

SECOND
EDITION

school camp

perfect

MYP 1 POSES A MESSAGE
TO THE WORLD

A PAGE OF MY DIARY



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I AM HERE AGAIN



Here again, left at home because I am sick. Mom has prepared everything for me. I love mommy. My voice is sounding different but why not enjoy it you know? Plus, it helps me with acting, because sometimes I act a boy and a girl turn so you know, it may fit so well.

I drank in the mug. that one of my BFF's gave me, written on it a beautiful quote "love

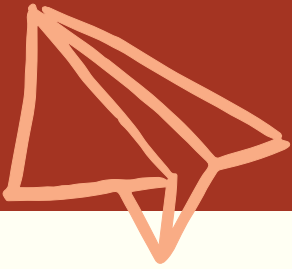
you more day by day" I kept saying I love you

to the person who is not there, but will be there someday, or maybe had been there. I just said it. I love listening to playlists , especially one that got a title like: "you had a

dream about being with your comfort character, only to wake up". I do wonder should I continue reading one of my books while listening to this or study and ruin my mood?. Easy right? Well, then I guess I have to leave you to enjoy my day, bye <3

- HANA AMR





ONLY A DREAM...

When I was about 9 years old, I auditioned for a place in the water ballet team. I didn't take it seriously at first....it was just a sport. I don't know what happen to me to think otherwise, but I just couldn't bare the idea of quitting, of not being a part of it. It was a part of my life I couldn't lose, nor anyone I met there. I improved fast that the coaches were shocked. Then I didn't. being a water ballet player I am was, I needed to be flexible, but no matter how much tried it was pointless, but I am not someone who gives up easily. I was stubborn. I tried and tried and tried until I couldn't.

I was sick of it, sick of the sport, sick of my friends, sick of how much effort I put in hopes of becoming something....anything. but it was never, never enough. Even though all of that, I was willing to go through it all, because I didn't want to feel useless or to feel like a failure. I was neglected...from both my coaches and my friends. They didn't think I could achieve what I was aiming for, but that didn't stop them from telling me otherwise.



My mom, on the other hand, believed in me every step of the way and pushed me to my fullest potential. And because of that, I was scared.....scared to prove everyone right and \ that I don't belong there, scared to let my mom down who truly thought I could do it, scared to let myself down, scared to lose the people I met there.

I wanted to prove that I am worthy and that I could do whatever I put my mind to. More than half a year ago, I suffered from a back injury that lasted long enough for me to finally open my eyes to the truth I desperately ran away from. The ironic thing is that I was stubborn enough to try again, and as you may have guessed, it was a waste of time. I was delusional, chasing a dream that isn't mine and could never be.

- LOJAYN WAEL



A day of my childhood

Hi... I come again after a long day, to keep my thoughts and feelings... I know that it's weird to speak to my daily note, but it's my mirror to see myself. On this piece of paper, I would remember this day ever but first, I woke up at 6:00 am, took my breakfast at 6:10 am, went to school at 7:10 am, and I was too excited to attend the class, but first when we took this story (Charlie and the chocolate factory) it was very entertaining, in English class, the time was slow, the first, second then the third was finished but I'm still waiting, I know finally the last class finished after child suffering because I want to eat!!!

Oh... I forgot to say why actually because we took this story (Charlie and the chocolate factory) so we want to make in school hand made chocolate. Therefore we divided ourselves into two groups girls and boys, and we divide the recipes and the ingredients as we saw in the video (milk- sugar- butter- cacao- powder, and so on), I was responsible for getting the sugar, and because I was too excited I got more sugar than required. The girls made chocolate and the boys made chocolate cake. We had so much fun and the chocolate was delicious I liked how we all worked as teamwork to learn how to make chocolate. This is a day of my childhood.

see you tomorrow

- HABIBA MAHMOUD





A decision

Dear diary,

was scrolling on my Instagram feed trying to entertain myself until I saw a post that said “Never normalize Sexual harassment” and those memories started flushing back.

I was 12 and I was hanging out with my friends in a mall when I was touched by an older man in a public space. The first time, I thought he didn’t mean it as the place was crowded and he had a kid in his hands, so I thought he never do something inappropriate. I just ignored it until I felt his hand again on my chest for the second time, I stood like a stone can’t process what happening all that I could do is to take a step back and move away from him. I couldn’t shout or even scream I was too shocked. My voice was caught up in my throat and I couldn’t speak, my friends asked me “what’s wrong?”.





I couldn't even tell them, I felt disgusted with myself. I was a kid, I knew nothing and I thought it was my fault. But today I decided that I'm a FEMINIST and that I would fight for every woman who went through the same thing. That there's a difference between being sexual and being sexualized. Even men can't trust other men, now I understand how protective my father is over us. Some women went through so much worse than me but now it's 2020 and we won't shut up about our rights. It's a decision that I will never regret.

- KARZ AMR





A very unusual day

Dear diary.....

Today was an oddly special day. My family and I went on a summer vacation together to the North Coast. We had fun playing on the beach, building sand castles, gazing at the stars, sleeping on the grass, telling stories, and swimming in the pool. The day seemed to be great until we decided to go home. We were split between two cars. One car was ahead, and the other was a little late. I was in the second car, and we agreed on taking a detour to have dinner in a restaurant. While we were on our way, the other ride has already arrived at home. Everything was going according to plan until it wasn't. It was pitch-black, there were no headlights. For it was night time, we could barely see the road. My grandmother was driving at about 120 km/h, when out of nowhere a sand dune appeared in front of us. She couldn't stop the car in time; the car hit the hill, flew over it, and then landed again on the ground. Everything came up in just a few seconds. We couldn't even realize what had happened.





My grandparents hit their heads on the car's dashboard, and something considerably heavy hit my back. I don't know what it was, yet it felt really painful. People gathered around us to see what happened. Later, we called the winch car to pick us up because our car was smashed. Gladly, there were no serious injuries. After a long ride, we arrived home. I wasn't able to move, and I couldn't even bend over. My back pain was excruciating. My cousins were at home playing with my sister. Sadly, I couldn't even leave the chair I was sitting on nor have fun as the other kids did. My cousins came to me to let me play with them, but I just sat down watching them play together. My dream at that time was just to stand up and enjoy the moment, but my back was stopping me from doing that. However, I didn't let that affect me, and after some time I was able to stand up again and return to my everyday life. It was a long day that started with enjoyment and ended with horror.

And it was a really unusual day.



- ALAA EL SAYED

A Day with No Money



On the 30th of February 2022 the last day of my ministry exams, I didn't plan anything for that day, but after the exam, I and my friends just kept walking, walking, and walking to go home. But in the middle of the distance, we found a Syrian restaurant that had a really good offer (buy one get one for free), although we didn't have that much money, we still bought food because of the offer. After we finished eating, we completed walking til we arrived at my home, and beside my home there is like a small mountain, that we climbed and found some gemstones in. After we had fun on the mountain, we went to the roof top of my house and watched the blue sky and birds fly, The best thing anout all of this is that this was all unplanned, and although we didn't have that much money, we still remained happy. Money doesn't buy happiness.

-Adam Ahmed





A message to the world



All countries are equal in rights and duties -Farida

Let's stop the wars because they are causing danger to the world and humanity. Let us help! -Hamza

Don't be unfair and stop wars all over the world to make the earth a safe and a good place to live in -Yara Ahmed

STOP THE WAR! -Renad



The war isn't a good thing for anybody and no one will benefit from it. It will make huge damage to some countries and maybe the whole world. -Sohaila

STOP THE WARS! STOP THE WARS! -Salma Sabry

Ukraine had nuclear power and guns in 1994 and gave it to Russia -Abdallah Ahmed

No one has the right to take other people's homes which happens when countries invade other countries just for their own benefit when they have no right to hurt innocent people, so wars should stop. -Fayrouz



A Nervous Wreck

chapter one:

It's prom after a week. The whole school was so excited, and the boys "the show off's" the way I see them started asking girls to be their prom date so early, and you guessed it, here I am in the middle of a corridor full of "cringe" couples making up together.

I honestly never cared about this whole thing at all, I just wanted to see if I passed or not.

I didn't go shopping for the best prom queen dress like the other girls did, I didn't fill my mind with unnecessary thoughts "will he ask me to be his prom date or not" like the other girls. Yes, I did have a crush but I'm not that kind of girls who keep mumbling or can't even put themselves together in front of their crush. "it's just a prom day" that's what I kept telling myself when he suddenly appeared.

All the girls and boys in the corridor stared. He was holding "Anemone" flowers, those flowers I talked to him about yesterday. He was wearing a black suit that fits him so well, it's like it was made for him. He crossed this long hall in 30 seconds, even though it felt like 5 minutes to me. He crossed this very long corridor and stood in front of me. He was tall, his brown hair was well-combed, his handsome eyes looked at me, and with a soft sweet voice he said, "good morning Delilah". "good

morning Aaron" I said mockingly with a small smile that didn't last long as he said, "has your best friend Helen come yet?"

-Hana Amr



Since I was little. I always believed that I would be a good mother. It was one of my beautiful wishes until it came true. Once I saw my child this unusual feeling took over me, it was overwhelming. I was in no doubt that I would love you until my last breath. Any woman can be a mother but it takes a special one to be a mum. At that moment I promised myself to be a good mum. I promised I would make your bed warm and tell you fun stories until you fall asleep. I promised I would only cook food made up of love and care just for you. I promised to be the first person who ties your shoes when you go to school. And once you are fully grown, I would support your decisions. It's funny how much you resemble me in everything. I wanted to be beside you forever and always, but I couldn't keep my promise and I'm sorry for that. I was pushed for time and left too early. Don't forget to pay homage to me. I hope when you are by my grave, remember that I'm looking over you even when you can't see me.

-Mum

