

THE

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Editor's Note

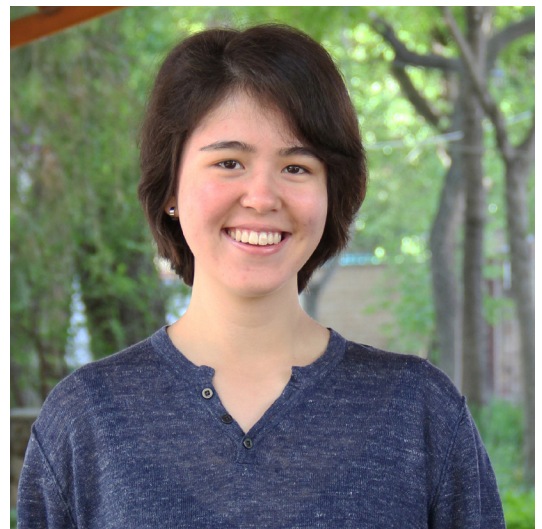
"Jargon seems to be the place where the right brain and the left brain meet"

-Wendy Kaminer

People's deep abilities and inner voices are usually portrayed in their physical traits or production. One of the numerous ways they express themselves is making creations by their own hand. That can be an artwork, a written piece, or even in a form of sound. All these fascinating pieces are formed within the ideas in the brain. In fact, the human brain is largely divided into two large areas that functions totally differently: the left brain and the right brain. What people create can be determined based on the role of these two areas. Hyejin took the position of the left brain, which understands common sense and logic. Essays, reports, research, and etc. are all works that demonstrate logical thinking. A person's creativity, imagination, and thoughts that can't be put into words are all works of a right brain, which was Salima's position in this volume. Students of QSIB showed outstanding artistic skills in writing and poetry, which we hope you enjoy throughout this magazine.

-Hyejin Yoo

-Salima Isahunova



Issue 3 Editors



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A New LAND

By Colin Park

5,4,3,2,1 Blastoff!! The Explorer shot into the air.

"Woohoo let's do this" said Mike the commander of the mission.

Once they got to space he said, "We're going to stop now because we're in space."

"Finally, I thought I would shoot off my seat," said Anna.

"Mike, next time go a bit slower!" shouted George who suddenly vomited.

The Explorer has 6 rooms; the bedroom where the astronauts sleep in zero gravity, the bathroom, the kitchen which uses poisons from the air to create flames. There is also a Greenhouse where lights that are powered by solar panels are used to grow crops. A machine called a Growprow also regrows the water.

There is also an armory, and of course, the cockpit.

Suddenly the life scanners detected something. "Planet found. Planet found. It is called Ops II."

"To the armory," said Mike. "Anna, take your flame-thrower set and George, take your laser set. And me... my commander set."

"I set up the attack pod," said Anna. They all got in, and George started shooting lasers. They hit three alien ships dead on.

Once they landed, a few aliens with purple clothing and radioactive green skin walked over and said, in a high-pitched voice, "For why humans you here be!? Them destroy immediately!" The aliens started shooting at them with purple guns.

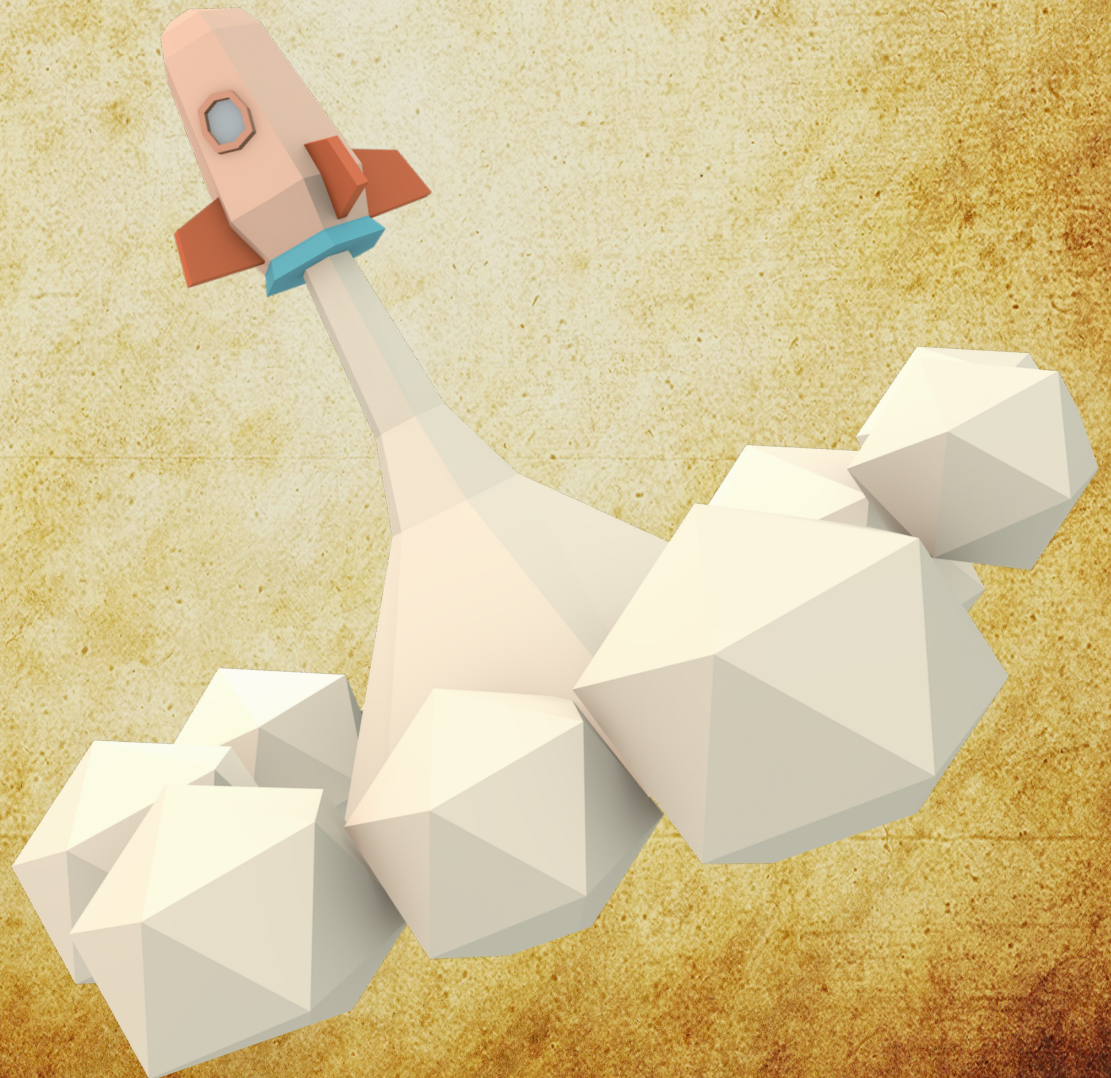
"Take cover and fire!" Mike exclaimed. George shot one, and it blew up. Anna shot two at once, and they both burned.

"Three down, six to go," she said. Mike threw a lava grenade and burned all six.

"Yes! You did it!" Laughed Anna and George.

When they got back to earth, they were the most famous people in America. A story was even written about them.

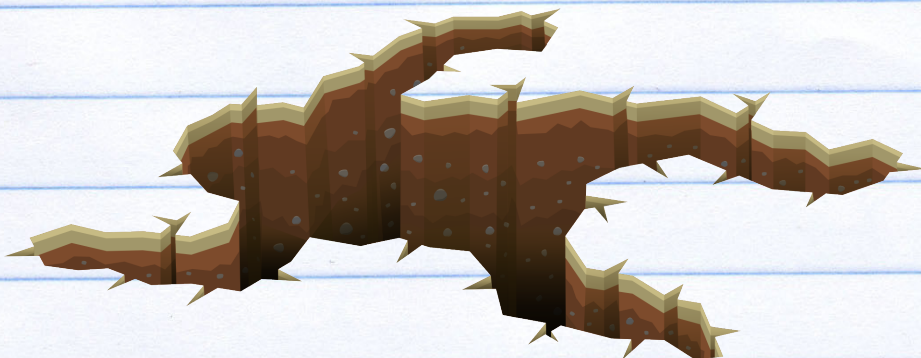
Heehee!



SAFE TO GO!

I looked left
I looked right
and right, and left.
I crossed
but then whoom!
It hit me!
I fell in a hole!

By Colin Park



Missing Pixie

By Isabella
Olson

I live on a farm next to a unicorn and stable that I own, on the planet Unicornia which is near the moon. The planet was found by a Cuteologist astronaut who is a cute astronaut. The planet has chocolate mint ice cream for leafs, candy cane flowers pink grass, chocolate beds, and other cute animals, plants and buildings.

One rainbowy day I decided to buy a new unicorn for my empty stall. I bought a rainbow unicorn with sparkly hair and aqua marine eyes. When I got to the stable I put the new unicorn in the empty stall and named it Rainbow. I noticed Pixie, my number 1 unicorn, was missing.

I went around the plant looking for her.

Eventually I went to Pixie's family's house. Pixie was sitting on a blanket under a mint tree with her family eating candy and cake.

"PIXIE, I've been around the planet looking for you so please tell me when you are leaving the stables," I said in a frightened voice.

"SORRY! I thought leaving a note was enough for you to know I was at my family's house." Replied Pixie.

"IT'S OKAY," I said, "Wait, you left a note. Well, that is okay. Let's eat."



The Mermaid

By Maya Suvd-Erdene

One lovely morning, my dad, mom, and I decided to go to the beach. I was really excited because we were going to the brand new one!

When we were at the beach, the warm sun was shining. I could smell the salty sea water. My mom and I went to the changing room to change to our swimsuit. After that we were ready to go! We all headed to the beautiful sparkly beach. My mom can't swim, so she usually takes selfies and relaxes.

After a few hours, my dad was tired of swimming so he told me that he was going to rest with my mom.

After that, I saw something like a fish tail. It was pink with polka dots. I thought I was dreaming so I pinched myself, but the tail was still there. I could see it was tangled in a long rope, but I realized that it was a MERMAID!!!!!!! Wow, I couldn't believe my eyes. I thought mermaids weren't real.

"Can you help me?" asked the Mermaid.

"Sure I can," I replied, helping her to untangle the long rope.

"Thank you," said the mermaid.

"I thought mermaids weren't real." I questioned.

"Well we are real," replied the mermaid. She told me a story, it began in the mermaid ocean. There was a tornado that caused them to swim here. This place is so beautiful they didn't want to leave.

"I also thought that mermaids don't talk," I said.

"We mermaids talk," said the mermaid loudly.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"Pari," replied Pari, "Do you want to meet my family?"

"Yes please," I said. As I followed her I saw other mermaids. There was a father, mother, sister, and a brother.

"Wow this is your family," I said.

After I met her family, we played catch with Pari's sister and brother. Then Pari showed me around. I saw colorful coral reefs, seaweed flowing in the ocean, and brightly colored fish gracefully swimming. It was beautiful. A while later, it was time to go. I said good bye to all the mermaids. As I headed to my dad and mom, I saw the mermaids gone. It was the best day of my life!

Learning To Bike

By Manaaim Somani

Ever since I turned seven I had always requested for a bike. One day my dad decided to get a bike for me and my two older siblings. He wanted all three of us to be able to use it. I was really excited that I could finally get a new bike. We went to Dordoi bazaar to buy the bike. When we brought it home we lowered the seat and thought it would be perfect for me. But we were wrong, I had to be on tiptoes while pedaling. So I didn't even try learning for about two months. I was really sad about that.

My brother was interested to learn how to bike. My parents taught him by holding the bike from the handle and seat. As he gained balance they stopped holding. But they did walk with him in case he lost balance. After that we just sat and watched him bike. So that is how my brother learned.

My sister learned to bike independently. She put her foot down as soon as she felt like she would fall. The first two or three days she put her foot on the pedal for one second and the other second they were on the ground.

Afterward she improved, she put her foot on the pedal until she traveled half the space in our colony. After that she put it for an even longer time. Learning to bike is not very fun but once you learn you'll want to keep riding she had told me. After a few days of practicing my sister had learned how to bike. My sister is so perfect at biking.

When my sister was learning I had tried it too. My parents were assisting me and I took so long to learn balancing. In the beginning I was putting my full weight on my parents. Some months after that my mom started to only hold the seat. Soon my brother came for vacation from his school in Kenya. So he taught me that day. He asked me to sit on the bike and then he pushed it. He was running and my bike was also running very fast. After it got very fast he let it go and I started biking myself. But there

was still one problem. I couldn't start the bike by myself. I learned to start after a couple of weeks as I practiced. I can only start the bike when one foot is on the pedal and the other in the air. The other foot stays in the air until I have pedaled once and the bike has started. I made the bike fall way more times than my siblings combined.

Now I have biked to school for four sunny days and I have got the knack of biking. I only got to bike to school for four days since my mom had to keep running after me. I feel so happy that I was the youngest person in my family in Bishkek to learn how to bike. I love biking!

Cat



By Maria Loboda



By Zahar Osavoliuk





MY STONES COLLECTION

By
Tanisha Sagar

It was noon time and I was with my parents. We were having lunch near the river, on the bench. It was a sunny day but windy too. We were at Ala-Archa National Park and it was my first time I came to Ala-Archa National Park and to Kyrgystan. After lunch we went near the river. We played with water and we also drank river water there. After some time we sat near the water. I was surprised to see so many stones. There were so many different kind of stones. They had different colors and different shapes. There was a purple colored stone. It was so beautiful. There were stones that was flat and curved. We also made a mountain out of stones. I decided to collect the stones. Today I have 50 or 60 stones at my house. There are very small stones, about as big as an ant. In my collection there are granite, marble, etc. I enjoyed learning about stones at Ala-Archa.

Dear Diary

By Aysel Hamlin

I know this might not make any sense, but this diary is not about me. This diary is going to be about my friend Gauri. If you don't know who she is she is my good friend. She is from New Delhi, India, but me and her are in college together. We go to N.Y.U. which means we live in New York City. She is very smart. She is by far the smartest kid in our collage. Well right now I bet your thinking 'why would you waste your time writing a diary if it's not gonna be about you?' She is not just any random girl. She has this really weird spell where like at 11:00 PM anything she touches disappears, but at 6:00 AM the spell stops. It's pretty cool she is magical! Oh, no wonder she was complaining to me that she lost her iPhone!

-Me

Monday, January 2nd, 2017

Dear Diary,

Good morning diary. I can't tell you how much I would rather just sleep in, but no not for Gauri. Every single morning when I wake up she has her uniform on and is all ready to go! Meanwhile I'm moaning my life away. Happily Gauri and I are roommates. You see we have a, I guess as people say a pretty "true" relationship. Well how could you doubt it we have been friends till preschool! Yes, it might sound insane, but it's the truth. Well she finished all her homework for this week, and I hate to break it to you, but she is not just a friend, she is an answer sheet. Well I have to admit I copy her work a lot. Also she has her whole future planed out, and it sounds like a dream life! Wow she is literally perfect! Unfortunately the "spell" she has holds her back in some ways because she can't stay up past 11:00 PM, and she can't wake up earlier than 6:00, but that does not hold her back academically. That's why sadly enough I am her only friend, so I really have to be there for her. I will right to you probably sometime again tonight, so yah see you than!

6:23 PM

Right now Gauri and I are going out to dinner together at the Empire State Building! I can't tell you how long it took to get her to take a break from work, and just go out and have a nice dinner together! Well I better go!

10:59 PM

Oh Shoot!!!!!!! I was just sitting here waiting for Gauri because she was going to the bathroom, and I took my iPhone just to check what time it is, and as you can see it is one minute before Gauri's curfew. Oh, no what do I do?!!!!!! I was just going to go get Gauri out of here

until out of nowhere I hear a person say "F ire!!!" In a flash of my life I am running down the emergence exit stairs, and of course I am on the top floor, so I have to run 102 floors down. At this point I don't think I am gonna survive!!! I loved you Mom and Dad!!!! Which the main thing on my mind at this point is Gauri! Where could she be?!!! Hopefully she is not yet burned to pieces!!!

5 MINUTES LATER

Still running!!!!!!!

10 MINUTES LATER

Still running

15 MINUTES LATER

Oh my god how long does it take to walk 102 floors?! I am so out of breath!

2 MINUTES LATER

What the heck just happened? Everything just stopped. There is no more fire! It is completely silent. How did that happen? Who could have done that or what? Oh my! I know who could have done it, Gauri!

20 MINUTES LATER

Thank the Lords! I am done! Right now I am outside the Empire State Building waiting for Gauri to come out. Oh yay there she is! She's alive!!!! Happily no one died nor got injured. And guess how Gauri stopped the fire?! You remember her spell, right? Well it was past her "curfew", and anything she touched disappears, and Gauri being so clever, and smart as she is she touched the fire and it disappeared. She saved so many lives, and from that day on she was known as a hero!

-Me



The Icicle

By Roman Bantista-Adler

AN *icicle* WAS **HANGING**
From **THE ROOFTOP**
FOR *dear* LIFE
ABOUT TO *fall* AND *shatter*
INTO **thousands** OF *little*
FRAGMENTS
It WOULD *disappear*
When **THE SUN TOUCHED** its
fragile **STATE**
If **THE TEMPERATURE**
REMAINED
THE **ICICLE** WOULD *stay*
FOR *days*
Looking OVER *all* THINGS
That **HAPPEN**
AROUND
It

Short Poem Collection

Once upon a night,
We had a great great
time,
We drank all the tea,
From our great neighbor
Bea.

By Noora al Naimi

Drifting
As I swiftly pass
Good and bad,
Through the towns.
I laugh-
As I ruin my hair.
I cry-
When you close the win-
dows,
To block me out.

By Tanya Hertel

All night long
The Owl stalks its prey
Then suddenly dead.

by Alex Boeva

I am alone
I am in a dark closet waiting patient-
ly for someone to play with me.
Waiting, waiting, waiting
Time passing by, I want light in my
life

Just one bright soul
Should I stay or should I go
What will I do in the world?
I will go, no I will stay
Darkness or light?

...

I made my decision
I open the closet doors.

By Vera Stalker


The Kayaking Serpent

By Kaya Doherty

It was a bright and sunny day. Of course it was sunny, that's how all stories start. Actually it was mostly cloudy and grey. My parents had invited their friends over. They brought their son Darin. I could feel a cool lake breeze blowing my hair back, as we walked down to the beach. Darin and I both wanted to kayak, so we got in the kayaks and took off. As we paddled out, we looked back at my cottage which was surrounded by greenery. What little sun there was peeking out behind the clouds sparkled gently on the water. It was so peaceful. We were out in the water paddling around for about as long as it takes a porcupine to climb a tree. We were interrupted when my mom called us in for lunch. I came in first. My dad pulled up my kayak. I was right behind him. Then he said "oh look there's a!" He did not finish because I cut him off with a piercing scream. My mom came over to see what all the commotion was about. Then she saw it too. A....SNAKE! The snake unraveled and slithered out from underneath the seat of my

kayak. The snake was skinny but looked to be about the same length as my sister. He had patterned skin. Then he stuck out a long forked tongue. I saw sharp fangs and long beady eyes. I wanted to run fast, far away from the snake, but my legs were wobbling and would not move. I felt faint I also knew I looked pale because the way my sister was staring at me. Then my dad took the paddle and flung the snake out of the kayak. I watched, in horror as the snake slithered into the tall grass. As we walked up to the cabin for lunch, I kept my eyes glued to the ground. Once we were inside, my mom asked me what I would have done if I was out in the water, and realized that the snake was in my kayak. I answered, "I would have jumped!" There was no question about that!

alone



Walking, talking to yourself.
I am alone in this whole world.
No one needs me anymore
Also nothing feels like home
I feel like a loser,
No one needs me anymore
Everyone is like a bully.
I am alone in this whole world

As you shine people laugh at you,
As you fall they also do
As you try just to be nice,
No one needs you anymore.

By Valeria Nasipkulova



Snow Leopard

By Diana Sansyzbaeva

White fur, black dots,
Running on his paws.
We can hear the shots,
How close the hunter was.

White and silent snowy vast,
Stretches miles away.
The animal must be fast,
In order not to be a pray.

Fear in his eyes,
Panic in his movements.
All his vain tries,
Everything will end up with
nuisance.

Sound of the shot spread out.
Nobody will know about.
White fur, black dots,
We can't hear anymore shots.

THE VERY DARK STORY OF HANSEL AND GRETEL

By Hyerin Yoo

Once upon a time, there lived a boy named Hansel and a girl called Gretel with a happy family, in an old, wooden house, in the deep dark part of the forest. Yes, they were so happy till their poor, sick mother died. She has been coughing and falling and fainting for a long, long time, and now finally, she was dead.

Their father soon married with another woman, and the children got a stepmother. But their stepmother didn't turn out to be kind at all. She convinced their father and planned to abandon Hansel and Gretel. As soon as the children noticed their fate, they ran away from their family.

As their house was getting far, they couldn't bare the severe hunger. While they were wondring around the forest, they found a house made of sweets. While they were having a good time eating the house, they heard a woman saying, "Who's eating my house?!"

The woman introduced herself as Rosina, while Hansel and Gretel were finishing their dessert. They weren't really interested in the woman, but just listened politely since Rosina had prepared them a good fare.

While Hansel was lazily wandering around the house, he found three suspicious facts. Firstly, Rosina seemed to live alone, but there were 6 bedrooms in her house. When Hansel asked her about that, she only replied it was for her guests, which sounded wrong, because he never saw a guest coming to this house. Also, there were too many forks and cups. These pointed out one fact: Rosina wasn't living alone or at least had not always lived alone.



One day, an opportunity had come to Hansel. While Hansel was digging in the drawer for any clue, Gretel flipped through a diary placed next to the bed, and read a random page.

“Uhm... Hansel...? Can you come and look at this?”

April 7th, 1812

I did not mean to eat him. It was his fault. I have always warned him that the oven is dangerous, especially when it is hot. It is him who ignored my warning. Who would crawl into an oven, even though he is still a baby? But honestly, he was delicious.

April 10th, 1812

Oh, that taste. That tender meat. Nothing can beat the taste of the meat of a child, especially when that child is fat. No one figured out they were eating their family, so my cover has not been blown.

April 11th, 1812

My husband had become suspicious of me. I did not really want to eat him, but it was the only solution.

April 12th, 1812

Wasting food is bad, but wasting meat is the worst. My oldest son tried to run away, so I crammed him into an oven. Before I could heat up the oven, my second oldest son witnessed this, so I grilled him, too. Eating two big chickens are not easy, but letting the crows to taste my precious child meat is also unpleasant.

October 24th, 1812

I think they are fat enough. Tomorrow, I am going to get some seasonings that I can add to one of them.

“She’s going to eat us! She’s going to grill us in an oven!” Gretel startled.

“Calm down! She’s not going to eat us! I will see to that,” said Hansel.

That day, when Rosina came back from shopping, there was already a plan made in Hansel’s mind. When it was time for dinner, Rosina called Hansel to the kitchen, to check the temperature of the oven while she worked on the soup.

“How?” he asked.

“Just climb into the oven and tell me when it’s hot enough to roast your skin,” answered Rosina. When Hansel crawled into the oven, she slammed the oven door and waited.

When she smelled the nice, grilling of meat, she opened the oven and asked, “How is the temperature?”

“It is the perfect temperature for sleeping,” answered Hansel. “Want some bacon? I found it in my pocket.”

“No!” grumbled Rosina. She slammed the oven and waited.

Few minutes later, she asked again, “How’s the temperature?”

“It’s not hot at all,” answered Hansel. “It seems like this oven is not turned on.”

“No way!” shouted Rosina angrily. She pulled Hansel out of the oven and crawled into it herself. “It’s burning hot!” She yelled.

Hansel, his skin almost roasted, promptly slammed the oven. He watched as the evil woman who had taken childrens’ lives away, sweating and turning pale and red with heat.

“Get me out!” Rosina cried. “Open the oven!”

Hansel glared at the red woman with an emotionless face. Her skin started to shrink.

“I’m sorry! I don’t want to die! Get me out, please!

Please!” Rosina hollered, but Hansel ignored her. After several more minutes of shouting, the woman finally fell silent.

Hansel called Gretel, who was hiding in their room.

“Aren’t you hungry?” He asked. “It’s oven-grilled chicken today.”

“Not hungry,” Gretel shook her head. “Let’s go back home.”

The way back home was as harsh as when they were originally kicked out. But they went straight, one way, so they could find their home easily. When they arrived home, Lilian, who was coming out from the house, froze.

“How...!” she shouted.

Hansel and Gretel grinned mysteriously. “Yeah, we’re back, Mom. We are.”



SHOULD *Video Games*

be introduced in the Education

By Daksh Goindi

“Few would argue that **video games** can do it all in terms of education”

says Scot Osterweil, a research director in Massachusetts Institute of Technology's Comparative Media Studies program initiative to explore how games can be used to promote learning. “But games are a powerful learning tool when combined with other exploratory, hands-on activities and ongoing instruction from a teacher acting more as a coach than a lecturer”, he adds. Others, however, question whether a greater reliance on video games is in students' best interests, indicating there is little proof that skillful game play translates into better test scores or broader cognitive development. That is why there is no doubt that video games should be introduced into education in schools.

There is no doubt, video games help exercising brain cells. Those who do not agree say “Video games distract children from studies and thus contribute in decreasing of grades.” This is an understandable concern, however some games help in exercising the brain every day and, if introduced to schools will encourage children to come to school. To illustrate, “Games that are educational should be given time to play in school but games like grand theft auto should not”. (Ms. Lulia). This shows that teachers and faculty are not preventing all games from education but only some games. This proves that they want children to play only educational games or the population of students in the school may be spoiled. In addition, video games like SimCity give people the mission of building their own city. “A fantastic city simulation that meets all expectations. So perfectly balanced it makes it easy to pick up and enjoy, but proves to be very difficult to master.” (EuroGamer Sweden) Through this, children get a basic comprehension of how to manage and handle finances. This shows that many games are useful and should be allowed to be played for a grade in schools. So, in theory, teachers could let children play games like this instead of teaching them finances every day in high school. In brief, video games should be introduced into education.

There is no doubt that video games can enhance the learning experience in class. Those who do not agree say that they are addictive and distract children from studies (Goindi). That is an understandable concern however it is necessary to unwind and we are not machines. It is also important as it relieves them stress. In addition, “Multiplayer games help children understand the importance of a healthy competition.” Therefore, multiplayer games should be thought of being introduced in schools. Games with multiplayer help children develop new technical skills such as speed, The habit of taking small risks to achieve goals etc. Video games teach a child the importance of speed and getting things done in a timely manner. This is an important skill in the academic life of a student. This is a valuable skill many successful people possess. There is therefore no doubt that video games enhance learning experience in class.

The option of having two players in a game is a benefit as they help teachers interact with students. Those who do not agree state, “Bad people are influencing children in multiplayer”. That is an understandable concern, however, children should be allowed to play and invite only their friends, not random people. “Video games help people stay determined to one goal.” For example, “Many games today also emphasize the cooperative aspects of game play, in which two or more players need to work together in order to reach a common goal. For instance, games like Lego Star Wars or Kirby’s Epic Yarn are enhanced by having players cooperate to solve in-game puzzles.” This helps children be less tardy and submit assignments on time. With the help of video games, children may decide what they want to do with their life. Video games let teachers assess students based on self-confidence, discipline, goal setting, and social interaction with classmates. This shows video games help teachers interact with students in new way if introduced to schools. This is useful as many teachers do not interact with students in ways other than academics. Therefore, having video games with multiplayer is a benefit as it helps teachers interact with students.

The extent to which video games are the future of education remains to be seen. But if the present is any indication, teachers are embracing the medium and are likely to continue to do so. In fact, of those teachers who use video games in the classroom, more than half have kids play them as part of the curriculum at least once a week. Perhaps the biggest impact of video games will be on students who have not responded as well to traditional teaching methods. Nearly half of the teachers surveyed say it is the low-performing students who generally benefit from the use of games, and more than half believe games have the ability to motivate struggling and special education students.


When

I Recall

Nature

By Hyejin Yoo

*T*he endless World and Nature I used to see
Was dull and mundane, I don't know why
But nature is different from what seems to me
It has emotions that can smile and cry
Nature lives in the world with blowing bliss
Would it be a dream if it suddenly shatters into pieces?
As I see Humans preserve life but destroys Beauty
I would look into Nature's eye and ask for its wish
But all I see are the ashes and traces.
My desire and will is decided to be with nature with eternity

A photograph of a mountain landscape. The foreground and middle ground are filled with dense evergreen forests, likely pine or spruce. A thick layer of white mist or low clouds hangs between the forested slopes, partially obscuring the trees. The sky above is a pale, overcast grey with some lighter, wispy clouds. The overall mood is serene and somewhat melancholic.

*T*he days I used to pick cones under pine trees and hum with the birds
A masterpiece drawn by nature with blue green and yellow
Flashback, all I see are trees with delightful smile and words
The memory I pushed back now returns to my mind but still shallow
Now that I remember, It is time to surrender to the forces against nature
Air tasting like nectar, I breathe in the nature's product
The colors of the forest embrace me with their soft hands
If people were to be more mature
They would have strived to reconstruct



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