



# EMKO

International



## Foreword

Zuzana Samiecová, 2.A

There is a new project which arose from the impulse of the professor Pek.

The purpose of the project is spreading the language knowledge of students in a new amusing way. It should prove that learning doesn't need to be uninspiring and boring. We are sitting on the chairs and listening to various explanations all year long.

But is it really necessary? Is there any different, funnier way of learning languages?

Our school provides us with many opportunities of spending our time – and now we have the chance to create our own multilingual journal. It is the special issue of our school journal eMko.

What can you find on the following pages? Amazing stories and poems, tips for spending your holidays here in Ostrava – this and more in the sections of the world languages –> English, Spanish, German and French.

### In this issue of eMko International:

Foreword	1
Disallowed soul	2
Slovenia	2
South Bohemia	3
Figura	3
Čajová sýpka u Sýkorova mostu, Ostravanka coffee	3, 4
The City hall of Ostrava	4
The observation tower of Ostrava	4
Cafebar N°7	4
Christmas time	5
Nová aréna theatre	5
The red dread	6, 7
Takedown	8, 9, 10
Stará aréna	11
Štramberk	12
Je n'ai que toi	12
German poems	13
Thank you	14
Advertisement	15





## Disallowed soul

Zuzana Samiecová, 2.A

I appear and disappear just like a ghost  
as the mist above the weaking meadow  
I am like the thought just before it's lost  
I am your perception's darker shadow  
which is burning like fire  
I am from the heaven here on the ground fallen dust  
your neverending desire  
I am dread creeping through the moonlight dusk

I'm the infinite chaos in your tired head  
I am your sweet and pretty nightmare  
the pearls of dew in the grass which's wet  
and everlasting grief which you can't snare.

That's who am I - I'm your tortured spirit  
which doesn't let you fall asleep  
I'm disallowed and cursed soul of an artist  
for which along the pact he had to bleed.

## Slovenia

Markéta Sulková, 2.A

We went to Slovenia on our holiday. We went there with a travel agency. We lived in camps in our tents. Every morning we went on a biking trip. We could choose from different routes. Some were pretty demanding and others were relaxing. The nature was beautiful. We saw many waterfalls. The water in the rivers was pure. We simply observed a breathtaking beauty. We tried many activities, for example rafting or canoeing. We suffered several days of severe weather, so we tasted the local cooking. The meals were delicious. I enjoyed my stay very much. If you do not know where to go on holiday I recommend Slovenia.





## South Bohemia

Kateřina Špánková, 2.A

During our holidays, we were in the southern part of Czech Republic. I was there with my parents and my brother. We found accommodation in a small village Branná next to Třeboň in a boarding house named Mlýnský Dvůr. We had big suite with small kitchen, bathroom, two bedrooms and a big living room. The accommodation was rather cheap and the people were very nice. The food prices were very high, but the meals were great. It was pity that we ate in a tavern and there was a lot of cigarette smoke. All the sights were within reach, for example the castle Hluboká or the town of Český Krumlov. For lovers of horses, they have their own stables with some horses. I like this place and I recommend this place to everyone. If you go, I recommend eating somewhere else, though.

## Figura

Jan Volný, DOPLNIT

The hotel and restaurant named Figura is at Ovčárna on the top of Praděd. I was there during the autumn holiday and in my opinion this restaurant is one of best restaurants, where I have ever eaten. They have got the variety of about ten meals on their menu. The service was quick, so I received my meal two minutes after I had ordered it. And what about the quality of the food? It was great, not as dry as in the other restaurants. I really enjoyed eating in Figura restaurant and I recommend it to everyone.

## Čajová sýpka u Sýkorova Mostu & Ostravanka Cofee Shop

Zuzana Samiecová, 2.A

I'm wasting time at Čajová sýpka u Sýkorova Mostu when I'm too tired by daily routine and constantly repetitive necessities. It's really great place with very nice service and tasty, aromatic and delicious teas. You can choose the one which your soul needs, for which one the frame of your mind is attuned and which one your heart demands. And! You can also eat sweet or salty pancakes there! It isn't dark and smoky place. No, it's brightly niche full of coloured scarfs, beautiful quotes, green plants and candles. But what's the most important – it's a great place for relaxing, meditation, talking with your friends or reading some poetic books. If you're romantic dreamer this place was made for you.

*'But what's the most important – it's a great place for relaxing, meditation, talking with your friends or reading some poetic books.'*



The very similar company is Ostravanka Coffee Shop, but you have to change the tea into a coffee as Jesus changed the water into wine. Again – really nice place with smiling service. You can relax there when the streets are gray and the rain is too heavy for your shoulders. You need to call a sun into your heart. I recommend this: Caffé latte with honey and cinnamon for the drinking and definitely chocolate brownies or carrot-pie for a cake.

## The City Hall of Ostrava

Filip Hošek, 2.A

If you are not afraid of heights, then you must visit The New city hall of Ostrava. It's 86 meters tall and you can have a view from 72 meters. There are two very old elevators inside which are going up and down non-stop and you just MUST SEE THEM. In front of the hall, there is the statue named Ikarus. The statue symbolizes the rise and fall of Ostrava. It is located on the square named Prokešovo náměstí.

## The observation tower of Ostrava

Michenková, 2.A

It is located in the Prokeš Square in the centre of Ostrava. It is the highest town hall in the Czech republic. The tower is 85,6 metres high. But on your way up you can take the elevator.

The tower is open all year round. Adults pay 50 crowns for entrance. Children, students and seniors pay 40 crowns.

## Cafebar N°7

Šárka Vodvářková, 2.A

On square in Brušperk is a new restaurant. You can have a great time in this place. There is a beautiful environment. Do you like coffee? Great! In Cafebar are many kinds of coffee: espresso, latte macchiato, cappuccino, ristretto and so on. Do you like wine? Of course there is a wine cellar! Do you like cocktails? No problem! You can choose alcoholic or non-alcoholic cocktail. There are not only drinks! Do you like pancakes? Wonderful! There are many variants. You can have sweet pancake with fruits, ice cream, chocolate and cream. Or you can have salty pancake with chicken or poor with vegetables. There are many kinds of steaks, too. Now you see? Many options. But that's not all. Some smaller artists have their images there and you can buy them. Cafebar is a great place for meeting with friend, for a date or only for yourself.







## Christmas time

Lucie Tichopádová, 2.A

I really like that Christmas time when everything is decorated by lightbulbs, everywhere are playing christmas songs, people try to warm up with hot chocolate, coffee or punch. Oh and I can't forget the squares in this time!

Every square, small or big, has a christmas tree and other christmas decorations. Bigger squares have ice-skating ring too. Or, especially in city centre, there always are christmas markets where you can buy some handmade wares, strange decorations, see *The live christmas crib* with sheep, donkeys and ponies.

But the most magical moment happens when the sun sets and the lightbulbs start to shine. I love that!

## Nová aréna theatre

Zuzana Samiecová, 2.A

I want to tell you about a place which is really unbelievable for me and for someone who loves a combination of the theatre art and counterculture. I have to say that although Národní divadlo moravskoslezské may be calling as really great in fact I went there for many performances and unfortunately I was often disappointed. Alternative theatre can reversely afford not to be so serious, they don't to be afraid of mistakes, abnormalities or something new.

While the "normal" theatres are tied-up with conventional expectation of classic, the alternative theatres are free as a bird and they can try new elements without remorse.

Komorní scéna Aréna is the best place for you if you want to see the actors who have in their hearts real love, real sadness, real hate and real joy, who are born and who die right there on the stage. They bleed their own blood, they weep their own tears for you. For the spectators.

To go there, or not to go there?

To be or not to be?

Every performance there was unbelievable, amazing and breathtaking.





## The red dread

Nikolas Karásek, SXB

As the sun was setting down over the summer camp, John took a deep sigh and looked at the sky. He generally wasn't on good terms with young children, at least that's what he was often saying. And yet, this summer he ended up as an instructor in a summer camp. He needed money and this was probably the only volunteer job he could get this late in the season. His sigh was the sigh of relief. He survived another day full of young brats running around and screaming aloud. Oh, how he hated their screams and loud voices. Even though, he needed money, so he had to deal with it somehow. The summer camp itself wasn't all that bad, it brought back nice memories and the other instructors were also great. Especially one girl that he had a crush on. Every night, when children went to sleep, they had a night chat together. So the end of the day was the time that John was looking forward to the most.

He looked at the sky once more and spotted some clouds coming. "It would be amazing if it rained tomorrow." He said for himself and grinned. "If it did, the brats wouldn't be most likely allowed to run around like today. What a nice prospect." And with those words he slowly went to dinner. On his way to the dining hall, John encountered a few children and one or two instructors. He mostly ignored them or just said hi and went on. Soon, he was standing at the entrance. He took a deep breath, preparing to face even more annoying children. To his surprise, when he entered the hall, it was completely empty. Well, not completely empty, a cook could be seen across the room. When John approached her through the empty hall, he could not notice any traces of people actually eating here today. Did he totally lose the track of time and came so late that everything was already cleaned after those brats? "Oh, Johnny, I was wondering if you would show up." The cook talked to him, when he was close enough to make an eye contact. "Oh, yes, Mrs. Brown. Thank you. Could I ask you what time it is?" Mrs. Brown looked around a bit and responded. "I'm afraid I don't have my watch, but I'm pretty sure that it is about past seven." Mrs. Brown smiled as she was about to start preparing the meal for John. "I see. Well, thank you, but I guess I will skip the dinner today." He interrupted her with a doubtful face. There was something he didn't like about this situation. If it's something after seven, as Mrs. Brown said, there should still be leftovers from the dinner and some kind of mess in the hall. "Would you mind answering a question, Mrs. Brown?" Said John, breaking the short moment of silence while observing her actions. "Sure, go ahead." The old woman replied with a smile on her face. "How many people did you cook for today, Mrs. Brown?" She slowly put down the plate she was holding until now and faced John. "The dinner was cooked for six people today." As she was saying this, the tone of her voice didn't change the slightest, almost as if she didn't realize how weird it sounded. A camp with almost hundred children and she cooked the dinner only for six people. "How come?" Urged her John to explain this nonsense, while wearing displeased look on his face. "What do you mean by that?" She asked while she was still showing that annoying smile. Mrs. Brown's smile always seemed kind and warm. But during this weird conversation, it felt unbelievably cold.



"Why don't you go and check?" She continued her talk, because John didn't seem like he could say anything more. "What exactly should I check?" Mrs. Brown pointed behind her back. "You will see." It took a while for John's legs to start moving, but eventually he went to the storeroom that she was pointing at and slowly opened the door. As soon as he did so, he smelled a terrible stench, coming out of the room. He tried to hold his breath, while still opening the door. When the room finally revealed its contents, he was shocked. With a terrible expression on his face, he wasn't able to speak nor move. In the room, there lied four human bodies in blood stained clothes. Some of them even had a visible bone fractures. Blood was dripping from countless wounds on their bodies and all of this was filling the room with that terrible stench. In the other corner of the room there was sitting a human figure, holding her knees, facing the floor and shivering. John quickly realized that it was Alice, his associate and friend. He quickly approached her, and without saying a word he made her stand up and took her out of the room. She was so scared that she couldn't let even one word slip out of her mouth. John was also pretty frightened himself, but his survival instinct didn't let him stop. He walked in a fast motion past the creepy, smiling Mrs. Brown and headed straight to the exit. When they left the hall, they found themselves surrounded by the children. They weren't looking any different from their usual self, but something was still odd. They just stayed there, not saying a word. "Hey, are you guys okay?" Asked John and reached one child with his hand. A loud scream suddenly came out of John's mouth. When Alice looked up to see what happened, she saw the child holding John's hand and biting it. John reflexively slammed the child's head when this happened, but the child didn't let him go. He punched it several times until it finally fell down to the ground. John was unable to understand this terrifying experience. He was gasping and looking at his blood stained wound. His look switched several times from the child's mouth and his hand when he realized that this wasn't a good place to stay. He grasped Alice's hand and started to run. A while after this, many small feet stomping the ground behind them could be heard. They were chasing them. John knew the camp very well, so after a few minutes the chasers lost their track. He had to make Alice hide somewhere. As cruel as it sounds, she's still slowing him down. Eventually they reached John's hut, the place where he normally slept. He quickly unlocked it with his key and told Alice to hide there. "I'll be right back. I'll get a car and come back for you, so we can get out of this hell together." She nodded, still shivering a bit and sat on a bed. She had a few tears in her eyes as she was watching John leaving the hut. But she had to be brave. Right now, she's nothing than a burden for him. He will save her after all, he always did. The time passed and Alice was waiting. Still waiting and still not losing the hope. Suddenly she heard a clinking noise and someone unlocking the door. This could mean only one thing. He's back. The door opened and a human figure shown itself. Alice started crying and quickly ran to him. He was dripping wet. The water poured down from him, mixing with the fresh blood from his deep wounds. She didn't mind it and hugged him tightly. John also put his hands around her shoulders and with a calm voice whispered to her ear. "Don't worry. I'll take care of everything." She sobbed and he told her once more. "Worry not. I'll take care of you." And his eyes sparkled with a red glitter.





## Takedown

Petr Umlauf, SXB

‘This is captain Kennick of the *Concussor*. Do you copy?’ asked a voice from the transmitter embedded in the four men’s helmets. ‘I repeat, this is captain Kennick. Omega squad, do you copy?’ The voice sounded very distant and was often interrupted with bolts of static electricity, but that was understandable in such a big distance. After the end of the transmission, the static bolts slowly trailed off and everything fell silent again. *Too silent*, sergeant Larone thought. ‘All right, gentlemen, get up,’ he whispered to the trio of men lying next to him, ‘and don’t be so noisy like the last time, all right?’ he added. After he heard three silent confirmations, he slowly rose, first to a crouch, then he straightened completely. ‘We don’t want them to throw another building at us, do we?’ Corporal Brickens next to him rose as well. ‘No, boss, we don’t...’ he murmured and started to look for a way out.

\*\*\*

Far above on Earth’s orbit, a lonely starship *Concussor* hung in the space like a child’s toy hangs above its bed. Or it at least seemed to. It was actually moving in the same speed the Earth rotated so it would remain above the same spot for as long as it needed.

The ship itself was not very big; rather small, compared to the massive mothership orbiting Jupiter. Still, it was well over 40 meters long and approximately 15 meters wide. It was a sleek grey oval with a trio of shining engines on its rear end and an additional engine on each side, reflecting the sunshine on its port side and being completely dark on the starboard. While it’s crew consisted of 30 men, the ship was designed to be fully controllable by just 6 in case of unexpected events.

Captain Kennick briskly paced back and forth on the *Concussor’s* command bridge, barking orders from time to time, and thinking frantically otherwise. His thoughts were all about the same thing – Omega squad, currently deployed on the surface. *All they had to do was mark our target*, Kennick thought. Apparently, something went wrong, because such task wouldn’t normally take 14 hours to complete. Certainly not with Omega squad, one of the most successful units established since the beginning of the war 3 years ago.

And it was a cruel war. Shortly after receiving a brief transmission from one of the thousands of probes deployed all around the Solar system, a massive fleet of unknown vessels appeared above Earth. Immediately, reports filled the news all over the world. At first, no one even believed it. No wonder they didn’t; after almost two centuries of intense exploration, we found no other life in the galaxy around us, not even the most primitive form of it. And now a fleet of unknown origin appears, out of nowhere.



People had mixed reactions – some were excited, some were frightened. But they all were surprised.

And they became even more surprised when the bombardment started. Few would expect that, and those few were often regarded as madmen. One quarter of all living beings on Earth was massacred in just a few hours. No one knew how. No one knew why. All they knew was that these new guys did not come to chat in a friendly manner.

All deployed starships were recalled home immediately. Their orders were simple: evacuate as many as you can and depart to Europa colony. And they did their best to do so. Ships that somehow passed the alien blockade picked up thousands of people, far over their maximum capacity. Those lucky enough to breach the blockade once again set course to Jupiter moon and entered light speed as soon as they were well out of the Earth's gravity. Those who did not, were shot down and left hanging in the space with air and bodies rapidly leaving through the holes in their hulls.

Approximately one sixth of the overall population survived. The rest was dead or enslaved by the new merciless aliens who conquered the whole planet in a matter of days. Those who escaped mustered at the icy surface of Europa, where a well-hidden colony was established roughly 50 years ago. Since then, only small groups of highly trained commandos were sent on Earth for sole purpose – destabilize the alien control over the planet.

When a report arrived that majority of the alien fleet departed for another conquest, the strike ship *Concussor* with Omega squad aboard was sent to demolish one of the vital pieces of the conquerors' technology, a communication array built somewhere in east Europe, which was used for communication between the alien fleet and their ground bases. All Omega had to do was mark the target location, as it was not visible from the orbit and its exact location was not known. Then, an air strike would do the rest of the job and a shuttle would transport Omega back to *Concussor*. Simple.

A report from the *Concussor's* sensor officer interrupted Kennick's thoughts. 'Captain, they are back!' the young officer screamed, 'We are being targeted!' 'Inform Omega!' Kennick barked and ran towards his seat, 'And dispatch the shuttle to pick them up!' He listened to the stream of orders coming from the tasked officer and looked towards their approaching enemy. The *Concussor* was outnumbered, that was clear. A white flash from behind the port window caught his attention, and a second later, the young lieutenant at the sensor station shouted: 'They took it down, sir! They took it–' Everything became white out of sudden. Mere seconds later, the *Concussor* was gone.

\*\*\*

Sergeant Larone gasped. The remaining three men turned around curiously.



‘Sup, sarge?’ one of them asked. ‘Everything all right?’ Larone just took his helmet down, regardless of the stinking, humid air, then put his other hand in it, tapped a replay key on the transmitter and set its volume to maximum. A young male’s voice was speaking, then screamed. Larone looked up, fear in his eyes. ‘We’re on our own.’





## Stará aréna

Tereza Vargová a Jan Honeiser, SXB

Stará aréna es un café en el centro de Ostrava. Está situado en la plaza de Masaryk. Es un lugar muy popular, principalmente para los jóvenes. Por ejemplo en Stará arena siempre está mucha gente de nuestra escuela.

En Stará aréna puedes beber muchas bebidas, por ejemplo tienen muchos tipos de café, que es muy popular allí. Popular es también Kofola, limonada de saúco, pepino o jengibre, nos gusta mucho el jugo de fresa caliente - es muy bueno cuando hace frío. Durante el invierno es popular chocolate caliente también.

Y para los adultos tienen la selección de alcohol muy buena. Puedes probar la bebida que es típica para la Republica Checa - cerveza o puedes tomar vino o muy favorito es también el ron Bandita.

Una cosa que gusta a los estudiantes acerca de Stará aréna es que puedes fumar cigarrillos allí. En Stará hay solo poca gente que no fuman.

El equipamiento de Stará aréna es muy simple. Las mesas, sillas, sillones y los sofas son viejos y son diferentes, pero a nosotros esto nos gusta, porque por lo tanto Stará es muy cómoda. En las paredes puedes ver las fotos viejas.

Pasamos mucho tiempo allí, porque es nuestro lugar favorito. Es bueno que siempre encontramos muchos amigos allí y la mayoría de nuestra clase va a Stará todos los días. Vamos a Stará después de la escuela o por la tarde o por la noche. Estamos allí más o menos 7 veces a la semana.

Durante nuestras vacaciones visitabamos Stará creemos que casi todos los días, pero hoy (el miércoles) estamos aquí con nuestras amigas de la escuela de 2.A. Estamos bebiendo Kofola, limonada de pepinos y el jugo caliente. Y queremos descubrir, si van a encender la calefacción, porque en Stará ahora hace frío... Y han dicho que van a empezar el miércoles. Pero





## Štramperk

Martin Lichovník, SXB

¿Quieres ir al excursión pero no sabes adónde? Visita Štramperk, una ciudad pequeña al pie las montañas de Beskydy. Lo más típico para Štramperk es su castillo con una torre que se llama Trúba. ¡No lo puedes perder! También tienes que tomar un plato especial hecho de pan de jengibre llamado “Štramberské uši” (Orejas de Štramperk). Si te gusta prehistoria, visita el Museo de Zdeněk Burian, un pintor famoso en todo el mundo. Pintaba dinosaurios, mamutes y otros animales de prehistoria.

Štramperk no es famoso sólo por su arquitectura o su comida. También por su naturaleza.

Hay un jardín botánico cerca del centro de la ciudad. Está situado en una cantera de caliza antigua. Si hace buen tiempo, ve al mirador de Bílá hora y ve a Šipka, una cueva famosa, donde vivía hombre de neanderthal.

En los alrededores de Štramperk están muchos lugares interesantes: castillo Starý Jičín, museo de Sigmund Freud en Příbor o museo técnico de Tatra en Kopřivnice.

Simplemente, ¡no te puedes aburrir aquí!

## Je n'ai que toi

Zuzana Samiecová, 2.A

Je n'ai que toi  
mais tu n'as pas moi.  
Ton coeur n'a pas été chagriné  
pendant le mien a deliré.  
Tu est mon affaire merveilleux  
dans mon âme – faible, déchiré.  
Je suis folle de toi  
mais tu n'a jamais pensé à moi.



## Verdammt

Anna Tabášková, Jana Kondělková, SPB

Gestern ging ich nach Hause.  
Es regnete.  
Nocht jetzt habe ich nasse Schuhe.  
Verdammt.  
Es regnet.

## Ich

Štěpán Wilkus, SPB

Einen Wichser nannten sie mich, als  
einen Schwachkopf kannten sie mich,  
gar nichts,  
eine Null,  
das war ich.  
Das Wort eines anderen  
wirkt wie ein Stich.  
Schande.

## Als

Kateřina Červinková, Sandra Suchá, SPB

Als ich ein Jahr alt war, schlief ich.  
Als ich zwei Jahre alt war, war ich müde.  
Als ich neun Jahre alt war, war ich erschöpft.  
Heute bin ich siebzehn und ich will schlafen noch mehr.

## Was ich mag

Štěpán Wilkus, SPB

Jeden Monat, jeden Tag  
frag ich mich,  
was ich wirklich mag.  
Ist es Essen?  
Oder Schlafen?  
Meine Schiffe liegende im Hafen.

## Treffen

Martin Strýček, SPB

Als ich zur Bushaltestelle ging,  
traf ich einen älteren Mormonenking.  
Er suchte einen Zuhörer,  
aber ich hatte an meine Kopfhörer.  
Ich ging an ihm vorbei ohne Merkung.  
Er machte eine schreckliche Bemerkung.  
Und so ist das die Geschichte,  
als ich sah die LSD Gesichte.  
Macht keine Drogen.



# THANK YOU

14

This journal would not exist without the effort of various people. We thank every single person who has contributed, by an article or otherwise, to this journal and therefore made it possible to exist. We also hope that you, the readers, have enjoyed it or at least parts of it.

As you can see, this project is just starting, and it is up to you now whether it will live on or fade out of existence. Every contribution is welcome– an article, a suggestion, an opinion, an advice. Don't be afraid to contact us via e-mail ([mgo.international@seznam.cz](mailto:mgo.international@seznam.cz)) or the Student senate, either in person or on its Facebook.

Thank you,  
the redaction

## Studujte jazyky na MGO i mimo vyučování!

Již třetím rokem je možno na naší škole studovat jazyky různou formou kroužků...

Otevřeny kroužky:

Konverzace s rodilým mluvčím v angličtině  
pro nižší gymnázium (kroužek plně obsazen)

Probíhá: út 14:00– 15:00 v učebně KVB

Čínština: probíhá pro začátečníky v úterý

14:00 – 15:00 a pro pokročilé 15:00– 16:00  
v učebně KVIA



Ruština (je ještě možnost se přihlásit)

Probíhá: st 14:00–15:00 v učebně KVB



Otevíráme od nového kalendářního roku:

Italština s rodilým mluvčím



Kroužek tance flamenco s profesionálními  
tanečnicemi



Španělština s rodilým mluvčím



Čínština pro začátečníky ve čtvrtek 14:00–  
15:00



V případě zájmu kontaktujte prof. Peka v kabinetě č.15  
nebo na emailu: [tomaspek@email.cz](mailto:tomaspek@email.cz)