



The Legend

An English-language magazine for news, sports and entertainment. Independently written by the students at St. George's College for your reading pleasure.

If you're interested in writing for *The Legend*, email Profe Tomás Gallegos at tgallego@saintgeorge.cl or visit him in room 517. All are welcome!

A NEW YEAR, A NEW LEGEND

By Tomas Gallegos
III Unit English Teacher

As we welcome all the new and returning students and teachers, it certainly feels like change is in the air at St. George's College. Part of that may be the new gymnasium or the changing of seasons, but I believe that the most important things at St. George's have stayed the same.

The Legend began last year as a way to celebrate our students' work in English. It is our hope that it inspires all of you to continue reading and writing, and we look forward to including your submissions in future magazines.

For this month, be on the look out for terrific travel blogs from the 9th grade, wonderful short stories from the 7th, 8th and 11th grades, and poetry from students of all ages.



Image courtesy of Johann Qua Hiansen

St. George's Comes Together During Lent

"It's an incredible feeling sharing in the experience with mass as a full school. It is moments like this when I am reminded that we are a part of something much bigger than ourselves."

-Johann Qua Hiansen
5th Grade English Teacher

Image courtesy of Johann Qua Hiansen



Above: Students in 5B participate in the Last Supper on Wednesday, April 16th. The class shared bread and grapes to help remember Jesus' sacrifice.

THAILAND: THE LAND OF SMILES

9th Grade Travel Blog

Josefina Sandoval and Paula Scheleff 9^o E

Have you ever heard of “The Land of Smiles?” Let's talk about it!

Thailand is very well known for being a calm, quiet yet happy place where smiling is actually very important and polite.

There are about 65 million people there, and 8 million of them live in the capital, Bangkok. One of the main reasons why people love going there is because of Thai food, which is very well-known and loved internationally for its delicious and spicy flavors.

As for tourism, for the people that want to get into the culture, there are beautiful and interesting Buddhist Temples where you'll definitely find harmony and peace. There's also the wonderful Grand Palace of Bangkok (made of pure gold) and the Museum of Contemporary Art (MOCA). We also completely recommend that you go to the peaceful and magical beaches. The white sand and the crystal water are absolutely sublime, and perfect to just go to relax and get away from the noisy cities.

One of the most exciting things about Thailand is their culture, because it's very different from our own. Their main religion is Buddhism, and they believe that any type of problem can be solved by meditating and that any person, no matter what, can achieve happiness. They also believe that there's a state of liberation from any type of problem, called 'Nirvana'.



Image from: <http://world-visits.blogspot.com/2011/09/thaibuddha.html>

Some of their main traditions are to never wear shoes inside and to greet people in a very respectful way, by bowing their head down and putting their hands together.

They also believe that a person's head is really important, therefore it shouldn't be touched. On the other hand, a person's foot is the least important part of the body. Also, it's actually very rude and frowned upon to show the sole of your foot in public.

Thais are very calm and nice, so nobody would judge you if you don't exactly follow their traditions, but it's worth the try because they'll appreciate the fact that you respect them and their culture.

To conclude, Thailand is a beautiful country with a very unique culture. It has different types of places to visit, new and exciting things to do, and delicious food to try out. So if you go, make sure you don't forget to take a lot of pictures of the gorgeous places and to enjoy and discover the beautiful “Land of Smiles.”

Image from: http://walkingtheboards.com/2013/05/img_4497.jpg



LONDON: GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

9th Grade Travel Blog

Keryma Zapata and Sofia Schmidt 9^o A

London is the capital city of The United Kingdom. It's located in the south of the UK with a population of 8,174 million people according to the last census in 2011.

In London there are amazing things you can do, like going on a tour on Panoramic Buses –those red buses you can see going through the city– to see the monuments. Also you can go to the London Eye, where you'll have a beautiful view of the city in a peaceful and comfortable environment. Besides, you can go by yourself to Trafalgar Square and see the magnificent lion statues as well as going to Buckingham Palace and take a selfie with those guards in the red suits. The city can be very crowded, but don't worry. Be polite and everything will go well. There are a lot of hotels, so it's nearly impossible to have problems finding where to stay.

Every month, we profile excellent student writing from English classes spanning all three units. This month we have Antonia's amazing short story about a surfing grasshopper, as well as excellent poetry from 7th and 5th graders.

The Surfer Grasshopper

Written and illustrated by

Antonia Sanchez 6^oE

Dedication: For my father, my mom, and my brothers, I hope you like it!

A long time ago, there was a grasshopper using a surfboard. He lived at the White House because he was Barack Obama's son. His mother was Michelle Obama. His name was Michael. He was 10 years old, but he was little, like a beetle. But his dreams were big like a pig.



He liked to surf on the rug, on his father's desk, and of course in the water. He had a very little surfboard because he was very little.

He also liked a lady grasshopper. Her name was BillieJean. BillieJean was beautiful and she also liked Michael. They met in the beach because BillieJean was a lifeguard and he was a surfer. They were so in love. Michael has been saved by BillieJean a lot of times because he fell from his surfboard many times.



Barack did not approve of the relationship between BillieJean and Michael but Michelle did. Michael and his father fought a lot but Barack always lost. So Michael and BillieJean decided they should be together and that's what happened. They lived happily ever after!

Faster Than a Shooting Star

The Frans of 7^oD

Faster than a shooting star,
faster than a cheetah running
in the jungle,
faster than a wink,
faster than the thunder
comes during a storm,
faster than a firework,
that's how fast y heart beats

Greater Than Will Smith's Fame

Diego Zapata 7^oD

Greater than Will Smith's
fame,
greater than Queen's
"Greatest Hits" album,
greater than New York's
Empire State Building,
greater than Mount Everest,
that's how great I play guitar.

Monkey Tales

Fernanda Paredes 5^oD

The blue monkey was hungry.
The blue monkey ate chocolate.
The blue monkey was happy.

This month several students from 11th grade wrote short stories to prepare for their FCE evaluation. Here are two of our favorites, followed by an excellent poem from Vicente in 7^ºB.

An Unexpected Prize

Tomislav Domitrovic 11^ºA

Tina was very excited when she heard that she had won the prize. She had been waiting for something like this to happen for decades. As she heard the words she broke down and started crying out of pure joy, she had never felt so excited in her whole life. As she left the building thoughts filled her head, her dream had finally come true, there would be no more sleepless nights, no more questioning, and no more suffering.

Tina suddenly felt a great urge to share her excitement with someone, so she reached for her phone and dialed her husband's number. Her green eyes gleamed and a huge smile covered her face as he picked up. "We did it! We finally won the big prize honey, I'm pregnant!"



Image from: <http://www.reviewingnaturalbeauty.green-gif.com>

Who Am I?

Vicente Romero 7^ºB

Vicente

Who is creative, intelligent, enthusiastic, and tall
Son of Ruben and Paz

Lover of food, music, PS3, and fun

Who feels frustrated, pessimistic, and very happy

Who needs PS3, friends, and pizza

Who fears death, horror movies, and losing friends

Who gives friendship and advice

Who would like to see a cure for the global warming, a cow jumping over the moon, and the Smithsonian Museums

Resident of Santiago

Romero

They Want It All

Natalia Rojas 11^ºD

I had never been so angry in my whole life. No, angry is not what I am feeling, I am really sad. All my animals, my crops, are now ashes. Why do they do this to us? Maybe we could live in peace, but no, they destroyed everything.

They came here just a few days ago. Lautaro said that we have to be prepared; he knows how white skin think. They don't respect nature or life, they only want more land to be the owners.

Every man in the tribe is ready now, everyone has to protect our liberty. The war is close, the fear and the blood too. We just have to hear the signal, and be brave with everything that comes.

We are all ready now in our positions, just a few minutes more. I was thinking how much I hated them when I heard the signal. Thousands of brilliant corpses, some of them in giant monsters, running to us. That is the last thing I remember.



Image from: http://freedesignfile.com/upload/2012/running_01.jpg

Several fantastic students from 7th grade completed beautiful stories as part of their 6 + 1 writing unit. Also, take a look at an exclusive interview with Laura Monasterio from 5^oD.

All You Need is Love

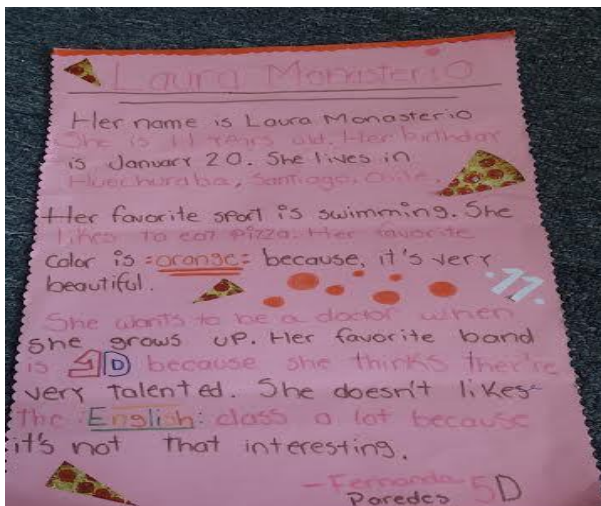
Amanda Yaconi 7^oD

In the city there are many realities, and in the families too. This is a story that tells how a person can change and understand what are the important things in life.

Elizabeth and Tom are brothers. She is a rich woman. She uses expensive fragrance, has a lot of rings on her fingers, and has a toy poodle. Tom is homeless, he smells like trash, and many dogs follow him. Sometimes they see each other in the streets, but they do not say a single word to each other.

One day their old mother died and her last wish was that her son and daughter become friends. Elizabeth thought that was a bad wish. Tom loved his sister and thought life had given them an opportunity.

Tom washed his clothes, took a shower, and went to Elizabeth's house. She opened the door and saw a man. He looks sad, she is sad too. He say, "Hello sister" and Elizabeth broke down in tears. She opened her big house and both of them opened their hearts to each other.



7 Matildes

Matilde Campero 7ºE

Two months ago my parents got divorced so I had to move with my mom to Doncaster, England. My name is Matilde Tomlinson and I'm 13 years old. Different people are always telling me my name is weird. I don't think it's weird, though. It's just not common and that doesn't bother me. I like my name a lot.

My new school started last Tuesday. I didn't know anyone, except for Coty. Coty is my neighbor. She is very nice and she has long brown hair. The only bad thing is that she isn't in my class.

In my classroom, there were 7 blond Matildes. They were very mean to me because my name is Matilde and I'm a brunette. Every day they yanked my hair or pushed me. The leader of the blond-Matilde's team was Matilde F. She was always saying I'm ugly and that I shouldn't be in this world.

After two weeks of being bullied, I decided to tell Coty about it. She suggested I should switch classes and be in her class. I thought it was a great idea. I talked to my mom about this and she agreed to talk to the principal. When my mom came home, that night, she said she had talked to the principal and that I could change classes.

Now, I am in a class with friends and no other Matildes. I am very happy and I'm starting to like my name again.

Meanwhile 10th grade has been very busy finishing their unit on Gothic Short Stories. Between classes they have written a few paragraphs that imitate Edgar Allan Poe's style. By popular demand, 10th grade authors Javiera Saitúa and Francisca Muñoz have written a poem about a monkey that will make you think twice about entering Jumbo.

Monkey Escape!

Javiera Saitúa and Francisca Muñoz 10^oB

There's a monkey
in the supermarket.
It is jumping in the hallways,
eating a banana always.
Oh he stole the microphone,
oh no, now he stole my telephone!
He is throwing the scones
and trespassing in security zones.
Then he fell down like a stone
and broke his nasal bone.



Image from: <http://www.amyandsam.monkeygrocer/gif>

Image from: <http://www.amlitgenius.edgarpoe.house/8>



If Edgar Allan Poe

Visited Chile...

Emilia Hasbun 10A and Agustina Poblete 10^oB

During the whole of a funny, clear and noisy day in the summer of the year, when the sun went out in the mountains, I had been walking with my friends, riding bikes through a singular way to the ocean and found myself on a sunny path within the view of a beautiful and fun BEACH!



Image from: http://blogspot.thaivacation.2006_html

If Edgar Allan Poe

Visited Saint George's College.

Gabriel Jaksic 10^oE

It was a dull, dark and soundless road. I was alone, lost in the dreary shades. The melancholy killed the happiness more oppressively than the death of someone in the family. I was at the end of the road at St. George's and summer was over!