

# Viaje a Madrid

Departamento de  
Geografía  
Historia

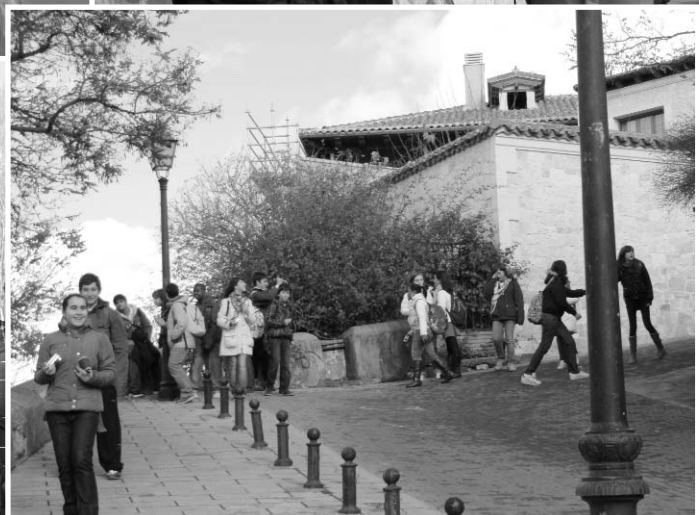


Los alumnos de 2º de bachillerato de letras tuvieron el placer de viajar a Madrid el día 18 de diciembre para realizar una visita guiada al arte clásico del MUSEO DEL PRADO, así como ver la exposición LAS LAGRIMAS DE EROS, que se exhibía en el Museo Thyssen y en la casa de las Alhajas de Caja Madrid, y de la que los alumnos fueron los guías, ya que previamente lo habían preparado. Lo hicieron genial. Lo pasamos muy bien.

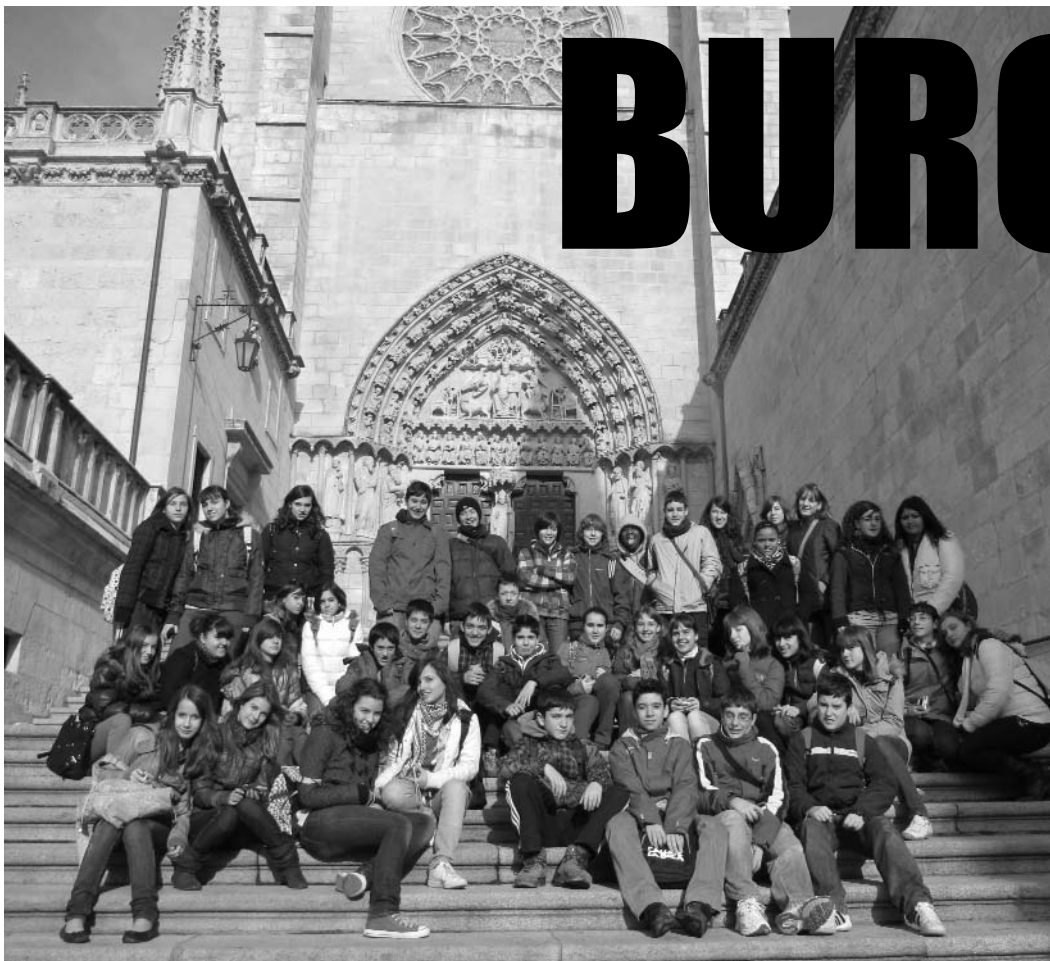


# Un paseo por Aranda

Los alumnos de 2º de la ESO, acompañados de su profesora de Sociales, han tenido la oportunidad de descubrir una ciudad medieval, al haber salido a dar la clase por el casco antiguo de Aranda, ya que en este curso se estudia la Edad Media.



# Excursión a



# BURGOS

Departamento de  
Geografía e Historia

**El día 5 de marzo de 2010 tres grupos de alumnos de 2º de la ESO viajaron a Burgos para visitar la Catedral y la Cartuja, ya que ver in situ las obras de arte les permite aprender disfrutando.**



# P A S E O S

# Castilla

## por

## HOCES DEL DURATÓN



Pasear con los sentidos receptivos, abierta el alma, llenarse de todas las semillas que los dioses dejaron caer sobre la Tierra. Aquí fructificaron, en mi cuerpo. Y me dije: no dejaré que el planeta agonice por la desidia de unos y la avaricia de casi todos. Aquel día descendí de todos mis caballos.



# SAN MILLÁN

Ascender al SAN MILLÁN es un paseo épico que a las gentes no les da gana de realizar. Te invitamos, viajero, a que dejes la monotonía de la vida diaria y cojas de la mano todos tus sueños y los sueltes en las cumbres. Viajarás con ellos y te sentirás ese peregrino que necesita la tierra para cantar sus hermosuras.



**Departamento de  
Geografía e Historia**

# SIERRA DE GUADARRAMA



Fue gozar de praderas blancas interminables.

La belleza detrás de cualquier pino, horizonte e inquietud. Aquel día, "sentí que alguien me llevaba por una blanca vereda".

Disfruté en silencio y me dejé empapar de multitud de canciones que escuchaba. Me volví. Nadie. La soledad y el viento.



# aulas *de*

# NATURALEZA A

Curso: 1º ESO

Fechas: 22-26 de marzo

Profesores participantes: Bernardo Llorente Gil y Jonás Escudero Ozores.

Entre las actividades realizadas están las relacionadas con el conocimiento de la naturaleza, flora y fauna del entorno: se ha paseado por bosques de roble, haya, pino, acebo, tejo, etc. De la fauna se han estudiado las especies típicas de la zona, como, por ejemplo, corzo, jabalí, ardilla... También hemos ido al río para que los alumnos observen la pesca sin muerte de truchas y cómo se preparan los cebos.

En lo que se refiere al conocimiento socio-cultural de la zona, los alumnos han visitado el pueblo de Pineda, su iglesia románica y la casa típica serrana, con sus peculiares materiales de construcción

Además se han realizado actividades de ocio y tiempo libre destinadas a fomentar la convivencia.

En general, la experiencia ha sido positiva. Los alumnos se han portado bien. La comida ha sido excelente y bueno el trato, en general.





Un año más las del Departamento de Inglés nos liamos la manta a la cabeza y nos fuimos a Londres con los alumnos de 1º Bach. Hizo mucho frío, como dirían los ingleses “it was freezing cold”, también llovió, pero a pesar de estas pequeñas inclemencias meteorológicas lo pasamos fenomenal y disfrutamos de esta maravillosa ciudad de la que estamos muy enamoradas. A continuación podéis ver algunos momentos de ese viaje. Un saludo.

Departamento de Inglés

## La ida



## La vuelta



# ***Viajando por Londres***

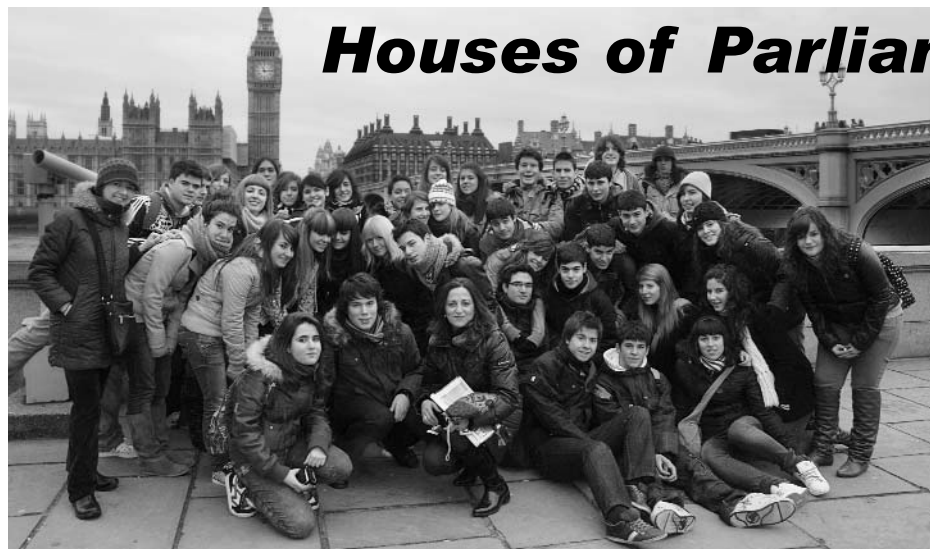




***Having a pizza***

## ***Visitando Londres***

### ***Houses of Parliament***



***Tower Bridge***

### ***Tower of London***





Por Inés García Arribas



# chicago CHICAGO

**T**ravelling alone is always a bit frightening, and if the journey is to the other side of the world, it can be even terrifying.

Last summer I found an incredible opportunity; Jamie, a seventeen year old girl from Champaign, a city in the state of Illinois in The United States of America, was looking for a Spanish girl to go there for a month and teach her some Spanish. I thought it over for some days, and finally I realised that it was an unrepeatable chance to visit another country, meeting new people and knowing another culture.

The days before the journey I was really nervous, and wor-

ried about so many things: I didn't know anything about the family I would be staying with, I didn't know if I would get on with Jamie, and it would also be the first time flying alone.

Finally everything went well and after nine eternal hours on the plane, I landed on the airport of Chicago. There was Jaime, whom I recognized because she had sent me some photos by mail, we understood each other immediately. She told me that we would spend the first week at her aunt's in Geneva, a town near Chicago, so we could visit the city. That first week was fantastic; Jamie's aunt and her family were so fine.

Her name was Renee, Dana was her husband, and they had two children, Nick and Sophia, who were twelve and ten years old. They had a huge house in a typical American neighbourhood and I got very impressed when I saw their three cars, one of them, very similar to the one in the film "Gran Torino" which they used mostly to go to a nearby ice-cream shop.

Jamie and I went to Chicago several times by train, and I must say that Chicago is an amazing city with so many things to do. While walking on the streets towered by enormous skyscrapers, I felt as a tiny ant.



We visited “ The Millennium Park”, a center of art, music, architecture and entertainment, where there were some incredible sculptures as “The Crown Fountain” of Jaume Plensa, a Spanish artist; we also visited The Art Institute of Chicago, which I loved, The Contemporary Museum of Chicago, and swam on the beach of the huge Michigan lake. We also saw an amazing show of artists who used paint to make magic tricks. We got to the top of The Sears Tower, with 442 metres high and 108 stores, from where we could see the whole city; it was a breathtaking view.

Some days later we travelled to Jamie’s house in Champaign, with her mum, Mary Jo and her sister, Emily.

In Champaign I got into the American way of life, and I can say that all the topics that we watch on the American movies are true; Jamie was a cheerleader and she showed me photos of cheerleading competitions in the American football matches; her brother, Julian was a player of that sport; she

also showed me their yearbook where they have all the photos of their mates and written comments. She told me that they prepare dances at school, called Proms, where they dress up smartly and they have to go with a boy, they can drive at the age of sixteen or even fifteen if they go with an adult...

After my exciting visit to Chicago, life in Champaign was different , there wasn’t a lot to do, and sometimes I got bored and felt a bit homesick because Jamie was very independent and she didn’t always pay attention to me, so I spent



some days at home watching TV and reading. But we sometimes went to the swimming pool and also to the cinema to see “Bruno”, “The Hangover” and “The Ugly Truth”, films that could be seen in Spain after several months. We always went out for dinner to typical American restaurants, similar to McDonalds but with different kinds of food, not only hamburgers. But I must say that not everybody eats so badly, because Jamie’s aunt always cooked healthy and tasty food at home.

We spent the last days in Renee’s house and we visited Chicago for the last time.

On last day she took me to the airport, and there I spent twelve hours on the plane, because there was a problem with the plane brakes, and I arrived in Spain exhausted, but really happy to see my family and friends again.

This trip has been an amazing experience that I will never forget.