

St. Matthew's Newsletter

Issue: 1

Date: March 6, 2009

Purpose: The St. Matthew's Newsletter is designed to give students a place where they can showcase their writing and creative skills. The school will have one edition a month and accept submissions from any learner interested in participating. The school is looking for a name for the newsletter and will accept ideas in the suggestion box located in the library (please include your name on the submission so the winner can be credited). All names placed in the box by March 20th will be considered for the next newsletter. Good luck and enjoy the reading.

The first submission is from Ngudle Chumisa, winner of the inaugural St. Matthew's essay competition. She was awarded a new calculator and 50 Rand for her winning essay on the people of the Amazon.

Different Cultures and Countries (Amazon)

Ngudle Chumisa 10^a

This story is about the people who are living in the Amazon not knowing anything about the outside world and new technology. They do not wear anything to cover up their bodies either. It is very sad that there are still people who are living in the dark days. There are also many mysteries that happen that no one wants to talk about like this mother who beat three of her babies who were all female. These people are isolated from the modern world. They have their own little world that they enjoy both in the good times and the bad. The Hechevios themselves had fled into the surrounding jungle leaving behind prodigious heaps of smoked meats. When they want food, they have to go look for it deep in the jungle. They have no shops to go too and buy things. I don't even think they know money. The Amazon River runs deep into the jungle of Brazil. Here in Africa, we have people living in the jungle but others try and reach out to them. The government of Brazil does not take any action even though we are all seeing what is going on and it is sad. We are talking about people who have no idea what's happening in the world. They keep dying like animals because they have no proper food, water or shelter. We all know that culture is very important to those people but I'm sure there is a better way of doing things for them. These Amazon tribes continue doing things as they were done long, long ago.

Poetry

Shower Me

By: Sibusiso Nobatyi

Shower me with care,
Shower me with love and encouragement
Shower me, oh shower me.

For showers so beautiful
My soul will be freed.
Free from anger,
Free from pain,
Free from sorrow; and have
A wonderful life,
Life with joy and happiness,
4 a soul so free, life would be
Joyful! Shower me, Please shower me.

Finding the one you love

Sivuyisi Tunce 11^b

Once in your lifetime you
Find that special person who
Touches your heart not only
You heart but also your soul

I hope you have found
That special person
Just as I have found

I didn't find
You just to be a
Frame or a painting
On my wall but to see you
In my life and soul

You fill my life
With joy and happiness
And the time I found you.
You made my life.

I love you

I Once Had a Friend

Thandolwethu Taki 9^B

I had a friend
That I used
To talk to
When I was sad

A friend which
I used to laugh
And smile with.

I once had a friend
Which I used
To cry to when
I'm going through a pain.

I had a friend
That I used
To share secrets with.

A friend which is
Not a friend anymore.
A friend that I
Thought was a friend indeed.

I thought I had a friend.

Bad Dream

Nonelela Othembayo Ntanjana 12^a

I woke up this morning
But I am not in love here!

In a room of fighting people
Crying and dying people
I looked around hoping
To see happy people
But I saw nothing
The doors were closed
And the lights were off

I couldn't move
And I couldn't breath
The blood was everywhere
And I was in a pool of tears
The freedom of pain
And sound of cry

I tried to swim while
I was drowning
But I didn't lose hope

I went on with my thing
And I find the world of peace
A world of happy people
Where I used to live but eish
I had a bad dream.

I am Life

Nobathembu Matya 12^a

Life is a road
But I am the gold
I am the beauty
Also the fatty
As hard as a rock
You can step on me
I won't break
But I will give you the break

I bring happiness
But I am the pain
Opportunities are in my eyes
But obstacles are in my hands
Reach out for me I hold
Many directions, you chose
The one, you prepare to die
The other it dies for you
I can bring love I am life

I am in pain

Life Is Not Easy At All

Lelihle Siluba 9

When you are staying on earth
Know that life is not easy at all
We face challenges
And everyone has problems

You know what? When you are
living on earth you have to be a
great thinker
And make your own dream
Come true.

When you are facing these
challenges
You have to go down on your
Knees
And ask God to give you strength
To live

With this on your mind
Especially the youth should
Know that
Life is short, Live it!

Poverty

Wandisile Sixoto 12^a

Yes it's true
We living below the poverty line
That's why we thieves
Our minds full of lies
While some sweat all day
Working on the mines

Yes he did!
God gave me a brilliant mind
So let me share my pain
Share my pain while I entertain
I am the victim of poverty
With zero legacy
I've got nothing
I read a lot about John Dun
A lot about Shakespeare

My wounds are deeper than the Kimberly Mines
I have suffered a lot
And betrayed by those evil minds
Don't say you're sorry
I am tired of those lies
But thou art hope is the fuel
The fuel that keeps me going and I still more
From zero to hero
From grass to grace

Lead Me

Khunjulwa Mbuqwa 12^b

Lead me upon this dry
Piece of land, I walk with no direction
I've stumbled and fallen in the wrong hands,
Who tried to rule me and thought they were improving
me,
But they were removing all
That made me who I am
Lead Me.

So that I drink the water of the Nile and the water may
nurture me
I am your country through the darkness
Lead me to light
I am young filled with dreams
Blinded by circumstance
Locked in my surroundings
I am trapped by my past
And hold my hand, teach me how
To walk free

I am a child you conceived
You predicted my arrival by calling me the key to the
future
Lead me to open the right door,
To brighten our land
Making a symbol of unity to other nations
You're our father
Lead us.

always neat and always kept dim. Its curtains patterned
with red roses closed to keep the heat out. This red

Short Stories

My Province

Lelethu Maweya 10^b

Eastern Cape is the province I hail from. It's a province
with an enormous political history. This province is the
manufacturer of heroes and political legends that
played a significant role in the freedom of the entire
country.

This province is one of the biggest provinces in the
country. It has a high rate of agricultural productivity of
which a certain amount is exported overseas in order to
stabilize our economy and strengthen our currency.

It is known for the remote conditions, poor
infrastructure and poverty. Since it is located along the
Eastern coastline, it has very beautiful and attractive
scenery especially to tourists. Because of this, the
Eastern Cape is a major contributor to tourism in South
Africa. In addition, this province hosts the arts festival
and attractive performances for tourists.

In this province we have different ethnic groups of
which the Xhosa's are the most populous. Having
different races means that cultures differ. Some
perform rituals and others are Christians. This province
has produced talented and gifted superstars that are
representing South Africa throughout the world.

Just like other provinces, the Eastern Cape has ups and
downs. Through togetherness, even the sky will not be
the limit for the Eastern Cape.

Lessons to be Learned!

Dumokazi Makeleni 12^a

It was on the 3rd of May 2006, my mother went to Port
Elizabeth for work. I was left with my cousin and my
mom's house-keeper, Ntosh. I followed Ntosh around
the house in the morning as she cleaned. The room I
loved the most was my mother's bedroom, mostly
because we were not allowed into it. The room was

glow added to its sacredness, as if it were a quiet,
empty cathedral or mysterious fortune-teller's den.

At night in bed sucking my thumb, I went over imaginary fears. An irresistible itch I scratched again and again. What if I was caught sneaking around the forbidden room, opening drawers, reading my mom's letters? I imagined suddenly hearing mama's heavy ringing footsteps. I was trapped! I froze, then as I hastened to hide, tripped over a chair and fell. I tried to call people I shouted Ntosh but she couldn't hear me. The door creaked open... I was so shocked, why did I dread and dream about this? Why did I fear mama? It was my mom surprising me; she couldn't tell me that she was coming back.

From that day on, I know that I had to respect my mom's privacy and do what she pleased because I have learnt a lesson that it's always a skill to listen and I insist that kids must always obey their parents.



This has been the first edition of the St. Matthew's newsletter. We hope you enjoyed reading work by your classmates. If anyone has comments or questions about the newsletter, please drop them in the suggestion box located in the library.

For those interested in contributing to the next edition of the St. Matthew's newsletter, there will be a sign posted on the announcement board with instructions on how to submit work. There will also be a sign-up sheet for those interested in helping put together future editions and joining the Newsletter/yearbook club.

Enjoy

Editor-in-chief: Ben Pauluhn

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In the past month, there have been many events which St. Matthew's students have participated in. These range from rugby to debate to Ms. Freshette. The school wishes to congratulate all those that participated in these events. You bring pride to St. Matthew's and help to encourage those around you to get involved.

Congratulations to the Rugby and Soccer teams on their great wins against Geju. Netball also had a successful day winning 3 matches and earning a draw in the fourth.

The debate team visited John Bissiker High school in East London on February 12th. They debated the topic "too many father's ignore their responsibilities to their kids". The team argued strongly and professionally and won the debate. We wish to congratulate them on a job well done.

The Ms. Freshette event held on Saturday February 28th was a success and congratulations to all the winners.

The science club performed very well last year and have begun work on their 2009 projects.

St. Matthew's encourages all students to get involved in an activity and the Newsletter will offer information to students regarding ways they can get involved.

