

Section Two

Winter's Big Deal

Short Essays and Impressions



Photo by Osamah Ahmed Alhamdan

Ann

Anzhi Chen
Ann

This is the first Thanksgiving since I got America. The dormitory almost empty, all the third floor just me, one person. All the five days, I just stay with my friends. We ~~buy~~ bought food, cooked, washed dishes, played ~~and~~, that's all. Just like a circle, do the same things everyday. But during that, we also have been to Topica and Kansas City to shopping, to buy some cheap clothes. I just ~~eat~~ ate the Thanksgiving dinner on Thursday before the holiday in Derb. It was quite rich and I also ~~be~~ was full very much. But it steal not in someone's home, it steal not means gather together of a family. The Thanksgiving Festival just like Chinese Spring Festival, ~~A~~ all the family get together. But at that time of ~~this~~ next year, I will be in America. That will be the first that I don't stay with my family in Spring Festival. I may miss my parents, all my family, but I also like the life here, everything is new, everybody is friendly, everywhere is interesting.

A Cooking Accomplishment

Over the Thanksgiving Break, I have accomplished something significant. I cooked for five days and I finally learned how to cook chicken wings. I still can remember the first time I tried at Chengcheng's house, it tasted bad. However, Thanksgiving Break provided me a perfect chance to practice. I practiced twice and finally figured out how to cook chicken wing. I do not want to be a professional cook, but I know one thing. Mankind cannot survive without food and we need at least some skills to please our stomachs. Over all, I love food.

Liwei Han

My Frist Thanksgiving Days In America

I didn't travel to anywhere during the Thanksgiving Days. That's not a very good experience to live in the dormitory alone. When I have ridden a bike for one and half hour, I found no restaurant is opening in the night. I really understand why person cannot live by ~~the~~ oneself. The most amazing thing is the "Black Friday". When I went shopping on Friday, I saw a really large group of people, such as in China. I wondered whether today is for free or not. It takes me for a long time to line up in the Walmart. That's really a crazy day.

Green Olympics

I still remember clearly that in the Athens 2004 Olympic Games, when Liu Xiang stood up on the award platform, he was wearing a coronet, which made by olive branch. Does this green olive branch stand for the "Green Olympic"? Olive branch is the symbol of peace, and the Olympic Game is the carrier of the "peace". We should not just simply think, "No war is the meaning of peace". "Nature and human beings living in harmony" is also the root meaning of "peace". "Save the resource, protect the environment", this kind action of pursuing "Nature and human beings living in harmony", is the way that shows the core of the Olympian spirit. So we say, peace is the spirit of Olympic, Olympic is the carrier of peace, and "Green Olympic" means that we are standing in a higher platform to seek the peace.

Zheng Xin

Secret Love

When a girl likes a boy
she wants to do everything she can to make the boy happy
even though he has had a girlfriend.

When a girl likes a boy
she wants to accompany him even though it's deep into the
night and just on line.

When a girl likes a boy
she want to see his smile even though
the smiling is not for her but another girl.

When a girl likes a boy
when he has another girl ...

What can she do
what can she do ...

Just like, like in her heart
can't say, can't show
Just like in her heart.

Do you know?

It's a secret

A secret and can't say.

Elsa Su

Mrs. Robinson

By David Murphy

Adapted from Simon and Garfunkel's "Mrs. Robinson"

The sunset and city stretch long, long before your eyes, the scrapers colored black and blue and gold. Along the rooftops black phone wires wave in windy skies, and inside the buildings the floors are cold, cold. Along Manhattan's streets you are wrapped tight in a shawl; the cars and snow and people move too fast. You walk past grocers and barbers who you don't recall; has everything you've known become the past?

Saint Patrick's steeples are covered with two feet of snow, even the sidewalk looks a little new. The city might just look different each winter, but maybe it seems strange only to you. Where have you gone, Joe Dimaggio? Yankee Stadium fields a strange new cast of stars. What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson? A nation's gone and left you far behind. There's no need to cry, Mrs. Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know. God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson, the tides will turn again for you, ya know.

In Pat's empty cathedral your voice echoes off the walls; the Lord can hear your lilting voice sing hymns. Shadows stretch long, long, as Monday's sun finally falls; hold the whole note before Tuesday begins. Hard winds make the church doors heavy against your push. Folks and vendors ignore you in the streets. It's only three steps to the top of your apartment stairs; you can make it, dear, if you just lift your feet. And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know. Whoa ho ho!

God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson. Heaven holds a place for those who pray. Hey, hey, hey! Hey hey hey.

Two Countries, One Heart

Marcelo Coronado

Panama and Puerto Rico are separated by the sea. However, distance has not anything to do with people and their features: there can be similarities, whether they can share food, way of life and feeling.

Through the years these countries have shared a lot of things. One of them is the music that they like: salsa, how people call this dancing music, is a kind of music that was made famous by people like Willie Colon and Ruben Blades. The first one is from Puerto Rico and the other is from Panama. Both of them found their dreams in New York City a few decades ago.

They lived many years out of their countries, but the music was the way that allowed them to share feelings with relatives and also with other unknown peoples. "Viva la Salsa."