

Selfie di Noi



Liceo De Sanctis Galilei - indirizzo Linguistico
Manduria Taranto



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PRESENTAZIONE DEL DIRIGENTE SCOLASTICO

La norma che ha reso l'Alternanza Scuola Lavoro parte imprescindibile del percorso formativo delle studentesse e degli studenti dei Licei, ha avuto il grande merito di aver introdotto nei nostri indirizzi di studio una stimolante ventata di aria nuova. Sviluppare le conoscenze tanto da farle diventare competenze, orientare gli studenti al loro futuro di studio e/o lavoro rischiarando il buio fitto che loro vedono e temono, fornire a tutti i nostri studenti un "filo di Arianna" utile per trovare e ritrovare più volte la strada affinché sappiano orientarsi e riorientarsi più e più volte nel complesso mondo del lavoro: questi gli obiettivi dell'alternanza scuola lavoro. Tutto bello, tutto giusto, tutto chiaro sì... ma come si fa?

Bene, in fondo l'alternanza scuola lavoro cos'altro è se non un cambio di prospettiva? Quindi guardiamo il lavoro e tutte le cose del mondo non "da fuori" ma "da dentro": come è fatta una cosa, come si costruisce, come si progetta, come si lavora in gruppo. E poiché a scuola – nonostante i digital media – si vive ancora con i libri... allora costruiamo un libro! Il libro è il più grande amico degli studenti visto che stanno insieme almeno per otto ore al giorno e quindi cosa c'è di meglio che conoscerlo da "dentro"? Come nasce un libro, cos'è l'editing, la correzione delle bozze, l'impaginazione, la promozione e tutto quanto il resto... e non dobbiamo solo "saperlo", dobbiamo "farlo"!

Ed è così che le mie ragazze e i miei ragazzi hanno dato la vita a un libro, e sono consapevoli di aver creato una creatura immortale. Lo sanno tutti, i libri non muoiono mai e ci

fanno vivere tante vite quante sono le storie che leggiamo, e se addirittura le scriviamo anche noi, forse, saremo un po' immortali e un po' più coraggiosi.

Io so delle difficoltà che le mie studentesse e i miei studenti hanno dovuto affrontare per scrivere e pubblicare questo libro, so del grande impegno e dei tanti sacrifici che sono stati necessari, ma so anche che durante il percorso hanno trovato quel filo di Arianna che consente loro di orientarsi nella complessità e nelle novità; so che lavorando in gruppo si sono anche passati il gomito per non perdersi tra loro aspettandosi l'un l'altro, so che adesso sono più grandi, più competenti, più coraggiosi e forse anche un po' immortali.

Maria Maddalena Di Maglie

PRESENTAZIONE CLASSI 3AL/3BL

Selfie di Noi International

Gli adolescenti sono sempre una fonte inesauribile di emozioni per noi adulti. Gli alunni delle classi 3^A e 3^B – indirizzo linguistico del Liceo “De Sanctis-Galilei” hanno vissuto l’esperienza dell’Alternanza Scuola-Lavoro come momento significativo per avviare la conoscenza del mondo del lavoro, ma soprattutto per misurare la propria capacità di entrare in dinamico rapporto con la società “produttiva” e per guardare al proprio futuro con maggior responsabilità. Il valore dell’esperienza è da rintracciare nella disponibilità e nell’alta professionalità degli operatori della casa editrice Gemma Edizioni che hanno saputo coniugare le attitudini dei ragazzi con una realtà che li ha resi cittadini del mondo.

I nostri ragazzi si sono cimentati nella produzione di racconti in prosa e in versi in lingua inglese , francese e spagnola in cui hanno messo a nudo i loro pensieri ed espresso le loro emozioni e visioni di un mondo interiore ancora in erba grazie a “Selfie di Noi International”.

I loro racconti sono come i pezzi di un puzzle che alla fine del corso di studi completeranno un’esperienza per loro originale e unica.

Essi offrono l’opportunità a coloro che vorranno leggere i loro racconti di scoprire dei giovani scrittori depositari di va-

lori di un mondo futuro che nelle loro mani potrebbe essere migliore.

Ringraziamo in special modo “Gemma Edizioni” per le direttive professionali, la Dirigente Scolastica per gli stimoli e le proposte didattiche e culturali che fanno crescere e conoscere le potenzialità della nostra Scuola e le docenti madrelingua per la loro preziosa collaborazione.

Auguriamo ai nostri studenti di coltivare le loro passioni con entusiasmo per costruire un futuro colmo di soddisfazioni.

Una piacevole lettura a tutti!

Le tutor

Angela Falcone, Maria dei Fiori Zingarello Pasanisi

ENGLISH STORIES

JOURNEY OF A LIFE

PROLOGUE

Dear mom and dad,
when you find this letter I'll probably already be on a plane taking me somewhere far away from here. You knew it was going to happen someday. I've promised her and I won't disappoint her. We've always planned this together and it would've happened anyway. She wanted me to leave without her, so I did. I must do this, for her. I don't know if I'll ever be back, but don't worry about me, I'll be fine.

With love, Liam.

I'd left these a note earlier that morning on the kitchen table, sure that my parents would've found it while they were having their daily cup of coffee. It'd been hard for me, but I owed it to my beloved sister, Annie. She'd fought against leukaemia for a year, but she hadn't made it. Her last wish was that I could realize the dream we had nurtured since we were children; we'd promised each other we would've travelled around the world with no aim other than to broaden our minds and discover ourselves.

So there I was, sitting on one of those uncomfortable seats on a low cost flights, flying to the first destination we'd decided on many years before: Japan. We'd always loved those *Anime* we used to watch in the afternoon and we wished we had taken part in the adventures of our favourite characters used to experience each day of their lives.

Even if it was a childish thing, I had decided to grant that request, just to remind me of those happy moments Annie and I used to live before leukaemia struck her.

After a long twelve-hour flight spent among screaming children and hostesses who pushed the trolley up and

down the aisle, I finally landed in Japan. As I entered the airport, I'd been surrounded by a crowd of faces looking just like each other due to their weariness and people in suits hurrying everywhere, just like ants in an anthill. But there, amongst that noisy river of people, there was a bewildered girl, who looked as if she was looking for someone or something. I got close to her and as she turned immediately, like she could've heard me walking toward her in the midst of that chaos, I opened my eyes wide, incredulous: she really looked like Annie! The same light blue eyes which stared at me with that blank look, those blond locks of hair lying on her shoulders, that complexion like milk. She was wearing a light blue dress with a bow on the back that recalled her eyes and made her look like a porcelain doll.

- I was looking for you - she whispered, like she could read my mind. Then, she started walking towards the exit with light footsteps, as if she might fly. I stood there, until she looked back at me and encouraged me to follow her with a nod.

Giulia Mendicino (IIIAL)

I

I couldn't believe my eyes at first. She really looked like my sister, I was almost sure she was her, but then I thought I was crazy because she had died. However, I followed her outside Haneda Airport. I hadn't realized I really was in Tokyo until I went outside. I had lost sight of the girl because I hesitated when she started to walk towards the exit, but there she was, waiting for me, I guess, right outside the airport. "Here you are." I said "I had lost sight of you." I added. People looked at me as if I was crazy and I didn't understand why. The girl started to walk again and from the look on her face I understood that she wanted me to follow her. I didn't even have a hotel and I had to look for one if I wanted to sleep in a bed, but I wanted to follow that girl, I wanted to understand if she really was her, so I followed her, although I should've looked for somewhere to spend the night.

She walked into the station near the airport, I was walking behind her but at some point I lost her in the crowd. I looked around, but I couldn't find her so I decided to follow my plans if I wanted to do all the things my sister and I had planned to do.

There was a reason why I had decided to go to Japan at first. As I said Annie and I loved *Anime*, and when she wasn't doing very well she made me promise that I would go to *Tokyo International Anime Fair*, an annual event in late March. We always dreamt about going to that fair so I took the train that would take me to the nearest station at Tokyo Big Sight, the place where the fair

was. During the journey I wondered where the girl had gone or how I could have lost her so easily. And still I hadn't understood why all those people looked at me as if I was crazy outside the airport. When I arrived at the station I walked to the hotel that I had found on the internet while I was on the train, it wasn't very far, so I didn't have to take a taxi. After leaving all my stuff in my hotel room, I went out.

Serena Pichierri (IIIAL)

II

While I was on my way to *Tokyo International Anime Fair* I felt as if Tokyo were my second home, the colourful lights and skyscrapers of that city made me feel the happiness that I'd never felt since my sister died. The faces of people in the crowd were so similar; it was like being in a parallel world, the sky was grey and it reminded me of the sky in London, my city.

After arriving at the fair I felt lost, I was looking around me when I suddenly recognized a familiar face. It was her, the girl I saw at the airport, not only her pale face was different from others, but also her clothes, she wasn't wearing any disguise like all the other people that were around us. I was enchanted by her and I tried to think about who she looks like, but while I was looking at her she made a sign with her finger to follow her out of there, so I followed her without thinking. While we were walking she unexpectedly stopped in front of a shop window and then she showed me a picture of a nice city, it was Medellín. I looked at her confused and then thinking about the meaning of the picture I whispered "Colombia?".

I had been on the flight for half an hour which was taking me to Colombia.

During that period of time I had often found myself thinking about something or someone: that girl.

I didn't actually know whether I was going to Medellín because it was one of the cities on the list or if it was because of that girl who really looked like my sister. I couldn't stop wondering why, when I was in Tokyo, she

took me outside and showed me the picture of Medellín. Deep down I had always hoped the girl was my sister, although I knew it was impossible, but if it wasn't her, was it possible that in the world there was another girl who looked so much like her? My thoughts were shut down by a hostess who asked me if I wanted to have something to eat. I was a little bit hungry so I bought a chocolate bar.

While I was having my snack I remembered that I had to watch the last episode of *Narcos*.

Annie and I used to watch *Narcos* together, it was our favorite TV series. It's because of that series that I was going to Colombia .

We had always loved the idea of flying to Colombia and visiting all the places where *Narcos* was filmed and the idea that in a few hours I would have landed in Bogotá and then I would have taken a taxi that would have taken me to Medellín which made me feel excited but at the same time that journey made me feel even more melancholy than the other ones.

I knew that, although my sister had died, she was with me. I would have always carried her in my heart and despite the fact that I was alone, I didn't feel alone at all.

Just after the episode had ended I heard a robotic voice announcing that we had landed in Bogotá.

Aurora Filograno (IIIAL)

Ilaria Lippolis (IIIAL)

Serena Pichierri (IIIAL)