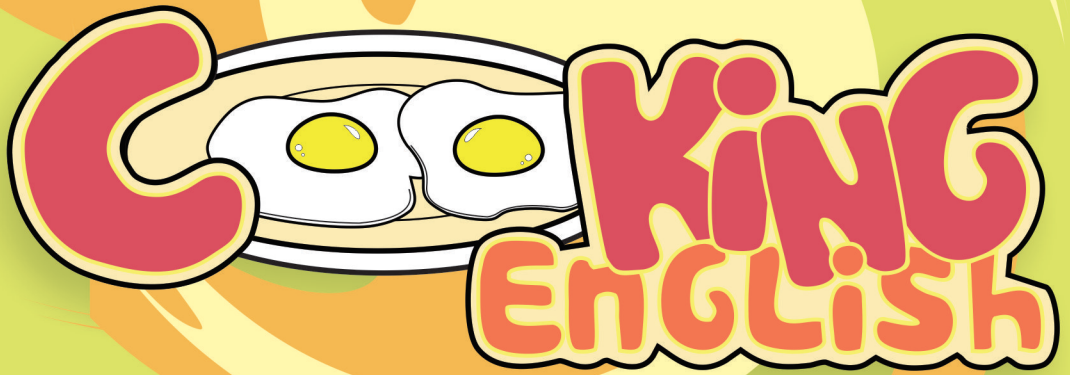




Class C

**English Language Education Study Program
Sanata Dharma University**



Cooking English



English Language Education Study Program
Faculty of Teacher Training and Education
Sanata Dharma University
Yogyakarta

Cooking English

First edition 2014

Editors

Barli Bram

Khariton Ade Nuansa Tjahjadi

Illustrators

Anindya Puri Paramadanti

Silvester Wisnu H

Lay out/artistic division

Andhika Justisia

Christina Anggita

Cornelia Selly Amanda

Cynthianita Septifani Purnomo

Dharu Krisma Dwi Sinta

Dian Natalia Aryani

Dionisia Stella Ayu Saputri

Marcelline Gratia Sephira Taum

Maria Rosari Triharcahya Wijayanti

Martha Julia Lovina Melynda

Nindya Primandita Kristianingrum

Yosephine Diva Fabiola Nuralita

Cover designers

Antonius Prabowo Jati

Dismas Angkasa Sephira Juang Taum

Published by

English Language Education Study Program

Sanata Dharma University

Jalan Affandi (Gejayan), Tromol Pos 29, Yogyakarta 55002

Telephones: (0274) 513301, 515352 ext. 1331

ISBN 978-602-18681-5-7

Preface

One of the main purposes of writing is to express ourselves; through writing, we can share with readers our ideas, experiences, sadness and joys, for example. This book, entitled *Cooking English*, which presents a rich compilation of self-expressions, also aims to share with readers encouraging and inspiring ideas and stories.

Cooking English consists of 54 selected compositions written by 27 students of the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University or Prodi Studi Pendidikan Bahasa Inggris (Prodi PBI) Universitas Sanata Dharma (USD), who took the Basic Writing course. These 27 USD PBI students of batch 2013 belong to Class I C. Each of the students contributed two pieces of writing products, covering three major topics, namely reasons for studying the English language, advantages (and disadvantages) of using a monolingual English-English dictionary, and unforgettable personal experiences.

It is expected that by compiling and publishing the book, the students would have opportunities to develop themselves optimally in order to work as a solid team, be creative in writing and designing, be meticulous in editing, and become potential book producers. Metaphorically, in *Cooking English*, the 27 contributors have various dishes based on different recipes in English to prepare and cook. Through a long process, the 27 'cooks' have finally completed their cooking (by producing grammatically and semantically acceptable written pieces published in *Cooking English*).

The question is now: how tasty and nutritious is the cooking? Prove it! Enjoy *Cooking English*!

Barli Bram
Sanata Dharma University
Yogyakarta

Table of Contents

Preface	iv
Becoming an English Teacher.....	1
English Is Good.....	3
I Like English.....	5
Positively Proud	6
Learning English	8
English Is My Passion	9
Let's Speak English.....	10
Five Reasons	11
Improving Knowledge and Skills	12
English Is Useful	15
I Love English.....	16
A Tourist and My Future.....	17
An English-English Dictionary	20
Like a Holy Book.....	22
Monoligual Dictionary	23
My New Best Friend	25
The Helper	26
Necessary Tool.....	28
A Good Dictionary	30
My Important Thing.....	32
Knowledge and Explanations	34
Expensive but Okay	36

Cooking English

Remember to Bring It.....	38
Having Fun.....	39
Using a Dictionary	40
For English Learners	41
My Prom Night	42
Pok Tunggal Beach	44
A Journey to Kelimutu Lake	46
When He Saved Me.....	48
A Foolish Secret Admirer.....	52
Wonderful Mount Kelud	55
My Vacation in Lampung.....	57
A Cold Day	59
My Trip to Bali.....	62
Sad Moments.....	64
Study Tour to Bali-Lombok	66
Training Program in Batam	69
My Indonesian Idol Audition	71
Sing a Song	73
New Study Style.....	76
Losing My Eldest Sister	79
Travelling.....	81
My First Flight	83
Trip to Yogyakarta	85
Mount Bromo: My First Climbing	88
Final Task.....	91

Cooking English

Student Exchange to Australia	94
Making Online Games	97
My First Time to Salib Kasih	98
My Trip	100
Meeting Hollywood Star	103
Chased by Nine Dogs	105

Preface

One of the main purposes of writing is to express ourselves; through writing, we can share with readers our ideas, experiences, sadness and joys, for example. This book, entitled *Cooking English*, which presents a rich compilation of self-expressions, also aims to share with readers encouraging and inspiring ideas and stories.

Cooking English consists of 54 selected compositions written by 27 students of the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University or Prodi Studi Pendidikan Bahasa Inggris (Prodi PBI) Universitas Sanata Dharma (USD), who took the Basic Writing course. These 27 USD PBI students of batch 2013 belong to Class I C. Each of the students contributed two pieces of writing products, covering three major topics, namely reasons for studying the English language, advantages (and disadvantages) of using a monolingual English-English dictionary, and unforgettable personal experiences.

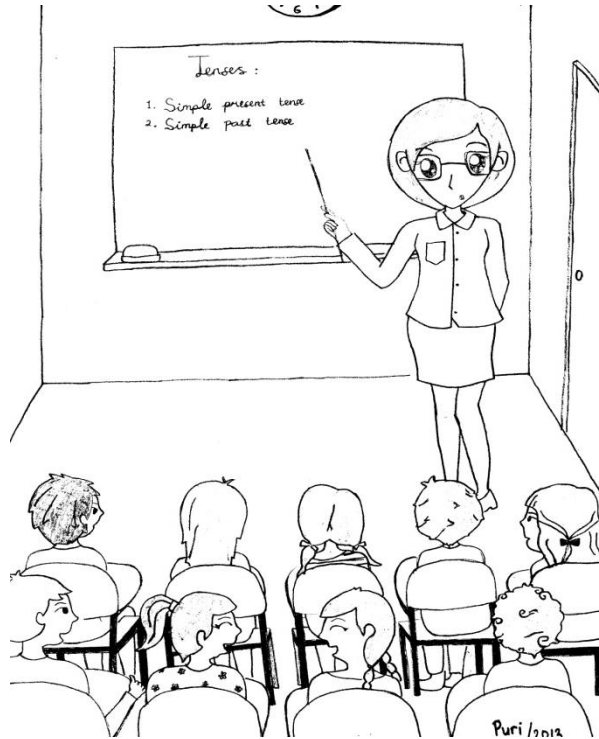
It is expected that by compiling and publishing the book, the students would have opportunities to develop themselves to work as a team, be creative in writing and designing, be meticulous in editing, and become potential book producers. Metaphorically, in *Cooking English*, the 27 contributors have various dishes based on different recipes in English to prepare and cook. Through a long process, the 27 ‘cooks’ have finally completed their cooking (by producing grammatically and semantically acceptable compositions published in *Cooking English*).

The question is now: how tasty and nutritious is the cooking? Prove it! Enjoy *Cooking English*!

Barli Bram
Sanata Dharma University
Yogyakarta

Becoming an English Teacher

by Marcelline Gratia Sephira Taum



At Junior High School, English was my favorite subject. I was eager to improve my English skills, namely speaking, reading, listening, and writing. I thought it was wonderful to understand people who communicate in foreign languages. For me, English is the most important second language in this world because it is an international means of communication. We could easily travel around the world if we have a good command of the English language.

When I studied at Junior High School, I also enjoyed being involved in a prestigious story telling contest organized by Sleman Regency, Yogyakarta. I was selected to represent my school. I performed an Indonesian well-known fairy story entitled *Bawang Merah* and *Bawang Putih* or Onion and Garlic. It was a very memorable contest because I won the second place in that contest. The great moment gave me more energy to enjoy studying English.

Finally, I would like to summarize that there are three reasons why I chose to study at the English Language Study Program of Sanata Dharma University. The first reason is English is a well-known international means of communication which has turned the world into a global village. The second reason is I love studying English. The last reason is related to my future job. I have a dream to be an English teacher. My parents also motivated me to study at the English Language Study Program. With my parents' support and with my motivation to be an English teacher, I am confident that I have chosen the right study program. I am also convinced that I will be a good English teacher and make my parents proud of me.

English Is Good

by Andhika Justisia

English is a universal language. It is used not only in England but also in many other parts of the world, including Asia. People use English not only at school but also at home in their daily activities. Like in Singapore, most people use English in daily communication. Maybe in the future, many other countries in Asia will also use more and more English. That is my first reason why I chose the English Language Education Study Program; when I understand English, I am not afraid of going to other countries in the world because I can communicate with other people easily.

My reason for choosing the English Language Education Study Program is I like technology and using gadgets. I know that many manual books of gadgets are written in English. So, if I understand English I can read the manual books and use the gadgets properly. I also like photography. Most information about photography is in English, such as exposure and aperture. If we do not know English, it might be more difficult for us to learn more about photography. So, if I understand English, I can learn many techniques in photography more quickly and I can share my photos with all people in the world.

My next reason for choosing the English Language Education Study Program is English can be my foundation to learn computer systems which are mostly written in English. So, when I graduate from the English Language Education Study Program I can continue my study in computer programming.

My last reason for choosing the English Language Education Study Program is my parents convinced me that the English Language Education Study Program is the best choice for my future. Therefore, my parents asked me to study and master the English language. I hope that when I finish my study at Sanata Dharma University, I will be ready to face this world.

That are my reasons why I chose English Language Education Study Program. What is clear is that I will never regret my choice.

I Like English

by Martinus Heris

I want to tell you about my reasons for choosing the English Language Education Study Program. First, I like English and I want to learn more about it. We know that English is very useful in the modern era because it has been decided as an international language. Therefore, English is very important in our lives.

Second, my family and my teacher in Senior High School encourage me to study the language seriously. At Senior High School, my favorite subject was English. I was always curious when my teacher explained a lesson to her students. She was very diligent and she amazed me. When I told my parents that I wanted to continue my study at the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University, they were very happy and supported me.

Third, I want to be a teacher. So, I want to improve my grammar. I know that the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University is a favorite education program, which can help to make my dream come true. So, I am happy to be a student there.

I hope I can study seriously. I want to be successful in my job as an English teacher in the future.

Positively Proud

by Johanes Abidan Theophilia

One of my friends asked me: Why did you choose the English Language Education Study Program? My parents, my church friend, and my neighbors also asked me the same question. And, I answered their question as follows.

I chose the English Language Education Study Program because when I was in Senior High School, I already wanted to study there because I was good at English lessons. At that time, I could speak English a little bit since Junior High School and I loved English lessons more than other lessons in my school.

And that time, I thought it was a good idea if I took the English Language Education Study Program when I entered a college. I can then increase my English language ability there. I told my idea to my parents and they strongly supported my idea and my dream.

I asked myself: which college should I choose? I searched on the internet to find which college that has a good English language education study program. From the internet, I found that Sanata Dharma University had a better English language education study program than other universities. I asked my mother about it and she said that the English Language Education Study Program in Sanata Dharma University is an excellent choice.

Then, I determined I should be able to enter the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University. When the new student application was opened, I submitted my application and I was accepted at Sanata Dharma University. I was very happy because my plans worked smoothly.

And now if people ask me: Are you happy as a student of the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University?, I will answer them: Not only happy, but I am very proud and grateful to be an English Language Education Study Program student of Sanata Dharma University.

Learning English

by Stefanus Novan

Why I choose the English Language Study Program? I choose this program because I really love English even though I know that my skills in English still need to be improved. Then, I decided to join this program to improve my English skills. I hope by joining this program, I can be a good person especially in teaching.

I want to be a good English teacher. As a teacher I can share my knowledge with others. I think it is a great and honorable job. It is all about take and give, so I do not only give my knowledge to my students, but also take a lesson from them.

English is very useful in the real life. We can speak with other people from other countries using the English language. We can also go to another country and communicate with people more easily if we know English. English can link all people. By learning English we can get many advantages. Now, I can say that I am proud to study in this program.

English Is My Passion

by Cynthianita Septifani Purnomo



I have three reasons for studying the English language at Sanata Dharma University. First, I really love English Language. In senior High School, the subject that I really loved was the English language although I was in the science class. My school offered only two study programs, namely the social class and science class. If my Senior High School had opened a language class, I would have chosen it.

Second, honestly I was accepted in the English Literature Study Program of a public university in Yogyakarta. But, I finally decided to study the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University because it is well known and my family members support me to study there.

Third, I already have a great passion to be an English teacher so I made up my mind to enter the English Language Education Study Program.

Let's Speak English

by Nicolaus Kunto Sinung Yudhanto



I love English and I want to speak it fluently. I think that is why I chose to go to Sanata Dharma University to learn more the English language. I realize that now on, English has become the most important language in the world. So, I think that it is important for us to learn English. Besides, I have a dream to be an English teacher and make many, many Indonesian people be able to speak English very well. I also realize in this globalization era, communication is the most important thing. So, if we want to rule the world, we should be able to communicate with other people from the entire world, and we can do this using the English language.

Five Reasons

by Dian Natalia Aryani

When I was in Senior High School, I never wanted to be a teacher, but after I study at the English language at Sanata Dharma, I think to be a teacher is nice. Now, we talk about dedication. Many children from Indonesia cannot speak English. In fact, some of them cannot speak Indonesian very well, either. So, my reason for studying here is that I want to teach them how to use a good language well, especially English. I want them to be educated children.

My second is that Indonesia is an interesting country. Many people from other countries come to visit Indonesia. They learn our culture and need Indonesian people who can speak English. So, in this case, I think the English language is important for us.

Third, English is interesting. For me learning a foreign language is challenging. If we can speak a foreign language; we can meet and share ideas with other people who come from other countries, and then we can learn together.

Fourth, studying language is useful. If we can speak other languages, such as the English language, there are many jobs which we can do, like teaching, translating and tour guiding. So after we graduate from the English Language Education Study Program, we do not need to worry about employment.

And finally, I think language is not only a means of communication but also an art.

Improving Knowledge and Skills

by Nindya Primandita K



As we know, in this era, English is an international language. English is a dominant language which has the greatest number of speakers in the world. It is spoken as the official language of more than 60 countries. Most of the countries use English in their daily activities. By using English, the communication is more flexible. English is also the language that is widely taught and is used in the internet. Nowadays, many people want to learn English, so do I. Therefore, now I would like to share with everyone my reasons for studying English.

Right now, I am studying in the English Language Education Study Program as I want to become an English teacher or lecturer in the future. Besides, it is my own motivation and choice to study English here. My other reasons are as follows. First, I have already been interested in studying English since I was at Elementary School. It is an important motivation for me to continue my study in college. I think English is important to learn because it can improve my knowledge and skills. Because of those reasons, I really enjoy the process of studying English at the English Language Education Study Program.

Second, my parents are a wonderful source of motivation for me because they have more experiences in studying English. My father is an English lecturer and my mother is an English teacher. Therefore, I can learn many things from them to become a good teacher later.

Third, we know that English is an international language. With the mastery of the language we will have a lot of opportunities to get a good job. I think studying English is a good way of getting a promising job. The job opportunities that I will have are more than others, so I can find a suitable job for myself. In the future, I want to be a good teacher. I know that it is not easy to be a good teacher, but I will try by studying hard. Many schools need English teachers because English is one of the subjects taught in schools. That's why I want to be an English teacher.

Fourth, the English language is relatively easy to learn. We already got English lessons at Elementary School. So, it is not strange to study the language further. That is why I enjoy studying English. It really makes me interested to study it and improve my English skills. Learning English never makes me feel bored. I feel glad to develop my knowledge and skills of English. Another reason is that we have a wide access of English learning now. This condition helps us to learn and develop our English more quickly.

In conclusion, there are many reasons why people study English. Among others are:

- English has an access to knowledge
It means nowadays knowledge can be easily accessed by people through various media such as television, the internet, newspapers, and books. All of the media provide us with much knowledge which is mostly delivered in English. So, we should learn English to access knowledge that we need.

- Broad communication
The English language is usually called a communication language because people talk with other people by using English. We can communicate with people all over the world by using the English language. As a result, we have a broad communication access.
- To develop our career
By using English, we can easily get technical knowledge, learn computer skill efficiently, become businessmen/businesswomen in the world class, and learn new knowledge for our jobs.
- To enjoy art
With English, we can appreciate arts, such as reading great books, watching films with English sub-titles, and listening to English music.
- English is a language that is easy to learn
Besides the importance of learning English, the English language is easy to learn because it has been taught at elementary schools, or maybe kindergartens, until universities. So, many of us have been familiar with English.

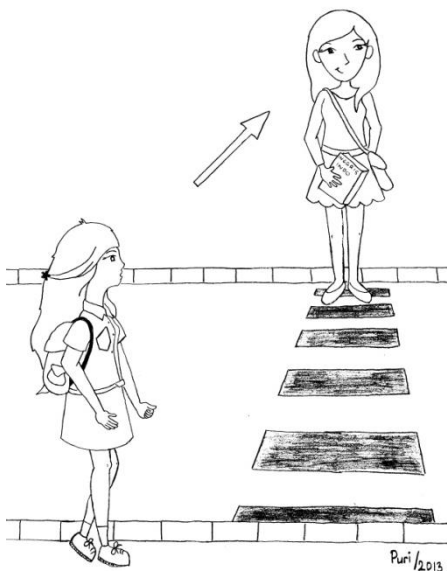
Interestingly, Barry James in the *New York Time* said,

"The very reason for the rise of English — its guarantee of mutual intelligibility among people of different cultures — could dissolve if the language continues to fragment into a variety of Englishes."

So, how about you guys? What are your reasons for studying English?

English Is Useful

by Yacintha Septrianti Nago



When I finished my Senior High School I decided to continue my study in University. My friend recommended Sanata Dharma University to me. I read the list of the study programs and I chose the English Language Education. The reasons why I chose the English Language Education Study Program are the following. First, I like learning English. Second, English is really useful for me. Third,

I want to improve my knowledge about English. Fourth, I want to be really fluent in English. So I downloaded, completed and sent a student application form to Sanata Dharma University. And I was accepted as a student at the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University.

I Love English

by Tri Mulyani Tampubolon

Indonesia is a developing country. There are many holiday destinations and historic places to visit in the country. Therefore, many tourists from abroad come to Indonesia for a holiday and visit the vacation places. Just imagine, if we could speak English, we could certainly communicate with many international tourists who come to our country. It will certainly be enjoyable. Therefore, the English language is very important for us. By learning English, we can communicate with tourists well. This is one of the reasons why I chose the English Language Education Study Program.

Other reasons why I chose the English Language Education Study Program are as follows. First, the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University is an excellent study program. Second, I want to be an English teacher who has a good quality. Third, I love English and I want to develop my skills in order to speak English fluently. Although learning English is not easy, I think that is the challenge. If I study hard, I am sure that I can improve my English a lot. As a graduate from the English Language Education Study Program, I might become a translator or tour guide, and not just an English teacher. So, learning English is useful, right?

A Tourist and My Future

by Vitaloka Irmala Dewi

When I was at Senior High School, my English teacher would assign us to share our daily activities, interesting experiences and other aspects of our lives. If I made a mistake, my English teacher would help me to correct it. It made me enjoy my English lessons more and more.

One day, I saw my English teacher talking to a tourist from the United States of America who came to my school. I heard their conversations and they spoke beautifully. It made me think how cool the English language was. Since that time, I fell in love with English. Moreover, my English teacher was very nice and friendly. I also liked listen to English songs. By listening to English songs, I could practice my pronunciation. Every day, I practiced my English. Until one day, I decided to learn English more deeply and become an English teacher in the future so that I can teach people to be professional in English.

I love the English Language Education Study Program of Sanata Dharma University. Oh yeah, I chose Sanata Dharma University because I know that it has an outstanding English education program and my dream to be a great English teacher will come true.

Using a Dictionary

by Dharu Krisma

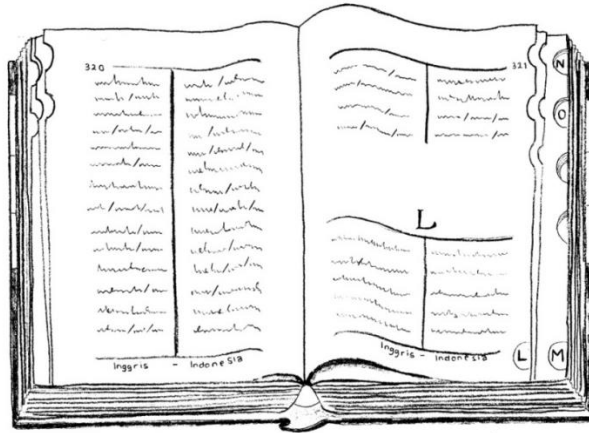


The English language plays a crucial role in international communication. English is also a dominant language in the world, and therefore, we should learn English well. To speak English fluently, we can use a dictionary to help us. A dictionary is an important tool that we need when we want to learn a new language. It is the simplest book that we can bring everywhere and every time we need it. A dictionary may have more than 1 million words with their meaning. Many students always use such a dictionary whenever they learn English in school.

We have some reasons for using a comprehensive English-English (monolingual) dictionary. We can understand the meaning of an English word and we can check the pronunciation and to know how to spell the word. Besides, it will also help us in finding word meanings. Thus, a dictionary can regularly assist us to improve our English language. We can check the part of speech because it is important to know what the function of a word in a context, for example, a verb, noun, adjective or adverb. In an English-English (monolingual) dictionary, we can find out the meanings of the words in the same language, for instance, English. All information in the dictionary aims to improve our skills to understand the English language. In this dictionary, we can get the examples of the uses of a word that has the same or opposite meaning. Those are the reasons why we need to use or consult a comprehensive English-English dictionary. We should do it if we want to learn English successfully.

An English-English Dictionary

by Claudia



Puri/2013

These are some reasons why we need to use a comprehensive English-English dictionary. First, we are students of the English Language Education Study Program and the level of the language demanded is different from that of high schools. At high school, we usually use an Indonesian-English dictionary and English-Indonesian dictionary but at university, an English-English (monolingual) dictionary is extremely important. Based on an English-English (monolingual) dictionary, we can try to understand meanings of words and other relevant aspects in the target language, namely English.

Second, a monolingual dictionary is useful to persons who like English literature because in such books, there are

normally many difficult words. So, we can open or consult a monolingual dictionary and find the definitions of the words.

Third, we as students of the English Language Study Program can find many examples of sentences about a word we need. Finally, using a monolingual dictionary is actually a must for students majoring in English language education. Thus, we can say that a monolingual dictionary is better than a bilingual one for students who study in the English Language Education Study Program.

Like a Holy Book

by Christina Anggita



A monolingual dictionary is important for students of the English Education Study Program. You know why? I want to tell you the reasons.

A dictionary, especially a monolingual dictionary or thesaurus dictionary, is important because students need to know a phonetic transcription or phonetic symbols for pronunciation. Moreover, such a dictionary is equipped with the sentence examples of the words. We also know other meanings of the word we are looking for.

As students of the English Education Study Program, we also need to know the difference of pronunciation and spelling between American English and British English. In a monolingual (English-English) dictionary, we can find the difference between them. We can also find out how to pronounce the words correctly. With the monolingual dictionary, we can learn English well. We can speak English clearly and correctly, and we can also become successful students of the English Education Study Program because the comprehensive English-English (monolingual) dictionary is a holy book for students of the English Education Study Program.

Monoligual Dictionary

by Christoforus Sigit Bramaditya

What is a monolingual dictionary? Is that important for us? Will it be useful for us who learn English? Yes, maybe they are the questions that are wandering around inside our brains when we were at Senior High School. We used to think that an English-English dictionary (monolingual dictionary) is not very important. We did not know that it might be useful since at that time we only used a bilingual dictionary. Yes, some of us at Senior High School were beginners of English and therefore, we did not even know how to use words in English properly.

But now we realize that we are the English Language Education Study Program (ELESP) students of Sanata Dharma University. ELESP is our next step of learning English after Senior High School. It might be horrible if at this level, we do not even know what a monolingual dictionary is. A monolingual dictionary is a dictionary that has both the words and definitions in the same language. At Senior High School, we maybe just used a bilingual dictionary because we only wanted to know what the meaning of the word in Bahasa Indonesia but now we do not only have to know the meanings of the words but also how the structure is and what the definition in English is.

Using a monolingual dictionary is one of the most important steps for us in moving forward in English especially we are now in the college level. In the case, using a monolingual dictionary is also a very cool way by consistently forcing us to read the description of one word through the use of other words. It can make us read more actively. Reading the dictionary actively is useful for developing our vocabulary items. Not only will we know the meaning but with a monolingual dictionary it will also lead us to know more into the structure of the definition of that word that we will use. Besides, we will also

know to pronounce words well, because the monolingual dictionary has the phonetic transcriptions of words. It is useful in the first semester especially in the Pronunciacion class. That is why we need to use the monolingual dictionary as now we are the ELESP students. To conclude, a monolingual dictionary will develop our vocabulary items, improve our pronunciation, and help us to use words properly.

My New Best Friend

by Dionisia Stella Ayu Saputri

A monolingual dictionary is crucial for me, an English Language Education Study Program student. I love my monolingual dictionary. I have several reasons why I love it. First, it helps us to know the meanings of words, not the translation of the words in Bahasa Indonesia. As a student of the English Language, knowing the meanings of English words is a must. I usually bring my *Oxford Pocket Dictionary* because it is lighter and easy to carry but sometimes it does not help me a lot because I cannot find several words in the pocket dictionary; I think I need a bigger one.

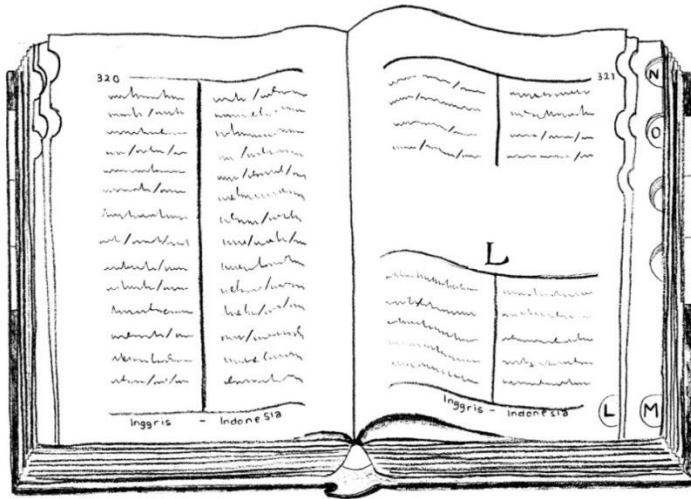
Second, by consulting a monolingual dictionary, we will know if a word – a noun, is countable or uncountable, if it is a transitive or an intransitive verb, for example. We will also know if it is a taboo word or not; such information will of course help us to avoid being impolite or prevent us from using words inappropriately.

Third, it prevents us from mistakes. Sometimes, we make grammar mistake because we do not know how to use the words. How could we arrange a good sentence if we do not know the using of the words? A monolingual dictionary will show us how the words are supposed to be used.

Last, it is always fun for me to learn new words and collect them to enrich my vocabulary items. Sometimes, I find some funny words and I giggle on my own. I often open my monolingual dictionary because I know that there is lot of fun inside. I think a monolingual dictionary is a new best friend for me, a freshman of the English Language Education Study Program. I am sure that as my new best friend, my monolingual dictionary understands me well.

The Helper

by Cornelia Selly Amanda



Puri/2013

Good writing is essential because it is used extensively in higher education and in the workplace. It is also used for us to make proposals, memos, and applications. Moreover, good writing leads us to be successful in college and career. That is why we need to use the English-English dictionary to produce good writing.

An English-English dictionary is crucial and helpful to construct good English sentences. It is necessary to know the meanings and synonyms of words. Yet, there are still many functions of using the English-English dictionary.

First, we will know the correct spelling of words by using this dictionary. It is useful to guide us in writing because

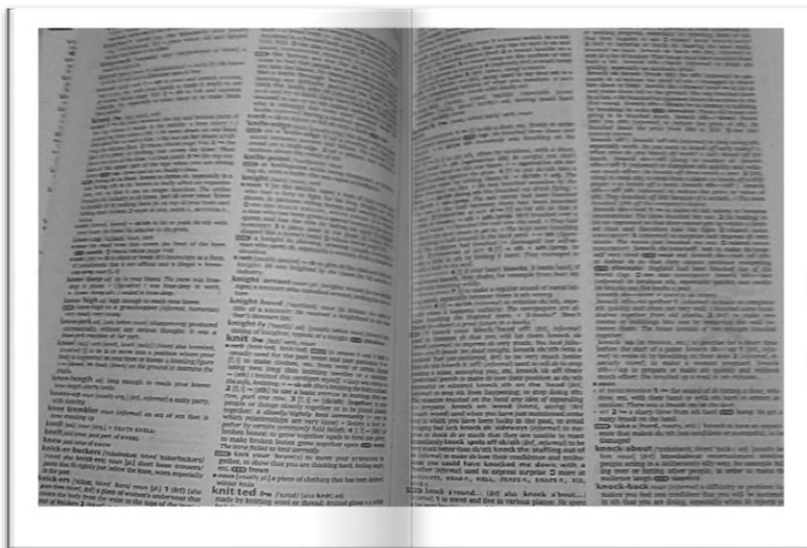
the correct spelling enables us to understand how to make a good writing. If we spell incorrectly, it may cause misunderstanding or ambiguities.

Second, we will know the part of speech. It informs us which part of speech a certain word belongs to. It may be a verb, adjective, or a noun, for instance. It also can be a guide to know how a particular word should be used. For example, 'count' in the English-English dictionary is used as 'v' (verb).

Third, we will know the correct pronunciation. With the help of the dictionary, we can check how to pronounce a word correctly.

Necessary Tool

by Bernadeta Siska



A monolingual dictionary is a necessary tool for all advanced learners of the English language. Teachers at language institutes, universities or instructors in courses for advanced students of the English language recommend monolingual dictionaries as a source of important information which deals with grammar information, collocations, spelling, pronunciation, context and etymology of words. There is a large number of materials which help students and teachers to work. However, not all of these materials can be used at lower secondary school because the situation at many primary and secondary schools is different.

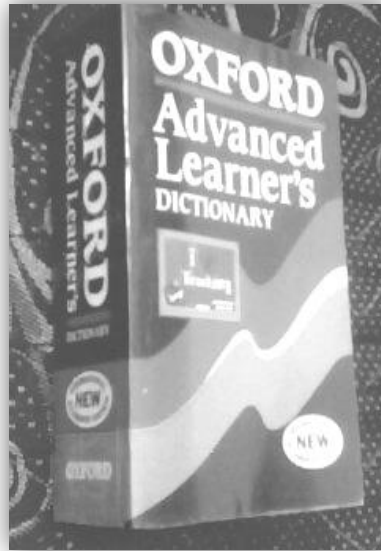
Although teachers see the advantages and positive effects of monolingual dictionaries, they often encounter various

difficulties in presenting them to students. The lack of financial resources at schools often prevents teachers from updating the edition of dictionaries. Otherwise they prefer bilingual dictionaries to monolingual ones. Teachers also face the problem of choosing the right dictionary for their classes.

The school should be more sensitive to the importance of monolingual dictionaries for students because a monolingual dictionary is important for teachers and students.

A Good Dictionary

by Susanti



A comprehensive English-English (monolingual) dictionary is the most important thing for us. We need to use the dictionary to help us in learning English. The dictionary can give us information to improve our pronunciation and grammar.

A monolingual dictionary is a good source of learning because it provides a lot of explanations of grammar, vocabulary, definitions and examples. Explanations of grammar include the part of speech, phrase, and idiom. Then, explanations of vocabulary are regular and regular verb, pronunciation, stress, synonym and antonym. We can also know British and American pronunciation. It helps us to know the differences -- how to pronounce words in British and American English.

A monolingual dictionary also gives definitions and examples to help us understand words. For example, the word *work* can function as a noun or a verb. The word *work* as a noun can be defined as “something created as result of effort, especially a painting, book, or piece of music”, as in the sentence: The book has many *works* by Chairil Anwar as well as his poetry. The word *work* as a verb means to do job, especially the job you do to earn money, or to make someone do a job, as in the sentence: He *works* at the furniture factory.

A good dictionary also presents the uses of numbers, punctuation, family relationship, chemical elements, SI units, note on usage, and defining vocabulary. We can find them in the appendix of the dictionary. So, a good dictionary will help us to write and speak English, understand more easily and more quickly, avoid mistakes, and learn more effectively.

My Important Thing

by Maria Srimeitika



I will tell my opinion about the importance of the English dictionary. A dictionary is really useful to everyone who speaks English, especially to teachers and students. It is important for us to know definitions or meanings of words in order to clarify and make people understand the words. A dictionary is also important in daily activities. It will teach people some new words, how to pronounce them, and how to use them. It also helps people to define and spell

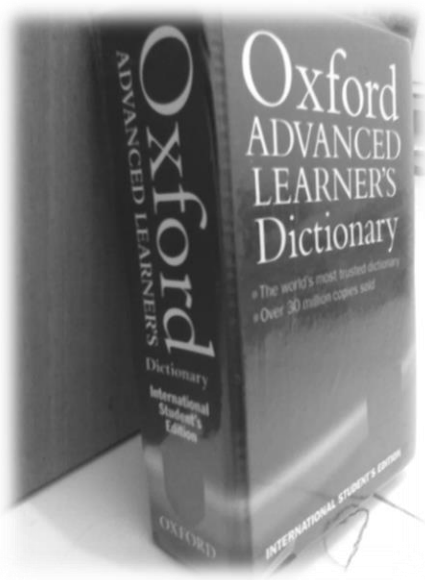
words. A dictionary is fundamental for people, particularly learners of English.

When you open your English dictionary, you will know how to pronounce the words and get the meanings of the words. You will know the differences between British and American English. You can find a word with the same spelling but has a different meaning, part of speech and sometimes differences in how to pronounce it. You will understand whether the word is transitive or intransitive, singular or plural and countable or uncountable.

A good dictionary will be your guide to English. A dictionary will help you understand English texts. Successful English learners use their dictionaries well, like when they are doing homework, surfing the web, reading books, sometimes in English classes. If you do that, you are going to understand what you are reading in a better way than reading without a dictionary. If you find some unfamiliar words, you can look them up in the dictionary. It will help expand your vocabulary.

Knowledge and Explanations

by Dian Faqih



We need to use a comprehensive English-English (monolingual) dictionary, such as *Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary* because it is very important for us. The monolingual dictionary tells us what the meaning of the word is. I think it is more useful than a bilingual dictionary because it just translates the words without giving detailed explanations.

From a good monolingual dictionary, we also learn the pronunciation and phonetic transcription of the word. A monolingual dictionary shows us the difference between a countable and uncountable noun, and transitive and intransitive verb. It also explains phrases, collocations and idioms related. It also shows the synonym and antonym and gives the examples of the words. The advantage of monolingual dictionary is they provide more comprehensive information about the target language. This information can include additional meanings of the word. Another advantage of a monolingual dictionary is a potential expanded vocabulary items. While multilingual dictionaries are focused on utility and communication, monolingual dictionaries have the advantage of being able to focus on more complex words, such as scientific ideas or rarely used terms.

A monolingual dictionary may also have the luxury of an expanded list of medical terms, while a multilingual dictionary would only have the most commonly used words. However, it is very important to emphasize that this material would not be appropriate for a beginning or intermediate learners of English. So, a monolingual dictionary gives us more knowledge and explanations in detail.

Expensive but Okay

by Maria Rosari

We need to use a comprehensive English dictionary because it will help us to learn English more easily; more specifically, we need a monolingual English-English dictionary. If we use such a dictionary, we can understand vocabulary items more quickly. Therefore, we should make use a comprehensive dictionary to learn English, which is an international language.

An English monolingual dictionary is expensive, but it is useful and okay for people who want to learn English seriously. Such a dictionary has many advantages. If you use an English monolingual dictionary, you can find out how to pronounce words correctly. With the help of a dictionary, you can also check a phonetic transcription.

It is also clear that you can spell better if you often use an English monolingual dictionary. An English monolingual dictionary assists you to increase vocabulary items. Such a dictionary can also help you to write a story, speak English fluently, and improve your grammar.

Some well-known English monolingual dictionaries are *The Oxford English Dictionary*, *Webster's Third New International Dictionary*, and *The American Heritage Dictionary of the English Language*. You can choose one of the dictionaries for your learning process.

Obviously, a dictionary is extremely important because it is helpful for you to increase your vocabulary. If you want to understand vocabulary items in English quickly, don't be lazy to consult and read your dictionary, and bring it to your school or campus. If you use an English monolingual dictionary, you can

learn the English language more easily because such a dictionary gives you many advantages. So, even though an English monolingual dictionary is expensive, it is okay to have a copy of it, preferably an original one.

Remember to Bring It

by Martha Julia Lovina Melynda



A monolingual dictionary has some advantages for us who are learning a language. It is also helpful in enriching our vocabulary. Such a monolingual dictionary provides much deeper and richer vocabulary items than a bilingual

or multilingual dictionary. Because a monolingual dictionary uses only one language, it can provide deep meanings and train us to gain an ability to be more focused. It can also provide multiple definitions for a word based on contexts. In the monolingual dictionary, we can also learn the pronunciation correctly.

Besides, we can know functions of words or the part of speech. If the word is a noun, we can know whether it is countable or uncountable. And if the word is a verb, we can know that it is a transitive or intransitive verb. In a monolingual dictionary we can find some information, like academic words, many kinds of symbols and also the phonetic transcription.

It is a useful thing, isn't it? So, if you want to learn English more, please remember to bring a monolingual dictionary with you.

Having Fun

by Yosephin Diva Fabiola Nuralita

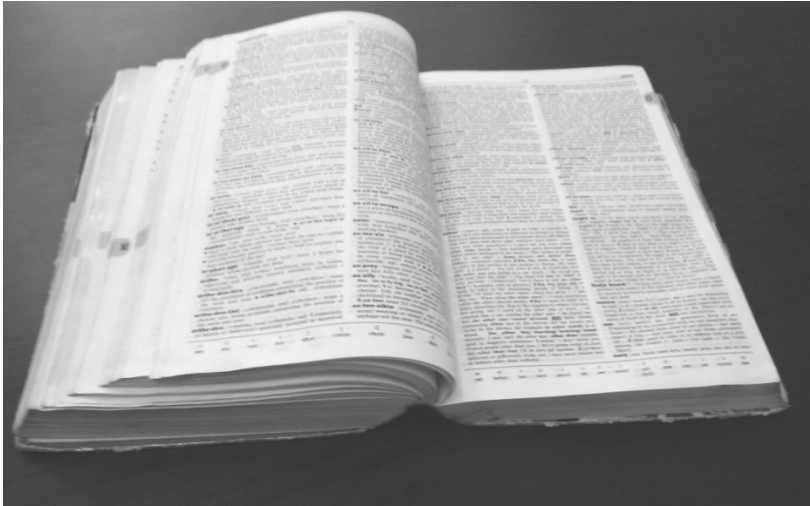
A monolingual dictionary is better than a bilingual one; that is why we need to use a monolingual dictionary. There are some reasons why we need to do so.

First, a monolingual dictionary provides much deeper and richer vocabulary than a bilingual dictionary. It contains a lot of meanings of almost every word or lexical item. So, we can focus more on what we are looking for. Second, with a monolingual dictionary, we can learn how to spell and pronounce words correctly. Third, in a monolingual dictionary there are some explanations of parts of speech. Thus, we can use words in our sentences correctly. Last, with monolingual dictionary we know whether a noun is countable or uncountable. We can also know whether a verb is intransitive or transitive.

Interesting, right? So, let's use a monolingual dictionary now because we can get a lot of advantages. Have fun and love your monolingual dictionary!

Using a Dictionary

by Leonardo Chandra Pratama



Using a dictionary, especially an English-English dictionary, can train us in many ways, for example, phonetic symbols and word meanings. People everywhere, for instance, in Asia and Europe, also use dictionaries. There are several types of dictionaries and my favorite ones are those published by Cambridge and Oxford Universities. An English-English dictionary is widely used in the learning-teaching process. Every word has its own meanings and they are explained clearly in a monolingual dictionary. Publishers usually include information of tenses, vocabulary uses, and types of verbs, for example. The price of a monolingual dictionary usually ranges from 50,000 rupiah up to 200,000 rupiah.

For English Learners

by Yohanes Meria Restu Dian Raharjo

There are several reasons why we, English learners, need to use a comprehensive English-English dictionary. First, English learners, like us, who are studying in college, are expected to be better in English by knowing the meanings of words, not the translation (in Indonesian). It means that we should not use a bilingual English dictionary like English-Indonesian dictionary which only provides translation. Therefore, we should use an English-English dictionary (monolingual English dictionary) which provides the meanings of the words in the English language.

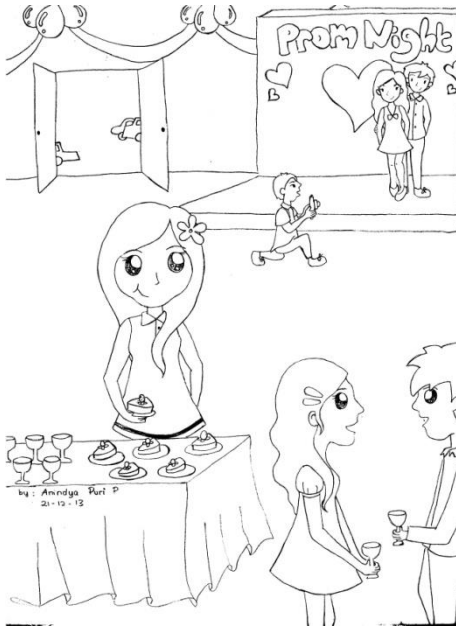
Second, a comprehensive English-English dictionary usually has a big size, but it provides more content than a small one. So, it is better for us to choose the big one which is more comprehensive than the small one.

Third, vocabulary is another important thing for us, English learners. We usually find some new words which we do not understand. Then, we can consult the dictionary. If we use a comprehensive dictionary, we will find word meanings or definitions for sure.

Based on the reasons above we know that a comprehensive English-English dictionary is very important for us, English learners. It cannot be separated from our study. Having such a dictionary will help us in our study, or even later in our profession if it is related to English. So, do not think too much or hesitate. If you are a real English learner, choose a comprehensive English-English dictionary!

My Prom Night

by Dharu Krisma



When I was in Senior High School, I attended a prom night, which means a farewell party after the graduation, to remember school experiences. It was held after the final exam and graduation announcement because we wanted all of the students to join the prom night, including students who failed their examination. We then announced that we would hold a prom night at our school called “Millions of

Crazy Things We’ve Through in SMADA”. This was the most memorable night. All the students in the third grade were impatient to join the event. The committee members were very busy. Some members prepared invitations, several of them made the rundown, and some others prepared and decorated the school yard. I think this was a very special night because we could celebrate our graduation and farewell party with friends and teachers.

All the preparations had been made. The prom night started at 6 pm at our school. The students and teachers came to school happily. At the gate, they could take pictures under the banner that was prepared by the prom night committee. Then they walked on the red carpet to the table that has already been

decorated like a candle light dinner. They seemed so excited in this event. The teachers looked neat, the girls were so beautiful with their dresses, and the boys looked so handsome and gentle. Many performances appeared that night, like choir from our juniors and band performances. Then, when we watched our class videos, we were shocked and became excited. The prom night was a wonderful moment. Soon after the prom night, we must move on to prepare our futures by ourselves. That night made us get closer to each other.

At the end of the event, we elected the King and the Queen. They wore a crown on their head, and they looked satisfied to become a queen and king for one night. We found it hard to believe that the prom night would end and we should say goodbye to each other. Finally, the prom night at our beloved Senior High School turned out to be an unforgettable night for all of my friends and myself.

Pok Tunggal Beach

by Claudia



I want to tell you about my last holiday. I forget when I went to the beach to be exact, but I still remember my experience. In my last holiday in October, my friends and I made a cool vacation plan. And we were interested to go to Wonosari, which is not very far from Yogyakarta. My reasons why I wanted to go to Wonosari were I had not gone Wonosari before and Novan, a friend of mine, said that Pok Tunggal Beach in Wonosari is beautiful. I was also told that on the way to the beach at night, we could enjoy Bukit Bintang, a wonderful place.

After I joined my English Mass Community meeting, my friends and I went to Wonosari. And on the way, I saw Bukit Bintang and I agree with many people that it is one of the many beautiful places in the Yogyakarta Special Region. We arrived at 8.30 pm at Novan's house. After we arrived, Novan's parents welcomed us with many snacks. Then, we took a photo before dinner.



At 12 pm, we went to sleep, but we first planned that at 3 am we woke up and prepared to go Pok Tunggal Beach. Finally, we slept and we woke up as planned before. Luckily, Novan's mother also prepared food for us for breakfast and to be taken to the beach. At 4 am, we went to Pok Tunggal Beach and we arrived at 5 am and the place was still really dark. We couldn't see anything and we forgot to bring a flashlight. Then, when the sun rose, we could see many people and tents on the beach.

We enjoyed ourselves a lot by playing on the beach and took pictures. Now I would say that that Pok Tunggal Beach is indeed beautiful and the sand is so soft. My friends and I stayed on the beach until 10 am. Then we were back to Novan's house, and on the way, we ate special Wonosari meatballs. We stayed at Novan's place till 6 pm. Afterwards, we went back to Yogya happily.

A Journey to Kelimutu Lake

by Marcelline Gratia Sephira Taum

Last December, my family and I made a journey to Kelimutu Lake in Ende, Flores, Nusa Tenggara Timur. It was a very memorable trip for me because Kelimutu Lake, which is also known as a three-color lake, offers a stunning view. The lake also has several myths which are related to a volcano.

We started the journey from Maumere city at 1 am, expecting that we would arrive at Kelimutu in the sunrise. The road to Kelimutu Lake was tough and I almost threw up on the way to Moni Village. The trip needed around four hours and we arrived as scheduled. We reached the top of the Kelimutu Mountain at dawn, about 6 am. Once we got out of the car and watched the landscapes on the beautiful volcano, all of our tiredness suddenly vanished due to the beautiful scenery and the cold



Before tracking to the lake

temperature there. The beauty of the volcano was indescribable. Bu, I just wanted to say convincingly that the serenity and the mist of the Kelimutu volcano seemed similar to that of the Twilight movie.

There are three lakes there; the tour guide said in the past the colors were red, blue and white but they always change from time to time. When I was there, the colors of the lake were dark green and turquoise. I was amazed when I saw Tiwu Nuwa Muri Koo Fai Lake, the turquoise lake because the color was like the color of the jacket I was wearing. Local people believe that in



In Tiwu Nuwa Muri Koo Fai Lake

Tiwu Nuwa Muri Koo Fai Lake, there lives the soul of the youth. When we moved to the second lake, it should be the red color lake or Tiwu Ata Polo Lake but when we got there the color was still the same as the first lake because of

natural phenomena. The local people believe that in this lake, there live the souls of criminals, who misbehaved during their lifetime. The third lake was the dark green lake or Tiwu Ata Mbupu Lake; the local people believe that the souls of elderly 'normal' people live here.

To sum up, Kelimutu is amazing. I will fight to promote the volcano as one of the wonders of the world, besides the komodo dragon, which also exists in Flores Island. I realize that God has given us a marvelous Flores Island with the mythical Kelimutu volcano and komodo dragon. We should be grateful for God's gifts. Believe me, it is amazing to go to Kelimutu and you should make sure to be there yourself as soon as possible.

When He Saved Me

by Christina Anggita

This is my experience that makes me more grateful for what I have. Four years ago, I began to join a Taekwondo club in one of the Dojang (a training place) in Jogjakarta. Initially, I joined a Taekwondo club without the permission of my mother. It was only my father, who supported me. I insisted on becoming a member because I was very interested in this sport. While my mother wanted me to follow another club, for example, a dancing or ballet club. But I did not like it. Finally my mother gave me permission to join a Taekwondo club.



Starting from a white belt, I followed regular exercises. Then I took the exam for a rank increase, namely the yellow belt. It was my first test; I left home to do the test cheerfully. I prepared all the materials and all the Taegeuk (major techniques) that will be tested as well. So far so good, and I really enjoyed it.

Then, I went through my days as usual with the hobby which I loved. One day, I got an offer from my coach to join a competition. Although I was still in a lower level, my coach

was very confident with my abilities because he knew that I was very excited and determined in my hobby. I accepted the offer and I began training four times a week. I never missed any workout. In the end I tested to compete with one athlete. Unfortunately, I had to miss my chance to join the competition because when I practiced matching, I broke my feet because of wrong techniques.

As a result, my mother disliked my hobby more, and I had to continue doing my hobby secretly without my mother's permission. My mother did not agree because she thought that my hobby was unsuitable for me. I still remember what my mother said, "You should not have such a hobby, and Mom knows enough about your life history." But I still ignored mother's words although I had broken my feet when practicing Taekwondo. I still planned to keep joining my Taekwondo club because my dad still supported me. My father never refused all my wishes and needs related to Taekwondo.

Two months after my accident, breaking my feet, I re-joined the Taekwondo club. My coaches and my friends missed me, and then we planned to do Taekwondo exercises outside our sports hall. We decided to practice in Kaliurang, which is located in the north of Yogyakarta. We practiced there enthusiastically. Our physical training included pushing up, sitting up, and running up a hill. After that I still continued doing routine exercises and sitting for exams until at last I was promoted to the level of the green belt. At that time the Lord again warned me to be careful. I crashed during a training and broke my feet again.

After I broke my feet for the second time, my mom began to get angry and once again forbid me to practice Taekwondo. But, I thought I could still be able to make my parents proud of me as my brother had done with his achievements. I continued my training again after recovering

from my foot injury. I exercised and worked out until my coach gave me an invitation to take part in a Yogyakarta and Central Java Taekwondo Tournament . I accepted the invitation and intended to compete in the tournament. I practiced with a spirit for a great achievement. I practiced carefully because I did not want to fail for the second time. I tried to ask my mom's permission but she still rejected to give me any permission.

I went to the tournament by myself. My mother did not want to see my performance while my father was out of town. I went through it with the spirit of the tournament, without the support of my mother, only the support of my friends and my



boyfriend. I just wanted to prove that I had the potential to gain achievements as my brother had done. I went through round after round, and until I was in the final rounds but I fainted because at the time I was not fit. It forced me to stop and I became the second runner. I came home with a silver medal. Initially, my mother was proud of my record.

Unfortunately, a day after my winning a silver medal, I was hospitalized and suffered severe pains called pleural effusions. It is a disease that is less likely to recover because most patients of this illness do not survive. The doctor said that my lungs leaked because I drank soda a lot after practice and because I had been hit very hard many times. My mother was completely upset and almost fainted hearing the verdict from the doctor. I had to be hospitalized and had to wait

for the doctor's decision to try to cure me. I could only pray and surrender. I always prayed that God would give me a chance. Almost every day, my mother cried and regretted my hobby. I actually hurt my mother because of my ambition. I could only apologize and explain why I had a huge ambition but not to care about my health.

Several days after I was hospitalized, the doctor came and gave the decision that I need a surgery to save my right lung that was increasingly shrinking. I was very surprised by the doctor's decision. I cried because I had to undergo a surgery. Surprisingly, however, the doctor comforted me. My mother accompanied me to remain strong and faithful.

I entered the operation room and the doctor began to prepare tools. My mother could only wait outside with my big family. The surgery ran smoothly for three hours more or less. When I woke up, I was surprised because on my right breast there was a hose to dispense liquids. I had to use a hose up to five days. After that, I was told that my lungs had healed – they became normal again. Jesus had saved me. My family and I were really grateful for the cure although I still had to remain ambulatory; I could not yet walk smoothly after the surgery. From that moment, I started to learn to understand my ambition; I began to appreciate my mother's advice. I was also grateful that God still gave me opportunities to organize a better life. From that moment I stopped Taekwondo, and the medal was to witness my struggle. I believe Jesus had saved me.

A Foolish Secret Admirer

by Christoforus Sigit Bramaditya

Have you ever been a secret admirer? How does it feel? Sometimes you feel happy but also dying inside when you see the one who you love with somebody else, right? Yes, I have ever felt like that. I think it was my own fault because I never expressed my true feeling to her. And now I just left with great regret and loneliness inside me.

The story began when I was in the sixth grade at Elementary School. As a kid, I did not even care about love, girlfriends or anything like that, but one day a smile of a girl changed everything. She was my classmate, and I just called her Mawar. Accidentally she sat in front of me, and I did not even know why she sat there but at that time I always tried to get close and asked her to chat with me. I liked her smiles very much; she had beautiful smiles and she was very nice to me. I did not know if it was only a puppy love or not, but she was my first love. I used to ask her to chat with me even during a lesson until one day when we chatted in a mathematics lesson and the teacher knew about that. The teacher got angry at us. Mawar almost cried. I regretted what I did and I apologized to the teacher because I was the one who asked Mawar to chat with me in the middle of lesson. I apologized to Mawar too, and she forgave me. I was so happy because she still wanted to sit in front of me. After that, we were not as close as we used to be in class. Now I could not ask her anymore to chat with me in a middle of a lesson or she probably would get angry. Fortunately she still sat in front of me and I could watch her smiles when she looked to the back. I was wondering if she knew that I liked and admired her.

Day by day had gone, and then we were in the end of the sixth grade. As a tradition at my Elementary School, we had a small graduation party a few weeks after the announcement of the final examination. Everyone passed the final examination and of course they would continue to study at Junior High School. At the graduation party, I did not know why, but I was not brave enough to speak or get close to Mawar anymore. I just stared at her from the distance, saw every single move she made and tried to hear every word she said. At that time I was afraid if I would not study at the same Junior High School as her or even if I would study at the same Junior High School as her, I wondered if we would still be in the same class or not. Those questions haunted my mind, preventing me from having courage to tell her about my feelings. So, the only thing I did at that graduation party was only played with my friends and ignored her and my special feelings for her.

Several months later, I was in the same Junior High School as her but in a different class. I was in class B and she was in class C. I felt so excited that she and I remained in the same Junior High School even our classes were different. Being in a different class means different friends, and different friends mean a different world. When we were in the seventh grade, we met some new friends and we began to forget our some of our older friends. I realized maybe it was because Mawar did not even know about my feelings for her, and she was in her new world with her new friends. Even though I often went to her class at the break time because some of my close friends were in her class too, but when I met her we were just like strangers who ignored each other. We were not close as we used to be at Elementary School. We did not chat as often as in the past. I felt a little bit unhappy and tried to forget this. As a teenager, I tried to forget this by playing and enjoying my life as a first year student in Junior High School. At that time, I was crazy about Yu-gi-oh! cards. I often played them and trade them every day with my friends. Even in my class, my friends and I played them

when there was no teacher. I was so crazy about this card game and started to forget my feelings for Mawar. The situation grew worse and worse, and then Mawar and I became real strangers to each other.

Two years passed, and then Mawar and I were in the ninth grade of Junior High School because some new friends joined Class C and Mawar was transferred to my class. Finally, Mawar and I belonged to the same class. It was a perfect moment for me to get closer to her again. After a long time I had no conversation with her, finally I made it. I was so happy that our conversation lasted longer at that time in the class, but I made a big mistake there. I said to her “Hey, we didn’t have a chat for a long time, right? I’m a little bit curious about something. Do you already have a boyfriend now?” At the first I thought that she would answer “NO” but the answer was not like I expected before. She said “Oh, maybe you haven’t heard that I’m Herry’s girlfriend now. Herry and I have been in a relationship for a week”. I remembered that clearly in my mind, she said the words with a shy smile but I could see happiness in her eyes. She was very happy with her relationship at that time. How about me? I left the conversation with “Wow, I feel happy for her, too”. Then I smiled at her, and left her to the bathroom. My heart seemed to have stop beating, I was so sad like I was dying, and I was desperate like there was no hope anymore to express my true feelings for her.

I lost my spirit and tried to keep a distance with her at least for one month. Finally, Mawar broke up with her boyfriend and I tried to be close to her again. But it was a failure. Mawar was still affected by her ruined relationship and she could not move on. And there I was just like, “Ah, how stupid I am. If I had told her the truth about my feelings for her, this situation would have been totally different. I would be by her side and happiness would always be with us.”

Wonderful Mount Kelud

by Dionisia Stella Ayu Saputri



Last holiday, I had an awesome exploration to Mount Kelud. It was an unforgettable memory for me because the scenery was super awesome and the history behind that mountain was amazing. I went there with a priest and Sisca. We went there by car; Mount Kelud was relatively easy to reach because the road was in a good condition and there were a lot of road signs for us, tourists, to get there. It took about an hour from Pohsarang. Along the

way, we could enjoy apple trees, sour soup trees, and pines. The air was so fresh; we opened the windows of the car and enjoyed the fresh air.



Mount Kelud was an old mountain until one day, a long time ago, it exploded and lost barely all of the body of the mountain and it became a big hot spring lake and people usually go there to enjoy the hot water, which appears from the spring. In 2006, when an earthquake happened in Java, the hot spring started to boil and bring out hot lava from the core of the earth.

Something amazing happened; a baby volcano grew from the boiled spring three days after the earthquake and the spring had

gone already. So, when I went there I did not see the hot spring at all but I saw a small volcano and it is called Kelud's Baby Volcano.



All the rocks there were super big and the temperature was extremely cold. The wind was breezy and the humidity was high. It was quite difficult to take a breath and talk when we were there. I produced a kind of smoke when I talked. When the day got colder and darker, we thought that was the time for us to leave the place to go home. After getting back from Mount Kelud, I realize that God has created all things good.

My Vacation in Lampung

by Cornelia Selly Amanda

I went to Lampung with my mother, uncle, aunt, brother and cousin to visit my grandmother three years ago. We went to Lampung by bus and it took two days. In the morning, we left the bus station and in the evening we arrived in the harbor.



Bakauheni Harbor in Lampung

That was the first time for me to visit the harbor and it became my first sea trip. The situation was crowded and I could see a lot of cargo trucks, as many as buses, queuing to cross from Java to Sumatera. After waiting, my bus entered the ship. Then, my family and I decided to get off the bus and went up to the deck of the ship. It was an enjoyable experience because I saw a beautiful view of the sea and all of little islands. I could see a lot of jellyfish and fish. After sailing for about two hours, we arrived at the harbor of Lampung. We continued our trip by bus. The scenery was beautiful and I could see the hills and the beautiful sea over there.

In the afternoon, we arrived at my grandma's house and we were greeted nicely. I stayed there for four days. The atmosphere in Lampung is almost similar to my home, but it is hotter and drier. In the afternoon, my cousins and I were singing and playing the guitar, and it was a fun moment. On Monday, my big family in Lampung and I went to church near my grandma's house. I also visited my uncle at night and then took a walk together in Lampung city with my family. When my

family and I finally decided to go back to Java, I could see that my grandma was really sad because she still seemed to miss us.

My vacation in Lampung was very enjoyable and memorable. Someday, I will go back to Lampung.

A Cold Day

by Andhika Justisia



At that time, the weather was not good. It was the dry season but since the morning until the noon the cloud was still white and grey. No rain or wind but it was so cold. I thought it was the wet or raining season. It was hard to believe because it was still June. Normally, the wet, raining season would start in September, not in June. Maybe it was a sign that nature was alive. Or maybe it was a sign that nature had changed.

That is a prolog for my story, but the main theme of the story is not about the weather. This story is about my personal experience when I was at Senior High School.

When I studied at Senior High School, I had a best friend. We were always together everywhere. I met him when I was in the second grade. He always helped me and sometimes I also helped him. We grew up together.

One day, my friend invited me to join a birthday party and I accepted his invitation. I did not know who held the party because he didn't tell me about that. I just thought that everything would be all right and fun. I arrived late at the party. I thought that the party started 20 minutes ago because the place was crowded. At the party, I met someone. She was beautiful. At first, I did not know who she was. My friend told me that she was in fact a friend of mine in the social class but I did not know her because I only knew a few friends at Senior High School. At the party we talked a lot about silly things, about stupid things. I really enjoyed the party. Before the party was over, I asked her phone number and she gave it to me.

The following day, I went to school and I met her in the hall, but I left her. I did not know why I passed her and said nothing. I thought, I was so weak and had no power to talk to her. She made me feel nervous.

One day, I joined an extracurricular activity at school and she also joined it. I tried to talk to her, but she seemed not to care about me. That was actually a good moment, but I just talked with my friend, and not with her. I wanted to talk to her and tried to be brave, but I failed. Maybe, I was too weak or maybe the cosmos did not allow me to be with her.

Then, something happened to me. Finally, I could talk to her. We talked like we had never talked before. She told me everything about her life and I just could hear and nod. She made me happy that day because I could together be with her. Our relation was becoming good. Sometimes, we went out together. We seemed like a brother and sister. She always told me what happened to her and it made me sure that she liked me

too, but when I wanted to tell her that I liked her, she went far away from me. When I sent her a message, she never replied to it. Our relation was then getting worse. I did not know why and what happened to her.

I just wanted to say 'hey', but she never responded to my greeting. Maybe I should use another language so that she would understand what I said or maybe she thought that I was from another planet. Before she went far from me, I wanted to say 'I love you' to her but it was impossible because she had gone.

That is my story when I was in Senior High School. Through this story, I want to tell you that if you love someone you should tell him or her that you love him or her, and ask him or her what you want to know about him or her. Otherwise, he or she will go away and leave many questions for you. Let's stand up and move on. Don't let him or her go just like that. Go and express your feelings now!

My Trip to Bali

by Martinus Heris



I went to Bali when my school held an exciting program to visit some tourist attractions there. I visited Bali when I was in the eleventh grade. Many students were happy with the event. We

gathered at our school at 7 o'clock and we left for Bali at 8 o'clock. I became curious about Bali.

On the bus, I decided to sleep because I felt tired. When I slept, suddenly I woke up because the bus stopped. Then at midnight, we crossed from Ketapang to Bali by ship for about an hour. Next, we continued our journey by bus again. The next day, I saw a beautiful place named Bali. I became speechless because it was an amazing place.

The first place that I visited was Tanah Lot, which is a beautiful place. There, we saw the ocean, rocks and a lot of people who sold trinkets. Unfortunately, my friends and I did stay there long enough because of the rain which forced us to leave the location earlier. After that, we returned to the bus and we went back to our hotel. In the hotel, I changed my clothes and decided to have a rest. At night I took a bath and ate some food with my friends. After other students went to bed, my friends and I still stayed awake and played cards until midnight.

The following day, I woke up earlier and was ready for all activities on that day. I took a bath and had a breakfast. After

that, we went to Sanur Beach. There, we could see a beautiful place and many people who also visited the place, not only from Indonesia but also from other countries. My friends and I stayed in the beach for about an hour. We took photos and bought some trinkets.

Afterwards, we returned to the hotel. I decided to rest because I no longer had any other activities as scheduled for the day. Some of my friends decided to take a walk around the hotel and bought some foods.

The next day, we went to Joger. There, we bought many clothes, trinkets, and sandals, for example. Obviously, Joger is a good place to get various souvenirs. My friends and I spent several hours in that place. Then, we went to Pantai Kuta. I saw many people there. We wanted to see the sunset. The sunset was very beautiful. Unfortunately, at that time Pantai Kuta was dirty because rubbish was everywhere. A few hours later, we got back to the hotel to take a rest.

On the last day, we visited Pulau Penyu. We went there by a small ship. In the middle of the journey to Pulau Penyu, we could give some food to fish. It was a new experience for me. Then, we arrived at Pulau Penyu. There, I saw many animals, for example, snakes, birds, and turtles. I also took photos there because the place was interesting for me and the animals were very funny. After several hours, we went back to the bus to continue our journey.

Then we visited Bedugul. It was very cold there. In Bedugul, we could see many people selling fruits. There, we could also see a lake. Many people boarded a small ship to see the beautiful lake and all parts of the lake, but my friends and I only took photos there. We saw many trinkets and bought some of them since we were very interested in them. After several hours, we went back to our bus and were ready to get home.

I was happy to be in Bali and I do hope that I can visit it again with my family. What a wonderful trip!

Sad Moments

by Bernadeta Siska Indriyana

On May 26th, 2006 there was a big earthquake, measuring 5.9 on a Richter scale, in Yogyakarta. The earthquake happened around 5.55 am when I was sleeping soundly. Suddenly, my home swayed very fast. I was awakened and ran out with my father and young sister. At the



time, my mother was cooking in the kitchen. She then ran out through the door. I was completely shocked. Then, I saw my neighbor home collapse, as well as my home. Although my home collapsed, several items could still be saved. Luckily, our personal vehicles did not break. My family and I felt very sad. We did not have any home anymore but I felt grateful because my family members were safe.

Suddenly, there came the news of tsunami. Everyone was panicky and went to a higher place to be safe. My family went to the town. In fact, the tsunami was only an issue. Then my family decided to return home. My neighbors gathered in a yard of my home and then decided to build a tent. I lived in a tent with my family and my neighbors. In the afternoon my mother cooked for our lunch. Luckily, we still had some ingredients and raw food to cook. We ate up our food because we were really hungry. At night my uncle and my aunt visited us and they brought a big tent for us. They also brought us some food stuff.

The next day, some people gave us groceries, tents, and blankets. For several days, we had not electricity. I did not watch any television. At that time I did not go to school, either. Temporarily, all activities at my school were stopped. My school was used as an evacuation. Shortly, I went to school again but I studied in a tent. When I once again attended my Elementary School, I was very happy because I could meet my friends there. We shared the moments of the earthquake. My friend was injured, but she had now recovered. Evidently, all of people also lost their houses.

One night there was a thief. My father tried to chase the thief. We should certainly remain watchful. After considering that the situation was safe enough, we worked together to clean various building debris. My uncle's friends also came to help us. They were so kind. My aunt, who lived in Jakarta, also visited us to see our condition. My aunt cried when she saw that our house, our home had collapsed. She stayed with us for a few days. A few months later, we decided to build a semi-permanent house. Approximately for two years, I lived in the semi-permanent house, which was made of woven bamboo. Now, I live in my new house. It is a simple house but I am very happy and grateful.

The earthquake swallowed many victims. Some 6,234 people died and about 27,000 houses collapsed. Doctors and nurses were overwhelmed, not only humans who became victims but also cattle. The earthquake has taught me many lessons.

Study Tour to Bali-Lombok

by Johannes A. T. Tambunan



A year ago, on December 14th, 2012, my Senior High School held a study tour to Bali and Lombok for the tenth and eleventh grade students. We left Jogja at 7 in the morning by bus. We were divided into eight buses. We went to Ketapang Harbor in East Java to cross to Bali. On the way, we saw the Payton, the huge power plant. It was amazing. At 1 am on the next day, we arrived at Ketapang Harbor. We got off the bus and boarded the ferry. We had to wait for half an hour to cross the strait to get to Bali. We could see the harbor and the sea from the ferry. There were many ferries on the sea that transport people and vehicles. We arrived at Gilimanuk Harbor in Bali at 1.45 am.

Then, we went back to the bus to continue our trip. We went to the restaurant to have our breakfast and took a bath. Along the way, we slept. At 7 am, we arrived at the restaurant. At 9 am, we continued our trip to Padang Bay Harbour at Karang Asem to cross to Lombok. The trip took five hours to go to Padang Bay Harbour.

On the bus, we shared stories, played games, had our lunch and watched a movie entitled “Preman in Love”. At 2 pm, we arrived at the harbor. We were off the bus again and boarded the ferry. It took four hours to cross from Padang Bay Harbor to Lembar Harbor. In the ferry, we saw beautiful ocean views, ate our snacks, and slept on the chairs in the ferry. At 6 pm, we arrived at Lembar Harbor in Lombok. We went back to the bus to continue our trip to a pearl jewelry store. We saw much jewelry made from pearl there. Some of my friends, especially girls, bought jewelry for their parents. Then, we went to the lodging to have our dinner, take a bath, and take a rest.

The next day, we woke up at 5 am. We took a bath and had our breakfast. At 9 am, we went to a woven fabric center to visit a Lombok traditional woven factory. At 11 am, we went to Lombok’s pottery center. At 1 pm, we went to the restaurant to have our lunch and take a rest. At 2.30 pm, we went to a Sasak tribal village. We met the Sasak’s tribal people there. At 4.30 pm, we headed for Senggigi Beach and enjoyed the sunset. It was very beautiful.



We then packed our clothes because we must leave Lombok the next day. At 8 am, we left the lodging and went to a cape called “Aan Cape”. We arrived there at 11 am. Aan Cape was very beautiful, cool and it

has two different kinds of sand and two different colors of water. The left side of the cape has the hogging and turquoise water while the right side of the cape has the fine sand and bright blue water. We spent the whole morning at the cape. We played in the water, ate our snacks, and made sand castles. At 1

pm, we left the cape and we went to Lembar Harbor to cross to Bali. At 1.30 pm, we arrived there and boarded the ferry to cross to Bali. We arrived at Padang Bay Harbor at 4.30 pm and then, we went to the clothes market.



The next day, at 9 am, we left the lodging and went to Joger to buy merchandise and clothes. We met many people there. Then, we directly went to Gilimanuk Harbor to cross to

Ketapang Harbor to return to Java. At 11.45 am, we boarded the ferry and at 12 pm, we headed for Ketapang Harbor. We arrived at Ketapang at 12.45 pm. Then, we got back to the bus and continued our trip back to Jogja. What a very exciting and unforgettable trip!

Training Program in Batam

by Susanti

I would like to share with you my experience when I joined a training program in 2010 in Batam, Riau Islands Province. The training program was called Maitreya's Young Generation. It had 125 participants from different regions and we did a lot of activities together.



It was my first time to live in MVDM (Maha Vihara Duta Maitreya) in Batam Centre, separating from my family. I lived with my friends from different regions, such as Singkep Island, Tembilahan Island, Selat Panjang Island, Tanjung Uban, Tanjung Batu, Lingga Island, Karimun Island and Batam Island; each room accommodated 10 participants. My rooms spoke many variants of languages and dialects. So, we decided to use Indonesian and Mandarin. At the time, I could also learn a little bit other languages from my friends.

We did a lot of activities together, such as learning rituals, attending lectures or classed, dancing, singing, reading, mutual assistance, and cleaning our rooms. Cleanliness and tidiness was scored by our committee of the training and announced after a singing class. Members of a dirty room were then obliged to tidy and clean it. During the training, we also learn to work well together, to be full of spirit, and to smile and be friendly to everyone there. We were trained to greet and smile when we met everyone in the training location.

For two weeks, we also prepared a performance of loving nature dances. Each group was scheduled to perform in the closing night event. In the closing event, we presented our dances, songs, and were awarded a certificate of the training. Finally, we sang a farewell song, we cried and hugged our friends because we would separate and went home. We felt sad because we were all like a family. I missed my friends and all memories when we were together. I hope one day we will meet again.

photos of the activities:



Listening to lecture in the class



My dance group (DABAN)

My Indonesian Idol Audition

by Stefanus Novan



Indonesian Idol is one of my favorite TV programs. Since Junior High School I always wanted to join the competition. One day, Indonesian Idol held an audition in my town. I prepared myself to join the audition. I have chosen the

song and tried to sing well, but something bad happened. I got a schedule of the mid-term test and the date was the same as that of the audition of Indonesian Idol. I felt confused because I really wanted to join the audition but I did not have time for that.



The day after the test, my friend asked me “Do you want to join the audition?” I said “I don’t know. I think the gate is already closed”. However, I decided to go to the location and asked some people about the gate. A man told me that the gate was still

open until 4 pm. I was so surprised and went to the registration place to fill a registration form. After that one of the committee asked me to follow him. He took me to the audition room. I waited for my turn for about three hours. I became bored because I could not move to another place.

On the occasion, I tried to get more friends. I then decided to introduce myself to some people around me. We had a chat for an hour and then we sang a song together because one of them brought a guitar. Three hours did not seem so long because I really enjoyed that time with my new friends.



After that a man called me to enter a small room. It was an audition room, I would meet a judge and he/she would give me comments on my voice. I was nervous when I entered that room, but I tried to make it as easy as possible and I would do my best. I sang a song entitled *Demi Cinta* by Kerispatih. After I finished, the judge said that he really appreciated my effort to join in that audition. He gave me some comments on my voice and lastly

he said that it was not my time to enter the academy at Indonesian Idol. I felt disappointed about the result, but one thing that I learned from that audition is do our best as far as we can. Never say you cannot do something hard before you try to do it. I know I did not get the best result but I got a big experience.

Sing a Song

by Cynthianita Septifani Purnomo

Some or even many people know that I am a student at Sanata Dharma University. Actually, no one knows that I have something to do outside the campus as a singer. When I was in Junior High School, I started to join a choir. I never joined any other singing activities before. When I was at Elementary School, I got a trauma because my teachers often asked my friends and me to sing alone in front of the class. When I sang in front of the class, some of my friends laughed at me. I did not know what was wrong with my voice and I just cried.





At Junior High School I joined a choir and band community. I usually played the guitar or sang. I fell in love with music. My father is an artist, too. He was able to play genre instruments of music, such as, the guitar, violin, piano, ukulele, cello, flute, and saxophone. He is also able to play other kinds of music, such as pop and keroncong. At first, I think keroncong sounds out of date. It has a slow rhythm and slow instrument, and people who listen to it would become sleepy. My father always asked me to practice vocal and sing a keroncong song. But I refused it.



One day, my father's friends came. They practiced keroncong at my home. They were seven players: a cellist, violist, bassist, cak player, cuk player, flutist, and guitarist. There were also two singers. I tried to ignore them, but my father

and his friends asked me to practice with them. Then I did what they wanted to do. I was so surprised because when I sang, they became amazed and looked at me. They said that I had a talent to be a great singer. I was able to sing a keroncong song well. There were a few people who could sing a keroncong song beautifully. After I was able to sing songs well, I felt that I was challenged. I had followed several singing contests, especially keroncong music. Now I enjoy singing and continue to improve to be a good singer.

New Study Style

by Nicolaus Kunto SinungYudhanto



It has been 5 years since the interesting part of my Junior High School. Who says that study is all about books, books, and books? Boring, eh? But it didn't happen to me. Why? This is the story.

On 28 August 2008, at Batam Centre Harbor, the students of Charitas Junior High School, including myself, were waiting for a ship that would take us to Singapore, a country before we went to Malaysia. There, we would spend five days and four nights of our study tour. That was a new way to make our study more interesting.

After an hour's trip, we arrived in Singapore. The first thing that we did was to have a passport checking by the immigration officer at the harbor. This kind of thing was necessary, just to make sure that we were not terrorists or wanted people by the local government. After that, we went to a restaurant to have lunch before continuing our trip to Malaysia.

We had to pass a long bridge before we arrived in Malaysia. It took around two up to three hours.

Malaysia is a great country with great people, too. Even though there was a little problem between Indonesia and Malaysia, it didn't matter to me. There were many cultures that we could learn from them and that was why we visited the country. Technologically, Malaysia was better than Indonesia. It was the right time for me to learn as much as possible from this neighboring country.

We arrived at Oriental Hotel in Kuala Lumpur, and that was the end of our first day. The next day we went to the Twin Tower, especially Petro Science inside that building to have some science experiments.

A new day had come and we started it by having a high class breakfast at the hotel. We had to fulfill our tummy, because that would be a tough day.

We then got on the bus and were ready to go. Woohoo! On the bus, some of the students were yelling at each other, and others decided to sleep. And then, there we were at the Twin Tower building. Wow! It is an amazing building. Are the builders aliens? Hah! No! They are just humans with great technology. Enough of intermezzo; we were then at Petro Science. There was a lot of science stuff, such as car miniatures and airplane simulators. But we just spent 3 hours there. It was not long enough, but the next amazing trip was waiting for us.

Next, we planned to go to Abdullah Junior High School to have exchange information for a comparison for our school. Unfortunately, it was canceled because we ran out of time. And the schedule would mess up if we forced to go to the school. So we continued the trip to another city, Johor Baru. It would be a long journey. It would take three up to four hours. Because of that, before we went to Johor, we had to have lunch at A-Chin

Asian Restaurant. It was already 5 o'clock. So, maybe we would arrive at Johor at 8 o'clock.

Finally we arrived at a three-star hotel in Johor Baru. We were divided into pairs, two people, to stay in one room. I was in room 143 with Owen, a 'dumb' guy. We had a chat before we slept. We talked about the day and all that we had done these two days till we fell asleep.

The third day was not so interested because of the rain. There were so many plans that had to be canceled. So, that day was wasted. Well, is it okay then if I skip to the fourth day?

The fourth day was the most interesting part of this study tour. Why? Because we were going to Genting Highland to have some refreshing activities. Of course, there were outdoor and indoor games. I did not care about the distance to get there, just slept and magic would do the rest.

Abacadabra! There I was in Genting Highland, dude! My body trembled because the temperature was seven degrees Celcius, man! My head was full of rollercoaster and various kinds of things. So I made a target; I had to try at least 60% of all the games there. But unfortunately because of the haze, the outdoor games closed at 5 pm. So, I just could play four of the eight outdoor games. I will never forget my experiences there.

And finally it was time to go home. We left Genting at 7 am and arrived in Singapore at 4 pm. Before we went back to Batam, I bought some presents for my little sister and brother. Just some chocolates. I had to say goodbye, and I hope to visit the two amazing countries again someday.

That is all of my super-duper interesting story. I hope you enjoy reading it. Godspeed! Ahoy!

Losing My Eldest Sister

by Maria Srimeitika

I will tell about my unforgettable day. It was about my eldest sister Margareta Yeni Dian Safitri, who was born on October 14th, 1987. She was a beautiful, clever, cheerful, friendly, diligent, patient and prudent girl. She graduated from Sanata Dharma University. She had enthusiasm to do everything. She was the best sister for me. But, she made me so sad when she was gone.

It was Saturday, July 14th, 2012. I had a bad feeling since the day before; I was confused. I stayed in a dormitory so far from my house and did not use my mobile phone. So, I did not ask my family what happened in my home. After going back from school, I arrived at my dormitory at 2 pm and my nunnerly called me to meet her. She said my mother had called her and said that my eldest sister was gone. She passed away a few hours before in the hospital. I became shocked to hear that. I hugged my nunnerly and cried. I found the news unbelievable; it was like a dream.



Then, I went back to my home with my grandmother. On the way home, I thought about my eldest sister. We all loved her so much. I was still confused. I hoped someone made me awake, but it was not a dream. It was real. When I arrived home, I saw many people; my home was crowded. No one had known my sister's lung illness. She never told us about her illness before. She looked healthy every day. I saw that all people in my house crying around my sister's wooden coffin.

Slowly I approached her coffin wooden and saw her smiling face although her eyes were closed. My parents comforted and hugged me. I asked God to change this condition and give back my eldest sister, but it was impossible. Then, I went into our bed room. I remembered we played, slept, and cracked jokes together there. She was always helpful to me when I needed her.

My second sister arrived home a few hours later. The situation was more silent than before when she was walking to church. She was hugging my mother and I saw all people cry. Then, the coffin was shut. I shook my head and shouted "Don't go anywhere sister! Let me follow you. I am here, my sister. Wake up please! Wake up, sister!" I was still shouting. Fortunately, many people held me and they were whispering to my ears. My mother hugged me when the wooden coffin went down in the grave.

That was an unforgettable day for us. She was the best daughter for my parents. She was also the best sister for me and the best friend for all. It made me aware that I had not yet been able to make her more happy. I regret my mistakes. I missed her so much. I hope she will be happy and peaceful with Jesus Christ, and I always pray for her.

Travelling

by Dian Faqih

Five months ago, my family and I went to Borobudur Temple. To go up the temple, we were asked to wear batik. We took some pictures first to capture our fun moments, and then we went up and around the temple.



Borobudur Temple

At the temple, I could learn its history and legacy. The views at the top were lovely and we did not forget to take pictures. Although the weather was very hot, my family and I were glad to be able to visit Borobudur Temple.

The next day, we went to Gembira Loka Zoo. It was the first time for me to go to a zoo because in my hometown there was no zoo. I saw a variety of animals there, such as fish, elephants, zebras and penguins.



Gembira Loka Zoo

There were also many different kinds of snakes, monkeys, deer, camels, tigers, kangaroos, zebras, crocodiles, turtles, and birds, for example. The most fun was when I saw crocodiles directly. To me, crocodiles were the most frightening animals.

After walking around the zoo, we continued our holiday Kukup Beach. There my family and I enjoyed the beauty of nature very much. Strong winds and surging waves made us calm after a long trip because we had traveled for nearly three hours earlier. We quenched our thirst by drinking ice coconut water. After that, we went down to the beach to feel the soft sand and the waves. My father, sister and I played around on the beach and saw the sunset. The scenery was beautiful so we wanted to stay longer, but we had to go home because it was getting dark.

My First Flight

by Dian Natalia Aryani

Have you ever hear about Adam Air? Yeah, it is an airline company, whose one of its planes disappeared several years ago, making many people in our country curious.

Now, I want to share with you the best experience in my life. Of course, it is not about Adam Air. I just want to share my first flight and how my heart beat very fast. I forgot when my first flight was exactly, but maybe it was three or four weeks after the Adam Air plane disappeared.

That day, I flew from Yogyakarta to Jakarta with my father, because my uncle was sick. You see, I lived in Yogyakarta, which is also my hometown. I spent my childhood in Yogyakarta and attended my kindergarten there. After I finished my kindergarten, I attended my Elementary School and Junior High School in Jambi. Then, I spent my adolescence and completed my Senior High School in Yogyakarta.

My first flight happened when I was in Elementary School or Junior High School; I could not remember exactly when. We had a morning flight, maybe around 8.30 am. It was a bright morning, the sun was shining brightly, and the sky was bright blue. Unfortunately, dark clouds soon appeared in the sky and my plane was delayed, maybe for one hour. So, my father and I were waiting for our flight patiently.

We took off at 9.40 am after the dark clouds were gone. We sat in our seats, my father was with his magazine and I was with my iPod. The long hours in the airport made us tired, so my father and I tried to sleep, but I could not sleep like my father. So I was still awake when our plane flew above the Sunda Strait. I enjoyed the flight.

But suddenly, our plane shook violently. Everyone in the plane grew panicky. What is more, I remembered that about a month ago, Adam Air went disappearing. So, all of the

passengers were more and more panicky. Immediately, my father woke up and became panicky, too. Certainly, I also grew really nervous.

About one minute later, our plane stopped shaking and the pilot said “sorry” to all of us. And then I continued to enjoy my first flight again, of course with little heart beats.

Trip to Yogyakarta

by Maria Rosari

On January 2nd, 2012, my parents and I went to Yogyakarta from Bekasi for our holiday. We left Bekasi at 7 am. The trip was fun even though the weather was not good because of the rain. I was happy and enjoyed the whole trip though I was not in a good condition. At 5 pm, I stopped to take a rest. My parents and I got off the bus to have dinner. It was still a long way to get to our destination. Most of the groups could not wait to get to their destinations quickly. My groups finally arrived in Yogyakarta at 10 pm, and I stayed at a house belonging to one of my group members. We all took a rest because tomorrow we would continue to visit other tourist spots.

The next day, I went to the tourist attractions of erupted Mount Merapi. I saw the roads, which were full of sand and boulders coming down from the catastrophic volcanic eruption a year ago. Many houses were also damaged by the eruption disaster. The situation was indeed alarming. Initially I quite enjoyed the trip. Unfortunately, when I arrived at the foot of



Mount Merapi, the trip was awful and stressful. There, we found it hard to breathe. Soon, I began to feel tired of tracking to reach an eruption area, a kind of a high ground. Half an hour had passed and finally I reached the high

ground near Merapi. The temperature was cold but I enjoyed being there. I went around by bike. I saw Mbah Marijan, the caretaker of Mount Merapi. There were motorcycles and a charred car belonging to volunteers. Once after I got around, I took pictures with my parents. I bought bark and some shirts for a keepsake. I was not there for a long time, because it started to rain. I immediately got on the bus. I was taking a break while looking at some souvenirs that I bought there. Because it was already quite late, my friend and I continued our trip to Prambanan.



It took only an hour to reach Prambanan Temple. My father and I went around the temple. That was the second time for me to visit Prambanan. We also went around some smaller temples there and then took some pictures. Unfortunately, my mom did not join the trip because my mom was exhausted during the journey. Interestingly, my mom bought a mortar, because she thought that a mortar at Prambanan was inexpensive. Other members of my family also bought sandals

and handbags. Feeling satisfied after shopping, I went back to the bus. I did not get back to inn, but I went to my uncle's house.



On the last day in Yogyakarta, I said goodbye to my cousin and I rejoined my group. Then we continued our journey to Borobudur Temple. It did not take long to reach Borobudur Temple. My father and I walked around the temple as many as 16 times. I felt so tired, but my father said, "If you want to be successful you have to be a strong person to walk around Borobudur Temple". Whether it was true or not, I thought I wanted to stop for a moment, but if I quit, I left my father there, with all his remaining force. Finally, I could accompany my father to walk around Borobudur Temple.

It was getting late, and I was tired. I went back to the bus and prepared to return to Bekasi. Before we went back to Bekasi, we had lunch. Afterwards, we left Yogyakarta, which is full of exciting stories during our three-day visit. I will never forget my trip to Yogyakarta.

Mount Bromo: My First Climbing

by Nindya Primandita K



When I was in the third grade of Senior High School, my big family and I traveled to Malang City, East Java, in order to climb Mount Bromo. It was my first expedition. We had a lot of plans to spend our holiday there.

In the morning, we left Yogyakarta City by bus. We arrived in East Java at midnight. Then, we used a car to go to Batu, Malang. It was a bit frightening because the driver drove the car very fast through an extreme road in the hilly areas. At around 4 am we arrived at a place for transit. Then, we moved into a jeep car. We dropped in a place where we could see the sunrise. It was an awesome moment when the sun appeared and shone from the east in the early morning.



In the next trip, we went to Mount Bromo by a jeep car. It was not so far from the transit place. During the trip we could enjoy wonderful scenery along the way. It took about thirty minutes and we arrived at the gathering ground of Mount Bromo.

There, the sand was like in the desert. There were many horses that took visitors to go up to the top of Mount Bromo. There were some other mountains near Mount Bromo, but they were not active volcanoes. At first, my sister and I rented a horse to the top of Mount Bromo. Then, my father followed us. We felt a little bit afraid when we sat on the horse's back. I felt as if I would jump. We got off the horse in the middle of the trip to the top of the mountain.



From there we still had to reach the top on foot through a lot of stairs. We were very tired of climbing the stairs, but it was the greatest moment when we reached the top and saw the panorama of Mount Bromo and surrounding areas. We had a fantastic view of the lower ground from there.



It was so beautiful at the top. I saw a big hole which was full of smoke. Unluckily, the unpleasant smell made us feel dizzy. We took a lot of pictures of beautiful sceneries there. Time passed quickly; we went down and walked back to the lower ground. It was not easy to say goodbye

to Mount Bromo. We hope someday we could visit it again. Would you like to climb Mount Bromo as we had done? Well, be sure to reach the peak of Mount Bromo as soon as possible!



Final Task

by Martha Julia Lovina Melynda



When I was at Senior High School, I had a subject called *kesenian*. In the subject, the students should choose between arts and dance. I chose dance for sure. At that time, the members of my class were 28, and the students who joined the dance class were just 10. It consisted of nine girls and a boy, namely Rangga (the only boy), Anas, Irine, Feby, Citra, Rahma, Vita, Inda, Zeny, and me. We learned everything about dancing and how to do make up. We had a dance class two hours a week.

In the third grade we got a big job, namely the final task. We should form a group and every group must create a dance based on a folklore. My group chose a story of Tangkuban Perahu. The boy decided to be Sangkuriang, and my friends chose me to be Dayang Sumbi. I was glad about it. The remaining eight people were divided into two groups; the first

group was to be my follower and the other group was Sangkuriang's follower. We produced the music and the movements by ourselves. Although it was hard for us but we enjoyed.

Sangkuriang was Dayang Sumbi's son. One day when he was a little boy, Dayang Sumbi asked him to go hunting a deer, but Dayang Sumbi found out that it was not a deer lever but Tumang's, his own dog. So, she was very angry and hit Sangkuriang's head. Because of that, Sangkuriang got wounded



and a scar then was cast away from their home. Years went by and Sangkuriang had traveled many places. Finally, he arrived at a village. He met a beautiful woman and fell in love with her. While they were discussing their wedding plans, the woman looked at the wound in Sangkuriang's head. It matched the wound of her son, who had left several years earlier. Soon, she realized that she fell in love with her own son. She could not marry him but did not know how to tell him. Then, she found the way. She asked for a lake and a boat to celebrate their wedding day. Sangkuriang had to make them in one night. Then he

built a lake. When the dawn was just moments away and the boat was almost complete, Dayang Sumbi had to stop Sangkuriang's action. Therefore, she lit up the eastern horizon with flashes of light. These made the cock crow for a new day.

Sangkuriang failed to marry her. He was very angry and kicked the boat. It fell over and became the mountain of Tangkuban Perahu Bandung. That is the story of our dance. It's a wonderful story, isn't it?



We performed our final task on January 13, 2013 at Sekaten, Alun-alun Utara, Yogyakarta. We were the last to perform. It was a wonderful experience. Although it was so tiring, it was an amazing and unforgettable night. Yeaaaaaaah!

Student Exchange to Australia

by Yosephin Diva Fabiola Nuralita

When I was at Senior High School, I had an unforgettable experience. I joined a student exchange program to Glenroy College, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia. When I was in the 12th grade, my school held an audition to search five students to be participants in the exchange program. I was interested in it, so I asked my mom about the program. My mom suggested that I join it. So, I decided to be take part in the audition. Finally, I could pass the entire tests and I was elected to be one of the five participants. Other students who were also chosen to be the participants were, Dimas, Dian, Aldryan, and Ferika. Actually, my English teacher also chose two students to be back-up participants, namely Eva and Emilia. Fortunately, they could go to Australia, too, but they went to another school in the village. We had three weeks to prepare ourselves before we left for Australia. I should prepare everything by myself because my parents did not live with me in Jogjakarta; they live in Papua. It was very hard for me, but I never gave up and I tried to be strong.

My parents gave me strong support and it made me calm and able to handle everything well. I went to Australia on October 12th, 2012, together with other six students and my English teacher. We took off from Adisucipto Airport at 7 pm and arrived in Soekarno-Hatta Airport at 9 pm and then we took off to Tulamarin Airport at 10.45 pm. On the plane, I sat beside Eva near the window. We spent our time talking and watching a movie till we fell asleep. In the morning, I woke up and looked out of the window. I saw a beautiful island, very green and yeah. Wonderful! I felt so excited. At 7 am the next day, we arrived in Tulamarin Airport. There, our host family had already waited for us. Eva and Emilia went with their host family and we were

separated. Our host family took us to our school, Glenroy College. After we arrived in Glenroy, we had a morning tea with our host family, some teachers and some students from Glenroy. Then, we went home with our respective host family.

I stayed with Jacinta Tse. I called her Ibu Jacinta or Ms Tse. She was an Italian teacher in Glenroy. She had a husband; his name was Geoff. Actually, I never knew his full name, so I called him Bapak Geoff. Jacinta and Geoff had a son and a daughter. Their son was three years old named Clive Tse Brasier and I called him Clive. He had curly hair like his mom. Their daughter was one year old and her name was Meilin Tse Brasier and I called her little Mei. She had red cheeks; she looked like a cute teddy bear. I loved my host family so much. We lived in a small but nice house. It was located at number one Wakanui Street. Our house was near Dog Park. On the first day, I arrived in Australia I lived with Dian's family because Jacinta went to Perth to attend the funeral of one of Geoff's family. I lived with Dian for one night. Dian lived with Tamara Tse; I called her ibu Tamara. She was Jacinta's sister and she wanted to be one of the host families for us. Her house was not too far from Jacinta's house. In the evening, Ibu Tamara asked Dian and me to walk around in Dog Park. We spent that evening full of happiness. After Jacinta got back home, I returned to her house and lived with her family.

The first day when I went to Glenroy College, I wore two jackets because it was very cold. I went to Glenroy with Jacinta and Dian. After we arrived in Glenroy, we met all teachers and students. Then, every student from Indonesia went to a different class. I went to a Legal class with Claudia, my Glenroy's buddy. She was an 11th grader. I learned a lot of things when I was there. I learned Math, Legal, English, Sports, and Visual Communication Design, for example. Students from Indonesia also taught students in Glenroy how to sing Indonesian songs, make batik, and speak Indonesian well. I got a

lot of friends there. Once a week, we had a field study for our Indonesian classes. We went to the city and did some assignments related to the Indonesian language. So our job was to help Glenroy's students to do their assignments. We got a lot of fun in those activities.

On weekend, Glenroy organized some vacations for us. For the first weekend, we went to Melbourne Zoo with our host family and some teachers from Glenroy. For the second weekend, we went to the city to play around and go shopping. And for the last weekend, we went to the beach and stayed in a villa. We had a farewell party because it was the last weekend for us and we had a barbeque in the evening. We would go back home on Wednesday, October 31, 2012 and on Tuesday we held a farewell with teachers and students in Glenroy. On Wednesday, we flew back to Indonesia and landed safely at 8 pm.

It was a beautiful trip. I will never forget my experience when I was in Australia. I wish I can go back to Australia.



Making Online Games

by Leonardo Chandra Pratama

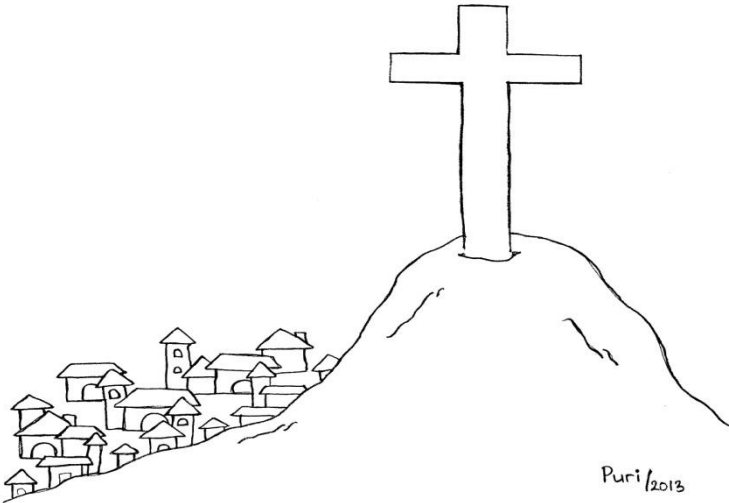
Since I was in the second grade at Junior High School, I had already had a hobby to play online games. "If I continue to play online games, I will not produce anything," I told me many times. So, I tried to find out in the internet how to make an online game. I managed to find a forum which discusses how to create online games . So every time I went to the internet cafe, I normally accessed the forum site. About two months I read and studied the techniques and finally I was able to build an online game. I got a network outside the capital city that provides a server to establish game servers. It was very beneficial for me to improve skills.



A few months later, I released my first game to the public and surprisingly there were over 600 people who played my game. Then, a lot of people asked me to improve the game and they paid me a high price. And finally I managed to build six online games, including a website game. TheGiil is my game nickname and Destroya developer is my developer team and it consists of two people.

My First Time to Salib Kasih

by Tri Mulyani Tampubolon



When I graduated from my Junior High School, my parents invited my brother, my sister and myself to spend a vacation in Medan. Our whole family went there by plane. We arrived at 4 pm and at the airport, we were picked up by our uncle. When we arrived in uncle's home, our relatives welcomed us joyfully. We felt very happy because we could meet our grandparent and big family. Then, we talked and joked together. After a while, my family and I decided to take a rest because we were tired.

The next day, my uncle invited us to visit Salib Kasih in Tarutung. We went there by car, and after traveling for seven hours, we arrived at Salib Kasih. On the way, I thought that we would directly reach the top of Salib Kasih but I was wrong. We had to climb hundreds of stairs to get to the top. When I ascended the stairs, I almost fell because the stairs were slippery. Luckily, my brother quickly grabbed my hand, so I did

not fall. I could have hurt myself if my brother had not been there beside me.

We continued our climbing and after 45 minutes later, we reached the top of Salib Kasih, completely exhausted. At the top, we felt happy because we could see Salib Kasih clearly and beautiful views. All our tiredness was paid off. There, we prayed and took some pictures. We were really grateful. After we were satisfied to enjoy the beauty of Salib Kasih, we decided to go back home and bought some lovely souvenirs.

My Trip

By Yohanes Maria Restu Dian Raharjo

It was actually my second trip from Lampung to Yogyakarta without my parents. But, I was not alone; I traveled with four friends -- three boys and one girl. Our trip started on August 18th, 2013 and we departed from a town called Bandar Jaya at 12 noon. We took a Puspa Jaya bus to head for Yogyakarta.



After spending one and a half hours on the road, we arrived in Bandar Lampung. In Bandar Lampung, the bus picked up some passengers who wanted to go to Yogyakarta, too. Approximately one hour, our bus moved and headed for the next places. Three hours later, we arrived in Bakauheni Harbor, which functions as a connector between Sumatra Island and Java Island. It is one of the busiest harbors in Sumatra Island. In this harbor, our bus was loaded into a big ship which would cross the Sunda Strait and take its load from Sumatra Island to Java Island.

Inside the ship, the passengers of every car, bus, and truck were kindly requested not to stay inside their vehicle for safety reasons. They got out from vehicle's deck to passengers' deck, including my friends and me. On the passengers' deck, we chose to stay on the bridge which was free. It was 5.30 pm and we enjoyed the rest of the afternoon by sitting on the bridge and taking a look at the ocean and talking to each other. Before 8 pm, we and all other passengers returned to our respective vehicle because the ship would be docked. After getting off the ship, we arrived at Merak Harbor in Banten Province and continued our journey. Because the journey was in the night, all passengers including us fell asleep.

At midnight, I was awakened for a while since I had a habit to see outside. When I saw outside, I saw many streetlights and high building. I also tried to read some signs we crossed to know about our location. Finally, I knew that we were crossing Jakarta. Then, I put on a headset and soon after, I fell asleep again.



In the morning, I was awake. The bus seemed not going to stop in any restaurant while I felt so hungry. So, I ate some snack which I brought from home. Finally, at 9 am, our bus

stopped in a small restaurant in a small town in Central Java. In that restaurant, my friends and I bought some food for breakfast. Then, we continued our journey. We still did not know how long it would take. All we could do was sleeping and waiting.



At 1.30 pm, my bus entered the city of Yogyakarta. My friends and I got off in Janti after crossing a fly-over bridge. After that, the first thing we did was looking for a taxi for one of my friends who was a girl. After the girl left to get back to her boarding house, the rest of us who were boys looked for a taxi for us to go to our boarding house. Finally all of us could arrive safely. I was glad that long and tiring journey had ended. We thank God, who always protects us.

Meeting Hollywood Star

by Yacintha Septrianti Nago

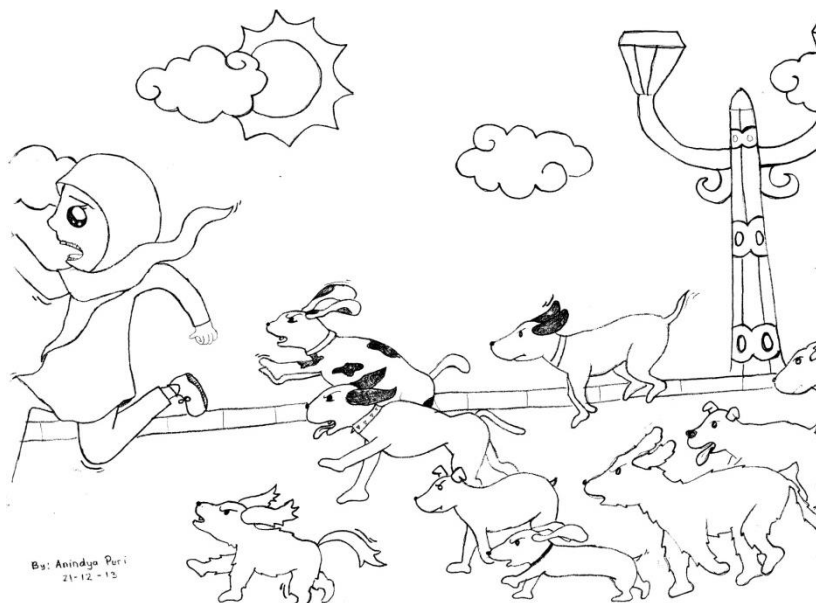


It was in the evening when I was in an Internet cafe. Suddenly my phone vibrated; my father called me. He said that he wanted to ask me to meet film stars at a hotel. I directly answered “yes” because I knew one of my favorite actresses in Harry Potter Bonnie Wright (as Ginny Wesley) visited my island. So, I went back home quickly. My father was ready when I approached home and we went to the hotel where the stars were staying. Unfortunately, we were not allowed to enter the hotel. We decided to wait for them outside the hotel. After 10 minutes of waiting, they appeared to have a sightseeing in Tanjung Pandan City. We followed them until they stopped at a store then I braved myself to speak with them, saying, “Hi! What do you think about my city?” They were really friendly. I tried to take a picture with Bonnie Wright, one of my favorite

actresses in Harry Potter but I failed because I didn't recognize her face when she passed in front of me. Her face was totally different in the movie and in reality. After a second I realized it was she when she already moved far from me. Even though I was not lucky enough to take a picture with Bonnie Wright but I was lucky to take a picture with another Hollywood star.

Chased by Nine Dogs

by Vitaloka Irmala Dewi



I was in Elementary School when nine dogs chased me. It was an unforgettable experience. Why? Because you know, I was still a little child, eight years old, and there were nine dogs which almost caught me all alone.

One night, my friend, Icha, came to my house. As usual, we just took a break time together, chatted and laughed together. Then, Icha asked me to make an agenda for the next day. I said “How about hanging out tomorrow morning?” Without a doubt, she agreed. So, we made a plan that I would pick her up 7 am.

The next day, I woke up early, about 6 am. I woke up with a fresh face, no longer sleepy. I washed my face, combed my hair and prepared everything I needed. I opened the window

and smiled at the dawn. About 6.30 am, I opened the door I went out to pick up my friend. I walked leisurely and happily and I thought everything would be okay.

When I was on the way to Icha's house, I heard sounds of dogs. I saw a dog looking at me. A few moments later, I felt nothing, but suddenly, there were another eight dogs which were looking at me, which were barking at me and which began to chase me. I ran as quickly as I could while screaming loudly, "Mamma! Mamma! Mamma! Help me!" I climbed up my neighbor's window to save my life. My legs trembled fearfully. I saw the dogs and then I counted them. How surprised I was when I knew that there were nine dogs trying to catch me!

A few minutes later, all the nine dogs left me. Maybe they thought they had failed to catch me. I was safe then. I directly went home with trembled legs. I told my dad what happened to me and he simply said "Oh poor you!" Oh my God. What a tragic story!

Cooking English

This encouraging and inspiring book presents a compilation of 54 selected compositions produced by 27 students.

The topics cover the following:

- reasons for studying English
- monolingual dictionaries
- unforgettable personal stories



English Language Education Study Program
Sanata Dharma University Yogyakarta

ISBN 978-602-18681-5-7

