

Haziran 2023

# LP MAGAZINE

VKV Koç Özel İlkokulu, Ortaokulu ve Lisesi  
Öğrenci Dergisi

# 2023

2023

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Ela Bursalı  
Ece Özdoğan  
Rabia Çalışkan  
Uğur Batu Yalçın  
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VKV Koç Özel İlkokulu,  
Ortaokulu ve Lisesi Öğrenci E-Dergisi  
Haziran 2023

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Love  
LP!




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# ACADEMIC WRITING

## Should abortion be illegal?



Ethics make the distinction between right and wrong, and control human behaviours before conducting an action. Even medical laws are based on ethics in order to preserve patients' rights and ensure the decent relationship between doctors and patients. However, in some exceptional medical situations laws do not compromise with ethics and morals, as in the case of abortion in some countries. Since abortion is criminalized in several countries, it is a highly debatable topic both among specialists and regular citizens. Even though it is claimed abortion should be illegal around the world, women should have the right to end their pregnancy because criminalizing it leads to unsafe abortion methods, negatively impacts both young mother's as well as the newborn's future and it neglects women's own free will.

One of the reasons why abortion should be criminalized is because it drives women to unsafe abortion methods. Being illegal does not cease the unauthorized medical surgery as well as the pregnant women's desire to abort; therefore, women who do not have any other option than resorting to dangerous abortion methods, which can cause their death or long-term health problems. A study of the World Health Organization states that every year nearly 20 million women out of 42 million with unintended pregnancies can not access safe and protected abortion due to restrictive laws, and as a result they impel to high-risked operations which are done by unprofessionals in unauthorized clinics. Moreover, it is claimed that 68,000 women die of unsafe abortion every year. Thus, these statistics confirm that making abortion illegal does not end it, instead it leads to unsafe abortion methods.

Karmen Ela Türkoğlu LP-D

# Sleeping

I was here to look after the baby, they didn't give me any responsibility about the baby though. It's a little bizarre. I did not know what to do or what to say when they came there. I thought I could look through their wedding album while waiting for them. It was really dull and trifling. I also really frowned at the album because it was filled with people who really need braces heavily.

I looked around and sat on the sofa for some time. Then in spite of the fact that they had told me that I mustn't go to the room where Charles ( the baby ) was sleeping, a voice inside me already convinced me about entering the room. First I didn't want to destroy their trust, because they have good attitudes towards me and they find me capable of babysitting. But then, I really wondered why they didn't give me any task to do although they pay me for this. I hesitated about something dreadful going on. After all the conflicts inside me, I went in front of the door and put my hand on the knob because if someone tells me that I mustn't do something ; I find it extremely riveting and do it. So I took a deep breath, closed my eyes and opened the door.

When I opened my eyes, I couldn't understand if this was real or not. I closed my eyes one more time and opened them while praying to God that this is not real. But when I opened my eyes again, I noticed that it was unfortunately real. How, how can this be? I looked around the room obstinately to find her even though I knew that I wasn't going to. I was really concerned because what's going to happen if I can't find the baby? It was impossible. I could hear him if he had gone somewhere whether he cried or not. Although I wasn't enthusiastic when I first came to this house, I was really apprehensive at that moment. Their house converted a black hole which is worse than hell. I couldn't inhale for a while. It was like the walls were trying to choke me, even the oxygen in the house was poisonous. I didn't feel dreadful as much as the day when one of my companions died. How could I be distracted or how couldn't I distinguish that the baby wasn't there.

I felt like a quill pen, you pull off its feathers from it. I was having a debate with my conscience; but we were apart with my logic which defends me. My tears started to leave my eyes which felt guilty, like my logic had done to me. I didn't try to stop crying, in fact I let my tears set sail to the land. They were my only companions at that moment, they were the only place that I could refuge. Fortunately they were compassionate towards me whether I was guilty or not. The house was kinda cruel and creepy country and the silence was the emperor of that country. And I was lost in my tears while looking through the baby in that country .I put my head on the ground, then I felt the coldness and chill. I felt winter. But non luminous sides of it. For some people winter means ginger cookies, chestnuts on the stove and the warmth of being a family. It's white. But for some people it means death, seeing rich people while they're toasting for something which they don't have(!) while you are starved of food and you feel chilly. It's black. In spite of the fact that the color of the snow is white I felt black this time. I closed my eyes for a while. Then I saw that I was running and trying to escape from the snowflakes, but I wasn't running to not to feel cold; I was trying not to kill the snowflakes because of the temperature of my body. I wondered why I wasn't careful enough to the baby even though I was careful towards the snowflakes...Then everything was gone and I was unconscious. ( She fainted )

Sena Kilcan / LP-B



# THE FROG PRINCE

A very long time ago, in faraway lands, there lived a gorgeous princess. Everyone was completely mesmerized by her pure beauty and aura. Once she entered a room, all eyes were immediately on her. Being this praised never led her to be spoiled, she was always a kind soul. One day, as she was taking a walk around the castle, her father, the king, gave her a gift. It was a sparkly, golden ball. She didn't even hesitate to grab it and admire how eye-catching the ball was. Thanking her father again and again, she was filled with joy. She took her present away and played with it all day. The birds chirped, the wind howled. It was an amazing day.

It was springtime, the sun was shining, warming her body with its heat rays. She was so blind with happiness that the rocks in her way didn't even catch her attention. She fell, and the ball slipped. Getting up quickly, she started running after it. The animals, which were her friends, tried stopping it, but it was like magnetic energy was pulling the ball. Soon after, the ball sank into the pond nearby. The princess crouched down near the pond to see if she could find or reach her special gift. While she was lost in her thoughts, suddenly a frog jumped out of the water and landed on a lily in front of her. "Goodday, princess," said the frog, eagerly waiting for the lady's incoming request. She was surprised by this friendly greeting from him.

"I see you have lost your golden ball."

"Yes, indeed."

The frog froze, wasn't she going to ask him to return her ball back? The princess looked naive and helpless, he thought.

"I may bring your pretty pretty ball back, my love, but first, you have to promise to spend time with me for today by letting me in your castle and letting me eat dinner from your plate, having a dance with me in your ballroom and lastly bringing me to your bedroom to sleep."

The princess cut him off, filled with rage.

"How dare you, you ugly, disgusting harasser. If you really want to help me, then help me, but don't want anything in exchange. Never have I seen a more unpleasant creature in my life. How about I chop those tiny legs of yours, snatch that sticky tongue and shove it right into your eye?"

She couldn't believe the words coming out of her mouth, but she was so sick and tired of all the men asking her for something in return for help. She might as well have an impeccable beauty, but she was also wise enough to distinguish between kindness and harassment. The frog was stunned, he never faced such a situation.

"B-but I am actually a prince! An evil witch cursed me and in order to be free, a princess must-"

"Do I look like I have time to listen to your stupid story?"

"Well then, go look for yourself."

"Sure will."

She dove into the pond without doubt, found the sparkly ball and swam back to the shore looking proud of herself. Walking past the confused frog and making her way to the castle, she didn't realize the frog still had horrid intentions. As soon as she changed her clothes and got ready for dinner, a loud knock was heard from the door. Her and the king wondered who this could be at this time of the day. The guard rushed to the door and opened it to see no one. A gentle voice was heard from beneath his legs. He looked down to see a frog. "Good evening, sir! I am looking for a pretty dear friend of mine, she must be living here."

The guard turned his back to the door, and as soon as he faced the princess, his eyes met her angry expression. Her bright eyes darkened, brows crossed and smile faded. Storming out of her chair, she grabbed the frog by his tiny, slimy hands and looked him right in the eye.

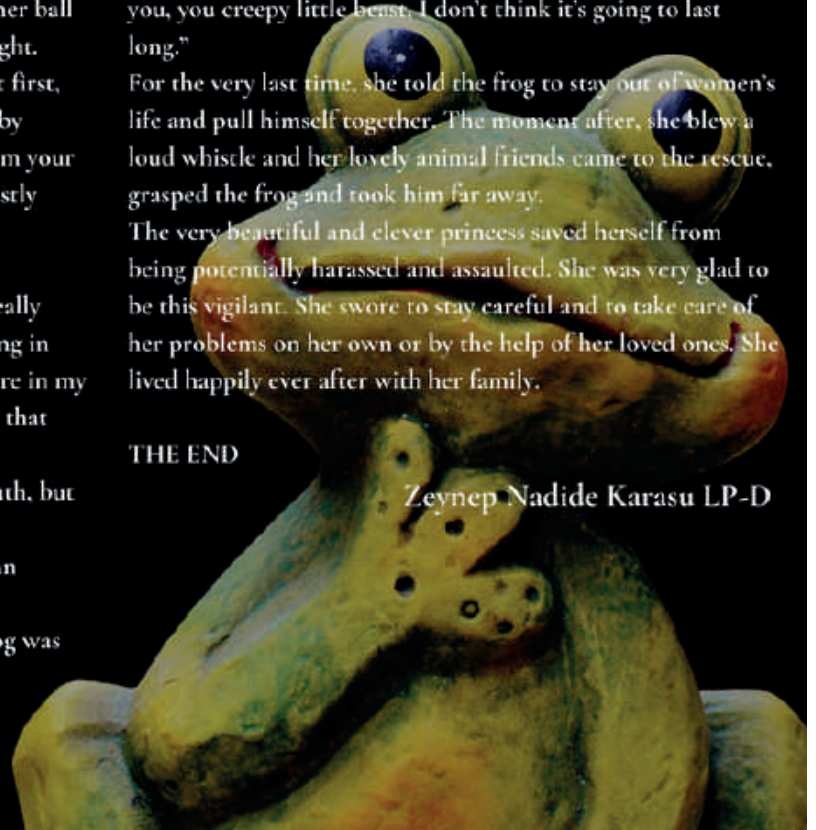
"I assumed you had learned your lesson, but it seems like I was quite wrong. How about I teach you another lesson about not forcing women to do things they don't want to or following them to their dwelling just to have fun? I have always been really sincere and kind with animals, but now that I've met you, you creepy little beast, I don't think it's going to last long."

For the very last time, she told the frog to stay out of women's life and pull himself together. The moment after, she blew a loud whistle and her lovely animal friends came to the rescue, grasped the frog and took him far away.

The very beautiful and clever princess saved herself from being potentially harassed and assaulted. She was very glad to be this vigilant. She swore to stay careful and to take care of her problems on her own or by the help of her loved ones. She lived happily ever after with her family.

THE END

Zeynep Nadide Karasu LP-D



# To Lindsey Ramhook

I wouldn't write a letter to you. I actually haven't written one for a long time. An exception can be the definition for this letter and I need explanations to make about everything that happened to us in this couple years.

Mom, I'm sorry. I'm sorry for leaving you, I'm sorry for putting my ideologies to the first row in my priorities, I'm sorry about becoming a pawn for others in their violent and aimless games. I'm sorry for falling under the spell of nationalist looking bastards. Beyond all, I am sorry for killing a part of us.

It has been 3 years since this damn war started. The only explanation we may have for this constant murder is that God cursed us. God cursed our race, our descendants are going to suffer mom. I saw it with my eyes and looked right into his eyes, his dead body while it was turning gray. His hands were getting cold as the sign of our curse and I am the one who got our family cursed.

Our home where you raised me and my brother wasn't a place that a murderer can possibly grow, but here I am writing to you with the blood of my compatriots in my hands.

This is not my fault mom, I wish I felt this way when I write this or say it aloud.

As the sniper of ideas, as the murderer of my opponents I remember my first day in this bloody job. I was anxious and overwhelmed, but like every other murderer then I stifled my feelings and pulled the trigger. I didn't look at the blood, the body or anything that is related to death. I never even considered facing the bodies I killed to prevent my professionalism from spoiling itself, but yesterday my curiosity and foolish pride about what I did made me check on my end product. I was feeling victorious, after all what I did was a kind of ruse that a sniper would describe in a heroic way. Besides, I had risked my life without batting an eyelid just to win this insignificant battle, so I was proud. I headed to the body and turned it over. I looked at your son's dead eyes, mom. I lurched at first and tried to deny it, but the facts were laying in front of me, surrounded by blood. I sat next to him and cried. Cried for him, cried for the fact that we were ambitiously firing our guns at each other unaware that we were pointing them to our family, cried for myself, cried for the families of my previous victims, cried for our curse... I screamed his name, shouted and cried until I felt exhausted. I was hugging him tightly, even though it wasn't bringing him back to me.

Now that he is dead, the grim reaper is slowly coming to take me as the next one.. I can't leave him alone on the other side especially after I killed him. He died alone with a bullet out of my gun but he never deserved this. He may support every ideology, he is still my brother and now I'm leaving for him. It seems selfish when I write it down to you but I have to let you know, you deserve a much better child but this is the way it is supposed to be. Thinking straight is hard for me after this point. Once I saw death, I couldn't spend any moment without thinking of every victim I killed just because their plans were not the same as mine for our country's future. They are not built with their ideas only. They had their families, their friends and they were children of other mothers. Just like him. Can you understand why I should leave right now? Living with their ghosts everyday will drive me crazy. I will be a coward like I always was and I'll avoid facing my sufferers. War is going to stay for years, decades, maybe centuries but I'll leave tonight.

After all, I needed to say goodbye to my dear mother. I have always loved you and I always will. Please, continue living your life because this was never your fault. It's not my fault as well but the weakness of my will caused me to join this endless war and to your son's death, so I should be a man of my promises for the first time and I should end my life with my honor.

Sincerely ; Yor

if so n b t h e t i l o s e a l o n g m e t a t h e b a t t l e o f h i u s l g

Heja Seher Taşlı / LP-D

25.03.2023

Hamdi Can Tuncer



*HE WAS ONE OF THE BEST TEACHERS THIS SCHOOL HAS EVER HAD WITH HIS FATHERLY ATTITUDE TOWARDS EVERY STUDENT AND EXTRAORDINARY APPROACH TO TEACHING. IT WAS AN HONOUR FOR ALL OF US TO MEET YOU. IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU ARE GONE NOW.*

# TURKEY HIT BY POWERFUL EARTHQUAKE

We are very sorry for the losses caused by this devastating event.

Tens and thousand of citizens have been killed and injured by the huge and unexpected earthquake which struck south-eastern Turkey on 6 February 2023, at 04.17.

What are the 7 significant steps to lessen the effects of an unexpected earthquake:

- Secure your space.
- Plan to be safe by creating a disaster plan.
- Organize disaster supplies.
- Minimize financial hardship.
- Drop, cover and hold on.
- Improve safety by evacuating the building if necessary
- Restore daily life by reconnecting eith others.

HATAY

ADANA

GAZIANTEP

MALATYA

OSMANIYE

ADIYAMAN

SANLIURFA

DIYARBAKIR

KILIS

KAHRAMANMARAS

ELAZIG





# URBAN LEGEND

Once upon a time, there lived a woman in a small town. She lived alone in a tiny, damp, ramshackled house and sold her own special remedies. The folks living there excluded her from society and they thought that everything that happened to them was because of her. In past years there was a disease that emerged in the town, people blamed her and thought that it came from spiders that she fed in her home.

One day, the folks realized that nobody had seen her for a long time. Rumors about her spread among people. According to their observations, the smell of carrion pervaded around her house and there was an increase in the number and size of spiders which reproduce and grow by eating human flesh. Those who know her didn't dare to get into her house owing to fear of being damned. But after a while, they decided to find out what was going on and they entered the woman's house. They saw her lying on the floor and couldn't believe their eyes. It was her dead body. Because they believed that she had superpowers, they never thought she would die. She was notorious amongst the folks so no one thought about making her a grave. They thought nothing would happen if they threw her body into the lake, so they did it.

After a long time, one day, a group of teenagers decided to swim in the lake. It was a long and extremely wide lake but only about 2 meters deep. They left some of their belongings by the side of the lake and got in a boat to go to the opposite side. When they were in the lake, a rumble was heard by people who were by the riverside. Because the teenagers were far away, people couldn't see them but they realized that something eerie was going on. After a while a girl's screams and mournful cries for help were heard. Giant spiders suddenly appeared and tried to engulf the boat. The spider swarmed and bit the teenagers who were instantly poisoned. People went to help them but they couldn't find any bodies.

Then people learned about this happened in the past. Even today people avoid the lake and there have been multiple disappearances of people with no bodies found. For this reason, it's supposed to be bad luck when you see spiders in water.

**DENİZ ZAREM YILMAZ / LP-B**

# - URBAN LEGEND -

The town gradually expanded and became more modern as time passed. Humans gave up on the fable of the evil spirit and began to concentrate on creating thriving communities. But the legend of the intrepid people who had driven the ghost away remained in people's minds forever. It was passed down from generation to generation as a representation of bravery and optimism.

Yet, some people continued to doubt the legend. They held the opinion that the ghost was still at large and on the lookout for its next prey. It was rumored that on dark, stormy evenings, one could hear the spirit's melancholy screams resonating throughout the forest. One day, the pals, tired of the daily grind, decided to go camping in the woods. They were resolute that they would explore the woods and perhaps even encounter the rumored spirit despite the villagers' cautions.

A week's worth of food and camping supplies were carried by the group of friends when they left early in the morning. They could hardly see their way forward due to how scary and gloomy the woodland was, as they had imagined. Strange sounds, like rustling in the bushes and creaking in the trees, could be heard as they continued farther into the woods. The party set up camp in a clearing beside a little stream when darkness fell. They built a fire and gathered around it to converse and have fun. Yet, as the evening carried on, the group grew uneasy and the ambiance tightened. The air was heavy with an uneasy calm, and they could hear something moving in the woods.

The others immediately sprang to their feet in defense as one of the friends suddenly yelled. But when they turned around, they saw that he was gone, vanished into thin air. The group realised they needed to find their friend fast before it was too late once everyone started to feel scared.

They scoured the woods while yelling his name, but all they got in response was the evil spirit's ominous wail. They eventually happened upon a clearing where they discovered their companion lifeless on the ground. They came to the conclusion that the evil spirit was still at large and ready for its next prey at that point, proving the legend to be accurate.

In a desperate attempt to warn the locals and put a stop to the spirit's reign of terror once and for all, the group of friends hurried back to the town. Like many who had gone before them, they collected a band of daring explorers and returned to the forests.

The explorers were ready this time, yet the voyage was still hazardous and perilous. They arrived equipped with guns, tools, and a will to win. They fought the evil spirit with all their strength, and after a long and arduous struggle, they ultimately succeeded in driving it back into the forest's depths.

The town was ecstatic, and the pals were acclaimed as heroes. The evil spirit's tale had finally been dispelled, and the community was at peace once more.

The people of the town stopped being afraid of the woods after that day. They instead viewed it as a symbol of the courage and tenacity that had protected their village from the evil spirit. The mythology would endure, but it would be remembered as a story of bravery and victory against the unknown.

Dağhan Erbil/ LP-C

# Young Traveler

As a young traveler, I've always had a fascination with the world and its mysteries, but there was one particular incident that made me believe in the power of the evil eye talisman.

I was on a backpacking trip through Turkey, exploring the country's rich culture and history. I have been traveling for a few weeks and have made my way to a small town in the central region. As I've walked through the crowded streets, I noticed a man staring at me intensely. He had piercing eyes and a stern expression that made me uneasy, but I brushed it off as a curious local who had never seen a foreigner before and continued on my way.

However, as the day went on I noticed the same man following me wherever I went. His stare became more menacing, and I felt like I was being watched every time. I tried to ignore him, but my mind could not seem to control my body.

Subsequently, I walked into a crowded and ramshackle shop square. One of them was selling talismans and amulets. I noticed it and I walked in. The seller understood my uneasiness and asked if he could help. I told him about the man following me and how his stare made me feel uncomfortable, the seller confidently showed the evil eye talisman in his writings. I told him about the man following me and how his stare made me feel uncomfortable.

"This is the evil eye talisman," he said. "It is believed to ward off evil spirits and protect against the evil eye."

I was skeptical, but the old man seemed sincere, and I was willing to try anything to get rid of the man following me. Despite the fact that I am parsimonious, I bought the quaint talisman and hung it on a chain around my neck.

As I continued on my way, I noticed that the man was still following me, but something had changed. His stare was no longer as intense, and he seemed to be keeping his distance. I was relieved and grateful that the talisman worked.

But my relief was short-lived. As I made my way back to my hostel, the man suddenly appeared in front of me, blocking my way. He had a menacing look in his eyes, and I knew that I was in trouble. I could feel my heart racing as I fumbled with the talisman around my neck.

Suddenly, the man's expression changed, he got bent out of shape and he stumbled backward as if he had been struck by an invisible force. He fell down in the dumps and quickly retreated, disappearing into the crowds. I stood there stunned, for the first 10 minutes I could not understand what happened.

After that incident, I immediately went to the police and told them what had happened. It took about 2 days for the police to find the man. Fortunately, the man couldn't do anything to me, the evil eye talisman hanging around my neck protected me, because the man saw the evil eye talisman as he was preparing to attack and stumbled backwards. According to the camera footage, the guy has been following me incessantly for 2 days, and apparently his intentions were not very good.

From that moment on, I never left home without the evil eye talisman. It became a constant reminder of the power of belief and the magic of the world. It also taught me to trust my intuition and to always be aware of my surroundings.

I continued my journey through Kocaeli which is a sprawling city, explored its many wonders and encountered new adventures, but always with the talisman close to my heart. Years have passed since that atrocious day and I still carry the evil eye talisman with me. It always hangs on my neck wherever I go, whether I go out, to the movies, or to the restaurant. It has become a part of me, a symbol of good luck, protection and strength. I believe in its power and the magic of the world.

Ertan Kaan Patır / LP - C



## Love of pencil

I loved with no suspicion at all  
Although you die while I write this  
sonnet

Beloved of me will remain you forever  
Even though you are a pencil that will  
die

Oh my pencil please dare to tell me  
If you have an empty seat in your heart  
In a stencils group I'm not happy  
My heart's every beat is for your own  
sake

But this love is an impossible one  
Humans and pencils cannot be together  
Unless wise elders decide it's possible  
Until that time our love is cold weather

But you are still apple of my eye  
My hope is your beloved will remain

Berke Balliel / LP-D

## Ronaldo is better than Messi

If you think Messi is better,  
Then why don't you question who scores  
like Harry Potter  
Mbappe says Messi is better, but it must  
be over his control  
Because he covered his room with his  
idol  
After some matches everyone thought  
Ronaldo was a robot  
Because he destroyed tema and dreams  
so you cannot forget  
I can describe all the day that Ronaldo is  
unique  
But cannot even do without his Pique  
Don't get mad on Messi fans  
Just accept the reality, don't be his  
guardians!

Özgür Türkoğlu / LP-B

## Only Thing I Hate About You

I hate your deep looking eyes,  
And your cold skin like ice.

I hate the way you come to me  
everyday, I hate it when you say you are  
okay.

I hate that you always care about others,  
And not for yourself for a moment.

I hate that you are full of joyce,  
I hate it when you use your sweet voice.

I hate it when you are shy,  
I hate the way you never tell lies.  
I hate that we can talk about anything,  
Especially about your feelings.

I hate it when we have fun together,  
It makes me want to stay with you forever.  
I hate that I'll love you even after we fight,  
Even if you see me as a friend for life.

Umut Berken Dayan / LP-C

## The Things I love about You

I love the way you cut your  
hair,

I love your scent that smells  
like flowers in the air.

I love the way you smell,  
Since I saw you first when my  
life was a hell.

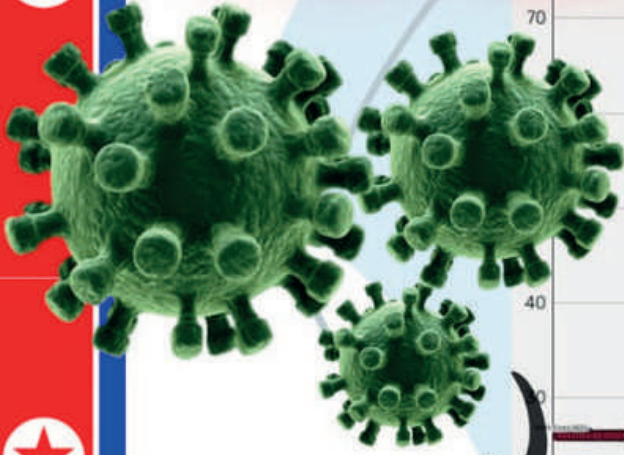
I love that you know me so  
well,

And the way you make me feel  
special when you tell.

No matter how far we apart,  
You are always a part of my  
heart.

Deniz Zarem / Yılmaz LP-B

# North Korea



There is a drastic drop in 1918. The reason of this drop is influenza pandemic which was cureless in those years.

North Korea became poorer around middle 90s because of the repeatedly occurred fatal natural disasters such as: hail storms (94), floods (95-96), drought (97).

理和健



Wars were extremely effective on the health due to the mortality rates. Especially the Korean War (1950-53) caused the biggest drop on the statistics. Also WW2 (1939-45) was the scene of many deaths, tough it wasn't bad as Korean War.



# Howl's Moving Castle Book Review

Howl's Moving Castle by Diana Wynne Jones is an excellent choice for teenagers and children who love fantasies . This book is about a girl named Sophie who was cursed to be old by a witch and her effort to turn her young version.

She made a contract with a powerful and scary wizard Howl's fire demon Calcifer and she stays in the wizards moving castle with them. She can not say the contract to the wizard Howl and his assistant Michael because of the effect of curse. Sophie started living there so she helps with the cleaning and some house jobs. She is part of their lives and she learned the prejudices about wizard are not that true.

Sophie is a talented girl who loves doing hats and clothes. She was working in her fathers shop helping him and his new wife before she was cursed and became old, but she is a determined girl because she is trying to do housework in Howl's castle that she doesn't need to do. Also she is nosy, she looks and plays everything that caught her attention. She has two sisters called Lettie and Matha. Lettie is a girl who loves learning and Martha is lazier than her and she loves cooking. The wizard Howl whose castle Sophie stay's in is cowardly because he is scared to be face to face with the Witch of the Waste, he is handsome, helpful, powerful and a bit arrogant as well. His assistant, Michael idolizes and is bound to him because Howl is teaching him new spells and Howl took him in when he was in a bad situation so he is like a brother to him. There is a fire demon called Calcifer. He made a contract with Sophie to achieve his freedom and he is sneaky because he did not tell the contract to Howl, but he loves the castle and the people who live in it because when he earned his freedom, he chose to stay with them.

If you are going to read this book you can see themes like magic, family, physical appearances and war. magic covers a large part in the story because our protagonists are working about magic and spells. We can see family theme from Lettie, Sophie and Martha's sisterhood and always caring for each other. Moreover Howl is regularly wearing shiny and fine suits and cares about his hair, face so much and sophies changing between old and young shows us the theme, physical appearances. There is a conflict between wizard Howl and The Witch of Waste so this shows the war theme.

My ideas about the book are positive because the book is detailed so I wasn't confused and understood it well. I felt like I am living in the castle with them so the description was magnificent. The characters are creative and striking. Their dialogues are so funny, I always laughed when I was reading the speaking parts. Also the book cover caught my attention too. It is colorful and it is connected to the themes of the book so it was as I expected. This book was adapted into anime and I watched it. It is not that same with the book but it is connected. The main idea, ending and characters were similar . I liked the anime version too. The animations were fascinating , and the characters were like I dreamed when I was reading the book. Also it's animated by a famous animator Hayao Miyazaki. I think people of all ages can watch it. I'm suggesting the book and anime version.

Dila Gürkan / LP-A

# BEGOSSIP.COM

Celebrity News, Gossip  
by Begüm Çakmak



A family photo before they divorced

## KARDASHIAN AND WEST'S STRANGE CONFLICT

Kim Kardashian and Kanye West have been arguing about their children's education since they divorced last year. Kanye West thinks that Sierra Canyon affects their children badly and he wants them to study at Donda Academy. He expressed that he couldn't decide anything about their children's development. Currently, the four kids go to Sierra Canyon full-time and then do extracurricular activities at Donda Academy. While their children were studying at private school, he didn't like their school and he picked them out.

Last month, the rapper shared screenshots of his text messages with Kardashian on social media. Kardashian said that he didn't have any right to write something about children's school. West captioned the screen shot and wrote that was co-parenting. After that rapper wrote that they didn't have anything to say about my black children and where they go to school. However, less than 24 hours later, West claimed that "co-parenting" was going well after he suggested the "idea" that his kids could spend three days at their private school and the other two days 15-some miles away at his school.

Kim Kardashian paying for security at kids' school or not taking any risk against Kanye's attacks. TMZ reported that the Skims founder has hired additional security to guard her kids' private school.



Kim Kardashian

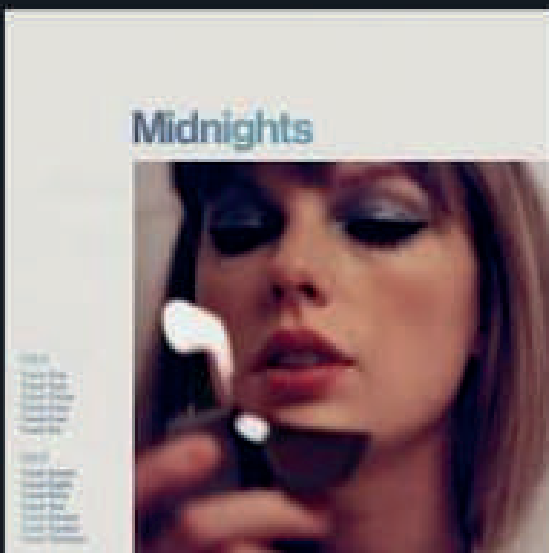


Kanye West

Kardashian is concerned that someone revealed the school's name. West has been insisting on attending children to his newly opened Donda academy despite the fact that the school has yet to be accredited. Rapper said that Kardashian and he had a good conversation about their kids' education in early september.

Rapper proposed that children should change their schooling to three days at their current private school and two days at Donda Academy in Simi Valley, Calif. However they didn't have any progress on this topic and West is insisting on his decision and saying that he didn't want to compromise.

## TAYLOR SWIFT'S NEW ALBUM IS OUT!!!

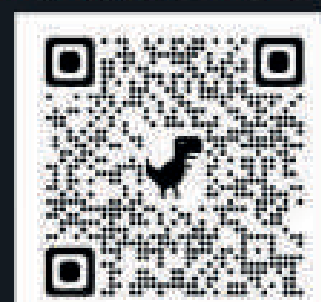


Midnights album cover

Taylor Swift's before new album came out had created a huge bombshell even. That album came out.

### MIDNIGHTS

You can access the album from the code below and listen to the album songs.







# GLORIA STEINEM



## WHO IS GLORIA?

Gloria Steinem is an American writer, journalist, and feminist activist. She became one of the leading figures of the feminist movement in the 1960s and fought for equal rights for women. She is also one of the founders of "Ms." magazine, a women's magazine published in New York.

## GLORIA'S FAMILY

Gloria was born on March 25, 1934 in Toledo, Ohio, the second child and daughter of Leo and Ruth Steinem. Her father worked as a traveling salesman. In 1944, her parents divorced, leaving a young Steinem to take care of her mentally ill mother in Toledo.

## GLORIA'S CAREER

Steinem grew up in a time when women's rights were severely limited. As a young woman, she faced discrimination and sexism in the workplace, which fueled her passion for activism. After graduating from Smith College in 1956, Steinem began her career as a journalist and soon became one of the few women to work as a freelance writer in New York. In 1969, Steinem helped found the National Women's Political Caucus, which aimed to increase women's participation in politics. That same year, Steinem and other women organized protests against the Miss America beauty pageant, which was organized by men. Throughout the 1970s and 1980s, Steinem continued to fight for women's rights, including reproductive rights, workplace equality, and ending violence against women.



## AWARDS AND WORKS

Steinem's work has contributed to significant progress in the women's rights movement and she is still considered an inspiring figure today. She has received numerous awards for her work, including the Presidential Medal of Freedom in 2013. Steinem is also known as a writer. Her books include "Outrageous Acts and Everyday Rebellions" and "Revolution from Within," which explore feminist theory.

Gloria Steinem says:

**"We've begun to raise daughters more like sons, but few have the courage to raise our sons more like our daughters."**

## 7 things I hate about you

I hate the way you look at me  
with your black, big eyes which make me  
feel safe

I hate you when you shout and  
that you care enough to yell at me

I hate the music you listen  
you are already melody for me

I hate the way you speak to me  
with your charming voice which melts me  
I hate it when you are not in my arms  
which can protect you from harms

I hate your future  
which doesn't include me

I hate the way I love you  
Always greatly

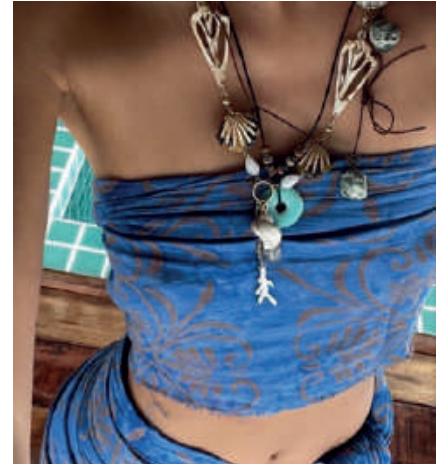
Dila Gürkan / LP-A



# BE A BOHEMIAN GODDESS



## A SPLENDID SUMMER IN STYLE



### OUTER BANKS

You've probably heard of Outer Banks. It is a teenage series on Netflix and the trend of vintage and hippie clothes comes from there. As a teenager, you may want to look like them and you may also want to have summer love, don't you?

There are just a few months left until summer and we have started to think about our summer plans. As a girl, I am thinking about what to wear on my holiday vacation so as not to get caught with my pants down. When I go to a shopping mall, I generally come across satin, fleece and cotton clothes with the color of blue, orange and green. It is obvious that they are all the rage now. For summer, you can create a list about must-haves. Stylish skirts can be a perfect choice for that and next I would go with a vintage crop on top of it. If you are concerned with the brand PULL&BEAR is the best place to find them. Blue colored midi skirt would be super cool and if it is with fashionable patterns then you have to be sure that you can knock someone's socks off.

When you hear about summer, the first thing that comes to your mind is flip-flops. I would recommend crocs as it can match with everything and it will cost between 600 TL- 800 TL. As an accessory, you can go with beaded-jewelries that are a la mode. Another important thing is to decorate your summer look with aesthetic bandannas that complete the harmonious conversation of your garments. Now, you have your jewelry, skirt, crop and crocs; but there is another piece that is one of the necessities. This is a bag and if you don't know which bag will match, you should definitely wear a cloth bag. You can buy it from L.L. Bean, but it might cost you a fortune.

Now, your summer outfit is ready, Isn't it trendy?



# A World Where Spring Never Ends

Liberty

Happiness

Unity

Modernisation

Solidarity

Sustainability

Peace

Equality

ARCADIA



**We can  
visit  
Hogwarts  
anytime  
we like.**

BET THE COMMUNITY YOU  
WANTED TO BE INITIATED  
THE MOST CANNOT  
PROVIDE THAT.

## SHIFTERS OF REALITIES

**HAVE YOU EVER HAD THE DESIRE OF TRAVELING ACROSS  
OTHER PARALLEL UNIVERSES?  
THAT IS WHAT WE EXACTLY DO.**

### **Our Priorities**

**Be confident of your  
abilities**

- Always be swift and do everything so rapidly
- Do not either be or behave as a loser

**Prepare to be initiated once  
ready.**

**Beware, it is not going to  
be a effortless task.**

**Ömer Gökce, Danyal Batuhan Kara, İbrahim Yahya Koç**

# LEVEL

**AVOID YOURSELF FROM VIDEO GAME ADDICTION**  
60.8 of respondents said they considered themselves a gamer.

**TOP 10 PSYCHOLOGIST**  
*Talked about bad consequences of video game addiction.*

**YOU CAN FIND ALL DETAILS ABOUT VIDEO GAME ADDICTION IN THIS MAGAZINE.**

**DO NOT PULL THE TRIGGER ON YOURSELF**

**KAAN PATIR**


**HOW TO BECOME MORE HEALTHIER**  
@kaan\_ptr www.levelmagazine41.com



# ELLE

fall style. NOVEMBER

JUST ENJOY THE LIFE!  
Be The Woman with İrmak Tüfenkci



# Rolling Stone

**Based on some 90's films**

How to have **HEALTHY** life?

↓

Advices from **KATE MOSS**

**HOW TO BECOME POPULAR**



# GUITAR WORLD

3 SONGS  
OZZY OSBOURNE "I don't Know"  
JOHN PETRUCCI "The Bite of The Mosquito"  
VAN HALEN "Tattoo"

November 2022

**Free Poster**

**25 GREATEST ROCK GUITAR RECORDS!**

special interview with **RITCHIE BLACKMORE**

**HOW TO IMPROVE YOUR SPEED**

Rabia Çalışkan LP/B



# EMPIRE

## THE JOKER

The complete COENS from blood simple to no country for old men.

**NEW JOKER MOVIE**  
IN THIS MAGAZINE AUTHOR'S WROTE ABOUT THE NEW JOKER MOVIE.

**PLUS!**  
SWEENEY TODD  
REVIEW OF 2007  
I AM A LEGEND  
HARRY SENFIELD  
AND THE WORLD FIRST LOOKS  
THE MUMMY 3  
10,000 BC  
B WANTED

**IMDB RATERS COMMENTS**  
READ THE OPINIONS OF THE MOST FAMOUS IMDB COMMENTERS.

*"It's a cold blooded mess masterpiece of chaos"*

ONLY 1\$  
**DC**

Joel Arthur Rosenthal

# Rolling Stone

Today's trends

Some tips about how to choose the right jewelry

Some interviews with best jewelry makers

**Stefan Hemmerle**

## PLAYBOY LIFE: Can Akgul

Price: 1.99 Euros

The World's Top 100 Most Inspiring People

### Poverty To Success

**Plus:**

- The art of success
- Best brands to buy clothes from
- Interview with Can Akgul

Celebrity slimdown: Simon Cowell, Chris Pratt and other male celebrities show off dramatic weight loss

**The White Rose**

# VOGUE

live colors!

A JOURNEY TO 80'S WITH IRMAK TUFENKCI

fashion fantasy

# Sleeping

The door wouldn't open. When I gave up and turned around, I noticed a bump on the carpet in front of the door. I bent down and when I lifted the carpet, I saw a key. I took the key and inserted it into the keyhole. I was afraid that the baby would wake up when the door opened loudly. I entered the room but it was too dark so I turned on the light and was shocked by what I saw, two cribs standing in front of me and both empty. The room was colorfully painted but gloomy. While examining the room, I bumped my foot against a hard object. When I looked down to see what I had hit, I saw three boxes side by side. I couldn't overcome my curiosity and opened the boxes. There were baby clothes in the first box I opened. When I opened the other box, two albums came out. I wanted to look at the albums, but one album was empty and one was half full. In the half-full album, there were photos of a baby boy. Then I opened the other box, there were many letters but only one caught my eye. I immediately received the letter and began to read it.

"Dear son,  
Today is the anniversary of your death. It's been 6 years since I killed you.  
Unfortunately, you never knew your sister because I miscarried her when she was just six months old. I was devastated. I couldn't come to my senses until I found out I was pregnant with you, Charles, you were a gift from God, some time after you were born, I started having nightmares. That's why they forced me to take medicine.

Then they said I couldn't breastfeed. Your foster mother nursed you for months, and one day you called her "mom" next to me. I was so jealous, Charles, and I breastfed you that evening, regardless of my milk being poisoned. Then I slept without nightmares, and when I woke up in the morning, I opened my eyes to a bigger nightmare. You were dead. I killed you. It's been years but I still can't get over it. This traumatized me, the doctors said. Sometimes I think you're alive. Sometimes I remember what happened and I go through hell over and over. You may be in heaven, but I'm on my last stop before hell.

Your murderer, your mother."

The letter fell from my trembling hands to the floor. I went to the door as if nothing had happened and locked the door. I put the key back and started eating chocolate. I thought maybe this would help me forget everything I read. But I couldn't forget all my life...

**Tuana Özkan / LP-A**





Dear Jack,

It's been a while since the last time I saw you and I'm really happy to hear that you're finally getting what you deserve. I still remember the times that you were working nonstop at university to graduate with a degree and have a great career. If I were you, I would be so proud of myself for being able to achieve my dreams. You're amazing and you deserve everything!

That being said, it may be hard to get that job as law firms are usually quite competitive so you have to show off your knowledge and skills. Whatever you do, do not get nervous. Keep calm and be confident. If you ask me, I would wear a sober-colored suit to create a fashionable and formal look. I would firstly greet them with a strong handshake when I enter the room. Do not forget to make eye-contact, your first impression on them should be effective. As I know, you're anti-social and you find making eye-contact with strangers challenging, but remind yourself you have to prove to them that you're qualified for that job. Moreover, your posture and body language may give some clues about your personality so keep them in control. Sit up straight and try not to shake your leg as you do when you become anxious. Put a smile on your face when you're answering the questions to show your confidence and determination. I remember the day that you were taking the oral test and you failed it as you kept sweating and muttering. Do not let that happen again. I believe in you, you can overcome it. In my experience, fidgeting causes a weak impression so avoid doing it. If you become apprehensive, try to hide it and be inscrutable.

Lastly, believe in yourself as I believe in you. Bear in mind that I'll support you no matter what happens. A wise man once said "Feel yourself invincible, put a sincere smile on your face and don't let the world change it. Be confident and make your dreams come true." I wish good luck to you, my dear even though I know you won't need luck. Let me know how it goes.

See you later Jack.

**Ecem Naz Kaya / LP- C**

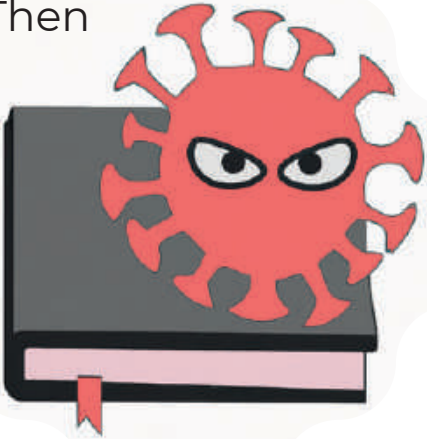
# Homework Enemy

This paper-borne illness is called the “Homework Enemy”. The main cause of this illness is the viruses found in the school, but the viruses can’t be directly transmitted to humans. Cases of this illness are increasing day by day, but it isn’t deadly. Most people who get this illness recover. This illness has infected 21 million



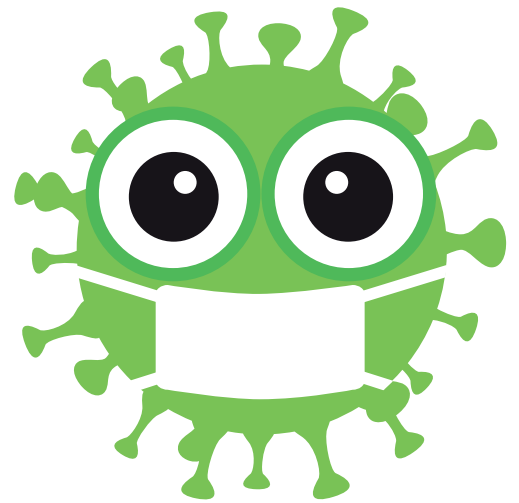
students and teachers so far. 15 million of this rate have recovered. This illness only infects teachers and students. In fact, most students are satisfied with this illness because the opportunities to do homework and take exams are minimized.

Symptoms begin with insomnia and continue with nose bleeding. Then



the headaches start unexpectedly. Along with the headaches bone pains also appear, so patients can’t move their places. In this illness, which lasts about 1 week, patients feel very tired. Many students can’t come to school because they rest at home, and it isn’t possible to have a lesson.

When the patients go to the doctor, they can’t write prescriptions because the illness can be transmitted through paper. In fact, the exact cure for this illness hasn’t been found yet, but in general, doctors advise patients to take painkillers and get plenty of rest. Getting enough sleep and drinking water is also part of the job. Although the virus isn’t completely destroyed by these means, it helps to overcome the illness with less pain.



Tuana Özkan - Defne Sezer  
LP/A

**RED**

RED IS THE COLOR OF A BROKEN HEART,  
OF LOVE THAT'S ENDED AND FALLEN APART.  
STIRRINGS THAT ARE PREVENTED WITH PILL,  
WITHOUT MY FEELINGS I WILL BE ILL.

RED IS A COLOR THAT CAN INSPIRE,  
TO LOVE MORE DEEPLY, TO FIGHT HARDER, TO GO HIGHER.  
THAT IS WHY EVERYONE IN THE COMMUNITY IS SIMILAR.  
IF I CAN'T SEE RED, I WILL LOSE MY AMBITION.

RED IS A COLOR OF A FRIGHTENING ANGER,  
ANGER AND RED, A DANGEROUS PAIR.  
WITHOUT IT THEY ARE LESS NERVOUS AND AWARE,  
ALSO THE COMMUNITY SHOULD HAVE SAMENESS.

RED IS A COLOR THAT SPEAKS OF LIFE,  
OF ENERGY, VITALITY, AND STRIFE.  
AND THE PASSION THAT MAKES US FEEL ALIVE.  
THE COLORLESS WORLD MADE ME FEEL WANNA DIE.

ZEKIYE, LORAN, EYŞAN

## Window Gaze

*Hallo my dear fellow  
I see you at my window  
The Sea melts me like a marshmallow  
The sight of mellow yellow  
Makes me feel fellow*

*My heart races when I think of you  
You are the missing piece that completes me  
I never know love until I met you  
I am grateful to have you in my life*

*Your smile is like a daisy  
Whenever I heard your name I feel dizzy  
Your smile as bright as the sun  
Don't say that I am busy*

*Maybe you are the sun  
For my sins, you are my nun  
Seeing you makes me stun  
I would never think that I would die for a man*

*Nisa Çinar, Janel Bern, Fırat, Begim Çelikkol*

**Green is a color that symbolizes many things,  
A hue that brings to mind life, growth, and springs.  
It's the color of leaves that sway in the breeze,  
Of grasses that tickle our toes as we please.**

**Green is a color that soothes and relaxes,  
A shade that brings us closer to nature's vastness.  
It's the color of forests and jungles so green,  
Of meadows and hills that stretch out like a dream.**

**Green is the color of adventure and fun,  
Of outdoor exploration under the sun.  
It's the color of parks, of forests and streams,  
Of hiking trails and camping dreams.**

**Green is a symbol of renewal and change,  
Of transformation that we can arrange.  
It's the color of healing and harmony,  
Of a world that's in balance and filled with unity.**

Tuana Özkan  
Alphan Çakmut  
Rüzgar Teoman Yanık

**LP/A**

## Blue

*The color of the sea  
which makes us perceive calmly  
Cause fish swim joyfully  
The positive color blue*

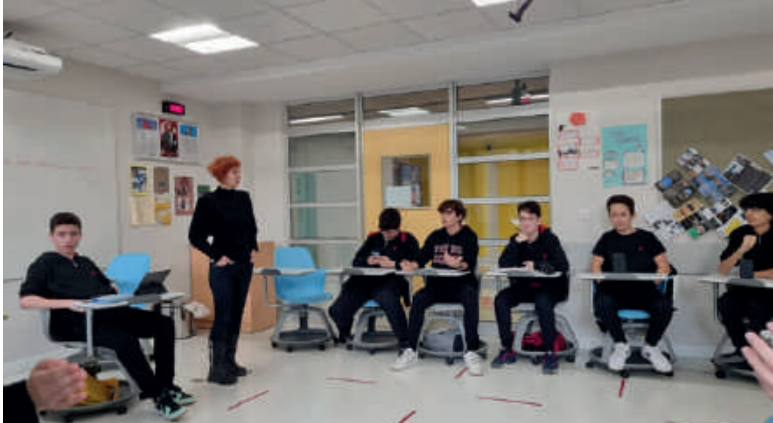
*The relaxing nest of clouds  
It's a peace source for us  
The tone of sky always impresses  
The positive color blue*

*Fresh smell of hydrangea flower  
The blooming of it makes us happier  
Leaf's hue is inspiring  
The positive color blue*

*The blue eyes like ocean deep  
They make our hearts leap  
Mysterious and relieved  
The positive color blue*

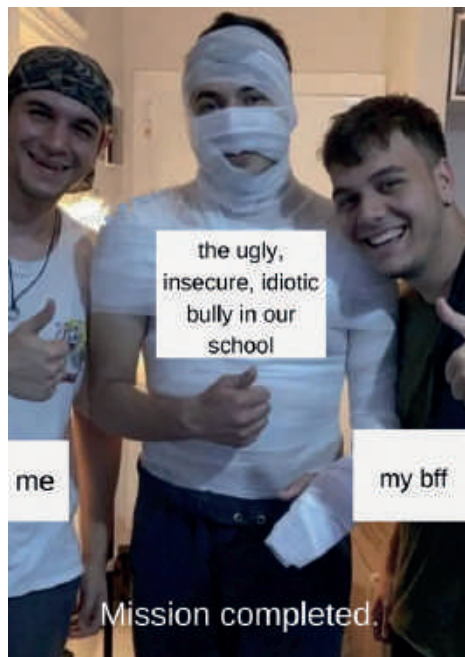
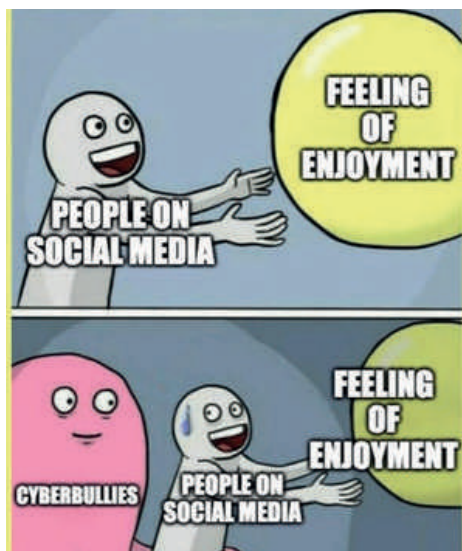
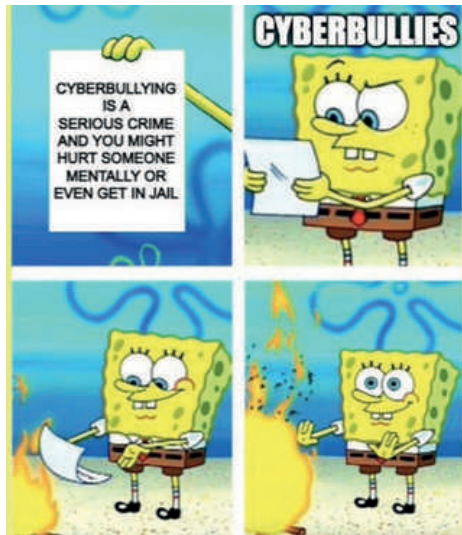
*Dila Gürkan-Defne Sezer-Ramazan Çelikkol*





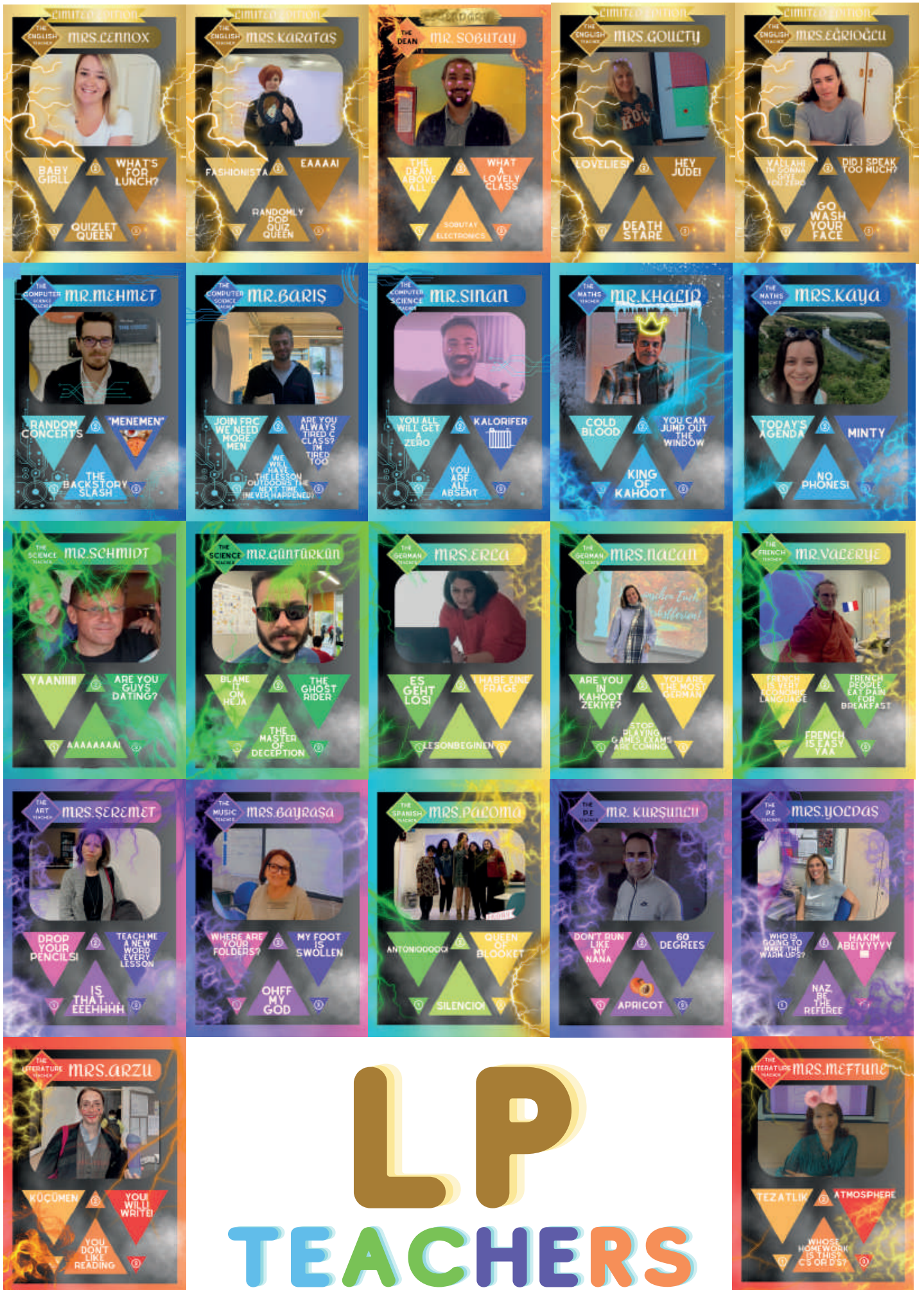
# CYBER-BULLYING MEMES BY OUR CREATIVE LP'S

Me after setting the school bully's house on fire:



Me, when I see the person who bullied my bestfriend:





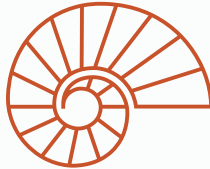


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