

# IDEAL TIME

2023  
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2



**LITERATURE TAKES  
YOU TO EVERY ERA.**

MUŞ ALPARSLAN  
UNIVERSITY  
ENGLISH LANGUAGE  
AND LITERATURE

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Dear readers of Ideal Time magazine,

We are with you with the second issue of our literature, art and culture magazine. As Ideal tTme magazine, we convey our best wishes for the earthquake disaster in our country. We present this issue to you, our esteemed readers, with the motto 'earthquake special'. Our journal has been prepared by students of the English Language and Literature department. We would like to thank every student who prepared content and contributed to the opening of the magical doors of English Language and Literature. We hope you, our dear readers, will enjoy this fantastic journey. This issue will touch your heart with its 'earthquake special corner.' It will introduce you to the literature in life. Happy reading everyone. Stay with literature...

Editor in Chief

Ideal Time Magazine Team

It is my pleasure to introduce the second issue of Ideal Time, a magazine prepared by English Language and Literature Department students at Muş Alparslan University. I would like to conragulate our students for their enthusiastic efforts in the process of organising and compiling the magazine, and I would also like to thank to my collagues Ass. Prof. Pınar Süt Güngör and Ass. Prof. Mahmut Akar for their invaluable support to our students in this process.

Zeynep Yılmaz Kurt





**TOULOUSE, 4TH OF  
FEBRUARY 1954**

Dearest Catherine Rose,

“It is always too early to quit” you told me one time. I therefore felt compelled to write this letter to you once again. Before I begin to write the letter, I would like to express to you my deep nostalgia. I do not know how long it has been since I have forgotten your sweetness and the colors of your shining eyes because time has become meaningless to me. When I stroll through the lively streets that we once walked with, loneliness, despair and darkness accompany me every time I step out into the street, which makes me a blind man looking for you. Everything I went through, you were standing there by my side as if a keeper of the unseeing. I hope you are doing well in Trafford with your loved ones, because I have been going to hell and back lately. About a month after you took off, all hell broke loose. My workplace went bankrupt 3 weeks ago since I could not attend the cash flow analysis meeting. That is why I am writing this letter under a lamppost during a snowy evening in corners of the streets of Toulouse. My ailment, which has begun to heal, has attacked again a week ago because of Raynaud’s phenomenon. Dr. Fabien said, “If you don't take your pills regularly for another three days, your internal organs will fail and asthma will progress.” Yet, he could not see the dead man in me that I have been carrying for a long time. Tell Louis that I will be right back and he has a father who loves him from the bottom of his heart. As for you, Catherine, the reason you left me here like a wreck is always tearing my head off. I am paying a heavy price for walking away from just a little disagreement, and this city is starting to engulf me like a whirlpool. Your absence, as well as that of my son, is in my veins. I sometimes feel that we are together as if we had not diverged, even though several months have gone by. After many times we spent, our memories have been deeply scraped and ever have not been forgotten. If you receive the letter, it will be a going-away letter. If you are not there, I will be just signing my own execution. I walked by the statue of Tombe de Dalida, where I loved you at one glimpse, and I had a flashback. I could still breathe that redolence smell of yours, but it was like a nerve gas that was shutting my nerves down. When I got home, the only thing I held on was my pistol and tried to pull the trigger. But the first thing I would do while you were with me was just to hug you tight. When I took my son’s old photographs and looked at them, I immediately realized that my end was near as soon as I shed tears over the photos. How many tears must I shed to cleanse myself of you? I never thought I would find myself in such a state of weakness and stupidity. I have always wondered how people who are so in love with each other can split up. Now, I understand the hardest part of my life is writing the farewell words to my beloved. There is so much left inside of me. I couldn't tell you. Nothing is worse than seeing the two of you together and knowing that I will never have you again.

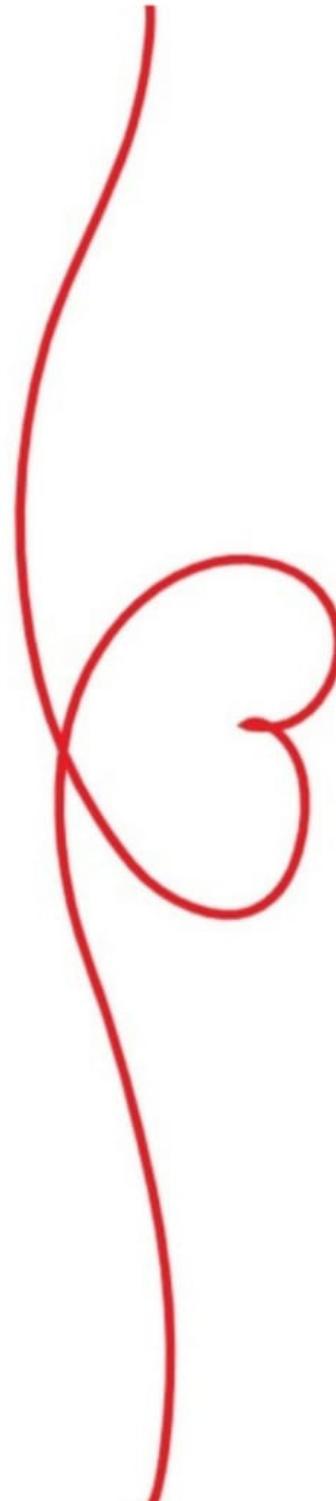
All my love,

Raphaël Mercier

İlhan ÇAL

# RED THREAD

The worst part of a summer day must be gathering things from a house covered in damp and dust. My grandmother was too old and depressed to live alone in her house in Lyon. My mother had finally managed to persuade my grandmother to move to Paris with us, but she was being rather grumpy and sullen about it. While she was collecting the wares in the house, she was getting moody and making the dark atmosphere in the house even bigger. Red thread embroideries, which were in almost every corner of the house, were the only objects that gave life to the house. There were so many of them that I kept thinking, "Why are there so many red threads?" had a question. A voice next to me interrupted the thought of this question. "Clara, see if there's anything we can get from grandma's loft, honey?". The attic job, where there weren't even sprits anymore, was going to be the most unbearable job for me. I reluctantly nodded and asked my grandmother, who was still pouting like a child, for the key. "What will happen if your mother takes my things after you tear me out of my destiny abode!" she said gruffly. She grumbled more and gave me the key. I was begging God to end this as soon as possible and dreaming of my room in Paris. I was slowly making my way to the attic. The smell of dampness grew with every step I took. I felt like I was going to choke on dust the moment I stepped into the attic. The attic was broke down just like my grandmother, and its soul was dark. There was nothing, but a lot of decaying furniture and belongings around. Among the items, a small chest would catch my eye, even that was in a terrible state. There was a lock on the chest, but it looked pretty loose over the years. It came off with a little movement of the lock. As soon as I opened the box, there was a short piece of red thread, lots of letters and deed of this house that greeted me. Even in this box with a lock on it, seeing a piece of red thread was enough to write off some doubts in me. I looked at the letter envelopes one by one. The envelopes, all of which had come to my grandmother from the same place and from same person, had one thing written on them: "Ito Kazuki, Japan". The unknown doubts and questions in me grew more and more, but I knew that the answer to all of them was hidden in my grandmother. I packed the things in the box and went down to my grandmother. Even she would have been exhausted from packing up the things, so she was sitting in her rocking chair with a pale expression. My mom didn't seem to be around. I went softly to my grandmother. "Grandma, I found this chest in the attic. Letters came out of it. Is this important to you, or do you want me to throw it in the trash?" Seeing the chest in my hand, my grandmother's eyes bugged out with amazement. "How did you manage to open it? I remember very clearly throwing the key of the box into the river." I was confused and the questions were starting to gnaw at me more. "Why did you have to throw the key of this box into the river? It looks like such a simple box.". My grandmother's amazement had disappeared, replaced by sadness. "No, Clara, this is not a simple box. This box is the grave of my soul, which is a wreck." I couldn't stand it any longer. "Who is it that sends these letters to you, grandmother? Even a piece of red thread came out of the box, which it is everywhere in your house.





Do they have a relationship with this person?”. I paused for one. I will have asked so many things that my grandmother was lost in deep thought. There was a deafening silence in the room. “This is my secret, which has been woven with red threads that have not been closed for years.” My grandmother looked at me with her fateful eyes. “When I was your age, I used to help him in my father's accounting office. My father was a very respectable and reliable man. He would do his job to the best of his ability. That's why a lot of people would go to him and take care of their business. And I'd be with him, tidying up, looking at little paperwork. One day, my father came with someone. It was then that I met Mr. Kazuki for the first time. He was almost my age and had come to France from Japan to study accounting at the request of his father. At first, he had a very tough and up-in-the-air personality and he was never shy about showing it to me. Even from the first day, he would needle all my work that I did, and constantly hit me in the face with my mistakes.” A little smile appeared on my grandmother's face. “He spoke French well for a Japanese. He showed his tough personality to me almost every day. At that time, I used to think that he hated me, and I used to get angry because of his attitude every time. This has gone on for such a long time. One day, Mr. Kazuki couldn't come to work because he was sick, and there were some documents that needed to be delivered to him. My father left the task of transporting the documents to me. I remember very well that I was grumbling, but I went anyway. I never knew that the place I was going to would actually be the beginning of everything.” My grandma took a deep breath, and I was sitting next to her, listening to her carefully. “When he opened the door, his usual stern expression greeted me. He looked bad. His house was the same way. There were a lot of drink bottles on the floor, and it smelled of cigarettes. Actually, from that moment on, I sensed that Kazuki had a lot of problems. It was obvious that he couldn't take care of himself. However, with his up-in-the-air personality, he tried to kick me out of his house without even saying thank you. Believe me, honey, it was the last straw for me. I went into his house pushing him, and just like he did, I needed him, saying that his house was too dirty for someone who is cocky.” With a little laugh from my grandmother, the darkness of the atmosphere in the house had gradually begun to dissipate, to be replaced by a bright atmosphere. “We argued for a long time at his house, after all, we were opposite people. At the end of the argument, Kazuki fell to the ground because he was sick. He had a fever, and I could not prolong the discussion any longer. I was very angry with him even at that moment, but I couldn't just leave him. I took care of him until midnight and put his house in order. After this incident, he did not thank me again, but his attitude towards me had softened a little. Our days passed like this, and over time, we became closer to each other. I learned everything about him over time. Behind that tough, up-in-the-air personality was a teenager who was actually a wreck. Sometimes when I was talking to him, it was like there was a 40-year-old man in front of me, not 23. Again, in one of our conversations like this, I asked him why he was drinking, and he told me that even if he told me why, I wouldn't understand. Why did he think I couldn't understand him? However, since this kind of thing is too harmful, I told him that this kind of thing will kill him over time. Oh, my Clara, I can never forget his sad and tired face that day. He just told me, "I'm already a dead man, Rose." he had said. After that time, I realized how lonely and in pain he was.





I didn't want to leave him even for a moment. I used to ask him a lot of questions to break his hard shell." My grandmother had a sweet smile on her face now, but it was short-lived. "He didn't like me asking him questions all the time, and he thought it was all nonsense, but he wouldn't break me. He would answer them all, even if it was difficult. Although it took a long time like this, I broke through the shell and found out all the facts. Life can be too cruel for some people sometimes, Clara. My Kazuki was one of them. He was a man who had lost his mother in previous time, suffered physical and psychological violence from his father, and was let down by many people. Because of this, he was drinking and trying to distract himself. I didn't want him to suffer anymore. I wanted to be a salve for his wounds. Over time, my hatred for him had also turned into love and had grown. I never understood at first that he had feelings for me because he was a very hard man about his feelings, but he had softened towards me a lot and cared about me. He couldn't even make sense of it himself because he thought I was going to leave him. This was impossible for me because I was in love with him. One day, I confessed everything to him. I told him I was in love with him, and I didn't want to leave him. I remember the first times his eyes lit up inside, but he didn't give me an answer. He just left there. I was frustrated and thought I had ruined everything. We didn't see each other for a few days, but one night, he suddenly appeared in front of my house. He was waiting for me downstairs. I was offended by him, but I was still in love. So, I went downstairs and asked him what he wanted. He only asked me to close my eyes and extend my pinkie finger. Although I couldn't make sense of what he said at first, I did what he said. When I opened my eyes again, there was a red thread connecting mine and his pinkie finger. He looked me in the eye and told me why he was doing this. According to their belief, God tied a red string that would never break on the pinkie fingers of soul mates. At that moment, he just looked at me and said, "You are my soul mate too, I love you." he had said. It was as if my heart would come out at that moment." With my grandmother's sentences, it was as if the house was completely illuminated and the red colored threads were scattering more colors everywhere. This is the first time I've seen the house like this. "Our years have been so full of love. We were now like two halves of an apple. We were very opposite characters, but we complemented each other. He always called me as "the light of my dark world". We had planned our future together and even bought this place as the first step. Red threads meant so much to me that I decorated all sides of our house with them. Everything was perfect, but one day everything collapsed." With this remarks from my grandmother, the bright atmosphere of the house was already beginning to fade. "Kazuki had to come back to Japan for some reason, but he never told me why. He promised he'd get back to me. I had complete confidence in him. We corresponded constantly for four months, but by the end of the fourth month, I began to receive very few letters from him. One day, my father asked me to replace the Kazuki in the office. When I asked why, Kazuki's father told him that Kazuki would no longer return to France, that he would soon get married and keep his job in Japan to end a years-long feud. I was devastated by these words. I prayed to God that the whole thing would be a nightmare because he promised that he would come back to me, Clara. The day after this incident, I received a last letter from Kazuki. I opened the letter trembling. A piece of red thread and a letter shorter than the others had come out of it."



After my grandmother rummaged in the chest a little, she took out an envelope and handed me the letter, asking me to read it. "My precious Rose, I have seen two bright things in my life. One of them was you, and the other is the trigger part of my pistol, which is standing in front of me right now. I've been tricked again, but this time they won't get what they want. I couldn't keep my promise to you. Forgive me. I will be waiting for you with all my heart and soul. Your love is Ito Kazuki." I was shocked. I was just looking into my grandmother's full eyes. She looked at my face and continued. "I have never felt so helpless and ruined in my life, Clara. I wanted to run away. I wanted to die. Life had taken Kazuki away from me. All that were left was a broken heart and bitter screams. I couldn't throw out the letters, I couldn't sell this house, and I couldn't get rid of the red threads. So, I put everything I had in a chest and locked it when it wouldn't open. I threw the key into the river, but nothing has changed. This house is the only place that connects me with his spirit, Clara, but your mother is tearing me away from here, but no one can blame her. After all, she doesn't know anything." That's how I learned about the sadness and darkness of this house. Even those red thread embroideries that gave color to the surroundings were now faded and covered with sadness.

THE END

Fatma Mehlika  
TURAL





# I AM AN APRICOT TREE

If I had sprouted 5000 years ago like my ancestors, maybe I would not have been able to tell this unique story as the main hero. Although I wanted to see geographies such as Central Asia and Western China, there were few things that made me more happy than being in this sacred land of Anatolia. It made me very proud to know that I was sending apricots all over the world and that all the trees that took root near me knew. Even when I didn't have a thick trunk yet, even when I didn't have dozens of branches blooming with the joyful face of spring, I knew that I would serve a great purpose. It was a great honor to be the tree of this country, which was the first in the world in the production of fresh apricots. I had heard a lot about us until we got back to my name, home and friends. We found a home for ourselves in Malatya, one of the few places in the Anatolian lands we came to with the Alexander the Great expedition. There were those who said that there are more than 20 million trees in this city alone. For my friends in this garden and other gardens, the definition of Malatya was completely different. Whichever tree my branches crossed, I would hear a different story.

For a long time, they were happy that we received geographical indications. The fact that the fruit, which is included in Evliya Çelebi's Seyahatname, is so embraced, made me very happy like every other tree. So much so that, according to the Greek mythology, apricot was the prize of the first beauty contest. Not to mention our place in Ottoman cuisine. We made the fruits we give say 'Golden Apple'. At one end of the world, on the China-Kazakhstan border, we used to send greetings to our friends in the "Apricot Valley" with the wind. We even knew about the color of the apricot flowers blooming there, it was pink. The instrument played by the world-famous musician Djivan Gasparyan was also made of our pruned branches and was referred to as the 'man who made the apricot tree cry' in his album -Apricots from Eden. I would hear better stories. I used to think some stories were myths. I had no doubt that some of them were real, because the reverence we received from the people of this city only advised us to believe that they were real. Every person sitting in my shadow during the most beautiful times of the year, leaning his back on me and taking a deep sigh, would make me forget the hard winter I spent. My story that I was a part of a sweet rush was beautiful enough to be told.

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Exactly 27 years ago today I met the earth. I used to reach water with the soft hands of grandfather Veysel, in whose garden I felt like a child. Every morning, I would greet the sun with the voice of my grandmother Hatice. I was a sapling of the greenest. One day, the smell of my flowers would cover the whole place. I was going to grow big enough to be noticed in a corner of this garden and give a case of fruit. Although it took me years to learn the habits of all seasons until I grew up and flourished, I held on to the soil with determination. Back when I was a grown tree, I used to tell all the stories I knew to the newly added trees in the garden. I waited patiently and with indescribable excitement for the harvest days. Veysel grandfather never got bored and talked to us every day. He would be very cheerful when his grandchildren came. He would give each of them a tree. He used to tell the adventure of the apricot at length. He would tell us about our journey to other countries, how we survived the winter, every moment from planting to harvest. Aunt Hatice used to do so much with the apricot we gave her that we wanted to bear fruit at any time of the year. Jam, pickles, marmalade, fruit pulp, Turkish delight, cake, ice cream, preserves, nectar and many more. Finally, the day I was waiting for came. Veysel grandfather's five children and seven grandchildren would come to the garden with joy like a wedding convoy. The holiday mood was all around us. My green leaves decorated with apricot colors would come alive. The family embrace we witnessed would last for several hours.

Meals were eaten, teas were drunk, the traces of days spent apart were erased. We were surrounded by the sounds of children. The crates would come to light, and the cedars would stretch to the other end of the garden. The harvest begins, the children make the first tasting. I would be proud of myself as a tree when I saw the happiness they felt while everyone was eating one by two. Neighbors come and go, we would be everyone's universal every summer. It was as if we had a unifying power. This garden was frequented by everyone passing by. We would enchant anyone who plucked the apricot from its branch and tasted it. This adventure, which lasted for a maximum of three months, would leave its place to silence as the weather got colder. We used to shed our yellowing leaves on the ground one by one. That unique crowd would disperse, only Veysel grandfather and Hatice grandmother would remain. When they watered, we saw that they were sad that no one was there. In the eyes of people, we may have turned into brown wood consisting of dried branches, but we were firmly connected to the ground with our roots. Of course, carrying all those apricots on us was tiring and when this trip was over, we were rested. Even if everything seems to be finished, we have already started to work in preparation for next year. When the right time came, we would bloom again and leave unique flavors in our mouths..

Şeyma GÜNEY



# TIME TO FORGET

Time is over  
I'll see you never  
Your heart is further  
'Cause you forget

No one breaks my heart  
You're at the top  
I'm missing, you aren't seeing  
'Cause you forget

Love, was my home  
Your heart was mine  
I stayed without home  
'Cause you forget

Very changes became to  
You, went and didn't return  
I said you'll stay my love  
But you forgot

Maybe it's my turn  
It's time to stop burn  
I'll forget you my love  
'Cause you forgot



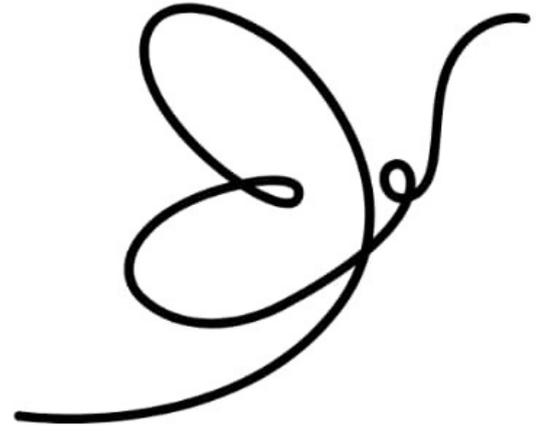
Zebide İLKER

# NEVER LOSE HOPE

I know that you'll not forget the sky  
Because there are your dreams and hope  
Like birds and planes freely fly  
In your eyes, without flow nothing falls

If you want to cry for your future  
Don't forget that! You have strong emotions  
Go on with your life, focus on your lecture  
Perhaps in the lessons are hidden inspirations

When hope is gone, dreams usually die  
Therefore don't lose it, look at life with hope  
Every time talk right, never say lie  
Just as depend on each other a husband and wife



Tayyip İLBİLGİ



# SAD THINGS

Summer, autumn, winter  
World became stranger  
It won't be enough taking weather  
We'll stay without breath

People're the best one  
Who dirt the world  
All of us are in danger  
Dying, one by one birds.

Zebide İLKER





## HOUSE OF THE DRAGON

The highly anticipated series of House of the Dragon, which takes place long before the events of the Game of Thrones, which has a worldwide impact, was presented to the audience on August 21. The series narrate the events of the Targaryen dynasty 172 years before Daenerys Targaryen. The series deal with the civil war between King Viserys I daughter Rhaenyra Targaryen and her half-brother King Viserys I first born son, Aegon Targaryen, this event is also known as the Dance of the Dragons. King Viserys I wants a son from his first wife, Aemma, who can be heir to the Iron Throne, but after many trials, Queen Aemma is unfortunately unable to give birth to a son. In his final attempt, King Viserys is asked to make a choice, either his son will live or his wife.

The king favors his son's choice, and this choice causes the death of both his son and the queen. After this event, there is only one person who is in the position of heir to the iron throne, the king's brother, Daemon Targaryen. King Viserys I thinks his brother Daemon will not be a good king and will lead the realm to war, and he does something that no king has done before and officially divides the realm in two by declaring Rhaenyra Targaryen, the daughter of Queen Aemma Targaryen his first wife, heir to the Iron throne. The series have many aspects that satisfy us in many ways. One of them is the cast. The cast of the series includes names such as Emma D'Arcy, Matt Smith, Paddy Considine, Rhys Ifans, Olivia Cooke, Steve Toussaint, Eve Best, Fabien Frankel and Sonoya Mizune.



The series is officially adapted from the book *Fire and Blood* by George R.R. Martin. Martin does not make the same mistake as he did in the unsatisfying and poorly conveyed 8th season of *Game of Thrones* and undertakes the executive producer of the film himself. The first season of the movie consists of 10 episodes and after the 6th episode, we see the adult versions of two important actors. These are Queen Alicent Hightower and Princess Rhaenya Targaryen. The time jumps while watching the series can be confusing, the only reason for this is that the story tells a time period of approximately 30 years. The house of dragon series is the prequel of the *Game of Thrones*, but it is very different from each other in terms of its subject and the events it handles. While *Game of Thrones* is about the struggles of noble houses in Westeros for the Iron throne, *House of the Dragon* is about the conflicts between the members of the Targaryen family and the Dance of the Dragons that brought the end of this family. The series has been criticized by the audience for the slow progress of events and lacks the contentious scenes we are accustomed to from *Game of Thrones*. On the other hand the Stepstone battle happened between Daemon Targaryen and Crapfeeder, we have not yet seen the magnificent battle scenes of the *Game of Thrones* in this series. But this only applies to season 1. After the first season, we really get into the events. You will be faced with events that brought the end of the dragons and largely the end of the Targaryen family members. The series was shot in a dark mode in general, and this makes you want to blink while watching. *House of the Dragon* has become Home Box Office's most watched series since the final season of *Game of Thrones*. The series has more than 10 million viewers and each episode has been watched approximately 1 billion minutes. The series has also been compared to Amazon's *Rings of Power* series, which is highly anticipated and hopeful. It is a fact that is known by the audience, that *House of the Dragon* was a series far ahead of the rings of power by far. Many viewers were very pleased with the first season of the series, which pleased both Home Box Office and the fans.



Season 2 of House of the Dragon is expected to arrive in 2024 and it will consist of 4 seasons totally. There is so much to see and process in season 2. In the last episode of the first season, we see Lucerys Valeryon and his dragon Arrax killed by Aemond Targeryen. Losing her precious son was a great shock for Rhaenyra Targeryen and we can say that dance of dragons officially started with this event. In my opinion, the first thing that will be dealt with in the first episodes of the second season is the blood and cheece event, and those who read the book know how bloody and important this event is. Besides, in season 2, we will witness the throne war between Blacks, Rhaenyra Targeryen and his allies and Greens, Aegon Targeryen and Hightowers. In season 2, we will also see new characters and dragons that we did not see in season 1. The first of the possible characters and most importantly, Daeron Targeryen himself is the 4th child of King Viserys I and Alicent Hightower. We will see his dragon, Tessarion. On the other hand we will see Nettles and the famous Cregan Stark. We all admired the Starks and the Stark family in Game of Thrones, and it is a great pleasure to see the Starks again in this series. The dragons we saw in the first season were Caraxes The Blood Wyrm, Syrax, Meleys The Red Queen, Vhagar The Mighty Dragon, Seasmoke, Arrax, Vermax, and we saw Sunfyre The Golden, Dreamfyre The pale-blue she dragon and Vermithor The Bronze Fury although we didn't see them exactly. On the other hand these dragons, the producer of the series, Ryan Condell, recently has announced that we will meet 5 new dragons in the new season. The 5 new dragons to be added will likely be The Cannibal, Tessarion, Sheepstealer, Silverwing and Gray Ghost. The awards for the series are gradually increasing. House of the Dragon, who most recently won the best drama award at the Golden Globe awards, now has 3 nominations at the British Academy of Television Arts television awards in the categories of the best makeup and hair design, the best sound, and the best visual effects. House of the dragon has a great importance for Game of Thrones fans and Fire and Blood fans. Finally, but not lastly, we hope that this series, which has a great expectation from the audience, will not give us a bad ending like the last season of Game of Thrones. Dear readers, there is so much more to see, witness and shock. Stand your position.



Helin KIZILTAŞ

# ROMEO AND JULIET BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

William Shakespeare, who sustains to affect the whole earth's readers and audiences approximately for 400 years through his games and poetries, has committed a love that is quite passionate, but impossible in his work called Romeo and Juliet. Romeo and Juliet is a masterpiece of Shakespeare that one of the classics of English Literature is one of the works which is best known. It is thought that the work has been written between 1591 and 1596. The work is first staged in 1594; it has been adapted many times for opera, ballet, and film. Romeo and Juliet stories, among the immortal love stories, have been translated into various language and it has managed to be the subject of many theater stages in various parts of the world.

In this work, a love story stuck in a blood feud that has been going on for years has been explained. Although their families are enemies, Romeo and Juliet fell in love with each other at first sight. When their families realize this love, they banned their meetings.

Oh Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?

Deny thy father and refuse thy name;

Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,

And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

These were the words of Juliet who desperately wanted to meet her love. This section is the balcony scene that is in a corner of everyone's memory.



After Romeo and Juliet confess their love for each other, they have decided to secretly marry. Romeo proposes to monk Laurence to marry them off. Monk accepted this offer because he thought that this marriage would lead to peace among the families. They secretly have married in the room of monk Laurence with the help of Juliet's nanny. Inside same day, Romeo encounters Juliet's cousin, Tybalt from the Capulets. Despite all the provocations, Romeo has not wanted to fight him. Mercutio, who Romeo's friend, has accepted to fight him and Tybalt has killed Mercutio. Romeo has taken avenge of his friend. As a result of this, he has been exiled from Verona. Juliet goes to the monk Laurence and say that her parents wanted her to marry Paris. She asks for help from a monk to do something or she will kill herself. On this thought, the monk has given them a sleeping pill that will show her dead for 42 hours. It has planned that this situation will be informed to Romeo by letter and that he will come in time and bring Juliet from her grave. Unfortunately, monk John, who brought news to Romeo, has not delivered the letter in time. Romeo has learned dead of Juliet and immediately has gone grave of Juliet backing to Verona. Romeo has encountered Paris who cry at the grave. An unstoppable debate has occurred among them. At the end of this debate, Romeo has killed Paris.

His soul has been injured by seeing Juliet who still in deep sleeping.

"Eyes, look your last!

Arms, take your last embrace!

And lips, oh you the doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss

A dateless bargain to engrossing death!

And Romeo embraces death by drinking the poison that he brings. Monk Laurence comes grave. He wakes up Juliet. Juliet, who see the death of Romeo, takes Romeo's dagger and kills herself

"Juliet: A thousand times good night!

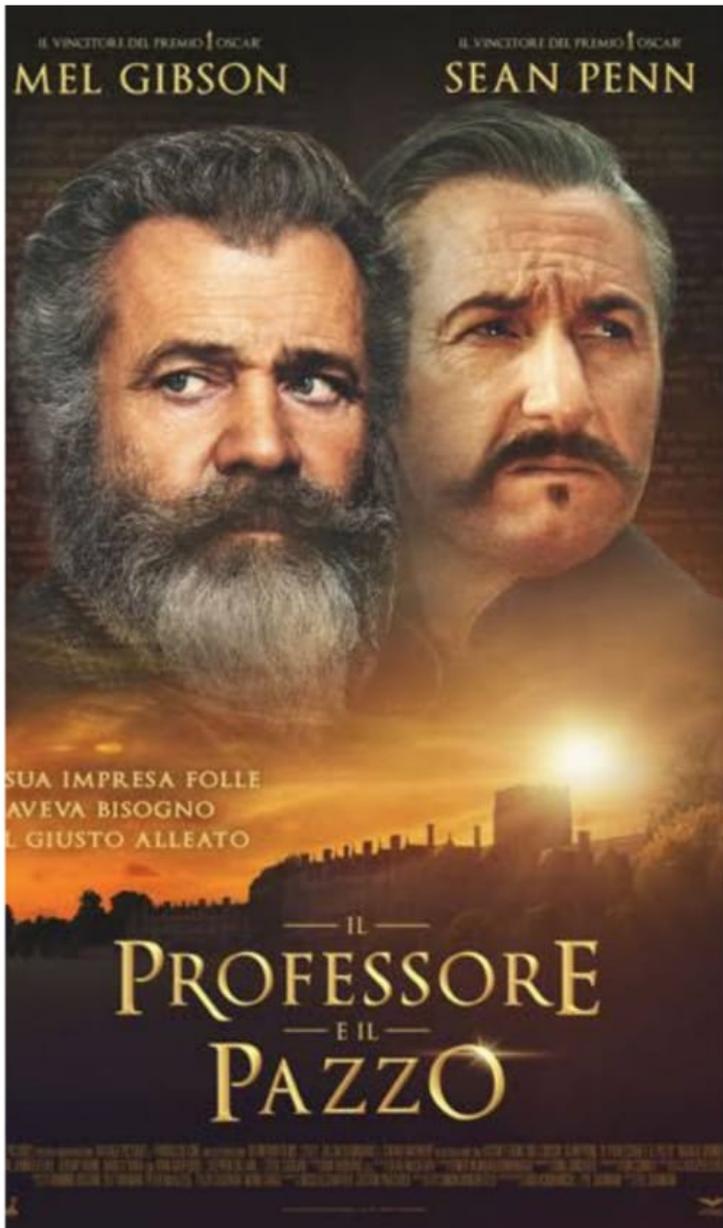
Romeo: A thousand times the worse, to want thy light!"

Two unfortunate lovers, who are born stars are uninspiring, a heartbreaking love story.

In my opinion, everybody cannot fall in love. People, who deep fell in love, rarely coincide with each other. They always emerge with an obstacle they cannot meet. When love cannot meet, it becomes love.



# THE PROFESSOR AND THE MADMAN



The movie depicts the history of Oxford and its challenges, based on Simon Winchester's best-selling novel. Released in 2019, it is a biographical drama featuring Mel Gibson as James Murray and Sean Penn as William Chester Minor. The film showcases the true story behind the creation of the Oxford dictionary and leaves a strong impact on audiences. Furthermore, it draws inspiration from Winchester's book "The Surgeon of Crowthorne," published in 1998, authored by an English journalist residing in the UK.

At the beginning of the movie, we see Dr. Minor committing a murder, which helps him meet his love in an unbelievably horrific way. Dr. Minor feels bad, and he helps the wife and the children of the man who he murdered. When they meet, he teaches the woman to read and write and begins to fall in love with her. In time, she falls in love with him too, and eventually, Dr. Minor tries to punish himself, he thinks that it is wrong. On the other hand, James Murray tries to convince the Oxford protocol, because he wants to create a true English dictionary.

Mr. Murray begins to write a true English dictionary, but his team gets stuck at one point. Yet, this becomes a good thing because it allows Dr. Murray and Dr. Minor to meet and share Dr. Minor's (the madman's) great capabilities with the team. The film shows the audience that, at some point, every insane person has incredible intelligence and artistic capacity. Also, I found it remarkable when Mr. Minor defines "art" as "All the great and beautiful work has come from gazing without shrinking into the darkness, and with help from a miracle, Mr. Murray defines Mr. Minor as a miracle, and finally, the dictionary is completed with the help of a lunatic. Aside from these, Dr. Minor pays the price to achieve incredible success during these difficult times.

In summary, the film captivates its audience with an impressive drive and displays exceptional effort. It also serves as a reminder that language is constantly evolving, making it challenging to create a definitive dictionary.

Nurdahali KAYA

# Shakespeare in Love (1998)



It is an American-British film. That was a lighthearted and clever imagining of how William Shakespeare's play Romeo and Juliet came to be written and produced. The movie, which satirizes theatre life and plays with what is known and what is unknown about Shakespeare's life and times, it won the Academy Award and the BAFTA Award for best film as well as the Golden Globe Award for best comedy or musical. The movie was directed by John Madden. At the same time, Gwyneth Paltrow, Joseph Fiennes, Geoffrey Rush, Ben Affleck, Judi Dench play a part of the movie. The movie takes place in 16th century in England. In the movie, the software process of the play "Romeo and Juliet" is explained through the love life of William Shakespeare. At the beginning of the movie, we see the The Rose Theater, which has been closed for 12 years due to the plague. The theater opens after a long break, but there is a problem. Theater playwright Shakespeare (Joseph Fiennes) is having a hard time producing new works. He has trouble focusing on both inspiration and writing. Although there are orders expected from him, but his financial difficulties increase as he cannot produce. However, the process is working, albeit with little scribbles, and the moment of casting has been reached. No one has been found to play the lead role yet, Romeo. Casting is over, and Shakespeare lies desperately on the theater balcony below are the emotional words of Thomas Kent, who is the last candidate to be elected. Shakespeare listens with admiration and Romeo is found. Shakespeare and Viola (Gwyneth Paltrow) meet at a party. This party is the ball for the engagement of Lord Wessex and Viola. Shakespeare is fascinated by Viola's beauty and this love inspires him. Viola is the daughter of a wealthy merchant and is interested in theatre, but at that time, it was impossible for women to appear on stage and Viola auditioned as a man as Thomas. Inspired by Viola, Shakespeare transforms quickly the play into what will become Romeo and Juliet. Shakespeare discovers real identity of Viola and they begin a secret affair. John is a boy who hangs around the theatre, spies on Shakespeare and Viola making love and informs Tilney, who closes the Rose for breaking the ban on women actors. Viola's identity is exposed, leaving Shakespeare without a stage or a lead actor, until Burbage offers his theatre and Shakespeare takes the role of Romeo. Following her wedding, Viola learns the play will be performed that day, and runs away to the curtain. She overhears that the boy playing Juliet cannot perform, his voice having broken, and Henslowe asks her to replace him. She plays Juliet to Shakespeare's Romeo to an enthralled audience. Just after the play has concluded, Tilney arrives to arrest everyone for indecency due to Viola's presence, but the Queen reveals herself in attendance and restrains him, pretending that Kent is a man with a "remarkable resemblance" to a woman. Powerless to end a lawful marriage, she orders Viola to sail with Wessex to Virginia. The Queen also tells Wessex, who followed Viola to the theatre, which Romeo and Juliet has won the bet for Shakespeare, and she has Kent deliver his £50 with instructions to write something "a little more cheerful next time, for Twelfth Night". Viola and Shakespeare say their goodbyes, and Shakespeare vows to immortalize her, as he imagines the beginning of Twelfth Night, in character as a castaway disguised as a man after a voyage to unknown city.

# STORY OF CLIMBING INTO HAPPINESS

Martin Eden is a semi-autobiographical novel that was written by Jack London in 1909. The important man whose real name is John Griffith Chaney wrote many books about social issues and these works made him one of the notable authors of the American literary world. He was born in San Francisco. In their early times of childhood, London's father left him and he grow up with his stepfather for a while. He decided to drop out the school at the age of 14 and he started a new life. At 19 years old, he was a student at California university, but he did not continue his education. As soon as London wrote his first book 'Son of the Wolf'(1900), he gained the attention of most readers.

His all-important works were translated into many languages by publishers and in 1916, London passed away. In Martin Eden, Jack London mentions differences in status between people. Martin is a young and handsome man who works as a seaman. One day, he saves a kind man named Arthur from a fight with a bully seaman, and Arthur invites for meal Martin to thank him. After this invitation, everything is going to change for Martin. Contrary to Martin's poor life, Arthur's family members are from the upper reaches of society and are educated. The most important thing for martin is Ruth, the beautiful daughter of the family, but his dreams are shattered when he finds out that this kind woman is a student at university.



He decides to work hard to become a person worthy of her love. He now dedicates his whole days to reading, but that is not enough so he decides to write. At the same time, he works under hard conditions for little money to continue his life. Although he is so determined, neither Ruth nor the others around trust him. However, Martin never stops writing he continues to read and write even when he is working. Despite all the sleeplessness and hunger on this road that he started for Ruth, he continues for his love, but Ruth ignores all these things and leaves him with only a letter. Years later, Martin's writings are published and he has become a famous writer. All the people who disregarded him at the time began to respect him even Ruth, But Martin's views about life are beginning to change now.

Özlem OĞUZ

## THE SCARLET LETTER BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE

The story takes place in Boston, USA. Perhaps more eloquently than any novel, The Scarlet Letter epitomizes the emergence of individualism and selfreliance from America's Puritan and conformist roots. The four main characters in Scarlet Letter are Hester Prynne, Arthur Dimmesdale, Pearl and Roger Chillingsworth. Nathaniel Hawthorne examines the nature of sin and salvation through these four characters. Hester, the young woman who received the news of her husband's death, also learns that she is pregnant. When she receives this news, she has an affair with the town's priest. The townspeople learn of this, and the woman, who is excluded because she does not say who the child is from, is condemned to wander around with the letter "A" sewn to her chest. However, her husband, whom she thought to be dead, returns, and everything becomes more complicated. Surviving seven years of regret for her exhusband and lover, unable to fulfill her emotional dreams and suffering from sins, Hester is described as a powerful and charming heroine at the end of the story. As the author emphasizes, "this story about the fragile nature of man and suffering from action" is by no means a story of immorality or dishonesty. On the contrary, oppression, imposition, hypocrisy and helplessness are described here. Hawthorne wants us to hate with all our being the ostensibly religious but corrupt, conservative society. While doing this, he does not limit the subject only to religion. It appeals to anyone who is blindly attached to an ideology through ultra-conservative members of Puritan society. He feels sorry for these communities, who consider repeating words they do not understand a skill, who make deprivation of life's beauties a test of faith, who have not been able to overcome their problems with themselves, who have not tasted love, passion and all the beauties. Hawthorne is relieved of shame, despair and loneliness. But he leaves the conservatives in the shade and indifferent, who attack him with the anger of the un-lived, using social morality or religion as an excuse. As if it's not worth working your pen for them.

# UNFORTUNATE HERO KING OEDIPUS

Do you believe in destiny? What would you do if you found out that you were the main hero of a prophecy? Destiny and birth are two intertwined concepts in ancient Greek culture. The Greeks believed that when someone was born, their soul was set for a certain destiny. According to Oedipus, some fears were inscribed in the Fate sequence. Oedipus was the protagonist of an inevitable prophecy. The Oracle of Delphi tells King Laius of Thebes that he'll have a child who's destined to kill him and sleep with Laius's wife, Jocasta, the boy's own mother. When Oedipus is born, his father pierces his feet and he is left to die on a mountainside by a shepherd. Oedipus is found by another shepherd and takes him to King Polybus and Queen Merope of Corinth, who named him Oedipus and raised him as their own child. One day, Oedipus wants to find his real parents and goes to the oracle of Delphi. The oracle does not tell him the truth, but tells him that he will kill his father and sleep with his own mother. While trying to escape this fate, Oedipus encounters him directly. He kills Laius in a road fight, not knowing that he is his real father. Wandering aimlessly, he reaches the city of Thebes, where he encounters the watchman, the terrible sphinx. When the Sphinx gets the answers to all the riddles he asked Oedipus, he can't stand it and commits suicide. Oedipus is offered the empty throne of Thebes for saving the city from this savage beast. Later, he unknowingly marries the widow of the former king of Thebes, with Jocasta (his mother), and they have four children. A few years later, the truth about the prophecy is revealed and the people of Thebes are disturbed by this situation. Jocasta cannot live with the truth and therefore takes her own life. Oedipus decides to punish himself to protect the people of Thebes and gouges out his own eyes.



Helin KIRAN

# LET'S WAKE UP SUN

It was written by Jose Mauro de Vasconceles. It is a novel. Its meaning is Güneşi Uyandırırım in Turkish. Everyone knows Zeze of My Sweet Orange Tree, telling Zeze's life. After My Sweet Orange Tree, a writer writes it. It tells the life of Zeze and a frog. Adam tries to show some truths about his life. There is a sun in everyone, but people can not notice it. It warns people to find their sun. He is called Adam. He is adopted by someone and has to stay with this family for a long time. Book tells that. The frog, which supports him, is his road friend. The frog enters his heart and the frog often speaks with him. The frog said when you are a brave person, I will have to leave you. He feels sorry for his sentences. He thinks his family does not like him. When he is grown up, he understands his fault. Especially, he and his father's relationship is not good, so he starts to understand its reason. Because he has some boundaries with his father. He has to leave his family and he understands the importance of his family and life. He feels sorry. Especially, he can not swim and eat the fruits of his neighbor's trees. He left his house and family. While he was a lively child in his previous life, he was a sad boy after being adopted. He thinks about his loneliness every time, so he thinks that the frog is sent for him due to his loneliness. Maurice and Adam try to help him and he lives on some adventures. For example, he makes sounds of spirits in the forest. Maurice, who is like a friend of Zeze, learns about this event. He promises him that he will realize it again. He likes to swim and he takes lessons. One day, he wants to swim, but he can swim on some specific days. He gets permission from his teacher and he goes swimming. Danger waits for him. He swims and a shark approaches him. Fortunately, he can save. His family learns, but his family is not interested in him. While he should see kindness, his family is angry at him because of his fault. He feels lonely and he starts to put some limits on his family. We can understand the importance of family and love. Adam and Maurice have to leave his life and he is alone again. Loneliness may be his fate. Joazinho is his piano and he does not like to play it. His father has surgery, so he has to stay at a boarding school. His mother asks if he wants to continue playing the piano. Zeze does not want to continue it, so he said no. His mother feels sorry, and she said you can not play it again. His piano is taken out of the house. Zeze does not like playing it, but he feels sad about it.

# OIDIPUS THE KING

Oedipus the king was written by Sophocles . Sophocles was a Greek dramatist . He wrote over hundred works ,but we just have his some works. Oedipus the king is a kind of tragedy . It gives some messages like power of fate and we can not control our fate . It tells struggle of Oedipus. Laios is king of Thebai and his wife is Iakose . She gave birth a child . When he was born , his fate detected . His mother learned some truths about their future. An oracle said that your son will kill your husband . His father gives him to a shepherd. He said you should throw him Cithaeron Mount , but the shepherd feels pity. His parents tied his feet ,so the shepherd is called him as Oedipus . Its meaning is swollen feet . The shepherd gives him to another shepherd ,and this shepherd takes away in the Cornith . King and queen of Cornith adopted him . The king of Cornith is Polybos and queen of Cornith is Menope .He grew up in the Cornith ,but he heard some truths about himself in the a festival . A guest said adopted child for him . He wants to speak with his parents and he does not learn the fact . He went to the oracle and he said that you will kill your father and marry to your mother . After these sentences , he left in the Cornith . He decided to go Thebai .He had a problem in the road and he fought with king of Thebai and his bodyguards. He killed all of them . He does not know whom he killed . He killed his real father . After this event , he saw a Sphinx . The Sphinx asks a riddle for everyone . They can be king of Thebai who knows the riddle . He knows it and the Sphinx throws from the mountain himself. He became the king of Thebai and he married to his real mother . They have two daughters and sons . They are Antigone , Ismene , Eteokles and Polynices . The city has some problems like disease . Public want to help the king and the king said that I will help you .He sent his brother in law Creon for to take some information. Oracle said that killer of king is here , so the city has problems. If we can not find killer , the city will stay that . He wants to help the shepherd and the shepherd helped him . He also learned that Polybos died. The truth gradually emerged and his real mother learned the truth. She killed herself and he blinded her eyes . He left in the Cornith . He entrusted his daughters to Creon . In the end of the book we can see that we should not say that anyone has attained happiness without seeing the last day of people .





## BİR UMUDA TUTUNMAK

Tüm ülkeye işledi bir babanın feryadı  
Zelzele tufanında melek oldu evladı  
Kanatlarından tutup üşütmedi kızını  
Hangi merhem dindirir yüreğinin sızını  
Bir umutla kurduğun yuvan için gayeler  
Karanlığa büründü en mutlu hikayeler  
Harabe binalara mühürlenmiş ahitler  
Binlerce gül kopardı katil müteahhitler

Hüzün kokuyor bu topraklar gözümüz yaşla dolu  
Hangi ateş ısıtır buz tutan yüreğimi  
Molozlar hizalanmış bedenimin üstüne  
Zulüm her zaman zulüm zalim bilmez merhamet  
Rabbim! Bu zor günlerde mazlumlara rahmet et

Hicret gerek azizim; yaralar derin artık  
Bağrı yanık güllerin etrafı serin artık  
Milyonlarca yüreği barksız koyan bu afet  
Gösterdi ki bizlere ölüm anıdır, affet  
Göçük altında ruhum her yanımda figan dolu  
Kayıp on bir evlatla yaralı Anadolu  
Yolun sonu azizim; yitirdim esrarımı  
Bundan öte yol yokmuş bitirdim ısrarımı

Tayyip İLBİLGİ

# UNUTULUR MU?



Aslında nerden ve nasıl başlayacağımı bilemiyorum. Konuşmaya başlayınca nefesim kesiliyor, kelimeler boğazıma diziliyor. Bir yanım susmak istiyor ama diğer yarım içimde tuttuklarımı haykırmak istiyor. Evet, ölüm diye bir gerçek var her ne kadar biz hiç ölmeyecekmişiz gibi yaşasakta. Ben de öyleydim. Sanki bir gün o toprağın altına hiç girmeyecekmişim gibi geleceğe dair planlar, programlar yapıp dururdum. Ta ki o geceye kadar. O sallantı... o ses... hala kafamın içinde. Nasıl uyandık, nasıl kendimizi dışarı attık inanın ki hatırlamıyorum. Hatırladığım tek bir şey, tek bir cümle "Eşhedü en la ilahe illallah ve eşhedü enne Muhammeden abdühü ve resulühü" diyip durduğum. İlk defa ölümü bu kadar yakın hissettim kendime. O korkuyu iliklerime kadar hissettim. İlk gün gezdim memleketimi. Adım attığım her yerde bir göz yaşım döküldü. Kalbimi bıraktım her sokağa. Buz gibi havada ayakkabısız dolaşanı. Yerde uzanan ve üzerlerinde kefen olmayan cesetleri. Enkazın başında çaresizce bağırان insanları. Bir mahallenin baştan aşağı dümdüz oluşunu gördüm. Bir yazı gördüm diyor ki "ben çiçeklerin, böceklerin, hayvanların, insanların öldüğünü gördüm de bir şehrin öldüğünü ilk defa görüyorum" Adıyaman öldü. Evimiz, sevdiklerimiz, adım adım gezdiğim, çocukluğumun geçtiği her yer yıkıldı. Keşke yıkılan tek binalar olsaydı. Hayatlar bitti. Hayaller bitti. Umutlar, mutluluklar enkazın altında kaldı. Daha önceden anılarımızın olduğu yerler vardı. Şimdi gidilecek ne bir yer kaldı nede hatırlanacak mutlu bir anı. Akrabalarımızı, her gün karşılaşıp ayak üstü sohbet ettiğimiz komşularımızı, gecedен gülüşüp mesajlaştığımız arkadaşlarımızı verdik toprağın altına. Hâlâ inanasım gelmiyor. Arasam açacaklarmış gibi geliyor. Aslında ölüm ne kadar da yakın bize ve insanlar ölümün karşısında ne kadar da aciz. Ne derler bilirsiniz bütün acılar bir gün geçer ya da alışırın. Ama bu geçmeyecek, evet belki alışacağız ya da alışmak zorunda kalacağız ama asla unutmayacağız. Tabi niye böyle oldu, neden başımıza geldi demek, isyan etmek bizim ne haddimize. Dönüp ders çıkarmalıyız. Her şey Allah'ın takdir ettiği kadardır. Çünkü hakkımızda neyin ne zaman ne derece hayırlı olduğunu sadece o bilir. Bu dünya bizim değil. İçinde bulunduğumuz bedenler de bize emanet. İmtihan dünyasındayız. Rabbimiz bizleri sürekli dener. Zenginlikle, yoksullukla, mutlulukla, üzüntüyle, dertle, hastalıkla... Bizler sadece dualarımızı, ibadetlerimizi yapıp sabreceğiz. Sonuçta her şerrin ardından bir güzellik vardır değil mi? Bu yüzden her şeye rağmen ÇOK ŞÜKÜR...

## *This chapter includes some memories and some messages for our friend Çağrı who is lost in the recent earthquake.*

Aslında ne anlatsam, ne söylesem bilemiyorum. Okulun ilk haftası hiç unutamıyorum onu. Ne çok konuşurdu. Bende her konuştuğunda sinir olurdum ona. Arkadaşlarıma "Bu çocuk konuştuğunda onu dövesim geliyor." derdim hep. Zaman geçti tanıdıkça sevdim onu. Tanıdıkça aslında ne kadar neşe dolu enerji dolu hayat dolu olduğunu gördüm. Okulda, dışarda konuşmaya, şakalaşmaya başladık. Hiç unutmam Mahmut hoca bu dönemin nasıl geçtiği hakkında yazı yazın demişti bizlere. Sınavta tek ondan bahsettim ben. Okumuştum sınavta, bana baktı güldü... Güldük... Ne güzel günlerdi. Sınavta ne mutluyduk. Dönüş yolunda otobüs arkadaşımıydı. "Çağrı bak bana çekiyorum seni." Dedim, son kez poz verdi kamerama. İnmeden önceki bakışı hala aklımda. Ne güzel konuşurduk tatilde birbirimizle. Ah be Çağrı 'okul açılırsa görüşürüz özledim herkesi' yazmıştın en son bana. Özledim Çağrı... Özledik... Okul açılırsa o sınavta nasıl gireriz. A sınavı öğrencilerinin o sınavta nasıl girecek. Sınav boş... Çağrı. Asla unutmayacağız neşeli hallerini, sınav içerisinde söylediğin şakaları, seni unutmayacağız. Böyle bitmeseydi keşke. Toprak canını acıtmasın. Huzur içinde uyu arkadaşım.

**Eda Nur Bilgiç**

Çağrı "sınavımızda ego yapılmasına, haksızlığa asla izin vermeyen arkadaşım" O öyle biriydi ki sınavımızda kalbine dokunmadığı kimse kalmamıştı. Okul çıkışlarında ettiğimiz sohbetleri hiçbir şeye değişmem. Şakacı olduğu kadar ciddi biriydi. Onunla her konuyu konuşup yardım ve tavsiye aldığım güzel dostum... Kavga da ederdik biz ama hep sarılırdık. Çünkü küs kalmayı hiç sevmezdi ve bir mesajıyla bile gönlümü alırdı. Onu çok seviyorum ve her zaman seveceğim. Eğer yaşasaydı 5 yılını beraber geçirebileceğime inandığım bir arkadaşımıydı. Tertemiz kalbi yoluna ışık olsun. Her zaman aklımda ve kalbimdeyim Çağrı.

**Medine Köse**

Herkesin bu çocuk benim en yakınım olur dediği vardır, benimki de üniversitede karşıma çıktı işte, şaşırtmadı da. Şarkı zevklerimiz uyuşması, Playstation oynamaya gittiğimizde ikimizin eş olması, birimiz gelmeden diğerinin yemek yememesi, şehirde her anımızı birlikte geçirmemiz ve mizah seviyemizin bile yakın olmasına kadar birçok şey var. İnsanı üzen taraf da bu biraz, bu kadar fazla anımızın olması. Beraber ağladık, beraber güldük, her duygumuzu beraber yaşadık, yeri geldi beraber yattık, beraber kahvaltı ettik, yatmadık sabahladık, birbirimizin derdini dinledik. Bunca şeyden sonra onsuzluğa alışmak epey zor olacak ama biz hep yaşatacağız seni Çağrı, merak etme. Cesaretinle, açık sözlüğüyle, yaptığın mizahla, hissettirdiğin kardeşlik duygusuyla seni hep güzel hatırlayacağız, hatta unutmayacağız dostum...

**Yakup Barlas**

Herkes tanıdık bir yüz arıyor ama bulamıyordu. En sevdiklerimizin yanından ayrılık gelmiştik hepimiz. Senin ve benim için çok daha farklı bir serüvendi. Birçoğu alışıkındı "kendime bir çay içeyim" demeye ya da soru eki barındırmayan soru cümlelerine... İlk dersimize girmiştik, birçoğumuz ismimizi söyleyip bir sonraki cümlede hangi detayı vereceğimizi düşünürken Çağrı: "Ben Çağrı Karagöz, İskenderunluyum." Diyerek net ses tonuyla eklemişti. Hepimizden daha rahat olduğu her halinden belliydi. Düşündüklerini söylemekten hiç çekinmeyişiyle yer etmişti bir çoğumuzun aklında başlangıçta. Gün geçtikçe bu yer ediniş en neşeli, en renkli, en enerjiğe evrilmişti. Karnı saniyeler içinde acıkabilirdi. Dersin son dakikaları onun için geçmek bilmezdi. "Hocam biraz erken çıkabilir miyiz, ben çok acıktım." sözleri ile güldürürdü bütün sınıfı. However kelimesinin geçtiği metinleri özellikle seçerdi. Ejderhalı kalemini şekilden şekle sokmaktan hiç sıkılmazdı. Söz konusu yemek olunca "kabaklı makarna" düşkünlüğünü belirtmeden edemezdi. Bir gün hepimiz bu detayların sahibine son kez gülümsemiştik, son kez aynı fotoğraf karesine girmiştik. Külhan son kez sıra arkadaşlığı yapmıştı, Yaren son sigarasını içmişti, Yakup son kez ıslak mendilin Bim'de satıldığını gülererek belirtmişti, Ayşe son kez sarılmış, Ferhan son kez internetini açmış, ben ise son kez vazelinimi ve şarj aletimi paylaşmıştım. O son kez Kader hocaya sosyal anksiyetesi olduğu için ön sıralara oturamayacağını belirtmiş, Pınar hocaya son kez çok acıktığı için erken çıkmak istediğini söylemiş, Songül hocanın "Kill me" sözlerini son kez işitip hayranlıkla idolü olduğunu belirtmişti. Mahmut hoca son kez söz hakkı vermiş, Mustafa hoca son sunum konusunu dağıtmıştı. Şimdi hepimiz keşkelere boğulsak bile hiçbirimiz bütün bunların son kez oluşunu bilmeyi kaldıramayacaktık. Ah Çağrı. Şimdi hep oturduğun o sıra bomboş, yemekhane kuyruğu keyifsiz, ders araları zevksiz. A sınıfı sessiz, buruk ve eksik.

**Emine Nur Doğan**

Sınıfa girdiğim ilk gün Çağrı'nın arkasında oturuyordum ve Çağrı birden arkasına dönüp kalemligime baktı, süslü bir kalemligim vardı, kalemligimin içinden bir kalem seçti ve aldı, "mavi ejderha simgeli bir kalem" sonra dedi ki; kanka bu kalemi arkadaşlığımızın simgesi olarak alıyorum bundan böyle en iyi dostumsun, dedi. O günden itibaren hep yan yanaydık ta ki ölüm bizi ayırana kadar. Kalbimin en güzel yerinde, hep yanı başımda olacağını kardeşim, yeniden kavuşacağımız güne kadar seni asla unutmayacağım.

**Yaren Emir**

Çok insan tanıdım ama senin gibi iyi kalpli, kibar, sempatik, birini görmedim. Seni çok geç tanıdım ve aramızdan çok erken ayrıldın. Seni çok özleyorum güzel insan, nur içinde yat kardeşim mekanın cennet olsun.

**Sinan Erdem**

Çağrı benim sınıf arkadaşım, dostum... Onunla çok güzel anılarımız oldu. Hatay'da deprem olmadan önce aradım konuştuk buraya bilet almıştı gelecekti görüşecektik. Planlar bile belliydi lakin olmadı Çağrım, devamsızlık hakkını ilk dönem kullanmamıştı, ikinci döneme saklamıştı okullar erken biter erken giderim demişti bana ama işte hayat bazen acımasız oluyor. Seni hep güzel hatırlayacağız, seni hiç unutmayacağız, özellikle however deyişini :)

**Selin Yaslak**

Canım Çağrı, o tatilin sonunda görüşemeyeceğimizi bilmesek de bana "Vedalaşalım belki görüşemeyiz." demeni hiç unutmayacağım. İlk tanıştığımızda beni maçına çağırmanı, sana kendimle ilgili bir şeyler anlatırken beni pür dikkat dinlemeni, belki de dertleştigini, beraber yediğimiz yemekleri, yemek ortasında sürekli "Afiyet olsun Ayşe." demeni, durduk yere beni arayıp ne yapıyorsun diye öğrendikten sonra kapatmanı, her teneffüs beraber olmayı, fikirlerimi söyleyince hemen yanıma gelip "Ne güzel konuştun kanka." demeni ve asla birbirimizi kırmayışımızı kısaca seninle olan her şeyi çok sevdim iyi ki dedim. İlk deprem sabahı uyanır uyanmaz sana çağrı iyi misin ailen iyi mi diye sorduğum da asla aklıma ya ölmüşse düşüncesi gelmemesi ve bir anda o gerçekle yüzleşmek canımı çok yaktı. Hala seni çok kez rüyalarımnda görüyorum hiç ölmemiş gibi hala benimle konuşuyormuşsun, hatta bir gün tekrar o sınıfta seni görecekmış gibi. Seni çok özledim. İçindeki o iyi kalbinle rahat uyu arkadaşım. Ne güzel demişler değil mi "Ölüm Allah'ın emri de şu ayrılık olmasaydı." Seni hiç unutmayacağız.

**Ayşe Güldallı**

Başlarda Çağrı ile pek bir muhabbetim yoktu, onunla çok konuşmuyorduk ama bir gün sınıfta kolonya arıyordu ve kimsede yoktu ben dışında. Çok kibardı teşekkür etti ve gitti. Tam da o an ona kanım ısınmaya başladı ve çok sevmeye başladım. O günden sonra yakın bir arkadaşım olmuştu. Onunla çok güzel anılar biriktirdim. Onu her zaman hatırlayacağım.

**Rozerin Çakmak**

*Mekanın Cennet Olsun...*

# Virginia Woolf (A Room of One's Own)

Virginia Woolf was born in London in 1882. She was the daughter of a famous writer named Sir Leslie Stephen. She was known as the best modernist writer in her era and her books were mostly about feminism and depression subjects. Thanks to her wealthy life, she was educated and her talent was not ignored because of her gender. Although she was wealthy and

intelligent, she could not be educated formally. So, she got angry with her parents. She never forgot and forgave it.

## A Light Inside Darkness

In 1912, when she was in a depression she accepted the marriage proposal came from Leonard Woolf. She was encouraged by her husband to write again. He was a novelist, too.

## Some of Her Works

- \* One Room of One's Own
- \* To The Lighthouse
- \* Mrs. Dalloway

## Quotation

“What is the meaning of life? That was all a simple question; one that tended to close in on one with years, the great revelation had never come. The great revelation perhaps never did come. Instead, there were little daily miracles, illuminations match struck unexpectedly in the dark; here was one.”

- Virginia Woolf, To the Lighthouse

But unfortunately, as she mentioned in her works, the depression caused her death. With too many stones inside her pocket, she drowned in a river.



# John Donne (Metaphysical Poetry)

John Donne was born in a catholic family in 1572. When he was born, there was torture of catholic people in this term. He was educated in Oxford but he could not graduate because of refusing to pass England church. Finally, he changed his mind but always there was a contradiction between his mind and religion. That is caused to reflect his poems. We can say he created a new and complicated English poem. At age 19, he married Anne More who was just 16 secretly. His wife's father put him in jail. After a while, he was free.

## Some of His Works

Donne studied law but after his father died, he spent his all time reading his father's books and thanks to this, he started to write poems. His first works were Satyres and Songs and Sonnes. But they were not published too many.

## Quotation

Death, be not proud, though some have called thee Mighty and dreadful, for thou are not so;  
For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thou kill me.

- Holy Sonnet 10

After a while, he wrote an essay named as Pseudo-Martyr. After his wife died and he got a dreadful sick, he wrote Devotions upon Emergent Occassion which is a devotion book.

## Quotation

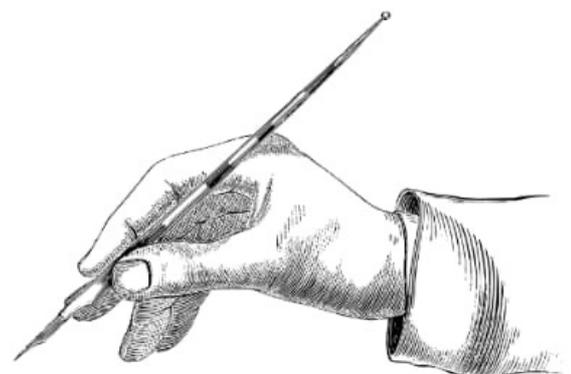
No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main.

- ' Meditation 17' "Devotations upon Emergent Occassions"

He has known his metaphysical comparisons. One of his works named A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning, is about a couple who was nearly broken up and likened to compasses and this causes Donne to be a metaphysical poet.

And one of the interesting poems which were written is The Flea. It has a weird story because it is a poem that tries to be seduced women in the poem by poet. The poet says to women,

the same flea bit both of us and our blood is mixing inside the flea. According to the poet, it is a romantic event.





# Daniel Defoe (Robinson Crusoe)

Daniel Defoe was born as the son of noble wax and candle merchant in 1660. He was in London when some tragic events broke out and this event caused him to reflect this in his works. After 5 years he was born, a dreadful epidemic broke out which caused to die about nearly 1 of 6 of England people and this homes to burnt except his. In 1670, he was totally devastated after his mother's death.

Because of some issues, he could not attend the University of Oxford and the University of Cambridge. So, he attended Morton's Academy. After a while Foe who wanted to be a clergyman worked as a traveling socks seller in Spain, France, and Holland. After that, he adds "DE" to his surname because of being cool and aristocratic.

He was married to Mary Tuffley who was a heritor and rich woman. Then, he spied for the king but everything was not okay. He was put in jail one more time because of his debts. When he was freed, he thought of something to not be put in jail again so he started to write works to earn money. He wrote a lot of books and booklets. One of his booklets is The Shortest- Way with the Dissenters. This booklet caused him to be put in jail again. After he was freed, he started to be a journalism writer. After long years, he wrote books even more than 400.

## A New Idea

He started to write Robinson Crusoe nearly in his 60s but this was his first biggest attempt. The book was welcomed happily and excitingly by English people. It is considered exciting, adventurous, and obscene events inside it.

The book was so famous that he wrote The Farther Adventures of Robinson Crusoe after that book and it was the most published book in English Literature.

## Quotation

"I have since often observed, how incongruous and irrational the common temper of mankind is, especially of youth ... that they are not ashamed to sin, and yet are ashamed to repent; not

ashamed of the action for which they ought justly to be esteemed fools, but are ashamed of the returning, which only can make them be esteemed wise men."

- Daniel Defoe, Robinson Crusoe





# Jane Austen (Missing Ones)

Jane Austen was born in a crowded family in 1775. She was the second daughter of her parents. She was educated at home. Although she was a child, she started to write significant works. Because of her interesting style, it can be said she gave a good impression of English literature. The books which were published were not known by anyone like every woman because it was known as an unsuitable and despicable job for women.

Austen wrote generally about women who were restrained and in struggle in her books.

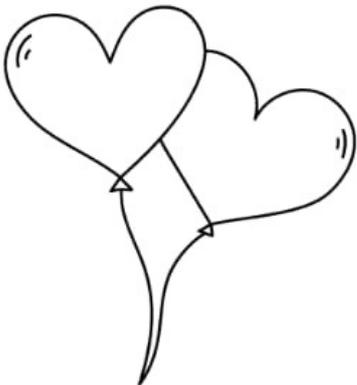
## Some of Her Works

Her first periodic work in her 10s Juvenilia would be published in the middle of the 20th century after her death. She wrote outlines of her novels ( Sense and Sensibility, Pride and Prejudice, and Northanger Abbey ) when she is between 19 and 21.

## Quotation

“Vanity and pride are different things, though the words are often used synonymously. A person may be proud without being vain. Pride relates more to our opinion of ourselves, vanity to what we would have others think of us.”

Pride and Prejudice Pride and Prejudice gave us messages like living happily forever although some issues.



Emine YILDIZ

# THE MOST WELL- KNOWN CHARACTERS AFTER GODS (IN GREEK MYTHOLOGY)

When we think of Greek mythology, many gods and goddesses such as Zeus, Poseidon, Hera come to mind, but Greek myths and legends are not limited to the gods. In Greek legends, an epic hero, kings, princes and princesses are also featured. In these characters, they are known and recognized at least as much as the gods in Greek myths and legends. They all have different adventures and rides from each other.

## 1-Heracles

In Greek mythology, the character we hear the most about after the gods is Heracles. Who is Heracles? What are the characteristics that make him so famous? Heracles is the greatest epic hero in Greek mythology. He is son of Zeus (God of gods) and mortal Alcmena. His father is a god and his mother is a mortal woman. That's why Heracles is a semi-god. Before he born, he has many trouble because of Hera (Goddess of marriage and Zeus wife). Hera hate Heracles because he is son of Zeus from another woman. In Heracles infant age, Hera sent two poisoned snakes to kill Heracles however he strangle two snakes and kill them. Heracles has enormous power. Because of his strength, he was skilled in many things, such as shooting arrows, riding horses, and wrestling. When he was 18, he killed monster lion in Kithorion's forest. After this event, he became famous in mortals and he married Megara (daughter of Thebai king). In this marriage, he had three sons from Megara. Hera's anger grew day by day. She knew that Hera didn't make physical hurts to Heracles. He is so powerful. That's why she tried to hurt mentally to Heracles. She made a spell to Heracles. He saw his wife and sons as monsters. He killed them. When the effect of the spell was lifted, Heracles became very depressed because he had killed his family. In order to be cleared of his crimes, he had entered the service of the Mycenaean king Eurystheus and do whatever he wanted. He had 12 challenging missions. We call this missons as "Heracles' 12 Missions". During his duties, he was became more famous both gods and mortals. At the same time, he had also earned the respect and love of many gods and goddess, expect for Hera. He completed all his duties very well. When he was dying, Zeus took his soul next to gods. After this event, Heracles became a immortal in Olympus.



## 2 - Achilles

Another name of the most well-known is Achilles in Greek mythology. He is the bravest, handsomest, and greatest warrior of the army of Agamemnon in Trojan War. He is son of mortal Peleus (king of the Myrmidons) and Thetis (sea nymph). Thanks to his mother, Achilles is demi-god. When he was a infant, his mother put his whole body into the River Styx, except for left ankle with on Achilles (where she was holding the baby). That's why, apart from his ankle, his whole body is immortal. Achilles initially does not want to participate in the Trojan War, but his close friend Patroclus conrines him. Shortly after Achilles joins the war, his close friend Patroclus is killed by Hector (Paris'brother). Achilles gets angry at his incident and vows to avenge his close friend. He puts on the armor that Hephaistos (God of fire and blacksmithing) made for him and kills Hector in a one-on-one duel. After he killed Hector, he dragged Hector's dead body behind his chariot during twelve day. During the Trojan War, Paris kills Achilles by shooting a poisoned arrow at Achilles' weak point, the left ankle, and takes revenge on his brother. "Achilles tendon" comes from this event.



## 3 - Odysseus

Mant of us know Odysseus from Homer's epic. He is son of Laertes and Antikleia. His parent are mortals. That's why Odysseus is a mortal king of Ithaca. He left Ithaca, leaving his wife Penelope and his son Telemachus to join the Trojan War. The idea of "Trojan Horse" came out of him in the Trojan War. Odysseus is very unfortunate king because he regained his home and family 10 years after the end of the Trojan War. The main reason for this is that Poseidon (God of seas) is angry with Odysseus. Odysseus defeated many monsters during his journey. One of them is Cyclops Polyphemus (son of Poseidon). Odysseus blinds Polyphemus in one eye, so the god Poseidon does not allow he to return to his hometown ,and he is stranded at sea for years. However, Poseidon does not kill Odysseus. The goddess Athena (Goddess of war and wisdom) helps Odysseus with this bad incident. Both Odysseus and his son Telemachus give them ideas for Odysseus to return home and do all their help. With the help of the goddess, Odysseus returns to Ithaca, but encounters other problems. Penelope has many suitors, and the suitors are plundering many of Odysseus' possessions. Penelope's suitors thought that Odysseus was dead, so Penelope and Telemachus were troubled during Odysseus' absence. However, Odysseus kills his wife's suitors and reunites with his family.



## 4 - Perseus

Another character whose name is mentioned most often in Greek mythology is Perseus. He is son of Zeus (God of gods) and mortal Danae. That's why Perseus is demi-god hero. Perseus was commissioned by the goddess Athena (Goddess of war and wisdom) to kill the Gorgons. These gorgons are Stheno, Euryale and Medusa. Only Medusa is mortal. Other two gorgons are immortal. Because of this, Perseus only killed Medusa. She was strong enemy for Perseus. When one person looked at Medusa's eyes, they would be petrified. Perseus used the reflection of the shield to defeat Medusa, and he cut off her head. He gave Medusa's head to Athena. When Perseus was in his journey, he bump into Andromeda (daughter of king Cepheus and queen Cassiopeia). Queen Cassiopeia used to say that she was more beautiful than other sea goddesses. This situation make Poseidon irritated. He wanted to punish her arrogant behaviors. He sent a sea monster. If they wanted to get rid of this monster, they had to sacrifice Andromeda to monster. They chained the young girl to the cliffs to sacrifice her to the monster. However, Perseus saved Andromeda from chains, and they decided to marry. On the wedding day, Andromeda's uncle and her ex fiance Phineus tried to kidnap the bride. Because of this, a small war begins and as a result, Andromeda dies. Perseus, who wants to bring his wife back, goes to the Daughters of Fate, but on the way he gets caught in a trap and he is trapped forever in a room full of water.



## 5 - Paris

Paris is a character whose name we hear a lot among Greek legends. We know him best from his love for Helen of Troy. Paris also known as "Alexander". He is son of King Priam and Queen Hecuba of Troy. He is mortal epic hero. The most famous incident of Paris is "Judgment of Paris". In this event, three goddess (these goddess are Hera, Athena and Aphrodite) have beauty contests, and one of them will win "The Golden Apple". However, Zeus can't decide one of them. That's why he appoint Paris to choose one. Three goddess offered him different options. Hera (Goddess of marriage) offered him fame, Athena (Goddess of war and wisdom) offered power, and Aphrodite (Goddess of love and beauty) offered the most beautiful woman in the world. This woman is Helen. When Paris saw Helen, he fell in love. That's why he chose Aphrodite. It called this event as a "Judgment of Paris". After this incident, Helen and Paris meet in Menelaos' kingdom, but Helen was married to Menelaos at that time. However, thanks to the Goddess Aphrodite and the love arrow of her son Eros (God of love), Helen falls in love with Paris. These two lovers are experiencing forbidden love. Paris then kills Menelaos' people and kidnaps Helene along with him. Menelaos wants to avenge his wife and his people, and so this forbidden love-making Trojan War occurs. As a result of this battle, Paris is poisoned and dies when Heracles' poisoned arrow grazes his shoulder. Paris is also known for killing Achilles. To avenge his brother Hector, he killed Achilles by shooting him in the left ankle.



## 6- Troy of Helen

Helen is another child of Zeus' forbidden love. Many of us know her as the main cause of the Trojan War. She is daughter of Zeus (God of gods) and mortal Leda. She is demi-goddess because of her father. In Greek mythology, Helen is known as the most beautiful woman in the world. At a very young age, she was kidnapped by the Greek king Theseus because of her beauty, but because she was not yet old enough to marry, the king sent her to Aphidnae to her mother Aethra. However, Helen is saved by her older brother Dioscuri. When she becomes her marriage age, she has a lot of suitors. Many young people from all over the country want to marry Helen, but her stepfather, King Tyndareos, is worried that the suitors may cause trouble. That's why the king takes a decision and no matter who Helen marries, all the suitors who come swear to protect Helen's marriage. After this vow, Helen marries Menelaus and they have a daughter named Hermione from him. Helen meets the Prince of Troy Paris in Sparta on the tenth year of her marriage. Helen falls in love with Paris because of Aphrodite (Goddess of love and beauty) and experiences a secret forbidden love from her husband. Paris then kidnaps Helen to Troy. Menelaus wants to get his kidnapped wife back and reminds them of the oath taken by Helene's suitors. Thus, they start one of the biggest wars, the Trojan War. Paris dies in the Trojan War. After Paris' death, Helen was married to Paris' brother Deiphobos. However, when the Greeks plundered Troy, they left Helene there and Menelaus brought his wife back to Sparta. When Helen became a widow, she was expelled by her two children (Megapenthes and Nikostratos) who were out of wedlock and took refuge in Rhodes. Polykso of Argos, the wife of King Tlepolemos, had killed Helen in Rhodes.



Fatma Mehlika  
TURAL





# HOPE AND SEARCH OF MEANING

Human has responsibilities since the first day he or she was born . A child has task to tidy his or her room. Mother has task to grow up her children. Student has task to study lesson. In fact, responsibilities indicate goals . Goals are to believe in tomorrow. Believers have dreams . The biggest problem of today's people and young people is that they are hopeless. Desperate people live stably. Nothing changes for them. They have accepted all bad things and give up. They do not produce anything for themselves and society. They are just consumers. They do not have any hope,dreams,and goals. This is reason that they do not know why they are living . One of the biggest responsibilities of human is to find meaning purpose in life. We have to question for more meaningful and beautiful life, so what are we going to question and how are we going to question? We are going to question ourselves and life. We can ask these questions:

Who are we?

What do we live for ?

What do we aim to find ?

What will happen when we find it?

The answers of questions will teach to be resilient. If we know who we are , we can be more resilient. There will always be difficulties in life. No road is without stones. We need to shine a light on today's darkness so that tomorrow will be livable. People, who can realize their dreams ,have hope. Spiritually, happiness is finding its meaning. The seekers are always one who hope. Meaninglessness is the suffering of soul. The only truth is that human has been searching for meaning of life since he or she existed. Some have found the meaning they were looking for. They are happy. Some continue to search. They are hopeful. Some are just living. They do not question anything!

# THE BLACK FACE OF THE NOBEL



Abdulrazak Gurnah ,who known as the first black African writer to win the Nobel Prize in Literature after Wole Soyinka in 1986, was born on December 20 1948 in Sultanate of Zanzibar . He settled in England during the Zanzibar Revolution in 1960. Although his native language was Swahili , he wrote works in English. He saw racism because of ethnic origins . His ideas were formed , and he showed attitude towards colonialism. He wrote 10 novel and many short stories . Also, he inspired by Williams Shakespeare in his writings . His first novel is “ Memory of Departure (Ayrılış hatırası ,1987)”. He talks about a character called Hasan who leave in Africa. He describes identity problem of the period . His second novel is “ Pilgrim’s Way (Hac Yolu ,1988)”. He talks about a character called Davud from Tanzania. He connects Thomas Beckett Temple in Canterbury. Davud find a solution to forget the past. Davud becomes a paranoid person with immigrant exclusion. He wrote about racial, immigrant, deportation issues. He studied effect on characters. Paradise ,By the Sea ,Gravel Heart ,The Last Gift , Admiration for Silence are his works . He published the last novel Afterlives (Ölümden Sonraki Hayatlar) in England in 2020 . He wrote literary review apart from novel . He studied on Salman Rushdie, Joseph Conrad, Anthony Burgess. The theme of Gurnah writings consist of colonialism, racism ,exclusion, migration, refugee, exile, loneliness and mental problems . His attitude is stood up against the exiting system with literature . He wants to destroy this system and build peaceful new world. These social problems have been going on for centuries . These are immoral actions . As long as there is human, he or she will know himself or herself to be most superior and will continue to crush the rest. Gurnah managed to heard his voice by receiving the Nobel Prize in Literature in 2021. For his uncompromising and compassionate penetration of the effects of colonialism and the fate of the refugee in the gulf between cultures and continents .

The Swedish Academy

Yaren SAYAN

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# *What is Literature?*

Before I start writing, I want you to think about what is literature for you. I am sure that everyone can explain a good or bad description about literature. In this article, I will mention whether it has a place in our lives with my own feelings and thoughts.

In my opinion ,literature is not genre , which we can finish by talking, discussing , and reading. Literature is such a various kind that no matter how much you read it,no matter how hard you research it, you will never fully comprehend it. Even if you want to read any book and write any article, this will only be a step it and as you take a step ,you want to read, writing, or listening for literature. From this point of view, literature is like sea. Generally, literature is compared to the sea because of its universal. We cannot separate English literature from Arabic or Turkish literature. I liken literature to dominoes, they often interact with each other. In short, it is very difficult to distinguish in literature because they are all a whole.

If we were to describe literature in a more figurative way, words would not be enough to describe it. I think , literature is love because when we become interested in literature, we are not interested in anything and the love of literature blinds us just like falling in love a person. Sometimes literature is a true friend like someone who understands us very well. Perhaps literature is among the best friends. Sometimes I call literature a rainbow. Its content is so rich that it covers all kind such as poetry, story, novel, theater and each genre is unique like the colors in the rainbow. Literature is sometimes our main source of life. Food and water. Maybe we do not get full ,our thirst is not quenched ,but thanks to its, our spiritual hunger ends and it extinguishes the spiritual fire opened by the emotions that are formed within us, but we can never express with language.

It is often a matter of debate whether literature is a means of an aim, if you ask me. Literature is a mean. It leads us to our goals , our dreams. It is such a means that it never lets us down, it always moves us forward. In brief, literature is life and its people.



Tired with all these, for restful I cry,  
As, to behold desert a beggar born...

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



**IDEAL TIME**