



SBGEI School № 1498

"Moscow International School"

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Cambridge English Language Assessment

Exam Preparation Centre

TEA PARTY AT OUR SCHOOL

WOULD YOU LIKE SOME TEA?

To investigate British traditions and culture we have recently organized a **TEA PARTY** at our school with different classes. This is by far the best way to teach table manners, requests, or expressions related to ordering or serving tea. **Simply bringing a children's tea set complete with tea cups, saucers, spoons, kettle, teapot, sugar bowl, students practiced and enjoyed offering/ serving tea to each other.**

It is essential for the pupils to know that during the mid-1700s, tea became a type of drink in Great Britain; the nation's favorite topping over gin. Although tea arrived in England in 1657, it did not immediately become popular. First sold in coffee houses, tea was heavily taxed, illegally smuggled, altered, and fought over. It took many years for it to become a quite favorite English drink. Since the 18th Century the United Kingdom has been one of the world's greatest tea consumers.

Pupils also studied when the Brits have a "cuppa" (a cup of tea).

First up is **ELEVENSES**, this late-morning work break involves a light snack – think muffins, scones or biscuits – and a hot tea. It occurs, as the name implies, at 11 in the morning.

The British has two kinds of afternoon tea: "Low tea," or afternoon tea served on a low "tea table," and "high tea," which is served on a "high" dining room table.

LOW TEA or English Afternoon tea - the kind of fancy affair emerged as a social event sometime around the 1830s or 1840s and survived up to now. Here's where you'll find those tasty sandwiches and an array of dainty scones, cakes, macaroons and other tempting nibbles. Afternoon tea is generally served around 4 or 5 p.m. these days.

HIGH TEA English High Tea usually involves a mug of tea, bread, vegetables, cheese and occasionally meat. Variations on high tea could include the addition of pies, potatoes and crackers and served at supper time.

The pupils learnt some facts about tea drinking habits in the UK:

- British Tea is a **black tea**, mostly a blended black tea. Tea blends are commonly made up of teas from India (Assam), Sri Lanka, or East Africa. There are many varieties of tea, from English Breakfast tea, to Earl Grey and the tarry Lapsang Souchong – these Black tea mixtures are still the most common types drunk in the UK.
- The perfect partner to tea are **dainty scones, cakes, macaroons** and other **tempting nibbles**. Scones are simple kind of cakes, slightly sweet and usually served with jam and cream. Delicious!
- British people nearly always put milk in their tea. Strong tea, served in a mug with milk and sugar, is a popular combination known as **builder's tea**.

Tea, which was an upper-class drink in Europe, became the infusion of every class in Great Britain in the course of the 18th century and has remained so. There is no doubt that our pupils enjoyed the Tea Party – interesting stories accompanied with a cup of hot tea with cookies and biscuits.



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Teacher's column

Moscow International School - where dreams come true

From my earliest childhood I felt that teaching foreign languages would constitute an integral part of my life. However, my family was rather sceptical of my aspirations, which made me dither over my career decisions. Nevertheless, since my first day here at Moscow International School, there has never been a slightest hint of doubt or disillusion. Highly professional, respectful and multicultural environment, a wide range of opportunities for teacher and student development make MIS an enjoyable place to work and study at.

Furthermore, we now have our own newspaper which gives us one more chance to express ourselves! I am honoured to write for its first issue and I would like to take this opportunity to address my wonderful students. Thank you for being my inspiration and making me smile every single day. I am unspeakably happy to see you grow and take part in this miraculous process.

Let me conclude by saying that school may be hard, annoying and irritating for both students and teachers, but we all are surely going to miss it when it ends. Appreciate what you have. Happy spring to all of you, my dearest readers.

Our events:

Take part in our English week! March 14th-17th.

Cambridge seminars for teachers! February 21st.

School competition for best name and logo for our newspaper! All March.

School competition for best newspaper article! All March.

By Sergeev Matvey, 5 j

My Favourite Barny

This is Barny. We had him one wonderful day. Barny is a pug. We had a cat, but I always wanted to have a dog. My dream came true and I was very happy. He was so small and helpless when he came to our house. I began to take care of him, walked with him for a walk. This cute and funny puppy won my heart. He is friendly and playful, gets

along with all members of our big family. He spends summer in the country at dacha. All day he walks in the fresh air: likes playing and bathing with his friends. My pug likes eating very much. Sometimes his food is bigger than he. So he`s as fat, ready to chew on bones all day. Barny always waits for breakfast time, lunch time and any meal time. He likes going for a walk very much especially in winter because he is not afraid of cold ;

Growing Up Green

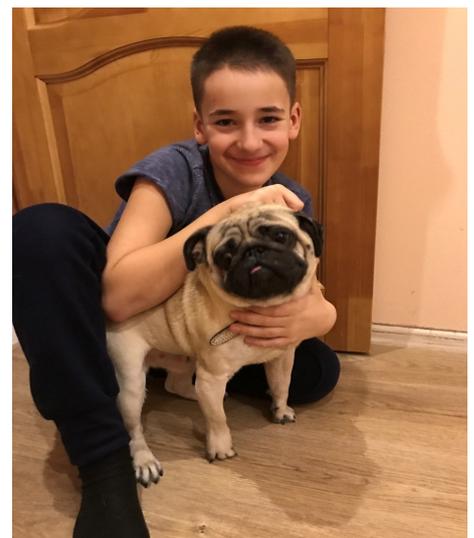
My dream is to live in an eco-house

By Sobolev Oleg, 3 V

It is very important to care about ecology. We must look after plants and animals. We must begin to use green energy technologies everywhere. This house is different from other houses because it is friendly to animals and people. The house has got a sun-powered battery and a wind turbine. An eco-house has got one or two floors, a balcony, bedrooms, a kitchen, a bathroom and a living room, but it hasn't got a lift. The house has got a



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and I try to walk him three times a day in any weather. My doggy is very lazy: he sleeps during his free time. Sometimes he takes our clothes and sleeps with them. I think he misses us when he is alone at home. I love my Barny very much and I can't imagine my life without such a loyal and faithful friend.



Art column: enjoy a story written by our pupils!

St. Valentine's Day

It was a cold yet a beautiful night when he first met her. That night he was stumblingly moving himself through the snow, which was resting upon the frozen ground. His blue cloak did not warm him a bit, so he hastened his steps and hurried forward, passing the windows and doors of big, high houses on his right hand. Each of them belonged to a rich, powerful person, unlike his family and himself.

His mother and father were extremely poor and did not even have a house of their own. Since they did not value him highly, he was left on his own one lonely night on a street. It has been twelve years, and Valentine has already forgotten the faces of his parents. They only came to him in his dreams. Today, though, he was going to visit them one last time, to say his last farewell before he left this cold town where he never felt happiness... However, let's put the past aside and follow him further, to find out how this turns out. Walking past one of the houses, Valentine suddenly noticed a bright, welcoming light above his head. He raised his eyes and found himself standing in front of a giant, white building, which had its highest balcony lighted up with a bright glim.

Being the only light source in the whole area, the balcony drew attention to itself. But neither the beautiful building, nor the glaring light did not look as wonderful, as the lady who was sitting on that high terrace carefully brushing her hair. At the very moment he saw her, Valentine felt a trembling feeling in his breast and immediately, he knew he was blushing. And as his face colour was getting a tint of encar-

Margaret's father was furious. And that same night he decided to get rid of Valentine. The very next day he called all the servants to his chamber and announced he was about to award them all for their good work. Each of the servants received a glass of fine, expensive wine. So did Valentine. Unfortunately, he had no idea about Margaret's father bad intentions. And sadly, it did not come as a surprise, that Valentine's wine was poisoned. However, as he had nothing to suspect, Valentine took a gulp, and, as expected, he immediately fell to the ground breathless. At that very moment lady Margaret came in.

After seeing her beloved laying deathlike on the ground, she felt her own heart was about to break into small pieces. In a second she burst into tears, and a moment later fell unconscious to the floor.

As the sun rose up Margaret opened her eyes. She did not seem dead to herself, though she felt that way.

That moment she noticed, that there was a little, old metal ring on her window

nadine, he noticed the lady on the balcony was looking at him with puzzlement.

He heard his own heart beating loudly and fast. The lady was looking right at him, and, there was no doubt to it, her cheeks had a hint of pink. Her eyes shone like stones reflecting the moonlight, while she was looking at him. Her heart was making loud noises, each of which was similar to a thump. Never before, from the day of her birth had Margaret felt something like this. Her family was rich and so from the age of five she was taught to ignore feelings and due to this, she grew up emotionless and miserable, yet unimaginably beautiful.

However, Valentine somehow managed to melt the ice in her heart. And now Margaret only wished to know his name. Furthermore, since she saw his clothes, she believed that he was not of a rich family. But, being a clever woman, she had already had a plan, which was that he could get a job in her house and marry her. But even so, she was not clever enough to think over all the details, such as the logical reason of their marriage and most of all, her father's opinion. Meanwhile, Valentine, who was still standing outside, shook his head and came to life. He did not wish to visit his parents anymore. Instead, he wished to spend the whole night under the lady's windows. And so he did.

By the time the sun started to rise, two figures went out of the house. The first one was Margaret herself, the second one was an aged man, with a strict expression. As the sun got higher and higher in the sky, they talked in low voices that were getting louder. When it was

sill. She got out of bed, in which she was laying, and slowly made her way to it. When she took the ring in her hand she immediately remembered what it was. The day she met Valentine and invited him to her house, Margaret got this ring from him. He told her, that this was his gift, so that she would never forget him... The next second an abrupt sound filled the whole room as the ring fell down to the floor. Margaret was giving the window a blank stare, whilst remembering the happiest moments of her life. She couldn't help it. The memories popped up in her mind one after another. She kept thinking about the loss of her beloved, that happened in a year after she met him one snowy night. The day she met him, the day she lost him... Then, surprisingly to Margaret herself, she opened her mouth and said quietly: " Shall this day... the day I had felt the beautiful feeling named love for the first time... shall this day be now called... The Valentine's Day..."

So said lady Margaret, and the next

midday time, Valentine followed lady Margaret and her Father inside the house.

A year had passed and Valentine had been staying as a servant in lady Margaret's house. At daytime he worked, at night he spent time speaking to Margaret. They seemed to be falling in love with each other even more now. However, this did not remain unnoticed...

Margaret's Father couldn't help noticing, that his daughter was spending most of her time with their new servant Valentine. One night he followed them through the garden and found out, that they fell in deep love long ago.

A year had passed and Valentine had been staying as a servant in lady Margaret's house. Margaret's Father couldn't help noticing, that his daughter was spending most of her time with their new servant Valentine. One night he followed them through the garden and found out, that they fell in deep love long ago.



Valentine Box prepared by Malinovskaya Katya and Makarenko Ksenya, 7b

second the window she was looking at went blurry. Her mind was devoured by the darkness of deep sleep. The sleep, that knows no pity...

By Romanenko Masha and Tatevosyan Anna, 7b

Thank you, dear school: 11th grade column



As students we have different attitude towards our school, teachers and lessons. However, after finishing our secondary education most of us regret about the time that will never come again. With bright and shiny smile we remember small talks during the lessons, how boys used to steal our backpacks and, what is more important, we remember our teachers. Some of them were very strict, some of them were very kind but all of them were second mothers to us. Sometimes we regret that we did not listen the lesson, that we argued when we made mistakes, that we did not do homework when we were asked but it is our experience, our mistakes and I wish everyone went through it. No doubt that school taught us everything that we know after eleventh grade and we should keep that knowledge till the very end because they are that essential base that every intelligent person should know. To sum up, I would say that school is my second home and I am saying a big "THANK YOU" for all teachers who were trying to make me a little more clever, for atmosphere where I liked to be present, and for the people that surrounded me. With tears rushing down my face I am saying "Good Bye, my lovely school".

Vlasova Eva 11A



Project-making is a good tool to motivate young learners to participate in learning process .



Project Week: My Farm

The last week of January was celebrated as a "My Farm" project week among pupils from Grade 2 (teachers: Gainanova A. V., Fivenskaya A. V.). Children drew their own imaginary farms and talked about them in class. It was a colourful end of the topic "Farm animals", and pupils demonstrated their knowledge on the subject and ability to speak on the topic.



This project encouraged pupils to create their own masterpieces in English, developed their speaking skills.



Project-making is a good tool to motivate young learners to participate in learning process .

