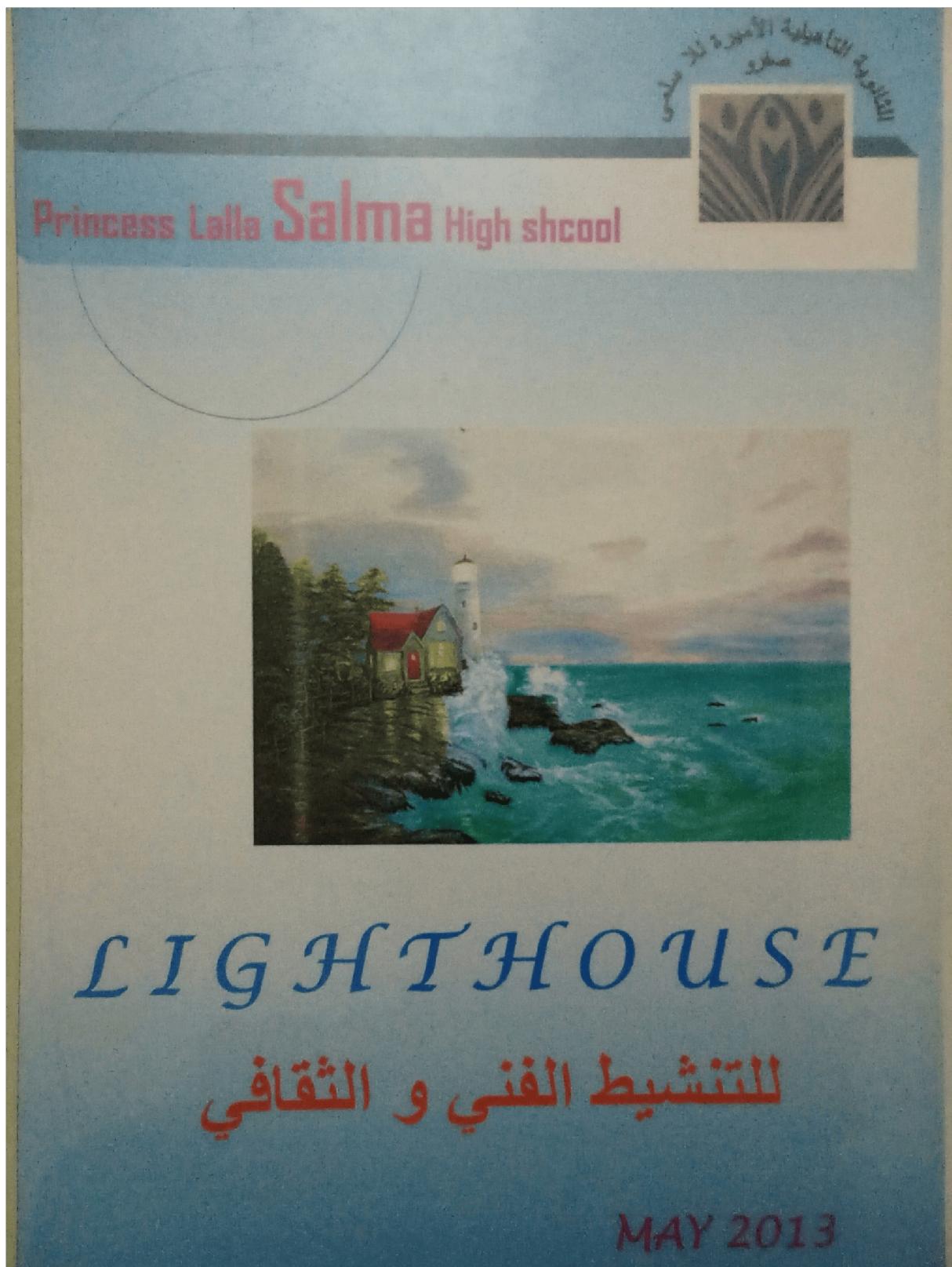


LIGHTHOUSE

MAGAZINE



EDITORIAL

When we mention the word ‘Language’, we automatically think of ‘communication’. It’s through language that we can make things; we learn, we express our ideas, feelings and emotions; we use the language to get in touch with others...we communicate. Yet, this is not enough for we should be strong-willed if we are to achieve any kind of contact at all. The Drama Group Lighthouse is the best example of strong will and determination. This small group of learners, boys and girls from different streams and levels, have proved that anything can be done provided we WISH to do it. They’ve worked hard and harder day after day, even on their days off, in entire collaboration; they’re just an excellent example of successful teamwork. They actually deserve a harm big applause. Nobody denies the fact that our school is famous for its active students and teachers and the cooperation of the whole administrative staff. So, let’s aspire for the better while taking care of what we have already achieved.

The Drama Group LIGHTHOUSE is stretching out hands to make everyone contribute, to join hands in for love, prosperity, research and a better morrow.

Come on! Let everyone show us that they are really interested and proud of the achievement. Make use of your minds; put to use whatever you’ve stored for future use. The future is already .. here .. at the DOOR.

The Editor

A WORD TO THE WISE



By: **Benaissa Elyamani**

(Teacher of English 2007 - 2010)

It's beyond controversy that not all humans are day-dreamers. But they obviously have sweet dreams. Personally, I have a dream deeply etched in my heart and forever ingrained on my mind. I have an everlasting dream, not just a fleeting one, to live in a world of wonders, devoid of evil, where seeds of peace are tirelessly, effortlessly and endlessly sown, a world where people are no longer reluctant to abide by the creed, the teachings of Allah and ultimately disregard human greed.

I have a dream to see masters of the Globe translate their promises and preaching into conspicuous, honourable, constructive deeds. I'm dreaming of a brave new world, where peace, tolerance and human welfare are viewed as a beacon from which wisdom, enlightenment, pacifism and happiness forever spark off. I wish I would settle down in a peaceful world wherein all people are created equal, endowed with certain inalienable rights regardless of their physical features, linguistic differences, cultural dissimilarities and their religious convictions.

My prospective Globe would be void of evil like hatred, distrust, torture, affliction, segregation, persecution and xenophobia. They may be just by-gones:

"Let by-gones be bygones and bury the hatchets." I have a sweet dream to lead the voice of wisdom whispering humanness, awareness and cheerfulness; a world where tiny buds, far from being thorns, forever blossom.

Last, but not least, I have a dream to see human evils and sins not only forgotten but also forgiven in a world where there's no need for man's excessive greed.

IF ONLY ALL HUMANS HAD THE SAME SWEET DREAM !!!

*This article was given as a welcome speech by **Fatimzahra**
Arrmiqi in the presence of the Ambassador of the USA
at the **Délégation De Sefrou** in 2009*



A BEAUTIFUL DAY

By: Elmahdi Alhamdi

(2nd Bac SVT)

Good Morning My Friend

I just want to say

I hope you have

A beautiful day

*And as the Sun
Rises in the sky
The clones I see
Are passing by*

And on each clone

A wish for you

That you'll enjoy

All that you do

And know you're loved

In every way

I hope you have..

A Beautiful Day !

OUR EARTH

By: Redouane Bayyad

(Common Core Arts) What

is EARTH?

It's LIFE !

How?!

LAND is Life; in other words, it's the air we breathe, the water we drink and the life we live.

Earth is also DEATH!!! What should we do?!

I want just, like all the people, to live in a clean world, clean air and clean water. I want to save the Mother Earth.

How?!

Don't litter anywhere. Take part in planting trees and sowing seeds. Contribute in raising public awareness of the importance of the ENVIRONMENT. Come on! Together we can save Mother Ceres, without which life would be just .. NOTHING.

(Caring Redouane)

POOR AICHA

By: Aicha Elboukili

(2nd Bac Physics)

Life is really strange. Nobody cares for you. The Final Exam is approaching.. hmm.. I don't know what to do. Physics is hard, maths are tougher .. hmm .. OUMA WAHD LFLSAFA.. I don't know what it is all about.. at all.

But English.. HADDITH WALA 7ARAJ .. nobody HAZZ LHAMM .. because it's very.. they say.. very easy. No..no.. no one bothers about you.

If anyone can prepare these subjects equally well, please do let me know.. This is my number : 36 Many Thanks.

JUST WANDERING

By: Imane Ezzarii

(2nd Bac Physics)

I hate the way you talk to me, and the way you cut my hair. I hate the way you drive my life .. I hate you when you stare .. I hate your big dirty hands, and the way you read my mind. I hate you so much.. I hate the way you always write ...

I hate you when you lie.. I hate you when you make me laugh, even worse when you make me cry.

I hate that you're not around and the fact that you didn't call .. But, trust me I never know how much I hate you until you were gone ...!

WHY DO WE EXIST?

By: Mr Kashmih

(Teacher of English 2010 – 2011)

The information I'd like to share in may take a whole article or even a book. Lest I should burden you, I'll briefly state it in a few questions. Most of us would never ask why we do exist. What is the purpose of life? Why do we eat, sleep, work, and so on and so forth? And if it ever happens, the answer will be appropriate and so deep in sight into our real existence and the aim behind it.

When Allah Created the Universe, everything was in harmony. And then Created the Jinn and Man to worship the Almighty; and by doing this we should keep to the principles and the pillars upon which our religion was built. Dear Reader! Never go astray and so face the torture of Hell. Keep your heart away from malice towards anyone. You have to know that Allah won't give mercy to anyone except to those who give mercy to the others. What actions are most excellent? To gladden the poor, feed the hungry, help the afflicted and the needy and lighten the sorrows of the sorrowful. Everything will surely perish. The wrong deeds will just impoverish you and therefore lead you to Hell. Before closing up, you should know that life has no sense unless you feel what the others feel, be it happiness or sadness. The soul is a mirror and the body dust on it; purify it then by knowledge and good deeds. Thus you pave your right path here and THERE. Many Thanks.

CONFRONTING HARM AND STRUGGLE AGAINST POWER

By: **Hakima Boujnane**

(2nd Bac Physics)

Who is this man?

He's just a hero. **Ghandhi** was born in 1869 in India. During his childhood, the book was his sole friend. He was worthy of confidence and trust. When he was 18 years old, he went to Britain to study law because he wanted to become a lawyer. After he had come back, he traveled to South Africa. However, he suffered over there from racialism -just like any Hindi living there. Then, he decided to carry out the fight. He sensitized his people to stand up against injustice. Consequently, he was enjailed by the colonizers many times. But, he didn't give up the fight. In prison, he had enough time to think clearly. He decided then that the best way to weaken the economy of the colonization is to refuse to buy British products. So, he asked his people to sew and make their clothes themselves instead of buying from the shops. To punish the people of India, the British passed a law that forbade Hindis from extracting raw salt. **Ghandhi** then organized the Salt March.

With patience and strong faith, **Ghandhi** succeeded in breaking this law. Consequently, he went to prison for four years. Yet, he managed to liberate his country peacefully.

One day, he was walking near his house when a young man came by and just shot him dead. The murderer, who was a Hindoustani, thought that **Ghandhi** preferred Moslems to Hindous. His death remains a big loss of a great soul for all the world, though he's still, and will always be, in our minds and hearts.

(This is the story of **Mahatma Ghandhi – the Great Soul**- who used to say during his life that we can overcome obstacles through love and sincerity)

THE WODEN HORSE OF TROY

A long time ago, there was a war between the Greeks (the people of Greece) and the people who lived in the ancient city of Troy. It started like this: A young Prince called Paris, who was the son of the king of Troy, went to visit one of the kings of Greece. During the visit, he argued with the king and then left Greece very quickly. The Greek King was so angry that he called together an army and followed the young Prince back to Troy. He went to war against Troy because he wanted to find and kill Paris. This war lasted for ten years. Many of the bravest young soldiers of both Greece and Troy fought each other and died in the battle. The war finally ended when the Greek pretended to sail back to Greece leaving behind them outside the gates of Troy a huge wooden horse. Inside the body of the horse were Greek soldiers hiding. The people of Troy believed the horse to be a present to one of their gods. And took it back into their city. They didn't have a single idea about what was inside.

That night, the soldiers quietly climbed out of the wooden horse and opened the gates of Troy. The Greek army was waiting outside (they had come back at night). They entered the city and killed a large number of the people of Troy. They also captured many soldiers and took them back to Greece. Finally, they burned the city to the ground.

TU ES MAROCAIN(E) LORSQUE

....

.. tu verifies une bouteille de gaz avec la flame d'un briquet sans trouver ça dangereux.

