InSIde Quatrième

4ème American Section Newsletter / January 2026

CLASSROOM NEWS

This is the 4ème's first international section newsletter. The students have worked hard to bring you interesting content about things they have studied, discussed, and learned about in the SI program this semester. The focus of our studies this term has been around short stories and poems by various writers. There is quite a bit of inspiration as we enjoy the cold weather. Happy reading!

FACTS ABOUT THE 4ÈME SI CLASS

BY CELESTE F.

- There are 16 students the class.
- There are 5 boys and 11 girls.
- 8 combined languages are spoken by the students in the class.

HAIKUS

BY CHARLOTTE C.

Grey clouds drift and sigh,
Rain taps on the leaning streets
Wind hums through the dunes.

Storm creeps from the dunes,
Seagulls cry above the tide—
Winter claims the coast.

Sudden sunbeam breaks,
Golden light paints roofs and streams—
Then the drizzle sighs.

Windmills turn slowly,
Tulips bow beneath soft rain,
Canals mirror skies.

SUMMER SOLSTICE

A SHORT STORY BY ELISA T.

I woke up early that day. I had taken my day off to enjoy the solstice and planned to spend the whole day with Lola, my roommate. I went to the kitchen to make breakfast, but Lola came to me, smiling, a filled plate in her hands.
"Here's your breakfast!", she said enthusiastically.
I smiled back and thanked her, then ate the eggs she'd made for me. I put my plate in the dishwasher and went back to my room.

I had to finish the present, and fast. The bracelet was ready, and the letter almost finished. Solstice is the longest day, but it can't last forever. After closing the red envelope in which I had put the letter, I started preparing. I chose a flowered dress with sage green converses and put some eyeliner on. I looked at myself in the mirror and was very proud of my outfit. I took my favorite bag, grabbed my present and letter and went to the living room.

"Ready to go?"
"Of course!"
I grinned.
"Very well then. Last one in the car is a loser!"
I started running down the stairs as fast as I could. I heard her steps running behind me closer and closer. I smiled as she passed me.
"What-"
"Got you!"
As I arrived at the car, she was already in the driver's seat. Her dark blue eyes shined in the sun, her blond hair tied in braids, the same as last year. She grinned at me, mocking.
"You're slow, Bambi!"
She's been calling me Bambi since we met in college. It's weird, but I like it. We've been friends ever since. I tell her everything. Well, actually, not everything. But secrets shall stay secrets forever. But whatever.

We drove to what we call the Blossom Alley. It's a small path surrounded by cherry blossoms. It's nice, and there's usually no one there. We used to go there with our old

friend group, but Livia and Ashley both moved to San Francisco and New York after college. I really missed them.

When we arrived at the Blossom Alley, the sun was already high in the sky, and the trees were colored bright pink. The petals were all over the ground, almost entirely covering the path. It was the most beautiful of all places. And it was ours for the longest of the days.

We picnicked with some bento boxes then sat in a little clearing on the side of the alley. It's was the only place which wasn't entirely covered in petals. We waited there, talking, reading and playing chess for hours. Then the sun started going down. People started coming toward us. Lola looked very confused, so I guessed the surprise was going to work.

At some point, two people came towards us. Lola didn't recognize them at first, then she started beaming.

"Livvy, Ash!"

We all hugged then sat on the grass again. Seeing them again was wonderful but knowing that Lola thought it was a coincidence was just amazing.

The fireworks started going off. Lola was smiling ear to ear, it made me happy. But she doesn't know why everything's happening. Not until I give her the letter. Or maybe never.

SCAN-A-QUIZ

BY MICAELA B.

In this quiz, you will find 16 words.
You will have to match 4 into 1 category. Do this with all of the words. You have unlimited guesses, but they are counted.

Good Luck!!
(scan the QR code)

WE READ

A POEM BY JOYA J. & EZA H.

We read the rules of the game
We had no one to blame
We read the Dead Men's Path
It was harder than Chinese math
We hopped on the Mariogolds journey
And we asked for mercy
We graduated from seventh grade
But the homework betrayed
There is possibility of evil
In the medieval, with all the people
Ma'am, we thank you
We always value Mathew
We read all those short stories
That carried glories and memories.

SHORT STORY QUIZZES

BY MOHAMED B., CHARLES D. & YANN T.

1)What is the main theme in the short story "Marigolds" by Eugenia Collier ?
a) friendship
b) loss of innocence
c) the power of education
d) social class differences

2)Why does Lizabeth destroy the marigolds?
a) She wants revenge.
b) She is pressured by her friends.
c) She acts out from emotional confusion and frustration.
d) She dislikes Miss Lottie.

3)In the short story "Seventh Grade" by Gary Soto, what does Victor do to win Teresa's attention ?
a) He sings.
b) He pretends to speak French.
c) He solves a math problem.
d) He plays the guitar.

4) Why did Mr. Bueller spare Victor from embarrassment ?
a) He doesn't notice Victor's mistake.
b) He dislikes confrontation.
c) He remembers his own awkward teenage years.
d) He wants Victor to get in trouble.

5)In "Rules of the Game" by Amy Tan, what is Waverly's hidden talent ?
a) painting
b) chess
c) dance
d) piano

SEARCH-A-WORD

LINA E.

You have to find all the words about the short stories. They can be vertical, horizontal, diagonal and even backwards. Good luck.

p	o	s	s	i	b	i	l	i	t	i	e	s	m	e	m
f	i	b	l	e	t	t	e	r	r	m	a	p	d	g	a
r	e	a	g	m	a	r	q	e	d	a	z	e	s	o	d
e	w	s	e	v	e	n	m	o	e	r	m	i	l	a	a
l	n	v	j	i	r	a	c	l	t	i	k	z	n	e	m
a	e	o	h	w	r	w	i	v	s	g	r	e	e	d	s
t	w	d	s	t	h	a	n	k	y	o	u	g	r	u	d
i	q	s	z	t	x	i	h	r	p	l	k	p	u	q	u
o	p	t	b	d	a	j	g	t	i	d	v	f	t	u	s
n	h	g	c	a	e	l	h	u	v	j	a	i	l	f	t
s	m	t	z	d	y	s	g	x	d	s	e	l	u	r	l
h	s	l	a	e	r	e	v	i	l	d	g	h	c	l	p
i	a	r	l	p	c	t	y	y	a	z	u	g	i	j	v
p	g	a	m	e	u	c	b	j	k	u	l	f	i	m	o
r	q	t	s	w	k	h	n	n	h	c	h	e	s	s	u
x	s	c	h	o	o	l	o	g	d	s	i	x	o	p	c

- Marigold
- Seven
- Thank you
- Path
- Rules
- Grade
- Game
- Evil
- Madam
- Possibilities
- Chess
- Letter
- School
- Culture
- Men
- Relationship
- Nostalgia
- Dust

TAKE A GUESS ABOUT THE 4ÈME SI CLASS

A QUIZ BY CELESTE F.

How many students in the 4eme SI class have short hair?
a. 5 b.7 c.6 d.4

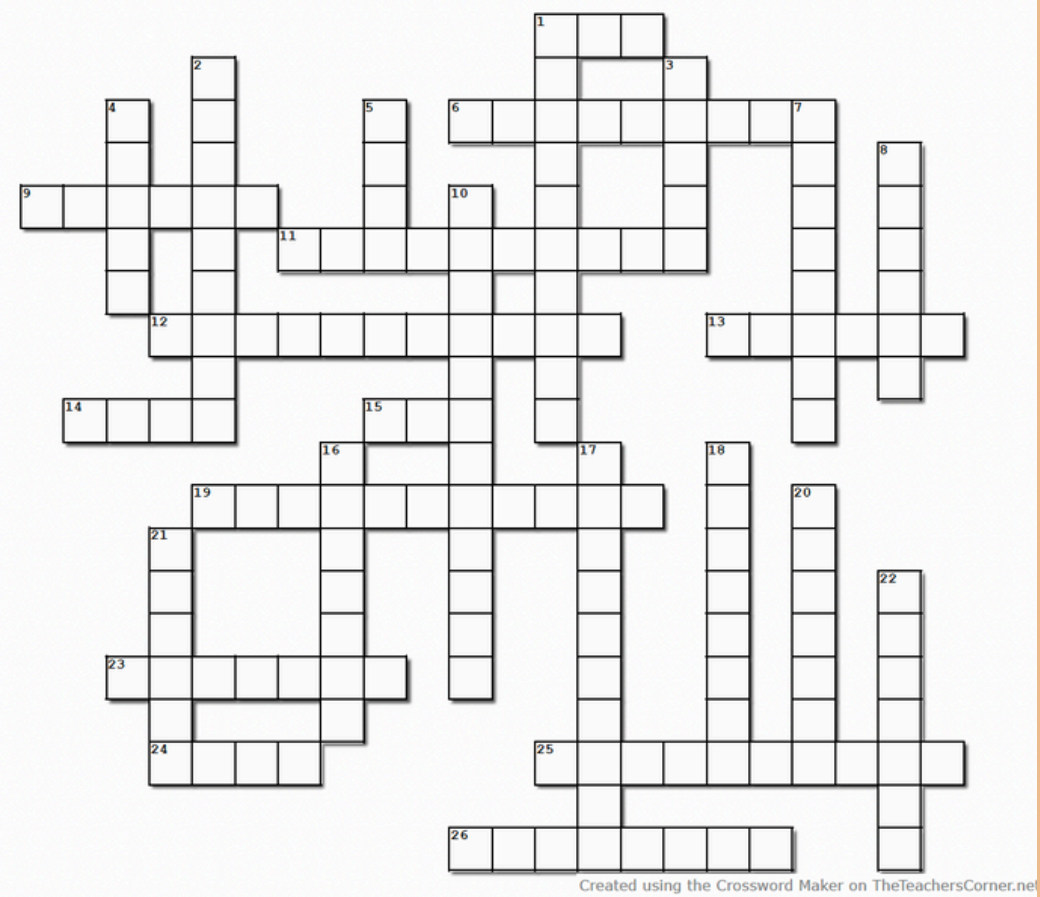
How many people are French from both parents?
a.5 b.3 c.17 d.2

How many students have only two nationalities?
a.16 b.4 c.5 d.8

How many students are also Dutch?
a.1 b.2 c.3 d.4

CROSSWORD

BY PHILIPPE H. & ROMEO F.



Across

1. deceiving people in a clever way in order to get what you want
6. vague, shapeless.
9. in Greek and Roman mythology, spirits who pursue people who have committed crimes, sometimes driving them mad.
11. seemingly; apparently.
12. a member of a particular parish under the care of a priest, especially one who often goes to its church
13. to shake slightly, often because of strong emotion
14. the dry outer covering of some seeds
15. a piece of thick heavy cloth smaller than a carpet, used for covering the floor or for decoration
19. revenge.
23. a part of bird's stomach that has thick muscles, where food is ground down (= broken into small pieces by pressing or squeezi
24. great enthusiasm or eagerness
25. deep feelings of guilt and repentance.
26. a sweet food used to cover or fill cakes, made from sugar and water or sugar and butter

Down

1. a lack of care or effort
2. a book with a cover made of thick paper
3. not generous
4. an unusual object
5. giving complete attention, or showing complete involvement, or (of attention) complete
7. calm indifference to pleasure or pain.
8. small bed or cod
10. inconsistency; lack of agreement or harmony
16. a short sentence, etc., usually known by many people, stating something commonly experienced or giving advice
17. having an unpleasant smell
18. verb to take a long time to leave or disappear
20. smelling or tasting very strong and sharp
21. cotton cloth, usually with patterns of flowers, that has a slightly shiny appearance
22. verb to bring your eyebrows together so that there are lines on your face above your eyes, often while turning the corners of

Bring your completed puzzles and quizzes to the teacher's room for a reward!