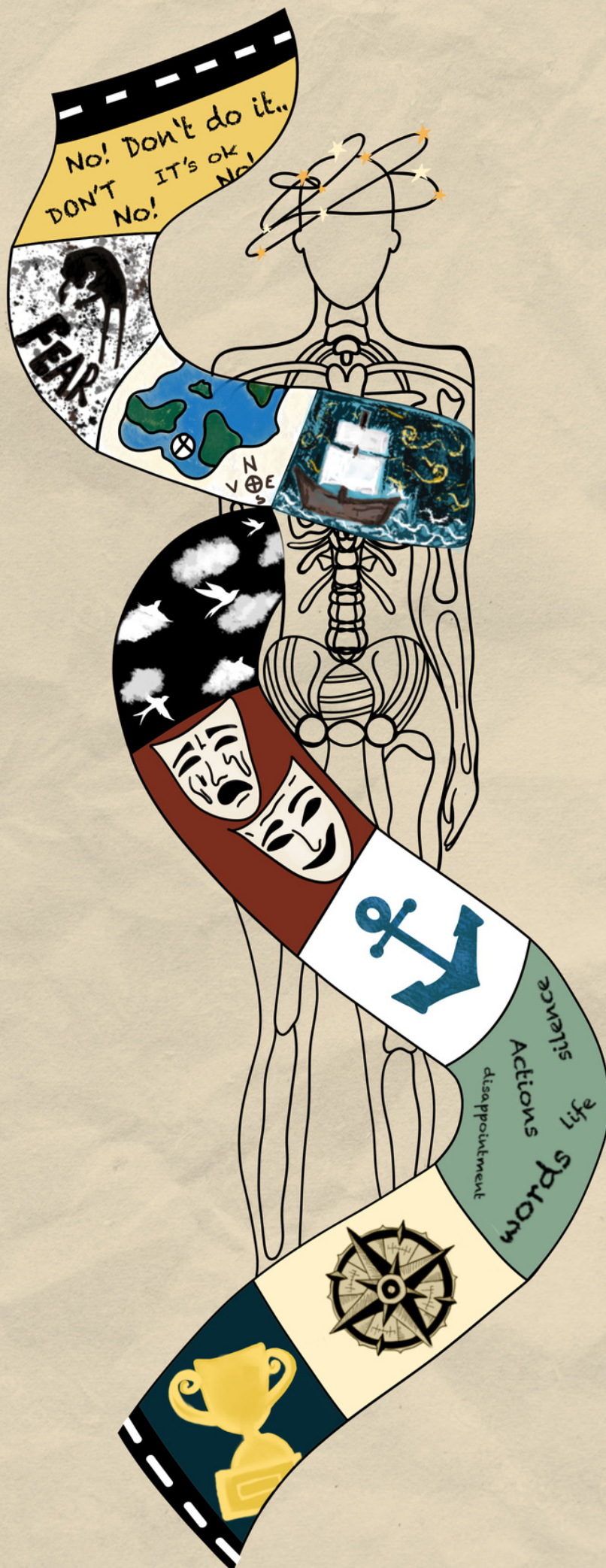


LETTERS & LETTERS



Liceul Tehnologic Iorgu Vârnăv Liteanu

LETTRES & LETTERS



Nr.2/2023

'This is me I am.'

invited students to write
a poem about them in any style. They could interpret the theme
how they wish from who they are, what they
are passionate about, their hopes, dreams and ambitions. People
around us judge, make assumptions and misunderstand. This
opportunity offered the chance to set the record straight.

*What words describe you, your beliefs, your opinions, your concerns,
what matters to you, what do you care about?
What makes you you?*

The Edition of this magazine celebrates individuality and
showcases our students' work, originality and creativity.

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English Teacher Ms Cerasela Marleneanu
English Teacher Ms Claudia Constantinescu
French Teacher Ms Angelica Doncian

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Lorena Bocancia
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Cover picture: Anastasia Maria Simioneasa

Students

Ioana Georgiana Botîrcă.....	5
Anastasia Simioneasa.....	6
Ruben Vasilciuc.....	7
Roxana Mihaela Strat	8
Bianca Vornicu.....	9
Alexandru Crețu.....	10
Lorena Bocancia	11
Elena Narcisa Ciubotaru.....	12
Delia Dascălu.....	13
Diana Gîțman.....	14
Miruna Tanasa.....	15
Laura Tihulcă.....	17
Aurora Nicoleta Iordachi.....	18
Larisa Cioban-Timofi.....	19
Mihai Coman.....	20
Iuliana Petruța Aparaschivei.....	21
Marius Popa.....	22
Andreea Acsinte-Staut.....	23
Popa Mariana Cătălina.....	24
Raluca Moisii.....	25-26
Raluca Iacob	28
MoisiiRaluca.....	29
Andrei Popa	30
Daniel Florin Vornicu.....	31
LarisaAnania.....	32
Raluca Bîrjoveanu	34
Strat Roxana-Mihaela.....	35
Sandra Munteanu.....	36
Ioana Corneanu.....	37
Ana Radu.....	38
Bianca Țurcanu	39
Carmen Maria Mihalache	39
Petronela Pușcașu	40
Sânziana Axinte	40

Iustina-Anastasia Damian.....	41
Scripcaru Ioan-Adelin	41
Ciubotariu Ramona	42
Gănuț Pavel Daniel	42
Petrariu Ioana-Daria	42
Sebastian Vizitiu	43
Zaluschi Elisabeta	43
Amalia Oprea	44
Iustin Roșca	45
Andrei Tofan	45
Cristina Vornicu	46
Matei Anton	47
Gabrule Vornicu	47
Andreea Elena Dascălu.....	48
Sânziana Sumanariu	49
Rebeca-Ioana Pascaru.....	49
Marina Mengyuan Chen	50
Andreea Aparaschivei	51
Cristian Andrei Tănasă.....	51
Andrei Hasna	52
Elisa Scutelnicu	53
Claudia Vărăjitoru	54
Andreea Veronica Corneanu	54
Gîțman Anastasia-Andreea	55
Mistodie Ioana -Maria –Ștefania	55
Daria Gîțman	56
Nicoleta Iustina Cazacu	57
Alice-Mihaela Jaba	58
Cărăușu Ariadna	58
Emila Lazăr.....	59
Amalia Jaba.....	60
Maria Pînzaru.....	61
Răzvan Iurea.....	62

This is me

*In the mirror's gaze, I
stand tall and free
No mask, no pretense, just
the real me*

*A magnetic presence,
strong and pure
It's in the way I move and
how I speak*

*A beauty that's unique, not
just skin deep*

*I'm a mosaic of stories,
both joy and pain*

*A painting of experiences
that make up my name*

*In every scar, a lesson
learned and earned*

*Each failure and triumph,
in me, discerned*

*In the garden of
knowledge, ideas take
roots*

Blossoming into wisdom

*My mind a sanctuary of
thoughts*

*A world of wonder, in the
corridors of the mind*

*With every sunrise, a
chance to restart*

*To fix up what's broken, to
follow my heart*

*In this dance of existence,
I find my delight*

*For in every moment, I
discover, This is me*

Is it what's on the outside that counts?

Beneath the surface, I hide my fears,
In shadows, where nobody peers.
The laughter and tears, the joy and the pain,
All locked away, like a treasure in a chest, in vain.

My hopes and secrets, like hidden tides,
Flow beneath the surface, where my soul resides.
In the depths of my heart, a treasure chest,
Where emotions and memories are carefully kept.

A mask I wear, a false appearance I maintain,
But beneath the surface, there's more to explain.
The depths of my soul, a mystery to explore,
A journey to embark, to find what I've been looking
for.

Sometimes I find a clear path,
But often I'm lost in the depths of my fear as I do in
math,
In the chambers of my mind, I search for the key,
To unlock the mysteries that hide within me.

So let me dive, into the depths of my heart,
And find the treasure that's been hidden from the
start.
For beneath the surface, I hide a world of dreams,
A world that's waiting to be set free, it seems.

-by Simioncasa Anastasia

My thoughts are like a maze, so intricate and vast,
A labyrinth of feelings, where I find my past.

In every corner, a memory resides,
A moment in time, forever preserved inside.

Each path I take, a choice to explore,
Leads me to hidden chambers, evermore.
I discover secrets, deep within my heart,
And learn to embrace each work of art.

The twists and turns, they guide me through,
To places where my soul renews.
Within this mental landscape, free to roam,
I find my true self, all alone.

So let us cherish these winding ways,
That leads us to our brightest days.
For in the depths of our minds, we'll find,
Our unique voices are intertwined.





This is me. I am

by Strat Roxana-Mihaela

And if I were to evaporate, you'll find me in poetry.

And if I were to run out of color pigment, you'll find me in the sun.

And if I were to stop blooming, you'll find me in florists as a tulip.

And if I were to be no more, be glad I was.

And if there's happiness in this world, I often want to acquire it

And if there's magic in this world, I'll explore the whole universe

And if there's adrenaline, I want to experience it to the fullest

And if there is love, I want to compose the first verse.

And if there's music you'll find me dancing among the muses,

And if there's stillness you'll find me by the lake,

And if there's a smile you'll find me on the close lips,

And if there's another life you'll find me multiplying the recipe of
antidote.



In the mirror's reflection, you will see,
A proud person, a heart set free.
Hand in hand, we'll stand upright,
The colours of love are so diverse and bright.

No matter where my heart may roam,
In being true to myself, I find my home.
Thus, I welcome my destined path with glee,
In each passing moment, "This is me".

Bianca Vornicu 12B

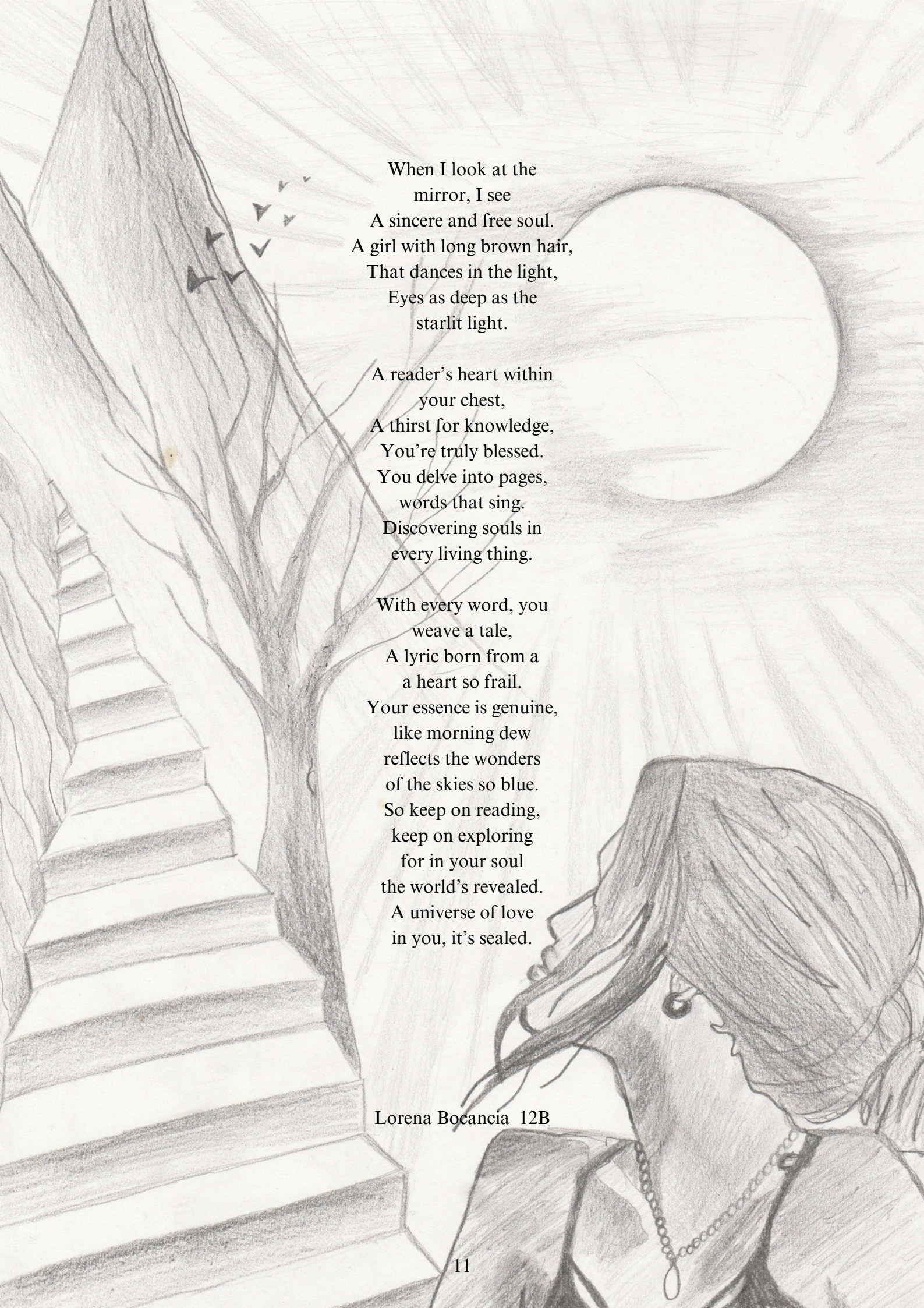
This is me-I am

This is me, I am a guy
That isn't trying very hard
The only things I care about
Are my hobbies and my farm

My hobbies are sports and cars
I feel like I'm between stars
When I'm talking about them
I'm feeling like an alien.

Alexandru Crețu 12B





When I look at the
mirror, I see
A sincere and free soul.
A girl with long brown hair,
That dances in the light,
Eyes as deep as the
starlit light.

A reader's heart within
your chest,
A thirst for knowledge,
You're truly blessed.
You delve into pages,
words that sing.
Discovering souls in
every living thing.

With every word, you
weave a tale,
A lyric born from a
a heart so frail.
Your essence is genuine,
like morning dew
reflects the wonders
of the skies so blue.
So keep on reading,
keep on exploring
for in your soul
the world's revealed.
A universe of love
in you, it's sealed.

Lorena Bocancia 12B

This is me, I am

I am a mosaic
of all the people that entered in my life,
friends, lovers, classmates.
I am caring but overprotective,
like my mother
I am determined but impulsive
like my father
I am adventurous but neglectful
like my friends
Every single person
had taught me a lesson
and changed me into a different person.
And this different person
is who I am today.

Elena Narcisa Ciubotaru 12B



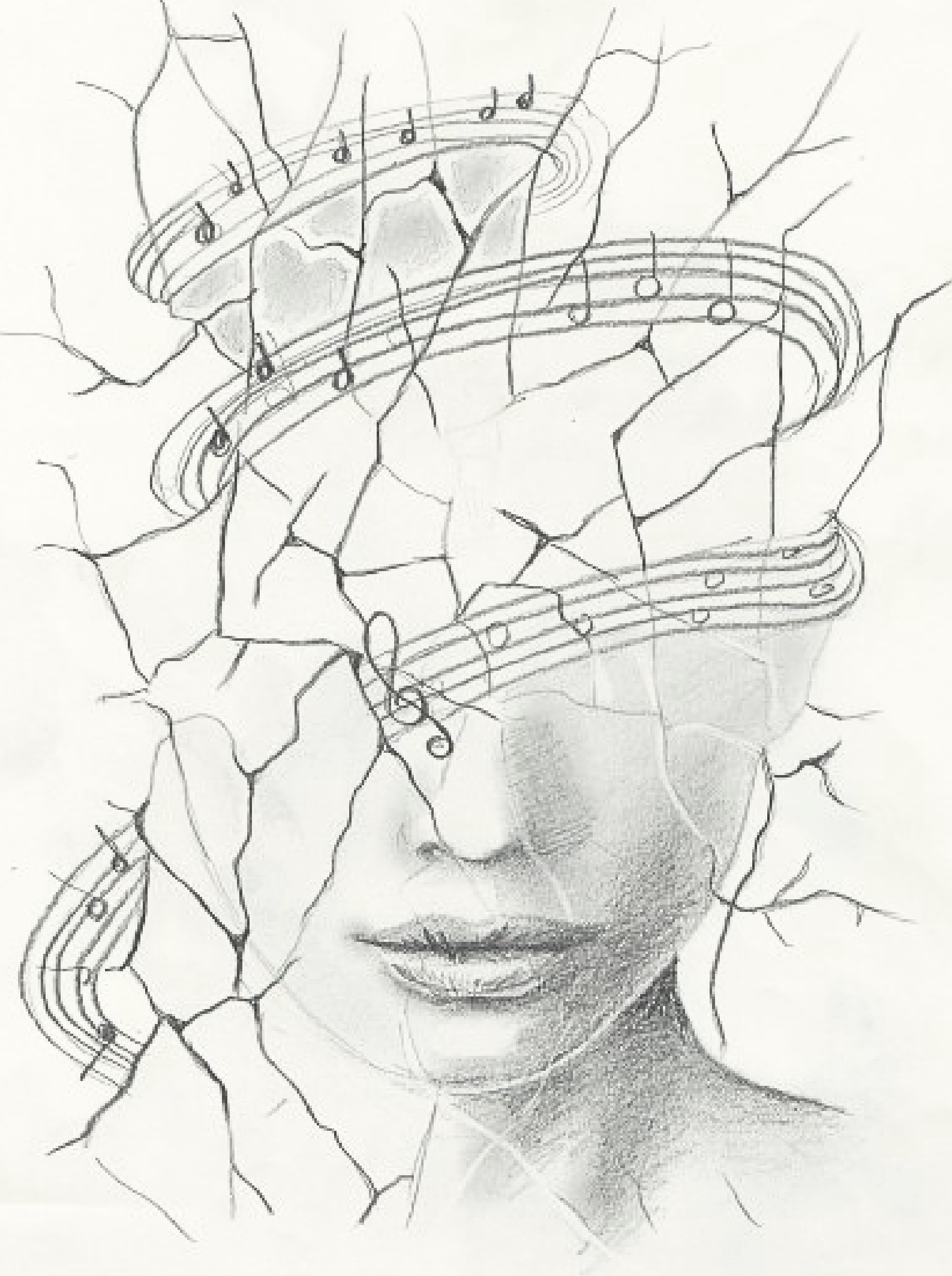
My temples tremble,
My eardrums are ringing,
The echo of thoughts is deafening
It's noisy, I can't sleep
My eyes are dry
From so much crying,
My lips are red
From so much laughter.
I'm waiting for hope,
With my head on the table.
I look at the wine in the glass
Yesterday was sweeter,
Yesterday my smile was also true
And my eyes sparkled with life.

Delia Dascălu 12B

I'm their Creator,
Of those who are happy now,
Of those who know how to use the four languages of love.
I am the Creator of new beings,
who learned to sing despite the wind,
to laugh despite the rain and to love despite the wickedness of people.
They are my creations,
and I am their hardest lesson.
I am the Creator of their dreams,
what then came true under someone else's eyes
I'm the one who taught them to fly
offering them my feathers.
I am the Creator of many who
now are somewhere far away using what I taught them.
I am the one who created perfect people for other people,
not having the opportunity to enjoy my masterpieces.
Their Creator,
to all the destroyed and mended.
My most precious creations
and me, the most challenging chapter in their existence.

Diana Gîțman 12B





This is me

A beautiful song

I am like a song with many musical notes
Sometimes, I represent very high notes
I put a beautiful smile on my face
I will shine with joy
To share happiness with the people around me
I would tell a funny joke to hide the fact that inside me
I am full of low musical notes
Sad, melancholic, dark
Disappointed of myself
And regret my existence
But as every song
I will go up, go down
And in the end
I will be glad that I am me
A beautiful person with many qualities
But it's so easy
To lose yourself
On the musical rhythm of life.

Miruna Tanasa 12B

In the realm of youth, where dreams take flight,
Lies the age of 18, a beacon shining bright.
A milestone reached, a chapter anew,
Where aspirations soar and ambitions accrue.

Within this age, a challenge awaits,
The biggest exam, where knowledge dictates.
With hearts pounding and minds aflame,
Preparation and diligence become the game.

Days and nights consumed by study's embrace,
Endless pages turned, seeking wisdom's grace.
Through sleepless nights and countless revisions,
The pursuit of excellence fuels our visions.

The weight of expectations, a burden to bear,
But determination and resilience, we shall wear.
For this exam, a test of our dedication,
To prove our worth and surpass limitations.

Yet amidst the stress, let's not forget,
That life's beauty lies in the moments we collect.
Friendships forged, memories made,
At the age of 18, an adventure cascade.

So, fear not the exam, for it shall pass,
Leaving behind lessons like footprints in the grass.
Embrace the journey with courage and might,
For the age of 18, it shines with promise and light.

Laura Tihulcă 12B

This is me - I am

I am looking at the person in the mirror
Staring at this reflection, I don't recognize
"What happened?" The years passed by
But within these eyes, I still see a sparkle
The trace of the child I once was
On my face, there's joy and sorrow
I'd like to change what I can't change
I close my eyes and then stare again
"What happened?" The years passed by

Aurora Nicoleta Iordachi. 12B



When I look in the mirror,
I see a simple girl...
But, with a special heart,
full of everything.
It contains a lot of love,
and contoured with kindness.
Willing to encourage,
Always when asked
Just sweet words,
sweeter, than honey...
For all those who know
To cherish a heart of gold!

Larisa Cioban-Timofi 12B



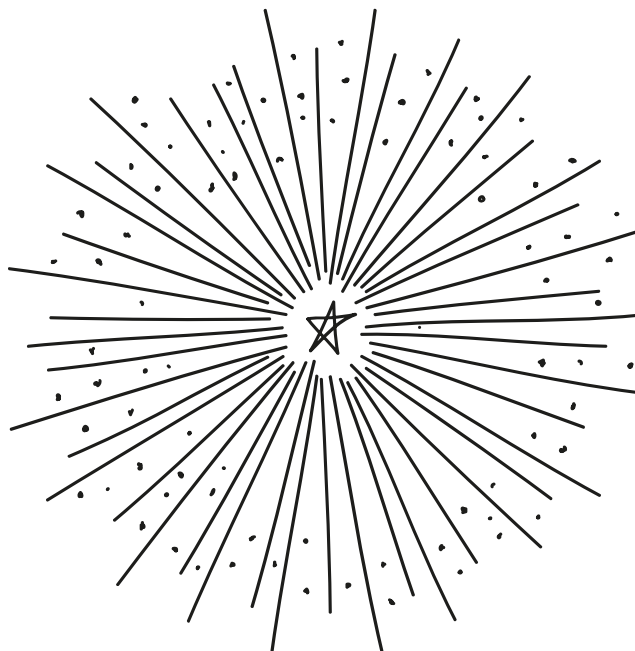
Just a teen

Just a teen with dreams so vast,
My individuality I won't hide.
Emotions paint my canvas, a sight to see,
This Is Me; I'm wild and free.

In my heart, a work of art,
Embracing all, every part.
Celebrate what makes me unique,
My emotions, my soul's mystique.

Explore emotions, be who you are,
In this life, you're the shining star.
This Is Me, unapologetically true,
Celebrate individuality, and let it shine through.

Mihai Coman 11A



Endless shadows

I'm like an image with many pixels
Every day, I do the same things
There's bone dust in my room
Sometimes, I feel forced into an existence
I'm not perfect, but I try my best
I email to make sure I keep all my friends
How can nothingness be so cruel?
Never mind, my throat is soft.
Broken glass and dirty clothes on the floor
Last night, I had a beautiful nightmare,
Tonight, I'll hold hands with the moon
Have you ever felt such weight upon your eyes?
I'm swimming in dry oceans to nowhere
I open my eyes and see a strange sunshine
I'm drowning my soul in the chemicals
I want to hear myself scream.
I eat my food with honey.
To minimize my suffering
In this ever-changing masterpiece, I'm the realistic one,
Save me from my human self.

Iuliana Petruța Aparaschivei 11A

Let Down

My thoughts are like a maze.
Open up, get let down.
Close all the windows now
Never going, never leaving, take my chances and just drown.

All this hate forms a cloud.
Burn my nerves out, hit the ground
I couldn't say the words I wanted
So we left me, never found.

Watch the skin start to bleed.
Feel the cracks around the seams.
A perfect family on the TV
Guess that wasn't just for me.

Feeling burnt, feeling used
Yeah, I always have to choose
Do I stay or do I go?
Yeah, sometimes we have to lose.

Marius Popa 11A



Lost and found

Beneath the surface, I hide because,
I feel lost every day
In a world where lie dominates
I want to keep my distance,
More and more, but,
I feel closer than ever by
The world in which technology
More than ever replaced human beings.
More than feelings can do
Being alone in front of the screens

Without things like life, attention and affection
It makes me wonder where I am.
Who am I? Where am I going?
How will the future be?
I want to find myself in a dream
A dream in which I
Keep on going to the top of
Against all things that make me sad.
To let dreams take me to a far new world
Where I have the strength to take a chance
To make the dream a reality
And the world as a whole to be as I wish.

Andreea Acsinte-Staut 11A

Quand je me regarde dans le miroir
Je vois des cheveux longs et épais
Mais ils sont fourchus et fins,
Mais je les aime tels qu'ils sont.

Quand je me regarde dans le miroir
Je vois des yeux bruns
Qui ne brillent que dans la lumière du soleil,
Mais je les aime tels qu'ils sont.

Quand je me regarde dans le miroir
Je vois un sourire éclatant
Mais diamétralement inégal,
Mais je l'aime tel qu'il est.

Quand je me regarde dans le miroir
Je vois de grandes lèvres bien dessinées
Qui ne sont pas symétriques et se fendent dans le froid,
Mais je les aime telles qu'elles sont.

Quand je me regarde dans le miroir
Je vois un grand corps
Mais trop grand selon les normes du monde,
Mais je l'aime tel qu'il est.

Quand je me regarde dans le miroir
Je vois un enfant plein d'imperfections
Mais satisfait de ce qu'il est,
Parce qu'il s'aime tel qu'il est.

Popa Mariana Cătălina 11A



Reflections of a Caged Soul

Inward cries of a captive soul, so deep,
A song of yearning, in shadows, it'll creep.
Each note, a plea for freedom's sweet decree,
From doubts' imprisoning grip, I long to flee.

In the mirror, I see a face, but not my core,
A flawed canvas, a self I can't ignore.
Through a fractured glass, my soul's fractures told,
In life's labyrinth, I seek to take hold.
Why persist in this tempest rife with doubt?
A storm within, a relentless, inner bout.
Am I a mere sum of errors I've known,
Or can I forge a path uniquely my own?
I've strayed far from where joy's flowers bloom,
A distant Eden amid life's varied rooms.
Happiness, elusive, on a distant shore,
As I drift aimless on waves of 'nevermore.'

Have my deeds always been in the wrong,
Or does my mind's cruel whisper grow too strong?
I've surrendered to others, lost my grace,
Haunted by void, an empty, endless space.
Within life's labyrinth, my course does stray,
Unmotivated, in shadows, I decay.
The path ahead, an uncharted, endless sea,
Yet, yearning for purpose, I long to be free.

In Ocean's verses, we once found our sweet serenade,
Now, like knives, they carve through my heart's cascade.
Melodies once cherished, they cut with a silent sweep,
Tunes we once adored, now in my soul, they weep.
The universe, in its cruelty, wields its artful dart,
Divides kindred souls and tears their worlds apart.
A twisted game of fate, a test of love's true aim,
Two hearts in longing, forever distant, in silent flame.

Beneath my colourful mask, tears unceasingly weep,
In the endless nights, my fears run way too deep.
But the caged bird remains, forever confined,
A captive soul in the gates of my mind.
No solace in sight, no respite in view,
In the darkest hour, my hope's adieu.
For the caged bird's song, a haunting cry,
In the depths of despair, I'll never touch the sky.
Through this torment, I'll silently roam,
The cage of my soul, my heart's final home.
In this cruel cosmos, I'll forever reside,
A caged bird looking out from within denied.

Raluca Moisii 11A

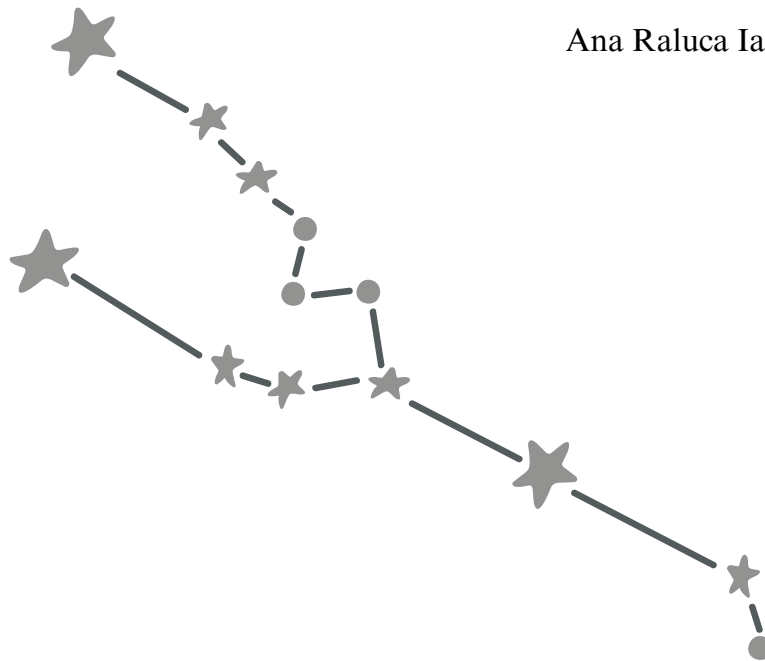
Beneath the surface, I hide my fears,
A world of hopes, joys, and endless tears.
Invisible dreams that paint the night,
A kaleidoscope of colours, shining bright.

A complex soul, a labyrinth within,
Where passions and secrets dance and spin.
I am more than what meets the eye,
Beneath the surface, I reach for the sky.

In the depths of my heart, a hidden melody plays,
With notes of hope, happiness, and uncharted dreams.
On the peaks of my thoughts, my dreams take flight,
Travelling through the cosmos, in unseen realms of light.

Deep within me, a whole universe resides,
With stars of courage and untold stories to confide.
That's who I am: a divine and unique creation,
Beneath the surface, I am limitless and free in every situation

Ana Raluca Iacob 11A



Sous la surface, je cache mes peurs,

Un monde d'espoirs, de joies et de larmes infinies.
Des rêves invisibles qui peignent la nuit,
Un kaléidoscope de couleurs, brillant de mille feux.

Une âme complexe, un labyrinthe en moi,
Où passions et secrets dansent et tournoient.
Je suis plus que ce que l'on voit en apparence,
Sous la surface, je tends vers le ciel avec persévérance.

Au plus profond de mon cœur, une mélodie cachée joue,
Avec des notes d'espoir, de bonheur et de rêves inexplorés.
Sur les sommets de mes pensées, mes rêves prennent leur envol,
Voyageant à travers l'univers, dans des contrées de lumière invisibles.

Au fond de moi, réside un univers tout entier,
Avec des étoiles de courage et d'histoires inédites à partager.
C'est ainsi que je suis, une création divine et unique,
Sous la surface, je suis illimité et libre, dans chaque situation.

Iacob Ana Raluca 11A



Enfermée dans l'Esprit : Une Plainte de l'Auto-Désolation

Dans les méandres sombres de mon esprit, je demeure enchaînée,
Telle un oiseau dans une cage, ma liberté entravée.
Me sens-je donc si dénuée, si insignifiante, oh, la terreur qui m'envahit,
Face aux reflets du miroir, aux jugements qui s'étendent à l'infini.

Pourquoi suis-je condamnée, pour l'éternité, à l'intérieur de ces murs?
À chercher le bonheur, qui m'échappe, incertain et impur.
Au sein de cette nuit sans étoiles, sans un soupçon d'espoir,
Je trébuche sans cesse, incapable de satisfaire le devoir.

Ai-je donc renoncé à moi-même pour apaiser les autres,
Tourné le dos à mon âme, laissant notre essence sombrer sous les flots?
Je cherche une direction, un dessein dans cette existence tourmentée,
Perdue dans la mélancolie, plongée dans le silence, ma volonté brisée.

Telle une marionnette sans fil, je danse au rythme de leur désir,
Le sourire peint sur mon visage, mon âme en ruine sous le délire.
Les murmures de l'incertitude errent en moi, tels des ombres sinistres,
Le poids de l'inaptitude m'écrase, me noie, et chaque effort s'atténue.

Suis-je donc destinée à errer sans fin, perdue dans cette brume,
À récolter l'amertume, à cueillir les chagrins, chaque jour qui s'allume?
Mes rêves semblent inatteignables, mon courage s'estompe à l'horizon,
Et l'obscurité de l'âme persiste, sans rémission, sans rédemption.

Moisii Raluca 11A

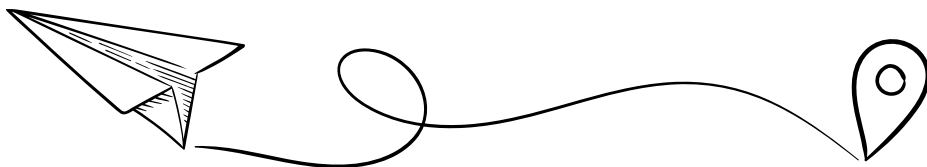
This is me. I am

When I look in the mirror, I see,
A reflection of a teenager's journey, wild and free,
Discovering the person I'm meant to be,
This is me, I am, the unfolding mystery.

Just because I'm a teenager,
That doesn't mean my dreams are any smaller,
Through ups and downs, I'll conquer,
This is me I am, a young life's scholar.

Here's my poetry self-portrait,
A canvas of emotions, both quiet and great,
With every word I articulate,
This is me I am, in verses I create.

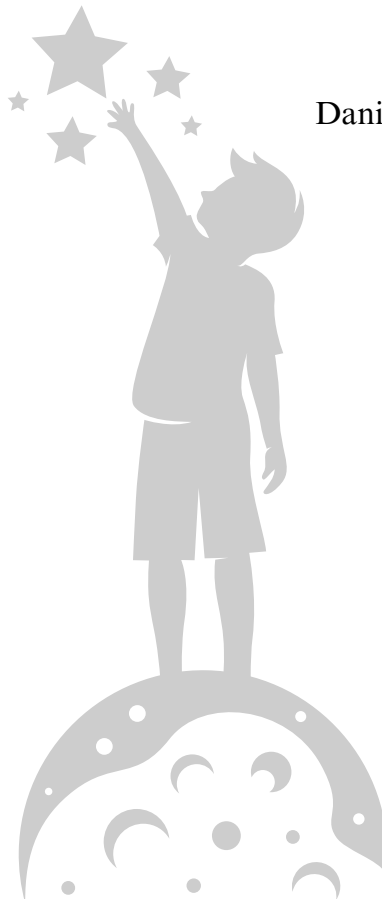
Andrei Popa 11A



This is me, I am

When I look in the mirror, I see a simple little man
Who has no superpowers but,
Who is good at many things.
Some things overwhelm me and
I want to give up everything.
However, my dreams, wishes, and family motivate me to work daily.

Work makes me much stronger and more confident,
in my strength and my beliefs.
But one day, I realised
Not only does work help you achieve great things
But courage is also needed.
So, I am a little man,
But I can overcome my conditions
to gain more courage, to love everything
and to prioritise the things I am good at.



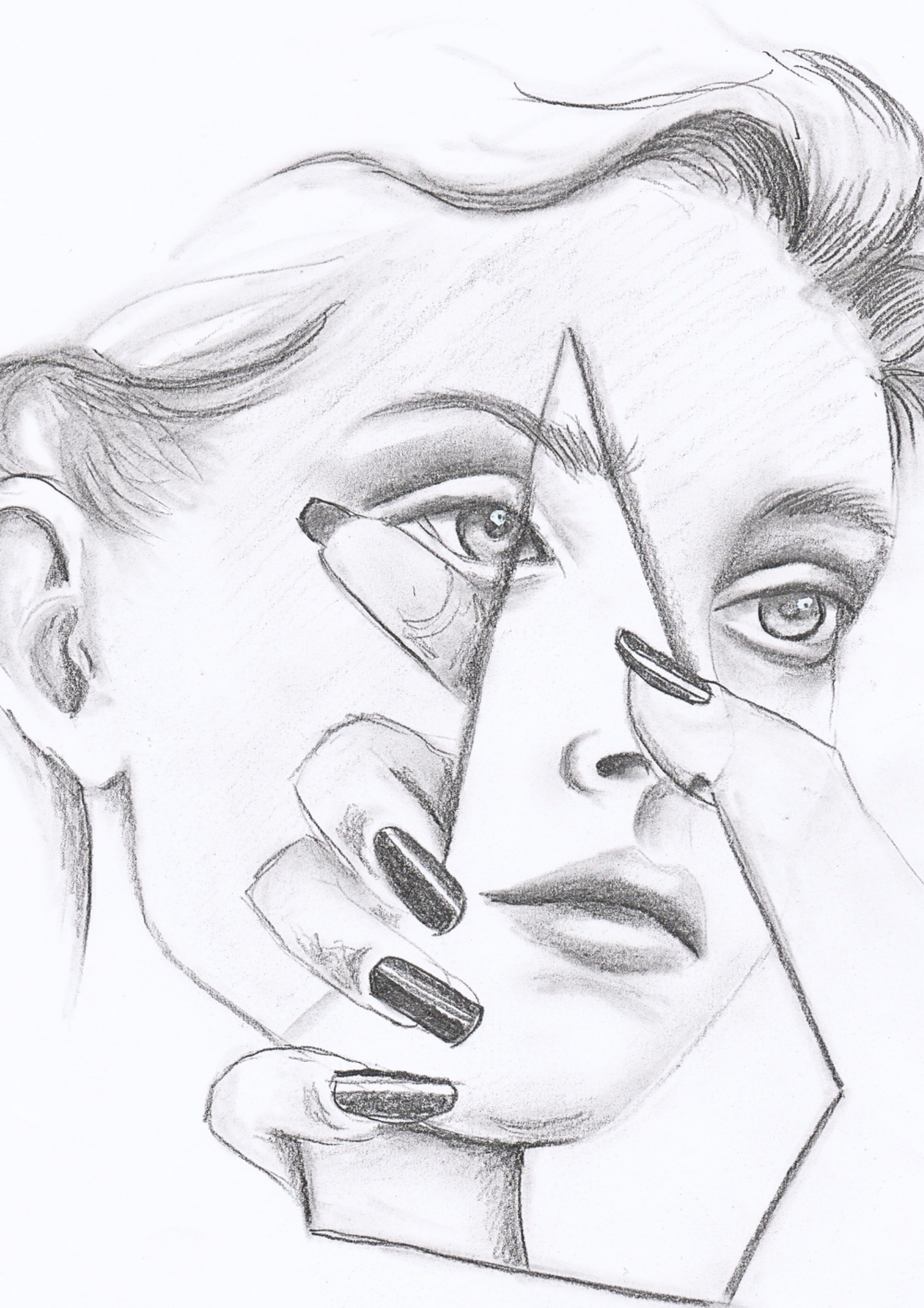
Daniel Florin Vornicu 11A

This is me

When I look in the mirror
I only see the pain in my bones.
The blood that now flows through my veins,
It's blue because one day it stopped
My brain said, 'I'm not enough'.
But I can't see that because of my tears.
The reflection of the moon in the mirror
Makes me feel better,
Because once it made me feel beautiful.
Life without power,
It's like a body without trust.

But I don't want to feel like this anymore
I realized that I deserve better,
And suddenly, the mirror breaks.
Everything is back to normal.
The girl with the blue blood,
Now it's gone...
My blood is now red,
And I feel more beautiful.

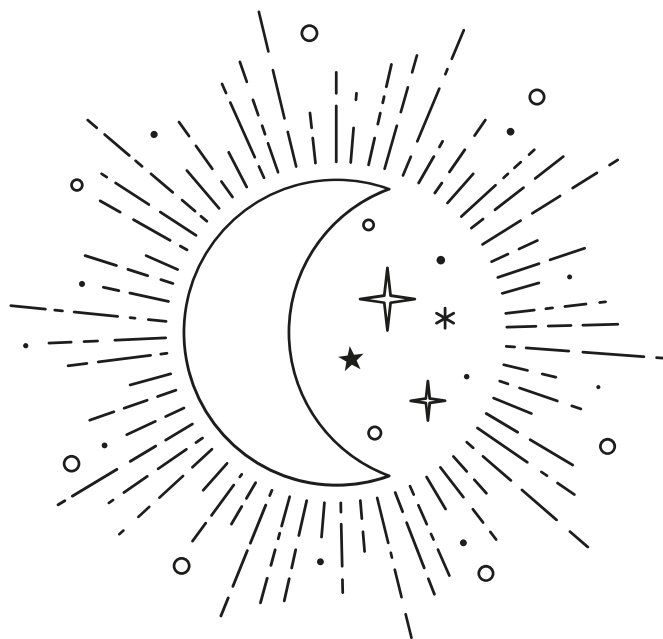
Larisa Anania 11A



This is me

Just because I'm a teenager,
doesn't mean I don't know anything.
Everyone tells me that I'm still young:
'You still have to learn, we know better...'
Words that have no meaning to me,
I express myself and explain to them...
I'm physically fine, but mentally I'm tired.
The battle between generations is draining me of life!
I try to keep quiet, but my mind is noisy.
I try to dream, but I feel lost in my world.
I try to endure, but I feel like I'm suffocating.
I try to smile, but I feel destroyed.
'I'm strong', that's what I always tell myself.
Friends surround me, and I say to myself:
'It will be fine; we are all involved in this.'
And then we become stronger together.
I understand now, after many battles,
It's not about age,
It is about adjustment and understanding.

Raluca Bîrjoveanu 11A



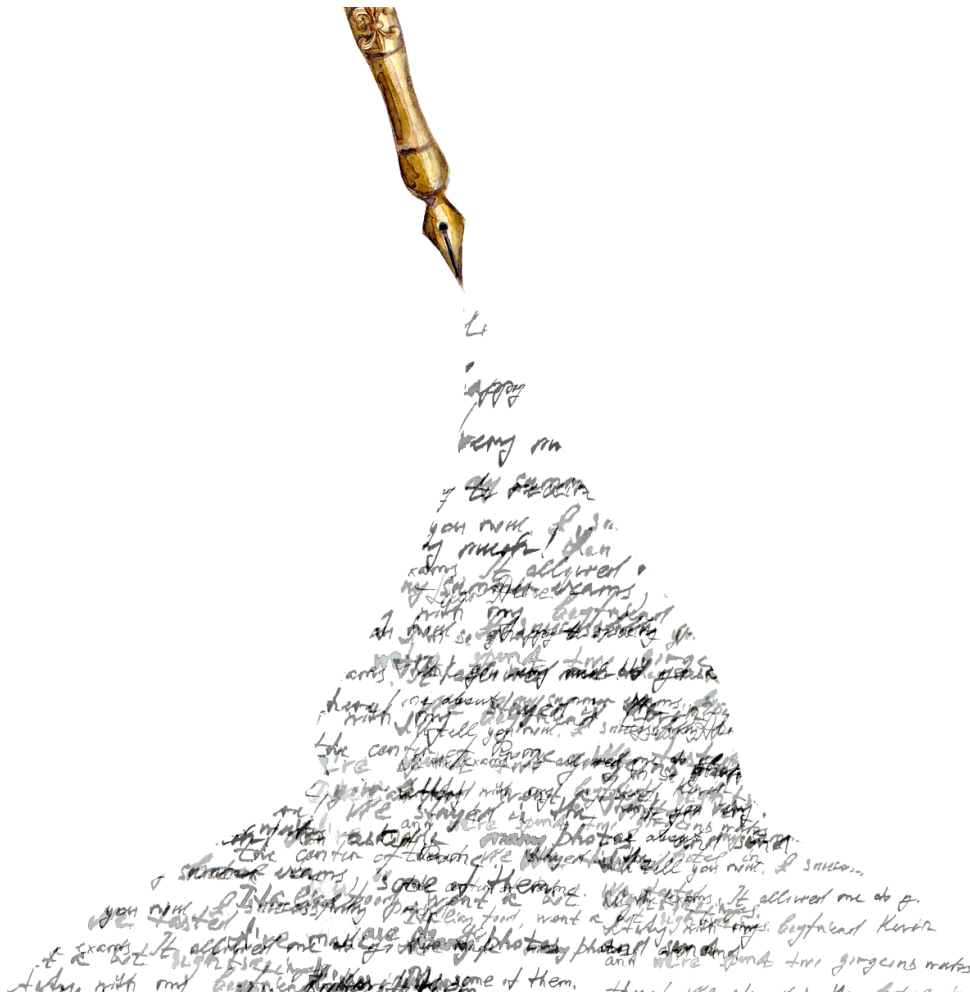
C'est moi. Je suis...

Et si je devais m'évaporer, vous me trouverez dans la poésie.
Et si je devais manquer de pigments de couleur, vous me trouverez dans le soleil.
Et si je devais cesser de fleurir, tu me trouveras chez les fleuristes sous la forme d'une tulipe.
Et si je devais ne plus être, soyez heureux que j'aie été.

Et s'il y a du bonheur dans ce monde, je veux souvent l'acquérir
Et s'il y a de la magie dans ce monde, j'explorerai tout l'univers
Et s'il y a de l'adrénaline, je veux la vivre à fond
Et s'il y a de l'amour, je veux composer le premier couplet.

Et s'il y a de la musique, je danserai parmi les muses,
Et s'il y a du calme, tu me trouveras au bord du lac,
Et s'il y a un sourire, tu me trouveras sur les lèvres proches,
Et s'il y a une autre vie, tu me trouveras en train de multiplier la recette antidote.

Strat Roxana-Mihaela 11A



Beneath the surface...

Beneath the surface, I hide my fears
Where whispers echo, unshed tears.
In shadowed depths, my secrets sleep.
Silent promises are buried deep.

My heart's desires, a hidden flame,
In the dark, they burn the same.
Unspoken dreams, they softly tread.
Through the labyrinth of my head.

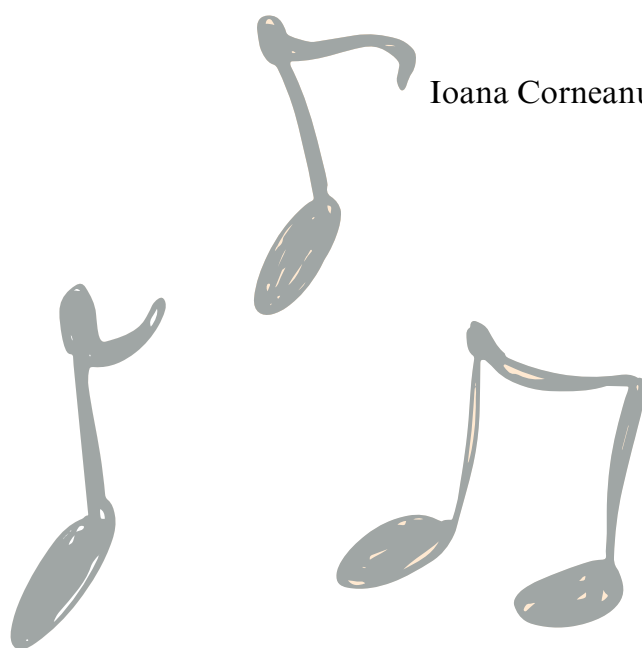
Yet, in the silence, I find my peace,
Where troubles fade, and worries cease
Beneath the surface, a world unknown,
A sanctuary I call my own.

Sandra Munteanu 11A



This is me, I am...

When I look in the mirror,
I see a little girl
Who never knew what to say about her?
She said she liked to draw
But she knew it wasn't true
She said she wanted to sing
But she knew it wasn't true
She said she wanted to read
But she knew it wasn't true
But not until recently,
When she discovered what she likes
And ever since,
She says she loves to dance
And she knows it's true
Dancing makes her feel free
Dancing makes her feel alive
And she loves to dance with all her heart
And now, when I look in the mirror
I see a girl who knows who she is
Who knows what she loves
And who knows what makes her happy.



Ioana Corneanu 10 A

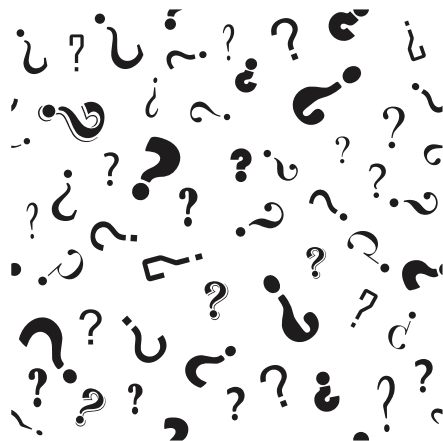
This is Me, I Am

Some people who know me,
They tell me I am too quiet,
They say I need to speak louder,
But what is the point if nobody hears me?
People say to include myself more,
To shine in the darkness.

Other people who know me
They tell me I am too loud
They say I need to speak quieter,
And I should be seen, not heard

I wish I could change myself,
To be more appreciated than criticised
No matter what I do or think,
People have so much to say,
But my question is
Why do they care so much?

Ana Radu 10 A



This is Me I am

I think too much,
About thoughts, I can't catch,
I like myself,
So I won't change for your self,
Music is that one thing,
I can't stay without,
This is me,
A shining star.

Bianca Turcanu 10A

Overthink

I have a big heart,
and sometimes I hate it,
I overthink,
apologize too much,
forgive too easily,
worry too much,
about people who don't deserve it.
I feel guilty
for things I have no control over,
and I feel lonely
because I'm afraid.

Carmen Maria Mihalache 10A

This is Me I Am

My thoughts are like a maze.
Thousand and thousands of words are lost in them
Through dark corners and narrow corridors
I run through memories with a heavy and broken heart
Looking for answers in a maze with no exit.
Hope is my beacon, the light that shows me the path to becoming.

Petronela Pușcașu 10A

This is me, I am...

Beneath the surface
I hide emotions, feelings and fear.
People see me as a girl,
Who is always smiling
And who is always happy?
But behind all those smiles,
It's an unhealed little child,
Who always felt left out,
Who always had to pretend,
And who always had to be
strong.

Sânziana Axinte 10A

This is me

This is who I am, real and true,
With dreams and passions shining through.
I creatively express myself,
Full of energy and joy every day.

I find strength in my feelings and heart,
In art and emotions, I play my part.
I shine with love and kindness, you see,
No pretending, just being me.

I embrace each stage, learning and growing,
Mistakes and lessons are always worth knowing.
This is me, with an open heart and mind,
Living life fully, leaving no dream behind.

Iustina-Anastasia Damian, 10 B

The Way I Am

When I look in the mirror, I see,
A kid with a dream,
Making his theme
My thoughts are like a maze,
And my spirit is like a blaze.
Beneath the surface, I hide a competitive person.
That will do everything for fun.
"Adelin, you didn't introduce yourself." pleased to meet you!
I have a past that I don't discuss with you,
I don't want all of them to know what I've been through
I will shoot as hard as I can, as success is mine, too.

Scripcaru Ioan-Adelin 10B

The one that you know

I am a daughter of seasons.
I bloom
My way
I burn
Even brighter than the moon
Letting my colours burst
I fall
Hitting the reality
I turn to ice
I will still rise
Now and again, I melt away.

Ciubotariu Ramona.10B

Poem “This is Me”

In shadows cast, I find my way,
A journey graced in night and day.
Through highs and lows, I stand free,
Embracing all, for this is me!

Gănuț Pavel Daniel,10 B

This is Me. I am

In the mirror's gaze, clear and free,
No illusions hidden, just authenticity.
No pretence, no disguise,
Just the truth shining in my eyes!
With strengths and flaws, I stand tall,
This is me embracing it a

Petrariu Ioana-Daria, 10B

Digital Superhero

In pixel worlds, he finds his delight,
A boy who plays from day to night.
With the controller in hand, in his zone,
Conquering challenges all on his own.

He's lost in screens, yet his heart's full of glee,
Living in his passion, where he belongs to be.
A boy of adventure in the digital frame,
The „Digital Superhero,” known by his name.

Sebastian Vizitiu 10A

“This is me”

I hide a world beneath the surface,
Where dreams and passions find their purpose.
When I look in the mirror, I see strength,
A reflection of resilience, going to great lengths.

My thoughts are like a maze, twisting and turning, Seeking clarity and lessons to learn.
Just because I'm a teenager, don't underestimate me; I have a voice story to create.

Here's my self-portrait, painted with words,
Expressing who I am, my joys, and my hurts.
Like an image with many pixels, I'm a mosaic,
A unique blend of experiences, full of magic.

Zaluschi Elisabeta,10B

Just me...

Oh, listen to my words of grace,
A tale of one who's full of place,
Lovely, kind, and empathetic too,
That's me, and I'll tell you why it's true.

My heart is pure, my soul is bright,
I shine like stars on a moonless night,
I help those in need; I lift them,
With every step, I show my love and cup.

My eyes are windows to my heart,
They see the best in each work of art,
I find the beauty in every face,
And leave a trail of joy in every place.

In twirling skirts of blue and green,
I dance with grace, my heart serene.
My black eyes sparkle like the night,
As I sway to the beat with all my might.

My brown locks flow in wild delight,
A cascade of chestnut hue so bright.
Pale skin aglow with every step,
I move with grace, my spirit leaps.

With each spin, my joy is plain,
To see the smiles on their faces gain.
For in dancing, I find my peace,
And spread happiness with each release.

So let me dance through day and night,
With steps that bring pure delight.
For in this world of endless strife,
I find solace in the rhythm of life.

Amalia Oprea 9B

Uncertainty

In shadows cast, I search my soul
A wandering spirit with an elusive goal,
Uncertain paths I've often walked
To answer the great question of 'what?'

How does a shadow show its face,
Without feeling a short disgrace
Treading the path, I let off a long sigh.
Not of relief, but of 'Who am I?'

A puzzle I sought to solve for years
With great regret, I let go of tears
All the people with answers in hand
And I, a man, sitting across a vast land
With no answer buried within the sand.

Iustin Roșca 9B

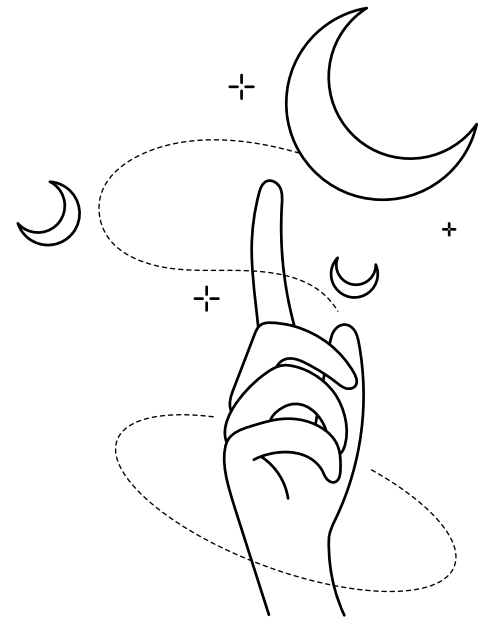
This is me. I am

Who I am?

I am a mixture of joy, optimism, courage
And a bit of impatience.
I feel that life is a game
In which you must be the best
Because you only have one chance.

Andrei Tofan 9B

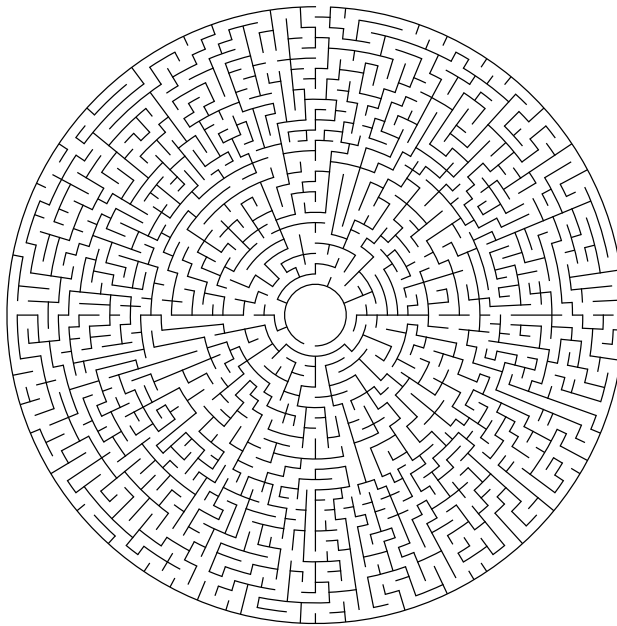
You might know me as a happy person
 A girl who is excited to live her life and try new things.
 Someone who always does her best.
 Who is always there when needed,
 Showing only the best part of her.
 Well, this is partially true.
 When I do something wrong,
 When I make the slightest mistake,
 Well, it doesn't matter.
 Nobody cares what I feel,
 Because I shouldn't feel it at all.
 I don't have a right to feel.
 I don't have the right to make mistakes.
 I have to be the perfect doll on the shelf,
 Perfect, like a robot.
 Sorry to break it to everyone, but
 I am neither a doll nor a robot,
 I am just a human being.
 When everybody sees a happy face,
 A mask to please everyone,
 I am dying inside,
 But some things make me love life,
 And make me love living it:
 Like late-night walks,
 Holding hands and love notes,
 Talking for hours with the right person,
 feeling as if there were a few seconds.
 Smelling freshly cut grass,
 Cinnamon and oranges perfume at Christmas,
 My pets, white tulips,
 Red colour, drawing and painting
 Stargazing while thinking about the secrets of the universe
 Books, music,
 The Moon
 This is what makes me happy and keeps me alive.
 This is me, I am.



Cristina Vornicu 9B

My mind is like a maze
But I never remain amazed.
I know it like the back of my palm
And I always remain calm.
Finding the answer in the fastest way
Though, I cannot say
If this is always the case.
Because not all the answers
lie within this maze.

Matei Anton 9B



This is me I am

When I look in the mirror, I see me
A teenager with lots of dreams
Dreams that can sound impossible
But for this teenager, they're possible
Some people told him to let the dreams alone
But he doesn't care about these words at all
His dreams tell him that one day
He will be successful in his way.

Gabriel Vornicu 9B

This is me! I am.

Andreea-Elena Dascălu, 9th Grade B

I am a student,
I like reading and writing poems,
School supplies,
Playing with cats,
They are my favourite pets!

I consider myself a good person
Sociable, creative,
Ambitious, dynamic,
Involved, responsible.

I am different,
I've been through a lot,
That's insignificant
To suffer for little things,
Because of weak people.

This is me!
A soul,
Among distinguished people,
In the world.

Drawing by Cristiana-Sânziana Sumanariu,
9th Grade B



C'est moi! Je suis.

Andreea-Elena Dascălu, Classe IX B

Je... Je suis un être humain,
Une personne heureuse,
Une personne bonne,
Une personne sensible.

Je suis un être humain,
À qui on a menti,
Mais je m'en suis remis,
J'ai aidé et j'ai continué.

Je suis un être humain,
Une personne qui n'abandonne pas
Quoi qu'arrive
Et je réussis comme ça.

Je suis un être humain,
Qui aime les chats, meilleurs amis,
Qu'est-ce qui me réconforte
Quand je vais bien et quand je suis triste.

C'est moi!
Je ne change pas pour personne,
Parce que personne ne change pour moi,
Pour que je sois bien.



Dessin réalisé par Cristiana-Sânziana Sumanariu, Classe IX B
Edité par Andreea-Elena Dascălu, Classe IX B

C'est moi!

Je suis la fille timide
de la dernière banque
qui aime dessiner
les chats et le silence
j'ai peu d'amis
mais aussi fiable
et mes amis sont formidables.



Sînziana Sumanariu 9B



C'est moi, je suis...

Je suis la chanson, qui repose sur le nuage,

Je suis le soleil

Je suis l'aube, le jour, le voile caché

Quand le crépuscule est accompli.

Je suis les couleurs changeantes de l'arbre

La fleur déroulée

Je suis la mélancolie de la mer.

Je suis le monde.

Rebeca-Ioana Pascaru, 9 B

This is me

This is me, a shining star in the night,
With a spirit that's bold and full of delight.
Exploring the world with an open heart,
Embracing each moment, playing my part.

In Romania's beauty, I find my grace,
Roşcani's charm, my special place.
With a love for travel and diverse cultures,
I cherish each experience, for better or worse.

Through ups and downs, I stay true,
With resilience and strength in all that I do.
This is me, unique and free,
Embracing life's journey authentically.

Marina Mengyuan Chen 9A

Je suis.....

Je suis l'espoir qui brille dans la nuit,
Je suis la force qui jamais ne faiblit,
Je suis l'amour qui éclaire le chemin,
Je suis la vie qui danse dans mes mains.

Je suis la joie qui éclate en éclats,
Je suis la passion qui ne se lasse pas,
Je suis la liberté qui vole dans le vent,
Je suis l'âme qui rêve éternellement.

Je suis tout cela et bien plus encore,
Car en moi réside un monde qui explore,
Je suis moi-même, unique et entier,
Et dans cette existence, je suis fier.

Marina Mengyuan Chen 9A

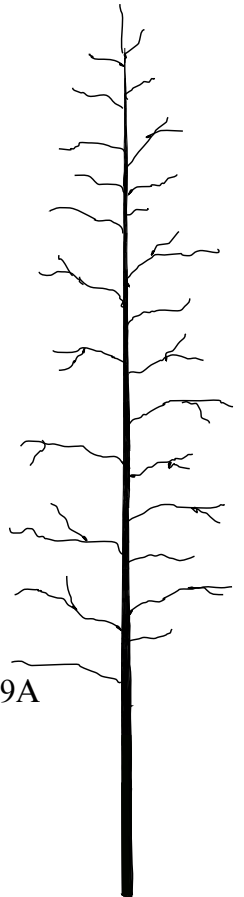
When I look in the mirror, I see
A reflection of the person I strive to be
A girl with long brown hair
With two blue eyes behind the glasses I wear.
I love to spend my time behind the pages of a book
With a fluffy blanket and tea in my nook
Escaping from reality to discover
The worlds that pieces of paper cover.
I have a big heart, it's true
Sometimes I hate it, don't you?
It feels so deep that it is hard to control
But it also brings warmth to my soul.

Andreea Aparaschivei 9A

This is me. I am

Tall as a tree
Beautiful like a bird
But my life wasn't that sweet
I got wounds that couldn't heal
My blood is pouring down my hands from the scars that didn't heal
Because the cure is words from people that made them
Crying myself to sleep
It hurts
I love smiling and laughing but crying and bleeding inside

Cristian Andrei Tănasă 9A



C'est moi, je suis, un voyageur

C'est moi, je suis, un voyageur insatiable,
Parcourant le monde, toujours imperturbable,
À travers les montagnes, les mers infinies,
Je trouve la beauté, où que mes yeux se posent.

C'est moi, je suis, une âme sociable,
Les liens d'amitié sont pour moi inestimables,
Partageant des histoires, des rires, des chansons,
Je trouve la richesse dans chaque conversation.

C'est moi, je suis, épris de l'art en tout lieu,
La peinture, la musique, la danse sont un dieu,
Chaque chef-d'œuvre me touche en profondeur,
Dans l'expression créative, je trouve mon bonheur.

C'est moi, je suis, un voyageur de l'âme,
Explorant la diversité, la mosaïque des flammes,
Dans chaque culture, je découvre une partie de moi,
C'est ainsi que je grandis, c'est ainsi que je vis ma foi.

C'est moi, je suis, un mélange de rêve et de réalité,
Toujours en quête de découvertes, de nouveautés,
À travers les rencontres, les arts, les contrées lointaines,
Je trace mon chemin, dans ce vaste monde, sans peine.

C'est moi, je suis, un passionné d'horizons,
Savourant la vie, ses mystères et ses chansons,
Dans l'aventure continue de l'existence,
Je suis le voyageur de l'âme en perpétuelle résonance.

Andrei Hasna 9 A

C est moi, je suis

Sous la surface, je me recache,
Je cache mon sourire
Dans le miroir quand je m'admire,
Je me retire pensant qu'il me déteste.

Je cache le visage,
Et je mets un masque
Pour que personne
Ne puisse voir ma souffrance.

Le matin quand je me lave,
Et je mets mon masque
J'essaie d'être forte,
Encore quelques heures.

Je me suis toujours demandé,
Pourquoi je ne peux pas être belle?
Pourquoi dois-je me cacher?
C'est moi, je n'ai rien à faire...

Je n'aime pas les fausses personnes,
Même si je suis l'un d'entre eux
J'évite les gens qui portent des masques,
Même si je suis l'un d'entre eux.

Mais maintenant plus rien n'a d'importance
Je sors sans me cacher,
Je ne prétends plus que je vais bien
Maintenant je ne suis ni bonne ni mauvaise,
Je vis simplement.

Elisa Scutelnicu, 9A

Me, Myself and I

I am
I'm a human being like everyone else.
With soul, feelings, emotions, dreams, faith, sensitivity, thoughts, success,
but also failures, as many people like me,
but not all suitable for my flaws.
Over time, I learned a lot,
But the most important thing to my heart,
Because life is too short to waste it
And to consider the opinions of people
who don't know you.

Claudia Vräjitoru, 8 A

Je suis juste un enfant,

Ou un rayon de soleil,

Composée d'organes,

Avec une très grande âme,

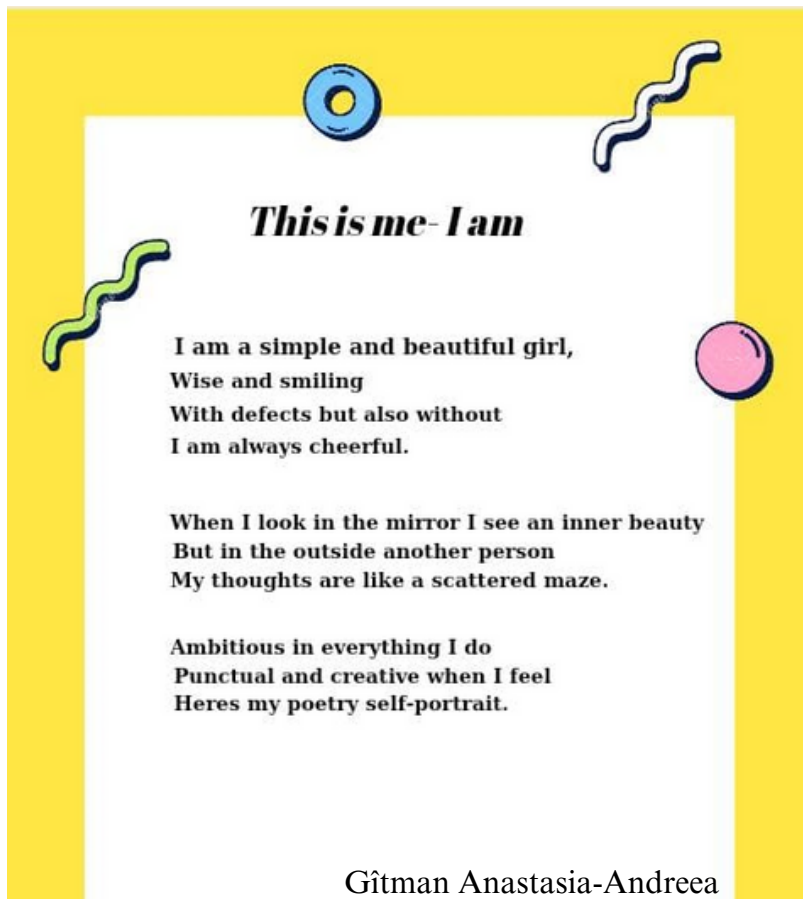
Je suis un enfant intelligent,

Mais pas bavard,

J'ai un esprit brillant,

Et je suis très intellectuelle.

Andreea Veronica Corneanu 9A



I am a shy but also very friendly person. Once I get attached to a person it is very hard for me to let them go if I have to. In my free time I like to draw and clean.

draw and clean.
When I'm upset,
I prefer to turn
to the only
person who I
know can
bring me good
thoughts and
is by my side.
I am a sensitive
person who gets
angry easily even
for no reason.

When I look in the mirror, I see a simple person behind whom are hidden bad moments and wonderful moments of life. Just because I'm teenager I have some negative thoughts because I'm afraid of the future and what happened to you in the country. My thoughts are like a labyrinth because during this period I have to make some choices related to my near future and what I want to do next. Such as which high school I want to enter or which profile I want to follow. " " "

I always make decisions without first asking someone for an opinion of that decision or the thing I want to do. I am indecisive and unsure of myself when I have to give an answer. When I'm in public I don't like to talk too much, instead I prefer to answer questions that I know.

I'm like a pixelated image, many can see certain features in me, but they can't see my thoughts and what's in my soul!

This is me. I am

by Cazacu
Nicoleta-Justine

My thoughts are like a maze
And what I will tell you, not lying
I'm a model at learning,
I will also start singing,
I am an ace at painting
And sometimes I am rough
Like a volcano erupting
And immediately melting you.
I will tell you something more
Life is not that rough
If you know how to live it
Day by day to keep smiling
without dramatising,
Even if I still do it myself
I don't like it.
I forgot to say something
Justina is my name
And I am proud of myself
My name is also Nicoleta
I ride my bicycle.

This is me. I am

I love myself with all the flaws,
I love myself with all my weaknesses.
I know I can't do them all,
Because I'm a simple girl.

I'm a person with emotions,
I'm a person with devotion.
I know that I matter, too
So does any of you.

I know I'm not perfect,
I know I'm not that smart.
I try to be better,
Every day and night.

Alice-Mihaela Jaba, 8 A

Moonlit whispers of the heart

Allow me to introduce myself.
With a story only I could tell,
Beneath the surface of my whole
Lies the rhythm of a kind soul.

If I could laze in peace alone
Drenched in the melody of the unknown
Yet, there is something moon-soaked
That in my heart evoked.

Cărauşu Ariadna, 8 A

I tend to get asked a lot
"What do you think of yourself?"
I was about to answer, but then I forgot...
So I try to remember, by myself,
I'm a person with a broad view of the world.
You see that as a metaphor, but I view it as the truth,
I think I'm creative, my mind shining with ideas,
And that may seem familiar because of my youth,
But my thoughts are different from most.
Deep inside my head
Between my cloudy thoughts,
You can find the end
Full of knots.
The knots represent issues.
That I have struggled with
Although I've found a way to untie the wires,
But if I told you, you'd think it's a myth.
The knots can go away,
With just a little bit of love,
It actually happened today,
Between my friends and above.
Besides my creativity, I could say I enjoy melodies,
As I often find myself enjoying various strums,
But I also find comfort in them.
And when I'm listening to music, I imagine myself playing drums.
I guess that's enough about me,
How about you? What do you wish to be?
If I were to think, I'd like to be an actress.
I want to express my feelings without having to hide under my mattress

Emilia Lazăr 7B

This is me!

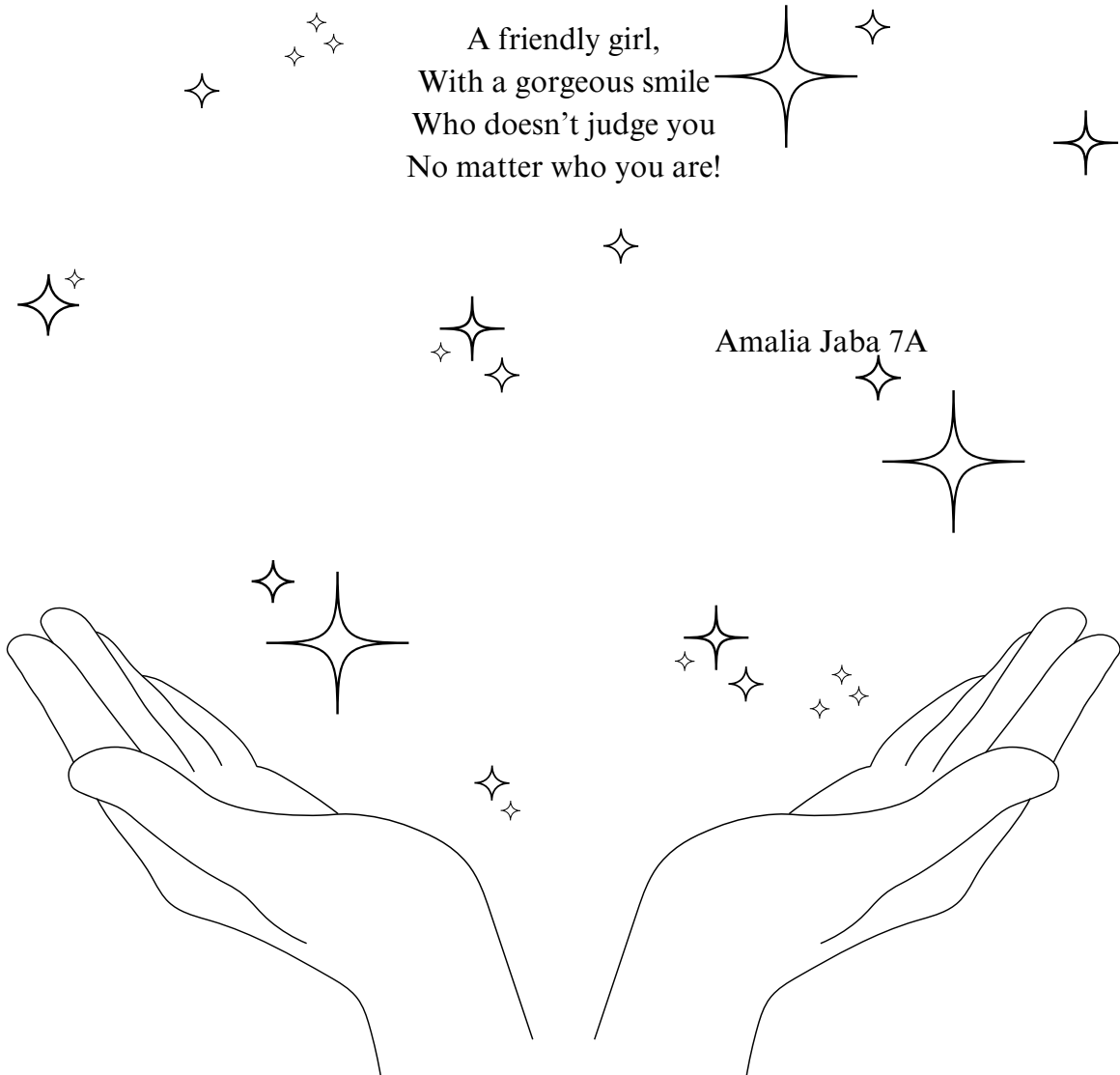
When I look in the mirror, I see...
An intelligent brown hair girl,
Who doesn't give up on her dreams
Regardless of what others say.

A girl with pure feelings
And many dreams,
What makes her try,
To reach as high as possible.

A girl who hates lies
A shy girl,
Once you have won her trust,
She will be the frankest person.

A friendly girl,
With a gorgeous smile
Who doesn't judge you
No matter who you are!

Amalia Jaba 7A



Je suis....

Je suis une âme libre, sans limites ni frontières,
Je suis la passion qui brûle en moi, une lumière.
Je suis la créativité qui danse dans mes veines,
Ce sont l'amour et la joie, des émotions sereines.

Je suis la musique qui m'envahit et me transporte,
Je suis les mots qui s'entrelacent et se soutiennent.
Je suis l'artiste qui s'exprime avec la mélodie,
Je suis moi-même, unique dans ma symphonie.

Je suis la force qui me pousse en avant,
Je suis la douceur qui m'aide à m'élever.
Je suis la confiance qui me guide sur mon chemin,
Je le suis et je suis fier de qui je suis, enfin.

Je suis une étoile qui brille dans l'univers,
C'est une histoire qui continue de se diversifier.
Je suis la vie, une aventure à découvrir,
Je suis moi et je suis prêt à m'épanouir

Maria Pînzaru, 9 A



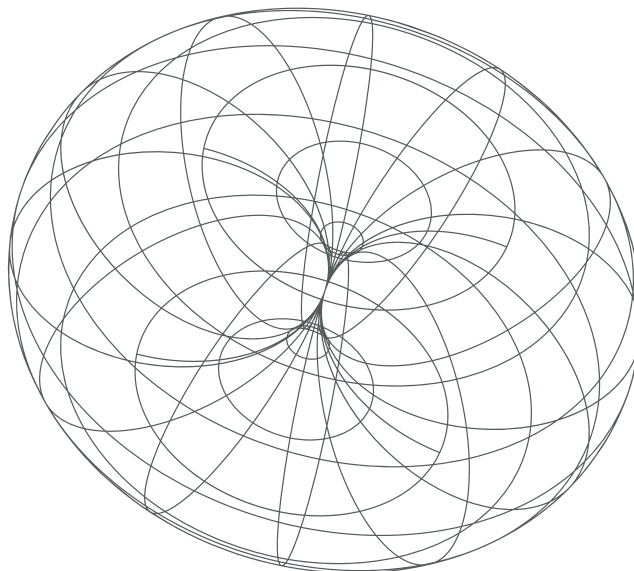
This is me. I am

At the tender age of fifteen, there's a tale to unfold,
Of a soul both shy and friendly, with dreams yet untold.
In the quiet spaces of life, I find my place,
A journey ahead, with a nervous but determined grace.

With each step, I wear a humble smile,
I hope my kindness shines through, mile by mile.
In friendships, I plant seeds of trust and care,
A gentle spirit, willing to be there.

The world of IT calls to my heart,
A future where technology plays its part.
At fifteen, I dream of codes and screens,
A world where innovation and vision convene.

Răzvan Iurea 9B



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Lettres & Letters, nr. 2/2023

ISSN 2734-6676

ISSN-L 2285-9543