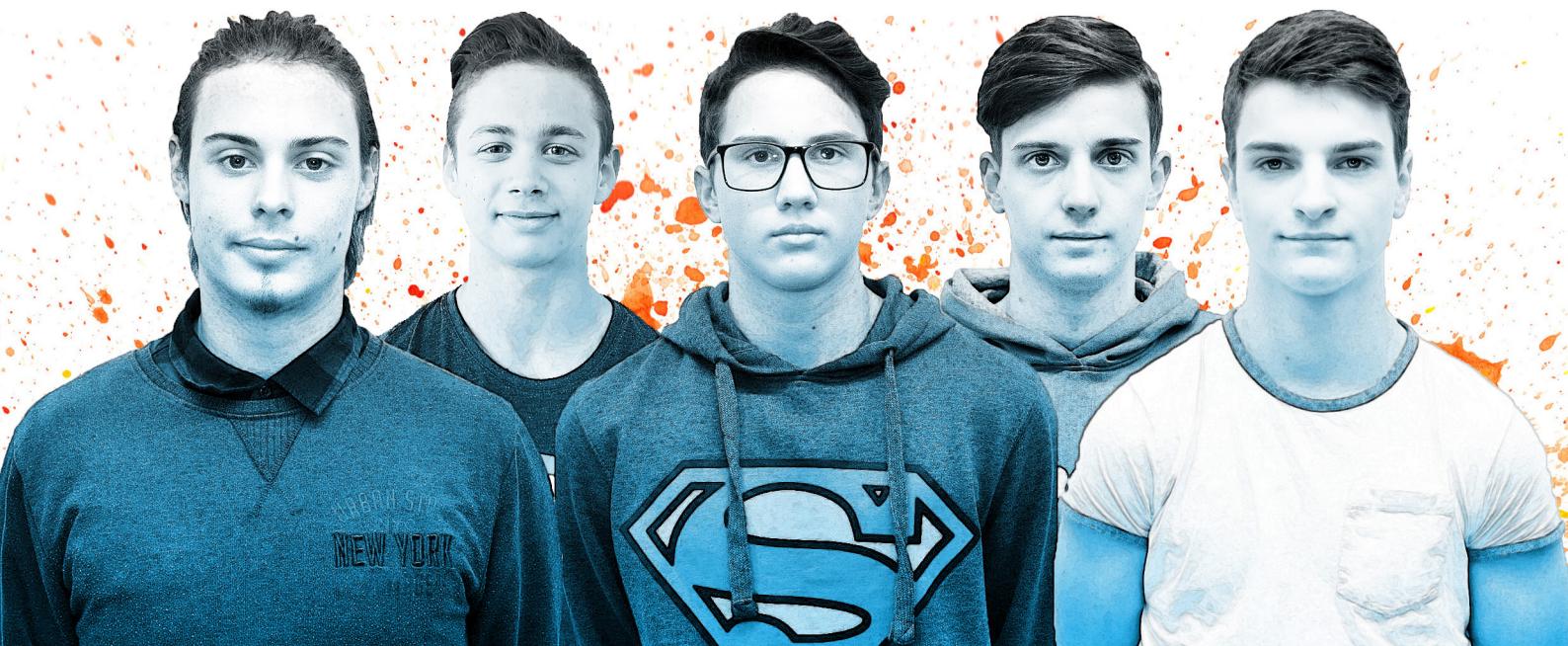




STPŠ  
TRBOVLJE

št. 1 | Letnik 4 | Maj 2017



eCaitng



# Kolofon

Elektronsko glasilo  
Generacija 2016-2017  
Srednja tehniška in poklicna šola Trbovlje  
Maj 2017

STPŠ Trbovlje  
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## Nagovor ravnateljice



Drage dijakinje, dragi dijaki!

Srečujem vas po hodnikih, z nekaterimi se dobivamo na kratkih sestankih, včasih vas spremjam na tekmovanja, o vas mi pripovedujejo razredniki, učitelji... Včasih pridete do mene s pobudo, idejo, tudi s kakšno pripombo. Vidim, da znate razmišljati s svojo glavo, da poznamete vrednote, ki jih cenimo na šoli. Vedno znova dokazujete, da znate biti vlijudni, da cenite znanje in da veste, kaj pomeni pripadnost šoli. Znate predstaviti sebe, svoje znanje in dosežke ter šolo. Bodite takšni ves čas in lahko bomo ponosni na vas.

Želim vam prijeten in uspešen mesec maj – in seveda tudi junij!

Vaša ravnateljica,  
Marjetka Bizjak

# Življenje je igra

Že od nekdaj si je sleherno ljudstvo že lelo kruha in iger. In ko mu kruha začne primanjkovati, mu vsaj iger ne kaže krniti ...

Katero koli igro lahko igramo na več načinov. Lahko jo igramo resno in si uspeh/neuspeh jemljemo k srcu, ali pa jo igramo sproščeno, umirjeno in uspeh smatramo kot zabavo in veselje, neuspeh pa kot posledico smešnih in nepomembnih napak, ki si jih zapomnimo, da le-teh ne bi ponovili, ali pa jih delali manj pogosto. Namen katere koli igre je, da se zabavamo in uživamo, in zakaj ne bi igrali tako tudi življenja.

Vsi poznamo ljudi, ki vsako igro ali šport jemljejo zelo resno, nepopustljivo in rigorozno. Na poti do zmage se jezijo, preklinjajo ali celo tepejo. Vsekakor pa je takšna prizadevnost do zmage škodljiva za nas in druge. Nočem reči, da ne smemo biti ambiciozni, ampak želim reči, da se lahko v določeno igro prehitro in pre-komerno zapletemo, brez da bi se tega zavedali. Ta vloga, ki jo igramo v tej igri, lahko za nas postane tako pomembna, da nas že najmanjša napaka/provokacija hudo razjezi ali užalosti. Zaradi te napake si potem delamo sive lase.

Poznamo veliko iger. Na primer: Človek ne jezi se, poker, šah, Monopoly, športne igre in še bi lahko naštevali. Ampak kaj, če vam povem, da lahko življenje smatramo kot igro. Igra, v kateri smo mi ljudje igralne figure (ki imajo zavest), in ostale stvari (služba, šola, osebni cilji) kot objektive/cilje te igre. Lahko bi rekli, da je življenje zelo pestra igra z blizu neskončno različnimi odločitvami in poti. Da usode sploh ne omenjamo!

Kot vse ostale igre ima tudi življenje določena pravila ali zakone. Ti zakoni so lahko univerzalni kot na primer gravitacija, ali pa dejstvo, da s telesom ne moremo iti skozi steno. Tudi bi lahko rekli, da ko pojemo eno rezino čipsa, zagotovo nadaljujemo z jedjo čipsa. Poznamo pa tudi zakone, ki jih na primer predpiše vlada (npr. prepoved umora). Edina razlika med temo dvema vrstama zakonov je, da univerzalnih ne moremo kršiti in so potem takem neizpodbitni, zakone, ki jih predpiše vlada, se pa da kršiti in jih kršimo dokaj pogosto.

Najboljša stvar v igri, ki se ji reče življenje, je ta, da jo lahko do neke mere igramo na svoj način. Za izpolnitve določenega cilja lahko uberemo več poti. V tej igri imamo na razpolago blizu neskončno odločitev glede na določeno situacijo (kot teorija o vibrirajočem vesolju) in tu se skriva čar te igre. Bolj kot je igra nepredvidljiva, bolj je zanimiva. Življenje je lahko igra razširjena v vse razsežnosti, če jo le igramo tako.

Življenje dobi pustolovski sloves, če smatramo vsak dan kot novo izkušnjo, kot novo doživetje, možnost odkrivanja še neodkritih stvari, spoznavanje novih ljudi ...

Življenje nam ponuja nešteto različnih situacij in scen, ki jih ustvarimo sami ali pa se nam zgodijo spontano. Spontanost se mi pa zdi, da je zdravilo za utrujajočo rutino, ki naredi življenje bolj pestro in zanimivo. Žal pa veliko ljudi živi iz dneva v dan po isti rutini in postopku. Naj opišem povprečen dan povprečnega človeka v zahodni oziroma v evropski kulturi: zjutraj vstane ob točno določeni uri, se očedi in se odpravi v službo, ki mu po vsej verjetnosti ne ugaja, ampak jo navsezadnje mora opravljati, da zasluži. Na koncu hodi v službo zgolj zaradi denarja, da ga zasluži, kot pa da bi delo opravljal zato, ker mu je všeč. Nato se po osem ali večurnem delavniku popolnoma uničen od monotonosti službe odpravi domov, kjer nima več energije za delanje drugega kot gledanje televizije. Zvečer se odpravi spat in začaran krog se ponovi. Nič presenetljivega, da se lahko nekomu ta igra kaj hitro zameri in jo igra le še zato, da čim prej mine.

Življenje je dar, ki nam je bilo dan, in izkoristiti ga moramo na zabaven in nepozaben način. Dobili smo to neprecenljivo možnost izkušanja sveta, ki ga izkušamo vsak na svoj način (noben človek ne bo videl sveta tako, kot ga vi skozi svoje oči), zato bodimo hvaležni zanj.

Vid Razpotnik, 3.c

# Intervju z Samom Zavatnikom

Samo Zavašnik je predsednik Društva za elektronske športe SPID.si, ki se ukvarja z organizacijo turnirjev, stream produkcijo in še veliko več. Društvo z mnogimi partnerji kot so: G2A, Roccat, T2, HP, Lenovo, Acer ... zagotavlja visoko kakovostne gamerske turnirje v Sloveniji.



## Kdaj in zakaj ste se sploh odločili, da ustanovite društvo SPID.si?

Leta 2012 smo čisto spontano prevzeli organizacijo lokalnega lanpartyja, ki je imel ime MIKK LAN. Ta je imel le 40 udeležencev, a v pomurski regiji mu ni bilo boljšega. Ko smo pričeli z iskanjem sponzorstev za ta dogodek, smo naleteli na problem – kdo sploh smo? Običajno je potrebno predstaviti organizatorje ali organizacijo ter potencialnemu sponzoru dati podobno kredibilnosti. Če smo na prošnjo enostavno napisali, da je organizator »Samo Zavašnik«, je to kakopak manj resno in profesionalno kot »Društvo za elektronske športe – spid.si«.

Začetek je bil verjetno težak, ampak s predano ekipo in lastnim znanjem, vam dandanes uspeva kar dobro. Spomnim se, da smo na začetku sanjali kako bomo nekega dne presegli do takrat največji slovenski dogodek, Grand LAN 2 (leta 2008 je gostil 270 tekmovalcev iz celotne regije). Po skoraj štirih letih smo organsko zrasli do te mere, da so sedaj naši dogodki največji – in ko gledamo nazaj, da so nam takrat problem predstavljali ruterji za konfiguracijo omrežja, tako da bodo lahko udeleženci igrali med seboj, se le nasmejimo. Sedaj so ti problemi bistveno večji, a moram reči, da za celotno ekipo bolj zanimivi.

Pomembno je izpostaviti, da kakršenkoli dogodek, pa naj je to promocija za 20 ljudi ali EPICENTER LAN s 300 tekmovalci, brez pomoči sodelavcev ni mogoče izpeljati. Tako imam srečo, da sem v krogu prijateljev, s katerimi smo pred leti cele dneve igrali videoigre, našel sodelavce, s katerimi sedaj skupno organiziramo gaming vsebine po celotni Sloveniji.

## Moramo pa seveda omeniti, da društvo temelji na prostovoljnem delu.

Delujemo po načelu, da za svoje delo nismo plačani, pa naj sem to jaz, ki vodim organizacijo, naj je to računovodja ali staffer oz. komentator na dogodku. To je verjetno zato, ker se financiramo izključno iz prijavnin naših tekmovalcev in sponzorskih sredstev, presežke teh pa v celoti namenjamo za izboljšanje infrastrukture in izkušnje obiskovalcev ter tekmovalcev naših dogodkov. V prvi vrsti delamo vsebine za njih in posledično mora naš fokus biti na udeležencih.

Financ ne prejemamo iz naslova javnih sredstev oz. razpisov, pa čeprav vemo, da bi morali več fokusa namestiti temu. Nekako ne najdemo volje, saj je potrebnega bistveno preveč truda za pisarjenje več deset strani prošenj, ki jih nato zavrnejo zaradi tehnikalij.

**Udeležba na turnirjih se verjetno ne more kosati s tujimi turnirji, pa vendarle se moramo zavedati da v Sloveniji gaming scena še ni toliko razvita kot v tujini.**

Delamo vsebine v državi z dvema milijonoma prebivalcev, še manjši delež tega je mladih moških, ki igrajo videoigre. Posledično ne moremo konkurirati DreamHacku, ESL-ovim dogodkom ali podobno, saj imajo le-ti bistveno večji doseg in tudi konec koncev številke.

Je pa potrebno povedati, da imamo za svojo relativno majhnost gaming dogodke resnično na dobrem nivoju. Tako nam Hrvaška ne pride blizu, če pa gremo v Srbijo ali Bosno in Hercegovino, je situacija še slabša.

**Organizacija turnirjev pa čeprav v Sloveniji je verjetno zelo težka. Kako poteka celotna organizacija turnirja?**

Prvi korak zahteva pridobitev ustrezne lokacije, ki ima soliden internetni dostop, zmožnosti elektrike, z dostuje sanitarnim potrebam in je cenovna ugodna. Slednja postavka je še toliko bolj pomembna, saj nam je pogosto dvorana všeč, a si ne moremo privoščiti 3-4 tisočakov dnevno, kolikor zahtevajo zanjo. Temu se prištejejo še stroški najema miz in stolov, kar je za turnir z več sto tekmovalci precejšen iziv.

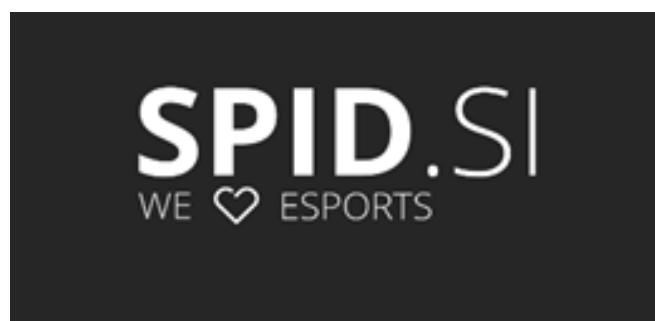
Ko imamo te osnovne infrastrukturne zahteve urejene, se začne iskanje sponzorjev, pisanje prošenj, izdelava spletnih strani, sprejemanje prijav in plačil ter oglaševanje dogodka – ta faza je na koncu najpomembnejša za uspeh dogodka, saj le-ta ne more uspeti brez tekmovalcev oz. obiskovalcev, niti ne more uspeti brez sponzorske podpore.

Na samem dogodku je v moji glavi postavitev in konfiguracija zadev bolj kot ne avtomatizem, postavljanje miz, stolov, elektrike in lokalnega ter internetnega omrežja, konfiguracija livestreamov, zagotavljanje promocijskih vsebin z lepljenjem plakatov, razporejanjem transparentov ...

**Najin pogovor gre proti koncu, zato bi bilo mogoče prav povedati še kaj o viziji društva v prihodnosti.**

Naša vizija je slej ko prej postati slovenski festival, ki vključuje elemente sejma, razstavnih prostorov, turnirjev, lanpartyjev, glasbe in drugih elementov elektronske kulture na enem mestu. Smo na dobri poti, vendar je do uresničitve le-le tega še dolga.

Matic Zamuda, 1.b



## Intervjuji z dijaki



ŽAN FERME, 1.B

S čim se ukvarjaš?

»Ukvarjam se z borilnimi veščinami in sicer s kikboksanjem.«

Zakaj si se odločil za to?

»Že na začetku mi je bilo to všeč, imel pa sem tudi prijatelje, ki so se s tem ukvarjali.«

Povej nam malo o svojih dosežkih.

»Sem večkratni državni prvak. Bil sem že na svetovnem evropskem prvenstvu ter na svetovnih in evropskih pokalih.«

Ali imaš pri usklajevanju šole z treningi kakšne težave?

»Zaenkrat teh težav nimam.«



DOMEN ZIDAR, 1.A

**Kaj treniraš?**  
»Treniram karate.«

**Zakaj si se odločil za karate?**  
»Za karate sem se odločil, ker sta me navdihnila starša.«

**Povej malo o svojih dosežkih.**

»Trenutno je moj največji dosežek to, da sem državni prvak. Osvojeno imam tudi 5. mesto na svetovnem pokalu, in sem v reprezentanci. Sem tudi na 5. mestu v skupnem seštevku KZS med kadeti. Imam 8 zlatih, 20 srebrnih in 40 bronastih medalj.«

**Kako potekajo treningi/priprave?**

»Treninge imam 4-7 krat tedensko med reprezentančnimi pripravami. Dolgi so 1 uro in 30 minut. Na začetku se najprej ogrejemo, nato pa treniramo borbe.«

**Ali imaš ti kakšne težave pri usklajevanju šole s treningi?**  
»Ne, teh težav še nimam.«



JAŠA JOVAN, 3.C

S čim se ukvarjaš?  
»Igram krosminton.«

Zakaj si se odločil ravno za krosminton?

»Ta šport se mi je zdel zelo zanimiv, pa tudi v osnovni šoli sem obiskoval krožek krosmintona.«

Kako potekajo tekmovanja in treningi?

»Imamo dvodnevna tekmovanja, večinoma v tujini, treningi pa so po dogovoru v Trbovljah. Ob nedeljah pa imamo organiziran trening v Radečah.«

Kakšni so tvoji dosežki?

»Sem svetovni prvak v U-14 kategoriji. Imam pa tudi kar nekaj mednarodnih zmag.«

Imaš kakšne težave pri usklajevanju šole z treningi?

»Vsake toliko časa se pojavijo kakšne težave.«

Manuela Husukić, Tea Turnšek, 1.c



ROK KREŽE, 3.A

S čim se ukvarjaš?

»Igram v gledališču in v filmih.«

Kaj te pri tem najbolj veseli?

»Improvizacija, to da znaš odigrati predstavo, katero občinstvo z užitkom gleda.«

V koliko predstavah si že sodeloval?

»Igral sem že v 11 ali 12-ih predstavah.«

Ali imaš najljubši žanr, v katerem igraš?

»Definitivno komedija.«

Kako se pripravljaš na nastope oziroma kako potekajo vaje?

»Imamo govorne vaje, vaje za koncentracijo in sproščanje ter malo gibanja.«

Imaš pred nastopom kakšne posebne psihične priprave?

»Pred nastopi si vedno rečem, da bo vse v redu, da znam in naredim par vaj za sprostitev.«

Katera je tvoja najljubše vloga, ki si jo igral do zdaj?

»Enkrat sem igral bradato punco, bil sem tudi nuna in pa homoseksualec.«

Imaš kakšne težave s koordiniranjem šole z vajami oziroma nastopi?

»Da, občasno se pojavijo težave, saj je težko opravljati oboje naenkrat.«



ALEKSANDER MASELJ, 2. E

**S čim se ukvarjaš?**

»Ukvarjam se z borilnimi veščinami.«

**Lahko poveš malo več o tem?**

»To je šport, ki je mešanica med boksom in tekvandojem. Uporablajo se nožne in ročne tehnike. Imamo tudi opremo za zaščito kot na primer čelado, rokavice, patike, ščitnike za mednožje in ščitnike za zobe. Pri borbi so 3 runde po 2 minuti, včasih je lahko le 1 runda.«

**Kako si izvedel za ta šport?**

»Moj oče se je malo pozanimal in povprašal, potem pa mi je povedal za ta šport. Nato sem se v tem preizkusil in postajalo mi je čedalje bolj všeč, zato sem to začel tudi trenirati.«

**Imaš kakšnega vzornika s tega področja?**

»Da, nekdo ki z menoj trenira, in sicer Tilen Zajc.«

**Kolikokrat tedensko imaš treninge in kako potekajo?**

»Treningi so po navadi 3–krat tedensko in sicer ob ponедeljkih, sredah in petkih. Ob ponedeljkih in sredah so po 2 uri, ob petkih pa 3 ure. Ponедeljek in sreda sta večinoma namenjena tehniki, borbi, kondiciji in samoobrambi.«

**Povej malo o svojih dosežkih.**

»Sem 9–kratni državni prvak, moj največji dosežek do zdaj je bilo 3. mesto na evropskem prvenstvu. Osvojil pa sem tudi tri 2. mesta na svetovnih pokalih. «

**Kakšen je občutek po zmagi?**

»Dober, čeprav je odvisno od nasprotnika. Če je nasprotnik lažji za premagati, je občutek normalen, če pa je nasprotnik težji, potem je občutek zelo dober.«

**Kdo v tvoji družini je najbolj strasten navijač?**

»Moj oče.«

**Kakšna je reakcija tvojih sošolcev in profesorjev, ko izvejo za tvoje dosežke?**

»Večinoma jim sploh ne povem, sicer pa mi čestitajo.«

**Imaš kakšne težave pri usklajevanju šole z treningi oziroma tekmovanji?**

»Teh težav nimam.«

## Kaj je sreča

Sreča je pojem, ki si ga vsak lahko razлага po svoje. Za to temo sem se odločil, saj se ima za srečnega človeka

Srečo si lahko razlagamo kot srečo v življenju ali pa kot to, da si preprosto srečen. Če najdemo štiriperesno deteljico, imamo srečo, saj jo najdejo le redki. Nekateri ljudje pa sicer ne najdemo štiriperesne deteljice, niti dimnikarja ne prav pogosto. Pa smo vseeno lahko srečni. Preprosto uživamo v vsem, kar nam ponuja življenje. In to je sreča. Ljudje smo si različni, zato tudi srečo najdemo na različnih področjih. Vsak je že bil srečen, bil pa je tudi nesrečen, brez volje do življenja ... Preprosto smo včasih zamorjeni. Zaradi tega se splača imeti stvari, ki te osrečijo. To so lahko ljudje, ki so ti blizu, živali, hobiji in še marsikaj. Poznam nekaj ljudi, ki nimajo hobijev in cele dneve preživijo za računalniki. Vsi so preprosto nesrečni. Cele dneve se pritožujejo, nergajo, vzdihujejo in sploh ne vedo, kaj bi počeli sami s sabo. Zanimivo, ne? To je skorajda že dokaz, da res potrebujemo nekaj, kar nas naredi srečne, pa naj bo to kar koli. Vsak lahko najde nekaj, kar ga osrečuje, samo potruditi se je treba. Če ne poizkusиш različnih stvari, ne veš, kaj ti ustreza in te osrečuje.

Sreča se mi zdi zelo povezano s sprosttvijo. Ko se sprostiš, si preprosto srečen. Veliko ljudi najde srečo tudi v vraževerju. Recimo simboli za srečo pomirjajo ljudi in jim dajo vedeti, da so lahko srečni in da bo vse v redu. Veliko tega vraževerja najdemo v prometu. Kar malo poglejte, koliko ljudi ima na armaturni plošči razne nalepke, rožne vence, figurice ... Po mojem mnenju ti predmeti ne pri-našajo sreče, dajo pa ljudem misliti in jih umirijo. In že to je dovolj, da imajo srečo in so srečni. Svojo srečo sem našel na različnih področjih. V četrtem razredu sem se začel ukvarjati z modelarstvom. In še vedno me letalo v zraku zelo pomiri. Vsi problemi nenadoma izginejo, kot da bi letel jaz in ne samo model letala. Srečen sem tudi, ko igram v gledališču in s te osrečujem druge ljudi v dvorani. Tudi šport te hitro naredi srečnega. Mene, recimo, je karate zelo osrečil. Po osmih letih treniranja sem opravil izpit za črni pas. Dan, ko sem postal mojster karateja, je eden najlepših dni v mojem življenju. Tako sem bil srečen, saj se je ves moj trud obrestoval. Osrečil sem tudi starše, saj so zelo ponosni na moj uspeh. Srečo sem našel tudi na kolesu. V devetem razredu sem se začel ukvarjati z gorskim kolesarstvom oziroma s sprintom, znam kot »downhill«. Po enem letu vožnje se je sreča sicer malo spreobrnila v nesrečo. Posledice tega so vidna na moji levi roki. Tako da je to konec ene izmed stvari, ki me je osrečevala, saj sem se odločil, da je kolo samo za cesto. Čeprav en hob manj, to še ne spremeni, da bom nesrečen. Našel sem nov izvor sreče, ki je še večji. To je ljubezen. O tem ne bom preveč pisal, saj so to bolj osebne stvari. Važno je, da imam nekaj, kar me osrečuje. In dokler bom imel te hobije in ljubezen, bo moje življenje lepo in srečno. Želim pa si, da bi vsi ljudje na svetu našli svojo srečo, saj bi ta naš planet bil veliko lepši brez te negativne energije in nasilja. Sedaj pa v miru razmislite, kaj osrečuje vas. In če je odgovor nič, potem raje začnite iskati nekaj. Boste videli, da bo življenje lepše.

Matej Strniša, 1.b

Sreča je svojevrsten pojem, s katerim se srečujemo vsakodnevno. Lahko jo zasledimo v časopisih, revijah in na spletu. Največkrat sreča pomeni, da se je nek človek izognil nezgodi. Jaz sem jo spoznal letošnje poletje na nek drug način.

Konec šole. Počitnice so tu. Prihajajo dnevi brezskrbnosti, lenarjenja in nenazadnje potovanje. Kot lanski devetošolec sem s poukom končal teden prej kot navadno. Oče in mama sta meni in moji sestri kupila letalsko vozovnico za Kanado. Kot spremmljevalec je šel zraven moj stric. Čez lužo smo se napotili z namenom, da obiščemo očetovega strica, ki je 26. 6. praznoval 80. rojstni dan. Stric je vedel za prihod mene in sestre, za najinega spremmljevalca pa ne. Na mednarodnem letališču v Torontu je strica skoraj kap od navdušenja, ko je ob meni zagledal še Dušana. Ob takih trenutkih težko ostaneš ravnodušen in si lahko samo srečen, da imaš take sorodnike, za katere sreča prihaja v majhnih stvareh. Med našim dopustovanjem v Kanadi smo živelici pri očetovem stricu. Stric doma živi s svojo ženo, sinom in sinovo ženo, Skupaj se lepo dopolnjujejo in pomagajo drug drugemu. Poleg teh oseb, ki sem jih naštel, pa so njihovi življenjski spremmljevalci še psa Laško in Bady, 8 mačk in nekaj ovac. Stric s svojo družino živi v kanadski provinci Ontario, približno 2 uri vožnje z avtom do Toronto. Skupaj smo si ogledali Niagarske slapove, CN tower, Air Canada center. Skratka, videli smo ogromno novega. Če potegnem črto pod vsem tem, sem lahko res srečen, da imam tako družino, da živim v takem okolju, da spoštujemo drug drugega in nenazadnje, da ohranjamo stike drug z drugim.

Zame sreča niso neke materialne dobrine, ki si jih lahko pridobiš z delavnostjo, denarjem ali pa na kakšen drug način. Sreča so tiste stvari, ki se ne zgodijo kar vsakodnevno, temveč tiste, za katere je vredno živeti, se kdaj potruditi in včasih potrpeti. Sreča so prijatelji, ki stojijo za teboj, ti pomagajo, se s tabo smejijo. In nazadnje, sreča so starši, ki te podpirajo, včasih pokarajo, ti omogočijo najrazličnejše stvari in te imajo edini na svetu resnično radi.

Jožef Ključevšek

# Misli

## O PRIJATELJSTVU (dijaki 1. efg)

- Prijateljstvo je zame zelo resna zadeva. To je vez, ki se je ne poimenuje, ampak se čuti. Prijatelj je tisti, ki mu lahko zaupam življenje, in obratno. (Selim)
- Prijateljstvo je druženje z osebo, ki ti bo pomagala v težkih trenutkih, ti stala ob strani, če boš v stiski.
- Prijateljstvo pomeni, da se družimo, pomagamo, zabavamo, se pogovarjamo.
- Prijateljstvo je to, da je neka oseba vedno tu zate. (Marko)
- Prijateljstvo pomeni imeti prijatelja, ki mu lahko zaupaš, se mu potožiš, se družiš z njim. Če imaš težavo, mu jo poveš, nato jo poskušata skupaj rešiti. Prijatelj ti poda nasvet ali predlog. Imeti pravega prijatelja pomeni imeti bogastvo. (Nik)
- Prijateljstvo je nekdo, ki te razume.
- Prijatelj je tisti, ki mi pomaga za šolo in se z njim v prostem času družim. (Žan)
- Prijateljstvo je, da osebi, ki je prijatelj, lahko vse zaupaš. Kadar si v stiski, ga lahko vprašaš za nasvet.
- Prijateljstvo je zelo pomembno. Življenje brez prijateljev bi bilo dolgočasno.

## O DOMU/DOMOVINI (dijaki 1. efg)

- Domovina je tam, kjer čutimo, da pripadamo. S tamkajšnjimi ljudmi najlažje vežemo močne vezi in prijateljstva, ker izviramo iz iste kulture. (Selim)
- Domovina je tam, kjer živimo.
- Dom mi predstavlja družino.
- Dom je urejena soba, kjer počivam in se počutim varno.
- Dom je kraj, kjer se dobro počutiš. Da se lahko z nekom pogovarjaš in zaupaš svoje probleme. (Marko)
- Dom je prostor, kjer bivamo in se počutimo domače.
- Doma je biti lepo. V njem je družina in se dobro razumemo med seboj. (Žan)
- Ob besedi dom pomislim na hišo, v katero grem po šoli.
- Dom sta zame postelja in WC.

### O GLASBI (dijaki 1. a)

- Glasba me pomirja in brez nje bi bilo življenje čudno.
- Glasba me sprošča.
- Glasbo poslušam skoraj vsak dan in mislim, da mi pomaga pri koncentraciji. Je del mene.
- Glasba je sprostitev, zabava, užitek, razmišljanje, ples, druženje.
- Glasba mi je všeč, ker me sprošča, ob glasbi treniram v fitnesu in jo poslušam v prostem času.
- Glasba predstavlja pomemben del našega življenja.
- Glasba je zame nekaj, kar me spreminja skozi dan in mi pomaga, da se sprostim.
- Glasba je smisel življenja.

### O LJUBEZNI (dijaki 3. b)

- Ljubezen je najlepša stvar, ki se ti zgodi v življenju. Je pot, ki lahko traja nekaj časa, ali pa je s tabo celo življenje. Če uspe, imaš punco in lahko seksaš z njo. Potem imaš lahko družino.
- Ljubezen je punca, poljub, družina, otroci, strast, intimnost, druženje, zaljubljenost, zmedenost.
- Ljubezen so metuljčki in krči v trebuhu, rožice, poljubčki, pomlad.
- Ljubezen je čustvena navezanost.
- Ljubezen je dejanje oziroma čustvo, ki izumira zaradi denarja, varanja, nerazumevanja in denarja. Biti zaljubljen pomeni, da imamo nekoga radi. S to osebo si želimo preživeti svoje življenje. Ljubezen ni popolna. Se tudi prepiramo, a se na koncu vse izide odlično. Z ljubeznijo si ustvarimo družino.
- Poznamo več vrst ljubezni: do družine, do osebe, ki nam je všeč, do prijateljev, do narave.
- V ljubezni je veliko čustev, ki se izmenjajo med partnerjema.
- Ljubezen je, ko ti srce bolj razbijja, ko vidiš ljubljeno osebo.

## O DRUŽINI (dijaki 3. b)

- Družina so bližnje osebe, topel dom in veselje.
- Družina so osebe, na katere se lahko zaneseš, nikoli te ne bodo izdali in ti bodo pomagali. Družino lahko ustvariš z ljubljeno osebo. In je nekaj, kar ti v življenju največ pomeni.
- Družina večinoma nastane zaradi dveh partnerjev, ki se zaljubita. Želita si otroka in tako nastane družina. Je ena izmed najpomembnejših stvari v življenju, saj nas spremiha celo življenje, nam pomaga in nam svetuje. Nas vodi na pravo pot, do uspeha in cilja.
- Družina nastane, ko se moški in ženska povežeta. Ženska je noseča in rodi otroka. S tem nastane družina.
- Družina je pojem o skupnem bivanju in sodelovanju. Vključuje odrasle osebe obeh spolov ter otroke.
- Družina je toplina, ljubezen, družba, sonce, skuhano kosilo.

## MEPI odprava

Ponosni, da izvajamo

### MEDNARODNO PRIZNANJE ZA MLADE



Do sedaj sem se udeležil dveh odprav. Ti dve sta bili potrebni, da sem napredoval do bronaste značke v MEPI programu. Prva odprava je bila poskusna, druga pa kvalifikacijska.

Na prvo poskusno odpravo smo se odpravili lanskega leta v začetku maja. Napovedane so bile padavine, zato nas je malo skrbelo, vendar zaradi tega nismo bili slabe volje. Na pot smo šli okoli 10. ure. Na poti do prve postojanke smo se izgubili, vendar hitro našli pravo smer. Zaradi tega smo hodili eno uro preveč, a smo se zato naučili iz naših napak, da se v nekaj podobnega v prihodnosti ne bi ponovilo. Nato se je začel vzpon na Dobrčo. To je velika gora z več kot 1500 m nadmorske višine. Do vrha smo hodili več kot 6 ur, a ko smo prišli na cilj, smo ugotovili, da se je že zaradi samega razgleda splačalo priti gor. Nato smo morali le še priti do planote, kjer bomo postavili šotore ter prespali. Na tem odseku poti smo se zaradi megle spet izgubili, vendar le začasno in smo točno ob devetih prišli na cilj.

Naslednji dan smo imeli lažjo pot. Priti smo morali le v dolino in v mesto Tržič. Od tam pa še po poti v zunanjo vas in od tam domov.

Na drugi odpravi, ki je bila kvalifikacijska, smo se odločili za lažjo pot na Primorsko. Pot smo začeli na železniški postaji v majhnem mestecu. Naš cilj je bil Koper. Prvi dan smo začeli okoli devete ure. Hodili smo veliko lažje kot na prvi odpravi, saj se tu pot vije le malo navzgor in navzdol. Naše postojanke so bile majhne vasice ob poti, po kateri smo hodili. Nekajkrat smo celo morali prečkati železnicu. Na poti do zadnje postojanke v prvem dnevu pa je začelo hudo deževati, zato smo pohiteli. Čisto premočeni smo le prišli do cilja. Ko je prenehalo deževati, smo postavili šotore in šli spat.

Drugi dan je bila pot boljša, tudi dežja ni bilo. Postojanki sta bili samo dve. To sta bili dve večji mestni, skozi kateri se je vila pot. Ta dan smo morali del poti prehoditi po večjih cestah, vendar nas ni preveč skrbelo. Na začetku popoldneva smo v daljavi ugledali naš cilj: Koper. Do tja je bila samo še ena ura hoje. Ko smo prišli, nam je profesor čestital, saj smo uspešno opravili obe odpravi. Potem smo šli še na kosilo ter na vlak za domov.

Na odpravah sem vedno zelo užival in veselim se prihodnjih, ki jih bomo morali opraviti, ker se takrat vedno nekaj novega naučim.

Miha Krajnc, 2.c

# Nasprotja

Ena izmed stvari, ki nam pomaga razumeti svet in življenje, so nasprotja. Spremljajo nas na vsakem koraku našega življenja, če se jih zavedamo, ali pa ne. V vsakdanjem življenju zelo poredko, če sploh, pomislimo nanje, vendar so ključen element pri sestavi in obstoju sveta.

Svet je narejen iz nasprotij (jin-jang). Če v svetu ne bi bilo nasprotij, ne bi mogel obstajati. Vse stvari v tem vesolju rabijo svoje nasprotje. Svet lahko primerjamo z napeto vrvjo, ki jo na vsakem koncu drži en človek. Vsak vleče na svojo stran z isto močjo, da je vrv napeta. Če bi samo eden od njiju popustil oziroma spustil vrv, ne bi bila več napeta. Vrv je lahko napeta samo, če oba človeka vlečeta v nasprotno smer z enako silo. To velja tudi za življenje.

Torej polariteto stvari najdemo povsod. Ta nasprotja so nerazdružljiva, drug drugega dopolnjujeta, izpopolnjujeta, oglašujeta, osvetljujeta. Brez enega ne bi bilo drugega. »Kot v svetu, kjer ne bi bilo oči, sonce ne bi bilo svetlo.« (Alan Watts)

Moramo se pa zavedati, da so nasprotja v soodnosu, kar pomeni, da je enaka količina vrednost obeh. Če bi človek na levem delu vrvi vlekel močneje, vrv ne bi bila stabilizirana. Vladalo bi neravnovesje sil, kar pa ustvari nič kaj dobrega. V današnjem svetu je veliko nasprotij, ki se tičejo nas ljudi. In veliko teh je v neravnovesju. Na primer obstajajo bogati ljudje, ki imajo toliko denarja, da ne vedo kaj bi z njim, na drugi strani medalje imamo pa revne ljudi, ki komaj preživijo iz dneva v dan. Lep primer, ki ponazori uravnovešeno nasprotje, je menjava dneva in noči. Dan je razdeljen na dve polovici, ki se med seboj zelo razlikujeta. Dan traja dvanajst ur, noč pa drugih dvanajst. Kot vidimo, sta ti dve nasprotni si polovici, nujno pomembni za življenje na Zemlji. Naša telesa in telesa živali so ustvarjena tako, da so podnevi aktivna, ponoči pa spijo in tako počivajo (to velja vsaj za večino živih bitij). Če bi bil dan štiriindvajset ur na dan, bi pregoreli.

Kot sem že omenil, na svetu vladajo neločljiva nasprotja. Še en lep primer, ki lahko podkrepi to dejstvo, je ta, da brez prostora ne bi mogle obstajati materialne stvari. Za razliko od tega pa brez materialnih stvari ne moramo imeti prostora. V vsakem prostoru se nahajajo trdne stvari in vsako trdno stvar obdaja nek prostor. Črno je nasprotje belega, a brez tega nasprotja bela ne bi obstajala. Jaz povezuje druge in drugi povezujejo Jaz. Če hočemo imeti spredaj, moramo imeti tudi zadaj, kajti brez nasprotja obstoj ene stvari ni možen. To so najbolj osnovne stvari, ki se jih ljudje ne zavedajo.

Mislim, da ni človeka, ki ne bi bil rad srečen. In prav tako ne poznam človeka, ki hoče biti nesrečen. Zelo malo ljudi se pa tudi zaveda, da če hočemo občutiti srečo, moramo tudi občutiti nesrečo. Če pričakujemo od življenja večno srečo, bomo nad rezultatom razočarani. Ljudje mislijo, da je nekaj narobe z nesrečnim počutjem. Vem, ni ravno prijetno, ampak zavedati se moramo, da je nesreča tisto nasprotje sreče, ki nam pove, kakšno počutje je sreča. Če ne bi izkusili nesreče, sreča sploh ne bi opazili, jo ne bi zaznali. Če bi bili ves čas srečni, bi se v tem stanju počutili normalno. Tako kot ne bi vedeli, kaj je mehko, če ne bi poznali trdega. Žal pa veliko ljudi živi po zgoraj omenjenem »resnem« načinu življenja, kjer se zaradi majhnih nepravilnosti kaznujejo, sekirajo in si pripisujejo slab pomen. Ko živimo takšno življenje, ustvarimo neravnovesje med srečo in nesrečo. Kot primer z vrvjo pove, je neravnovesje krasno za težave. Začnemo igrati igro »črna lahko morda zmaga« in si prizadevamo, da ne bi delali napak v življenju, kajti le-te so pogubne! Ampak naj vam povem, da je delati napake človeško. Kot ste že velikokrat slišali, iz napak se učimo. Ko naredimo napako, si to zapomnimo in tega ne delamo več oziroma delamo manj pogosto. Ko torej naredite napako, se opomnite, da jih lahko delate, ne da bi se pri tem morali od sramu vdreti v zemljo. Svoboda pomeni svoboda do delanja napak. Z drugimi besedami svoboda do biti tepec.

Prečudovito napisan rek o nasprotjih je napisal Lao Tzu, in sicer: »Ko vsi vedo, da je lepo lepo, je tu tudi grdo; ko vsi vedo, da je dobro dobro, je tu tudi zlo. Kajti polno in prazno drug drugega rojevata, lahko in težko drugo drugega izpopolnjujeta, dolgo in kratko drugo drugega pogojujeta, visoko in nizko drugo drugega osvajata, zvok in glas drug drugega oglašujeta, poprej in potem drug drugemu sledita.

Vid Razpotnik, 3.c

# Otvoritev prenovljenih učnih prostorov na STPŠ Trbovlje

Dne 20. 10. 2016 je na Srednji tehniški in poklicni šoli Trbovlje potekala otvoritev prenovljenih prostorov učilnice za izobraževanje inštalaterjev strojnih inštalacij.



Najpomembnejša pridobitev šole je prenovljena učna kopalnica. Zgrajena je iz mavčnih plošč. V stene so vgrajeni suhomontažni elementi za montažo kopalniških elementov. Po vseh stenah so nalepljene keramične ploščice. Tla učne kopalnice so narejena iz suhomontažnih elementov Farmacell in ustreznih izolacijskih plošč. Na tleh je položeno tudi talno ogrevanje, ki je prekrito z akrilnim steklom in je prav tako pohodno.



V kopalnici se lahko namestita dve WC školjki, dva umivalnika, bide, pisoar, tuš kabina z ustrezno kadjo in tuš kabina s talno kanaletom in stensko zasteklitvijo.

Kopalnica je postavljena tako, da omogoča dijakom prosto gibanje tudi za steno kopalnice. Gre za prostor v prostoru. Dijaki lahko tako nemoteno nameščajo in odstranjujejo inštalacije. Trenutno trije dijaki zaključnega letnika že pripravljajo svojo zaključno nalogo, in sicer opravljajo inštalacijska dela. Kopalnica bo tako do konca šolskega leta končana.



V učni delavnici se nahajajo tudi eksponati različnih armatur za inštalacije, nekateri eksponati so tudi v prerezu, da dijaki spoznajo delovanje posamezne armature.



Na stenah delavnice se nahajajo različni vzorci cevi od najmanjših do večjih dimenzij, s katerimi se izdelujejo inštalacije, večplastne cevi (Uponor aluplast cevi), totra, jeklene, alkaten cevi. Nahajajo se še odtočne cevi in fittingi.



Na hodniku pred delavnico so dijaki za zaključno nalogu izdelali kurilnico z ustreznimi elementi kurilnice in avtomatike ter ponazorili različne sisteme ogrevanja v hiši (radiatorji, talno in stensko ogrevanje). Sistem deluje, čeprav v peči na trda goriva ni mogoče zakuriti. Prav zato so dijaki preko toplotnega izmenjevalca od učne toplotne črpalke pa do peči pripeljali vir toplote, tako da sistem deluje. Elektrotehnički, ki se prav tako izobražujejo na šoli, so izdelali omarico s potenciometri, s katерimi spremenjamo vrednost tipal, da sistem lahko deluje na nižjih temperaturah.



Pred delavnico sta nameščena dva sončna kolektorja (vakuumski in ploščati, katera so dijaki izdelali sami) ter toplotna črpalka podjetja Daikin.

Prenovljeni učni prostori so v stari šolski stavbi na Novem domu 60. Prenovo je omogočilo 157 donatorjev, in sicer 63 iz Slovenije, od tega trije iz Zasavja, ostali so iz posameznih evropskih držav, največ iz Nemčije. Največji donatorji so sledeči: Herz, d. d., TITAN, d. d., ARGO, d. o. o., Hansgrohe, Seltron, d. o. o., Kovinoplast Laharnar, d. o. o., JUB kemična industrija, d. o. o., Gerčer, d. o. o., Komunala Trbovlje, d. o. o., Danfoss Trata, d. o. o., Kalcer, d. o. o., GRUNDFOS Ljubljana, Buderus Slovenija, Brown Bear Team, d. o. o., Kolpa, d. d., Reflex, d. o. o., Geberit prodaja, d. o. o., Tapro trgovina, d. o. o.

Miroslav Romih

## POEZIJA Aljaža Kodriča (4.c)

Ali poznaš le eno čustvo?!  
Ali te vedno ljubezen obdaja?  
Kot kaže zate drug kanal ne obstaja.  
Le tega vedno žuliš  
in nenehno v ekran buliš.  
Kot robot, ki bil za to je sprogramiran.  
Ti nisi človek, ti nisi bil za to kreiran.  
Monotonost ti je domišljijo zakrnila,  
kmalu umrla bo tvoja umetniška žila.  
Ter napajal se boš pregrešnega vina  
in od tebe bo ostala le še monotoná lupina

Ko stopaš v tihi temi,  
tvoj glas nam je nemi.  
Vidimo te ne.  
Slišimo te ne.  
Sta samo ti  
in tema.

V tihi temi te zasleduje.  
In zlobne načrte kuje.  
Vidiš jo ne.  
Slišiš jo ne.  
Sta samo vidva  
in tema.

Ko končno tiha tema te prevzame  
in nekdo prime te za rame.  
Videl je nisi.  
Slišal je nisi.  
Bila sta samo ti  
in tema.

Ko zbudiš se v temi,  
zadnji pogled vzemi.  
Kaj ostalo je od tebe?  
Kaj nastalo je brez potrebe?  
In vedi:  
bila sta samo ti  
in tema.

Lenoba je močna.  
Tudi mene je vzela.  
Pograbila za noge  
in v vajeti vpela.

In z drugimi vlečemo  
to mrtvo kočijo,  
rijemo skozi blato  
ter drugo svinjarijo.

Več let sem lenarili  
in kar naenkrat se mi ni več ljubilo.  
Strgal sem vajeti  
ter raztreskal kočijo.

K vragu lenoba,  
zdaj bes me obhaja.  
Teh vajeti in kočije  
se nikjer več ne prodaja!

Zakaj se skrivaš za gorami?  
Saj bil višji bi med nami.  
Pridi bližje, da se vrati jim zlomijo.  
Pridi bližje, da ob lepoti obnemijo.  
In morda se bova gledala iz oči v oči.  
Morda boš višji, a to me ne skrbi.  
Saj nisva ne zadnja, ne prva in tudi največja  
ne.  
Zavzemi svojo obliko, ne pa posnemanje.  
In bova grmela, besnela, cel svet osvetlila!  
Ter drugim pokazala pot, ki jo usoda je  
določila.

# Pametni čebelji panj

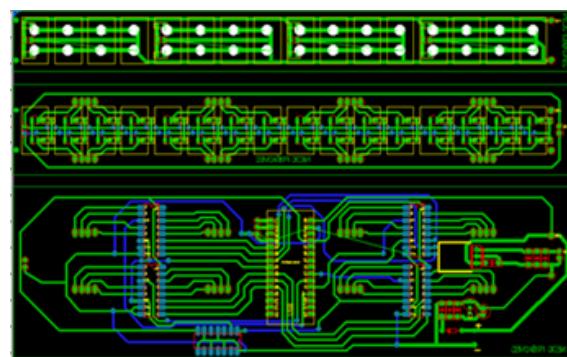


Dijaki STPŠ iz 1., 2. in 3. letnika in smo se odločili za projekt o čebeljem panju. Čebelji panj je sestavljen iz tehtnice, sublimatorja, števca čebel in meritnika temperature in vlage v panju.

- Tehnica je namenjena za tehtanje panja. Pri tem smo seznanjeni o količini hrane in o količini predelanega medu. Sestavljena je iz štirih senzorjev in mikroprocesorja (Arduino UNO), za katerega smo program sestavili dijaki sami.
- Namenski števci je štetje čebel, s katerim nadzorujemo velikost čebelje družine. Vezje nadzoruje mikroprocesor s pomočjo preklopnih čipov.
- Sublimator uporabljamo za uničevanje škodljivcev (varoje). Nadzorujemo ga s pomočjo mikroprocesorja (Arduino).

Najprej smo dijaki morali preučiti obnašanje čebel v panju. Tako smo ugotovili, kako poskrbeti za varno in nemoteno življenje čebel. Potrebovali smo znanje o risanju načrtov in tiskanih vezij ter uporabe programskega okolja Arduino, da smo lahko narisali načrte in napisali program, s katerim upravljamo pametni čebelji panj. Ena skupina dijakov se je ukvarjala s sestavljanjem čebeljega panja, druga pa je med tem časom pisala program in sestavljala tiskano vezje.

```
#include <Adafruit_Sensor.h>
#include <OneWire.h>
#include <DallasTemperature.h>
#define ONE_WIRE 10
OneWire oneWire(ONE_WIRE);
DallasTemperature tempSensor(&oneWire);
```



Za pametni čebelji panj smo se odločili zato, ker smo hoteli svoje električne sposobnosti združiti z naravo. Pri načrtovanju smo uporabili programiranje v programskem okolju Arduino in risanje električnih načrtov.

Jan Vidlak, 2. a

# Praktično usposabljanje v Nemčiji

## Izdelava 3D tiskalnika

Novembra 2016 smo se dijaki naše šole udeležili praktičnega usposabljanja v Nemčiji. Na usposabljanje nas je odšlo 10, od tega 4 strojni tehniki in 6 elektrotehnikov, odšli pa smo za 14 dni. Z nami sta bila 2 profesorja, ki sta bila z nami vsak po en teden.

V nedeljo smo se že v zgodnjih jutranjih urah odpravili, saj nas je čakala dolga pot. Na poti smo videli veliko novega in tudi vse je potekalo brez zastojev. V Vitalis smo prispeli v poznih večernih urah, tako da smo hitro odložili prtljago in šli na večerjo. Po večerji smo odšli v sobe ter razpakirali prtljago, potem pa je počasi prišla ura za spanje. Naslednji dan smo se odpravili v Liepzig, kjer smo si ogledali mesto, nato pa šli tudi po nakupih. V Vitalis smo se vrnili opoldne in imeli celo popoldne prosti. V torek smo začeli z delom v delavnici. Prvi teden smo sestavljeni 3D tiskalnik. Na samem začetku smo izvedeli nekaj informacij o samem tiskalniku ter dobili navodila, kako naj začnemo. Nato smo začeli s samo montažo. Razdelili smo se v 3 skupine in vsaka skupina je izdelala en tiskalnik. V ekipi smo si razdelili naloge in začeli sestavljati po korakih. Navodila za izdelavo smo dobili v PDF obliku na računalniku. Sestavljeni dele smo združili med seboj ter ji nato tudi namestili na ogrodje. Sestavljanje smo končali v četrtek in začeli z izdelavo vezja. Tiskalnik je bil končan v petek. Čez vikend smo se odpravili v Berlin, glavno mesto Nemčije, kjer smo si ogledali mesto ter znamenitosti le-tega. Na pot smo se odpravili že v zgodnjih urah ter se vrnili okoli 23. ure. V nedeljo pa smo odšli v Dresden. Tudi tu smo si ogledali mesto ter znamenitosti, vendar smo se v Vitalis vrnili že okoli 16. ure. V drugem tednu smo pričeli s tiskanjem izdelkov. Natisnili smo vse, kar smo želeli, razen orožja. Tudi profesorja sta se zamenjala, Profesor, ki je prišel, je seboj prinesel mehanizem za uro in tako se je začel naš drugi projekt, tj. izdelava stenske ure. Razdelili smo se v 5 skupin, saj sta bila 2 tiskalnika že prej sestavljeni. S projektom smo začeli v sredo. Najprej smo morali vse skicirati. Tako smo uro razdelili na pet delov in vsaka skupina je izdelala en kos ure. Nato smo morali zmodelirati kose ter jih natisniti. Ko so bili vsi kosi natisnjeni, smo začeli z montažo. Vse smo sestavili na prej izdelani plošči ter na to vgradili mehanizem. V petek je bila ura končana in naše usposabljanje se je zaključilo. V soboto smo imeli prosti, da smo vse spakirali in tudi šli v Liepzig. Imeli pa smo tudi razdelitev priznanj. Na nedeljo smo se v zgodnjih jutranjih urah odpravili iz Vitalisa na dolgo pot proti domu.

Praktično usposabljanje mi je bilo zelo všeč, saj smo se naučili veliko novega ter tudi videli navade in življenje tamkajšnjih ljudi. Vsakemu bi priporočal takšno usposabljanje in če bi bila možnost, bi se ga udeležil še enkrat.

Jernej Lisec, 3.b

# Državno tekmovanje v programiranju



V soboto, 25. 3. 2017 je v Ljubljani na fakulteti FRI potekalo državno tekmovanje ACM iz računalništva in informatike. To je tekmovanje, katerega se lahko udeleži kdorkoli iz srednje šole, ki je dovolj dobro pisal na šolskem tekmovanju. Razlik med različnimi letniki pri tekmovanju ni, tako da so vsi enako ovrednoteni.

Tega tekmovanja sem se prej udeležil že dvakrat in sicer v drugem (51. mesto) in tretjem (15. mesto) letniku. Letos sem imel zadnjo možnost, da osvojam zlato priznanje – kar je bil tudi moj cilj. Glede na napredek iz leta v leto, sem se dobro zavedal, da bi sedaj moral osvojiti eno izmed prvih petih mest.

Na pot smo se odpravili z avtobusom, dijakov nas je bilo 9. Naš mentor je bil dr. Uroš Ocepek. Ko smo prišli, smo dobili potrdilo, žitno tablico, vodo in bon za kosilo. Sledil je uvod, kjer smo izvedeli glavne informacije o tekmovanju. Nato so nas razdelili v manjše skupine in pospremili do učilnic, kjer smo dobili podrobnejša navodila in počakali na začetek. Postopek tekmovanja sem že dobro poznal, zato sem bil, dokler nisem zaključil z nalogami, samozavesten in prepričan vase. Nalog je bilo 5 in za vsako nalogo je bilo treba napisati čim bolj učinkovit algoritem oziroma napisati funkcijo s programskim jezikom ali pa opisati postopek. Moj način reševanja je bilo pisanje funkcij z jezikom Python ter opis vsake vrstice kode s komentarji oziroma psevdokodo.

Med reševanjem sem bil 100 % zbran in brez kakršnega koli dvoma. Ko pa sem naloge končal in jih oddal, pa so se stvari malo spremenile, in sem si »dopustil« malo dvomiti o končnem rezultatu. Zato sem bil do razglasitve rezultatov tudi malo nervozan. Po tekmovanju smo odšli še na kosilo (z boni, ki smo jih dobili na začetku).

Ko pa sem končno zvečer videl rezultate in izvedel, da sem bil 1., sem bil zelo vesel in seveda zadovoljen. Ponosen sem, da sem ohranil naslov naše šole na prvem mestu na tem tekmovanju (lani ga je osvojil Tomaž Martinčič, bivši dijak naše šole). Še posebno pa bi pohvalil dijaka drugega letnika Miha Krajnca, ki je dosegel 5. mesto izmed 114 tekmovočnih tekmovalcev. Brez dobrega znanja pa seveda takšnih rezultatov ne bi bilo in za to znanje se je treba zahvaliti profesorjem, ki so nas vodili in učili. To pa so dr. Uroš Ocepek, Simon Kmetič in Žiga Podplatnik.

Jernej Leskovšek, 4.c

# Postani pisatelj

Tea, Manuela, Vid and Benjamin are those brave writers who chose to participate in the literary competition called BE A WRITER. The first paragraph was given and they had to continue using their imagination. These are their stories... Enjoy...

Simona Izgoršek, prof.

Summer starts with the longest day and the shortest night. It is called the midsummer night, the night of the big fire, which has a special charm and special power. You can find a treasure, you can be invisible, even a grandpa can turn into a child... Let me tell you what happened this year...

At first I thought this summer is going to be just as usual as any other. Of course, there are bonuses to summer – no school, free time, party, and so on. But I realized that my speculations weren't correct until one day.

Me and my two friends Jake and Christopher were playing basketball just like most other days. It was getting dark so we decided to go home. Our paths went separate ways, because we live in three different parts of the town. While I was walking towards my home, I noticed a book on the ground. It was really odd because the book didn't have anything written on the cover. It was completely black. And I had a feeling that someone had put it there on purpose. It was something different about this book, it had depth when I looked at it. Of course, I picked it up, because one does not simply leave a mysterious book on the ground. I wasn't a very receptive reader, but I thought to myself: "I'll give it a try".

When I came home, I went directly to my room without telling anyone, that I found this book. I found a comfortable place to sit and I opened the book. On the second page was written: "Be aware! Read further only if you can accept whether tomorrow you live or die." This sentence sent shivers down my spine, but simultaneously it made me even more curious. I decided to proceed with the reading. On the third page the text said: "the book of life". And after third page actual story began. For the first fifty pages it was just lame story about a guy named Austin. It was presenting his early life, the memories and the activities he did. Somehow I found myself in that story so far. Some acts were very similar or exactly the same as mine in early ages. It made me feel uncomfortable so I put the book down and went to sleep.

The next day was just an ordinary day. My friends Jake and Christopher came over to my house. We were discussing about paranormal stuff. Christopher was an agnostic which means he didn't believe in God or reincarnation or anything that doesn't have to do with reality, however Jake and I were opposing him, but we couldn't change his mind. I remembered the book I found yesterday, but I didn't want to ask them about it just directly, so I asked Christopher if he believes in destiny. He replied: "Alan please, don't be such a naive person, there is no such thing as destiny." So I knew that Christopher would be just sceptical about the book and the similarity between my life and the character's. I thought to myself: "I'll read some more and then see if it has any correlation with me."

When my friends left, I began with the reading. I forgot to say that this was thousand volume book. I read about hundred pages and I was shocked. Now the character in book was just three years younger than me (I am seventeen at the moment). I vividly remember when I was fourteen years old, me and my family went into the woods for a walk. My younger brother George ate poisonous mushroom. The poison took effect about an hour later, so we called the ambulance then. We assumed that he ate something poisonous, but we didn't know what. But the conclusion that he ate something he shouldn't have, made the work for doctors much easier. They managed to save him afterwards. Well this exact same incident happened to Austin and his family at the exact same age as mine. I wouldn't give it a second thought if Austin ate a mushroom or something, but because this happened to his younger brother as well, I was started to get worried.

I decided I had enough reading for this day, so I put the book down and went out with my friends to dinner. From then on I always felt as if someone was watching me.

In the morning I decided that I will read on, and if I find it disturbing I will take action. What kind of action I didn't know. First we had breakfast with family and my mum asked me what happened to me. I didn't know what she was talking about so I asked her what does she mean. She was wondering if everything was okay with me, because she never saw me reading a book voluntary. I didn't want to tell her about this strange book, so I just said that I found a friend's diary. She didn't ask further questions then.

When I came to the chapter where Austin was seventeen, just like me, two things happened. First thing was again the unbelievable similarity between his life and mine, especially the thing when he broke his leg while playing basketball. The same happened to me at the same age as his. And the second thing was that I decided to take action. I couldn't lie to myself further on that it must be pure coincidence, because it was not. I was going through options for what I could do. I decided to tell my friends about this and google it, but I wasn't very optimistic about the answers that google would give me.

Later that day I went on google and tried to type in things like: "book of life", "scary coincidences in books and real life", "book that knows your life", etc. etc. And I didn't get anything helpful from the results.

I called Christopher and Jake to come over to my house. I told them every detail about this book (where I found it, when I found it..) and the scary similarity between my life and character's. I told them that I find this very scary, unusual and that I need help. They laughed at me for quite some time because they didn't believe me at first, but when they saw me completely serious, they wanted to see it for themselves. I showed them the pages where story was about Austin and his two friends doing the same things as we did. They needed some time to completely realize what was going on, and when they did realize, they were terrified. Especially Christopher, because he didn't believe in this kind of things. The situation seemed completely dead end to us, when suddenly Jake jumped up and shouted: "I know the solution!". I asked what is was and he said: "My mum is spending tons of money at this fortune teller and is always telling me what she said. You should go there." I realized that I had no other option. I asked Jake to give me the address of this lady and so he did. Before they left Christopher said to me: "Just be careful with this book, you never know what might happen."

The following day I packed the book in my backpack and went to this fortune teller. She had her "station" about an hour walk away. When I arrived to this tent I could say, I was disappointed. I thought it would be something more. However, it was my only hope. I came in and said hello to her. She was an older woman in very floppy clothes and she had a lot of necklaces and earrings on her. Her eyes were completely dark and shiny, I got lost in them like Alice in wonderland. She told me to sit down opposite of her and asked me why I was there. I told her about the book and everything associated with it, I even showed her the book. She was looking at it for quite some time and didn't say anything. I said that I was interested just in one thing. She asked what it was and I replied: "Should I read further or not?". She said: "It is your decision. But I warn you, if you do read further you have to be mentally tough person. At the end of the book, it may say that you die by terrible death. Besides, you will know what will happen to your friends and family and you may not like what will happen. But here is the biggest danger. If you try to change the things that are meant to happen, only bad things are going to happen.". We ended the conversation at this point, I paid her some money and then left. When I came home I was very confused. I didn't know what to do, never in my life I had such a big decision on my shoulders. I wanted to continue with reading, but I was too scared at the same time. Simplified decision would be I either go left or right, but there was so much more to it. I was asking myself what if something bad happens to me or my family members? How would I react to that? Well, I came to the conclusion that asking these questions is pointless, because I will never know if I don't read the book. You know the thing about humans, right? We constantly worry or plan about the future, so we forget about present moment. This thing happened to me. I became so obsessed with this book that I couldn't get my mind off it.

The curiosity, this desire to know, won in my head. I decided to read further. It was a new day. Around noon I started reading the book. Keep in mind at this point I was the same age as Austin. I was reading into the unknown, now nothing was the same, because this was my future. First of all, it was just describing Austin's usual days (playing basketball with his two friends, going to cinema..), so the things I would do with Christopher and Jake. It wasn't until the day when Austin's mum was very stressed in the morning. Austin and his family were having breakfast at the table and his mum was in a hurry to work. She didn't eat much and then drove to work. At this point I was feeling a bit unpleasant, because I had a feeling that something was going to get wrong. Anyway, later that day Austin got a call from his dad and he told him that his mum had a car accident. She was in a hospital and she was still alive. Austin was shocked and started crying as every human would. He went to visit her a few days later and he was very relieved, because he saw her alive. Few days later his mum got out of the hospital with mild injuries. I knew I was in deep sh\*\*t. I could now expect that my mum would have a car accident. How delightful! And again I didn't know what to do.

The day came. I got up very anxious and ran down the stairs into the kitchen. And as I feared my mum was in a big hurry, she was doing ten things at once to save time, because she was late for work. I didn't say anything. Before she left I hugged her and said: "Drive carefully, mum." When she left I went to my room and just laid on my bed. As expected my father called me and told the news I feared the most. My mum had a car accident. I was hoping the book was wrong, but it wasn't. I crashed into dad's hug and was crying thousand miles per hour. He was saying to me: "Everything is going to be alright." Next two days I was depressed and was laying in my bed, hoping that everything would be ok. I didn't even think about the book. I was just worried for my mum even if I knew (judging by the book) she was going to be alright. The pain was relieved just when I went to her at the hospital. And I can assure you, not a thing in the world would make me happier than seeing my mum alive on that bed. She could talk and I told her that I love her and hugged her. Next day she came home with a few scratches and pain in the arm. I called Christopher and Jake for a meeting in the local park. When they came I told them everything that happened. They were really shocked and surprised that the book was actually predicting the future correctly. They were both more astonished by its power than the bad things it carries with it. Of course, they didn't feel the pain I did, they didn't know what kind of torture it was to know that your mum would crash with a car. Christopher, for example, wanted to know if he the girl he liked would be together with him (this information was in the book because Christopher was related with my life) and had some strange ideas that I could make money with this book. Despite all these tempting things that the book offered, I was the only one who maintained clear mind. I was aware of the fact that the fortune teller told me: "If you try to change the things that are meant to happen, only bad things are going to happen." Then I said to the guys that I would think about it, but in my mind I already knew what I was going to do. At home I thought about the options that I had. Obviously, I had only two choices. To keep the book and read on, or to get rid of the book. But my guts told me that the right thing to do was to get rid of the book. I knew that if it was possible to go to the future, the present would not be the same, even if we knew the future, it would change us inside. Sometimes people want too much and it is better if we don't know some things. Some things are meant to be unknown. It is the same with me and my future. I don't actually want to know what will happen to me, I want to live with excitement, the feeling of the unknown. This makes my life worth living. Next day I finally decided to get rid of the book. I burned the book in my backyard. When I was looking at it in flames I was sad and happy at the same time. I blew into the ashes of the book so it went to the air. I told my two friends what I did and told them what this book taught me: "We must not think about the future so much as we do. If we do plan and think for the future we are missing the present moment, the thing we really have. Future and past do not exist. The only thing that is real is this moment. The best pleasures come spontaneously, not expected and the worst suffering is the one that we know it is coming and we can't avoid it." I didn't care about the book and its predictions on the future. I was just happy that it was the thing of the past and now I must focus on the present.

Vid Razpotnik, 3.C

Summer starts with the longest day and the shortest night. It is called the midsummer night, the night of the big fire, which has a special charm and special power. You can find a treasure, you can be invisible, even a grandpa can turn into a child... Let me tell you what happened this year...

It was a week before midsummer night. I was on a plane going towards LA. My summer plans were to get out of my shell and just have fun with my aunt. But I was really nervous about that because I'm a person who likes to plan everything and not take risks. My aunt on the other hand was an outgoing person who wasn't scared of anything. After around 12 hours of travelling I finally arrived. My aunt excitedly welcomed me at the airport. We drove about an hour to her house and after all that time of travelling all I wanted to do was sleep, but my aunt had other plans.

While I was unpacking in my summer room she came in screaming of happiness. She showed me her phone which had a party invite on it. I read it and it said that there was going to be a party that night at Dylan's house at eight o'clock. Dylan is my aunt's crush since he moved into her neighbourhood 3 years ago. I guess asking him out was the only thing I knew she was scared of. I agreed to go to the party with her so she would have a wingwoman. We went shopping for new dresses for the party and a few hours later it was time to start partying. We came to Dylans house and it was time to be a good wingwoman.

I maned up and went to talk to Dylan. We talked the entire night and then it was time to leave. I said:»- Goodbye.« but he stopped me and said:«Are you sure you can't stay.«. That's when I realised he got the wrong idea. We did have a good time together but I couldn't steal my aunt's crush. I tried to make excuses why I couldn't stay but he kept trying to convince me why I could stay. I promised him that I would see him again but that now it was time to leave. I stepped out of the house where my aunt was waiting for me with an angry expression on her face. She said that she wasn't willing to wait for me so long if she was leaving single. I laughed and we started walking. We were half way down the street when suddenly I heard:«Hey, wait up!». I turned around and saw Dylan. He stopped and said:«When will I see you again?». I looked at my aunt and said:«I don't know, maybe at another party.«. He smiled and said:«Can you at least tell me your name?« and I said:«You don't need to know yet.«. Me and my aunt waved and started walking away. All the way home she didn't want to talk to me and I couldn't blame her.

When we arrived at the house we both went straight to bed. I slept like a baby because I was still so tired from all the traveling and the party. In the morning I went to the kitchen to get some coffee. My aunt already made coffee for the both of us and she was sitting in the kitchen waiting for me. I took the coffee of the counter and sat next to her. She said:«I know I should probably be mad about this whole thing and I was yesterday but I can only say that I am proud of you for even talking to the guy and there are plenty of fish in the sea for me...«. I went to her and hugged her. She said:«By the way, I am never asking you to be my wingwoman again.«. We both laughed. We spent the entire morning talking about what happened at the party and then decided to go out to lunch.

We went to one of the best pizza places I have been in. All we did was talk and laugh. We decided to do some shopping and go to the movies. We had so much fun that day. We saw:«Central intelligence. When we got home she went straight to bed and I went to search for parties that were happening this summer. I saw that there was this big party on the midsummer night. I wrote down the time and address, then I went to bed. First thing in the morning I told my aunt about the party and she was all for it. We spent the entire week looking for a date for my aunt but nobody was good enough for here. So we decided to rather do some prepping for the party which was happening in a few days.

And finally it was the day of the party. I was so excited to go. I spent the entire day just counting down the minutes. The clock finally stroke seven which meant it was time to leave. We arrived at the address and we found ourselves standing in front of a giant mansion. We entered and my aunt started »boy-hunting« while I looked for Dylan. I went to every single room in the mansion and all around it. I couldn't find him.

Maybe he didn't even know about the party. Since I came to the party just to see him I wanted to leave. I went looking for my aunt to tell her I want to leave but when I found her she was having a conversation with a cute guy so I decided to wait until she was ready to leave just like she waited for me at the last party. I tried talking to some people but everybody was drunk so I couldn't have a normal conversation with them. I went on the balcony and looked at the stars. It was rare to even see the stars in LA because of all the smog at night but this night the sky was clearer than ever. I waited and waited, then finally my aunt came to me. She said:«I was talking to Shawn before and he asked me to sleep over at his place...Are you ok with that?». I told her that it is fine with me as long as she gives me the car keys to drive back »home«. She gave me the keys, we hugged and then I left.

I came safely to the house and went straight to bed. When suddenly I heard clinks on my window. I opened my eyes and looked outside. It was Dylan. I opened the window and he said:«I know you said we would see each other at the next party but I couldn't wait.». I told him about the party that was happening tonight and he told me he didn't know about it. Then he said:«Get dressed and come down.». I nodded and closed the window. It was a bit colder than before so I decided to go with jeans and a shirt instead of a dress. I went outside and locked the door. He was waiting for me at my aunt's mail box. I went over and he hugged me. Then he said:«Let me take you some place special.». I smiled and nodded.

We sat in his car and started talking. We talked all the way until we reached his special destination. We were standing behind the Hollywood sign and right behind the W he had prepared his guitar. We went behind the letter and he told me he wrote a song for me. He played it and it was beautiful. Then he played a few other songs and tried to sing along from time to time. After about an hour he put the guitar down, came close and kissed me and right then the fireworks started. Then he stopped and said:«What a beautiful ending to the night. Before we do anything else...What is your name?». I said:«My name is...».

Tea Turnšek, 1. c

He felt as if he had been left alone on the deck of the small steamship. It was strange, almost unbelievable that he felt somehow happy. The sun was beating down. He is staying on the deck, he decided. The humming of the water overwhelmed him, he understood it: he will need to make his first big decision far away from people.

He knew he had his family's support. He was bored of normal life, he finally had the chance to do what he's always wanted to do: find the mystery island. The ship crew didn't know he was on the ship until one day the captain caught him stealing the food from the kitchen. He didn't really mind until Jimmy told him what his intentions were. The captain wanted to turn the ship around but Jimmy knew his way around words, he convinced captain Anderson not to turn it around, promising him tons of money in return and once in a lifetime journey. Captain Anderson didn't really care about the journey, he just wanted the money. The sun was setting and there was a storm coming, so Anderson ordered Jimmy to go wait for him in his cabin. It was too late for that now, there was a huge tornado about to hit them and there was no escaping it. The tornado sucked them in and they were spinning for a while, but then all of a sudden the tornado disappeared and it was like the ocean opened. They fell into the hole that appeared in the middle of the sea. It was like somebody turned Earth around because they appeared on the other side of the hole. The hole then vanished, but what was in front of them was much more interesting and terrifying than the vanishing hole and the tornado. In front of them was the island they were all looking for. Nobody knew its real name but there was a rumour back in New York that the island was called "Hell island". Nobody knew why, but it all made sense to Jimmy when he saw it. The mountains were shaped as a devil. Anderson ordered the crew to wait on the ship and only took the strongest among them with him and Jimmy on the island. Even the bravest of the bravest were terrified of image in front of them. Jimmy had done a lot of research about it, but even he didn't know what to expect from the island. He had an adventurous heart but even he had second thoughts about the journey. The moment they stepped foot on the island there were hundreds of eyes just staring at them. It was a small tribe, the inhabitans of the island. They seemed calm and very friendly, but Jimmy has seen King Kong, he wasn't willing to take a chance with the tribe. The leader of the tribe was an old women Khalin. She could speak English and she greeted Jimmy and the others. She took them to their village and offered food and water, she also offered them their own wooden cottage to sleep in. They were exhausted so they went right to bed. In the morning there was already food on the table in the center of the tribe's village. Jimmy ate the food quickly and then walked into the jungle not far from the village and what he saw took his breath away. There was a beautiful waterfall and underneath it there was a river as clear as humans' tears. He ran back to the village, told Anderson about it and then thanked the tribe. Jimmy then took the others to see what he's seen and they were all speechless. Since it was a very hot day they decided to take a break and go for a swim. One of the crew members swam under the waterfall and came up on the other side of the so called paradise. But he never swam back. The others were worried so they sent another one to go look for him. He just disappeared underneath the waterfall. Anderson then decided to go and look for them himself, but Jimmy wasn't going to let the story of the century slip through his fingers. He said he'd go with him. And so they swam under the waterfall, but the second they dipped their heads under the water they saw the reason the other two men never came back. It was dark on the other side and there was only a small piece of dry land there. But that's not why the men didn't come back, oh no, that was much worse. What Jimmy and Anderson saw on the other side was something you could only find in movies and books or at least until now. It was a flock of sirens and not the beautiful mermaids but the terrifying and ugly pyran like sirens. They saw the other two members' body being ripped apart. As they were trying to turn around and escape, one of pyranas bit Jimmy in the leg and tried to pull him deeper into the dark. Luckily, Anderson never went anywhere without his pocket knife, so he pulled it out of his shorts and stabbed the pyran in the head. They were fortunate enough to escape but Jimmy was hurt pretty bad. They took their stuff and got the hell out of there. But that wasn't the end of the horror.

When they arrived in the village, the tribe was acting strange, it seemed as if they were possessed. Anderson just wanted to get to the ship as fast as possible, so he didn't even bother to try and help the tribe. He and the others ran as fast as they could, even Jimmy tried to regardless the wound. They arrived to the ship but there was no one on it. It wasn't until they searched the ship that they discovered every single crew member was dead. They didn't have time to get rid of the bodies because the tribe was coming for them. The ship was now in motion and was moving away from the island. They were finally safe, but Jimmy was still bleeding badly from his wound. Anderson grabbed the first aid kit and stitched up Jimmy's leg. It was pretty badly done but it did the job, it stopped the bleeding. After a week on the ship, they finally saw land. It wasn't New York, but they didn't really care as long as they were safe. Anderson took Jimmy to the nearest hospital where he got surgery and recovered. Jimmy met the love of his life in the hospital. Her name was Maggie and she was a nurse there. Anderson and Jimmy swore they wouldn't talk about the island. They became good friends and Jimmy even asked Anderson to be his best man when he and Maggie got married. Sadly, Jimmy got lung cancer and two years later he died. Anderson never returned to the sea, but he finally found what he was looking for his whole life: peace. You are wondering how I know all of this? Well, that's because my name is Maggie and Jimmy was my husband. Even though he and Anderson swore they'd never talk about that island, Jimmy told me everything and now I am here to tell his story, because I want the world to know the Jimmy I knew and loved.

Manuela Husukić, 1.c

He felt as if he had been left alone on the deck of the small steamship. It was strange, almost unbelievable that he felt somehow happy. The sun was beating down. He is staying on the deck, he decided. The humming of the water overwhelmed him, he understood it: he will need to make his first big decision far away from people.

Val'haris had a rough childhood, as an elf living amongst men, he was always the one getting picked on. But that did not stop his love and ambition for adventure. He was also greatly motivated and thrilled by legends and stories. His favorite story was the one told all across the realm, the legend of The Lost Eden. Most men believe it to be a myth, made up by the grannies to scare the children. But Val always felt a connection to this legend, and always believed it to be true. The older he got the more driven he became, he was a handsome man by human standards, with big blue eyes, and silk smooth blond hair. He would be amongst the favorites for the girls in his village. Naturally he was good with ranger weapons as is every elf.

Val was driven by thrill and the feeling of adrenaline. And so he got his opportunity, he could sail the seas, or he could stay back, help his father with hunting where it's safe. He decided to go far from anyone and think it through, and he knew the perfect place. The old abandoned light house over by his childhood home. He knows his father needs all the help he could get, but he also knows that it's now or never, his last chance to become a real adventurer. At dawn he decided he was not going to throw his life away like his father. He approached his father and told him of his decision, the old man didn't say a word. He went into the back room and told Val to wait. When he came back, he placed an amulet in his hands and told him that this family heirloom would protect him on his journey. Val promised his father that he would return with great fortune. As he left he looked back at his father one last time, but he wasn't there anymore. The ship Val is going to sail on is called the Belliqueux. It's the newest ship around, perfect for a long and hardy journey. Val approached captain Drake and told him of his decision, the captain was thrilled. Val and Drake are old friends, they used to play a game called "Sea dogs" when they were little, a very popular game amongst the young ones. Drake is a very skilled swords man, leader and navigator, his role as captain fits him perfectly. There are 22 crew members on Belliqueux along with Val and Drake. All of them with different personalities, and talents. As the journey began Val started to feel sick, started second guessing his decision, so he called for Drake. Drake convinced him that he had made the right decision and that opportunities like this come once in a life time. The plan is to search for a shipwreck that is said to contain items possessing magical traits worth a fortune to the Duke and his priests. It would be no surprise if the crew ran into some pirates along the way across the sea looking for the very same treasure. After 10 moons they do eventually run into the first Frigate, no questions it's a ship stolen by the filthy sea dogs. Captain Drake calls for Val to his quarters, they make a rundown of all possible outcomes and possibilities. Eventually they decide that there is no way they can bargain with the pirates, and decide that it's best to strike when they least expect it. Drake signals the chief engineer Derek to signal the rest of the crew and get them ready for battle. Each of the crewmembers quickly grabs a weapon of choice. Val grabs his trusty sabre and flintlock pistol, while Drake grabs his katana and rifle. The crew raises a flag signaling negotiation, most of the time the pirates don't care, and open fire nonetheless, but not these. As the ships close in to one another, the men take battle positions, without even thinking Drake commands the crew to attack as soon as the ship is within boarding range. The pirate ship has about half as much crew as the Belliqueux, the pirates weren't ready for the surprise attack. Ten of the men line up by the edge of the ship and fire a volley with their rifles. Half of the pirates drop within seconds, the others go into a panic and start firing back, thankfully they miss by a mile. Val notices that these are mostly young men and children, obviously inexperienced pirates. Val quickly docks the ship taking out one of the pirates with his sabre and another with a shot of his pistol, the last of the pirates surrender and beg for mercy. Drake orders his men to tie them up with chains and throw them overboard, when it comes to pirates Drake never shows mercy. The three young men beg and cry for mercy and forgiveness as they are being tied up in heavy chains, as Drake turns his head away the last thing he hears from the boys are their screams and a splash in the water.

After that there is one man left and that is the captain of the pirate ship, he locked himself in his quarters. Drake calls out to him and promises him mercy if he comes out with his hands in surrender, Val knows that this is a bluff, and so does the pirate. Drake orders the men to take anything valuable from the ship and bring it back to Belliqueux. Then Drake kicks in the door of the quarters, a gunshot soon follows along with screams of pain and agony. Drake walks out of the quarters with a pair of eyeballs and blood all over him. After all the valuables are transferred, the crew lines the ship with oil and gunpowder making an explosive trap for any pirates that wish to investigate the ship, the explosion should be big enough to destroy any ship that docks too close. When they return to the ship they set sail forward. The journey is dreadful, boring not what Val had in mind when he thought of adventure. To pass the time the crew would drink, dance, sing and play games. But after a few weeks of sailing, all of the games and dancing got tiresome.

They ran into a few merchant ships along the way, but surprisingly no pirates. Drake started to get worried and so did Val but they were getting close to their destination. One night as Val and Drake were playing cards, Val's amulet started shaking and glowing with the slightest hum. One of the ship's crew rushed into the quarters filled with excitement. Yelling "Captain were here! We made it to the coordinates!" Drake shot up off his chair knocking his cup of ale to the ground, as the cup rolled along the floor Drake rushed out of the quarters, hitting his knee on the doorframe along the way. He didn't even flinch, as he started calling out to Val and the crew. As Val rushed out almost tripping over the cup on the floor, Drake grabbed Val into his arms and hugged him out of excitement, Val hugged back with a breath of relieve. He hadn't seen Drake this happy since his first time with the tavern wench. The whole crew started singing and dancing all over the ship, Drake ordered Derek to go get the diving suits. Drake grabbed Val and said "This is it brother, everything is going to change" Val got a rush of thrill and adrenaline, "finally a taste of adventure" he told himself. Derek called for help with the diving suits, as they are huge and heavy. Val was trembling of excitement, as he was putting on the diving suit along with Drake and one of the ship lookouts named Geralt. His breathing echoes through the hollow suit, these suits are old models, but still effective for such a task. As Val entered the cold waters the amulet started shaking again, yet Val paid no attention to it. Val's breathing slows and steadies, there's a subtle hum in the water that makes Val's hairs stand up, "probably just the chains attached to me" he says to himself. Drake signals Val with his light telling him he's spotted the shipwreck. Val's heart starts pounding, he's never felt excitement like this in his life. He and Geralt start swimming towards Drake, Val spots a dark shadow in the water, his breathing picks up, and his heart starts pounding. As he approaches the shadow, he starts making out an outline of a ship. As the three of them approach the ship, Drake again signals Val and Geralt that he's spotted something. Drake starts sinking lower, as he gets closer to the ship he gets yanked back by the chains. Drake flinches in panic as he turns around, he took a deep breath when he realized it was just the end of the chain. Drake unhooked the chain and continued down, Val ordered Geralt to take the chain and wait for them. Val unhooks himself and follows Drake.

Drake tries to pull a box with glyphs marked on it out from underneath a rotting pile of wood, he signals to Val for help. Val slowly swims over to the other side of the pile and helps lift the wood off the box. When they clear the pile of wood, Drake gives Val a thumbs up. Drake tries opening the box but it's locked by an oddly shaped lock with an odd symbol on it, the lock doesn't even have a hint of rust on it. Drake looks around the shipwreck looking for something that would help him open the box. He swims over to the far left corner of what seems to be the kitchen of the ship. Val doesn't feel comfortable down in the dark, there are elegant hums coming from all directions, that make his hair stand up. He swims up for a quick second to see if Geralt is still there, to his relieve he is still floating there holding the chains, Geralt sees Val looking at him and waves at Val, Val smiles and waves back. Not that Geralt can see his smile, but that wave still made Val feel safe and secure. Val feels a sharp burn on his chest, when he looks down at the ship, he sees Drake hitting the lock with a metal rod that seems to be a piece of some railing.

Each time Drake hits the lock a sharp burn sinks into Val's chest. "What's going on!?" Val starts to panic, and starts screaming at Drake to stop. His voice is muffled by the hum of the ocean. The burning is getting worse and worse, he quickly starts swimming toward Drake to stop him, Drake hits the lock three more time before Val even gets close. The pain is becoming unbearable, it's like having ten daggers fresh form the forge being driven into his chest. As Drake is about to hit the chest again Val grabs Drakes arm as it's swinging down at the lock. Drake looks at Val with confusion in his posture. Val shakes his head, and signals with his hands that they should take the box onto the ship first. Val swims up to signal Geralt to bring down the chains, Geralt slowly starts descending and hands the chains over to Val and Drake. When everybody is properly hooked onto the chains the three of them give the chains a hard tug. Val and Drake quickly grab the box, and they slowly start getting hoisted up. When they reach the top they hear the cheers of the crew, they lower a platform for the three of them to step onto. When they step onto the ship, Val calls out for a crowbar. He wishes to see if what he thought was true. After the three of them take off and drop the diving suits to the floor, a young lad called Gukog hands a crowbar over to Val with a big grin on his flat face.

Val walks over to the box and gives Drake the crowbar with a smile. Drake smiles back and grabs the crowbar and brings it over to the lock. Drake stops and looks around at his crew, everybody is silent, all he can hear is the rocking of the ship and the waves splashing against it. Then Derek shouts "Do it!" soon after the whole crew starts shouting at him to do it. As Drake places the crowbar on the lock and starts forcing it open, the amulet on Val's chest starts shining and burning. Val grabs the amulet trying to take it off but it burns his hand. He calls out to Drake and signals him to the side, the crew gives out a disappointing moan. Val starts explaining that he thinks the box is cursed, Drake gives Val the look of a mad man. Drake tries to walk away from Val to go back to the box but Val stops him with his arm and pushes him back, Drake gives him an angry look and Val begs him to listen. Val's clenching the amulet in his hand as he looks back at the crew to see what they're doing. They're all just looking at them confused. Suddenly as Val turns back to Drake the amulet starts burning with a raging heat, he drops the amulet and looks back at the box in panic. Gukog is opening the box with the crowbar, "Gukog! No! Stop!" yells Val. But it's too late, the box bursts open and let's out a horrifying noise that echoes on the waves. "You idiot!" yells Drake, there's deadly silence on the ship. The ship stopped rocking, the waves stopped splashing, some of the crew even stopped breathing of fear. "What's going on here Val?" says Drake, Val doesn't reply. "What's in the box?" asks Drake. Gukog looks inside and says "It's just a coin captain...", "What?! But the box was too heavy for one coin!!!" Drake exclaims. Silence stirs for a couple more second. As another noise is summoned, "Sounds like a reply." Says Val. The noise seems to be coming from everywhere, as it echoes through the sky. Seconds later the hum stops, and lights appear from every direction. "Ship lanterns!" yells Geralt. "He's right! We're surrounded!" yells the other lookout. The ships appeared out of nowhere. "Battle positions!" screams Drake, "Wait! Listen!" exclaims Val. The crew stands still and listens. "Is that singing?" "and...drums?" asks Derek. As Val listens for another second he starts hearing singing coming from all the ship in perfect synchronization along with the beats of drums. Chills run down Val's spine and some of the men wet themselves. "I said battle positions!" yells Drake. "Aye, aye captain!" exclaims the crew. Everybody starts rushing to their positions. The crew starts preparing long range canons to fire at the incoming ships, the first volley misses, the second seems to hit but does no damage. The canons keep firing but aren't doing any damage to the incoming ships. The enemy fleet signals a horn and all the ships stop except for one. Drake starts to get worried expecting fire form the ship, but all of the ships disappear into the fog. One ships keep's sailing towards the Belliqueux. "FIRE!" orders Drake, the canons fire but the cannon balls just seem to pass through the incoming ship. "What sorcery is this?!" exclaims Val, "An illusion?" Asks Derek. As the ship gets closer Drake starts to notice that the ship is just an ordinary ship and not a steamship, the wood on the ship is rotten and mostly missing, the sails are torn up and there doesn't seem to be any crew on the ship. He starts making out a human-like outline, "Hold fire!" he orders.

As the ship drift's closer, a soft female voice comes from the ship "Permission to board captain". "Permission granted" replies Drake. The crew looks at him with confusion. A woman with midnight-black hair boards the ship with smile on her face, she's fixated on Drake with her rapture-blue eyes. She then looks around at the crew, and as she spots the box she says "I see you've found my treasure", Geralt replies "Your treasure?! It's ours, we found it!", with a snap of her fingers Geralt implodes into pieces. "Geralt!" cries Val, the crew looks at her with terror, "Who are you and what do you want?" asks Drake as if nothing happened. "My name is Lilith, and I want what was inside that box". Val's stomach drops the second he hears that name. Legend has it that the demon Lilith sails the seas enslaving men condemning them for the rest of eternity. Drake and Val look at each other, Val shakes his head at Drake "Very well, you shall have what you want." Drake walks over to the box and looks inside, "Where is it!?" he whispers to himself. He looks up and sees Gukog paddling for his life away from the ship in a lifeboat. "Dammit Gukog!" Val's keeping his eyes on Lilith, with a blink she disappears into thin air. "What the!?" he exclaims, seconds later she reappears with Gukog in her arms. She drops him in front of Drake's feet, Gukog's sobbing, with tears running down his face. Drake picks up Gukog and asks him where he put the coin, Gukog reaches in his pocket and puts the coin in Drakes hand. Drake walks up to Lilith and hands her the coin, as he places the coin into her soft cold hand, the coin just sinks into her skin. "Thank you." she says with a smile and snaps her fingers again, making Gukog disappear. "What did you do to him!" yells Val, "He's mine now" she replies with a grin. "Is that all?" asks Drake, "You lot seem like good servants for me" she says as she looks around at the crew. "Not happening!" says Derek, "How so?" she replies, "I'd rather die than be a servant" he says, "That can be arranged" Derek's neck snaps with just a look of her eyes. The men drop their weapons in surrender. "We gave you what you wanted, now leave us!" commands Val, Lilith snaps her focus to Val's eyes. She starts walking towards Val as she stops dead in her tracks, she can't seem to get any closer. "What trickery is this!?" she says in what seems to be a voice of panic. Her eyes snap from Val's eyes to the shining amulet on the deck. "Whose is that!?" she asks, Val rushes to the amulet and puts it around his neck "It's mine." He says. "Where did you get that?" she asks, "My father gave it to me" he replies. "What is his name?" she asks, "What does it matter to you?" asks Val. "That amulet possesses great power, only a Nephilim can carry such a thing". "What's a Nephilim?" asks Drake, "A Nephilim is the offspring of an angel and a demon." Drake looks at Val and asks: "Is that true?", At this point the whole crew is confused and terrified at the same time. "I don't know." Val replies. "Liar!" screams Lilith and disappears behind a dark fog, the ship starts shaking and Val's vision starts to get blurry. After a few seconds skeletal pirates start emerging form the waters and Lilith's ship, Drake orders the crew to pick up their weapons and fight for their lives. He starts looking around for Val but he's gone along with Lilith. Val is suddenly alone on the ship, but the skies are red and the waters are dark. Lilith appears from the fog with a menacing laugh, "You must be the son of the traitor Abaddon.". "What is this place!?" asks Val, "You're in limbo now, that amulet isn't going to protect you from me here." Lilith starts dashing towards Val with lightning speed, as she's about to strike at Val, the amulet shines with a blinding light, staggering Lilith back. When the light fades, a shiny rapier appears in Val's hand. "And what are you going to do with that needle?" asks Lilith sarcastically, "Why don't you come closer and I'll show you." Says Val as he switches into a fighting stance. Lilith dashes towards him and smashes him against the side of the ship, Val's vision goes blurry for a second but he quickly recovers balance. Lilith goes for another strike, but this time Val cuts her hand open with a quick slash, her skin burns and bubbles at the touch of the silver blade. "You're going to pay for that!" she screams as she flings him across the ship and into Drakes quarters. All the wood is rotten and broken, and Drake's cup is still on the floor but it's rusty. "Limbo's a foul place" says Val as he's standing up "I hope the crew's okay" he whispers to himself. Val hides behind a pillar and waits for Lilith, he hears her slowly walking into the quarters. "Where are youuuuu! I know you're in here, I can smell you!" she sings, Val takes a deep breath and tries to be as quiet as possible. Val hears a step on his left, he lunges out of the shadows and swings his sword at Lilith but the strike doesn't connect with anything but air.

She dashes behind him and pushes him into the wall. As he hits the wall he losses consciousness. "I'm going to eat your heart!" screams Lilith as she digs her nails into Val's chest, the amulet starts shimmering and glowing, Val's eyes open with a burning rage. He grabs her hand and brakes it with a twist, and then punches her in the stomach launching her through the wall and onto the deck. She gets up, twists her hand back into position and dashes towards him again. This time Val winds up his fist and punches her in the nose with explosive power. She gets flung into the water through the ship, almost breaking it in half. Val knows that the fight isn't finished, and so he takes a deep breath and focuses. Lilith screams with a deafening screech and lunges up into the air from the water, Val launches himself after her. She didn't see him coming so he takes her by surprise as he grabs her by the neck and throws her back down to the ship. She hits the floor of the ship like water against a rock and loses consciousness. When he lands on the ship, he walks up to her and picks up his rapier and goes for a thrust at her heart. She wakes up just as the blade touches her thick skin and grabs it, stopping it for piercing into her heart. Her hands burn while holding the blade. Val starts pushing down on the blade harder, but she rolls away from him to the side. Val is nowhere to be seen when she picks herself up from the floor, she starts looking for him around the ship. "Show yourself coward!" she screams, Val appears behind her "Here I am." He says as he drives his blade into her back. She drops to the floor, her beautiful midnight-black hair covering her pale face. As her body fades into ashes she breathes her last word "Say salve ad patrem vestrum".

The ship starts sinking and the sky starts collapsing in on itself. Next thing he knows he's back in the real world surrounded by bones and the corpses of the crew. Drakes rushes out of his quarters with his sword drawn, when he sees Val, he drops the sword and hugs him. "What happened?! Where were you!?" The rest of the crew rush out of the quarters behind him. "I was in limbo, it's like a mirror of the real world, a very corrupted mirror." "Where's Lilith?" asks Drake, "She dead, her last words were Say salve ad patrem vestrum, do you have any idea what that means?" "Yes, it's Latin for "Say hello to your father".". "Damn!" exclaims Val, "What's wrong?" asks Drake. "We need to sail back home Drake, my father is in danger!" "Where's the other ship?" asks Val, "It sunk just before you arrived.". Drake orders the men to throw the bones overboard and take care of the wounded.

As they approach the coast of their home, they can see a smoke rising from behind the abandoned light house. "Full speed ahead" orders Drake, the crew releases the sails and turn on the steam engine. When they land, they rush to the village, blood covers the ground, all the buildings are burned and the corpses of the villagers are everywhere. As they approach the center of the village Val spots his father crucified on a big wooden cross. "FATHER!" screams Val as he starts cutting his father off the cross, "Who did this?!". "I see you've met Lilith..."

breathes his father, "I've killed Lilith, so who did this?!. "It was her sons, they did this to our village." Says his father. "I'll get revenge father, I'll hunt down every single one of them!" exclaims Val. "Val'haris... You remind me so much of your mother..." those were his father's last words. After that Val gave his father a proper burial behind the abandoned lighthouse and returned back to the ship.

"What now Val?" asks Drake, "We need to hunt down those bastards and avenge the people of this village... And my father..." Val replies. And so they set sail on a blind journey driven by revenge and anger to avenge the fallen and smite the evil from this world.

Benjamin Murn, 3. c

## V razmislek

Danes v Sloveniji po zadnjih podatkih statističnega urada živi 18,7 % ljudi, ki so starejši od 64 let. Med njimi je več žensk. Suhoparni podatek, ki da misliti. To so ljudje, ki živijo ali doma ali pa morda v domovih za upokojence in ostarele. Nekaterim pomagajo otroci, drugim socialna služba, nekaterim nihče. Kruta resničnost, ko v novicah preberemo, da so našli upokojenko šele nekaj tednov po njeni smrti. Pozabimo na njih? Nas čas res tako priganja in nam kroji življenja, da se ne zmenimo več za ostarele svojce? Ali pa mislimo, da nas kaj takega ne more doleteti. Stara je 87 let.

Rodila se je v revni delavski družini. Imela je leto starejšega brata in šele mnogo pozneje sta se rodili še sestri. Bila je drobceno dekletce, ki je kmalu izkusilo pesti in brce očeta in brata. Mama, edina, ki jo je imela rada, je ni mogla vedno braniti. Udarci so padali tudi po njej. Oče je pil, brat je sledil zgledu. Preživljali so se z bližnjo zaplato zemlje, kjer je mama pridelala nekaj zelenjave. Pozimi je bilo še težje. A rada je hodila v šolo. S snovjo ni imela težav. Po nekaj letih jo je oče izpisal. Zanj izobrazba ni imela nobene vrednosti. Začela se je vojna in poslali so jo na savinjsko stran, kjer je morala delati na neki kmetiji. Pogrešala je dom, pogrešala je mamo. Domov se je lahko vrnila ob koncu vojne. Začela je delati pri rudniku, kjer se je spopadala s težkimi hunti premoga. V tistih letih težkega dela je odrasla. Imela je samo 150 centimetrov in nekaj čez 40 kg. Pri 22-ih je spoznala njega. Bil je visok, temen, privlačen, zgovoren in nasmejan. Dve leti mlajši. Rodila se jima je hčerka, on pa je moral na služenje vojaškega roka. Vrnil se je zapit. Ni se želeta poročiti, a je vmes znova posegel njen oče, ki je v njem dobil novega pivskega bratca. Z grožnjami in prisilo se je poročila. Njuna deklica je imela takrat sedem let. Za obe se je začel pekel. Ni bil samo pijanec, bil je tudi nasilnež. Večkrat sta bežali, spali pri sosedih. Tepel ju je z vsem, kar mu je prišlo pod roke. Pri skoraj štiridesetih je znova rodila. Deklico, ki je po treh mesecih umrla zaradi okvare ledvic. Nova tragedija. Potem so mu odrezali nogo. Pijača je terjala svoje. Rodila se je vnučinja, a nje se ni nikoli dotaknil. Umrl je pri 46-ih. Sede za mizo ob kavi in s cigareto v roki, v žilah pa vino namesto krvi. Ne ona ne hči nista jokali za njim.

Njegova smrt je bilo njeno ponovno rojstvo. Zaživila je. Spoznala je drugega moškega. Postal je njen drugi mož. Imel jo je iskreno rad, bil je dober do nje. Peljal jo je v toplice, na morje, jo naučil plavati. Po desetih letih je hudo zbolel. Srce mu je slabelo in pri 68-ih je postala drugič vdova. Zdi se, da je takrat začela prvič okušati svobodo. Navkljub življenju, ki ji ni prizanašalo, je bila vedra, nasmejana, polna šal. Vedno urejena gospa, ki je rada hodila po mestu, ki je rada poklepatala, ki je znala uživati v življenju.

Moji prvi spomini nanjo? Znala mi je narediti punčko iz cunja. Dve brisači in neka krpa in nastala je moja najboljša punčka. Vedno mala drugačna, a samo moja. Z belim prtom pokrita miza v kuhinji, kjer je nastajala njena potica. Beli prti, kamor je zavila domače štruklje. Božično drevesce z jaslicami, ki so jih sestavljevale različne eksotične živali (pač ostanki komunizma). Njene smeh in objemi. Njeni nasveti in skrb. In njena stara sanjska knjiga. Njena dedičina meni.

Tako rada jo imam. Opazujem njene sive oči. Včasih so svetle in žive. Nasmehne se. Drugič blede in motne. Morda strah v njih? Kdo ve. Stavki so nepovezani. Besede se zatikajo. Starost je prizanesla obrazu, njene dlani so gubaste, njena koža je skoraj prosojna. Primem njene hladne roke. Jo objamem. Pobožam njene snežno bele, mehke lase. V roke prime punčko in jo zaziba. Sprašuje po svoji mami. Želi z mano, v naslednjem trenutku pozabi. Ko odhajam, mi pomaha. Pošljeva si poljubčke ...

Ob njej so njeni sostanovalci. Vsak s svojo zgodbo. Vsak v svojem svetu. Večina od njih pozabljenega. Ker se ne spomnijo, jih lahko pozabijo? So matere in očetje, so dedki in babice, so bratje in sestre ... Še vedno so. Vedo bodo. Ne razumem, zakaj si je tako težko vzeti uro časa na teden ... mesec ... leto. Ali kot mi je rekel primorski duhovnik na neki sedmini: »Veste, vi, ki prihajate k njim, rastete v srcu. Temu rečem srčna kultura. Nekateri pa pač tega nimajo.«

Vedno znova se ji predstavim. Prvič, ko me ni prepoznala, je zbolelo. Tam globoko, v duši. A čeprav ne ve, kdo sem, ima rada moje objeme in poljube na lice. Ne ve, da mi je dala lepo popotnico za življenje. A jaz vem.

Njena diagnoza: progresivna Alzehaeimerjeva demenca.

Ni pomembno. Vedno bo moja stara mama.

Polona Strmec, prof.