



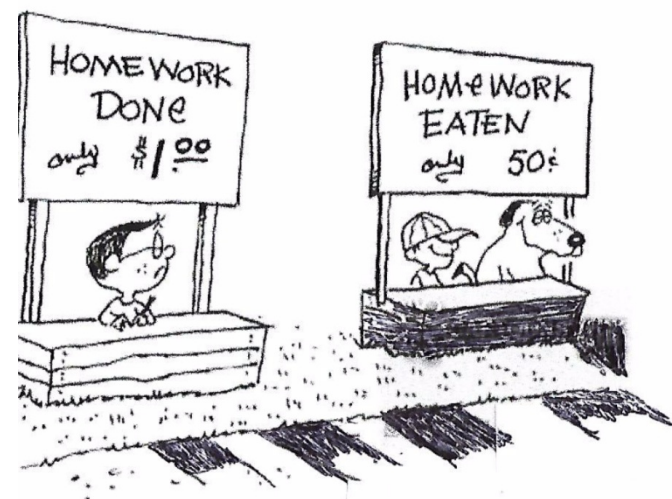
Homework

Some people don't like to do homework. Some people do. Some people try to do their homework the day it's given. Some people wait until the night before. However you do your homework, you have to do it, unless you make up excuses or have a real excuse. Like in "There's A Boy in The Girls Bathroom", Bradley always make up a lot of excuses to get out of trouble and doing work.

When we grow up, we also have to do homework, though a different kind. For example, when you go travelling, you have to do a lot of research on Hotels, flights, transportation, sights to see, etc. Or when you are buying a house, you have to research how much it costs, how much electricity costs, and heating etc. That's why it's important to do our homework today, so we will know how to do it when we grow up.

Thomas. A. Edison wrote "A genius is just a talented person who does their homework", I agree because you have to be smart and doing your homework can make you very smart someday.

In conclusion, when you do your homework, don't complain because you need homework in your adult life too. And remember, if you do your homework, you will be a genius one day!! Homework is important for everyone.



Homework...

Bob was doing his homework. It was not his favourite pass time activity so he was delighted when his mum told him to go to the forest to get some mushrooms.

He found some mushrooms under a tree. Suddenly he saw a gigantic shadow approaching. He thought it was his mum coming to call him for supper.

"Hello mu- " Bobs voice hung in the air with fright. Before him stood an enormous dog.

Bob tried to hide behind the mushrooms but they were too small . He tried to hide behind the stump of the tree but it was too thin. He tried to hide behind his shadow but that was just silly.

"Woof, woof, woof, woof," barked the dog wagging his tail. "Are you hiding from me?"

"Yes! You are humongous! How did you get so big?" stammered Bob. "I ate the mushrooms," said the dog.

"If I eat the mushrooms," thought Bob, "maybe I will also grow so big". So he rode on the dogs back. When they got home Bob told his mum that the dog was his pet. Bob gave the mushrooms to his mum to cook a soup. When he had finished eating, he started to grow bigger, and bigger, and bigger!

The next day at school no one recognised him because he grew so tall.

When the teacher asked what was 5 times 4, he barked "Woof, woof, woof!"

It turned out that the same mushrooms that made the dog speak human language made the boy speak dog language. From then on Bob and the dog had become inseparable because they had to translate for each other. All was well because they had become the best of friends.

Sebastian Grisdale, class 2



Alfred the Mouse and Jeremy the Hamster

Painting Game

Alfred the mouse and Jeremy the hamster lived at school. They were best friends. Alfred and Jeremy had their home in the school basement, that way nobody could discover them.

One day the children forgot to clean up after art class and went to play outside. Alfred and Jeremy entered the classroom to look for some food kids might have left. Tom's backpack was opened so Alfred decided to climb inside it and look for his lunch while Jeremy got on the table. The hamster was terrified of what he had seen. The desks were filled with colorful paints, papers and paintbrushes. He ran along the gable and called Alfred to come and see what's on the table. The mouse had just found a cheese and ham sandwich and started eating it. Alfred came up on the table and was extremely excited. He started sliding on the paint like crazy. Soon Jeremy joined him and they were both playing and dancing in the paint. They enjoyed their game so well that they didn't notice that they were both all covered in paint. Alfred was pink, orange, blue and yellow and Jeremy was red, green, purple and black. They looked like rainbows.

Suddenly Alfred and Jeremy heard loud footsteps. The children were running upstairs to their classes. The hamster and the mouse had to disappear. Then Jeremy reminded himself that there was a little mouse hole in the class. They quickly ran to the mouse hole. The kids entered the class. Lacy noticed there were little footsteps on the table. She told the teacher about that. Alfred and Jeremy luckily made it to the mouse hole but it still wasn't the end of their adventures...

Olga, class 4



Dear Pen-Friend by class 3

I'm Dylan.

*I'm 9 and a half years old. I like Star Wars and Minecraft. I have a dog Bob and a Rat Mickey and I have a sister. She is 19 years old. I like playing with Lego and Mechanics. I like to draw and Art and PE and English and computers. I live in Gdansk, I am very tall and my favorite color is blue. I am from British International school Gdansk. I'm from Ukraine.
Have a good day.*

My name is Jan. I'm 8 years old. My sister is Lucja. My mum is Ania and my dad is Michal. My cat is Franek and my dog is Czarek. My cat and dog are black. I am short and thin. My sister is smaller. I like games like Cities and Minecraft. I am a student in the British International school of Gdansk.
Bye bye, Jan.

My name is Kacper. I'm 8 years old. I am a student of British International school in Gdansk. My favorite sport is football. My favorite colour is turquoise. I have a brother, his name is Max. My mum's name is Kamila and my dad's name is Bartosz.

Im Wojtek. I'm 9 years old. I've got one sister. My sister's name is Lena. My hobby is reptiles and BMX tricks. I'm from British International school at Gdansk. My favorite colors are: blue, black, white, yellow, turquoise. I'm in class 3. I like Star Wars games. I have dark brown hair. My favorite animal is a snake.
Bye bye Wojtek

My name is Giorgio. My age is 8. I am a student of the British International school of Gdansk. My talent is playing football. Favorite color is golden. My dad's name is Domenico, my mum's name is Angelika and my brother's name is Karol.
Bye Giorgio

Hello my name is Tizian. My favorite sport is swimming. I am 10 years old. I was born in December 2006 on the 7. I've got a sister. She is 20 years old. Her name is Aurelia. My favorite color is yellow. My talent is swimming. I got a dad and a mom and two cats. I learn in British International school Gdansk. I am from Germany and I live in Gdansk.
By: Tizian

We went to Experiment Center in Gdynia...

Kids from Mr. Robert class went to the Experiment Center in Gdynia last week and this is what they wanted to share with others:

Julia: "In the bus I had to buckle my seat belts"; "In the experiment center we squirted water on the balls!"

Lucja: "I went with Amelka to the sandpit with Dinosaurs bones, and then miss Ania called up to go to the black stage to see a performance"

Weronika: "We played with water balls, and I hit two of them!"

Darya: "I really liked listening to the sounds of animals by the ear piece"

Michalina: "Miss Ania was silly in the cloak room because she pretended to be a monkey. It was very funny"

Chloe: "Miss Ania was a monkey and I liked it very much"; "My favorite was the spinning wheel. With all my friends we spin the wheel and made tornado that almost fell on my head!"



Anna Swietlinski



Anna Swietlinski

The house is dark. Very dark. Too dark.

I proceed to the statue of flamingos. Their extensive necks crook downward, as if they were about to peck the eyes out of a decomposing cadaver. Supermarket bags are scattered all over the floor. My family wouldn't leave them like this.

I hear a noise coming from the flooring.

It's just my dog.

I suddenly remember about switching on the lights. Walking over to the light switch, I notice a scarlet-red Mini Cooper toy. A collector's item. My family doesn't own such things. At the sound of dishes rattling, I head to the kitchen. Something's happening. And I don't believe it: it's a good thing. I slide open the humungous doors, letting the vision of the light baby-blue room in. On the marble kitchen countertop I find a post-It note that reads: "We've gone shopping. Be home by 3:30. Love you."

I lift my hand up to my face and glance at my wristwatch. 5:27.

They've been late before, but never so late. Maybe they're just napping? But wouldn't the dogs barks have woken them up? I still decide to go check. The mahogany-red stairs lead me up the path they lead. 31 steps. Exactly 31 steps to my faith. Left. 3 steps, then straight for 5 steps. Knock on the door. No answer. I open the door. All I see is their indigo- blue duvet and circular bed.

Untouched. Where could they be?

Exiting the room, I close the door behind me. Maybe I should take a look in the bathroom? Another 27 steps.

Knock. No answer. The door is locked.

What now? Suddenly, I hear footsteps from behind me.

I'm tempted to run.

But I don't even flinch.

Eli, Class 9

Opening to a story that evokes fear

It's chasing me. I race through the corridors, looking for an exit. It's dark, any moment I could trip over something, smash into a wall. The stench: it fills my nostrils with something vile, the smell of rotting bodies and maggots. My heart pounds. Adrenalin flows through my veins. I must get away. I must escape.

My foot catches on something, and I stumble onto the rigid ground, which cuts my hands as easily as knives. I cry out in pain. A huge gash appears on my leg, I look back to see a sharp spike erupting from the wall, its top dripping with blood. The spike has cut deep into me, causing blood to gush out onto the rocks, staining them. I look down to see my foot trapped inside an old skull. I take a rock and smash it. It breaks easily. It's getting closer. I can hear it shrieking, running. It has smelled my blood, putting it into a frenzy. The sound of uneven footsteps gets louder. It wants to feed.

I need to get up, and get away, doesn't matter where, just away from that place. My leg throbs with pain, but the rush of adrenalin keeps me going. I see a clearing up ahead; my way out. I race out to find myself in the middle of a forest. The full moon shines brightly through the dense collection of leafless branches. The grass is yellow, and the sweet scent of honey flows through the air. Yet nothing can be heard. An eerie silence passes over me. The forest is dead.

I limp over to a rock and sit down. Blood roars in my ears, my heart pounds heavily. I am exhausted, out of energy. The strength that kept me going has left me. The calmness of the forest seeps through me, making me sleepy. I just want to lay down and rest. My eyelids are heavy, as if the forest is putting me under a spell.

Suddenly, a twig snaps. A shock passes through my body. I jump up, shake off the weariness and run in the opposite direction of the sound, trying, hoping to get away from it. I round a corner into a deeper part of the wood where I stop and listen, trying to find where it is now. The forest is once again silent. I can feel eyes staring at me, stalking me through the darkness. A chill runs through me, as I begin to make out different shapes in the forest.

I quickly turn around, looking for it, for any clues of its presence. A shiver runs down my spine; it feels as if something is breathing down my neck. I spin back around, only to be met with two immense blood-red eyes, gaping at me, inspecting me, testing my will to live. I freeze. I'm paralyzed, trapped, in a helpless state of vulnerability. Its breath burns my skin. It reeks of a mixture of blood and dead bodies. This is it. The last thing I see. No one will know what happened to me. I will be lost, forever.

We stare at each other, not moving. Its eyes shine like wildfire. After what seems like an eternity, it makes a move. A misshapen limb quickly strikes out, grazing my cheek and leaving trails of blood. I wince, the blood loss makes me dizzy, everything starts to blur. I fall backwards, trying to stay awake. An eerie howl pierces the air, and for a second, the forest seemed alive. But as soon as it came, it was gone. The creature straightens up, as if the howl had hurt it. It then growls at me, a low, bone-chilling growl. It looks at me for a last time, and runs away, back into the darkness.

I stand still, horrified.

I have been spared.

Why did it choose not to kill me?

By: Michal Swietlinski class 9

JOKES

- *Dad, I will never go sledding with you again!*
- *Don't complain son, just keep pulling.... -Adam, class 5*

- *Why does BISG make good Butlers?*
- *Because it's education that will open every door ! - Michal, class 9*

Ice skating trip with Class 1M

On January 25th, class 1M and 1R went for an ice-skating trip. We left the school at 9:30 and we walked to the tram. We took the tram and we arrived at the place at 10:30. We had to wait for another group to finish. We put on our skates and started at 11:30.

At first it was difficult for many of us but y time we got more confidant. We finished at 12:30 and arrived back at school just after 1:30. It was a very interesting day, full of new experiences and excitement.



Class 1M on skate trip

class 1M



CRAZY HAIR DAY!!!

On 11th of February Thursday there was crazy hair day. We were asked to come in a nice hair style or the crazy one !!! Well almost everyone from our class 4

came with strange, crazy and funny hair.

All the girls from our class had uneven hair. Also boys: Karol, Ivan and Philip had a crazy hair but first place in class 4 got Olga. She had some awesome cd's on her hair and a cupcake.

Second place was given to Philip, he had some gel on his hair, so his hair was kind of standing, don't forget that he also painted it!!!

The judges were student council so Olga, Chloe, Elie and Michał.

They picked up the winners on the lunch break. Prizes were given out next day on Friday.

The good thing about it is that everyone got a prize!!! but of course winners got the biggest prize.

Also people also used wigs. I liked Olga's and Ivan's wig. Ivan's because he really looked crazy with those tails and Olga's because it was hard to make it and that was nice and crazy!!!☺

On that day in class room when we finished our lunches, people who had crazy hair stand in a line and made a picture. We also had a private picture in small groups. ☺ We did everything by groups. I did enjoy everything thanks to the student council! ☺

By: Mariia Tk Class 4

Sinbad Voyage 100

I was living a carefree and luxurious life in Bagdad until I ran out of money... yet again. And so, I went to the seashore to catch a boat, but when I got there, there was no ships in sight, but I did see a dolphin. So I swam out to it and caught the fin of it and started swimming away, with me! It swam me for days and I clung onto it like a leach clinging onto a human. I eventually let go when I saw land and swam with all of my extra strength.

When I arrived at the land, I saw a big sack of... diamonds! I used all of my muscles to drag it to the water and then I saw another dolphin!! Only its fin was sticking out of the water this time. I whistled and the fin started coming rapidly towards me. I smiled and grabbed onto its fin, but it wasn't a dolphin, it was a shark! The shark went for my diamonds and before I could stop him, swallowed them whole!

I swam rapidly towards a ship that was suddenly so close. The men on the ship saw me coming and then saw me coming and then saw the fin behind me. "Help!" I cried out and they started talking frantically among themselves. They all nodded for a minute and I was beginning to think they've forgotten about me when a cannon shot out of the ship and hit the fin with a loud BANG! I didn't dare look behind me. The men brought me aboard the boat and I breathed heavily. "Thank you" they all yelled at me. "Thank you for helping us kill the horrible shark for us, we've been trying to catch him for so long." One of the men said to me.

They offered to bring me back to Bagdad, and when we got there, they gave me a sack of diamonds for killing the beast. Then I was rich again, but that's not the end of my story...

Bethany Riis class 5

Crazy Hair Day

In the crazy hair day everyone could make their hair go crazy. We could make our hair colorful, put different things in our hair, tie it up in a funny way and many other things.

Everybody who had a crazy hair got a prize, but the person that had the craziest hair in the class would get a bigger prize.

That day was very good for those who wanted to have their hair crazy. Some people had their hair in rainbow colors, others had various wigs and many other people had their hair in a different way.

The crazy hair day was a fantastic day for everybody because we all had fun and could laugh of the crazy hair people had.

by Maja, class 4

A Trip to the Theatre for "Sinbad the Sailor"

On the 5th February classes 2 – 9 went on the trip to the Theatre in Gdynia for a play called "Sinbad the Sailor". Early in the morning we went to the busses. When we got there we left our coats in cloakroom and went to the main place where the play was acted out. We could not eat in the theatre, but in the middle of the play was a break when we could do that.

The play was about a sailor, Sinbad who sailed the oceans in search of adventures. It was so fun and interesting so much that the break started much quicker than anyone expected. During the break we could eat and drink. Second part of the play was a little bit shorter.

When the play was over we walked to the busses and came back to school. The play lasted three hours so we were back right at the end of school.

Everyone enjoyed the play because of the sense of humor the actors brought to stage.

by Olga, class 4



class 4

Katia Koch-Mehrin