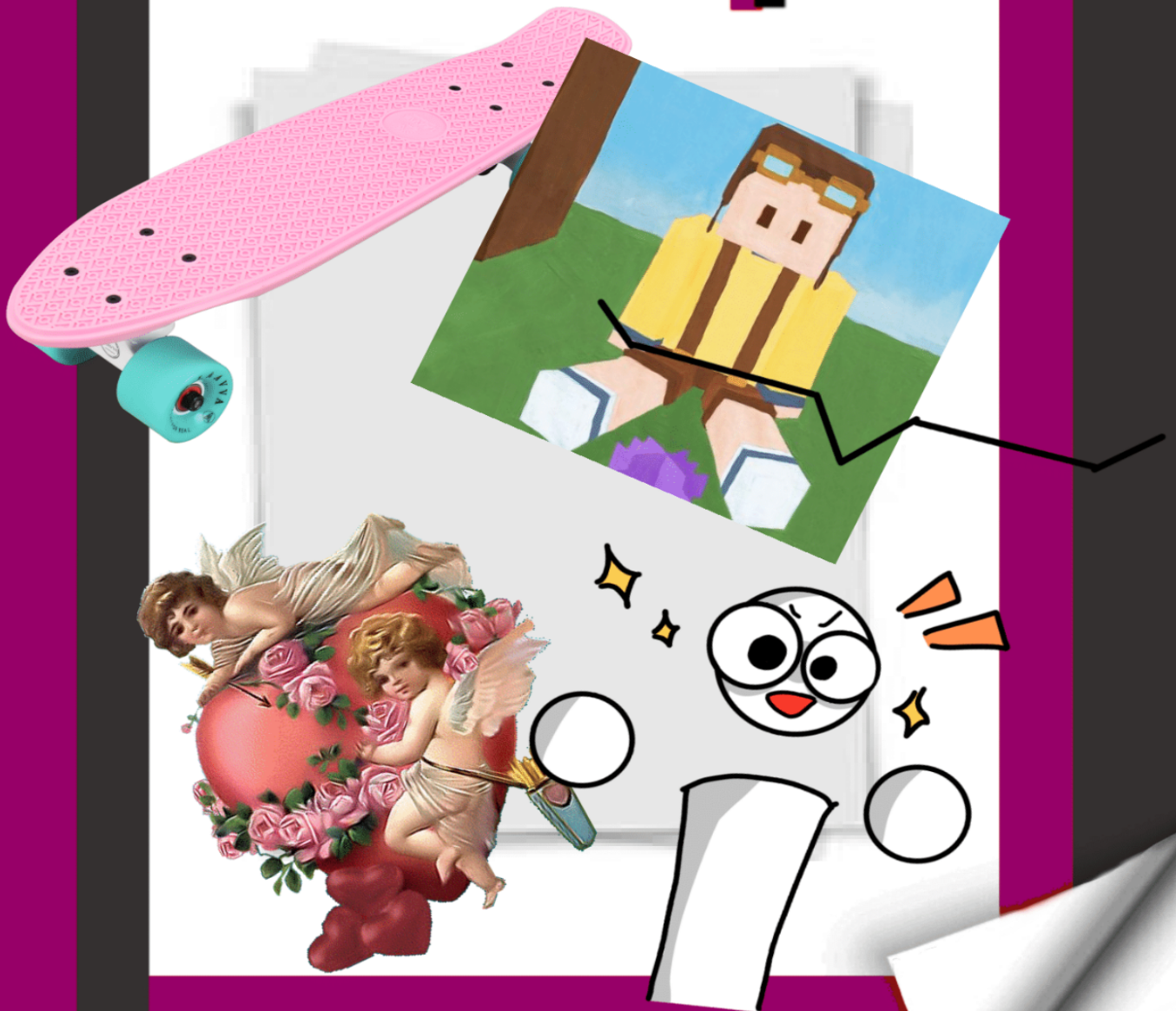


The **Interloper**



Hiya Reader, and welcome back to The Interloper, which is VALENTINE'S THEMED this time around!

The Interloper is an absolutely lovely magazine that you're sure to *adore*!

(see what I did there? :D)

...

In this issue we have: some awful poems, a story, interviews, and even some tips on how to ruin Valentine's day!

FUN FACT: What are the origins of Valentine's Day?

The history of Valentine's Day and it's patron saint is shrouded in mystery. We know that February has long been celebrated as a month of romance, and that St. Valentine's Day contains vestiges (vestige: a trace or remnant of something that is disappearing or no longer exists) of both Christian and ancient Roman tradition.

Pope Gelalious technically invented Valentine's Day in AD 496 when he established The Feast of Saint Valentine, in memory of the martyred saint who died on that day over 200 years before.

It wasn't originally a holiday for celebrating love. That meaning came another couple of hundred years later with English poet Geoffrey Chaucer's poem "Parliament of Fowls", written in the 14th century. It describes a gathering of birds in early spring time, "on seynt Valentine's day", and so then the day became associated with love.

So yes, Valentine's Day isn't just a crazy conspiracy by chocolate factories and greetings cards producers to gain profit.

We wish you nice reading and hope once again that you have as much fun reading as we did making!

Love you, Reader ❤️

(PS. Make sure that, if you've written a letter to your Valentine (or wannabe Valentine), and you feel comfortable, you put it in the Valentine's Letter box that'll once again be (from what we know) in front of the big glass art display on the second floor!)

HOW TO WRITE A VALENTINE'S CARD

Hello reader.

Have you ever had the urge to write a Valentine's day card, but suddenly stopped speaking your native language and couldn't find any words?

If so, look no further.

I am here to save you. (You can thank me later.)

- 1) First of all, you might want to start by finding someone you would like to write to. I'm gonna use "Joey" as an example.
- 2) Second of all, if you want to go for something simple like for example "*roses are red, violets are blue...*" you can continue reading to step 3. and then skip step 4. If you want to do something unique and special go to step 4.
- 3) So simple huh? Good choice! The little things can really have a big impact.

So here are a couple simple and less cheesy poems and texts you might like:

"You've swept me off my feet and made my life complete."

"I know it's cheesy but we're meant to brie..."

You can find more on good and bad pick up lines with Thea and Jacob

- 4) So something more extravagant? Nice, showing how much you like them with words is really something. My best advice is for you to take a piece of paper and a pen. Then, write down a bunch of words thinking of the person you like. Your paper should look a little messy but that's okay! Next, once you have a bunch of words, don't feel ashamed about what you wrote, it's you and that's important. And finally use those words to write a text (if you are good at rhyming write a poem) and decorate it!
- 5) For decoration go and read Vasilisa's Comic book about how to design a Valentine's card!

Now if you hate Valentine's day and cheesy cards, shout out to Iris's page on how to ruin Valentine's day!

HOW TO MAKE YOUR CRUSH BLUSH

Hello there, I heard that you are looking for some Valentine's day advice?

Well you came to the right place.

Before we start the actual plan I need you to start showering more often (believe me i can smell that horrible smell through this magazine), start acting loyal around your crush (that's how they will know you actually care for them), be yourself of course but not too much. Just read this guide it'll help. Maybe.

So first thing first, ask them out. If they reject you, I'm sorry but I guess they have a good reason - perhaps you would be better off skipping to the next article. However if they don't, here are some cute and romantic date ideas:

- go to the cinema and watch a romantic movie (Ouuu la la)
- watch the sunset from a rooftop (make sure the sun is visible)
- buy take out from your crush's favourite restaurant and go to a park nearby (not in the dark, could be dangerous)
- surprise picnic (with candles, homemade food, etc.)
- go to a beautiful location and just hang out (beautiful for your crush at least)
- lay under the stars and talk

These all sound so romantic if anyone could do this for me. Oh well I guess no one loves me that much.

Gift ideas, you always have to have a nice gift to make an impression. Well of course if you didn't get through the first phase then you can't really.

- flowers (always makes a person happy)
- chocolate (who doesn't like chocolate?)
- a small little cute teddy bear (NOT WITH "I LOVE YOU", WAAAY TOO MUCH)
- a keychain (so they don't forget you)
- something original/homemade (wouldn't risk that though)
- jewellery (does not have to be super expensive but neither something that looks cheap)

You should definitely compliment them even if you didn't get through the first phase still you can make their day.

- The sound of your laugh is music to my ears (even if it isn't, fake it till you make it, right?)
- Your eyes sparkle like the ocean (overused but who cares?)
- Your hair is golden like your heart (they have to be blonde, though)
- I would walk through fire just to see your smile (reassure yourself they haven't seen the movie "middle school" before)
- Being with you feels right (let's hope)
- I want to grow old with you (will never happen but *okay*)

Well that's the end of my *amazing* advice. I hope this helps you find true love, actually i don't because why should you be in love knowing that I'm not? Nevermind, thank you for reading my article. That's all from me.

Anežka Komárová signing out!

HOW TO SABOTAGE VALENTINE'S DAY

Welcome to the best page of this magazine.

We can all agree that Valentine's day is gross and useless, it breaks hearts and no one is satisfied at the end of the day.

Either they've gotten rejected, they're alone, their partner didn't give them good presents or they don't know what to offer.

Well I'm here to solve all those issues!

I can fix all of your Valentine problems, now Valentine's day will still be chaotic but funny (for yourself at least).

1) First find victims, flirt with them and become their friend, it doesn't matter if they're already taken.

2) Manipulation.

Humans are stupid, they won't realize you are manipulating them to satisfy your ego .

3) Make Valentine's cards for people and tell them how terrible they are. And of course sign it with the name of their crush.

4) Give bad love advice, for example:

- be yourself, feel free to do anything
- don't shower, people like your natural smell
- do not respect their boundaries, if they really like you they should do anything for you
- go to their house during the night without telling them, it's really romantic
- follow them after school or work to know them better

5) If you follow this amazing advice, you are superior to average people. Don't let anyone make you think otherwise, you deserve everything, humans are pieces of trash, and if they try to make you feel like it, just get rid of them (don't forget to hide their body, if you are a beginner, just look at tutorials on youtube)

6) Don't forget to cheat on your victims at the last moment, their tears is the best part

by the amazing, fabulous, extraordinary and inspiring Iris DAVID

HOW TO SAVE VALENTINE'S DAY

Hello! Here I will tell you all about how to save Valentine's Day from the evil plan of the previous page. Valentine's Day is a day to make friends or relationships but it is also a day to have fun! Everyone deserves to experience Valentine's Day so that is why we are saving it!

1. Find and take care of the problem

There is always that one person who hates Valentine's Day, before Valentine's Day find that person and figure out what they'll be doing then plan to avoid them for the day.

2. Be ready

During Valentine's Day, many people give letters to others. if you get one good for you, if you don't... Well then you might wanna work on why. Anyway some of the letters can be malevolent, be very careful when opening them, maybe give them to a friend to open.

3. Advice from strangers

As you probably know, you shouldn't take candy from strangers, especially the ones with vans. You shouldn't take advice from them either.

Some people are very good at masking their intentions, for example:

- Don't be yourself. No one wants that.
- Definitely shower, you naturally stink.
- Do not follow anyone, anywhere. Creep.
- Respect people's boundaries, you're the reason they have them.
- Don't enter anyone's house without them letting you, they will think of you as weird and they'll be right.

4. Have an amazing Valentine!

If you have gotten to the end, then congrats! Now all I can do is wish you good luck, and a happy Valentine's Day. Have a great time!

by Albert Zahradnik

PSYCHOLOGY TRICKS TO GET A VALENTINE

Probably everyone knows the feeling when you want to go out with someone during Valentine's day but they just don't like you back. So luckily for you we have put together a list of psychology tricks (that definitely work) to make your loved ones love you back.

1. Brainwash

This one is fairly cheap but nevertheless effective. You will need a brush that has bristles coming out in every direction, a drill, a glass of water and a handful of washing powder.

First you must make a cocktail out of the washing powder and the water. Second, you must attach the brush to the drill to make a portable fast-spinning brush. To do the trick, you must take the glass and wait for your target to yawn. Once they do, immediately pour the drink into their mouth, insert the brush into their mouth as well and make it spin at full speed. Wait until their eyes close which means they have gone into reset mode. Once they open them again, tell them that you are their boyfriend/girlfriend. They might also forget who they are and other vital information, but it will be totally worth it.

2. Hypnosis

We have all seen cartoons where a person makes a watch on a chain swing around in front of a person and that will make them do whatever you want them to do with a snap of a finger. We tried many different ways and found the easiest one. You will indeed need a watch. It will serve as a diversion. A note of warning is that this trick can be dangerous if done incorrectly. So what you have to do is lure the person into a room, either use bait or just ask. Have them sit down and relax.

Then make them focus on the swinging watch. Then while they are distracted, knock them out with one precise hit of the temple. If not done careful or done too strongly, they might not wake up. Try at your own risk. Anyway, once knocked out they will start to dream. During that phase you must speak to them in a calm voice, reciting a fake story of how you met and fell in love. They will dream that story, so when they wake up, they will be madly in love with you. To support the story, once they wake up, tell them how worried you were and say that they fell down the stairs. Ever heard someone say that their girlfriend was a knockout? Well now you can be part of that group.

3. World Apocalypse

Yes, you read the name right. You will have to cause a world apocalypse. A nuclear war of some kind. You will also need to build a self sufficient bomb shelter. Then when the war starts, be a hero and get your loved one to your shelter. They now are in love with you and consider you as their hero and saviour. Five years of being stuck together in a bunker will strengthen that feeling. Then when the war ends, you will travel to a beautiful area in nature and live together until death separates you. You will maybe be glad it did so you can have a small break until they join you to do things you enjoy but your partner hates. Eating mustard with watermelon for example, or is it just me?

Disclaimer: All of these methods are to be followed at your own risk. We do NOT take any responsibility for any consequences.
News agency Interloper, LFP of Prague, Drtinova7, Prague, Czech Republic, Europe

PICK-UP LINES

Hi guys, so by now you have probably got a lot of advice, like how to ask someone out but you know there are always pick up lines the one thing that can go horribly wrong but still makes you laugh. Still pick-up lines can sometimes work out, so we decided to give you some good ones, some bad ones that can act like ice breakers and just for fun some that we made up that will hopefully make you laugh.

(keep in mind they can't be dirty)

Ok so let's get right to it for fun let's start with the ones that might actually work

- Do you believe in love at first, sight or should I just walk by again (Cheesy but you know)
- Do you have sunburn, or are you always this hot?
- Are you a beaver? Cause dam
- If you were a triangle, you'd be acute one
- I heard that you like bad boys. well i'm pretty bad at being good
- I think your suffering from a lack of vitamin me



Ok, so now let's go to the absolutely horrible ones

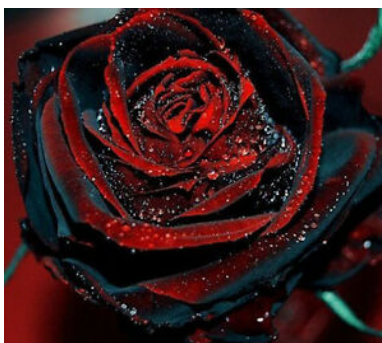
- Is your name wifi cause i'm feeling a connection (its bad but not horrifying)
- I think my spotify is broken— you're not listed in the hottest singles
- Is your name Alcatraz? Because your beauty is inescapable
- Are you at a 90-degree angle? Cause you're looking right!

And lastly here are some that you might appreciate because they relate to the LFP (do not use!!)

- Will you be the Charles IV to my **Mme. Plaskova?**
- Will you be the books to my **Mr. Mansfield?**
- Will you be the paint to my **Mr. Jurion?**
- Will you be the stylish clothing to my **Mrs. Leclerc?**
- Will you be the music to my **Mr. Oswald?**
- Will you be the colourful sweaters to my **Mr. Castagnier?**
- Will you be the drama to my **Mr. Borgi?**
- Will you be the high-heels to my **Mme. Kralovcova?**

by Thea Tumova & Jacob Macek

VALENTINE'S DAY FUN FACTS

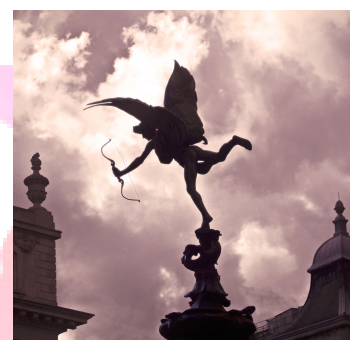


The First Valentine Was Written From a Prison:

History's first Valentine was written in perhaps one of the most unromantic places conceivable: a prison. A French mediaeval duke wrote the poem to his wife while he was held captive in the Tower of London.

Cupid Began as a Greek God:

The chubby baby with wings and a bow and arrow that we call Cupid has been associated with Valentine's Day for centuries. However, before he was renamed Cupid, he was known to the ancient Greeks as Eros, the god of love. Eros, the son of Greek goddess Aphrodite, would use two sets of





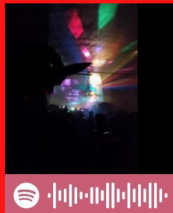
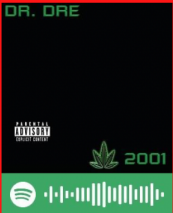
arrows—one for love and another for hate—to play with the emotions of his targets. It wasn't until stories of his mischief were told by Romans that he adopted the childlike appearance that we recognize today.

Candy hearts started as medical lozenges:




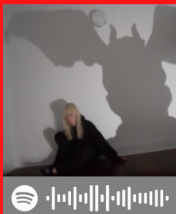



Candy conversation hearts are a Valentine's Day staple, with fun and flirty messages like "Be Mine" or "Call Me." What most people don't know is that these iconic heart shaped confections were originally supposed to be medical lozenges.

By Ema Beranova

| | | | | |
|--|--|--|---|--|
|  |  |  |  |  |
| -mellow -lofi -vocals | -poetry -sad -not really music | -groovy -slow -rap | -melancholic -obsessive -lonely | -bumpy -fast -groovy |

MUSIC RECOMMENDATIONS

By Ally and Sonja

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|--|---|
| -basic -pop -energizing | -hyper -manipulative -obsessive | -light -beats -fun | -chair -dark -controlling | -light-hearted -loving -loyal |
|  |  |  |  |  |

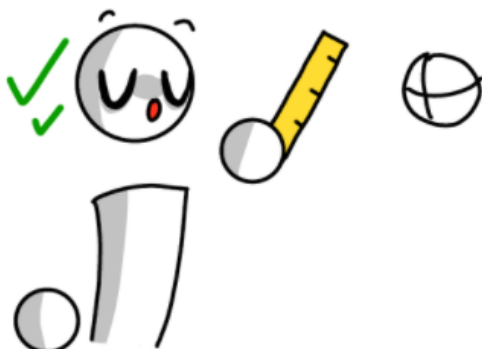
Vasa's Art Tips :D

Hey Guys! Thank you so much for reading the first part of the interloper. Your comments and kind compliments gave a huge motivation boost to all of us. I had a lot of fun making this and I hope you'll enjoy reading it too! During this period I had time to work on my artstyle, so, I give you the new and improved Vasa's Art Tips 2!

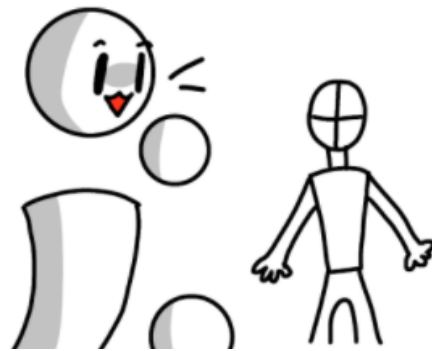


First of all, if you have read the last Interloper you'd know that I talked about this before, but start with drawing a circle which will be the head. add the two arcs to help yourself see in which direction the OC (or not) is looking (optional).

Also If you're confused about what OC means, it stands for Original Character. It's an abbreviation often used in the artist community.



Last time I talked about heads, this time we're talking about the whole body! proportion can be very difficult, and it is! but it also depends on your artstyle since some people draw more realistic OCs while others prefer a more cartoonish style (like me :3) here i'll be talking about how I usually do it, so keep in mind that this is my personal style.



Now the torso. Under the soon-to-be-head draw a rectangle thinner at the bottom and thicker at the top. Draw two circles under it, where the legs will be beginning. do the same for arms. Also, word of advice- the bigger you make the leg circles, the thiccer will be his booty UwU. Don't bother drawing the neck, you will be able to do it later, right now we're just making the skeleton.



RECIPES

COCONUT AND RASPBERRY CUPCAKES

Hello, you must be hungry, right? Here is a perfect recipe for a desert or a snack. By Sophia Walter.

Ingredients:

For the batter:

175g of flour
1 and 1/2 tablespoons of baking powder
50g of grated coconut
160g of softened butter
1/2 teaspoon of vanilla extract
2 eggs
4 tablespoons of milk
140g raspberries, frozen, loose or fresh

For the cream:

280g of caster sugar
85g of softened butter
4 tablespoons of raspberry puree (you can crush the raspberries to make a puree)
grated coconut for decoration



Step 1

Preheat the oven to 190° and place the muffin tin with paper molds (or other) . Put all the ingredients for the batter except the raspberries in a bowl and beat.

Step 2

Lightly fold in the raspberries and divide the batter between the molds. Bake in the oven for 18 to 20 minutes. (Tip: if you want to know if the muffins are done, poke them in the middle with a chopstick. If the chopstick comes out clean, the muffins are ready! Leave to cool.

Step 3

For the cream, whip the sugar, butter and raspberry puree to a fine consistency. Using a spoon or piping bag, decorate the muffins and sprinkle with grated coconut to taste. And enjoy!

MOZZARELLA GNOCCHI BAKE

Hi, my name is Isabella. My job today is to give you some ideas for interesting recipes. Each of these have been tested out and approved of, so it's safe to say that if you ever have time to make these, you will enjoy them. I will give you two.

Ingredients

1 tbsp olive oil
1 onion , finely chopped

2 garlic cloves , crushed
2 x 400g cans chopped tomatoes

1 tsp caster sugar
600g fresh gnocchi

125g mozzarella ball, cut into
chunks
small bunch of basil, torn
green salad, to serve

STEP 1

Heat the oil in a medium pan over a medium heat. Fry the onion and garlic for 8-10 mins until soft. Tip in the tomatoes and sugar, and season. Bring to a simmer, then add the gnocchi and cook for 8 mins, stirring often, until soft. Heat the (grill) to high.

STEP 2

Stir $\frac{3}{4}$ of the mozzarella and most of the basil through the gnocchi. Divide the mixture between six ovenproof ramekins, or put in one baking dish. Top with the remaining mozzarella, then (grill) for 3 mins, or until the cheese is melted and golden. Season, scatter over the remaining basil and serve with green salad.

CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES

Ingredients:

1 cup salted butter (softened)
1 cup white (granulated) sugar
1 cup light brown sugar packed
2 tsp pure vanilla extract
2 large eggs
3 cups all-purpose flour

1 tsp baking soda
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp baking powder
1 tsp sea salt
2 cups chocolate chips (or
chunks, or chopped chocolate)

Instructions:

1. Preheat the oven to 375 degrees F, or 190 C. Line a baking pan with parchment paper and set aside.
2. In a separate bowl mix flour, baking soda, salt, and baking powder. Set aside.
3. Cream together butter and sugar until combined.
4. Beat in eggs and vanilla until fluffy.
5. Mix in the dry ingredients until combined.
6. Add a 12 oz (340 grams) package of chocolate chips and mix well.
7. Roll 2-3 tbs (depending on how large you like your cookies) of dough at a time into balls and place them evenly spaced on your prepared cookie sheets.
8. Bake in a preheated oven for approximately 8-10 minutes. Take them out when they are just BARELY starting to turn brown.
9. Let them sit on the baking pan for 2 minutes before removing to the **cooling rack**.

By Isabella Andrasko

INTERVIEWS

By: Evelyn, Isabella, Ema

We thought it would be fun to interview some teachers and ask a few questions for you, enjoy!

Mr. Borgi:

If you were a Greek god/goddess which one would you be, and why?

"I want to be Apollo, because I am a sun worshipper; I absolutely adore the sun."

What is your favourite animal and why?

"I don't like animals, so I don't have a favourite one."

What advice would you give to your younger self?

"Be proud of yourself and whatever you go through you will be alright."

What was the best Valentine's gift you ever received?

"The only one I remember is the worst one: a Studentska chocolate bar. I despise those chocolate bars."

Mr/Ms. Dhillon:

If you were a Greek god/goddess which one would you be, and why?

"Apollo, because poetry and knowledge is what I want my children and students to find comfort and inspiration in."

What is your favourite animal and why?

"An otter, because it represents laughter, curiosity and mischief which is a little like me."

What advice would you give to your younger self?

"Don't have any *if onlys* in your life. You will get over your mistakes but your *'if only I had said this or done that'* will haunt you for a long time."

What was the best Valentine's gift you ever received ?

"An anonymous letter that said; 'Should you ever find yourself alone and lonely, I will be waiting for you on the hillside.' It was written 35 years ago and it still sends a chill up my spine."

Mrs. Leclerc

If you were a Greek god/goddess which one would you be, and why?

"I would like to be Hermes, because he was a messenger, and he was able to go anywhere he wanted."

What is your favourite animal and why?

"It's a squirrel, because they can always have fun, they have barely any predators, and they eat nuts and I love eating nuts; I would love to be a squirrel when I die."

What advice would you give to your younger self?

"Travel more and as early as possible."

What was the best Valentine's gift you ever received?

"I came back from school and found the floor of my little studio apartment covered with rose petals;) My husband was dressed as a waiter and had cooked several dishes and prepared drinks for which I had to pay with kisses:)"

LOVABLE, A SHORT STORY

By Silvie Siskova

She's amazing. She's kind and hilarious and interesting and fun. People flock to her side and all she does is dazzle and shine. She doesn't crumble at every awkward glance and unexpected interaction. She somehow knows exactly what to do and say in every situation. She lives up to being a woman. And here I am, an odd, (kind of) socially awkward, girl. There's nothing all that interesting about me. Nothing cool, nothing worthwhile. Yet here I am, pining over the coolest girl in this entire school. Pining and staring from the side as she bestows upon the world her brightness.

I look away and sit up, feeling someone's gaze burn into the back of my head. "I know what you're going to say, Oscar", I say. I don't bother looking at him, and head straight to my locker instead, hearing him sigh. "I just think you should stop putting yourself down in your head, and actually go up and TALK to her", he replied, in his irritating, matter-of-fact way. His worry, though, is almost tangible through the tone of his voice. "Easier said than done", I retort with a sigh, shutting my locker and turning my key, and slipping it in the front patch of my backpack. I hear Oscar sigh again, so I turn to look at him.

Oscar. My best friend. The boy who sat by my bed at art camp all night while I was sick, and just talked to me. This guy sat on the floor and talked to me for a good three hours while everyone else was outside having a party, and now he's looking at me with genuine sadness because I'M too scared to talk to MY crush. "I just want you to be happy." he suddenly says, and I can't even remember how many times he's said that to me at this point, and it always gets me. Not this time. "You sound

like my parents, weirdo." I snarl, making a face, and fling my backpack over my shoulder, history book in hand.

I hear Oscar rush after me as I walk up the stairs to the third floor, and I shake my head, preparing myself for a lecture. "I'm telling you, if you never talk to her you're going to regret it.."

I zone out as we continue climbing stair after stair, watching my shoes slide, lift, fall upon the next stair, then repeat. I start counting how many stairs we've walked up about halfway through, and I only manage to catch several words of what Oscar is babbling about.

- ...never listen to me.... ...bad for you... ...watch out...

That last part throws me off a bit, but I continue walking, when suddenly he repeats it louder.

- WATCH OUT!

I look up to see what he's talking about, when a head collides with mine.

I stumble backwards, thankfully Oscar catches me in time for me to not fall down the stairs, and a sharp pain bursts through the front of my head.

"Ugh, that hurt" I mumble, rubbing my forehead, eyes closed.

"Shoot, are you okay? I'm sorry, I wasn't looking where I was going."

No. Nope. No no. You have got to be kidding me.

I open my eyes, and surely enough, there she is.

I open my mouth to tell her I'm okay.

Or maybe "I'm fine" sounds better?

Before I know it, words are tumbling out of my mouth in a tone I hadn't planned. "I'm fine, okay?"

WHAT WAS THAT?

She's looking at me. She looks shocked. Damn it. Of course this would happen. Of course I would mess up a two phrase conversation. I feel bad, she looks like she feels bad. I shut my eyes. Why did it come out sounding so annoyed? I just want to leave. Just let me leave. I have to apologise. I have to say SOMETHING.

SAY SOMETHING.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to be mean, I just like you." I blurt out before my words fully process in my brain. I turn and make a run for it.

I flash around the corner, through the hallway, past people I know are looking at me. People who I know heard me yell that I like the coolest woman I've ever met. I dash past every classroom, past the boys'

bathroom, and finally to the somewhat small girls' bathroom. I shut the door behind me and hid in the closest stall.

How did I-

Why did I-

How did this even happen? I just told the woman I've liked for a rather long time that I liked her by screaming at her, after I knocked into her, and now I'm hiding in a bathroom stall, sitting on the disgusting floor, huddled up in a corner.

I laugh at the stupidity of it all. At how much this seems like a scene in a movie. And of course, I'm the awkward weird kid who gets rejected in the end because the cool girl is TOO cool for stupid feelings.

My knees slide up to my chest, and I wrap my arms around them, hiding my head in the gap between them. I hear the bathroom door creak open, preparing myself to pretend I'm not here, when a familiar voice echoes through the smallish room.

- "Valentina?"

I let out a shaky breath, no longer scared of my presence being known. No one has called me Valentina in a while. Most people just call me Vally.

- "It's Vally..." I whisper.

I hear her breathing still. There's a knock on the stall, and I lift my head. I raise my arm and unlock the door, placing my head back on my knees. She comes in, locking the door behind her. She just stands there for a bit, as if at a loss for what to say, or do. It's odd, to see someone usually so confident and self-assured, seem so lost.

She lowers herself onto the floor, crossing her legs, sitting next to me. There's a gap between us, still, but it's not the kind of gap that makes you cold, that makes you sad, that makes you long for it to close. It's a comfortable gap, a warm gap.

She speaks, closing the silence. "What you said back there...", she pauses. I shiver, scared of the memory of moments prior. She continues "It was strange..." I look at her. Strange?! That's one way to put it, I suppose.

I think of some way to respond to that, but before I know it, she's speaking again. "It was a strange way to phrase it, I mean. But it was also brave." I stare at her again. "Brave?" She nods.

I hadn't thought of it like that. I had thought of stupid, and weird, and several other adjectives to describe it, but none of them even came CLOSE to brave. Now that I think of it, perhaps it was quite brave. I look down, and I smile. "Maybe" I look at her. She smiles at me, too. "But still strange."

I grin, and we both laugh for a while, the ice broken. "I meant it, though. I do." I say, once we've stopped laughing, taking myself aback. Where is this confidence coming from? "You do?" she says, feigning surprise. She looks at me. This time it's me who nods.

We look at each other for a bit, before she looks at the ground. "I haven't had much time to think about this kind of stuff, to be honest." I feel my heart slowly prepare to sink.

- But I have to admit,

She looks back up at me. My eyes can't focus on anything else.

- Even if you are quite *Strange*,

We smile.

- There is something oddly...

She looks away thoughtfully.

- *Lovable* about you.

Lovable

Lovable.

Lovable lovable lovable lovable lovable...

I repeat it in my head over and over. She's looking at me, still, when I look back at her.

- Lovable, I whisper. It sounds nicer when she says it, but it's still nice.

- Lovable.

She repeats, smiling.

- So how about friends first?

I nod, and we smile at each other. When I walk into the history classroom, and take my seat next to Oscar, he hits me on the back of the head. "You scared me running off like that," he moans. "Sorry", I chuckled. "You're an idiot", he grumbles. "Maybe..", I grin.

- "But I'm *lovable*", I whisper, setting my head down on my arms.

I feel Oscar's confused look. I hear the teacher start the lesson. I know that I should pay attention. But how can I, when there's a warm voice repeating a beautiful word in the back of my head.

Lovable, lovable, lovable, lovable...

LOVE RIDDLES

1. What did the whale say to his lover?
2. What kind of flowers do you never give on Valentine's Day?
3. Who always has a date on Valentine's Day?
4. What flower gives the most kisses on Valentine's Day?

5. What is the only subject at school that describes love?
6. What can be gifted on Valentine's Day other than the typical gifts?
7. Which singer does everyone listen to on Valentine's Day?
8. What do we call people who hate Valentine's Day?
9. How do ghosts describe something beautiful?
10. What do football players always say on Valentine's Day?
11. An onion's partner is a lettuce and the other vegetables are criticising them. What does the onion say?

Answers below
By Reem Chemaitelly

Valentine's Wordsearch

G V C L F C K F I L I K E T C Z K U N G R A D
T L E T T E R K I M E S I R P R U S P R U G S
Y Q V L O V E B I R D S N Y A X B E H O Y I G
A S E N T I M E N T A L K T C E O N B M T R W
D P P S C D M Q J I E P J Y U V Y I E A R L S
I K C O D N E I R F F X X F E O F L L N A F X
L F B H E U X O K F V I M B N L R P O C E R T
O T L H O M W E Q W D F E I I Y I U V E H I W
H S R O O C K Y F O B P M A T D E K E C U E Y
P O S A W Y O P A R T Y B O N V N C D A N N U
E H Q F F E N L K P G R R E E I D I C N Z D F
T E T A D R R G A I N Z A F L S Y P Z D B D G
A F Y K G T R S R T S H C H A E Z C R Y E T I
L Z O R W D I P U C E S E G V S E G A P L O F
S P R E R I M D A E L G C R S O U L M A T E T
J A V Y R A U R B E F T A B E R Q C T O D X O

Find the following words in the puzzle.

Words are hidden ↑ ↓ → ← and ↘ .

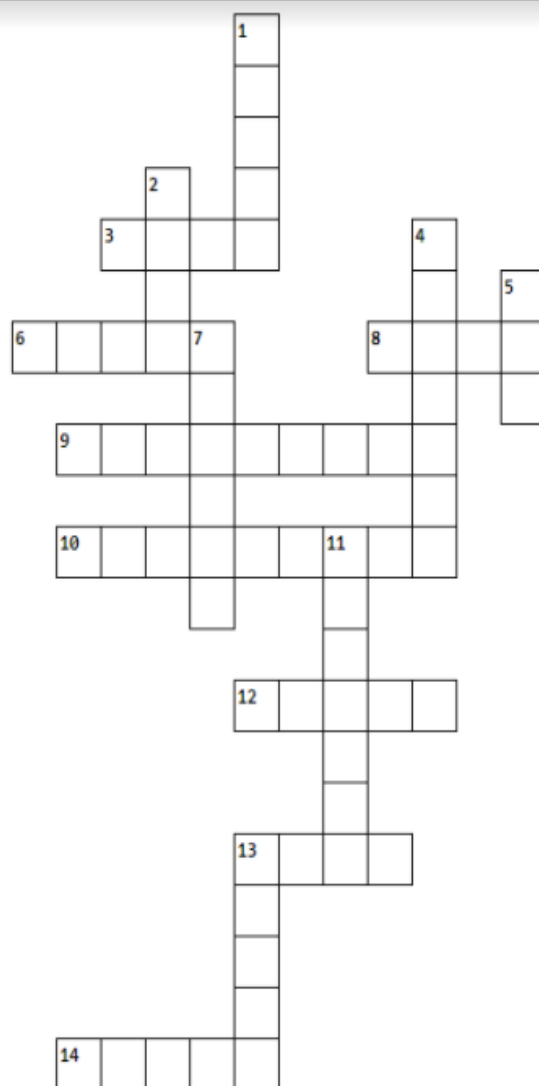
PICKUP LINES
SENTIMENTAL
GIRLFRIEND
VALENTINE
LOVEBIRDS
CHOCOLATE
BOYFRIEND
SOULMATE

FEBRUARY
SURPRISE
BELOVED
ADMIRER
HOLIDAY
EMBRACE
FLOWERS
ROMANCE

LETTER
FRIEND
PETALS
CANDY
CUPID
HEART
PARTY
ROSES

GIFT
DATE
LOVE
KISS
LIKE
POEM

Answers
1. Whale you be my lover?
2. Cauliflower
3. A calendar
4. Tulips
5. Chemistry
6. Candles
7. Lauv
8. Lovesicks
9. You're Beautiful
10. We're a perfect match
11. LETTUCE love each other



Across

- 3. paper on which people write their poems
- 6. red flowers
- 8. stronger than friendship
- 9. food that is sweet and mostly made of milk
- 10. thing old people call a couple when they are in love, associated with birds
- 12. shape
- 13. sonnet, rhymes and more are a...
- 14. sweet thing

Down

- 1. small naked angel
- 2. a meeting between people that involves romance
- 4. bouquet
- 5. colour
- 7. something no one knows except for your best friend
- 11. something like romantic
- 13. loud music, drinks and basically a place where people go to have fun

BAD LOVE POEMS

So how would you react if you opened your front door one day, and found this beauty laying on your doorstep?

Dear Y/N, roses are red, violets are blue,
And my heart is beating for you~
Will you be my valentine UwU?

Love, [insert some random guys name]



You'd probably cringe, close your door, and never open it again. well trust me. This sort of thing happens very often on valentine. So here we have a collection of bad/cringe/cheesy Love Poems from the class of 4eme SI to make sure you don't accidentally write one yourself. :)

Roses are red
Violets are blue
I don't know how to make poems
but I love you

Hi, by Sophia

"Hi", that's what i say when i see you
This incredible, disgusting face
of yours
reminds me of my mum
when she had the flu

I want to be a gentleman
but you made me change my plan.
Valentine's day
resounds in my head

I enjoy hating
while I'm dating
The chemistry is here
unless you speak in my ear.

A sonnet, by Lillian

Roses are red,
violets are blue.
I wish you were dead,
trust me I do.
I hate the way you walk,
I hate the way you cry.
You just really suck,
Oh, please, please, die.
And if you ever,
raise from the dead.
Trust me I would never,
Repeat what I just said.
"Forever yours, Forever mine"
Please don't be my Valentine...



Lovely poem, by Ema

Dear valentine,
My eyes light up when you walk in
My head and brain start to spin
But please do not flatter yourself
You always look much like an elf
When I look at you, you're like the sun
My eyes hurt like getting shot with a gun
I would rather eat bugs and dirt
Than go with you to a concert
I just want to talk with your friend
So that will be this letters end
Though I do have a favour to ask
Are you able to complete your task?
Can you set me up ...

Untitled, by Thea

Roses are red
Violets are blue
I'm not your first choice
But neither are you

You're like a five
But I guess I can settle
I won't feel alive
Life with you is like drowning in a puddle

You make me feel sick
After valentine I'm gone
I swear it's not a trick
Just get off my lawn



Dear lover, by Reem

The first time I saw you I couldn't resist,
You looked like a broken car but in a nice way.
Same thing for the clothes however they looked a bit nicer.
The way you passed by was amazingly frightening,
I felt like I could've thrown up at any minute.
The main thing I've noticed about you was your style.
I don't know how to describe it. I'm actually trying to find the correct words...
If I remember correctly it seemed like it was leftover food.
How could I forget the most unforgettable detail? Your face.
It was a mix of Shrek and Gargamel.
Don't know if you're familiar with cartoons,
Probably not but it doesn't matter.
There are a few things that I quite like about you.
For example when you were singing a song while fixing a window,
It was oddly nice and calming.
That one time when you wore Joker costume and jumping in the streets,
My friends and I had one of those unusual laughs.
I also really love how you paint with knives instead of paint brushes.
How creative and original!
See? There aren't only bad stuff,
Will you be my lover?

Untitled, by Evelyn

My dear valentine
I wanna break your spine

Your hair is colored like vomit
I hope you get hit by a comet

Your eyes are colored like dirt
You better get very hurt

Your legs look like spaghetti
I wish you would get eaten by a Yeti

Your head looks like a mop
I hope you will soon rot



Oh my dear Valentine,
I don't ever want our fingers to intertwine,
You truly are the opposite of my sunshine,
When I'm with you, the only thing I do is whine.

Whenever I see you walk around,
I no longer hear any sound,
Only the miserable beating in my chest,
That makes my heart extremely depressed.

Sappy love poem, by Silvie

My dearest velvet blossom,
I swear I would suffer the worst death
To tell you I think you're awesome
To smell your perfect, minty breath
To touch your glamorous, shiny hair
Without being told that I'm creepy, or odd
Because that just doesn't seem fair
Yes, I'm not perfect, yes I am flawed
But for your love I'd do anything
I'd conquer even the fiercest spider
I'd become the prince, and you'd be my king
I'd be the bravest, strongest fighter
But I'd fight only for your heart
(and for your pretty brown eyes)
And we would never be apart
Never ever, well, until one of us dies.
Love you, my bucket of shimmering pearls
Love you, my fluffy chubby cloud,
Love you, even more than any and all girls
Love you, and I promise, that I'll make you proud.

A poemy thing, by Vasilisa

Everytime I see your face,
It reminds me of you

I love you more than
Spongebob loves jellyfishing
Sandy loves karate
Mr. Krabs loves money
Squidward loves his clarinet
Baby, I need you like Plankton
needs the Krabby Patty secret
formula

Terrible Valentine's day poem, by Anezka

My so called valentine,
The smell of your breath makes
me melt
I hope you get hit by a belt,
I wouldn't be with you if it weren't
for my mum
So please stop sucking my
thumb.
How can you be so dumb
Your words make me numb,
When I look at your face
The only thing I feel is disgrace.
Please die, Goodbye.

Manic Love, a worrying poem by Sonja

I've watched you sleep for countless nights my love,
Please, please come and hug me tight like a dove.
Perhaps we'll even kiss, once I untie you from the basement,
But until then, I must wait, because I can't put an end to this
enslavement.
If I did, the sheer thrill of it would die!
And I don't want it to. It must survive.
For if it died, my manic work would be for nothing,
Taping your mouth, tying you up or something.
Yes, I must kill you, but I simply don't have the courage,
For if I don't, you will fly away from my cage,
But I must keep you to myself,
Yes, mine, you don't belong to anyone else.
And as I look back on our once exciting relationship,
I smile and recall the good times, like when I broke your hip.

AND FINALLY, A NOT TERRIBLE ACROSTIC POEM, BY SOPHIA

Very special day
A lot of happiness
Love
Everyone
Never hesitate
To say
I love you.
Notice
Even realise
Someone thinks about you.

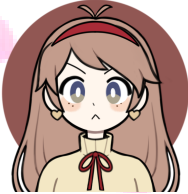
Delicate and gentle as you are
And I tell you
You are my valentine

This magazine was created by the students of 4eme



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