Aber wie funktioniert der Fahrkartautomat?

Zuerst muss man das Ziel wählen. Danach muss man „Erwachsener“ oder „Kind“ auswählen. Dann muss man bezahlen. Und dann muss man die Fahrkarte und das Wechselgeld nehmen. Zum Schluss muss man die Fahrkarte stempeln. Jetzt darf ich fahren!!... Gute Fahrt!! ☺

Sonia Hernández 1ºA Nivel Básico

Meine Reise nach Japan

Im Sommer 2008 war ich mit meinem Mann in Japan. Dort waren wir in Tokio, Odaiba, Yokohama und Nikko.

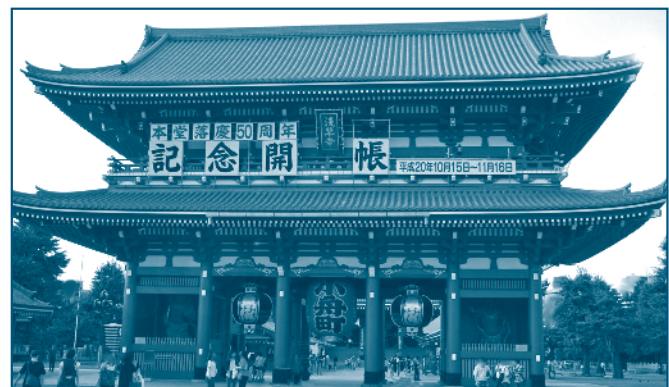
In Tokio waren wir in Asakusa. Das ist ein Stadtviertel und dort ist der Buddhist Tempel „Senso-ji“

Die Leute gehen jeden Tag beten. Die Tür ist sehr groß und hat eine große Lampe. Sie heißt „Kaminarimon“ oder „Donnertür“ (puerta del trueno).

Dann kann man auf „Nakamise Dori“, eine lange Straße mit vielen Geschäften, spazieren gehen. Wir haben viele Geschenke gekauft und Süßigkeiten gegessen.

Dort war es sehr heiß aber es war sehr interessant. Wir sind auf einem Schiff nach Asakusa gefahren. Wir haben viele neue Wolkenkratzer und viele alte Häuser gesehen.

Der Tempel ist alt aber er ist dort seit 628 n.Chr. Da fanden zwei Brüder eine Statue von der Göttin Kannon und seitdem besuchen Japaner und Ausländer den Tempel.



Japaner sind sehr höflich und sehr nett.
Ich möchte nach Japan zurückkommen!!! ☺

Pilar Sánchez 1ºB Nivel Básico



Meine Reise nach Kanada

Im letzten Sommer war ich für einen Monat bei einer Familie in Kanada, in Guelph (Toronto). Das waren ich und Sophie, die älteste Tochter. Sophie ist in China geboren und 5 Jahre alt. Wir waren am See, auf der Geburtstagsparty ihres Onkels. Es war wirklich sehr warm, wir hatten 27 Grad. Wir haben gebadet, denn die Sonne hat viel geschiene. Wir haben auch gefeiert und getanzt. Es war sehr toll! Sophie und ich waren dort mit ihren Eltern, Kio und Sheila, und ihrer Schwester Maria. Kio kommt aus Deutschland und Sheila aus China. Sie möchten jetzt in China leben, denn Sophie und Maria haben Chinesischkenntnisse. ☺

Marina Sola 1ºA Nivel Básico



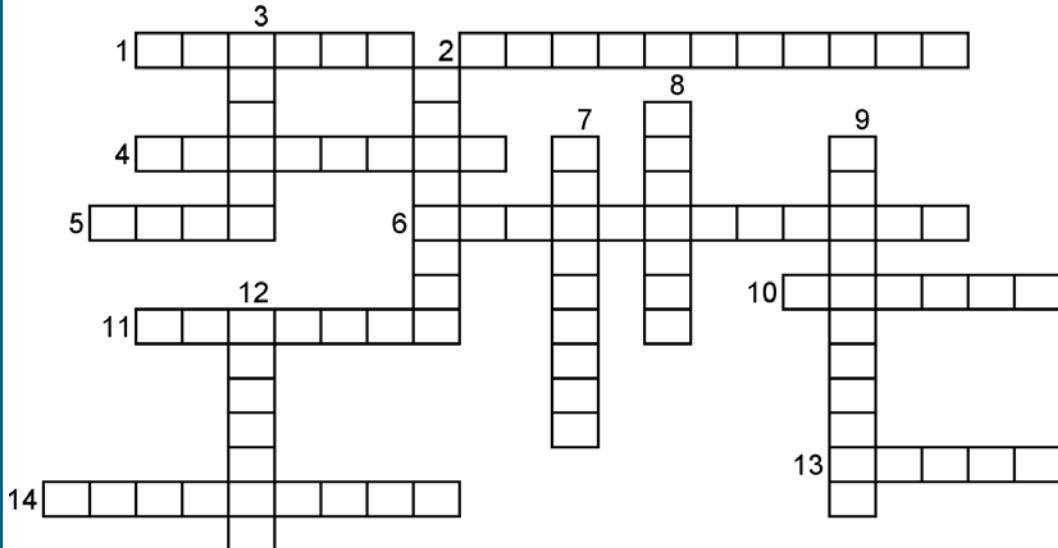
Meine Reise nach London

Das war im Urlaub und das sind meine Freunde.

Im Frühling 2007 waren wir auf einer Reise in London. Wir hatten 18 Grad. Es war warm. Wir waren fünf Tage in London, und hier waren wir auf „Abbey Road“ (Beatles-AbbeyRoad-Straße). Da waren wir glücklich. Jeden Tag sind wir spazieren gegangen. Wir waren auch müde, klar! Wir haben in einem Hotel übernachtet. In London haben wir Englisch gesprochen, und wir hatten kein Problem! Das war toll!! London ist sehr interessant. Wir hatten viel Spaß!! ☺

Marta Meléndez 1ºA Nivel Básico

Gekreuzte Sehenwürdigkeiten



1. Stadt in der Mitte von Deutschland. Eine wichtige Ausstellung von Zeitgenössischer Kunst ereignet sich alle fünf Jahre dort, ihr Name ist "Documenta". Wilhelm und Jacob Grimm haben dort gewohnt und gearbeitet.
2. **Horizontal:** Das Land der Dichter und Denker; **Vertikal:** Nachdem der Zweite Weltkrieg geendet hatte, hatte diese Stadt Gerichtsverfahren, um einige Nazis zu richten. Der Komponist, Johann Christoph Pachelbel ist dort geboren.
3. Sie ist das Herz der Region Siegerland-Wittgenstein; sie liegt am Flussufer "Sieg" (ein Rhein Nebenfluss). Der Maler Peter Paul Rubens ist dort geboren.
4. Sie wurde im Jahr 15 vor Christi Geburt von den Römern als "Augusta" gegründet; sie ist eine der ältesten deutschen Städte neben Trier und Kempten; sie liegt im Zusammenfluss von Lech und Wertach.
5. Der Karneval ist das populärste Fest dort; fast alle Leute verkleiden sich und tanzen auf der Straße; der Karneval fängt mit der Schlüsselausgabe für die Jecken an. Heinrich Theodor Böll, der Nobelpreisträger von 1972, ist dort geboren und gestorben.
6. Die Stadt von Heinrich dem Löwen. Sie feiert im September das Magni Fest auf ihren Straßen. Sie ist bekannt auf Spanisch als Brunswick.
7. Sie liegt am Neckarufer. Dort gibt es viele Weinberge. Diese Stadt hat das Mercedes-Benz Museum.
8. Herbert Wendler war Schokoladenhändler von Beruf und hat die Dominosteine erfunden. Er kommt aus dieser Stadt.
9. "Das deutsche Auswandererhaus" ist im Hafen von dieser Stadt. Das ist ein Museum. Von dort sind viele Leute nach Amerika ausgewandert.
10. Eine Partnerstadt von Madrid. Dort finden jedes Jahr die Filmfestspiele statt.
11. Sie ist die Freie und Hansestadt. Ihr Hafen ist der zweitgrößte von Europa.
12. Es spielt dort "das Tennis-Turnier BMW Open". Einige Sehenswürdigkeiten von dieser Stadt sind: der Marienplatz, das Schloss Nymphenburg, das Lenbachhaus, die Allianz Arena und das weltbekannte Bierlokal "Hofbräuhaus".
13. Eine Jury hat sie als Europäische Kulturhauptstadt 2010 gewählt, neben Istanbul und Pécs. Dort gibt es eine Zeche, Kulturerbe der Menschheit. Sie heißt "Zollverein".
14. Das ist eine deutsche Stadt, die zu Nordrhein-Westfalen gehört. Eine Attraktion dieser Stadt ist die Schwebebahn. Die fährt auf dem Wupperfluss. ☺

Vanessa Martínez Giménez, 2º Básico.

Bella Martha

Bella Martha ist mein deutscher Lieblingsfilm ("Deliciosa Martha" auf Spanisch). Der Film geht um eine junge Frau, die in einem bekannten Restaurant von Hamburg als Köchin arbeitet. Sie wohnt alleine und ihr Leben ist ein bisschen eintönig. Sie konzentriert sich in ihrem Leben auf ihre Arbeit, der sie sich mit Herz und Seele widmet. Aber ihr Leben ändert sich ganz plötzlich, als ihre Schwester stirbt und sie sich um ihre Nichte kümmern muss. Martha will den Vater ihrer Nichte finden. Aber das ist eine schwierige Aufgabe. Er ist ein italienischer LKW-Fahrer, der seine Tochter verließ, als sie ein Baby war.

Andererseits beginnt ein neuer Koch in dem Restaurant zu arbeiten. Er heißt Mario und er ist Italiener, sehr lustig und aufgeschlossen. Aber Martha harmoniert nicht mit ihm. Trotzdem wird Martha die Hilfe von Mario brauchen, um den Vater ihrer Nichte zu finden.

Nach und nach verliebt sich Martha in Mario und ihre Nichte belebt sie auch. In ihrem Leben weht ein neuer Wind.

Bella Martha ist ein lustiger Film, aber es gibt auch traurige Augenblicke. Der Film zeigt sehr gut die kulturellen Unterschiede zwischen dem Norden und dem Süden von Europa, zwischen Mario und Martha, aber ohne Klischees.

Ich empfehle euch den Film wahrhaftig!!! ☺

Leyre Sainz García, 2º Avanzado.

DER KLEINE UNTERSCHIED

Die SchülerInnen aus den Kursen 1º Avanzado und 2º Avanzado haben sich Gedanken über den kleinen Unterschied gemacht. Wie wünschen sich die Frauen in der Zukunft die Männer. Und natürlich umgekehrt.

Frauen wünschen sich von Männern:

Sie sollten versuchen uns zu verstehen und dafür müssen sie uns mehr zuhören. Sie sollten genauso im Haushalt mitarbeiten. Sie sollten mehr bei der Erziehung der Kinder helfen. Sie sollten nicht so viel Fußball schauen und sie könnten die Leute fragen, wenn sie sich verfahren haben.

Sie sollen nicht ihre ganze Zeit dem Sport widmen. Ihre Arbeit ist nicht die wichtigste Arbeit auf der Welt und ihre Frauen sind auch müde, wenn sie von der Arbeit kommen. Deshalb sollten sie kochen lernen und manchmal sollten sie das Abendessen vorbereiten. Für den Mann muss seine Frau die wichtigste Frau auf der Welt sein (wichtiger als seine Mutter und seine Schwester). Sie sollten sich nicht anmerken lassen, wenn sie nach anderen Frauen gucken.

Wir wünschen uns, dass in der Zukunft kein Mann eine Frau schlägt oder misshandelt. Die Frauen haben die gleichen Rechte wie die Männer und sie müssen uns respektieren. Wir können die gleichen Sachen wie sie machen und sie sollten verstehen, dass Männer nicht besser als Frauen sind. Männer sollten auch zu Hause helfen. Sie können putzen, das Geschirr spülen, die Wasch-

maschine anmachen oder bügeln. Männer sollten auch annehmen, dass die Frauen ein Auto reparieren oder Fußball spielen können.

Männer sollten sich auch entscheiden können, ohne immer dazu eine Frau zu befragen.

Männer wünschen sich von Frauen:

Ich wünsche mir von Frauen, dass sie uns manchmal zuhören, was wir sagen müssen. Eine Diskussion bedeutet, dass mehr als eine Person spricht. Frauen bitten uns, dass wir im Haushalt helfen, aber was passiert mit dem Auto oder dem Computer? Warum sollten sich nur die Männer um diese Tätigkeiten kümmern? Frauen beklagen sich, dass Männer Fußball sehen, aber sie sehen lieber Talkshows. Außerdem verbringen sie viel Zeit damit, über andere Frauen zu tratschen.

Ich wünsche mir, dass die Frauen in der Zukunft die gleichen beruflichen Chancen haben. Die Frage: „Soll ich dir helfen?“, müsste nicht mehr gestellt werden, sondern die Männer sollten die Hausarbeit mit ihren Frauen teilen. Sowohl Männer als auch Frauen sollten Freizeit für sich selbst haben. ☺

INTERVIEW SARAH

1) Wie heißt du?

Ich heiße Sarah Thull.

2) Wie alt bist du?

Ich bin 25 Jahre alt.

3) Was machst du hier in Teruel?

Hier in Teruel arbeite ich als Fremdsprachenassistentin – hier sagt man „lectora“ dazu.

4) Warum bist du hierher gekommen?

Ich bin erstens hergekommen um Spanisch zu lernen, weil ich in Deutschland ja auch Spanisch studiere, und zweitens um ein bisschen als Lehrerin arbeiten zu können. Das möchte ich später auch gerne machen und so kann ich schon mal ein paar Erfahrungen sammeln.

5) Was wusstest du über Teruel vor deinem Aufenthalt?

Vor meinem Aufenthalt hier wusste ich nichts über Teruel. Ich habe in dem Brief, den ich bekommen habe, gelesen, dass ich nach Teruel kommen werde und ich hatte diesen Namen noch nie vorher in meinem Leben gehört. Ich musste erstmal auf einer Karte gucken, wo genau das liegt.

6) Wie lange bleibst du hier?

Ich arbeite hier bis Ende Mai. Also eigentlich bis 31. Mai, aber ich glaube, das



ist ein Wochenende und vielleicht fahre ich dann schon ein oder zwei Tage früher nach Hause oder ich mache noch ein bisschen Urlaub in Spanien. Das weiß ich noch nicht genau.

7) Gefällt dir Teruel?

Ja, Teruel gefällt mir sehr gut! Es ist zwar ein bisschen klein – kleiner als meine Stadt in Deutschland, aber ich finde Teruel so als Stadt selbst sehr schön; mit seinen Türmen und der Architektur... Mir gefällt auch, dass sich hier die Leute kennen. Also

wenn ich z.B. über die Fußgängerbrücke gehe, treffe ich meistens jemanden, den ich kenne. Außerdem gefallen mir die kleinen Bars, die es hier gibt. Ich fühle mich hier also sehr, sehr wohl!

8) Woher kommst du?

Geboren bin ich in Saarbrücken. Das liegt im Saarland, im Südwesten von Deutschland. Nach dem Abitur bin ich dann nach Trier gezogen. Das ist in Rheinland-Pfalz, aber auch immer noch im Südwesten. Trier ist ein bisschen größer als Teruel mit ungefähr 100.000 Einwohnern.

9) Was sind die größten Unterschiede zwischen Teruel und deiner Heimat?

Oh je! Das ist eine schwierige Frage! Der größte Unterschied ist für mich, glaube ich, wie mein Tag hier aussieht. In Deutschland stehe ich immer sehr früh auf, um morgens zur Uni zu gehen oder zu arbeiten. Nachmittags habe ich dann meistens frei. Hier ist mein Tag ganz anders: Ich habe vormittags frei und muss abends dann sehr lange arbeiten. Ich komme immer erst um neun oder halb zehn nach Hause. Was ich dann anfangs sehr komisch fand, ist, dass in Spanien alle abends spät noch etwas essen. In Spanien esse ich immer um fünf oder halb sechs zu Abend; wenn Freunde eingeladen sind,

vielleicht auch mal um acht. Aber um zehn Uhr noch etwas zu kochen, fand ich zunächst total unnatürlich...

10) Warum hast du dich für Spanisch interessiert?

Eigentlich war das ganz komisch, weil ich mich lange Zeit überhaupt nicht für Spanisch interessiert habe. Aber ich hatte eine Mitbewohnerin in Deutschland, die in Südamerika gearbeitet hat, und die hat mir dann spanische Musik vorgespielt. Ich habe dann immer gesagt: „Das hört sich wirklich schön an! Die Sprache gefällt mir!“ Sie hat mir dann vorgeschlagen, mich an der Uni für Spanisch einzuschreiben, um einen guten Sprachkurs machen zu können – erstmal nur zum Spaß. Dann hat es mir aber so gut gefallen, dass ich mich dazu entschlossen habe, Spanischlehrerin zu werden.

11) Wie findest du die spanischen Leute?

Also ich glaube, Spanier und Deutsche sind gar nicht so verschieden. Es gibt sehr nette Spanier und es gibt sehr blöde Spanier, genau wie es nette und blöde Deutsche gibt. Ein Unterschied ist dann aber vielleicht doch, dass man hier mehr auf die Leute zugeht. Wenn man z.B. jemandem vorgestellt wird, gibt es immer Küsschen und man nimmt sich auch schon mal in den Arm, auch wenn man sich nicht so gut kennt. Das ist in Deutschland anders: Wir geben uns die Hand, wenn wir uns begrüßen, vor allem aber, wenn man jemandem vorgestellt wird.

10) Verstehst du die Pünktlichkeit von Spanien?

Die Wörter „Pünktlichkeit“ und „Spanien“ gehören für mich nicht in einen Satz! Wenn ich sage, wir treffen uns um acht, geht jemand in Spanien frühestens um acht aus dem Haus. Meistens muss ich also schon ein bisschen warten. Das war zunächst komisch für mich, weil die Deutschen ja bekanntlich sehr pünktlich sind. Wenn in Deutschland auf dem Busplan steht, dass der Bus um 15:23 Uhr kommt, dann kommt der Bus auch um 15:23 Uhr. Das ist hier unter Umständen ein wenig anders. Wenn man sich aber erst einmal daran gewöhnt hat, nimmt man es dann selber nicht mehr so genau. Wahrscheinlich komme ich nach Deutschland zurück und alle müssen auf mich warten...

11) Machst du Mittagsschlaf, „Siesta“?

In Deutschland mache ich das manchmal, wenn ich morgens schon früh zur Uni muss. Dann komme ich nach Hause und bin müde. Aber weil ich hier morgens eigentlich selten etwas zu tun habe, mache ich auch keine „Siesta“. Mir ist es deshalb auch schon ein paar Mal passiert, dass ich mittags ins Zentrum gehen wollte, um etwas zu kaufen, aber die Läden waren natürlich geschlossen.

12) Was machst du gern in deiner Freizeit?

In meiner Freizeit hier bin ich schon öfter mal ins Kino gegangen, aber ich höre auch oft und ganz viel Musik. Außerdem lese ich ganz gerne – spanische oder deutsche Bücher. Am allermeisten gehe ich aber einfach mit Freunden ins Zentrum. Mir gefällt es sehr, mich mit Freun-

den zu treffen, um dann vielleicht zusammen in eine Bar zu gehen oder etwas zu essen und einfach ein bisschen zu reden. Ich glaube, das ist auch ganz gut, um ein paar neue Leute kennen zu lernen und vor allem um Spanisch zu lernen.

13) Wohin gehst du gern abends aus?

Ich glaube, die Bar, in der ich bis jetzt am häufigsten war, ist das „Happiness“. Außerdem gehen wir oft ins „Hartzenbusch“, das ist die Bar, die direkt neben dem „Torre de San Salvador“ ist. Ab und zu gehen wir danach noch tanzen, aber ich muss zugeben, dass ich da öfter mal schlapp mache.

14) Was ist deine liebste „tapa“?

Oh je! Also ich glaube, meine liebste Tapa existiert in Teruel überhaupt gar nicht. In einer Tapas-Bar in Deutschland esse ich immer Pflaumen oder Datteln in Schinken, aber das habe ich in Teruel bis jetzt noch nicht entdeckt. Hier esse ich am Liebsten „huevos rotos“.

15) Vermisst du deine Familie?

Ja, klar! Meine Familie vermisst ich immer. Besonders jetzt nach Weihnachten, weil ich in Deutschland sehr viel Zeit mit ihr verbracht habe. Aber hier telefoniere ich alle paar Tage mit zu Hause und dann klappt das schon.

16) Hast du die Liebe in der „Stadt der Liebenden“ gefunden?

Bis jetzt gibt es noch keine „amantes de Teruel“ für mich, aber man weiß ja nie.. ☺

Iº Avanzado: Ana, Tomasa, Sergio, Javier

ZWEI AUGEN

Zwei Augen sind unter der Lampe...

- „Was für eine Lampe? Was sagst du?“
- „Ich sage, dass ich zwei Augen unter dieser Lampe gesehen habe.“

In ihrem Gesicht konnte ich Erstaunen und Vergnügen sehen. Es war drei Uhr morgens und es war wirklich kalt, sehr kalt. Wir waren zwei Personen, die auf dem Carlos Castel Platz standen, den man eher unter dem Namen „Plaza vom Torico“ kennt. Einer der beiden wollte schnell zum Hotel gehen und der andere hatte sich niedergekniet und schaute fest zum Boden des Platzes.

- „Schau mal, unter dieser Lampe habe ich zwei blaue Augen bemerkt.“
- „Na, bitte. Ich habe dich begleitet damit du einige nächtliche Fotos machen konntest und ich weiß immer noch nicht,

warum ich es gemacht habe. Du bist ein schlechter Fotograf. Aber jetzt will ich nicht mit dir und den Lampen spielen. Es ist dunkel, kalt und sehr spät!“

- „Aber ich habe...“
- „Ich werde bis drei zählen. Wenn ich fertig bin, gehe ich ins Hotel und die Schlüssel sind in meiner Tasche. Eins!“
- „, zwei blaue Augen...“
- „Zwei!“
- „...sie schauen zu mir...“
- „Drei! Und tschüs!“

Und sie fing an zu laufen.

Gleichwohl blieb ich am Boden. Mit meiner Hand fasste ich eine schreckliche, violette Lampe an, die im Boden platziert war.

- „Wer bist du?“, flüsterte ich.

- „Oh mein Gott! Ich kann es nicht glau-

ben. Wenn du Spaß machen willst, mach es allein!!! Ich gehe.“

Und sie ging.

Ich wartete fünf Minuten auf andere Signale unter der Lampe. Hatte ich mich geirrt? War es nur der Schmutz der Lampe? Aber diese Augen waren so schön und so real.

- Ich bin verrückt. Wenn ich nicht mit Petra mitgehe, werde ich bestimmt krank.

Ich konnte mich jedoch nicht bewegen. Teruel, eine kleine Stadt in der Mitte von Spanien. Ein ausländischer Tourist kann die wichtigsten Sehenswürdigkeiten der Stadt in zwei oder drei Tagen besuchen, hatte die Frau des Reisebüros gesagt. Wir haben zwei Tage benötigt, um den Dom, die Türme und die St. Peterskirche zu besuchen. Wir möchten auch die „Alji-

bes“ sehen und man darf Dinopolis nicht vergessen! Der Besitzer des Hotels hat uns geraten, dass wir auch die Umgebung entdecken müssten. So waren wir schon seit einer Woche im Hotel. Petra wäre gern schon weggegangen, aber ich hatte immer eine Ausrede gefunden. Endlich fahren wir morgen nach Deutschland zu-

rück und ich hatte mir gewünscht, einige Fotos in der Nacht zu machen. Es ist eine angenehme Stadt. Ich hatte zwei oder dreimal versucht abzureisen, aber es gab immer etwas, dass mich davon abhielt.

Ich streifte zum letzten Mal die Lampe. Warum ist sie nass? Es hat nicht geregnet. Warum kann ich meine Finger, meine

Hand nach innen stecken? Was ist diese Kraft, die mich anzieht?

- „Hilfe bitte, Hilfe!!!! Petra, wo bist du? Ist hier jemand? Kann niemand mir helfen? Hilfe!!!“

Vier Augen sind unter der Lampe... ☺

Concurso de Relatos 1º Premio
1º Avanzado - Ana López Torres

DIE KLEINEN LIEBENDEN

Vor vielen, vielen Jahren waren einmal (oder vielleicht zweimal) zwei Jungen, Starki und Klosi, die in einer kleinen Stadt weit, weit weg lebten. Diese kleine Stadt war nicht in Spanien bekannt, aber auch nicht in Frankreich, Polen, Russland und überhaupt nicht in Deutschland. Also fast niemand hatte den Namen dieser Stadt schon einmal gehört. Die Stadt war klein, aber sehr schön und alle ihre Einwohner lebten in Frieden und Eintracht zusammen. Starki war sehr stark, sportlich und doppelt so groß wie alle anderen. Er war immer der erste, wenn einer schnell laufen sollte oder wenn schwere Gewichte getragen werden mussten. Ihm gefielen die Ritter- und die Abenteuergeschichten aus dem Mittelalter. Er gehörte zu einer schönen Familie, seine Tante war die Königin. Ganz im Gegenteil dazu war Klosi schlank und schwach. Außerdem gehörte er zu einer Familie von der arbeitenden Bevölkerungsschicht. Er interessierte sich für die Fremdsprachen, insbesonders für Deutsch und er schrieb schöne Poesie.

Trotzdem waren Starki und Klosi unzertrennliche Freunde, fast wie Brüder.

Es war ein sehr, sehr schöner Tag und die Sonne schien, wie die Sonne nie vorher geschenken hatte. Starki und Klosi ruhten nach einem harten Arbeitstag aus. Es gab viel Krawall in der Stadt, alle liefen hin und her.

Dann sagte Starki: „Eh, Klosi! Wo gehen die alle hin?“

Klosi antwortete: „Tja Starki, heute ist Donnerstag und es gibt Markt.“

Starki sagte: „Ach so! Stimmt! Gehen wir mal, nur um zu gucken.“

Klosi verneinte: „Nein, ich bin müde! Ich habe keine Lust mich zu bewegen. Lass mich in Ruhe!“

Starki bestand darauf: „Bitte, bitte! Nur einen Augenblick.“

Klosi entsprach der Bitte seines Freundes: „Ok, aber nur ein bisschen!“

Als sie über den Markt spazieren gingen, stieß Starki mit jemandem zusammen.

„Oh, Entschuldigung!“, sagte Starki.

„Macht nichts!“, antwortete eine süße Stimme.

Sie war die hübsche Nebisa, eine junge Einwanderin aus Deutschland. Nebisa war Grundschullehrerin und konnte perfekt Spanisch sprechen. Als sie jung war, hörte sie ihre Mutter oft sagen:

„Das kommt mir Spanisch vor.“ Deswegen fing sie an Spanisch zu lernen.

Nebisa war sehr, sehr freundlich und lustig. Sie hatte immer gute Laune, obwohl ihre Schüler sich manchmal schlecht benahmen. Sie las gern Romane und Kunstbücher.

Eines schönen Tages, als Starki seinen kleinen Bruder „Klemi“ spät zur Schule brachte, freute er sich, die hübsche Nebisa wiederzusehen.

„Oh, mein Gott! Ich kann nicht glauben! Sie ist wunderschön!“, sagte Starki.

Klemi fragte: „Ist alles in Ordnung, Starki?“

Starki antwortete: „Ja, besser denn je.“

Ab diesem Tag brachte Starki seinen kleinen Bruder immer zur Schule, einfach um Nebisa zu sehen. Starki versuchte jeden Tag mit Nebisa zu sprechen, seine Ritterabenteuer zu erzählen und sie mit seinen Muskeln tief zu beeindrucken, aber leider gab es keine Reaktion von Nebisa.

Starki lud ständig Nebisa ein, mit ihm auszugehen. Aber Nebisa wollte lieber zu Hause bleiben und lesen.

Starki war sehr, sehr, aber sehr starrköpfig und versuchte hin und wieder Nebisa zu überzeugen.

Eines Abends, während des Stadtfestes, gingen Starki und Klosi spazieren. Sie traten in eine Bar ein. Es gab viele Leute und alle hatten ihre besten Kleider an. Ganz in der Nähe waren ein paar Ritter, die über einen Kampf sprachen.

Plötzlich kam eine Gruppe von Jugendlichen, es war Nebisa mit ihren Freundinnen.

„Hallo Nebisa! Wie geht es dir?“, fragte Starki.

„Hallo Starki, was für eine Überraschung!“, antwortete Nebisa.

„Kennst du meinen Freund Klosi?“, fragte Starki, bevor Nebisa gehen konnte.

„Nein, aber ich muss los. Meine Freundinnen warten auf mich, sie kommen aus

Deutschland und können kein Spanisch. Sie sind gerade angekommen und sie sind sehr durstig“, antwortete schnell Nebisa.

„Perfekt! Mein Freund Klosi kann gut Deutsch sprechen! Er bringt etwas zum trinken mit, oder Klosi?“, sagte Starki, während er ihm auf die Hühneraugen trat.

„Na klar!“, antwortete Klosi resigniert.

Als Klosi mit den Getränken wiederkam, erzählte sein Freund Starki, dass er zu einem Kreuzzug aufbrechen wird.

„Bist du noch zu retten oder was? Du kannst sterben“, sagte Klosi.

„Es ist mir egal! Ich habe mich entschieden“, sagte Starki.

Eine Woche später ging Starki zum Kreuzzug und es wurde niemals wieder etwas von ihm gehört.

Nebisa und Klosi freundeten sich bald an, weil sie sich oft in der Bibliothek trafen.

An einem sehr traurigen Tag, während der Beerdigung von einem Herren, Diego genannt, kamen Klosi und Nebisa von der Bibliothek. Sie saßen in einer sehr großen Senfe, die von vier Männern getragen wurde.

Nebisa sagte: „Klosi, ich würde dir gern sagen, wie sehr ich dich mag, warum ich nur an dich denken kann. Ich fühle mich verhext und wie in Gefangenschaft und du allein trägst schuld daran. Ich liebe dich, ich träume von dir den ganzen Tag und die ganze Nacht.“

Klosi antwortete: „Ich liebe dich auch.“

Nebisa sagte: „Bitte, mach die Augen zu und küsst mich.“

Dann, als Klosi sie küsste, fiel plötzlich ein großer Körper auf sie und Klosi und Nebisa wurden erdrückt.

Dann waren letztendlich vier Liebende tot.

Auch noch heute beobachten viele Leute, die diese Märchen kennen und das Mausoleum neben dem Turm San Pedro in Teruel besuchen, wie die Ameisen Klosi und Nebisa sich küssen und sagen:

„Da liegen die kleinen Liebenden.“ ☺

Concurso de Relatos 2º Premio 1º Avanzado
Sergio Grima Acín



DIE FETTEN JAHRE SIND VORBEI

Ich möchte euch einen Film vorstellen und empfehlen, der ein Drama ist. Er heißt „Die fetten Jahre sind vorbei“. Es ist ein Film, dessen Regisseur Hans Weingartner ist, und in dem Daniel Brühl, Julia Jentsch und Stipe Erceg mitspielen.

Kurz zur Handlung: Drei Freunde betreten die Häuser der reichen Leute um ihre Möbel zu verstehen, aber nicht zu stehlen. Aber einmal machen sie einen Fehler: Ein Mann sieht sie und sie müssen ihn entführen.

Was diesen Film zu einem ganz besonderen Film macht, sind die Ideen der Schauspieler, die wunderbar sind. Der ganze Film gefällt mir, weil er sehr spannend ist. Deshalb empfehle ich euch diesen Film zu sehen. ☺

(Tatiana Rodríguez, Nivel Intermedio 2)



DÜSSELDORF

In dieser Stadt gibt es viele Sehenswürdigkeiten. An erster Stelle ist es wichtig, die Altstadt, die schmalen Gassen, alten Kirchen, ruhigen Brauhäuser, Diskos und Bars mit exklusivem Essen zu besuchen.

Außerdem ist die Düsseldorfer Königsallee sehr bekannt. Sie ist eine wichtige Straße, die zu der kleinen Gruppe von international bekannten Straßen gehört. Von ihren Freunden in aller Welt wird sie „Kö“ genannt.

Eine andere tolle Sehenswürdigkeit ist der Düsseldorfer Medien-Hafen. Es gibt ein neues städteplanerisches Projekt, um Teile des Düsseldorfer Hafens in ein modernes Büro- und Wohnquartier zu verwandeln. Es wird sehr wichtig für Werbung und Kunst sein.

Der Rheinturm ist auch eine bekannte Sehenswürdigkeit. Er ist 240,5 Meter hoch und besitzt in 172,5 Metern Höhe ein Restaurant, das sich stündlich einmal um die eigene Achse dreht. Aus technischen Gründen dreht sich die Plattform von 12 Uhr bis 17.30 Uhr in die eine Richtung und von 18.30 Uhr bis 1 Uhr nachts in die andere. ☺

Lidia Guillén Prades, Nivel Intermedio 2



KÖLN

Zuerst kann man eine Reise auf dem Rhein machen. Das ist eine schöne Art Köln kennen. Dann muss man den Dom besuchen. Der Kölner Dom ist Erbe der Menschheit und einer der schönsten Dome in Deutschland.

Außerdem hat Köln zwölf romanische Kirchen, die ein Schatz vom Mittelalter sind. Ohne Zweifel ist es wert, schließlich die schöne Altstadt zu besichtigen.

Die Kölner Philharmonie ist eine der größten Attraktionen. Der Mehrzweck-Pavillon Köln Arena ist der größte in Deutschland. Am 11.11. um 11 Uhr 11 wird der Kölner Karneval auf dem Heumarkt eröffnet. ☺

Óscar Ariño, Nivel Intermedio I



ROSENSTRÄFE

Ich habe den Film "Rosenstraße" gesehen. Die Rosenstraße ist eine Berliner Straße. Die Nazis hatten einen Juden und eine Jüdin auf dieser Straße festgenommen. Viele Juden waren mit Berliner Frauen verheiratet. Diese Frauen haben auf dieser Straße auf ihre Männer gewartet.

In diesem Film ist Ruth eine verwitwete Frau. Sie möchte, dass ihre Tochter Luis jüdisch heiratet. Hanna, die Tochter, möchte ihre Mutter verstehen und sie fliegen nach Berlin. Dort trifft sie Lena Fischer. Lena erzählt Hannah alles, was Ruth und sie gesehen, überstanden und geliebt haben. Lena hat auf der Rosenstraße auf ihren Mann gewartet. Ruth hat gesehen, wie die Nazis ihre Eltern festnehmen. Lena war "die Mutter" von Ruth, weil Ruths Eltern nicht zurückgekommen sind.

Hannah versteht ihre Mutter und kommt nach New York zurück. Sie spricht mit Ruth da sie auf die jüdisch-orthodoxe Art verheiratet sein möchte. So kann die Familie ihre Ehre wahren. ☺

Maria Amo Marín, Nivel Intermedio I



...UND DAS IST ERST DER ANFANG

Der Film, den ich euch empfehle, ist ein Liebesfilm. Es ist ein deutscher Film, den Pierre Franckh gedreht hat. Es ist ein Film, in dem Julia Richter und René Hofsneider mitspielen. Ich kannte den Regisseur, den Schauspieler und die Schauspielerin nicht.

Der Film handelt von zwei Personen (Michael und Anna), die Probleme in Sachen Liebe haben. Michael Fuhrman ist Schauspieler im Theater. Er ist ein Mann, der getrennt lebt und ein Kind hat. Anna ist Kellnerin. Sie ist eine Frau, die mit ihrem Freund viele Probleme hat. Sie will ein Kind bekommen. Beide hatten sich schon kennen gelernt. Eine Nacht telefoniert Anna mit Miriam und verwöhlt sich und telefoniert dann mit Michael. Jede Nacht schwatzen sie. Sie verlieben sich ineinander, aber sie tauschen ihre Telefonnummern nicht. Dann telefoniert Michael mit allen Frauen, die Anne heißen. Er verwechselt Anna mit einer anderen Frau, die mit Anna arbeitet. Danach wollte Anna Thorsten heiraten, weil sie denkt, dass Michael verheiratet ist. Am Ende gibt es keine Hochzeit, weil sie Michael liebt.

Ihr solltet euch den Film unbedingt ansehen, weil er sehr lustig ist. Aber ich finde, dass er ein bisschen schwer ist. Sie sprechen zu schnell. ☺

Victoria Barreira Blasco, Nivel Intermedio I

FRANÇAISE • FRANÇAISE • FRANÇAISE • FRANÇAISE • FRANÇAISE • FRANÇAISE

UNE LYONNAISE À TERUEL

La classe de première année de français de l'École Officielle de Langues de Teruel a réalisé une interview à sa lectrice française Marie-Anne.

Depuis combien de temps vis-tu en Espagne ?

C'est ma deuxième année en Espagne. L'an dernier, j'étudiais à Saragosse en tant qu'Erasmus.

Est-ce que tu étais déjà venue en Espagne auparavant?

Oui, je connais bien l'Espagne car ma mère est espagnole. Quand j'étais petite, nous allions souvent en vacances à Badajoz chez mes grands-parents.

Pourquoi es-tu venue à Teruel ?

Je me suis inscrite à l'Université de Lyon pour pouvoir faire une année d'assistanat en Espagne et comme j'étais à Saragosse l'an dernier, j'ai voulu rester en Aragon une deuxième année et on m'a donné comme destination Teruel.

Est-ce que tu aimes la vie à Teruel ? (ses habitants, ses monuments, sa gastronomie...)

Oui, les habitants de Teruel sont très chaleureux et accueillants. La ville est très petite mais on s'y attache facilement car c'est une très belle ville. Elle a un important patrimoine historique et culturel que l'on peut admirer en se promenant à travers ses petites rues.

La ville de Teruel au niveau gastronomique est très connue pour son délicieux jambon cru.

Connais-tu un produit de Teruel qui soit vendu en France ?

Oui, par exemple les truffes de Teruel et de l'huile d'olive de la partie sud d'Aragon.

Quel est ton plat français préféré ?



Les Quenelles, surtout celles de Lyon qui est le plat typique de ma région. Aussi, j'aime beaucoup les crêpes.

Quelle ville française nous recommandes-tu ?

Il y en a beaucoup, mais je dirais : « Paris ».

Est-ce que tu parles d'autres langues ?

Oui, je me débrouille bien en anglais même si cela fait longtemps que je n'ai pas pratiqué cette langue.

À quel âge as-tu appris l'espagnol ?

J'ai commencé à apprendre l'espagnol quand j'avais dix ans. Mes cousines espagnoles me donnaient des cours en été. Ensuite en quatrième, j'ai commencé à suivre des cours d'espagnol au collège.

Aimerais-tu vivre en Espagne pour toujours ?

Oui, j'aimerais beaucoup rester en Espagne et travailler dans ce pays car pour moi la vie en Espagne est très chaleureuse.

Est-ce que la France te manque ?

Oui, elle me manque car je suis loin de mes parents, de ma famille et de mes amis...

C'est tout. Merci beaucoup ! ☺

ALUMNOS Iº BÁSICO. E.O.I.Teruel



LE COIN DU CINÉPHILE

Cette année, les élèves de français de l'École Officielle de Langues de Teruel ont eu l'occasion de voir dans notre établissement le film français "Bienvenue chez les Ch'tis" en version originale avec des sous-titres en français.

L'une de nos élèves cinéphiles de « Básico 2 » a élaboré un synopsis sur le film en question. Le voilà :

Le metteur en scène Dany Boon nous parle dans son film du directeur d'une poste, Philippe Abrams, marié avec Julie, laquelle possède un caractère dépressif. Pour lui faire plaisir, il veut obtenir une mutation sur la Côte d'Azur. Afin d'y arriver, il se fait passer pour un handicapé. Il est démasqué et muté à Bergues, une petite ville du Nord-Pas-de-Calais.

Philippe et Julie ne connaissent le Nord que par des clichés, lesquels renforcent l'oncle de Julie avec ses opinions car il y a vécu quand il était petit. Il pense qu'il

s'agit d'une région, froide et pauvre dont les habitants parlent une langue incompréhensible, le « cheuteumi ».

Julie ne veut pas y aller et Philippe y va tout seul. Celui-ci va rencontrer des gens aimables et accueillants ainsi qu'une personne qui lui sera chère par la suite, Antoine.

Ce film est une comédie très amusante, avec une humour intelligent qui montre deux régions de la France bien différentes. Le succès du film est dû au fait qu'il s'agit d'une situation qui pourrait être vécue dans n'importe quel pays. ☺

Alicia GONZÁLEZ (Niveau Básico 2)

PETIT VOYAGE DE RÊVE DANS LE PAYS TOULOUSAIN ; CASTRES, TOULOUSE ET LE PAYS CATHARE...

Entre le 12 et le 16 mars 2009, quatre élèves de français de l'antenne de Calamocha et moi, actuellement professeur intérimaire de français dans notre petite école, nous nous sommes enfouis dans le cœur du Midi français, plus précisément dans les alentours de la magnifique ville de Toulouse. Mais, nous ne nous y sommes pas rendus comme de simples touristes, à la recherche de points de repère magnifiques sur une brochure publicitaire. On a mis en pratique une expérience didactique et humaine franco-espagnole, grâce à l'inégalable collaboration du LYCÉE ANNE VEAUTE, de Castres ; Nous remercions vivement Mme. De Robert et son équipe directive, qui nous ont hébergés dans leur établissement, mais bien plus que ça, qui nous ont accueillis si gentiment, nous faisant y sentir comme chez nous. Mais si notre petit projet a abouti, c'est Monsieur Bruno Cugny, actuellement prof. titulaire et « commandant en chef » du département d'espagnol, qui l'a rendu possible. Lors d'un voyage à Zaragoza qu'il a fait pour rencontrer des partenaires avec qui ce département-là collabore depuis déjà quelques années, nous nous sommes rencontrés et voilà. On vous présente par la suite, ce que cette conversation dans un petit café à Zaragoza a produit.



Notre groupe accompagné des élèves et du prof du lycée Anne Veautre

Jeudi 12 mars On entame notre voyage, départ pour la France. Une fois les Pyrénées traversées, après 6 heures de route, on y est arrivés. Nous voilà, dans le Département du Tarn, à la ville de Castres, la nuit déjà bien tombée, devant la grille du magnifique Lycée Anne Veautre, un ancien couvent rénové. Et bien, on aperçoit notre hôte, Monsieur Bruno Cugny qui nous attendait.

Vendredi 13 mars L'équipe directive du lycée, très prévenante, nous accueille en nous offrant un superbe petit déjeuner à s'en lécher les doigts. Échange de petits détails, notre « étoile mudéjar » entre autres que nos collègues français ont beaucoup appréciée. Ensuite, L'activité didactique et d'échange interculturel qu'on avait prévue commence par nos interventions dans la salle de classe, en nous aidant du support audiovisuel. D'abord, Antonio nous fait faire un tour sur notre « comarca » de Calamocha et sur la ville de Teruel. Grâce à notre élève Jesus, on comprend mieux le travail d'un

garde forestier à Teruel et M^aJosé et David nous racontent le travail qu'ils développent avec les collégiens du coin dans le C.R.I.E.T. de Calamocha. Tout après, les collègues du lycée impliqués dans notre activité nous ont préparé une visite guidée au musée Goya, celle-ci « garnie » d'un petit pique-nique dans les Jardins de l'Évêque. L'après-midi, on récupère les élèves du lycée qui nous ont gentiment préparé un dossier sur la ville de Castres, et accompagnés par Jean-Michel, professeur d'histoire dans l'établissement, on découvre les charmes des rues et ruelles du vieux Castres.. Ensuite, changement de décor. Bruno nous enfonce dans la forêt de Brassac et là, il nous fait découvrir le Sidobre magique, « pays du granit », un plateau magnifique rempli de rochers d'origine volcanique, nés 280 millions d'années auparavant, apparus à l'air libre, qui dessinent des formes fantastiques dues à l'érosion. Après un apéritif franco-espagnol chez notre hôte, dîner dans un restaurant du coin, où nous nous sommes

tous régaliés en mangeant les produits du terroir en bonne compagnie

Week-end à Toulouse Logés dans un petit hôtel « du charme » dans le centre-ville, on se balade ; beau temps, journée magnifique... On pénètre dans le marché centrale, le Victor Hugo, et on monte à l'étage pour faire un repas sympa dans les restaurants aménagés par les propriétaires des étals du marché, où l'on sert des produits bien frais, issus directement de leurs postes. Après, visite guidée du vieux Toulouse, accompagnés de notre chaleureux collègue Jean-Michel grâce à qui, on a pu admirer les peintures de la Salle des Illustres de la mairie –Le Capitole-, dans un moment où l'accès était restreint aux visiteurs.... Dîner centre-ville ; des mets savoureux nous apportent encore à nouveau un plaisir gourmand. Tout après, une promenade « Toulouse la nuit » pour admirer les lumières et les charmes de la ville rose. Dimanche, grand parcours ; visite obligée de la cathédrale d'Albi-berceau des chevaliers cathares, les al-



Les Jardins de L'Evêque –Castres–.

bigeois-, du musée de Toulouse-Lautrec et douce découverte de la ville médiévale de Cordes-sur-ciel. Là-bas, personne dans les rues, ciel couvert, on glane tranquillement. Nous reprenons notre voiture pour continuer notre parcours. On traverse la région de la Montagne Noire pour atterrir sur la Cité de Carcassonne., où l'on reste épatés devant ce magnifique coucher de soleil tout au long des remparts...

Lundi 16 mars Journée de retour en Espagne. Avant, nos amis français nous font des cadeaux de produits du terroir : les violettes de Toulouse, le Cassoulet, le vin du pays et on se régale en partageant tous ensemble notre petit déjeuner d'adieu, plutôt d'à bien-tôt, dans notre, maintenant devenue, chère ville de Castres.

On va finir notre voyage, non sans nous accorder un dernier moment de détente dans le village de St. Bertrand de Comminges, un petit village caché dans la région, comptant une magnifique église, avec son orgue superbe, celui-ci accroché à l'angle du bâtiment.

Bref, voilà les impressions sur notre périple que M^aJosé, David, Antonio, et Jesús ont gardées dans leur esprit. On vous les présente sous la forme d'un questionnaire « sympa », que vous allez trouver par la suite:



Le Marché Victor Hugo à Toulouse.

UNE EXPÉRIENCE PERSONNELLE DANS LE SUD DE LA FRANCE:

1) De tous les coins que nous avons eu le plaisir de visiter, lequel a été pour toi l'endroit que tu conseillerais à un ami "à ne pas manquer"?

- La petite route cathare que l'on a fait l'avant-dernier jour: Carcassonne, spectaculaire,

Albi géniale et à Cordes-sur-Ciel, on se croit transportés dans une autre époque...

- Il y en a plein de lieux à recommander sans doute parmi tout ce que l'on a parcouru. S'il nous faut en tout cas en choisir un, cela serait sûrement Cordes sur Ciel.

La ville de Carcassonne et la cathédrale d'Albi.

2) Une découverte inattendue (un lieu, un paysage, une curiosité appartenant aux habitudes sociales ou culturelles françaises, des nouvelles connaissances...)

- L'esprit jeune et la vitalité très remarquable des gens des villages français
- Le « pays du Sidobre » nous a semblé toute une grande découverte.
- Le village de Cordes et les peintures de la cathédrale d'Albi.

3) Il s'est produit lors du voyage un incident qui t'a abasourdi?

- Le fait que roulant à 105 Kms à l'heure sur une route nationale, les radars de la police se déclenchent.

- Le fait de ne pas pouvoir savourer les superbes fromages français comme dessert, car on mangeait tant et si bien qu'on arrivait à la fin des repas plein à craquer!

- Aucun incident remarquable, qui ait troublé notre voyage.

4) Ton meilleur souvenir?

- L'ambiance particulière à Cordes-sur-Ciel.

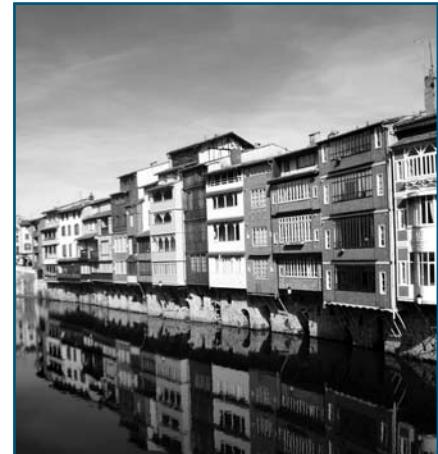
- Les rires de notre groupe et la lumière éclatante du coucher de soleil à Carcassonne.

- Les cadeaux d'adieu de nos amis français; les violettes de Toulouse, le vin, le cassoulet...

5) Le moment le plus amusant?

- La visite à Toulouse accompagnés des jeux d'un petit enfant français de 7 ans.

- Nous "glisser" dans un mariage à la Salle des Illustres du Capitole de Toulouse, dans un moment où l'accès était complètement restreint, grâce à l'adresse et la sympathie de Jean-Michel. On a pu ainsi jouir de la beauté artistique et picturale de cette salle, bien guidés par notre professeur d'histoire particulier



Le vieux Castres.



Le Capitole à Toulouse.



Coucher du soleil à la cité de Carcassonne.



Repas français à Toulouse.

6) Et le plus compliqué?

- Comprendre tout ce que notre petit copain français voulait nous raconter.
- Ne pas maîtriser suffisamment la langue
- Essayer de nous communiquer avec d'autres gens francophones et ne pas réussir, tel que nous l'aurions souhaité.

7) Quant à la gastronomie, raconte nous un peu tes appréciations sur les repas et les restaurants, conseille-nous ce que tu as bien aimé, et dis-nous ce qui ne t'as pas plu tellement.

• Les moments gastronomiques ont été toute une agréable surprise. Les repas en France ne m'ont pas semblé chers du tout et tout était délicieux. Nos hôtes nous ont amenés à des endroits que l'on aurait difficilement connus si l'on avait voyagé comme des touristes.

• Les repas ont été bien plus abondants et beaucoup moins chers que ce à quoi on s'attendait. Mes meilleurs souvenirs

gastronomiques: le premier "cassoulet" et le dernier.

• Nous avons été surpris par l'omniprésence du canard et ses variétés dans toutes les cartes et menus. Sa dégustation a été un vrai plaisir gastronomique. D'ailleurs, tous les restaurants que l'on a pu visiter avaient un grand charme -nous avons été touchés par le dîner du samedi soir dans le restaurant du centre ville à Toulouse-. Mais il faut faire une mention spéciale au "deuil" de dégustation des produits franco-espagnols que notre hôte nous offrit si gentiment chez lui, ou le détail sous forme de boîtes de Cassoulet de la part de Madame de Robert, la proviseure du lycée, qui nous a accueillis.

8) Tu trouves que cette expérience a influencé quelque part sur ton processus d'apprentissage du français ou d'approche de la vie et la culture française?

• Bien sûr, il a enlevé beaucoup de préjugés que j'entraînais d'autres voyages

que j'avais réalisés en France auparavant. Je me suis rendu compte que le Nord et le Sud de la France sont des pays bien différents, surtout en ce qui concerne l'aspect humain et social.

• Sans doute, on a pris connaissance des limites imposées par le manque de connaissance sur la langue, même si l'on a pu utiliser la communication non verbale surtout avec notre petit ami! D'ailleurs, partager le voyage avec les Français, qui nous ont permis de rentrer dans leurs vies et dans leurs maisons, a été une manière magnifique d'apprécier le bien dit « savoir-vivre » des Français.

• Certainement : qu'il nous reste beaucoup de choses à apprendre et qu'il faut éprouver l'hospitalité des gens françaises.

9) Bref, exprime une phrase ou expression qui évoque pour toi cette expérience dans le Midi français :**MON ANNÉE À LA E.O.I. DE TERUEL restera à jamais gravée dans mon cœur**

Je m'appelle Marie-Anne, je suis française et je viens de Lyon. L'an dernier, je me suis inscrite à mon université afin de pouvoir faire une année d'assistantat en Espagne. On m'a donné comme destination la province de Teruel et comme poste l'Ecole Officielle de Langues de Teruel.

Pour moi, l'enseignement à des adultes était quelque chose de tout nouveau mais cela a été une très bonne expérience qui m'a permis d'être en contact avec des élèves et de leur enseigner ma propre langue. J'ai eu la chance d'avoir à mes côtés les professeurs de français de l'Ecole Officielle de Langues, qui ont pu me guider, m'orienter et m'expliquer les différentes méthodes à adopter pour préparer et administrer une classe avec des adultes.

A l'Ecole de Langues, il y a trois niveaux d'apprentissage : le niveau débutant, le niveau intermédiaire et le niveau avancé. Chaque niveau se compose de deux années d'études. J'ai pu travailler avec tous ces niveaux et ainsi adapter mes cours en fonction du niveau de chacun.

Le département de français dispose de beaucoup de matériels qui m'ont aidé à l'heure de préparer mes cours. La bibliothèque de l'école est aussi très complète et dispose de DVD, de livres de lectures, de magazines et des livres de grammaire qui m'ont été aussi d'une grande aide.

Cette expérience à l'Ecole Officielle de Langues a été très positive et inoubliable. Les élèves sont très chaleureux et dynamiques. Ils ont une soif de savoir. Mon année à Teruel en tant qu'assistante restera à jamais gravée dans mon cœur. ☺

Marie-Anne Gay

SOUVENIRS D'ENFANCE

Nous nous souvenons maintenant de nos jeux d'enfance. Quand nous étions petits il était plus facile de jouer dans la rue.

Au village, nous prenions les nids des oiseaux, nous jouions à cache-cache ou aux billes et la plupart du temps nous étions dans la rue.

Les jeux de notre enfance étaient plus sportifs que ceux d'aujourd'hui et les objets avec lesquels nous jouions étaient plus simples.

Je me rappelle les étés au petit village quand nous faisions du vélo.

À l'école, les garçons et les filles étaient séparés. Je me souviens de ma prof qui avait une règle pour nous frapper à la main.

Il y a quarante ans environ, la télé était en noir et blanc et les dessins animés étaient plus gentils et innocents que ceux qu'on peut voir actuellement.

Je me rappelle qu'à l'école on nous donnait à boire du lait pendant la récréation.

Je me souviens que tous mes vêtements étaient hérités parce que j'étais la cadette de cinq frères. Et tous nous pantalons avaient des genouillères.

De nos jours nous achetons des vêtements pour être à la mode, bien qu'ils ne soient pas nécessaires. Et avant, nous les achetions seulement quand nous en avions besoin.

Pendant notre enfance, nous n'avions pas beaucoup de cadeaux, parce qu'il n'y avait pas beaucoup d'argent.

À présent les enfants fêtent leur anniversaire dans une aire de jeux pour enfants. Quand nous étions plus jeunes, on faisait une petite fête chez nous avec la famille et deux ou trois amis, et c'était la mère qui préparait le goûter.

Je me souviens qu'autrefois nous jouions avec n'importe quoi, et aujourd'hui les enfants demandent tous les jours quelque chose.



Mes frères et moi en 1969

Un de mes rêves d'enfant était d'avoir un village parce que mes amis y passaient leurs vacances et je restais tout seul en ville.

Je me souviens que la première fois que j'ai vu la mer, j'avais 12 ans et c'était en colonie de vacances.

Je me souviens que tous les étés j'étais couvert de blessures (« bobos »). ☺

Intermédiaire. (1º). Pili Del Val. Mariam Escudero. Paco Gracia. Jose Mª Martínez. Ester Ros. Alejandro Navarro.



RETOUR VERS LE PASSÉ...

SOUVENIRS D'ENFANCE

Quand j'étais petite, ma famille et moi, nous passions nos vacances d'été à la plage. Le matin, ma mère, ma soeur et moi, nous y allions. L'après-midi, ma soeur et moi, nous jouions aux poupées à la maison, pendant que nos parents faisaient la sieste. J'avais une amie qui s'appelait Marta. De temps en temps, elle venait à la maison pour manger et l'après-midi, nous aimions écouter de la musique et danser sur des chansons à la mode.

Nous faisions beaucoup de bruit et mon père se fâchait parce qu'il n'arrivait pas à trouver son sommeil.

Le soir, après avoir diné, nous nous promenions dans le village et ma soeur et moi, nous mangions une glace.

Quand il pleuvait, nous restions à la maison. Nous goûtions du pain avec du chocolat. Ma mère nous racontait des histoires pendant que mon père lisait le journal devant la fenêtre.

Comme ces étés de mon enfance me manquent...! ☺

Leyre SAINZ GARCÍA. Niveau A2

Quand j'étais petite fille, mes parents, au mois d'août, m'emmenaient chez ma tante au village natal de ma mère où je jouais dans la rue aux poupées avec ma sœur et mes cousins. Pendant cette période de vacances, il y avait un jour spécial où ma tante allait chez le boulanger pour faire cuire de la viennoiserie dans son four.

Avant de nous y emmener, elle nous mettait un petit tablier blanc et nous donnait, selon notre âge, un petit panier rempli d'ingrédients tels que de la farine, des œufs et du sucre.

Là-bas, elle préparait de la pâte pour élaborer des madeleines, des brioches... et elle nous en donnait un peu afin d'en faire nous aussi.

Après, nous faisions une grande fête au cours de laquelle nous jouions avec nos poupées et nous goûtions nos petits fours avec du lait. ☺

Esmeralda Pallás Oro. Niveau A2

TERUEL QUOTIDIEN

Je pourrais parler des événements spéciaux qui ont lieu à Teruel, comme les "Medievales" ou la "Fiesta del Ángel Caído" (connue familièrement sous le nom de "Vaquillas"), mais ceci ne permet pas de représenter la ville de Teruel. Je pourrais également parler de son histoire et de ses légendes, ou des lieux intéressants à visiter et de sa gastronomie, mais je ne veux pas écrire un guide touristique. Néanmoins, j'encourage fortement tout le monde à faire du tourisme à Teruel.

De mon point de vue, Teruel est non seulement ce qui précède, mais ses habitants et leur mode de vie. C'est un aspect

dont on parle peu dans les livres ou magazines.

Je viens d'une des plus grandes capi-

tales d'Espagne. Cependant, Teruel est la plus petite. Elle est encore plus petite que le quartier où j'habitais. Les étrangers qui

viennent à Teruel, pensent habituellement que dans d'autres pays on pourrait simplement la considérer comme un village. Toutefois, c'est exactement ce qui fait Teruel si merveilleux.

Comme je n'étais pas habitué à vivre dans une petite ville, au début il y a des choses qui m'ont surpris. Par exemple, que des personnes me saluent seulement pour les avoir croisés à la piscine plusieurs fois. De temps en temps, ils s'arrêtent même pour bavarder un peu avec moi. C'est vraiment gentil de leur part et c'est une bonne façon de se faire des amis. Franchement, cela m'est arrivé si souvent que je ne pourrais pas me rappeler toujours leurs noms ou même où je les avais vus avant.

Un avantage important de la vie dans la plus petite capitale d'Espagne est que vous avez les mêmes services que dans les villes plus grandes, mais avec moins de personnes. En conséquence, je n'ai pas besoin habituellement de faire la queue. Ainsi, quand je vais à la banque, je sais d'avance que rarement je vais y passer plus de cinq minutes.

Le meilleur avantage d'habiter à Teruel est la grande gamme d'activités culturelles. Par exemple, dans ma ville d'origine, beaucoup de personnes n'ont pas pu s'inscrire à l'École de Langues car il y avait déjà trop d'inscrits. Un autre exemple est d'obtenir à la piscine climatisée tout un couloir pour nager, pour moi seul. Dans ma ville natale, comme il y avait beaucoup de gens dans les bassins, j'étais souvent bousculé ou gêné par les nombreux nageurs. C'est un luxe d'avoir autant d'espace pour moi seul.

Les habitants de Teruel ne sont presque jamais pressés. Comme j'ai pu l'expliquer auparavant, ils n'ont pas besoin d'être

pressés. Ils peuvent même faire la sieste, qui est célèbre, tous les jours. Je pense que c'est une des villes espagnoles où la sieste est la plus préservée.

À mon avis, toutes ces caractéristiques viennent du caractère des gens. À cause de mon travail, il faut que je rencontre beaucoup de personnes, qui ont toujours fait preuve d'un caractère très ouvert et amical. Je me souviens encore avec grand plaisir du début, quand j'y suis arrivé. C'était mon premier emploi sérieux et j'étais vraiment lent. J'ai pensé que j'étais aussi lent qu'une tortue boiteuse et je me suis senti sous pression. Ils étaient, cependant, toujours détendus et ils plaisantaient avec moi. En fait, ils sont si hospitaliers qu'ils partagent habituellement leur déjeuner avec moi quand il se fait tard, même si ce retard est de ma faute.

Dans une certaine mesure, un grand nombre de personnes peuvent savoir tout cela. Ce qu'ils ne savent pas c'est qu'ils ont de la chance par le fait d'habiter un lieu extraordinaire. Je parle des alentours de Teruel. La conservation de la nature est magnifique, probablement grâce à la basse densité de population.

Par exemple, c'est un des lieux dans l'U.E. où il y a le plus d'espèces de lépidoptères (papillons et mites). Je devrais peut-être ajouter que les lépidoptères est l'un des groupes d'animaux qui ont le plus de succès dans le monde, c'est-à-dire, il possède un très grand nombre d'espèces. Par conséquent, rien qu'à observer leurs modèles, généralement très colorés, c'est assez facile d'en trouver des espèces différentes autour de Teruel.

Prenons un autre exemple, comme celui de l'astronomie. Dans les montagnes de Javalambre, où la pollution de lumière

est assez basse, un observatoire spécialisé dans l'énergie obscure a été construit. L'énergie noire représente 70% de l'Univers tout entier et possède une fonction encore inconnue. Ainsi, elle reste l'un des plus grands mystères dans la Science (comme a pu reconnaître le prestigieux journal Science). Puisque celui-ci va être le plus grand observatoire sur cette matière de l'U.E., nous pouvons dire que Teruel va avoir une grande importance mondiale. Est-ce que vous en avez entendu parler?

D'autre part, je dois décrire une occasion importante pendant laquelle les habitants de Teruel sont moins détendus et calmes que d'habitude. Je crois que c'est écrit nulle part. Avec les "rebollones" (aussi connus comme "robellones"), un genre de savoureux champignons sauvages, les gens deviennent fous. Mais ne pensez pas que c'est parce que les rebollones peuvent être fumés! C'est comme la fièvre de l'or. Ils ont "la fièvre du champignon". C'est-à-dire, que pendant cette période les gens cherchent des champignons partout dans la forêt.

Finalement, j'avoue que j'aime habiter ici à Teruel, malgré le froid (ai-je dit que Teruel est la capitale la plus froide d'Espagne?). Mais n'oublions pas que les lieux formidables sont faits pour les gens formidables. J'aime les services, l'humeur des gens, leur hospitalité, leur rythme de vie, leur gastronomie et beaucoup d'autres choses. Sans oublier que j'aime la nature, ce qui renforce mon enthousiasme pour cette ville.

Miguel Perella Sáez. Niveau débutant. Deuxième année. Prix du concours de récits. ☺

Manuel P. Ganador del Concurso

QUELQU'UN VEUT FAIRE UN EFFORT POUR COMPRENDRE CE QU'ON DIT « KELKİ VEU FER I EFOR PR CPRDR CK'ON DI ? »

Cela fait trois ans que j'apprends le français au collège et cette année c'est la première fois que j'ai un correspondant. Il s'appelle Romuald, il a 14 ans comme moi et il habite à Paris.

Nous utilisons le messenger pour nous écrire. Au début il faisait un effort et il écrivait en français standard mais après il a commencé à écrire en langage SMS ou abrégé parce qu'il me dit qu'il est habitué à écrire comme ça et écrire correctement demande un effort supplémentaire.

Moi je voulais améliorer mon français et j'étais un peu fâchée, mais je suis con-

tente maintenant parce que cela me permet de découvrir une nouvelle façon de communiquer avec les ados français de mon âge.

En Espagne c'est pareil car pour les textos nous écrivons en abrégé même si les adultes trouvent cette écriture ridicule, pour nous c'est plus rapide.

On écrit surtout en utilisant des lettres, des chiffres et des signes.

Voilà quelques exemples :

« **Bjr komensava ? jSpR ktu va biI, m jvb.** »

(Bonjour comment ça va ? J'espère que tu vas bien, moi je vais bien.)

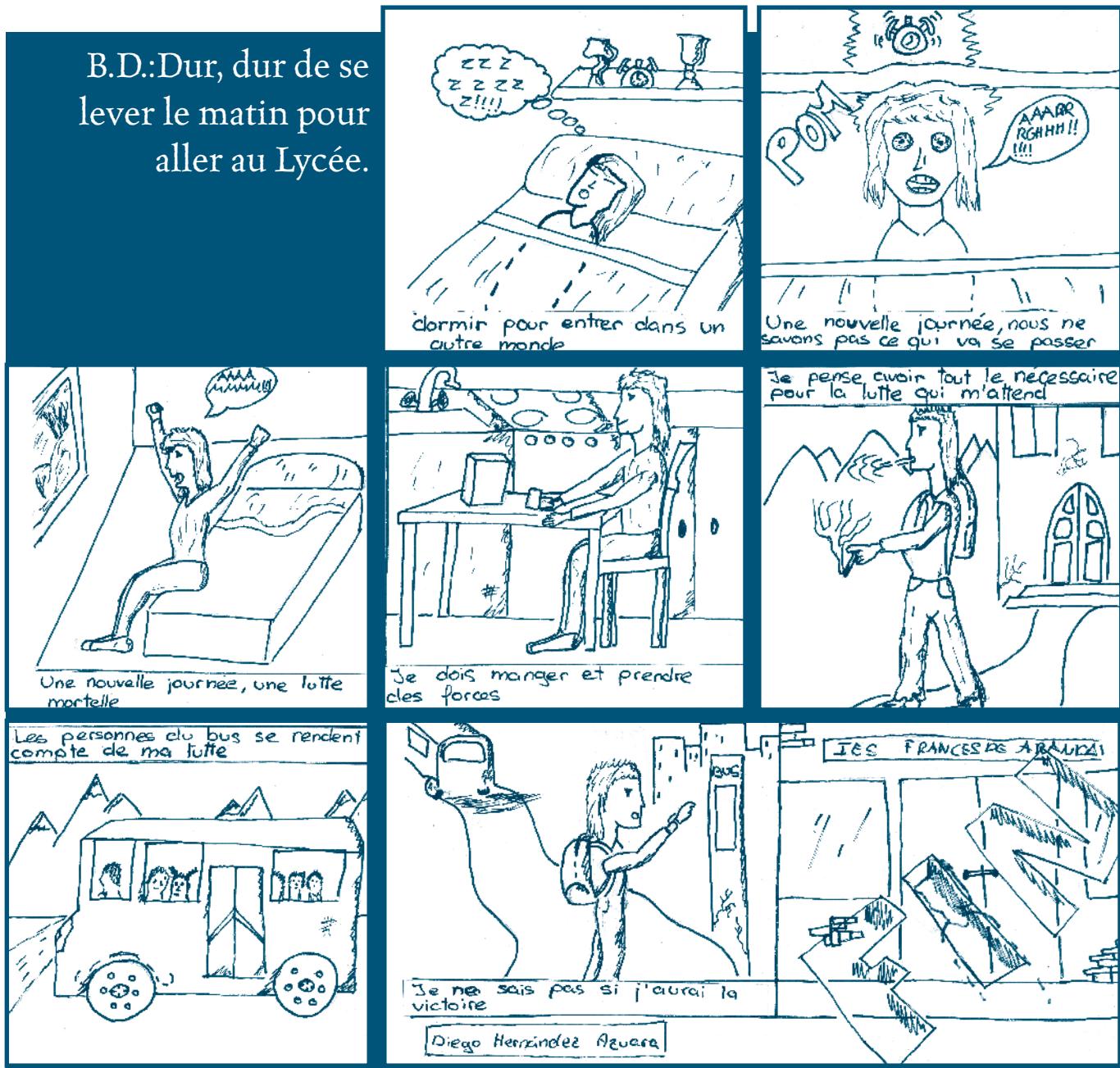
« **G 14 ans et tw ?** »
(J'ai 14 ans et toi ?.)

« **J'tapLDkej'pE.** »
(Je t'appelle dès que je peux.)

« **A2M1. Bizz.** »
(À demain. Bisous.) ☺

*Elisa Sánchez Pascual (3º ESO)
I.E.S. Vega del Turia (Teruel)*

B.D.:Dur, dur de se lever le matin pour aller au Lycée.



VOYAGE D'ÉTUDES AUX CHÂTEAUX DE LA LOIRE

Nous sommes partis en voyage d'études avec des élèves d'autres Écoles de langues: Alcañiz, Utrillas et Zaragoza. Ce voyage nous a permis de découvrir la vallée de la Loire ainsi que de rencontrer d'autres camarades. Nous avons eu l'occasion de mettre en pratique nos connaissances de la langue sur place. Les échanges avec les natifs ont été très positifs car on a réussi à se faire comprendre. Notamment lors des repas: il fallait commander à boire, à manger, l'addition,... et aussi, quand on devait arrêter un passant et lui demander un itinéraire: Monsieur, s'il vous plaît, pour aller....? ☺

Commentaire des élèves de Teruel qui ont participé au voyage



On démarre!!!!!!



Le Château de Chambord



Il a fait très beau



Notre chauffeur se repose



Élèves de Teruel devant le Château Azay-Le-Rideau



Le groupe devant le Château de Chaumont



Château de Blois



La cour. Intérieur du Château de Blois



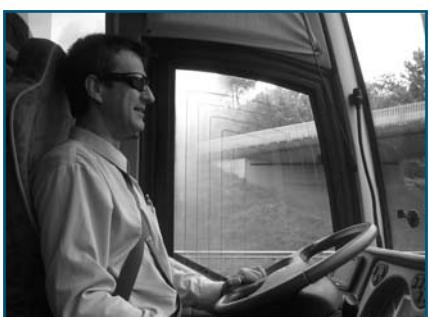
Une photo de groupe. Château de Cheverny



Les chiens du roi pour la chasse



Les magnifiques jardins de Villandry



En route!!!!!!



On retrouve notre chemin. Place Plumereau. Tours



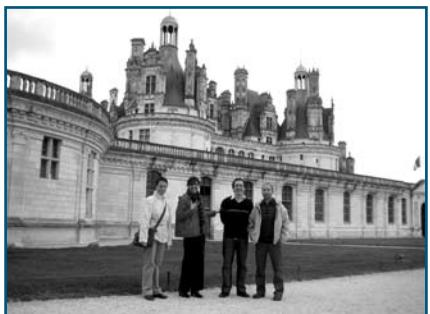
Les élèves s'installent pour un long, long moment dans le car. Le départ le 22 avril à 19 heures



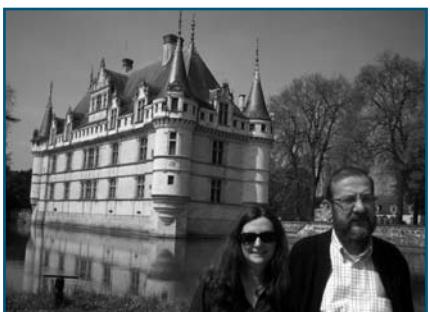
Le professeur de Français de Teruel et la directrice de l'École d'Alcañiz.



Le Château de Saché, le musée de Balzac



Le Château de Cambord.



Elena, professeur de Français (Utrillas)



Château de Chaumont



La cheminée dans la cuisine



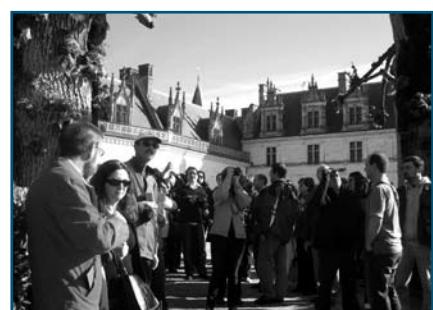
La salle de jeux pour les enfants



L'architecture des villages de la Loire. Paysages



Le Château de Chenonceau



On écoute le guide au Château d'Amboise



Des élèves de Zaragoza avec le professeur de Teruel. Jardins de Villandry



J'ai une faim de loup!!!!!!



La reine, c'est moi!



La cuisine du terroir accompagnée d'un vin de la région



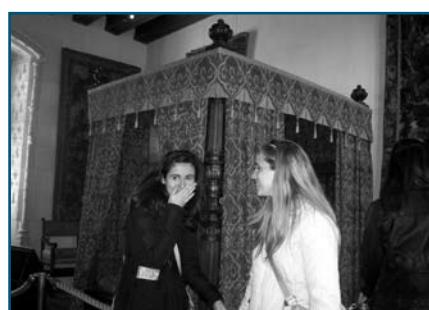
Six pressions s'il vous plaît!



Le belles robes des dames de la haute société



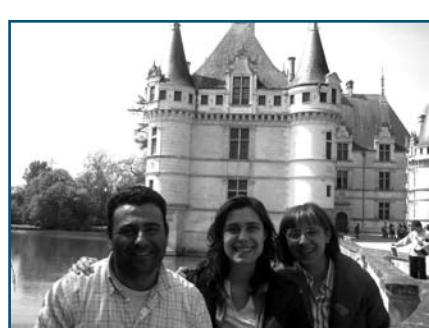
Le Retour le 26 avril. Les élèves se préparent pour dormir un peu.



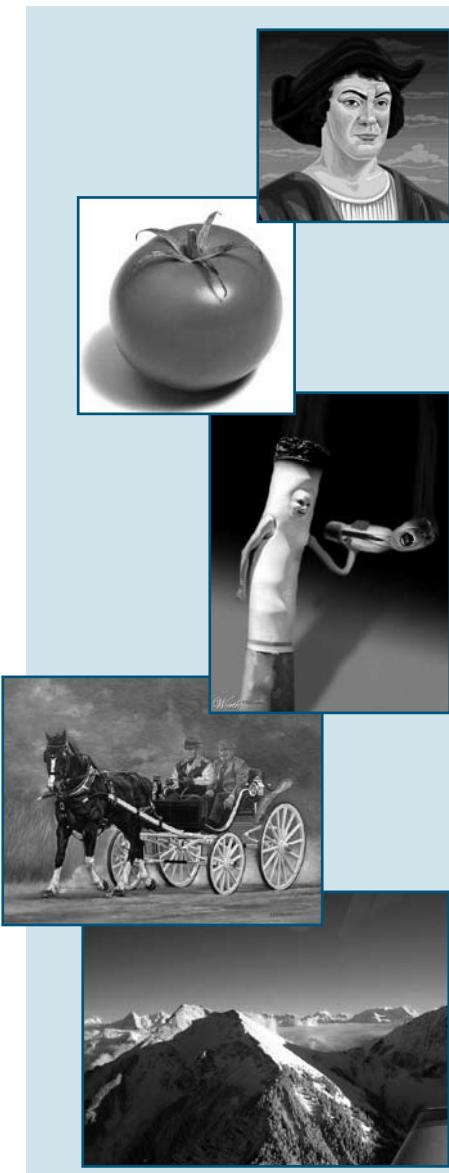
Qu'il était petit le roi!



Un très beau voyage!



Et l'année prochaine... à Paris! ☺



IMAGINONS UN MONDE DIFFÉRENT.

Que se serait-il passé si Christophe Colomb n'avait pas découvert l'Amérique?

- Nous ne mangerions ni tomates, ni pommes de terre... et même pas d'omelette aux pommes de terre!
- Nous n'aurions pas besoin de loi anti-tabac.
- La géographie humaine et physique de l'Amérique du Sud serait très différente aujourd'hui.
- On ne parlerait pas l'espagnol en Amérique; mais il y aurait une grande variété linguistique.

Supposez que les vaccins n'avaient pas été découverts.

- Les maladies fréquentes autrefois n'existeraient plus de nos jours.
- Les industries pharmaceutiques ne seraient pas si riches.
- Les taux de mortalité resteraient plus hauts.

Que se passerait-il, si tout d'un coup, l'argent disparaissait ?

- Il n'y aurait pas de banques ni de crise financière.
 - Il n'y aurait pas de problèmes familiaux à cause de l'argent.
 - On apprendrait à partager.
 - Nous ne serions pas si égoïstes.
- Et si on n'avait pas inventé la voiture ?**
- On devrait habiter au même endroit où l'on travaille et en plus, on ne pourrait pas changer sans cesse de lieu de travail.
 - Il serait plus difficile de connaître d'autres lieux.
 - On devrait faire les courses au quartier.
 - Il y aurait moins de pollution et surtout moins d'accidents de la route.
 - Mais si quelqu'un tombait malade, cela serait plus difficile de l'amener à l'hôpital, surtout à cheval.

Que se passerait-il si le climat se refroidissait brutalement ?

- Il y aurait une grande mortalité.
- Il n'y aurait pas beaucoup de nourriture saine.
- Il serait trop difficile de vivre aux pôles.
- Le réchauffement de la terre s'arrêterait.

Avancé (2°) .Yolanda Cañada Ana Deli Lázaro Virginia Felipe. Isabel Ortoneda. Isabel Villamón.

ENGLISH • ENGLISH • ENGLISH • ENGLISH • ENGLISH • ENGLISH • ENGLISH



TRIP TO THE DESERT

My first trip to the desert was in the year 2000. I went on holidays to Morocco in a four wheel drive.

During three days we drove across the dunes. The trip was very hard. We had to work a lot when our all terrain vehicle stopped in the dunes because the temperature was very hot.

In the evening the desert's sunset is wonderful, the same happens in the morning when the sun appears over the sand.

At night we slept in the middle of the desert under the stars only on the sand, it was an unforgettable experience.

It is an interesting type of trip as you can learn about other cultures and different types of life.

People in Morocco are very nice, they help you when you need them but they never expect anything back for it.

It was a trip that I will never forget. ☺
Nuria Puyuelo 2º Nivel Básico



DANCE SPORT

My hobby is Dance sport. I dance since I was six. I started in my country, Russia, then I tried to continue in Spain, but it wasn't the same.

Dance sport is Ballroom Dancing. There are two main international styles: Standard and Latin American.

Standard dances are: Waltz, Quickstep, Foxtrot, Viennese Waltz and Tango; and Latin dances are: Rumba (the dance of Love), Cha Cha Cha, Samba, Jive and the "Paso Doble" (the dance of the "Matador"). This sport is perfect for people of any age.

I was more confident, and felt I wanted more of a challenge, then I tried a Medal Dancing Course. I participated in a lot of Medal Dancing and I usually won first place. I spent many hours training, and this sport occupied most of my time.

Here in Teruel I danced something similar with a group directed by Christian Mateo at People's Gym, an excellent trainer, but I had to leave the dance for health reasons and I regretted it so much, but I know that I'll dance again soon.

I would like to dance professionally, to participate in competitions, championships, and of course, when I have children, they'll be dedicated to this sport too. ☺

Alexandra Graviliuc - 2º Nivel Básico

THE LANGUAGE SCHOOL “CHAT AND PINT”



The Language School has been organising the “CHAT AND PINT” for four years. Undoubtedly, it has become one of the most successful activities among students and teachers. We always gather together in a nearby cafeteria, on the last Thursday of each month.



Every one is looking forward to having a new “CHAT AND PINT”. This year, lower level students also join the activity. Little by little they understand the most advanced students and put into practice their new abilities to communicate.



Brooke and Marialuisa, the American and Italian language assistants never miss this important meeting. Brooke comes from Virginia (USA) and Marialuisa is from Sicilia (Italy). They make lots of friends and tell us about their personal experiences in Teruel. ☺



HOW TO SURVIVE IN FINLAND

Three years ago I was studying in Tampere (Finland) as an Erasmus student, and my friends and I found the way to eat as much as we wanted paying the minimum price. The menu consisted of a salad and a main dish, and this main dish consisted of as much boiled rice or potatoes as you wanted and a steak of meat or fish. If you wanted an extra-steak you had to pay two extra euros for the menu.

What did the non-Spanish people do if they wanted an extra-steak?

Pay two extra euros.

What did the Spanish people do if we wanted an extra steak?

Firstly we put a steak over the dish, we covered the steak with the rice and then we put another steak over the rice.

This way of cheating was possible because Finish people are very unsuspecting. ☺

Diego Gazapo. 1º Nivel Intermedio

SCOTTISH DAY

**E.O.I.
MONTREAL
18.30**

Presented by Sharon & Paul

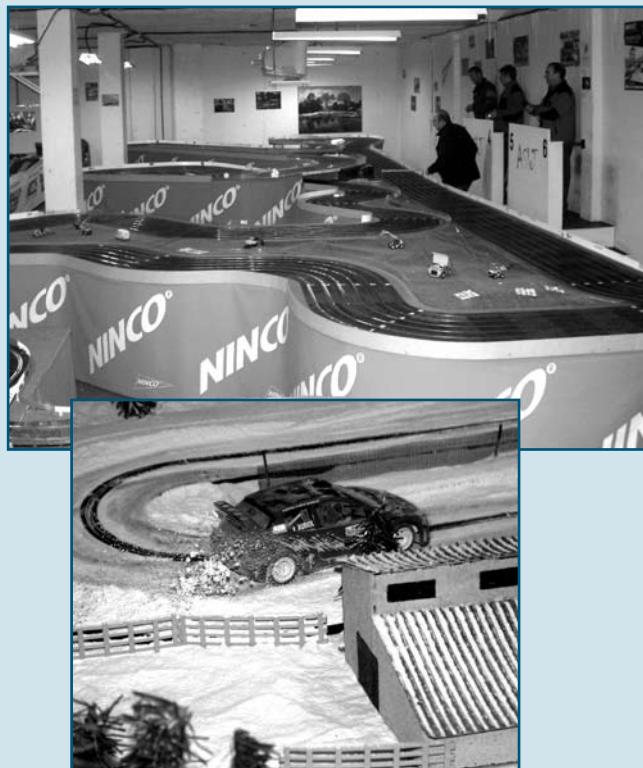
History	Tales	Legends	Geography	Traditions	Geography
Traditions	History	Legends	Tales		

tea will be served

WEDNESDAY 15TH APRIL

SCOTTISH DAY IN MONTREAL

A charming English couple, living in Bueña, came to the school to speak about Scotland. They talked about its history, geography and main traditions including food, games and music. To end up we read some legends and fair tales. Everybody had a lovely evening and even the first year students were very happy because they could follow the explanations and understood a lot. ☺



SCALEXTRIC, AN UNLIMITED JOY

In Teruel there is the Scalextric Club with the biggest racetrack in Aragón, 52 meters long, it is the Slot Torico Club.

Slot is the real name for this hobby but most people know it as Scalextric.

On the 20th and 21st of June the 4th Championship of Aragón of Rally to scale 1:32 takes place in the club.

People from Zaragoza, Huesca, Castejón de Sos, Alcañiz, Reus, and Teruel are coming, we expect about 50 people. You can come to see the cars running on Saturday morning or afternoon and on Sunday morning.

It's very interesting to know that the cars run without a magnet, we modify all parts of the cars; we change the engine, the axles, the tyres, the wheels, etc. We substitute them for others of less weight, for example magnesium or titanium pieces. This is very important to reduce the weight of the cars and run faster. The negative side of it is that the cars can go out of the track more easily.

The level of the participants is very high.

You are invited to come and see this interesting and fantastic world of race cars in miniature. ☺

Santiago Albertos Olivares – 2º Nivel Básico

THE BATTLE OF TERUEL

One of the most important battles of the Civil Spanish war was in Teruel city. It was a long battle, it began the 15th of December 1937 and finished the 22nd of February 1938.

But, why in Teruel? It wasn't an important city, and there weren't any important military objectives. Some possible reasons may be that Teruel is not far from Madrid, and it is in the way to Valencia and the Mediterranean sea. Also the Government wanted a victory to increase the morale.

The Republican Army had 77,000 soldiers against 100,000 in the National Army. These soldiers were more professional and better equipped.

At first the Republican Army won and conquered the city but a few days later there was a new battle. It was terrible because the weather was very bad. The soldiers had to fight with very low temperatures (- 20 ° C). The doctors usually had to cut frozen hands and legs.

The fight was very complicated and in the end it took place house by house. The firearms weren't useful and the troops fought with swords.

Italian and German helped the National Army and they bombarded the city.



Teruel was a good experiment for the Nazi Army and Germans learnt a lot about the military strategy for the Second World War.

Who won the battle? It isn't important. Thousands of people died and 80% of the city was destroyed.

Everybody got the idea that it doesn't have to be repeated. ☺

Ricardo Górriz. 2º Nivel Básico.



¿Estás harto de sólo poder ver aburridos y repetitivos canales de noticias en inglés por satélite para mejorar tu inglés? ¿Quieres ver TODOS los canales de TV que se ven en Reino Unido (y en USA, y en Canadá...) por Internet y con una perfecta calidad de imagen y sonido? Sólo tienes que enviarnos un email a

ingles.eoiteruel@gmail.com y te explicamos cómo. ¡Es impresionante la cantidad de contenidos de calidad a la que puedes tener acceso muy fácilmente!



STUDENTS ATTEND SOME TALKS ON SCOTTISH AND FINNISH TRADITIONS

On May 6th, the students and the teachers of the English Department attended two interesting talks on "Scotland and Finland". Sharon and Paul from Northern England, told us about the history, geography, traditions and legends of Scotland. During the talk, students showed a great interest and were also given the chance to ask Sharon and Paul about the most fascinating and mysterious legends in this part of the UK.

On the other hand, Timo Viksted and Tuukka Välijä, Erasmus Students at the University of Teruel, showed us some amazing pictures of Finland: its landscape, food, sports and natural values. We all knew about the cultural peculiarities of Finland, whose culture and way of living differ from our Mediterranean lifestyle. They finally played some Finnish pop and techno music and focused on the most popular bands in their country. ☺

ISAAC ALBÉNIZ AND THE SPANISH GUITAR

This year, musicians celebrate the one-hundredth anniversary of Isaac Albéniz's death so it's a convenient occasion to remember him with an article about such a great Spanish composer. In addition, I would like to write about the close relation between some of his works and the Spanish guitar.

Born in Camprodón (Gerona) in 1860, Isaac Albéniz gave his first concert at the age of four. He had an adventurous, often Gypsy-like youth that led him to travel continuously from a very young age, studying with different professors and giving concerts. In 1882 he met Felipe Pedrell, who would exert a great influence on his future works, and a year later he married one of his students called Rosina Jordana. In 1893 they both settled down permanently in Paris, where Albéniz worked simultaneously as a music teacher and composer. He died in 1909 due to a kidney disease.

Among Albéniz's works, the Suite Iberia is the most important one but we can also remark other collections such as Suite Española, Cantos de España, etc. All of them included in the musical

movement named 'Nationalism.' Although Albéniz conceived all these masterworks for piano, the instrument he played, some researchers have suggested that the guitar was often in his mind when he composed them. In fact, it's no doubt that in some of his piano works – especially those inspired by Andalucía – Albéniz imitates the guitar sound. Therefore, I think some of these works can be transcribed successfully to the guitar, preserving their original nature.

Anyway, the importance of Albéniz's work overtakes the limits of this short article in which I have wanted to express my personal admiration for one of the greatest ambassadors of our culture. This has been my desire. ☺

Andrés Sánchez Serrano. 2º Nivel Intermedio



BROOKE TEACHES STUDENTS SOME DANCES FROM VIRGINIA

Brooke, our American language assistant from Virginia, showed us some American typical dances. She needed some volunteers, who learnt the basic choreography step by step. Once she thought every one had acquired all the necessary techniques, Brooke played the music and the students started to move our bodies. At first, we were doing quite well but as the music went faster, our legs started to twist and we pulled each other.

Some students gave up, however, a young student who had followed Brooke's instructions attentively, rushed to the middle of the classroom and danced with lots of energy, while the rest of the students were staring at her in astonishment. In fact, she became the star of an unforgettable evening. ☺

Covadonga Martínez. 1º Nivel Avanzado

THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

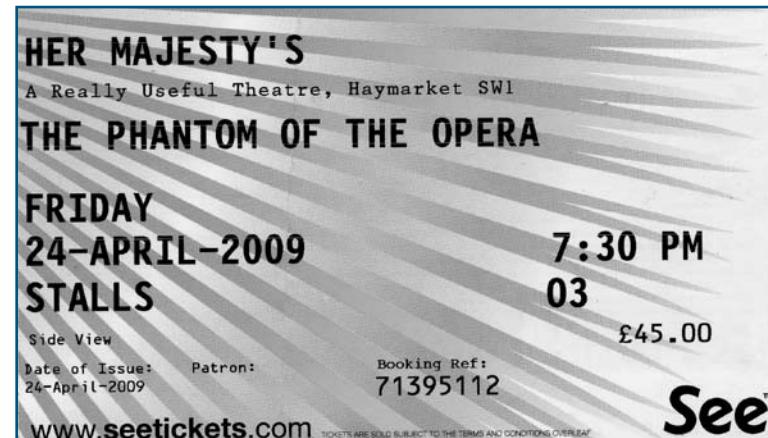
Her Majesty's Theatre, Haymarket, London

A new experience in this Tour of London for me, seven other students of the EOI and our teacher Javi was to see the most famous and longest running musical in the world; it is also the most successful musical of all time. But, which are the facts that make this statement true?

The Phantom of the Opera opened at Her Majesty's Theatre, London on 27th September 1986. Worldwide, the show has been played over 65,000 performances in 25 countries; it is estimated that more than 80 million people around the world have seen it. It has won over 50 major Theatre awards. There are 130 cast, crew and orchestra members involved in each performance and each performance has 230 costumes, 22 scene changes, 10 fog and smoke machines and so on. One more figure: the dazzling replica of the Paris Opera House chandelier is made of 6000 beads, it is 3 metres wide and weighs one ton.

The Phantom is a version of the book written by Gaston Leroux. The action takes place in the nineteenth century in France and matches romance, mystery and tragedy. There is a ghost that terrifies the famous Opera House in Paris in order to attract the attention of Christine, a young vocalist.

Christine thinks that she is inspired by "the angel of music", and reaches success when she replaces the Prima Donna Carlotta because she has lost her voice. Phantom is jealous of the relationship between Christine and Raoul, (her lover) and invites her to visit his world under the building. Christine is divided



between her love for Raoul and her fascination for the beautiful music of the Phantom. When she discovers that her angel is the same person that provokes accidents and murders, she tries to run away with Raoul. Phantom discovers their plan and during a play, throws the chandelier over the stage, and he kidnaps her. Below the building, there is the last confrontation between the Phantom, Christine and Raoul.

We certainly had an unforgettable evening, and I know the phantom will continue haunting our memories for quite a while! ☺

Josefina Gómez, 2º Nivel Avanzado

BOOZE AND ME

I was fourteen years old when I first got plastered, I have never been so wasted in my life and it was the first and last time that I've touched wine. In fact I had never touched alcohol till then and I was totally unaware of its influence.

This doesn't mean I'm a teetotaller now, of course I don't drink wine and I don't usually touch alcohol even in meals but from time to time, on occasions such as fiestas in nearby villages, or if I go out for a drink with friends after dinner, I don't mind and even enjoy drinking several pints of lager and if it is a prolonged evening I can down a considerable amount of beer. I would say that on those special occasions I sometimes can get merry but never intoxicated, although the next day I may have a slight hangover.

There are several contexts in which I am unable to drink alcohol; for example if I'm alone, if I have to drive, if I'm worried about something or in a bad mood, if I don't feel comfortable with my company, if I'm working or about to work...

Summing up, I would say that my intake of alcohol is based on beer and some occasional coffees with a dash of brandy, and just on special occasions. Although I've sometimes got tipsy, I have never had problems because of it and if it is just from time to time I consider it hasn't major importance and can even be physically and psychologically healthy.

Generalizing I would say that every society has its own drugs and the Western World's drug, in particular, is alcohol (maybe also TV and soccer nowadays) and it is hard to escape drinking. What I consider important is to be conscious of its risks and especially to be aware of it as a hard drug.

Something I find strange is that one day that I had got up with a hangover and had my head a little confused I watched a film in English and I understood it much better than when I watch it on an ordinary day (when I hardly understand anything!). Maybe I'll have to drink more often; as our English teacher tells us, we must get involved in the English culture as much as possible if we want to learn this language and a characteristic of this culture is that they are binge drinkers.

By the way, I don't remember the last time I went out for a drink; I'll have to arrange to meet my friends for it. ☺

Rafael Marzo Herrero, 2º Nivel Avanzado



THE BEST ENGLISH SHORT STORIES IN THE SCHOOL LITERARY COMPETITION

"HIS QUIET REALITY"

Every morning, he contemplated for a few minutes his image in front of the mirror of the bathroom. In love, perhaps of himself. The reflex, faithful realism painter, gave back to him a sad glance and the middle outline of a practised smile over and over again. In spite of it, every morning, he preferred to ignore to realize the passage of the years. And, in front of the mirror, he refused to see each one of the small furrows that began to carve in his skin.

He was still a young man. Installed comfortably in the thirties, but with the behaviour of a great child at heart.

While he was shaving, he thought about the achievements that he had obtained. Certainly, he was a great professional at work, not lacking certain risks, but that it obtained to get him passionate of truth. He had everything that he could wish: a good car, his house, all the latest technological advances... Toys of a man who resists to leave his childhood and get in his thirties...

Did he have any friends? Few, without knowing for a fact if he could grant that name to them of full right. Women? Ah,

that yes, piles. But perhaps, more moved by the interest that by another type of feeling. His life, in short, passed monotonously and slowly; integrated in a landscape crowned by three lookout mudéjares, silent sentries of the distance.

Like every morning, he had a fast and warm shower, taking care of not getting his face wet. He didn't stand that water entered his eyes. He got out of bed without doing what it really mattered. And he directed his steps towards the kitchen. He prepared a milk bowl with cacao, and spilled a big amount of chocolate cereals, his favourite. He played some music and he had breakfast quickly. He went with right time, running like all the days of his busy life. He walked hastily around his flat, from one side to the other, while he was getting dressed, he talked on the mobile phone and turned on the computer. Sport, comfortable and casual clothes, like every day. Nobody would dare grant his real age to him. In a while, he would submerge between corridors of the faculty, in his retaken classes, and would be elbowed with adolescents who, joked. They would obtain what make him young again.

Daily routine: classes, food, work, night in a small capital of province... Maybe time celebration, or more work, or solitude, or company.

Suddenly, when leaving, he happened to be before the open door of the bathroom. Vain person like all men, he didn't get to avoid watching himself again in the mirror, to comb his hair quickly with a gesture of his hand and to apply some drops of perfume.

But when watching his reflex, the glass made him see his reality, this time separating the mist from his blindness, at the end. His glance shine sad, almost empty. His eyes didn't shine like on days gone by. He didn't smile. And his image shouted at him very hard in the silence of that morning.

He had everything: success, appearance, money... but he was single. Single like every day. Single like every midnight when he turns round in his bed without being able to sleep...

And for that reason, irritated, he punched this own reflex with his fist, and he decided not to watch himself never again... ☐

Pilar del Val Abad, 2º Nivel Básico

"THE WITCH"

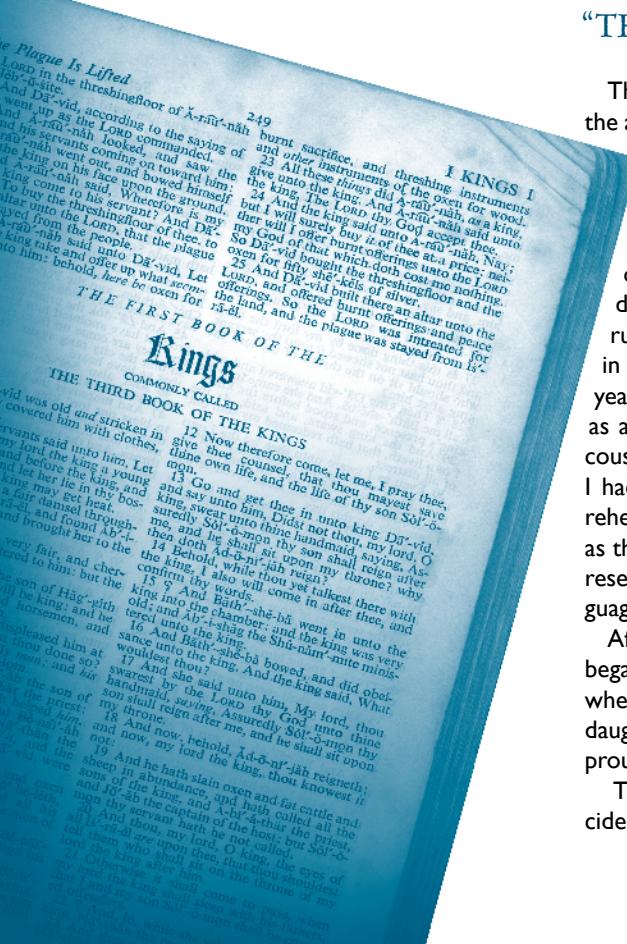
This year I have been very eager for all the arrangements in the medieval festival;

it was the first time my family and I were going to become a member of one of the Medieval Groups existed in Teruel. We realized it was a kind of a very serious society; we attended some meetings to approve lot of rules. We started feeling very involved in this festival and besides my seven year old daughter was going to take part as an actress playing the role of Isabel's cousin; we were filled with enthusiasm. I had been accompanying her at all the rehearsals and I was charmed meditating as the actors were telling the historically researched texts in an old medieval language dated back to the 13th century.

After so much expectation the festival began. We went to the first performance where Isabel and Pedro got married; our daughter played her small role; we felt so proud.

Then the weekend continued; we decided to spend the rest of the day in the

haima and have dinner there. We stayed there for hours chatting, eating, drinking... Children were enjoying a lot. It was a very big group, around 40 people but only a few were closed friends of us; suddenly I started to feel a bit dizzy, maybe I shouldn't have drunk wine, I thought to myself. I sat down for a while, observing how people were having fun and thoughts about life in the Middle Ages came to my mind: I thought to myself how hard daily life must have been for lower classes in this period of time; lots of flashing thoughts started to cram into my head: the short life expectancy, the Black Death, all the plagues, diseases, epidemics, the poor health conditions, the malnutrition most of the people suffered,... No wonder this period of time is called the Dark Age. While I was caught up thinking I stared at people in the group; we stood for "the Weavers" so we were commoners; our life was supposed to be very hard: one of the lowest class, paying the highest amount of taxes, working most



of the time, being badly paid and having not much entertainment . I supposed we should look like skinny as a stick, poorly dressed, and smelling very badly. In contrast, people in the haima were having a great fun, with plenty of food and drink, some of them were quite plump and I couldn't say that they were dressed in such a poor way considering they were weavers. Life in Middle Ages was, drastically different from life today and so I was very, very glad not living in that epoch. Then I thought that life in that period was even worse for women. I don't know why but I started to feel very anxious; I was very concerned about witches hunt and all the atrocities that were suffered: tortures, execution, being burned,...Some men must also have experienced a lot of acts of violence but women were highly disadvantaged (like in any period of history).

A month ago I started to feel a mysterious attraction to this event in history and as I had been finding out what kind of factors made a woman being labelled a witch, such as: being adultery, having or believing they had a mental illness, old age, unmarried status, poverty, believing they were blamed for the misfortune of a neighbour, for a bad harvest... They were also considered witches for not suffering too much while giving a birth, aborting a baby.....Most of the time they got burned as a result of the superstitions and ignorance, typical of this period.

I started to feel very exhausted with all these dreadful thoughts. I didn't know what was happening to me but, since I started to be interested in witchcraft I couldn't avoid being invaded by a kind of sorrow.

My husband and friends noticed I was absent; I told them I was not feeling well and I was going home for some rest.

When arrived home I felt comfortable .It was amazing how many advances have been made since the Middle Ages; and I was determined to make use of some of them; first of all I turned up the central heating as I was feeling frozen, then I lay on the sofa and switched on the TV; zapping and all the channels showed the same kind of programmes about current news in which they reported appalling events happening in the world: all sort of VIOLENCE :violence against women, acts of violence in Gaza, Violence due to racism, xenophobia, Violence against "different people": beggars, weak people,....

....Now I wonder how much we have changed from Medieval time; now our life is filled with comfort, technology, medical advances,...but not for everyone and not

many changes regarding Violence . Life is still very unfair for some people. I switched off the TV and I had a very hot and relaxing bath. Then I got ready to go back to the haima. I put on my medieval dress; it was very plain and it was worn out but I didn't want to change it; I was very fond of it and besides I felt I looked well on it; my mother was always insisting me on making me a new one but I always refused it. I was much better but still a bit perturbed.

Then I put on my cloak cap, and left home. First, I saw people dressed in modern clothes, listening to techno and loud music and drinking from the porter of the car; I thought they weren't in the right place, in some way I felt upset for not being respectful with our City and our Legends but I tried to forget about it; surely I would come across with others like them. I walked up the "Andaquina". I thought about Diego returning to the town as a rich man and decorated from war; I imagined him riding triumphantly, enthusiastic to get married to Isabel. I felt proud of such a romantic story; I liked to think it had really happened. I arrived at the "Torre San Martín"; I used to cross through it everyday but today I found it stunning, with its splendid white and green tiles; I couldn't stop gazing at it. Then I got into the heart of the bustling city; I admired the town back to its medieval roots. I was wondering how people in Teruel have involved in this celebration just since 1997; the result of such a fascinating and enchanting atmosphere was due to the dwellers' creativeness and eagerness. On the way, I found a great diversity: monks, nuns, knights, a lot of noble people, people made up as they had scabies, musician roams, jugglers, story-tellers... and I passed through the medieval market. The city was packed; so many visitors pouring into it attracted by our magical story filled with passion, love, death.

Suddenly I started to feel anxiety again, sometimes it happens to me in crowded places and I felt as getting into an isolated street; unexpectedly, I saw a woman crying and shouting; I felt sympathy for her soreness. I went up to her, she stared at me in a way that made me shiver; She was a young woman, quite pretty, dressed in a simple way; I felt again that feeling of sorrow I had before; something on her face,...She looked as,... her eyes were communicating me something: Panic, Injustice, Resignation. We hold our hands; it was as if I had known her for a long time. Suddenly, lot of medieval men came over, surrounded her and put her

into a wooden cage, carrying her up to the street.

Oh, my God! I felt a great relief, I had seen that performance some years ago; I was feeling very strange these days and for a moment I thought I had had some kind of vision. I found a bit odd that the scene began in a street without any spectators; maybe they were filming it and I became an improvised actress. The idea was very original. This festival was fulfilling my expectations.

I decided to follow the acting; people were shouting "Witch, Witch" "You must be burnt at the stake". We arrived at "Plaza del Seminario" they bounded her to the stick. The actress was groaning in a horrifying way; her face was distorted - What a good performance! I thought every thing was so real. They bounded her to a stick and flames started to burn her. What a wonderful special effect!. It was a lot of excitement for me taking into account that my nerves were in shreds; I felt as if I was getting out of control.

I don't remember anything else until I opened my eyes; I was in a haima lain down; one ex -classmate saw me how I fainted and fell down. He brought me here to help me to get recovered. I asked him about the performance of the witch being burned. He told me that day any act of that kind had been programmed. I told him it was impossible I had just seen it. He told me he was entirely sure because he was one of the people responsible for the schedule of all the acts.

I quivered with terror at what he said. ☐

Covadonga Martínez, Iº Nivel Avanzado



MODERNISM IN TERUEL

Modernist architecture in Teruel is well-known thanks to Pablo Monguio, since he was the main pioneer of this movement in our town.

He was born in Tarragona and graduated in the school of Barcelona; he worked in Teruel from 1897 to 1923 approximately. His most famous buildings are "Casa Ferrán", "La Madrileña" "El Torico" and "Casa Escriche". All of them were built between 1910 and 1912. Monguio's works became even more brilliant thanks to some craftsmen such as Matías Abad who finished the buildings with amazing iron forged designs.

He adopted the new Catalan Modernist tendencies and brought them into his own architecture designs, which fulfilled the aristocracy's desires of power and wealth.

"El Torico" o Casa de los tejidos"

It is the biggest Modernist building in Torico Square (Carlos Castel). It stands out for the floral decoration, the arches, the contrast of the brick at the top and the forged iron in the balconies. All of these are elements that invaded the Modernist Art.

Its seven columns with flowered capitals and the small and original tower makes this house a unique piece of architecture. On the third floor, the circular openings divided by two columns and the tiles decoration create a magnificent work of art.

The design of the house had an authentic impact on Torico Square architecture, which was very traditional.



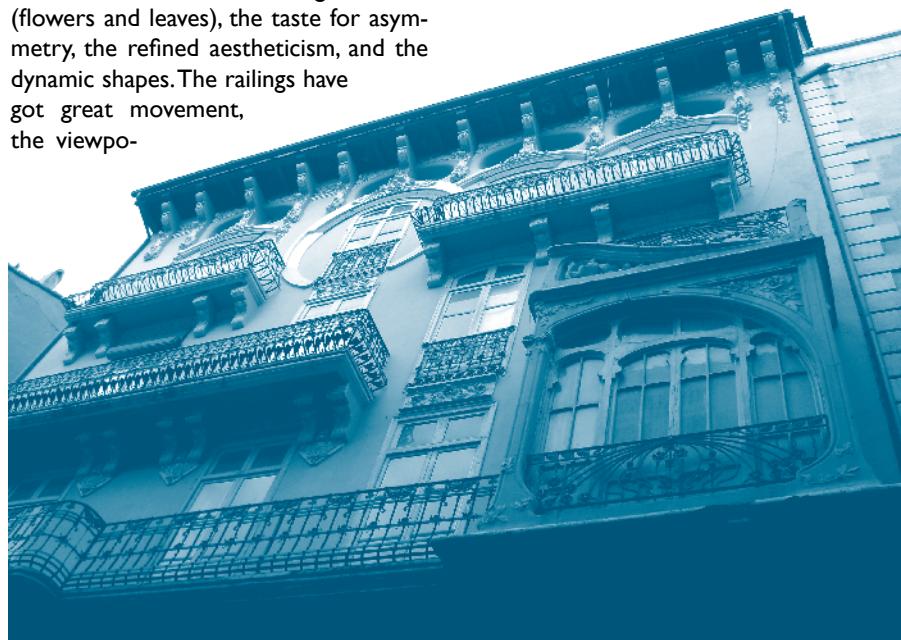
"La Madrileña"

In spite of its narrow facade, it is a stunning building. On its highest part, there are four holes decorated with flowers, which seem to be flying. The decorative details are very pretty, specially the flowered garlands and the elaborated railings on the balconies. There is also a beautiful butterfly on the second floor.



"Casa Ferrán"

It is the most remarkable exponent of Teruel's Modernism. This spectacular house is an evidence of the Modernism's exponents: the predominance of the curve over the straight line, rich decorations and details, the use of vegetal forms (flowers and leaves), the taste for asymmetry, the refined aestheticism, and the dynamic shapes. The railings have got great movement, the viewpo-



ints are stunning... the house is located in such a narrow street that it can't be contemplated in its entire splendor.

"Casa Bayo" o Casa de los Retales"

This building was enhanced thanks to its beautiful viewpoints. Its balconies are decorated with floral and animal representations. ☺



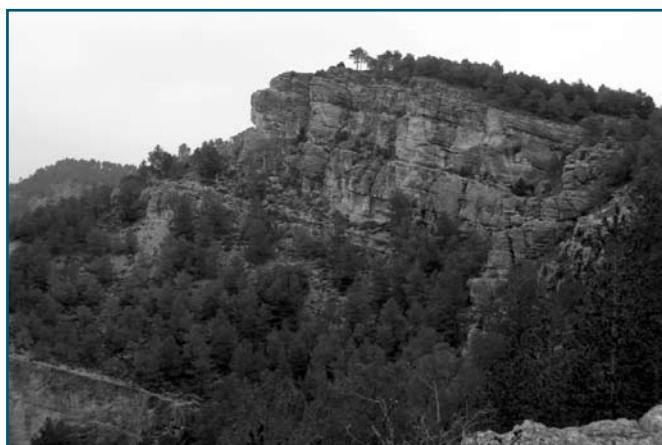
Covadonga Martínez, 1st Advanced Level

A WALK FROM FUENTES DE RUBIELOS TO OLBA AND SURROUNDINGS

If you like walking and being in contact with Nature spring is a good time to spend a day just forty kilometres away from Teruel. Starting the excursion from Fuentes the walk takes place between pines and other typical Mediterranean vegetation, this first part of the trip, until you get to Olba, is about eight kilometers long.



Before starting the walk, we have to spend some time choosing the right clothing according to the expected weather, paying more attention to footwear in order to avoid physical problems, because we can find slopes and paths that are not in a good condition. Besides, of course, we have to provide ourselves with water and food to get our breath back.

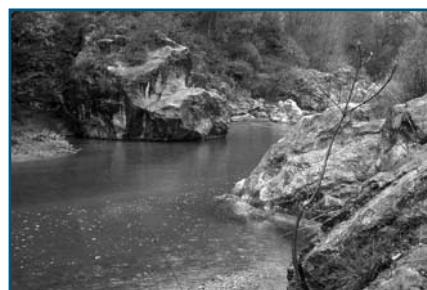


In the middle of the walk we get to "Peña de Santa María", from where we have a spectacular view of the river Mijares, its valley and the surrounding landscape, at this point of the trip, children must be accompanied by adults because the path becomes narrow and close to high cliffs.

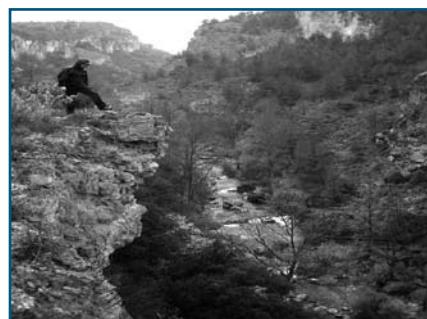


Once we have gone down the valley and arrived at Olba we start the second part of the excursion visiting some of the many neighbourhoods that are part of the village like "Los Giles", "Los Ramones", "Los Pertegaces", etc all of them scattered along the valley. In every neighbourhood we can find some boards that inform you about alternative ways and routes, all of them well signposted.

Although there is a lack of some basic facilities due to the scarce and scattered population, during the last years people from big cities, like Valencia or Barcelona, have chosen this place to start a new and quiet life in the middle of nature.



On the way to "Casa Bolea" the track stretches parallel to the river, this year the level of water has considerably increased thanks to a snowy and rainy winter. Obviously, the landscape and vegetation change along the walk, since the river forms beautiful waterfalls and also pools , where we can take a refreshing bath in summer.



At the end of the excursion, once we have crossed the river we can have an amazing general view of the river from the top of the cliffs. The view can become spectacular clashing with the spring explosion of nature.

This excursion is about fifteen kilometers long and it can take us almost three hours, depending on how long we spend enjoying the landscape. Nevertheless, we can adapt the trip to our physical resistance or preferences, since the alternatives are countless. ☺

Roberto Castellote 1º Nivel Avanzado

NEW DINOSAUR SPECIES FOUND.

As all we know, Teruel possesses very important dinosaur fossil sites from the Jurassic period. In fact, Dinopolis, a leisure and cultural complex made up of several museums and parks in various towns of the province, was founded in 2001 to research and exhibit these valuable paleontological remains.

A range of different species have been discovered in Teruel. This very year a new one was added to the list. It seems that its most surprising characteristic was its grunt, which appears to have been quite similar to the anthem of Valencia football team. Scientists say that this curious saurian emitted the five first notes during the mating season.

However, far from being a wonderful, amazing discovery, problems have risen up. As the discoverers do not agree on a suitable name for it, this naming issue has become a challenge for taxonomists. On the one hand, the name of *Turiasaurus valencianensis* is in the running. On the other hand, since it was discovered in the town of Albarracín in Teruel, there are others who would prefer to call it *Turiasaurus albarracensis*.

If any of you want to express your opinion, you can vote on www.fake.com to find out which would be the most preferred name. It is also possible to write down our views in the forum at the same web page. ☺

*Teruel, 1 April 2009.
Miguel Perella. Avanzado 2.*



AMERICAN GIRL IN TERUEL

The story of an "American girl in Teruel" certainly isn't a new one, nor is it particularly intriguing. Through past conversation assistants and the occasional traveler, my story has been told and retold. What I may contribute to the story, however, may prove to be a bit refreshing.

After having read through past reflections on Teruel, I couldn't help but think about my own impressions of our city and what life has been like since I arrived in early October. Despite my best efforts to uncover every website and travel book devoted to Teruel, I had only learned of a few topics before my arrival: the mudéjar architecture and towers of the city, and of course, the ill-fated lovers Diego and Isabel. Safe to say, I knew very little of the area and even less about what my life would be like during my time here.

I spent my first weekends excitedly wandering throughout the city—visiting several sites with the welcoming teachers from my schools in Albarracín. With their help, and the help of a nice stranger here and there, I quickly became comfortable exploring the city on my own. I spent countless hours walking around town with my camera, taking hundreds of pictures for frequent email messages back to my family in Virginia. And, yes, for the record, I love being a tourist.

Over the past months, I've come to see Teruel as more than just a city I've had the luck of visiting for one year—I've come to see it as a home. I typically spend my weekends venturing off to explore new cities and cultures throughout Spain but I always feel a certain comfort in returning



Brooke, the American Language Assistant, teaching the students to dance "Slapping Leather"

to the relaxing nature of Teruel. I will occasionally trade in my camera for a journal while here in town and as it turns out, I have lots of memories to fill the pages with.

I'm pleasantly surprised by my experiences here on an almost daily basis. From hiking the area's trails to dressing in medieval garb and serving as a guide during the medieval festival, I've enjoyed taking advantage of the things Teruel has to offer. I still can't help but be amused by the question I was asked repeatedly by my students when I first arrived: "Why did you pick Teruel?"

Why did I pick Teruel? Well, the fact is that I didn't pick Teruel. I didn't choose Albarracín. I was assigned here. What I can tell you, however, is that I'm sure glad I was. It doesn't get much better than this. ☺

Brooke Short, American Language Assistant.

THE BLACK ARROW

We have read this novel by Robert Louis Stevenson in 2º year of the Basic Level.

The action takes place in 15th Century England. The York and Lancaster families want the throne and they fight seventeen battles during thirty years of war, it is called The war of the Roses.

The story has adventures, a love story and a happy ending. The illustrations and photos make the book very attractive for the reader.

The book is quite complete as there are several sections with the author's biography, the real history of England at that time, exercises for the students to do, and there is also an audio CD to listen to the story.

The book is adapted to our level so, it is not difficult to read but, the numerous characters and the several stories within the book make the story a bit complicated to follow and also because it is very summarized from the original novel which is a lot longer. Quite challenging anyway. ☺

Vicente Miedes and Vicente Ponz, 2º Nivel Básico

A MORNING IN PORTOBELLO ROAD MARKET

Saturday, 25th April, 8.45 a.m. I was sitting in the restaurant of the Royal National Hotel in London. On the table there was a piece of toast with butter and jam and something similar to a cup of white coffee. ‘What is the plan for today?’ ‘We are going to visit Portobello’, said my friend. ‘Portobello? What is Portobello? Where is Portobello?’ I replied. My friend took the guidebook of London and looked it up. She started to read: ‘Portobello is a road in Notting Hill district of the Royal Borough of Kensington and Chelsea in West London. It runs almost the length of Notting Hill from South to North. On Saturdays it is home to Portobello Road Market, one of London’s important street markets, known for its second-hand clothes and antiques’.

Ten minutes later, I was in the hall of the hotel with other thirty-one mates. ‘Come on!’ and all together walked two hundred metres towards the gateway of Russell Square Tube Station. We bought the tickets (fifteen under-18 tickets and seventeen adult tickets) and took the train. One gate, two gates, three gates... and finally Notting Hill Gate. We came to the surface and were surprised to see a bright day. Indeed, when we left the hotel, the black clouds signalled the coming of a possible storm and now the sun was shining.



There were people, a lot of people in the street. We followed the flow of people. It was a narrow street with semidetached and terraced houses on both sides, each one of them painted in a different colour (blue, pink, white, red, black...). ‘Hold on a moment. We have two hours to visit Portobello. I will wait for you here at twelve o’clock’, said the leader. Groups of two, three, four or more partners disappeared among the crowd. Portobello road has hundreds of shops, small shops where you can buy and sell all kinds of things (antiques, clothes, pottery, antiques cameras, jewellery, books, crockery, ...), small cafés with big windows through which the customers can see people going and coming; and hundreds, thousands of people.

Suddenly I listened to a rock and roll song. Two men were singing a song of Elvis. One of them played a big cello and the other played an electric guitar. People around them were dancing, singing and clapping their hands. In the middle of the street there were many stalls of flowers, toys, books, stalls where you could buy magnifying glasses, silverware, leather balls, boxing gloves and all types of food (including paella). In front of me, there was a stall of gas masks of the Second World War (‘who would want to buy a gas mask?’ I wondered). On the way out of the market, a busker was playing a steel pan, a percussion instrument originally from Trinidad (Caribbean).

At twelve o’clock, everybody was in the meeting point. Most of my mates had bought something (a toy, a bag, a clothes hanger, a T-shirt...).

It was a perfect morning in one of the world’s largest street markets.

Let me give you a piece of advice: ‘If you happen to be in London on a Saturday, do not forget to visit PORTOBELLO MARKET’.

Rafael Paricio Mateo, 1º Nivel Avanzado

HOW TO COOK “SUSPIROS DE AMANTE”

Here is the secret recipe to cook the well-known dessert of Teruel, called “Lover’s Sighs”:



Ingredients:

Eggs, cheese, salt-free butter, sugar and puff pastry tins.



Firstly heat 125 g of salt-free butter with eight pieces of cheese “El Caserío”.



Then add 100 g of sugar and two beaten eggs to this mixture.

After that mix up all these ingredients until it starts to boil.

Fill the puff pastry tins with this mixture, using a little spoon.



Preheat the oven. Leave them in the oven for three minutes until they get brown.



Sprinkle the puff pastry tins with powdered sugar.

Maria Muñoz, 1º Nivel Avanzado

LONDON FOR ME IS...

•... landscape. Parks offer you the serenity of the countryside; they are a very peaceful oasis where it's easy to forget you're in the middle of a busy city. They are filled with flowers, birds, squirrels, lakes... incredibly beautiful for being in such a big city. Maite

•... the ideal place to live, it has it all. It's the perfect mixture of past, present and future. Olga

•... going out in my pyjamas at night, getting lost in a museum and realising that a person from the staff is laughing at you, meeting a family from Alicante in the underground....this is London for me, 4 days full of fun. Natalia

•... is a fantastic place where you can meet a lot of different people and cultures. I think it's the perfect city to live. Ruth

•... taking the underground and having parties in my pyjamas. Ana

•... a cosmopolitan city which caters for a rainbow of cultures. Mª Cruz

•... looking after a group of 30 students and making sure they make the most of their 4-day visit (ha!). An awesome city which keeps on fascinating and captivating me, no matter how many times I come back. Javi



THIS IS WHAT OUR STUDENTS IN THE BASIC LEVEL THINK ABOUT LEARNING ENGLISH

"I study English at the language school because I like it very much. English is fun and helps me at work."

At the language school people are very nice, friendly and interesting. Teachers are very good. They always repeat things when you don't understand."

Estela Vicente | Sonia Garzaráñ

"In my English class I speak a lot of English. I practise dialogues with my partners about real situations in daily life."

I want to learn English because I want to live in England for a year."

Magdalena Pozo | Ramón Martínez

"When I go on holiday I use English. I can talk to people and we can communicate with each other."

I have a small hostel in Monterde. I need English to communicate with my customers from other countries."

Ángeles García | Santi Martínez

"During the class, our teacher always speaks in English. We practise and learn a

lot. Now, if someone speaks in English I can understand a little and I feel very happy."

I need to learn English to finish my choral studies at the Music School. The Language School organises lots of trips to London, Rome and France and this is fantastic."

Carmen Sabalza | Julia Luz

"I study English because I can help my son with his homework. I look like a British man so when I travel to England everybody asks me in English."

I think English is essential in our modern life. We find lots of web pages in English every day. I would like to work for an international organization."

Fernando Nadal | Serafín Oliver

"Now I can understand the information you find at airports, restaurants and other public places. I can also go shopping when I visit some cities in different countries"

The language school is the best place to learn languages. Lessons are always in English and they are great fun."

Mari Mar Sancho | Mercedes Marco

"My son lives in Ireland and now I can understand people when I visit him"

English is really important if you want to know other countries and cultures."

Emi Carrera | Beatriz Armengod



Alumnos de 2º B Nivel Básico.



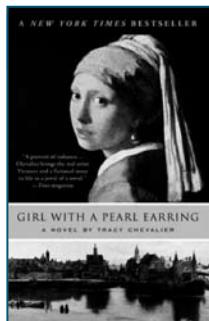
Algunos alumnos de 1º B Nivel Básico.



Alumnos de 2º A Nivel Básico.



Alumnos de 1º A Nivel Básico.



BOOK REVIEW

GIRL WITH A PEARL EARRING

The author of the novel is Tracy Chevalier, a famous writer who has written different books, such as, "Burning bright", "Falling Angels" and "The Virgin Blue".

Girl with a pearl earring is the story of Griet, a 16-year-old Dutch girl who is a maid in the house of the painter Vermeer. Her innocence and good manners not only help her in her duties but also attract Vermeer's attention. In spite of education and different social status, they have something in common. Griet attracts the attention of both a local butcher and Van Ruijven, Vermeer's patron.

Griet must make a place for herself in a Catholic family; Vermeer and his wife Catharina, his mother-in-law, the other maid Tanneke and six children. She has to get used to in this new life without her Protestant family.

The novel shows a variety of topics such as the relationship between the painter and his wife. Vermeer's wife, who is quite jealous of Griet, and his daughter Cornelia try to spy on the painter and the innocent maid. Another topic can be the importance of religion. Each family has a different religion and this implies problems and disagreements.

There is a mysterious atmosphere in the novel. This is a story with historical authenticity, the mid-seventeenth century Netherlands, its markets, its churches, the difficulties of a domestic servant's life...

I recommend this book because looking at the picture makes you think about different aspects: What is Griet thinking as she stares out at us? Are her wide eyes innocent or seductive?... ☺

Susana Soler Muñoz, 1º Nivel Avanzado

THE BEST A MAN CAN GET

This is one of the best books I have read recently. Why? First of all because it is very readable, it is a page-turner and the story is hilarious (I laughed out loud so many times); and above all because it depicts real life, real problems that happily married couples have to face very often such as a life-changing event like the birth of a child. I actually got emotionally involved in this book.

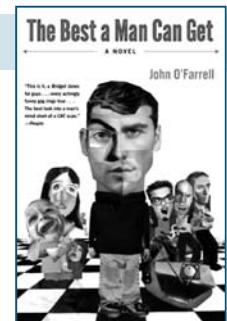
The whole story takes place in London. It is about the marriage of an ordinary couple. The man and woman had a perfect happy relationship for years until their first child was born. Soon after, he decided to secretly rent a flat with three more flatmates. He started leading a double life by telling his wife that he had to go on business trips or work all night (he was a jingle composer). He did so in order to escape from it all for a while. He was spending most of his time doing nothing in the flat while his wife was by herself all day stuck in the house with a crying baby. He thought he could have it all but something went wrong ...

In my own experience a young couple has to cope with a lot of things after a child is born. Their lives change forever.

I would have liked the writer to mention the relationship with all the in-laws because they can be an additional serious problem for young parents.

This is a very funny and very interesting story. Once you start reading it, you may not want to put it down again. ☺

Dragana Pavic, 1º Nivel Avanzado



OTHER VERSIONS OF TRADITIONAL FAIRY TALES

CINDERELLO

Once upon a time there was a young Italian man called Cinderello whose mother had died when he was five. His father was a famous chef but he stopped cooking when he married again.

Cinderello's stepmother and his two stepbrothers were very cruel to him. They forced him to do all the house work and to run the restaurant. When his stepbrothers were sleeping or in parties Ciderello was cooking or serving pizzas, always whistling or singing rumba songs.

One day an invitation arrived at their house. The king was going to celebrate his daughter's birthday, so he was inviting all the rich and famous young men of the kingdom because he wanted to find a good-rich husband for the princess.

Cinderello had to help his stepbrothers for the preparations of the party. He had to wash and vacuum the BMW, iron the suits, brush the shoes and, of course, run the restaurant.

Cinderello was very angry and sad. When he was cooking his tasty pizzas for dinner at

the restaurant, he opened the refrigerator and surprisingly a small-ugly-suited man appeared inside. He came out of the refrigerator and said: 'Hello Cinderello, I'm El Fary, your fairy godfather. Would you like to go to the princess party?' Cinderello replied: 'Of course, but I have to look after the restaurant and I neither have a suit nor an expensive car'... 'It doesn't matter. There's nothing impossible for the Fary's power', answered El Fary.

Suddenly in a flash of light the young man appeared dressed in a smart milano suit, with an elegant hair style and his red vespino turned on a marvellous red-sports car porch. The fairy godfather told him: 'Cinderello, go and have a good time at the party. I will look after the restaurant with my goblins los Chichos, they will cook and I will serve the customers for you. But remember that at twelve o'clock the charm will disappear'.

When Cinderello arrived at the palace all the men envied his car and all the women admired his style, his charm, and his soft-delicious-pizza smell.

The princess smelt his pizza aroma and couldn't help inviting him to dance. She felt in love with him at first sight. They danced and talked about cooking all night until he heard the clock chiming the last stroke of midnight. Suddenly, Cinderello run away to the restaurant leaving the princess and the palace. When she asked the porter for a handsome man in a red porch, the porter told her that nobody has gone out except a pizza man distributor in a red vespino.

A week after the party, the king was very worried about his daughter. The princess was very sad and she refused to eat anything, she couldn't get the smell and the charm of Cinderello out of her head. Some special agents unsuccessfully tried to find the mysterious red porch man. The king was hopeless.

One day when the princess was going to the psychologist, her car broke down in front of a restaurant called Cindepizza. The princess got off her car, smelt a familiar delicious aroma and went into the restaurant. There she was Cinderello preparing pizzas with his natural charm, delicious smell, and singing a Spanish song called torito bravo.

Many things happened in the year after. Cinderello became the father of the princess' son, and the Kingdom became a Republic, so he had to clean the whole palace, feed the baby, run the restaurant... But they lived happily and ate pizza forever and ever.

Juan L. Miguel Marijúan, Iº Nivel Avanzado

THE CINDERELLA WHO DIDN'T WANT TO EAT PARTRIDGES

Cinderella was dying to go to the party and so she went. She danced, drank, sang in the karaoke, and so on. Later she went home at 12 noon. The day after she couldn't remember anything at all.

Two men went to her home. They wanted to know if the high-heeled shoes were of her size. They fitted her perfectly so she had to marry the prince.

She had to cook partridges because it was the prince's favourite meal. The prince didn't know how to cook and to make matters worse he was always shouting at Cinderella. Besides, she had to wear her high-heeled shoes all throughout the day.

Cinderella was sick of it, felt depressed and lost. Then, she decided to talk about her problems to different people. However, they advised her not to complain. Consequently, she was more worried, alone and heart broken.

One day, she realised that she had been naive. Princes don't save anyone, the only person in the world who can save you is yourself.

All of sudden, a fairy appeared. She supported her and Cinderella started crying because she had found a friend. She cried non stop for two days until she was not afraid any more and forgot the bad times. With fairy's friendship she became more self confident. First, she left the prince. After that, she stopped wearing high-heeled shoes and cooking partridges. Later she found friends around the way. She met the Conceited Little Rat (la ratita presumida). She was free because she didn't have to clean the house all the time. She also met Snow White and Sleeping Beauty, who were not depressed any more thanks to prozac.

Eventually, their dreams came true. Furthermore, they became a team to achieve new goals. They were fed up with the role they had to play in fairy tales. It was all over. So, now a new tale starts...

Beatriz Agramonte Ochoa (Iº Nivel Avanzado)
(Based on the tale of Miriam Cameros
Sierra and Nunila López Salamero)

CINDERELLA'S SHOE

Being a Prince assistant is a 24/7 job. I have just sent my resignation to the Palace's manager of Human Resources. As you may think the salary was good, but a young Prince crazy of love was finally too much for me.

All started three months ago in one of the thousands of dancing-parties organized by the Queen every year. She is obsessed with the idea of finding the best Princess ever for her son. During such dancing-party the Prince had been as usual chasing after each girl all over the room. Well I am not a monk; he is able to do whatever he wants. But he looks a bit pathetic acting as an old-fashioned playboy. Suddenly a new girl arrived at the party and all men were impressed by her. She was tall, a bit skinny and had long blonde hair. She was the kind woman that people would label as perfect... but to be honest, she had extensive cosmetic surgery, she was Plastic Princess. In a couple of minutes the Prince forgot the rest of the girls and was flirting with her. They talked for about three hours and they even danced twice. Everyone thought that they were going to finish the night together... But suddenly she started to run to the main door and lost her shoe. I am not sure but I could swear that in the last two hundred meters she was dressed in an old-fashioned pyjamas. Moreover, her carriage was now a pumpkin and her well-built servants were now a couple of rats.

After her "brilliant" disappearance, I thought the Prince was going to forget her but I couldn't have been more wrong. We have been knocking on each door of this Kingdom and asked every girl inside to try on the shoe but it was all in vain. As you can imagine, I have felt humiliated for taking part in this stupid casting. I can not stand it any more, I am quitting!!! I am going to take a year off in order to think about my career prospects.

Leticia Marzo Gasca, Iº Nivel Avanzado

SNOW WHITE

Once upon a time, in a castle in a far-off country, there was a princess so ugly than nobody in the world could look directly at her. Her face was so pale that you could see her purple veins. Her hair got tangled as if she was always in the middle of a hurricane. Everybody was quite sure that her mother died after her birth because of the fright she gave her. She was like a curse because if you looked at her more than five seconds you would have nightmares and her ugly face would haunt you for the rest of your life.

One day, her stepmother watched on the telly an advertisement of an "ugly contest" and the prize was very good. She thought of her stepdaughter as one of the contestants. So she decided to apply for it because she was sure that Snow White would win it. Then, she asked her trusty servants to drive her to the contest.

Shortly afterwards, the servant and Snow White got up early so as to get to the contest first. Meanwhile the stepmother asked her magic mirror to tell her what the prize was because it was the only thing that mattered to her. The mirror replied that the contest would change Snow White's life forever.

Snow White won the prize and it consisted of living with seven dwarfs far away from

where she lived then. The dwarfs would live happily with her and they would treat her as a beautiful girl but she should be their maid.

At first Snow White felt good because they were the only people who looked at her as if she was a beautiful girl. However, when she was more self confident, she started to ask the dwarfs to do some things such as the laundry, the ironing, the washing up or dusting and when they got used to do the homework, Snow White proposed them to create a private company which prepares ready-made meals to be taken to people's houses.

Some time later, their factory was the most prosperous in the world. The more they worked, the more money they had. Soon, she could afford plastic surgery. However, she didn't have any cosmetic surgery done because she believed that the real beauty is not in your skin but in your heart.

In the end, she found a fantastic man who was interested in her as a person and they lived happily ever after.

Eva Ripoll Córdoba, Iº Nivel Avanzado

HUNTERS OF HAMELIN

Once upon a time, there was a beautiful village called Hamelin that was suffering an enormous plague of wild boars. The town council tried everything to get rid of them, but they couldn't. At last the mayor promised a big reward to anybody who could put an end to the plague.

The following day, two hunters arrived in the village; they went directly to the town hall to speak to the mayor. After speaking to the mayor for an hour they convinced him of their plan. Firstly they blocked all the exits of the village and then they opened only the main road that led to the vast river, so when they frightened the wild boars with their pack of dogs and their rifles the wild boars would flee and they would fall into the river and drown.

The next morning, they started to work very hard and in a short period of time they blocked all the exits. After that, they took their dogs and frightened the wild boars. At the same time the mayor opened the main door and all the wild boars fell into the river and drowned.

The people from the village were very pleased with them and the mayor gave them the reward. They took the reward and used it to build a park in the village. The people from the village showed their gratitude by naming the park after the hunters. And every one lived happily ever after.

Angel Maicas Pérez,
Iº Nivel Avanzado



O • ITALIANO • ITALIANO • ITALIANO • ITALIANO • ITALIANO • ITALIANO • ITALIA

BACHECA CINEMA

GENTE DI ROMA

Regia: Ettore Scola

Scola ci presenta la città di Roma con una miscela tra realtà e finzione dove si incrociano attori e gente normale della strada.

Il film è una passeggiata per la Città Eterna dal Campidoglio fino a Piazza Navona o da un bar fino a una casa qualsiasi, dove diverse persone ci mostrano la varietà di pensieri, la follia del mondo ma anche la bellezza della capitale d'Italia.

L Festival di Taormina

Attore secondario: Arnoldo Foà

Mº Carmen García Teruel
(2º Avanzado)

LA SCONOSCIUTA

Dopo film come "Cinema Paradiso", "L'uomo delle stelle" o "Malena" dove predominavano sentimenti più dolci, Tornatore ci sorprende con una storia dura, quasi scarna.

Un thriller psicologico la cui protagonista è Irina, una donna ucraina con un passato torbido che arriva in Italia ossessionata dal trovare lavoro presso la famiglia Adacher, una coppia di orafi con una figlia. Irina diventa subito la bambinaia della piccola Tea che sarà il tassello chiave di un complicato puzzle.

"La sconosciuta" è un film che colpisce la coscienza sociale dello spettatore.



Premi: David di Donatello

Regia: Giuseppe Tornatore

Attrice: Xseniya Rappoport

Fotografia: Fabio Zamaran

Musica: Ennio Morricone

XX Premi del cinema europeo

Premio del pubblico: "La sconosciuta"

Mº Carmen García Teruel
(2º Avanzado)

CICLO DE CINE DE LA CAI



LA FINESTRA DI FRONTE

Regia: Ferzan Ozpetek

In un modesto quartiere il matrimonio di Giovanna inizia a traballare quando suo marito porta a casa un uomo che ha perso la memoria il cui passato comincia a scoprirsì attraverso un numero tatuato nell'avambraccio. Offesa per la passività di suo marito, Giovanna comincerà a sperare di aprire nuovi orizzonti nella sua vita osservando un uomo che abita nella casa di fronte.

Film elegante e sensibile, segna un parallelismo tra due vite che si incrociano, quella dell'anziano che ha perso la memoria e quella di Giovanna.

Premi David di Donatello

Attore: Massimo Girotti

Attrice: Giovanna Mezzogiorno

Musica: Andrea Guerra

IL Festival di Taormina. Nastri d'argento

Sceneggiatura: Ferzan Ozpetek e Gianni Romoli

Canzone: "Gocce di memoria" di Giorgia

XXXVIII Festival di Karlovy Vary

Film: "La finestra di fronte"

Regia: Ferzan Ozpetek

Attrice: Giovanna Mezzogiorno

Mª Carmen García Teruel (2º Avanzado)

Il film è anche una storia d'amore impossibile, tra Giovanna e Lorenzo, il vicino che abita nel palazzo di fronte, ma alla fine il senso di responsabilità di Giovanna verso la sua famiglia sarà più forte della passione.

Ana Isabel Cristóbal Bueno (2º Básico)

La finestra di fronte.

È un film drammatico di Ferzan Ozpetek. I protagonisti sono Giovanna Mezzogiorno, Raoul Bova e Massimo Girotti.

Racconta la storia di Giovanna, una giovane donna sposata e insoddisfatta della sua vita. Un giorno incontra per strada un anziano senza memoria che porta a casa sua, e questo incontro cambierà la sua vita; la aiuterà a incontrare la sua identità e la sua passione, la pasticceria.

La finestra di fronte

Abbiamo visto un film a scuola che si chiama **La finestra di fronte**, è una bellissima storia d'amore, ma con un finale un po' triste.

La protagonista femminile aveva gli occhi di un bellissimo colore azzurro, ma non mi è sembrata molto espressiva perché sembrava sempre triste.

Chelo García Gómez (2º Básico)



CONCORSO RACCONTI

Gli allievi del dipartimento sono stati dei bravi scrittori, ecco i nostri vincitori:

I CONTRARI

Tipico giorno invernale nella piccola città dove abitava Francesca. Il cielo era veramente azzurro con un sole meraviglioso, nonostante ci fosse molto freddo. Infatti, la gente sembrava fumare quando andava per quel viadotto di Teruel.

Francesca camminava velocemente. Aveva un appuntamento quindici minuti dopo e non aveva ancora la risposta alla chiamata telefonica della sera scorsa. — Perché ho ricevuto questa domanda? — pensava Francesca, nel frattempo guardava la strada nervosa e agitata

Nel frattempo, quando una macchina nera suonò il suo clacson, Francesca ricordò la voce debole della chiamata. Il clacson versus il bisbiglio... — *Tutto in questo mondo è organizzato con il suo contrario: bianco-nero,*

bravo-cattivo, pace-guerra, forte-debole...

In cinque minuti Francesca arrivò alla piazza dove un uomo alto, forte e con i capelli grigi la stava aspettando. Alto, gracile, forte, ma fragile come il vetro di Murano. (Quanti ricordi della sua Italia aveva la ragazza Francesca...) Cominciarono ad avvicinarsi. Una volta di fronte, un timido bacio rompe il ghiaccio:

- Come stai? — saluta Francesca.

- Bene... Grazie per essere venuta — risponde lui con una voce dolce ma molto nervosa.

- Andiamo a bere una birra? — propone Francesca

- Preferisco fare una passeggiata per il centro...

In quel momento, Francesca pensò di nuovo al contrario della vita: restare vs passeggiare.

Lui continuava nervoso senza sapere di che parlare e aspettando una risposta. Francesca invece, sembrava avere tutto molto più chiaro della notte scorsa.

- Fernando, devo comunicarti la mia

decisione finale. Alla fine, non rimarrò qua.

- La risposta è un NO alla nostra storia?

- Mi dispiace ma la risposta è un SI a questa ultima domanda. Devo ritornare in Italia, non posso rimanere per sempre qua.

Il cielo continuava ad essere azzurro; il cuore dell'innamorato nero come un gatto della notte.

Che vita questa... tutto gira intorno alle cose contrarie: si-no, amore-disamore...

In quel momento, Francesca diede un

abbraccio al suo ex-amore e cominciò il suo ritorno a casa. Lui, infelice e malinconico non smise di pensare come sarebbe stata la sua vita se avesse vissuto con una italiana nella città dell'amore. ☺

José Javier Benedito (2º Básico)

LA SOLITUDINE

Un ragazzo esce dalla scuola correndo, come se fuggisse da qualche parte. Sembra lieto. Attraversa la piazza, scansa la gente, schiva le biciclette, entra nel parco dalla porta nord, quattro minuti dopo esce del parco dalla porta sud. Sorride.

Si lascia alle spalle il quartiere moderno, nuovo e luminoso, pieno di negozi brillanti e si addentra in una rete di stradine e vicoli oscuri dove le case, tutte vecchie, senza luce, senza aria, sono così vicine che quasi si toccano.

Sale le scale di una casa qualsiasi. Tre piani. Bussa alla porta ed entra.

- Nonna! - grida.

- Totò, ogni giorno arrivi prima. Vieni, dai, dammi un bacio.

Io lo facevo guardando di sbieco la gran fetta di pane con vino e zucchero che lei aveva preparato per me mentre ascoltava un serial radiofonico senza fine, che trattava di una ragazza orfana e con la sfortuna dei poveri.

Dopo il serial cominciava un programma musicale che ci piaceva moltissimo chiamato "Canzoni con tutto il cuore".

Ci sedevamo vicino alla vecchia radio, era una radio Geloso modello 359 che mio nonno aveva comprato cinquant'anni fa; era grande come un forno a microonde, con cinque bottoni bianchi come dadi giganti.

Mi sembrava un miracolo che dopo tante lacrime e tante disgrazie del serial, potessero uscire quelle canzoni che noi canticchiavamo, mia nonna con gli occhi chiusi ed io guardandola come incantato.

Suonava il volare di Mimmo Modugno che aveva vinto a Sanremo, suonavano anche Mario Panzeri e Nilla Pizzi.

- Canta con le lacrime agli occhi- susurrava mia nonna.

- Come lo sai, nonna? le chiedevo io.

- Perché posso vederla.

Io non dicevo niente, ma restavo a pensare a come mia nonna potesse vederla attraverso la radio, soprattutto avendo perfino gli occhi chiusi.

A volte, ci alzavamo e ballavamo come se fossimo Fred Astaire e Ginger Rogers.

E così trascorrevano i pomeriggi, fino alle otto, quando mia mamma veniva a prendermi. A volte, se non era molto stanca si metteva a ballare con noi. Cantava e ballava per far uscire da dentro le

sue pene, la fatica, per dimenticare per un po' la sua vita.

Il programma finiva con la stessa canzone, *L'italiano* di Toto Cotugno. Quella canzone mi piaceva di più, ma mia nonna e mia mamma l'ascoltavano in silenzio, con lo sguardo perduto all'infinito.

...sono un italiano, un italiano vero...

Con la crema da barba alla menta;

Con un vestito gessato

Sul blu e la moviola la domenica in TV.

Buongiorno Italia, buongiorno Maria

Con gli occhi pieni di malincolia.. buongiorno Dio

Lo sai che ci sono anch'io.

Lasciatemi cantare, con la chitarra in mano

Lasciatemi.....

- Figlio mio- sospirava la nonna.

- Marito mio- sospirava mia mamma.

Ed io mi rendevo conto che loro erano lontano, molto lontano da quella casa e da quel momento, e tutte e due guardavano la foto di un uomo giovane, sorriso seduttore, profondi occhi neri, capelli color della notte che sembrava essere felice.

Tutto finiva qua, all'improvviso, mia madre diceva che era molto tardi e la nonna che era stanca morta.

Si congedavano, si baciavano e si abbracciavano senza guardarsi. Uscivamo della casa, scendevamo le scale e tornavamo a casa nostra in silenzio.

A casa, c'era la stessa foto, la stessa faccia. Mia mamma tirava fuori del cassetto una busta gialliccia, l'apriva e cominciava a leggere e a piangere allo stesso tempo, tutto a voce bassa, restava così per un paio di minuti, poi si calmava. Io la guardavo procurando di non disturbarla col mio respiro.

Una volta, con la busta tra le mani, si girò verso di me:

- Totò, vieni, tu sei già un ometto, hai l'età per sapere- diceva con un sorriso triste nella faccia- questa lettera è di tuo padre.

"Cara Maria, tu sei la mia luce, la mia aria, la forza che mi aiuta a vivere...."

Così cominciava la lettera che mio padre aveva inviato il 13 dicembre 1938, tre mesi dopo la mia nascita.

"... questo è un inferno, un inferno gelido, c'è neve dappertutto. Siamo vicino al fronte, sentiamo le bombe di giorno e di notte e aspettiamo l'ordine per attaccare una piccola città vicino alla nostra posizione, credo che si chiama Teruel"

Non si poteva leggere bene, a volte il tratto era irregolare.

"... mi manca la tua voce, il tuo sguardo, le tue carezze. Come sta il bambino? Mio figlio, poverino, senza un padre che si prenda cura di lui; parlagli di me, raccontagli chi è suo padre, digli che gli voglio bene, che sarò con voi... non so quando ..."

Mio padre, così lontano...

"Oggi fa un freddo.... Questa mattina abbiamo trovato morto Roberto, congelato. Era il compagno che stava di guardia, era un giovanotto idealista e simpatico.

Il cielo è blu, un blu intenso; sembra che sia già primavera, fa un freddo cane, è gelo che ci ammazza. Non possiamo neanche piangere, le lacrime si congelano negli occhi..."

Tentavo di immaginare l'uomo della fotografia, quell'uomo dallo sguardo seduttore con le lacrime congelate.... quelle' immagine era dolorosa.

"... sembra una città fantasma, non ho visto mai nessuno, sembra vuota, è tutta distrutta dopo i bombardamenti del dicembre 1937, soltanto rimangono in piedi quattro torri, come quattro vedove aspettando senza speranza, ma aspettando che cosa?..."

Adesso, quasi trent'anni dopo; adesso, quando tutte e due sono andate via per sempre, guardo quella foto, e ho nostalgia di te; io, che non ti ho mai conosciuto, che non ti ho mai parlato, che non ho mai sentito le tue carezze; mi sembra di essere di nuovo al punto di partenza, sono tornato alla mia infanzia, alle canzoni, alle fette di pane con vino e zucchero.... Ora tutti mi mancano di più; vi chiedo di non lasciarmi solo. ☺

Ana Bello Rubio (1º Intermedio)

BACHECA LETTERATURA

FAVOLE AL TELEFONO

Se volete leggere un bel libro in italiano, leggetevi *Favole al telefono*.

È un libro molto curioso, pieno di storie belle e divertenti.

Vi divertirete in compagnia di personaggi fantastici e favole assurde. ☺

Sylvia Carrasco (2º Básico)

Immagini un mondo dove non c'è la possibilità di fare il male perché tutte le parole hanno i loro contrari? Per esempio: un canone - uno scanone; Puoi immaginare un paese dove il poliziotto riceve uno schiaffo se scrive una multa? Tutto è più che possibile se leggi "Favole al telefono" ☺

-José Javier Benedito (2º Básico)

Favole al telefono è un libro facile da leggere, ci sono storie divertenti. ☺

Delia Julián Martín (2º Básico)

SINGLES

Il libro di cui scriverò si chiama Singles. Sebbene non sia un capolavoro, è un libro divertente ed originale, che racconta storie quotidiane ed uniche allo stesso tempo, che trattano dell'amore, anzi della delusione amorosa e del disinnamoramento. Si parla anche di abbandoni, diversi per ogni coppia, alcuni senza speranza e senza rassegnazione, altri gioiosi per entrambi i partner, e di tradimenti, aspettative, rimpianti, nostalgia e voglia di ricominciare.

Storie a tre, storie clandestine, storie solo possibili al telefono: il rapporto personale non va eppure le chiacchierate telefoniche avvicinano le loro vite. Storie sul pericolo di diventare una seconda mamma per il partner, o di fare la moderna, o sulla paura che spogliandosi finisce la magia.

Altri temi sono l'omosessualità, il sesso, il conoscersi nelle chat, gli sms, un linguaggio del nostro tempo, fedele all'età dei protagonisti.

Le autrici Valentina Orengo e Silvia Laura Positano lavorano come produttrici televisive a Mtv e da una delle loro trasmissioni, Singles, è nato questo libro, che raccoglie le storie narrate a viva voce dai ragazzi e dalle ragazze che hanno parlato per mesi con loro dei loro amori e della fine delle loro relazioni.

Singles è il ritratto di una generazione che affronta le delusioni amorose in un modo proprio, caratteristico, che porta alla sofferenza universale. ☺

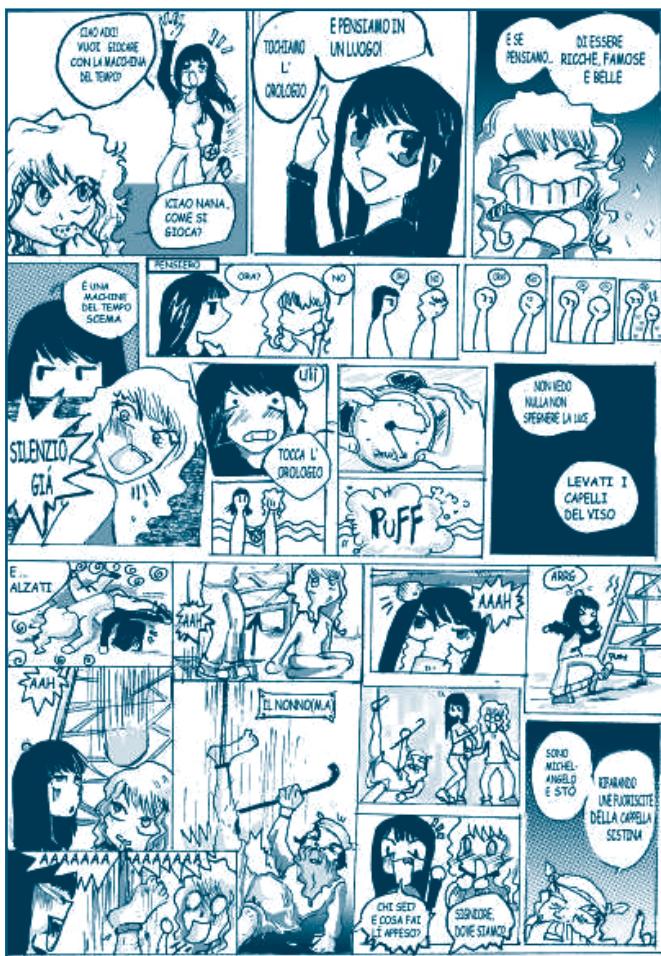
Rosa Mas Serrano (2º Avanzado)

PAROLE INTRECCIATE

Cerca quattordici nomi di frutta e verdure:

H	S	I	E	F	A	C	S	E	P	A	I	D	W	M
P	R	J	D	K	O	S	A	H	A	T	W	H	H	J
Q	J	P	F	S	E	G	I	T	Z	E	N	M	Q	L
E	O	R	O	D	O	M	O	P	A	R	E	P	U	K
A	D	H	I	X	O	R	S	E	H	L	N	G	V	B
A	V	D	X	A	A	E	A	J	A	P	O	K	L	B
N	P	J	F	C	B	N	A	L	P	Z	M	A	A	O
E	Y	S	H	O	S	A	A	O	L	L	I	D	N	B
R	Q	P	V	N	M	I	I	N	T	O	L	O	I	O
A	H	J	B	R	C	E	B	R	A	D	P	A	H	P
M	S	D	P	N	H	N	A	I	G	S	O	I	C	Q
A	S	F	A	J	O	R	N	Z	L	A	G	E	C	O
F	F	R	A	G	O	L	A	U	I	S	D	V	U	H
Z	A	R	Y	T	I	N	N	O	O	W	E	T	Z	P
A	S	F	J	V	A	R	A	T	A	L	A	S	N	I

Luisa Tena y Nacho Casillas
(Curso 1º Básico)



VIAGGIO NEL TEMPO



Laura Villarroya e Cristina Bardaji.

mamBO ITALiano

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espectáculo de música popular

GIORNATE ITALIANE

Il Dipartimento di Italiano durante il mese di marzo ha realizzato delle Giornate Italiane, giorni di convivenza tra gli allievi della scuola allo scopo di diffondere la lingua e la cultura italiana.

BRUNO GULLO PRESENTA: MAMBO ITALIANO SPETTACOLO DI MUSICA POPOLARE

Mix tra opera teatrale e concerto di musica, il MAMBO ITALIANO parla di stereotipi. Gli stereotipi che nascono quando due culture si scontrano. La tradizione culturale e sociale d'Italia rivela le sue contraddizioni e le sue meraviglie attraverso musica e aneddoti divertenti, con una dinamica equilibrata.

La canzone popolare italiana può emozionare e far ridere: ci sono briganti che utilizzano come armi i tamburelli, napoletani che vogliono essere toreri, un partigiano che muore lottando per la libertà e un Sarracino talmente bello che le donne svengono ai suoi piedi.

Gli ispanici entrano in contatto con aspetti misteriosi di una terra vicina e guardano alla propria cultura attraverso occhi stranieri.

E tra una canzone e l'altra gli aneddoti romani e siciliani, milanesi e calabresi, travolgono lo spettatore, che partecipa alla festa, in un mix tra finzione e realtà che finisce con molte risate e un cicchetto di Chianti rosso. ☺

L'attore Bruno Gullo ha fatto uno spettacolo musicale e teatrale molto originale e divertente. Mi è piaciuto da morire, è molto professionale e ha una grande capacità d'improvvisazione. Vi consiglio di vederlo se ne avrete l'opportunità in futuro.

Sylvia Carrasco (2º Básico)

Bruno, l'attore, mi è sembrato divertente e ingegnoso, un ragazzo bravissimo che ha suonato molto bene diversi strumenti.

Chelo García (2º Básico)

Bruno Gullo cantava per noi e ci ha anche mostrato le differenze che esistono tra gli italiani (romani, milanesi e napoletani).

Alice Náñez (2º Básico)



GIORNATE ITALIANE

MARTEDÌ 3 MARZO **CUCINARE LA PASTA**

a cura della prof.ssa Sonia Orta
Aula 14 ore 17'00 e 18'

Se vuoi imparare a far la pasta, vieni a lezione!!!!!!

MERCOLEDÌ 4 MARZO **MAMBO ITALIANO**

a cura di Bruno Gullo
Aula 14 ore 17'00

Mix tra opera musicale e concerto di musica (canzone popolare italiana e un cicchetto di Chianti rosso....)

GIOVEDÌ 5 MARZO **TUTTI INSIEME**

a cura di Marialuisa Cecala
Aula 14 ore 18'00

Allievi di tutti i livelli giocano insieme alla ricerca del tesoro.

Ha mai fatto merendina? A merenda con musica...

PASTA FRESCA FATTA A LEZIONE

La pasta fatta in casa dagli italiani si ottiene con questi ingredienti: farina, acqua, uova, olio d'oliva e sale. È la tradizione delle diverse regioni che indica il dosaggio di questi ingredienti, falla pure a casa!!!

Ingredienti:

- Uova (4 uova)
- Farina(400gr)
- Sale
- Olio
- Acqua

Versare la farina a pioggia su una spianatoia; fare un buco nel mezzo (a modo di vulcano) per sgusciarvi le uova intere. Aggiungere il sale. Con una forchetta sbattere le uova e incominciare ad amalgamarle alla farina. Lavorare la pasta per alcuni minuti; se risulta troppo morbida e appiccicosa integrare un po' di farina. Se, al contrario è troppo dura, aggiungere un po' di acqua tiepida e un po' d'olio. Stendere la pasta con un lungo mattarello, partendo dal centro, fino a raggiungere lo spessore ideale piegando e lavorando la pasta almeno 8 volte (si consiglia l'uso della macchinetta!!!!);

Buon appetito

"Un divertente laboratorio fatto a lezione per imparare italiano"

A cura della professoressa Sonia Orta



CUCINA CON NOI

Kaiserschmarn

Ingredienti:

4 Uova

1/4 litri Latte

100gr Farina

Sal

50gr Burro

100gr Zucchero Glass

Mescolate tutti gli ingredienti tranne il burro e lo zucchero con un frullatore.

Riscaldate la padella e metete il burro nella padella. Aggiungete tutta la pasta nella padella e cucinatela fino a che il fondo diventi marrone, dopo con l' aiuto d'una forchetta dovete rompere/ tagliare la parte cucinata fino a che tutto il liquido diventi solido e un po' marrone. Tagliate, servite e aggiungete lo zucchero a velo. Si può anche accompagnare con la marmelata. Questa è una ricetta austriaca, ma si fa oggi anche nel Sud del Tirolo/ Alto Adige italiano. ☺

Alfonso Alegre (1º Basico)

Lenticchie per Capodanno??

Che ne so io di come si fa una ricetta? Quello che cucino di solito sono gli spaghetti del papà e anche le lenticchie, perciò vi spiegherò come si fanno le lenticchie.

Prima prendete una pentola a pressione, poi riempitela d'acqua fino a metà e mettetela sul fuoco.

Pelate una patata per ogni persona.

Mettete le patate nella pentola con prosciutto e "chorizo" e un Kg di lenticchie per sei persone.

Chiudete la pentola. Bisogna aspettare 20 minuti, è molto importante il tempo perché possono bruciare se mangiate subito.

Dopo apparecchiate la tavola e servite. ☺

Andrea Velarde Tazón (2º Básico)

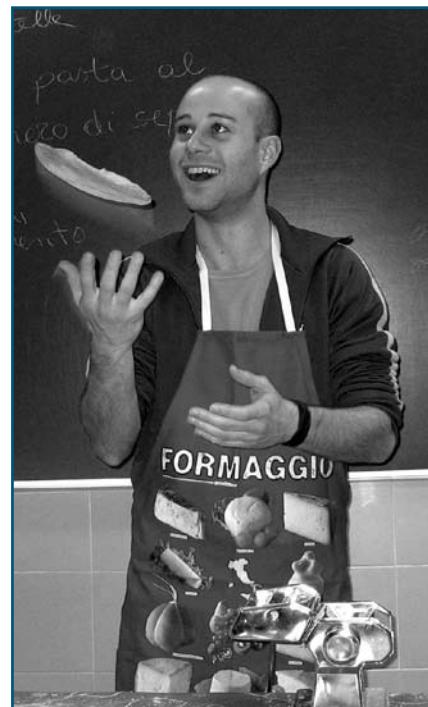
Risotto con verdure:

Prendere una pentola d'acqua di 1/2 litro o un litri per 200 grammi di riso, mettere l'acqua sul fuoco fino a raggiungere il punto di cottura, scolare il riso e conservarlo.

Prendere una padella con dell'olio e soffriggere la cipolla, dell'aglio morbido e un porro tutto tagliato a fettine.

Aggiungere e mescolare tutto con il riso. Servire. ☺

Chelo García Gómez (2º Básico)



Torrijas:

Ingredienti:

8 fette di pane duro

1 l di latte

1 etto di zucchero

Cannella

Vaniglia

Scorza di limone

4 uova

Per lo sciroppto:

1 l di vino

2 etti di zucchero

Olio per friggere

Mettete in una pentola il latte, lo zucchero, la cannella, la vaniglia e la scorza di limone e fate bollire.

Mettete il pane su un vassoio e versate il latte sul pane. Strizzatelo e passatelo sull'uovo sbattuto.

Friggete le fette nell'olio caldo.

Mettete il vino e lo zucchero in una pentola e fatelo bollire fino a che diventi uno sciroppto.

Versate il vino sul pane e lasciate raffreddare. ☺

Alice Náñez González (2º Básico)

Torta di cioccolato

Ingredienti:

- 4 uova

- 12 cucchiai di zucchero

- 8 cucchiai di cioccolato in polvere

- 10 cucchiai di farina

- 12 cucchiai di burro (250 gr. circa)

- 6 cucchiai d'acqua

- una busta di lievito in polvere

- cioccolato fondente.

Ricetta:

Si mette tutto nella teglia, si mescola tutto e si mette la teglia nel forno a 170° per 45 minuti.

Dopo si fonde il cioccolato fondente nel forno a microonde e si versa sulla teglia. Lasciare raffreddare. ☺

Sylvia Carrasco Bonilla (2º Básico)

TABOO

Per finire le giornate di convivenza, sli allievi di tutti i livelli giocano insieme alla ricerca del tesoro.

Hai mai fatto merendina? A merenda con musica...

Il terzo giorno abbiamo giocato con Marialuisa, la lettrice, e abbiamo anche fatto una merenda.

E adesso le giornate sono finite. ☺

Alice Náñez (2º Básico)



PARLIAMO CON MARIALUISA

Gli allievi di 1º Intermedio parlano con la lettrice

Davide: Marialuisa, perché hai deciso di venire a Teruel?

Marialuisa: Allora, non ho deciso di venire a Teruel, ma è il Ministero che mi ha mandato a Teruel. Io avevo deciso di venire in Aragona. Avevo la possibilità di scegliere una regione ma non una città, quindi Teruel è stata scelta dal Ministero, non da me.

Davide: Va bene....come è stata la tua prima impressione quando sei arrivata?

Marialuisa: La mia prima impressione è stata quella di una città piccola dove potevo muovermi anche senza cartina cosa in genere impossibile per me.

Davide: Dicci altro sulle tue sensazioni....

Marialuisa: La mia più grande paura era quella di non sopravvivere all'inverno ma ho constatato che sono sopravvissuta, quindi ho avuto fortuna.

Davide: E che impressione hai avuto della gente quando sei andata a fare un giro per la città?

Marialuisa: La gente è molto socievole qui a Teruel, ho notato che è abbastanza aperta e ho avuto una impressione positiva.

Davide: È cambiata la tua prima impressione da quella che hai avuto all'inizio?

Marialuisa: Vivendo qui ho potuto conoscere meglio Teruel, ho scoperto anche le bellezze della città quindi, ho fatto turismo, ho visto la cattedrale, La Iglesia de San Pedro, le Torri, tutto...

Davide: Albarracín...

Marialuisa: Albarracín con la neve (risate), esperienza indimenticabile, esatto, quindi un po' di tutto, vedere quelle che sono le bellezze di Teruel e della provincia.

Davide: E la gente...?

Marialuisa: E la gente...in generale sì, l'idea è stata quella, ho scoperto che forse Teruel è un po' troppo piccola e quindi tutti conoscono tutti e parlano di tutti, però per il resto non c'è problema.

Davide: Lo stereotipo italiano delle città spagnole si corrisponde a quello hai trovato qui.... Prima di venire la prima volta in Spagna?

Marialuisa: L'idea che avevo della Spagna...

Davide: Di Teruel....

Marialuisa: È che non avevo una idea preconcetta di Teruel, quindi non posso dirti niente....

Merche: Ma per quanto riguarda lo stereotipo che avevi prima di venire per la prima volta qui in Spagna, Teruel si corrisponde con lo stereotipo che avevi?

Marialuisa: No, ma è qualcosa che già immaginavo perché anche in Italia il nord e il sud sono molto diversi, quindi immaginavo che anche il nord della Spagna fosse diverso dall'idea dell'Andalusia.

Merche: Sappiamo che hai deciso di restare un anno in più a Teruel, perché?

Marialuisa: Perché l'esperienza è stata positiva e mi piacerebbe rimanere qui

anche perché personale ho delle amicizie, mi sono trovata bene non solo a livello lavorativo ma anche personale, ma non dipende soltanto da me.

Merche: Puoi dirci tre cose positive e tre negative di Teruel?

Marialuisa: Positive:

- Che è piccola e posso andare a piedi dappertutto anche senza la macchina.

- Che la gente è abbastanza aperta.

- Che la città non è pericolosa.

Mentre, invece

Negative:

- Il freddo

- La lontananza da miei affetti

- Il morro e la oreja che non mi piacciono

Merche: Neanche quelli del Tercer Tiempo?

Marialuisa: Neanche quelli.

Ana: Che cosa ti è sembrato strano delle abitudini spagnole?

Marialuisa: La prima volta che sono andata in Spagna, allora, vediamo, in generale non mi viene niente in mente, perché molte delle cose che vengono considerate strane le avevo già "studiate" all'università, si tratta per lo più di differenze culturali, per esempio il fatto che si buttano i tovaglioli a terra nei bar, questa credo che sia la cosa più....

Ana: E gli orari?

Marialuisa: Gli orari sono diversi, ma è normale che sia così perché in teoria in Spagna si dovrebbe avere un altro fuso orario perché è sopra l'Inghilterra, ed avendo lo stesso orario dell'Italia fa buio più tardi, quindi è normale che gli orari siano spostati.

Ana: E che cosa ti manca di più del tuo paese, della tua terra?

Marialuisa: Il mare, il mio cane...

Ana: E niente di più?

Marialuisa: Gli affetti in generale, ovviamente, la mia famiglia.

Ana: E il cibo?

Marialuisa: No, il cibo no. A casa cucino io.

Ana: E per finire, ciò che ti piace di più della Spagna:

- o Un film: El otro lado de la cama

- o Un cantante: El canto del loco

- o Una città: Saragozza.

- o Un cibo: Huevos rotos

- o Uno scrittore o una scrittrice: Francisco de Quevedo.

Ana: Allora, Marialuisa, molte grazie.

Marialuisa: Prego. ☺

Ana Bello Rubio, Merche Diáz Nieto e David Díaz Escolano (1º Intermedio)





VIAGGIO a ROMA 2009

Il Dipartimento di Italiano ha organizzato una gita a Roma dal 23 al 26 aprile. Sono stati dei giorni meravigliosi pieni di lingua, cultura, amicizia e convivenza tra gli allievi di Italiano e non solo. Speriamo di aver condiviso con gli allievi che frequentano altre lingue un po' della nostra Italia.

Arrivederci Roma!!!!!!

Immagini di un viaggio



Arrivati a Roma verso trastevere.



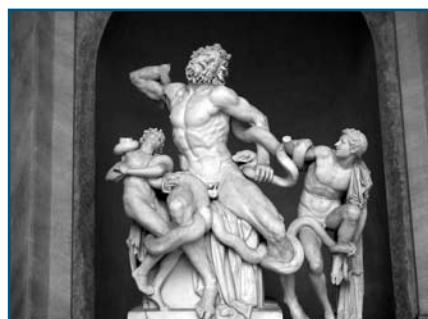
Sotto L'Arco.



Riposo alle catacombe.



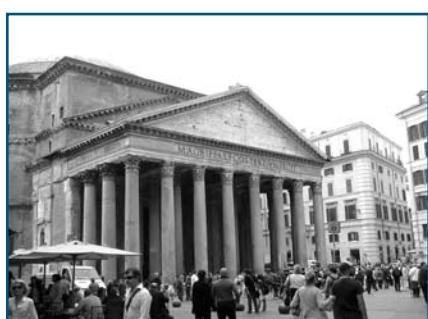
La Fontana di Trevi.



Meraviglioso Vaticano.



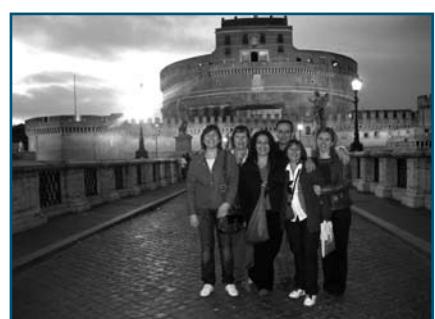
Uno sputino, birra italiana.



Il Pantheon.



La Chiocciola, al Vaticano.



Lo staff al castel Sant'Angelo

PASSEGGIATE ROMANE



Bocca della Verità

Alcuni anni fa ho visitato l'Italia e a Roma non ho potuto vedere "La bocca della verità". È un monumento significativo della città che appare in molti film e ha una leggenda ingegnosa. Mi piacerebbe visitarla qualche giorno, anche se una volta introdotta la mano non so se sarei capace di mentire, e se perdo la mano? Qualche giorno lo scoprirò. ☺

Lucía García Escrivá (2º Básico)

VIAGGIO A ROMA. 23 A 26 APRILE 2009

Il giorno 23 aprile comincia il viaggio, alle 9:30 usciamo dalla scuola fino all'aeroporto Valencia.

Prendiamo l'aereo alle 12:55. Alle 13:30 siamo sopra Maiorca.

Arriviamo a Roma, all'aeroporto ci aspetta l'autobus che ci porterà a Roma.

Alle 17:30 siamo in albergo, dopo aver lasciato le valigie usciamo per fare la prima passeggiata a Roma, andiamo al metrò in Piazza Bologna, prima abbiamo preso un biglietto da tre giorni metro+bus, tutti nello stesso tabaccaio.

Viaggiamo in metrò fino alla fermata del Circo Massimo e qui comincia la passeggiata: Circo Massimo, Bocca della verità e Isola Tiberina dove comincia a piovere, quando piove a Roma appaiono dei venditori di ombrelli "come funghi".

In Trastevere vediamo le chiese di Santa Lucia in Trastevere e Santa María in Trastevere.

Alle 21:00 andiamo al ristorante L'Insalata Ricca per cenare, non possiamo cenare tutti lì e 17 persone del gruppo se ne vanno in un'altro ristorante.

Alle 22:30 usciamo e troviamo gli altri alla fermata dell'autobus H, prendiamo l'autobus fino a Termini e lì il numero 310

verso via XXI aprile che era vicina all'albergo, siamo tutti stanchi.

Il 24-04-2009 alle 9 mattina usciamo per prendere la metro a Piazza Bologna fino a Termini e lì prendere la coincidenza verso Piazza di Spagna.

A Termini c'era tanta gente che è stato un po' pericoloso.

Nella Piazza di Spagna c'era Cristina, la guida, lei ci ha parlato della piazza e della sua fontana a forma di barcaccia come ricordo di una piena del fiume Tevere.

Dopo ci ha parlato della casa del Bernini e anche della sua rivalità con il Borromini.

Alle 11 ore siamo nella Fontana di Trevi, è una fontana bella. C'è un vaso davanti a un posto per non permettere a un barbiere guardare la fontana, lui diceva tutti giorni al capo dei lavori della Fontana che era troppo brutta e il capo dei lavori ha messo questo vaso perché era già stanco di quel barbiere.

Tutti abbiamo buttato una moneta nella Fontana per ritornare a Roma.

Partiamo verso Piazza Venezia ma prima guardiamo il Palazzo Colonna vicino all'Università Pontificia.

Dopo Piazza Venezia arriviamo in Piaz-

za di Minerva dove c'è l'obelisco dell'elefante, poi andiamo al Pantheon, è un posto molto bello dove c'è molta gente.

Alle 13 ore arriviamo a Piazza Navona, qui vediamo la Piazza e anche la Fontana dei quattro fiumi.

Ce ne andiamo al Colosseo, prima mangiamo in Via Cavour, e andiamo anche ai musei dei Fori, è un piccolo museo.

Alle 15:30 arriviamo al Colosseo dove è una mostra della Famiglia Flavia.

Dopo il Colosseo tutti vanno ai Fori, noi invece siamo andati al Palatino.

Il seguente posto è il Campidoglio, dove c'è la casa del Comune di Roma e anche la scultura della lupa, Romolo e Remo.

Il Teatro Marcello è vicino è ci avviciniamo per vederlo.

Poi facciamo una lunga passeggiata verso San Giovanni in Laterano (il Duomo di Roma), ma quando arriviamo era già chiuso, lì comincia a piovere.

Prendiamo la metro per ritornare a Piazza Bologna.

Ceniamo in una trattoria vicina alla Piazza, dopo andiamo in albergo.

Il terzo giorno, dopo aver fatto la prima colazione e la doccia siamo pronti per andare al Vaticano.

La Fontana di Trevi

La fontana de Trevi è la più grande, famosa e conosciuta di Roma, è alta 25,9m; di arte barroco costruita da Nicola Salvi nel 1762.

Al centro della fontana c'è Nettuno che guida due cavalli, ci sono anche due statue che rappresentano l'abbondanza a sinistra e la salute a destra.

Sopra, sulla parte più alta ci sono altre 4 statue che rappresentano le 4 stagioni dell'anno.

C'è una diceria: se butti una moneta con la mano destra sopra la spalla sinistra nella fontana, ritorni a Roma se ne butti due trovi l'amore, e se ne butti tre ti sposi con questa persona.

Mi sembra una bellissima fontana. ☺

Chelo García (2º Básico)



Abbiamo preso la metropolitana fino a Termini e dopo aver preso la coincidenza arriviamo ai Musei che erano affollati di gente, noi non dobbiamo aspettare perché Sonia aveva prenotato.

I Musei Vaticani sono impressionanti perché hanno molte cose da vedere, cose che di solito vediamo nelle riviste di storia.

Quando arriviamo alla Capella Sistina, che è piena di gente, ci siamo seduti per vedere meglio tutti i dipinti.

Il pranzo lo facciamo in Via della Conciliazione, un panino per non perdere tempo.

Abbiamo lasciato il gruppo per andare al Castel Sant'Angelo, è un luogo molto



All'aeroporto.



A cena tutti insieme.



Piazza di Spagna.



Il Monumento a Vittorio Emanuele II.

bello, c'è una vista della città e vale la pena di salire tutte le scale che ha.

Dopo Sant'Angelo siamo andati a comprare molte cose: libri, pensierini per i bambini e altre cose per noi.

Ci troviamo con Cristina e Chelo e prendiamo un gelato in Via del Corso che mangiamo seduti nella Fontana di Piazza del Popolo.

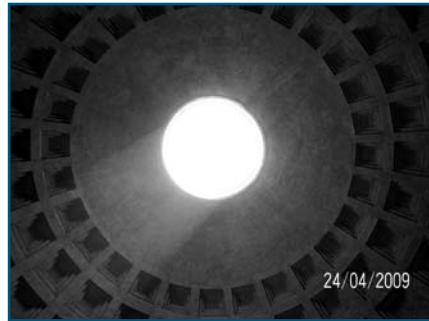
Ancora la metropolitana per ritornare in albergo, lasciare le borsette e fare anche una doccia prima de cena.

Facciamo la cena in una trattoria vicina all'albergo dove mangiamo, perché no?, pasta.

Ritorniamo per dormire, siamo molti stanchi.



A buttare la moneta!!!



Il Pantheon, verso il cielo.



Meraviglioso Colosseo.



I protagonisti.

L'ultimo giorno siamo andati in Via Veneto per fare le ultime spese.

Nell'albergo prendiamo le nostre valigie per andare in aeroporto, lì era molta gente e dobbiamo aspettare molto tempo per fare il check-in.

Prendiamo l'aereo e ritorniamo a Valencia, non vediamo nulla perché era nuvoloso. A Valencia ci aspetta l'autobus, dopo Teruel, fa molto freddo.

È stata una bella gita, troppo breve.

Che bella è Roma, vogliamo ritornarci.

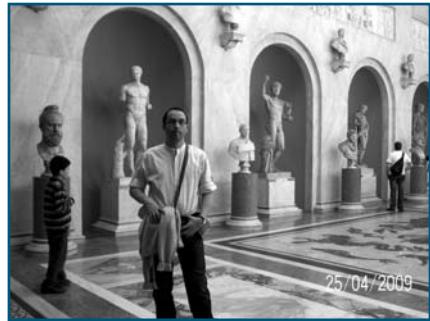
Ciao, ci vediamo. ☺

Alice Nañez con la collaborazione di Andrea Velarde (2º basico)



25/04/2009

Alice a Roma.



25/04/2009

Vaticano, le statue.



LE ORIGINI DELL'ITALIANO

Tutti noi siamo studenti d'italiano, ma, conosciamo veramente la sua origine?

L'italiano, come lo spagnolo, il francese o il rumeno, deriva dal latino.

A Roma esistevano due tipi di latino: l'uno letterario, usato dalla gente colta o di condizione sociale più elevata, e un altro volgare, usato dal volgo, cioè dal popolo e dalle persone meno colte.

Quando i coloni e i soldati romani conquistavano un nuovo territorio, portavano

lì la loro lingua, il latino volgare, che con il tempo ha dato origine alle lingue che parliamo oggi e tra loro, l'italiano.

Come si è formato l'italiano attuale?

In Italia il latino continuò a parlarsi a lungo, anche se attraverso il tempo si trasformò in diversi dialetti. Tra tutti i dialetti fu il toscano, in concreto il fiorentino, quello che diventò la lingua che conosciamo oggi. La causa di che fosse il fiorentino si deve, soprattutto, alla

posizione geografica della Toscana, quasi al centro della penisola e che perciò si poteva espandere facilmente a nord e a sud e perché è il gran poeta Dante, fiorentino, colui che cominciò a scrivere nel dialetto che parlavano a Firenze e per questo si considera il padre della lingua italiana. ☺

M^a del Pilar Gómez Aguilar (2º Avanzado)

MONOGRAFICO DE CANTO

Duetto buffo di due gatti

È un'opera buffa del compositore Rossini per due soprani e pianoforte.

Rappresenta una conversazione tra due Gatti che finisce in una discussione.

Nella prima parte una gatta comincia la conversazione e poi l'altra risponde, nella seconda parte non vanno d'accordo e comincia un litigio nel quale entrambi i gatti cantano insieme.

Il testo è semplice dato che malgrado sia un'opera italiana non ha testo, si basa nel linguaggio dei Gatti (miau)

Siamo due studenti di canto del conservatorio di musica di Teruel.

Vi raccontiamo la nostra esperienza.

La preparazione

Lo abbiamo preparato con la nostra insegnante, che ci ha accompagnato e ci ha aiutato con il pianoforte.

La cosa più difficile è stata non ridere durante le prove, poiché l'obiettivo era far ridere al pubblico senza ridere noi.

La rappresentazione

Era la prima volta che cantavamo in un concerto.

Eravamo molto nervosi, è venuta molta gente.

Siamo uscite, abbiamo cantato, e poi la gente ha applaudito molto, hanno riso tanto e ci hanno fatto i complimenti.

Recitazione nella scuola di lingue

È Natale e gli studenti del conservatorio abbiamo fatto un concerto per la gente della scuola. Abbiamo cantato canzoni di natale ed arie in italiano (Ave Maria, sposa son disprezzata...ecc) e per seconda volta abbiamo cantato il duetto, ci siamo mascherate e ci siamo divertiti molto. ☺



LA VITA LA MUSICA: LA DIVA ITALIANA CECILIA BARTOLI

Cecilia Bartoli (Roma, 4 giugno 1966) è una mezzosoprano italiana, cantante lirica. È considerata la migliore cantante del suo tempo.

Ha registrato diversi cd

- Maria (A Tribute to María Malibrán) (2007)
- Opera Proibita (2005)
- Gluck Italian Arias (2001)
- Cecilia and Bryn (1999)
- The Vivaldi Album (1999)
- Mozart Portraits

Specializzata in bel canto e tecnica vocale, Cecilia Bartoli è un idolo per tutti, vendendo milioni di cd nel mondo.



FARINELLI

Farinelli è il più famoso cantante castrato della storia.

Nacque a Napoli; il padre Salvatore, fu un grande appassionato di musica e fa studiare Carlo (Farinelli) come cantante. Il padre vuole per Carlo la castrazione, eseguita intorno ai 10 anni di età, operazione che consentiva ai maschi di poter conservare la propria voce di contralto. Studia canto con Niccolò Porpora che cura l'affinamento del suo naturale talento. La sua tessitura è molto estesa (dal basso del do mezzo al re sopraccuto).

Il corso di studio dura in media sei anni. Lui ha molta precisione dell'intonazione, nel solfeggio, sulla capacità di variare il ritmo, di dominare variazioni e abbellimenti improvvisi, e infine esercizi di respirazione (il risultato era quello di ottenere una grande potenza sonora quasi surreale rispetto al timbro di voce).

Il suo debutto è a Napoli, nella serenata "Angelica e Medoro" (del Porpora). Canta composizioni di suo fratello Riccardo. Negli anni successivi canta a Roma, Vienna, Venezia, Milano, Bologna. Nel 1730 Farinelli va all'Accademia Filarmonica di Bologna. Nel 1734, Carlo Broschi si trasferisce a Londra e canta al teatro di Lincoln's Inn Fields. La sua fama è immensa e i proventi che ottiene durante i tre anni in cui soggiorna in Inghilterra superano le 5.000 sterline. Vive la rivalità tra i due gruppi teatrali residenti a Londra, da una parte quello di Georg Friedrich Händel, e dall'altra quello di Porpora, sostenuto dal Principe di Galles e dalla nobiltà. Poi va in Spagna e il re gli fa promettere di restare alla sua corte, corrispondendogli uno stipendio di 2000 ducati, con l'unica richiesta di non cantare più in pubblico fino alla morte del re. Nel 1759, Farinelli si ritira a Bologna, dove muore.

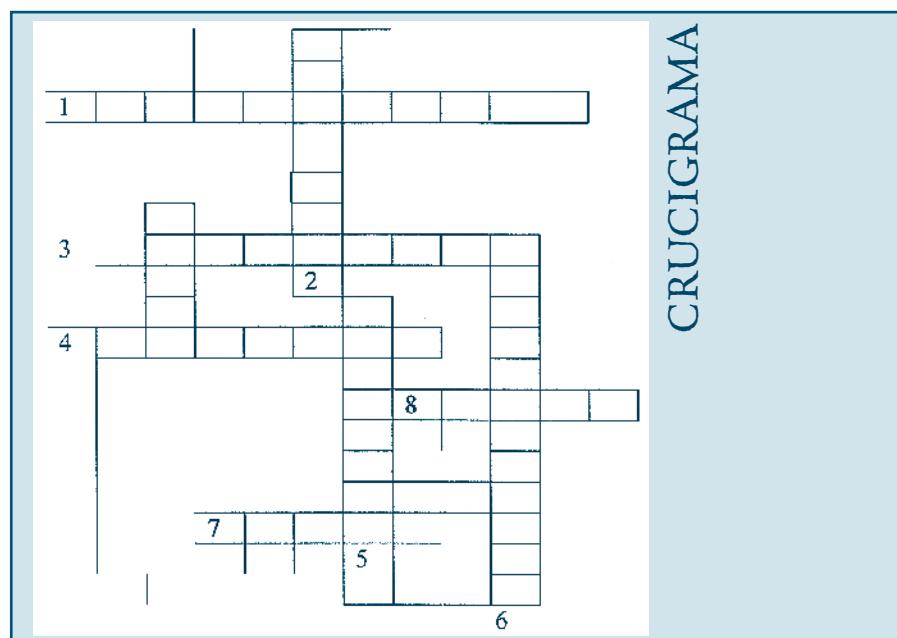
Per la fenomenale estensione vocale rivelata nella sua carriera, per la versatilità dimostrata nei vari stili di canto, per l'eccezionale capacità di tenuta dei fatti, per il trascendentale virtuosismo di cui fu capace, per le sue stesse doti di attore, Farinelli è ancor oggi ricordato, con consenso praticamente unanime, come il più grande cantante nella storia dell'opera lirica.

Cinema

Nel 1994 è stato realizzato per Gérard Corbiau un film sulla sua vita. Il film è stato premiato come miglior film straniero ai Golden Globe e ha ricevuto una nomination agli Oscar. L'attore Stefano Dionisi che interpreta il protagonista recita le

battute di dialogo, mentre nelle parti cantate, per riprodurre la particolare voce di un castrato, sono state registrate separatamente le voci di un soprano donna, Ewa Malas-Godlewska, e di un contotenore uomo, Derek Lee Ragin, e poi mixate insieme con mezzi digitali. La registrazione

della musica del film è stata realizzata dal direttore d'orchestra Christophe Rousset con la compagnia Les Talents Lyriques. Il film moderno non è, tuttavia, la prima opera drammatica che narra la vita di Farinelli.. ☺



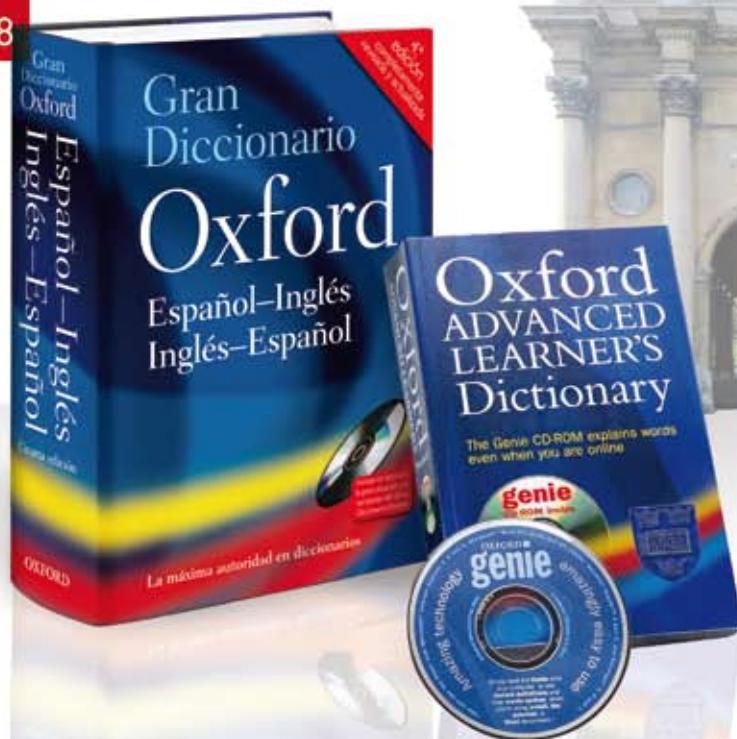
1. Strumento a corda molto grande che si suona con i tasti.
2. Strumento piccolo a corda. In una orchestra ci sono primo, secondo, terzo.
3. Strumento a fiato molto utilizzato nel jazz.
4. Strumento a percussione con un suono molto bello, che si suona con le mani.
5. Strumento a corda che se suona con il plettro.
6. Strumento a corda a volte più grande che il musicista suona con un arco.
7. Strumento che tutti hanno ma che poca gente sa utilizzare bene. Può essere grave o acuto.
8. Strumento a fiato piccolo del gruppo dei legni il cui tubo è provvisto di un numero variabile di buchi.

SOLUZIONI
Pianoforte
Violino
Sassofono
Tamburo
Chitarra
Cimbalo
Voce
Oboe

PAROLE MUSICALI

P	I	A	N	O	F	O	R	T	E	V	I	R	G	I
H	D	U	F	D	H	J	V	G	S	N	M	E	J	D
B	D	T	A	M	B	U	R	O	J	S	A	N	A	F
F	G	Y	U	I	O	P	A	L	O	M	G	H	J	S
S	A	S	D	F	G	H	J	K	O	B	O	E	L	V
S	D	S	A	O	I	U	Y	T	R	E	W	Q	F	S
W	V	E	R	D	I	G	H	U	A	S	D	F	G	Y
U	I	O	P	A	D	G	H	V	I	O	L	I	N	O
Y	T	R	E	W	Q	X	C	P	B	M	I	O	U	L
R	S	C	A	R	L	A	T	T	I	T	Y	H	D	H
A	D	G	H	J	K	R	X	I	E	R	T	Y	U	G
Z	X	C	V	B	N	M	C	A	N	T	A	N	T	E
Q	W	E	R	T	Y	U	I	O	P	A	S	D	F	V
P	O	C	A	L	L	A	S	H	F	R	E	W	Q	I
Z	X	F	W	R	Y	U	I	O	P	H	A	S	D	R

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