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Voyage Erasmus +



## Language in Motion

Special issue : meeting in Grenoble

Lycée Pierre Termier Grenoble - Škofijska Gimnazija Vipava

# EDITORIAL

Dear readers,

When I opened my eyes this morning, I could feel alive. You all know this feeling : that you are stronger than everyone, that you can do everything, overcome all obstacles. Or just that you live and breathe. This is something we do every day. Sometimes you have the feeling than everything has changed. And the world looks different. Travelling is the only way we have to understand the world. Remember when you are walking, your hair floating in the wind. Everybody knows how good it is to feel real, alive and loved. Freedom is something that puts everybody in a good mood.

Friends, travel, freedom all these words smell good. They mean "That we are young and wild and free". That all together we are able to create, to build projects, to be in charge. By travelling, you build a world. The more important it is all those little moments we will remember, but which you thought were nothing. But it is always those little things that you kept in mind. During this time of happiness, you feel at your right place.

*Marina Ligney.*

## *Special Greetings to :*

All the Slovene students from Vipava,

All the French Students from Grenoble,

All the teachers of both schools,

All the other persons that have helped us to do this unbelievable project.

And a special « **thank you** » to Gaelle, Marina (with the moral support of Kyana, Nawel and Aljaz), who realised this special issue.

**DO NOT LOOK DOWN WITH TEARS,  
LOOK UP WITH A BRIGHT SMILE! :)**



### *France - Slovenia : since november...*

November was quite busy for the lower-sixth of Pierre Termier. Thursday, November 26, early in the morning, fourteen students (from ES, S and STI2D including some involved in the Europe class) left to Slovenia for a week as part of an ERASMUS + project. The whole exchange bore on the theme "Language in motion", mostly gravitating around journalism and communication, and in one single foreign language, English.

The trip had to be delayed one day on account of the tragic events which occurred Friday, 13 November in Paris. After a 15 hours' drive, the students finally met their correspondents. Some stayed with families, others at the boarding school. The next day, activities began with a walk around the school and a welcoming ceremony with the headmaster. Every single day during that week, we went on trips across the country (which is very small!), discovering the local culture, landscapes and everything connected one way or another to the theme. We attended writing workshops, had meetings with professionals, and enjoyed funny outings in various towns, making the most of our freedom along with our correspondents and living new experiences (such as talking to strangers or eating at any time of day while – on occasion – carrying out surveys).

Saying goodbye the last day was difficult. Then we drove back to France and arrived in Grenoble at 4 am. A story to be continued in March 2016, when the Slovenes came to visit us.

More informations and videos on the website of the highschool !

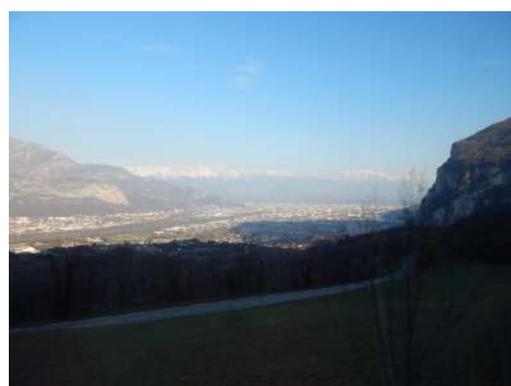
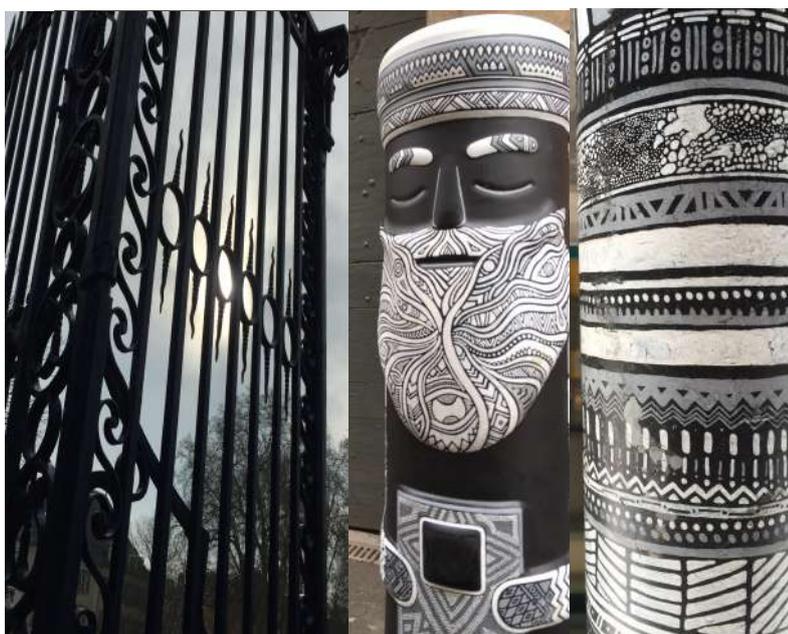
*By Gaëlle*

## *March 17th*

The day before, it was with excitement and some kind of apprehension that we waited for our Slovenian correspondents front of the school! And after a ten hours' trip, and four months separation, we met again at 5 pm. A warm welcoming ceremony ensued at the kiosk with sweets and cakes and everybody smiling. Then we all went home, each with his or her Slovenian, and their stay in France began (with bad weather, unfortunately). Then, Thursday, March 17, the team of the Erasmus exchange France-Slovenia met at the CDM for a small introduction to the art of photography, done by Mrs. Gabriel. She explained the basics of a good photo composition worthy of the name, pleasant to look at, and could be displayed later in the corridors. We formed bilingual groups, each with a map of the city (just in case) and started on a sort of treasure hunt through the town to all the "famous" places worth a visit. Of course we had to draw inspiration for our photos - which were to be as poetic and abstract as possible - while taking our friends around the city center. Next, we were all to meet at 11 am at Grenoble International House, where Mr. let us know about the various activities and entertainments offered by the House, namely its support to European projects, many twinning schemes with institutions abroad, exhibitions, conferences and events organized for better information and to raise awareness to specific topics; or even a data documents.

After a little food tasting where we had the opportunity to talk one to one with with some of the speakers, we went out our pockets full of leaflets and our minds of projects. For lunch, we had carte blanche, so we, students, went each our way, eager to show our favorite restaurant to our guests... But we came back at 2 pm at the school in order to sort the pictures, write short captions on them. Some of us had their class meeting.

The day ended with a relaxing evening.



By Camille, Nika,  
Eva, Maja, Klara  
and Gaëlle

## ◇ Safari photo in Grenoble ◇



By Manca, Myrtille, Chloé, Margot



Far away...

You can't get lost in Grenoble: the Bastille is always here to guide you to journey's end.

The Téléphérique :

The little red bubbles, a link between the Bastille and the city, a bridge on Isère, are the symbol of Grenoble.



« Le garage hélicoïdal »:

The cement was invented in Grenoble, and an architect found it funny to use it in a new style of buildings.



# *Safari photo in Grenoble*



Walking in the old city center ...

# *Reception at the Grenoble International House*



◇ *March 18th* ◇



## FOREST TRIP

On Friday, we visited a national park in the mountains of Vercors, near Grenoble, where we walked on the snow. Two guides showed us the forest and the animals that live there. We could hold deer's legs and see footprints of different animals. When we reached our destination, we had a picnic and when we were full we had to burn the calories, so we had a snowball fight. After that, everybody was wet and cold... We all enjoyed the trip in the wonderful sunny weather. Finally we came to a cottage which represented the final destination of our trip. We ate some delicious traditional sweets and got something to drink. We were so tired, everyone fell asleep on the way back home.

*Sergej* : It was so exciting. I've seen the snow for the first time.

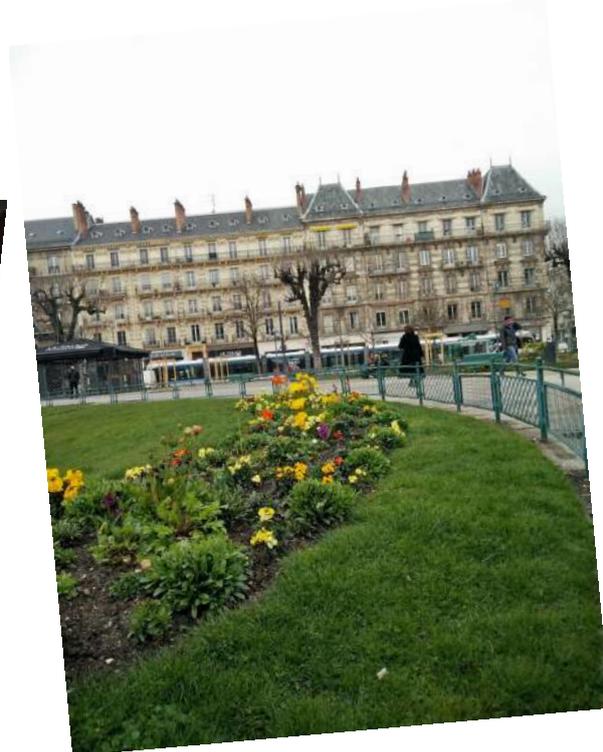
*Benjamin* : I've learned a lot of new things - especially about ants and trees.

*By Jure.*



◇ *March 19th* ◇

*Saturday* morning was a little difficult for the french ones : we had our « Bac blanc » of french, also known as four hours in the same class, just thinking on texts, trying to build a thought on it... Whereas our slovenians friends, instead of doing reaserches for MUN (because the internet wasn't working), went in different small groups to visit museums all around the city. At lunch, all of us were on free time. The little group i went with ate some Tacos and went to the park « Jardin de Ville » to just lay down in the grass, enjoy the sun and sleep a little. Then some of us went shopping, others went back home. A sympatic day...



### *Museum of modern art*

It sounded interesting. The modern building in which it's located wasn't hard to find. But when we started walking through, we weren't sure we were at the right place. But why? Should we have entered through another entry? Did the teacher give us the wrong direction? Do the French think 500-year-old paintings in gold frames are considered as modern art?

Some of us were impressed by the precise and meaningful works of art, while others just looked at the paintings with respect and tried to understand them.

We soon began wondering what art even is. In old paintings we can recognize the reflection of that time and the painter's talent. On the other hand, modern art maybe has more freedom.

We didn't find the answer, but we found out that we are on the right place. Old art has suddenly turned into modern art.

We have different views on art, but in this museum everyone can find something for themself.

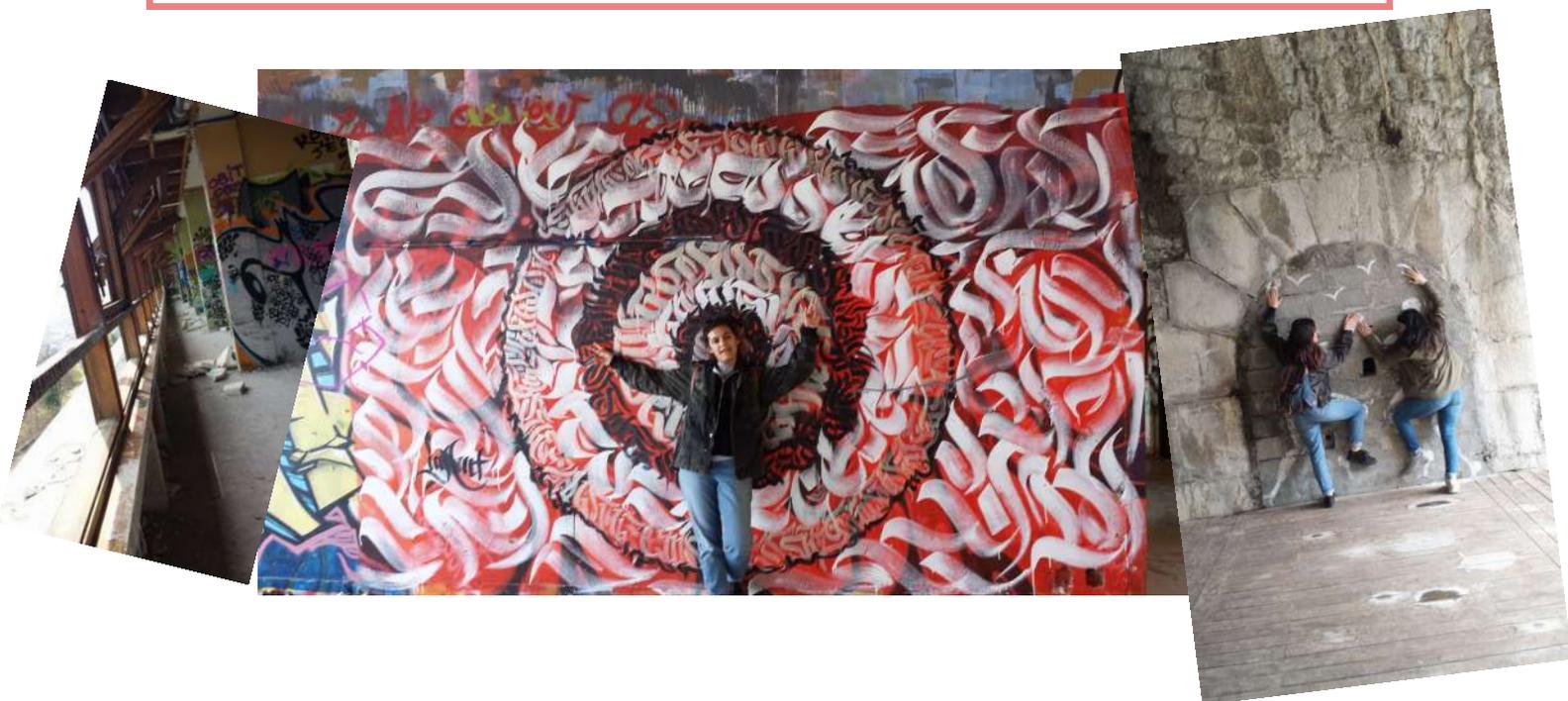
*By Benjamin Žbogar*

◇ *March 20th* ◇



*Sunday* morning, a big part of the group had to be at the bubbles for 11am, in order to go to the Bastille, a symbole of Grenoble. At 11 :45, everybody was up and we stayed a few time at the very top to look at the city, but we also had a little walk around. We eated just near the place and stayed to enjoy the calm, then started to go down by walk. We stopped at the old University of Geography, and stayed in the place for an hour. All the building had graffitis and it looked really cool ! We went on the roof and it was pretty nice. Then, we all went to the funfair, but divided our group in two parts (so that we couldn't get lost). Each group did their attractions and it was really funny and awesome. Some of us never went in these kind of things before...  
At the end of the day, around 6pm, we started to leave and that's how it finished !

*By Yan.*



## ◇ *March 21st* ◇

*Today* we started by some artworks in groups, writing some little things with different sources of inspiration. Here's some of our productions.



[ On St Patrick's day, three friends went to a pub. But they found whales in their soup. On top of that, they hated Irish music, so they went into a teapot to dance to rock'n roll and eat wheels. They are really crazy. ] *Ambre*

[ A teapot was listening to rock'n roll when suddenly a whale ate the teapot. So the teapot was in the belly of the whale and it found a wheel. The became real friends, and when the whale went to the toilet, they went to Brasil. ] *Myrtille*

[ One day, there were three happy friends who lived in Greece. They were drinking tea out of their new teapot when, suddenly, they saw a whale dancing to rock 'n roll, and the whale was holding a wheel in its hand because it thought that it was a car. ] *Maica*

[ A long time ago, a whale span a wheel of fortune, and it won a teapot. So it organised a party with its friends. All night long, they listened to rock 'n roll. They drank tea, which was delicious. The best party ever ended in the morning, and they lived happily ever after. ] *Yan & Aljaz*

[ With out fiends, we were listening to rock 'n roll. We were drinking alcohol from a teapot. We were really drunk so we went to the forest. There was a lake and one of my friends thought that he saw a whale or a wheel. ] *Chloé & Eva*

[ Huck, the rabbit monster, was walking in the forest when he met a strange animal.

H : Hey, what is your name ?

S : I am Sassy Cat Level in S92, and you ?

H : I am Huck. How big you are !

S : it is to easily frighten humans. And you, how little you are ! How can you walk with so skinny legs ?

H : I don't know. Why do you have eight eyes ?

S : I was made by a drunken Frankenstein coming back from a party...

H : You were made by Frankenstein ?

S : Yes, and you ?

H : I was – Huck – made by Paper Mario. But sadly, he is not a great draughtsman or inventor.... And I have no superpowers.

S : And I am really strong, I have three heads. ! And not one next to the other, but one on top of the other ! My poor hands are so useless. Do you see how they are ? That's why I am happy when humans run away when they see me.

H : You know what, Sassy Cat level I-don't-remember-how-much ?

S : No ?

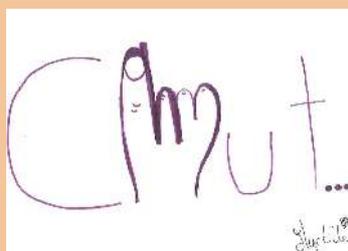
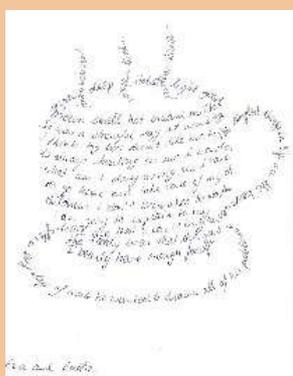
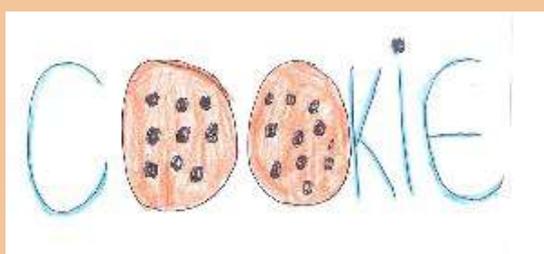
H : We should go find a cave to hide and cry over our non-existing beauty.

S : Okay, let's go ! ] *Linda*

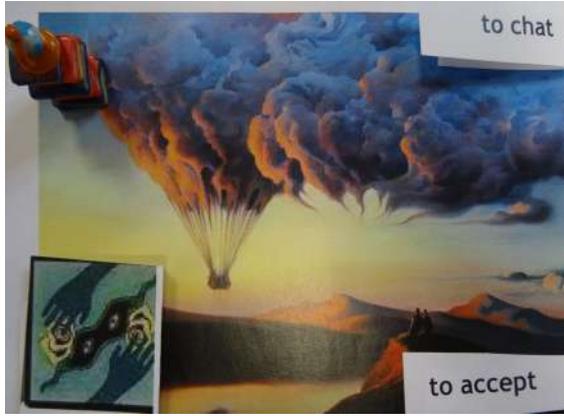
# Artwork

**Monday** morning, we went back to school, where a writing workshop was organized for us. We had to make up a story based on different introductory words. We also drew « weird » fictional animals together and tried to illustrate different words. After lunch, the mini MUN started. We were somehow nervous, because we had no idea what it is all about. At first, we were confused, but when we realised how the debate functions, we were able to put ourselves in the shoes of all delegates, and discuss about the topic (« The ownership and care of the so-called « Horses of St. Marks »). The simulation was extremely professional and it seemed almost real, as we had to use proper language, dress accordingly, submit assendments, note in the name of the country. It was also interesting to observe how poeple can generate different opinions about the topic. Some of us were really exited about this new experience and maybe we'll engage in such activity soon again.

By Aljaž



# Artwork



◇ When you are confined in jail, when you can't hear anything and you don't know anything about the world, just imagine a new world, a great world, where you can know everything about it and information flow as waves, and let you pull by an invisible wire, to a place where everything is beautiful.

*Thomas d'Halluin*

◇ Early in the morning, Branko and his wife Magdalena were having a breakfast on the top of the mountain near the river. Traveling through the mountains was for Magdalena the only way to relax, but today everything was different. Yesterday, Branko told her that he was a thief. When she first heard this, she didn't believe. Then she became angry and she wanted to kill herself. After a long chat with her husband, she finally accepted the truth.

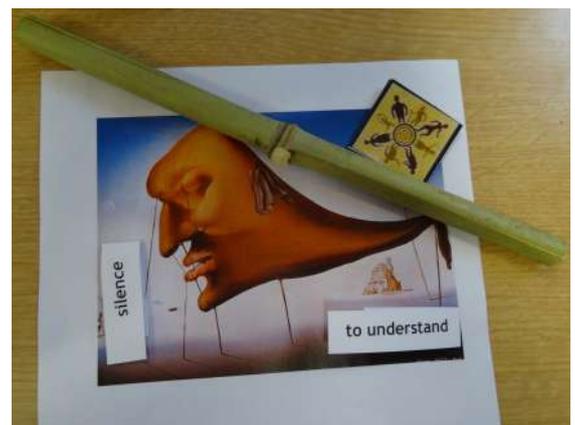
« Okay ! She said. I will try to live with you and your weird job for one month. After that I will decide if I still want to live with you or not. I swear I won't call the police. Even if you're a thief, I still love you. Remember that. »

Nobody knows what decision she finally took. Maybe she lives with Branko. Maybe she broke up with him. Or maybe she became a thief too. Nobody knows....

*Anonymous*

◇ A moon in an eagle's eyes,  
Or an universe in an owl soul  
Is like a poet that tries to do poetry  
In the dark night.  
And it's the light that guides him  
Through the bright rimes about birds,  
Cause who needs action when you've got words.

*Matija Frandolic*



# Artwork

## *The second cat of Blue Moon Guilt*

We say cats have nine lives, and we never look at these animals like we really should. They have imagination, they have intelligence, they have lived more than anyone else.

I even think they have their own vocabulary, way to look at each others... Their quiet language reveals their personality always in motion, their eternal mute. I have been a cat and this is my 10th life. I have been a Traveller in this Antik Greece, walking along the huge roads leading to Roma, watching the rise and the fall of an Empire.

I have been a Magician in the Blue Moon guilt, in the Middle Age, walking next to my master, always and forever, our team always on mission, a life of danger but adventures. Then I had a short life next to a lady in this famous palace in Paris. I think it is named Versailles. A life of joy, parties, liberty, watching the other humans fighting for the stupid things named « power ».

I was the « Eyes ».

I came back on Earth just two years after, as a Protector but it was a dark time for France, a Revolution was moving the entire system, giving a new impulsive on minds. It was amazing. I think I was there to keep the things in their rights way to be. After that, I was sent to another dimension, full of colors, life and shining things. The sky was blue, the sea was green, a huge palace is still in my eyes, bright like a hundred stars. People were empty of mean things, you could see intelligence in their eyes. Maybe was it some superior humans. I spent three lives there. As a « Fool », « Light » and « King ».

I came down on Earth a hundred years after. I became a « Guide » in the dark times of slavery, in the plantations, waiting for that sparkle of freedom to put fire to the whole system. A guide for liberty. My last life was beautiful, going through the 20th century : from the parties of the 20's to the weird fashion trends of the 60's, I travelled along the world to understand all its moves.

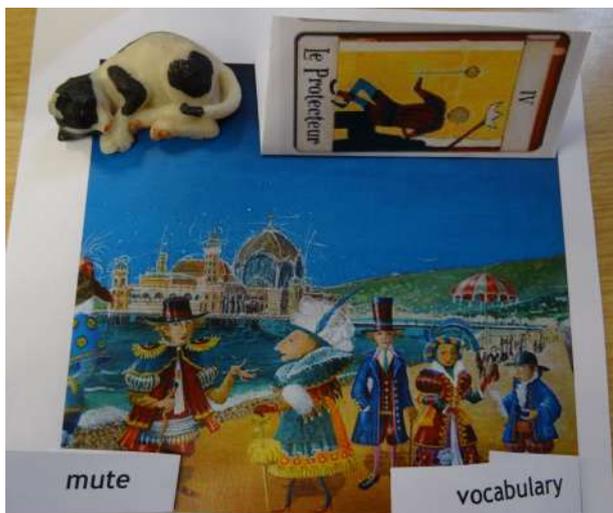
I was free, I was fast and clear and the world was mine...

I was « the Bird ».

Now I miss these lives and the cat in me sometimes want to leave and never come back.

Why am-I paralyzed ?

*Gaëlle Desclotres*



## *Presentation of MUN & Le Dauphiné*

### ***Slovenian and French students together in a MUN conference***

The Pierre Termier High School has open during an Erasmus Project with Slovenian students the 1st annual session of the Little Model of United Nations. This conference has been held the 21th of March 2016.

MUN is an activity that encourages students to participate in international relations and diplomacy by simulating the United Nation and its debates. During the debates each delegate represent a country, and have to understand the opinion of it on the subject. The subject which was debate during this little MUN was: " The ownership and care of the so-called « Horses of St. Marks ».

MUN is a formal event and therefore there is specific vocabulary and a strict dress code that has to be followed by every delegate. Each of them used the first person plural to express himself. To be taken seriously it is important to follow Model United Nation's dress code.

Through this common pattern of promoting the values of the United Nations, we can hope to achieve, one day, global peace and equality.

I can say in all honesty that our conference staff had done everything they can to provide everybody a conference they will not forget soon and is really proud of the interventions of all the delegates.



### ***A printing house, where everything's has begin***

The 22th march of 2016, at 9pm, we had a meeting in front of a printing house. After a cold waiting we finally go inside it. A printing house seriously, who cares about that? Who still read newspapers? Aren't they old fashion? I mean internet give to us all the information we need why did we have to pay for it. And if I will change your mind, there are only fools who never change their minds. And I know you're not.

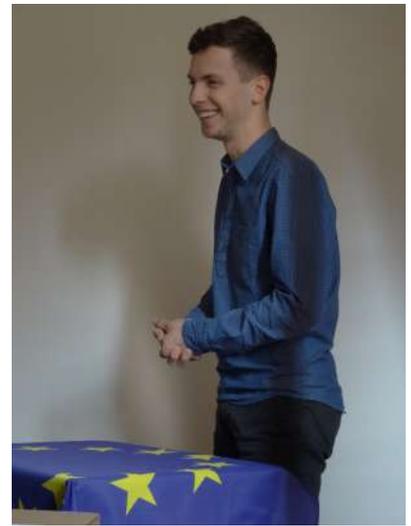
A printing house, first, Imagine how you feel in front of hundred and hundred papers reels. Close your eyes and see the haystacks all around you, smell the paper, the ink. Do you see the old factory who is building under your eyelids? Open your mind, and look the thousands of newspaper which are print all over you and go down on treadmills.

A newspaper isn't just a fallen tree with some written on it. It's a real work, the journalists want to help you to understand the world. They try to satisfy everybody, hard work of course. But it is still impressed; I mean they put their time to understand what your parents do, what you will do and what is going on in the world. Keep in mind that everything you know, it is because they are here, all your knowledge came from their articles. Of course newspapers had been replaced by Smartphone. But does it make you feel nothing to hold an old newspaper in your hands. Maybe you thing that it still not important, but I will ask you a question do you care about your past? Of course you do, we all want to know how people where living before us. So if we only take what we know from the internet how the future generations could know something about our life. We have to created something which can stay in the time, something real, something you can touch, something you can smell.

*Both by Marina.*



# MUN



## *My personal impression about MUN*

### **Marina Ligny**

If you ask me what represent MUN for me, I will answer it takes an important place in my life. It isn't just a debate or a game between delegations, it is also an over-mind people discussion about international problems. MUN, it is students who cares about their future, a new friendship and a good atmosphere, it is like a family where everybody is able to take part.

When you enter in the room, you enter in a world. The time is off, and the chair announced the session open. Silence is in order, well dress people open their eyes for the first time and see a different world. Flags on the wall, rules of the MUN, you become a delegate, you forgot your personality for while to become someone else : "point of information's" "mention to follow up" "yield the floor back to the chair" all this specific vocabulary still running into my head. A conference is something you can't forget, every little moment is still engraved inside your heart. The high heels are slamming on the floor and placards are raised up. That it, it starts, you feel your heart beating like during your first MUN. No matter the time or the number of conference the sensation is still the same. You know this feeling, the feeling of having a lump in the abdomen afraid to talk. But in the same time the excitement of doing something good. They make you feel young and alive. They make you think and help you to form an opinion. But MUN is great because all these things are together, for a second of your life you feel important. You have this feeling that you will be able to change the world. Words make sense. You can fight for or against an idea. You understand why words are useful. You learn how to fight for something which is important for you.

But everything has an end so MUN is finished for French and Slovenes, however this day will stay in our memories for an entire life. We hope we did it well and that everyone had enjoy to participate to this debate. And maybe we

### **Nawel Hamadene**

At the beginning of the preparation, i was a bit reluctant about the subject, that i found complicated for people who discover MUN, but i had to, as Chair, positive and try to motivate my co-chairs. This little confluence was more-less prepared off-hand, mostly in the evening before until 11 pm, to finish the resolution with Kyana.

Then, thr D-Day in the morning, we had to finish the placards, had to find information on the countries to make it easier for the delegates, get the room ready for the debate, anyway a full morning.

I would like to thank particulary all the little hans who were here to help me to realize this project : Gaëlle, Yan, Ambre, Camille, Chloé, and others...

During the debate, i was impressed of the enthousiasm that the deleguees held for the project, they played the game because they understood fast and i had the feeling that they all had pleasure. Some delegates, especially Aljaz Bratina, delegate of Turkey, elected best delegat : you were wonderful. I dreaded the silence, moments were nobody wanted to speak, none of it happened thanks to you.

I wish to warmly thank Mrs Paret who supported us like any other did : thank you, you were fantastic.

Moreover, i had to thank to thank my two co-chairs, two fantastic and dynamic girls, without them this project would not have seen the day. Girls, you are some amazing Muners, keep going like this and i wish you to suceed in politics and journalism.

This conference was short but very fulfilling. I could discover the job of a Chair, a job with a lot of responsibilities. It makes me feel to continue the MUN conference. I had also a sad feeling, it wasn't enough long and like all the time, we want that theses conferences never end.

I hope my dear Slovenes that i gave you the idea of creating a MUN in your high school and i hope too that i transmit my love for MUN.

I proclaim with regret the closing of this French-Slovene MUN 2016.



### ***Kyana Yazdanfar***

MUN takes an important place in my life, even if i started at the beginning of the year, i love what I do there. I always loved diplomacy, finding solutions to problems. I love talking, debating about international problems like terrorism. And MUN is a great opportunity for young people like me who wish to change the world.

Later, I would like to work in an international organisation like the United Nations. And I am motivated to achieve my goal, so I take all the opportunities to realise my dream.

In this little conference I had so much pleasure to be co-chair, it is so different that being delegate, but I still prefer being a delegate, obviously.

I hope that everyone who discovered MUN in this debate had fun, and as I said earlier, want to change the world.

I'd like to thank everyone who helped us for making researches on the country and on the subject to make it easier for everyone.

A real MUN conference lasts for 3 days and during these days, you are no longer yourself, you are a delegate even if you get home in the evening, you still feel like a delegate, and this is pretty awesome because you feel important, you feel like you can change the future. I made two conferences and I represented Egypt and Senegal and I can assure you that I had the pleasure to learn and make some researches about this countries.

I hope that each of you enjoy this debate because we put a lot of work in it. And I wish to the Slovenes that they would create this activity in their high school. And if you organise a conference, I'll be delighted to help you and also to participate.

Finally, I would like to thank Mrs. Paret who supported us in anything we've done for this conference.

And of course, the bes for the end, thank you to my chair and my co-chair, Nawel and Marina. Without you this conference coundn't have seen the day and also thank you for supporting me when i was angry or when i wasn't in my mood. I am so proud of us, proud that our work leads to an amazing result.

## Visit to the Dauphiné



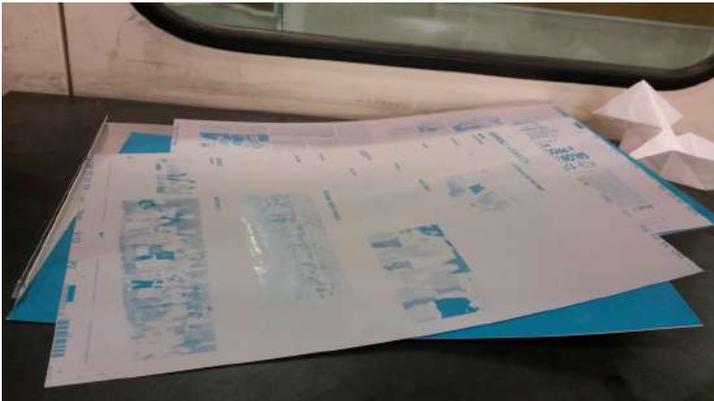
The Dauphiné-Libéré owns two printing machines, named "rotatives". Here, you can see one of them. It is three floors high, goes to the white wall, and prints 80 000 newspapers per hour. The printing goes on from 10.30pm to 3.30am... And before 8am, 100 000 newspapers must be distributed in nine "Départements", without counting the one delivered to the shops.

At the back of the alley, you can see one of the two paper robots. They work in complete autonomy, and bring, during the day, the paper rolls to the printings machines, and during the night feed the two big monsters. They move around with the help of reflectors, the black and white lines on every wall.



Here, you can see one of the tree mountains of paper that are in the reserves. Each roll is 22km long, and weighs 1.2 thousand kg. The paper comes from France, Switzerland, Austria, and Great- Britain. Because it is more flimsy than normal printing paper, it weighs only 42g/m<sup>2</sup>, and not 80g/m.





The Dauphiné-libéré prints every day 31 different editions of the local newspaper, and will at the beginning of April add two others. Sales generate 60% of the benefit of the newspaper, and advertisements 40%. The company has 260 professional journalists, that are in charge of keeping up with the news, writing the articles, and laying out the pictures and texts on the pages. But they are helped by 1400 other people who are paid to the article or the photo. The journalists are a countable for what they write, because there is no time and no money to add a Department working on reading everything before the printing. During the printing time, the newspapers to be delivered to remote places are printed first, and if last minute news comes, only the nearest “Départements” get them.

In this company, everything works with computers. The news is printed on aluminum boards, every board wearing only one color. The boards are manually placed on the “rotatives” rolls, and they will put the ink on a rubber roll which in turn will print on the paper. Because the machine works only at high speed, when it is turned on or off, all the pages printed before it reaches this speed are to be thrown away. A big white tunnel then brings them to the bin automatically, and a program decides when the chain can resume.



Linda GUTSCHE

## ◇ *March 22nd* ◇

### **WHAT DID WE LEARN DURING THE EXCHANGE IN FRANCE ?**

- ◇ **EVA B:** I learned that small city means completely different thing in Slovenia than here in France. Our cities are generally smaller than French ones.
- ◇ **YAN:** Eva taught me like three very interesting games with cards that are all very fun to play. Also Slovene culture is very interesting, their way of doing things.
- ◇ **CAMILLE:** I think that the most interesting thing that I noticed is that when people are put in different culture they become a part of it.
- ◇ **GAELLE:** I have experienced my city like never before, I learned a lot about it. And at the moment I am learning how to make a newspaper in couple of hours.
- ◇ **MARINA:** I prepared a few things in our program and this was a new thing for me. I hope I will see you again.
- ◇ **LINDA:** I really enjoyed the walk in the mountain, and the little MUN was just perfect..
- ◇ **AMBRE:** In this week I have experienced so many new things. I participated in MUN debate, I trained my English and I learned something about the forest.
- ◇ **NAWEL:** I've been to MUN debate, learned how to organize things and I took care of my correspondent.
- ◇ **MARGOT:** I learned a funny Slovenian song.
- ◇ **KYANA:** I was the chair in MUN debate. I also learned a bunch of Slovenian words and I translated my teachers when they were talking in French.
- ◇ **KLARA:** Sometimes you just have to go with a flow and try a thing that you may not know everything about whether it's the new food or adrenaline ride in amusement park. Every experience is precious and good for something.
- ◇ **MYRTILLE:** Jure taught me the meaning of the word purpose.
- ◇ **CHLOE:** I think this week was very fun and I learned a lot of new things.
- ◇ **ANDRAŽ:** You can cross the street – the traffic light doesn't matter. The girls are very pretty.
- ◇ **MAJA:** In France; I ate very good food and it was very interesting to try some new things.
- ◇ **MATIJA:** I think that traffic rules don't really exist here and French really eat a lot of cheese.
- ◇ **KATARINA:** French is very relaxed nation.
- ◇ **JURE K.:** I like French way of saying hello. People are also very nice and open. They drink a lot water.
- ◇ **ALJAŽ:** in Slovenia we worry too much and because we are so small we want to travel and learn new things to widen our horizons.
- ◇ **MANCA:** In France people are very connected and open. I think that Slovenians worry too much and we need to learn and that everything has a solution.
- ◇ **SERGEJ:** French feel very relaxed at home.
- ◇ **BENJAMIN:** French care a lot about their looks and they take life much easier.
- ◇ **JURE B.:** They eat a lot of cheese. Like a lot. And they all kiss, sometimes even boys.
- ◇ **EVA J.:** Prices are higher than in Slovenia and I got a feeling that everybody is always late.
- ◇ **RIMALYN:** French and Slovene people are actually pretty similar. In my opinion Slovenian school system is better than here. I learned some new words in Slovene.
- ◇ **MARIE:** I had a chance to experience MUN for the first time and it was very interesting.
- ◇ **GUÈNOLÈE:** Slovenians eat a lot, especially at 10am and their chocolate is very good.

# Friends through the language





**THANK YOU**