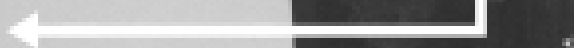


amazon

# shake

musicolism as  
a disease  
- are you  
addicted?



royal  
wedding  
in  
bhutan



senior  
day  
report



facts about **steve jobs**

**8** you probably didn't know

# our crew

## editorial

Ana Ceran  
Igor Ceran  
Marketa Jakoubková  
Eva Jandová

## current events

Alžběta Růžičková  
Filip Vukanovič

## amazon spotlight

Alexandra Baraková

## culture

Elizaveta Shvachko  
Veronika Spurná  
Zora Šecova

## opinion

Zdena Hofmannová  
Lucie Janičková  
Iryna Melnyk

## creative writing

Anna Portnyagina  
Jakub Uhlík  
Juliana Vaculiková

# welcome to shake

## the first issue of the new school year is finally here

### words of the boss

Dear Amazoners, The school year has been going on for more than two months already, so maybe you were wondering when the first issue of the Amazon shake will be released. Wooohooo, here we go! And what you can be looking forward to? As you all probably know from the news, the genius Steve Jobs died. But did you know that he was adopted and a vegetarian? Read some interesting facts about him on the page 4. Is it raining outside? Check out the culture section to see some info about one great exhibition or see the opinion section and read some powerful quotes about happiness to cheer you up when the weather brings you down.

As you all probably realized, this year there were some changes in the magazine. New talented writers entered our school, which means that we have new blood in our magazine. Not even writers are different, but the editors changed as well. We have a great new layout thanks to the Ceran kids- our new design editors. While working on this issue, we have decided to work within the same system as the last year's. But next time, you can be looking forward to some amazing changes. Hope you are all enjoying the fall.

Marketa Jakoubková-

Editor in chief and the Amazon shake crew

Suggestion of this issue: if you have time (and a soul) to waste, do it here



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9GAG

# the new leaning tower

One of London's most iconic buildings is causing trouble lately, and it might need some action.

Have you ever been to London? If you have you surely remember the Houses of Parliament near the River Thames.

Recently, many quotes by high-qualified engineers appeared in the British press saying that the St Stephen's tower is leaning to a side. St Stephen's tower, more commonly known as Big Ben, although that is only the name of the bell inside, is really not standing straight any more. The engineers say that the tower, finished in 1858, has been affected by decades of underground work.

While building the Jubilee line, the ground under the buildings was strengthened, but as we can see it didn't prevent some problems. A couple of years ago cracks appeared on walls in the House of Commons, and lately even tourists started to take notice whilst taking photos of the famous tower.

Does it seem like a tragedy? To many Londoners it doesn't. Why should it, the tower leans

just 0.65mm per year and it would take 4000 years to reach the leaning angle of the Tower of Pisa. Jokes even started to spread about the tower joining the left or right side political parties- it depends on what side you're looking from. Anyway if you haven't been to London yet and you haven't seen St Stephen's tower yet, don't worry; it will still be there in the years to come.

Betty Růžicková



There was a terrible earthquake with magnitude 7.2 on the Richter scale. 279 people were found dead after the tragedy and the wounded are more than

1300. And many people are missing. The worst casualties were in the city of Erzurum, where many houses were torn down by the earthquake and 169 people were found dead.



## tragedy in turkey

The same situation happened in Van, city with one million people. In fear of another earthquake tens of thousands people spent all night in stress sleeping in tents. In this area there was low temperature so people gathered around a fire. Only in the centre of Van 95 people died. Many victims are also from nearby villages and many houses were torn down, in total of 970 buildings. The earthquake also disrupted the electrical and telephone connection.

Filip Vukanovic



A horrible tragedy struck the East of Turkey

# the day of the seniors

Nah, it won't be so hard. As a new-coming girl from a different school, I'd never had any Project day at school in my life. I was still thinking about how this huge day was going to work, but I said to myself, if I keep up with hard working in class with my Project team, I should have some chill time afterwards. Anyways, I had no idea about the presentations of our future Projects and that almost everyone from my Project team would vote for me as a person who was going to talk in front of the whole hall of Pražská konzervatoř about our piece of work.

Just because our professor-leader of our team told me that I'll be an element of the whole presentation, her words didn't make me calm at all. As the whole day went by I started realizing what was going to happen in the afternoon when me and my presenting partner would be stepping on a stage with microphones in our hands and I would be terribly nervous and start to panic.

When we were thinking about our theme, we had to realize something original, who no one is going to have. Because by having something original you feel at least a little bit different, and being different is in our generation something special, don't you think? Stepping on the stage surprisingly made me feel comfortable, when I knew that someone as special as was my great-grand mother was watching me there, and eventually when I told her "Hey Graaaaaan" in front of the whole auditorium, it made everyone laugh, and then I actually found out that jokes are the best way to get the whole audience to get on your side and stay on the same wave of your own opinions [if we are still talking about the presentation of our project].

It was very important to me, to show during the whole performance of our project that it is very right to talk about these people, because one of them was my great-grand mother, who was just waving at me and showing me thumbs up.

This picture always makes me smile. And every time I think of her, I have this wonderful vision of every year's letter that my great-grand mother gives me every Christmas, where she writes down how much she appreciates me. Today I had the best possibility to show her how important she is to our whole family and how much she means to me. It was just wonderful, and I am actually very glad that I said "yes" to performing the project.

"This picture always makes me smile"



Alexandra Baraková

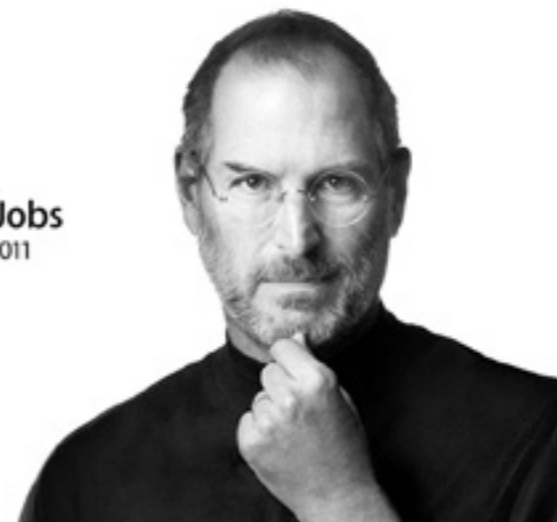
October 5, 2011 was the day when thousands of people were crying because of the death of one of the most influential men of the 21st century.

His innovative ideas are seen in our every day life -

# rip steve jobs



Steve Jobs  
1955-2011



Steve Jobs, 1955 - 2011

We all know about his unbelievable talent and the great inventor's skills, but there is a list of interesting facts, that you didn't know:

He was adopted by Steven Paul and Clara Jobs. He never met his real parents - language pathologist Joanne Carole Schieble and a Syrian political science professor Abdulfattah John Jandali.

He was a trouble-maker! He exploded bombs and let a snake loose in the classroom.

He bought his first suit when he was 22 years old.

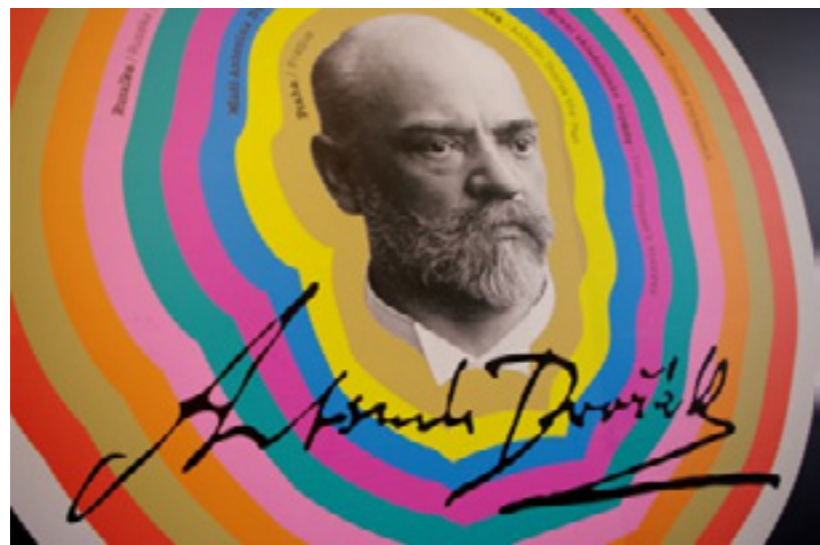
He convinced John Sculley, the President of PepsiCo to work for Apple. He told him that he has a choice - to sell black sweet water or to change the world.

He was the 136th richest person in the world.

While he was introducing the iPhone at the Macworld, he called to the Starbucks and ordered 4000 cafe-lattes to go!

He was a Zen Buddhist and he was thinking about joining a monastery for a long time.

He was a vegetarian.



## antonín dvořák exhibition

Unique exhibition dedicated to the world famous composer

A unique exhibition marking the 170th anniversary of the birth of the most celebrated Czech composer, Antonín Dvořák (1841-1904). Dvořák's music is presented in an interactive form, guiding the visitor through the composer's life.

The exhibition shows rare personal items, correspondence and, above all, original scores of the most famous of Dvořák's compositions. You can study the maestro's original notes, letters, and photographs and soak up the special atmosphere of the time period of Dvořák's life.

### when

8th June 2011 to 29th February 2012

### where

Prague – Czech Museum of Music

Karmelitská 2/4, Prague 1

### more

[www.nm.cz](http://www.nm.cz)

This all makes Dvořák seem like a real man – someone you might know from down the street. This can help you understand and appreciate his music more.

And what makes it even better? All the explanatory notes and panels are rendered in both Czech and in English.

"It's what all exhibitions should be like."  
(Mary Matz, [www.opusosm.com](http://www.opusosm.com))

Zora Šecová

## the king of bhutan has said yes to a commoner's girl

Bhutan's monarch, Jigme Khesar Namgyel Wangchuck, has placed a crown on his 20 year old girlfriend's head, and by doing so – made her the youngest queen of modern days. This ceremony has deeply moved all of the Himalayan kingdom.

The traditional matrimony ceremony was accompanied by the smell of frankincense and the singing voices of Buddhist monks. Their songs opened the expurgatorial ritual as the couple entered an old sanctuary in a monastery from the 17th century. There, after about an hour of blessings, meditation and prayers, the ceremony climaxed by offering the throne to her majesty Jetsun Pemy. This fairytale-like marriage ceremony was aired live on television and started a three-day celebrations that spread through the whole country.

A thirty-one year old king, who is popular for inviting the commoners for a cup of tea, had desired a modest and traditional ceremony. Therefore, members of other royal families, politicians or celebrities were missing.

Jigme Khesar studied in Oxford and became the head of Bhutan in 2008, when Bhutan transformed from an absolute monarchy to constitutional monarchy. His wife, the daughter of a pilot, is generally admired for her unique beauty and influence she has over her monarch. However, little is known about the new Bhutanese queen. She studied in London, likes to play basketball and loves painting.

Jetsun Pemy's wedding gown was a woven dress in gold, red and black colour. Locals view their wedding as a confirmation that the royal breed will not go extinct. Given the attractiveness and charisma of the king, many female fans must be disappointed. However, few of them could compete with Bhutan queen's extreme beauty.

Bhutan's royal family is credited for bringing stability to their debt-devastated country and for keeping their independency despite huge influence from neighboring countries – China and India.

Bhutan has never been colonized and has been in a voluntary isolation for centuries, which reduces influences from outside. Until the 60's, there had been no roads and no currency. Bhutan still successfully fights off mass tourism. Foreign visitors must all be in groups who are under active supervision of official guides, who daily cost about \$200.

Bhutan is the only country in the world whose government doesn't measure the level of GDP, but measures "gross national luck".



Veronika Spurná

## one more song please

Do you sometimes feel uncomfortable when music is not available? Do you think about music while you're at work? Do you wake up in the morning with a tune in your head or thinking about the next opportunity to play music? Did you answer yes at least once?

If so, I regret to tell you that you may have a problem. You suffer from "musicism". No, I am not joking... that word actually does exist. And maybe, you even need a consultation with a musicism expert. Again, I am not joking. You can make whole this test and find out if you have a music-related problem on the Internet.

So does something like music addiction exist? People are usually addicted to some substances such as caffeine, nicotine and various types of drugs. Music is not a substance but it alters our mind – it can affect the intensity of our feelings or completely change them. That is a proven fact. Music can be used like a therapy for example, which indicates that there really is something in music that makes us change our minds. There are also some cases where people were so influenced by music they had listened to, that it brought them for example to drugs or to committing suicide. However, it is a question of whether they did so because they were influenced by music or because they wanted and would do it anyway.

Zdena Hofmannová



On the other side, we can consider music to be one of the essential things needed everyday. Like eating or drinking because music was one of the first inventions of humans. Maybe it was invented because people felt in a need of something "more" than just talking. As everything in human society got more complicated we started to need music more. That could explain why is, literally, everyone listening to music so much these days. It is a way how to escape from reality and clear out minds.

I think that it is eventually business of everyone, if they think that listening to music can cause a problem. They haven't found a way to figure out if music can be addictive so far. Maybe our society just wants to find another problem to talk about. What I am sure is that no one and nothing can stop me from listening to it!



When thinking about one of the biggest problems of this world, stress is one of the first ideas which comes up to my mind. Why is everything so stressful? Why are people talking mainly only about some problems which make them feel even more stressed? Even in the movies are more and more stressful scenes. Do we need stress? Do we want stress?



## the stressful life

In my opinion, stress is too big a part of our lives. Maybe we need stress, because it makes us work harder, it feels like we are doing something, it shows that we have a very busy life and in the end it is actually rather better than worse to be stressed out. If we do not feel the stress in our body, we already think that something is wrong and we must have forgotten about something important.

Imagine going for a long holiday, atleast for two weeks. How does it feel? We are relaxed, calm, thoughtful and nicer to the others, because we have much more time for ourselves. The worse is that we might be thinking about coming back to our home country and already from this little thought, we might get stressed even during the holidays. Holidays are for doing nothing stressful, so why don't we just live as we would be on holidays? Ha! No it is not possible, and why not? Because we want stress.

When you just sit in the bus or a restaurant, try to listen to the others. What are they talking about? I bet mainly about

problems, and why? Because it is boring to talk about nice things, that's only for five minutes chat but talking about how crazy our chef is, or how somebody ran into me in the metro and did not even apologise, or how naughty my kids are, or that I need to hand in five projects within a month, or ...

the end, we live in a stressful world so we actually can not really do anything about it. But imagine the life in Barbados, Jamaica, Fiji or Dominica...:] Why are there not so stressed?



Lucie Janíčková

Iryna Melnyk

When life gives you a hundred reasons to cry, show life that you have a thousand reasons to smile.

Take risks. If you win, you will be happy. If you lose, you will be wise.

Life should not only be lived. It should be celebrated!

Smile – it makes people wonder. Laugh – you know you want to.

Smiles are great investments: the more you collect, the better you feel.

I arise in the morning torn between a desire to improve the world and a desire to enjoy the world. This makes it hard to plan the day. (E. B. White)

# happiness

## happiness is just a state of mind

A table, a chair, a bowl of fruit and a violin; what else does a man need to be happy? (Albert Einstein)

Most people are about as happy as they make up their minds to be. (Abraham Lincoln)

Be happy. It's one way of being wise. (Sidonie Gabrielle)

We tend to forget that happiness doesn't come as a result of getting something we don't have, but rather of recognizing and appreciating what we do have. (Frederik Keonig)

Happiness is not the absence of problems but the ability to deal with them.

Happiness is like a butterfly: the more you chase it, the more it will elude you. But if you turn your attention to other things, it will come and sit softly on your shoulder. (Henry David Thoreau)

Happiness is not a station you arrive at, but a manner of traveling. (Margaret Lee Runbeck)

Being happy doesn't mean everything is perfect. It means you've decided to see beyond the imperfections.

## Rage – J'ai Peur du Peur

La neige tombe sur le trottoir  
Pourquoi dort-elle? Pourquoi saigne-elle?  
Silence whispers  
"Remember who you are"  
Who can tell her? Maybe Gabriel

Cette enfant voit le corps  
Je ne le connais pas, mais je sais ce qu'il sent  
And red ink paints animal tracks  
It might be a wolf, it might be a boar  
The road is blinded under the light of dawn

Personne ne sait la réponse  
De toutes mes questions – pour toujours  
How will you explain the bloodshed  
The pain, the sorrow, known unknowns?  
Under dead cherry blossoms – a mute raconteur

In the end, the fear is always there.  
Je suis désolée.

A direct translation provided for the French non-speakers to completely ruin the ambiguity and melody:

La neige tombe sur le trottoir = Snow falls on the sidewalk

Pourquoi dort-elle? Pourquoi saigne-elle? = Why is she asleep? Why is she bleeding?

Cette enfant voit le corps = The child sees the body

Je ne le connais pas, mais je sais ce qu'il sent = I don't know it, but I know what it feels

Personne ne sait la réponse = No one knows the answer

De toutes mes questions – pour toujours = to all my questions – forever

Je suis désolée. = I'm sorry. (feminine)

Juliana Vaculiková



Wednesday's afternoon, one of the less hot, but still sunny autumn days.

I pulled on my jacket and slowly shut the door of my appartement. As soon as I stepped down from the second rocky step down on the front garden, the smell of a pile of leaves being burned down by my old neighbor tickled my nose. I smiled and went on.

Walking fast down the road, I saw an orange kitty cleaning her paw while sitting on a bench next to a huge tree. Leaves were floating through the air, hitting the ground like small colorful and flat comets. As I passed by the cat, she stared at me without a wink, and made a silent 'meow' when I looked at her. After a while I came to end of my journey'. A fair.

I always love how people are interacting, and if you're lucky, they're not yelling at each other, but smiling, and laughing with the countryside salesmen who came here to sell goods, they grew, or anything in general. I'm personally not a hoarder, but I love to look at all these things, and from time to time even buy something. All these little makeshift stands with massive amounts of more stuff than you could imagine! Suddenly a blast of wind rushed between the lines of stands, with rustling noise of red, and yellow butterfly-like leaves, that were lifted by this stronger breeze. Marketers began murmuring, when few leaves fell on their goods, or when some of the lighter things started to ominously flutter or move.

I passed by a stall where a tall red haired woman stood, selling sweets to little whose moms had given them a little amount of money to buy a lollipop or chocolate or just anything sweet, they would like. She realized, that I was staring her down, so she narrowed her eyes, and that was a sign for me to move a little faster. There were so many colors of all the vegetables, fruits, clothes, signs and trees, that I started feeling a pain in my eyes, trying to see all.

„Ah, finally,” I cheered. „ A coffee stand”

There are enormous numbers of different coffees and tea, but this place is worlds superior to other cafés and tearooms. This old lady has a nephew in Spain who has a farm where

he plants different blends of tea and coffee. She has more blends than you could try in one year of everyday drinking, but that's not the best part! Every coffee has a different impact on your body, and even a very different taste. One will chill you out, other will speed you up, and the other one is for a morning drink while that one is good for drinking after lunch. She always sits on the elevated counter, smoking a fat cigar, making funny noises with her dress with little bells and bronze and gold plates that hang from limitless wraps of wine-red scarf. She stopped with the cigar landing almost on her lips when she realized someone was waiting to be served.

## walk

„What would it be, youngster?” she asked me with corners of her mouth trembling with smile.

„Hey, umm.. I would like to try something different than last week, if I may,” I replied.

„ Oh.. and what did you have last week, lad? I'm sorry, but my memory's not in the greatest shape for a good few years now”. „ Oh, never mind it, I had that one. „ and I pointed to a tube filled with striped black and brown coffee beans..

I said goodbye, grabbed my new sack of fancy coffee, and started heading back home to chill with one cup, a book in my hand, and my cat, Quito, on my lap.

As I was fighting my way back, to the closest possible way to my apartment, a wind was blowing one smell after another, and my head was about to explode because of all that scents around me.

As I got to a corner of the street I live in, I saw a strangely familiar silhouette standing next to my front door. When I came closer, I instantly recognized who it is, and waved with the coffee bag above my head. It was my allied coffee lover and the greatest adult drunk singer around the world.

Jakub Uhlík

One day, I will take back your pain... That pain which you've gotten from your generation; it has been tagging along through centuries, over the years and you are the last one who feels it.

\*\*\*

In those days, when it was so hard and they were just trying to survive. They were catching leftover molecules of air in their mouths just to make sure that they were still alive. Not for long. Living in illusions they were dying slowly, they were withering like flowers without water. They were dreaming about light. They were dreaming about the end and tears of happiness oozed on their faces when their souls were leaving the emaciated bodies and slowly with sadness for this world walking up to the sky. The theory reads they are flying to God.



When she was dying she was thankful for him. She was thankful to God. She was giving him her tears of happiness. He had been her lover. He was going away and coming back. He had been giving her sweet moments and scolding her, calming her.. He had been kissing her. She had been loving him..

\*\*\*

Through centuries, over the years, those who have been burnt at the stakes, executed, condemned, raped by their fate, but unflinching - they have loved.

Anna Portnyagina