

BCIS | Xue Xi 学习

Issue 23

BCIS BEIJING CITY INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL
北京 东城 国际 学校


不亦乐乎？



有朋自远方来，

不亦说乎？

学而时习之，



The title 学习 Xue Xi originally comes from the first two sentences of the "Analects", a collection of what Confucius, the great Chinese educator, had said and done. He said in the beginning of the book.

"To learn and practice what is learnt time and again is pleasure, is it not?
To have friends come from afar is happiness, is it not? "



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Head of School's Note

Inspired

Dear Community Members,

Welcome to the first edition of our 2018-19 academic year Xue Xi magazine. Our first ever edition of Xue Xi came out in September 2010, so you can see that this magazine is one of our traditions. I took some time to look back at our first and subsequent editions of Xue Xi and it is a wonderful record of our BCIS journey.

This edition of Xue Xi is dedicated to the concept of "inspire". As you know, inspire forms an important part of our BCIS Mission as the mission

... is to challenge and empower students
to be compassionate and **inspired** people,
who act for the good of all and
for the sustainable development of the world.

We aim for our students to be inspired people, and we plan for this explicitly through how our students learn and work together within and outside of our community. We also know that often our students are inspired by the events of their daily lives, and the people around them, in implicit ways. Having a chance to see the Migrant Children's Foundation students sing at the Christmas Bazaar, for example, is inspiring and could inspire an opportunity for our students to consider these children and how they might have an impact on their lives. The intent is for our learning environment and practices to be inspiring for all of our students, challenging them, and empowering them, allowing them to go as far as they can in their learning, achieving their goals and aspirations, whilst importantly thinking of others.

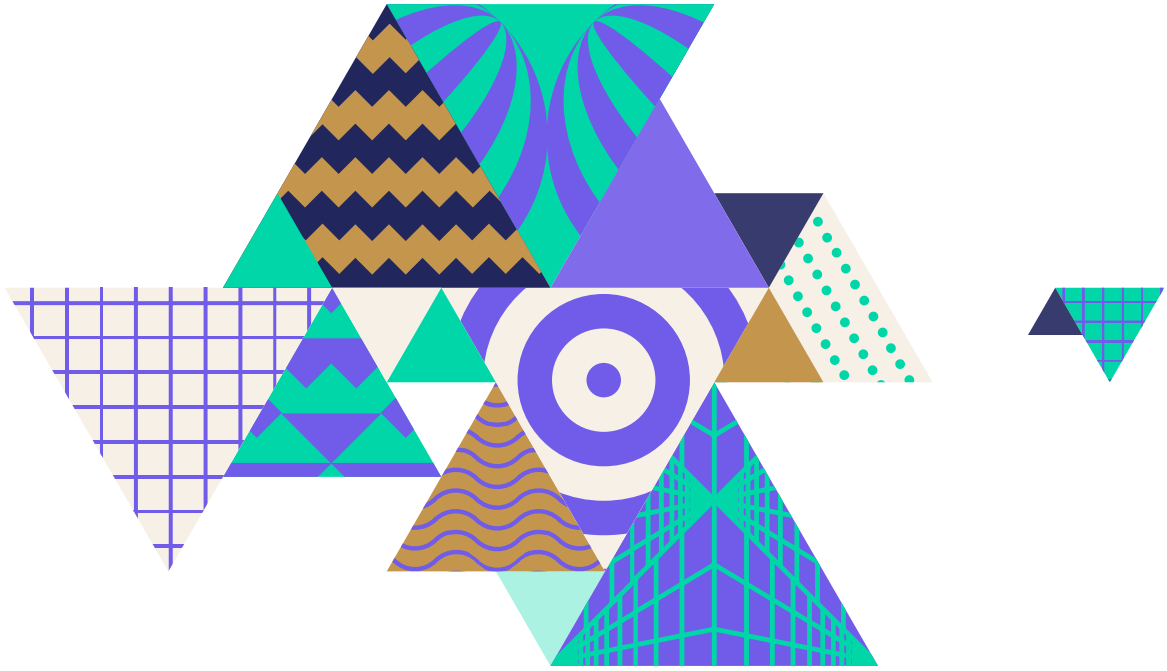
At the same time, we also want our students (and, I must say, also our adults) to inspire each other through their words, actions, and intentions. I see examples of BCIS community members inspiring each other all the time, such as:



- 🐼 Students who choose to take their own initiative to recycle backpacks for students who do not have them, thereby thinking of others and how they can make an impact.
- 🐼 Students who go out of their way to ensure that others feel welcomed to our BCIS community and offer to be a friend, which in turn inspires others to take this action.
- 🐼 Teachers who offer professional development opportunities to other teachers and teaching assistants in different areas of expertise, sharing knowledge and skills.
- 🐼 Parents who regularly run classes for other parents in the areas of language, culture, and arts, building community and sharing knowledge.
- 🐼 Administrative staff who enjoy their work in an educational setting, knowing their work to support the school's daily functions in turn enhances our students' learning opportunities and environment.

I am inspired every day. Through interactions I have with students and adults. The incidences may be small or large, but nevertheless when we feel inspired, and when we know we inspire others, it adds to our passion for what we are doing.

I hope you feel inspired when reading this edition of Xue Xi and I challenge you to think about how you can inspire those around you.



How I Got Inspired

Zoe Liu (Grade 4)

Hi, my name is Zoe. I am from 4H elementary. I really love playing the piano, writing songs, reading, and writing poetry. This poem is about me in real life getting the inspiration to write my first ever tune. This poem is for me, and every child full of inspiration!

For writing short songs
 I've really wrote tons
 At school, at home
 Even on the trip to Rome
 That is my favorite
 Nothing can replace it

The moment is still remembered
 When I just got inspired
 Sometimes when I was playing
 I would suddenly find it boring
 A song written by myself
 Is what I'm wanting

I was thinking of something
 A story, but it needed to be more interesting
 I would think of the character's mood
 Sad,
 Or maybe mad

Then I transformed them into musical notes
 Just like making up codes
 "How should the song sound?"
 I thought as my heart pounds

I thought they would sound good
 But it feels like heavy mud with a heavy mood
 I was inspired by the music

Just to add more dynamic.

So I just tried again
 But it didn't work, aww man!
 What should I do, what should I do?
 I add some more melody
 It stayed ALMOST the same, phew!
 I don't know what was missing
 Until the notes were what I was now looking
 They are all fourth notes
 Very boring indeed
 No reason to put the same thing in the same codes

I added eighth notes, sixteenth notes, half notes.....
 Until I was feeling dizzy
 This time I bet
 The tune will sound happy

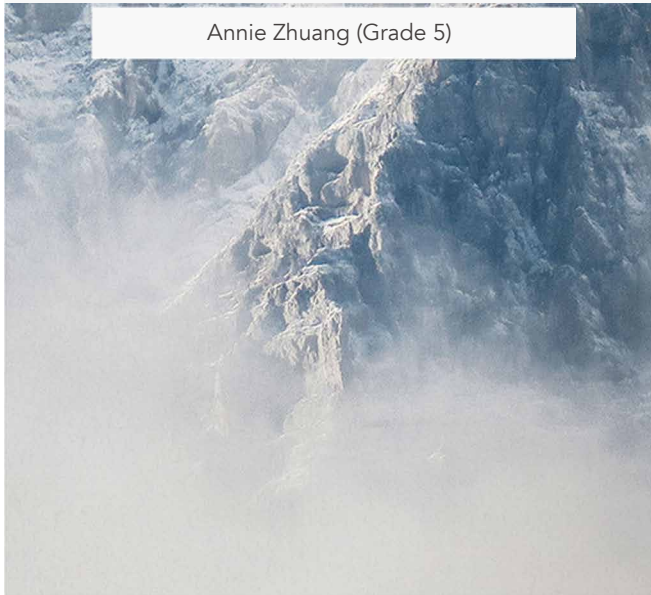
It finally sounded like some music
 which made me quite enthusiastic
 to started a new music
 With ONLY notes and dynamics

I need to relax
 On my back I lie
 With stars of joy floating over my eyes
 Hooray, Hooray
 Now we need to celebrate!



Going and Coming

Annie Zhuang (Grade 5)



When the cool wind blows,
And the reddening leaves rustle,
The bird hears its call.
So it straightens,
Perched on the branch,
The soft tweeting,
Like a wind chime.
Whistling.
The wind blows again.
Whispering.
The bird flaps its flamboyant wings,
Red against the overcast sky.
Free like a balloon without a string.
It has gone, just like that.
Then I wait.
When the wind is warmed,
And the leaves are all new,
And the sun is gleaming glory,
That same branch is there,
With fresh ivy vines and leaves,
Like pearls and laces,
Whistling.
The wind warms the air.
Whispering.
The bird comes.
Its dancer's costume,
Scarlet over the diamond blue sky.
Back like a loyal dog.
It has come for a new year.



My Very First Rainbow

Isabella Sun (Grade 3)

Rainy days are very boring.

Abrilliant light paints the sky suddenly.

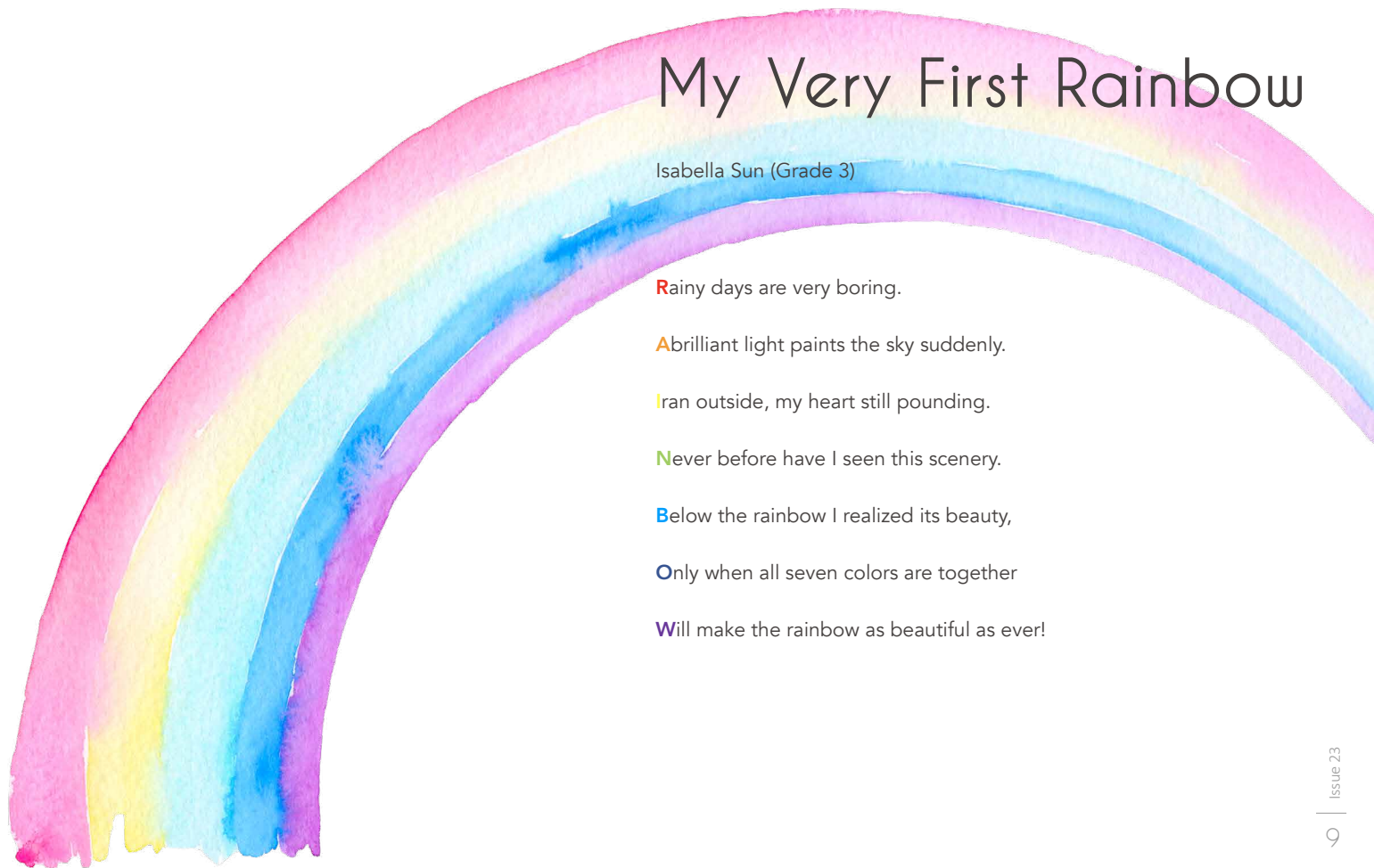
I ran outside, my heart still pounding.

Never before have I seen this scenery.

Below the rainbow I realized its beauty,

Only when all seven colors are together

Will make the rainbow as beautiful as ever!





And So I Turn My Tears into Lemonade

Rose Yu (Grade 8)

There's infinite possibilities in the future waiting for my soul to explore.

"But, look, young lady, look!"

I say to myself.

These are like fantasies that I can't reach.

I wish I had other's talent,

I wish I had other's charisma,

I wish I had other's gifts in literature,

I wish I had other's natural leadership.

And often,

My inner heart tells me when I think of these,

"Stay in real life, kid!"

"Stop dreaming those unrealistic dreams!"

I fear that my hard work won't pay off.

I fear that I will die as a mediocre person that no one will remember.

I fear that I am a roaring lion without claws.

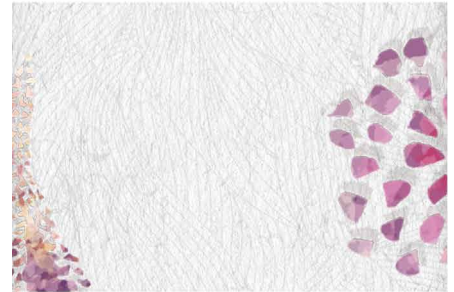
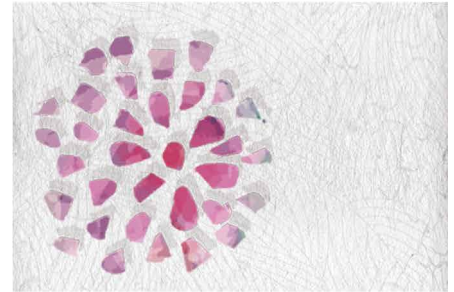
I fear that I am a clown standing in the middle of a stage awkwardly.

I fear that I am simply not good enough.

I think I am...

A pathetic pessimist.

And now is time to reverse all of this.





Abigail and Sadie

Ariel He (Grade 5)

There once was a lonely girl called Abigail. She was loved by no one, and nobody wanted to include her or play with her. Her parents didn't help either. She gradually became depressed, and the only way she was able to make herself feel happy was to sing. One of the reasons she liked singing was because she felt that lyrics could describe what she was feeling. She would pour her heart out into the words she sang, and soon started to make her own compositions. She sang them whenever she felt comfortable, but she would never sing these aloud in music class or anywhere else, for she feared that her singing would cause everyone to dislike her more.

Abigail tried to get others' attention through other means than singing, but this only caused people to dislike her more. Soon, she gave up hope, thinking that no one would ever like her. One day, when she was in the locker room, where she thought she was alone. She began to sing one of her own songs to comfort her sadness. Little did she know, a girl called Sadie was also in there with her. When Sadie heard Abigail singing, she was very curious, for she didn't think anyone could have such talent and charming voice in real life. She peeked above her locker and was surprised to see the girl that was always quiet and bullied by everyone was indeed the one sitting on the

bench singing. Sadie had always pitied the girl, so from that day onward, she made it her number one mission to become her friend.

Sadie tried multiple times to approach Abigail, but each time she tried, the girl seemed to shy away from her. At the end of the day, Sadie found her alone and decided to take one last chance. When Abigail saw her approach, she became scared because she thought Sadie would surely be another bully. But when Sadie sat down next to her and started talking to her about her singing and how amazing she thought she was, Abigail started to relax. They soon became best friends. Sadie's other friends laughed at her for being friends with the outcast, but she ignored them, saying that if they didn't like Abigail, then they weren't her friends anymore. Sadie and Abigail continued to be friends and stayed like that until they graduated. They helped each other through hardships and always had fun together. They became inseparable, for they were best friends.

Morals of the Story:

Others can't decide who you can be friends with.

Why blend in when you were born to stand out?





Forever ♥ Together

Cissy Huo-Hassan (Grade 4)

Chapter 1: Anita Veruski



Anita Veruski was a rather spoilt and unbelievably RICH girl. She often got what she wanted and was the star of the school. That was how it was in Nightingale High: the richer you were, the more you popular were. However, sometimes people that don't belong in the "popular" crowd butt their way in. For example, Gingersnap Brown made it by becoming Anita's official best friend. But we'll get to her in a minute. Let's first gather up here and learn more about Anita. This is the beginning of her story...

"Anita!" cried Gingersnaps.

I had put on a brave face for most of the journey but seeing Ginger made my insides melt and my emotions all spill out. "Oh Ginger! Something terrible has happened!" I cried as I fell into her hands. "I've just ran away from home with my daddy's credit card and I don't know what to do. So, I came here to see if you were around and you're here! I'm so happy you're here!"

Ok, so this is what happened. I was bored of the same old house, every day. The same hundred maids. It so was boring. So, I decided to run away and live in London, England. But there was one problem: I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO LIVE!!!! Luckily, after a little bit of thinking (and a few meetings with the president to see what I want in my wedding in the future), I realized that I still have an old friend that I know in London. So, in my mind, I'm going to share a room with Gingersnaps. That is, until I get house in Hollywood or something. So, I just need a place to just chill and have some fun until that time comes.

Fortunately, things went as planned and Ginger agreed to let me stay. Now, here I am, safe and sound. That is, except for a few misunderstandings between myself and her unusual pack of new friends. There was her sister, called Monica, and her strange best friend. He's a boy named David. There's also this strange girl, Angel, and her friend, Judy. Judy came to like me as soon as I set foot in the restaurant we all meet in.

To tell you the truth, this is probably the most exciting day of my life, considering the fact that before I had only barely managed to explore my house (even though it is several acres big). I hadn't been to many different places, such as Disney World or the zoo. But no worries, I am a free woman now and I refuse to go back no matter what anyone says!

After our little reunion, we went to see a celebratory football game. As we were on our way to the game, I noticed a water fountain that was very different from the others behind it. It was at the front of a row of fountains. "Hey, check this out guys!" I called out to my friends.

They came and saw the line of water fountains. They immediately recognized it was a wishing fountain. Ginger, the strongest of the group, fished in her pockets for a coin and aimed, then threw with all her might at the very tip of the water fountain. "Bullseye!" I high fived Ginger. That is when something super-strange happened.

The floor began to rumble, and everybody else seemed to freeze in time, apart from us! Then, before we had time to adjust to the unbelievable things happening, the floor cracked, exposing darkness and nothing more, below our feet. "Run!" I yelled to my friends and we all ran for something, anything to hold on to. Ginger grabbed the fountain behind it. Judy froze in space while Angle carried her to the same fountain Ginger was on. David acted heroically by holding me and Monica each by one arm, while I was struggling to get free, screaming my head off. Monica was praying to God.

Then David dropped us next to Ginger and the others on the other fountain. Suddenly, our fountain started moving down into the ground that led us to a sudden horror of realization that the crack had started getting bigger. Then, without any warning, the crack swallowed us whole, and before we knew it, we had fallen into the deep unknown. Deep into the well of darkness.

To be continued...



How Important Are Friends

Jessica Wu (Grade 5)

When I was little, I used to ask myself, "How important are friends? Do we need friends? What are they? Is a friend a special person? If so, why are they special?" This thought often comes to me. Friendship is like when the owner of a dog comes home, and the dog happily comes to greet them.

Once, I looked for the definition of what friendship means in a dictionary.

I searched and searched, first coming upon words such as fare, fire, finally, free, fried, before saying, "oh, here we go!" Friendship!

I was so happy I thought my heart would explode into bits. I finally found the answer to the question that plagued my mind for all of these years! My excitement quickly faded as I read the definition. Friendship is when "one is attached to another by affection or esteem." "What does that mean?"

I pondered. Like a storm meeting a clear blue sky, my confusion settled back in.

Years have gone by and I've progressed through elementary school. I don't know a lot of people in my current class, except for one. She is my best friend, and one best friend is really all that you need.

Once, at recess, my friend and I were playing tag on the hill and she was it. We ran around circles, up and down, left and right. Suddenly, I heard what sounded like a loud buzzing noise. I ignored this and continued playing since I really didn't want to be tagged. The noise became louder and louder however. It became so loud I thought that there were thousands of beehives surrounding me. When I turned around, I saw that my friend didn't come to tag me. After that, I felt like someone was poking me all over. Then, I knew what happened, I was being stung by bees. When I saw my hands and legs, I cried.

Then, my friend came rushing to me, asking me if I was okay. Her voice sounded like if she knew I was hurt, the whole world would end. She brought me to the nurse and I knew how hard that was for her. It was like carrying a paralyzed person all the way to the nurse's office on a hill.

She stayed there telling me jokes and stories and took care of me. She made sure I was okay until she had to go back to class. Afterwards, it felt like when a person walks through a

forest and suddenly they realize they are all alone. An hour passed, and it was finally time for my release.

After that day, my confusion was cleared. I truly understood what a real friend is. I learned that friends are like family. Friends are willing to help you when no one else will; friends are there to make you happy when you feel bad. Friends are the most caring people in your life. Friends are always by your side. And no dictionary can tell you what a true friend is or how they make you feel.



Identity Crisis

Being "Chinese", Fijian, and a New Zealander

Isaac Savou (Grade 5)

I was born 10 years ago and have spent my entire life living in Beijing. That's a whole decade. You might think that I am Chinese, but my parents are from both Fiji and New Zealand. Whenever I speak Chinese, people are stunned. Whenever I go to a shop and speak in Chinese, they always ask, "Are you half-Chinese?"

I say, "No."

Then they'll ask, "Where are you from?"

I say, "I am from Fiji."

Then they ask, "Where is that?"

To which I say, "It's near New Zealand, but I have actually lived here in Beijing my whole life."

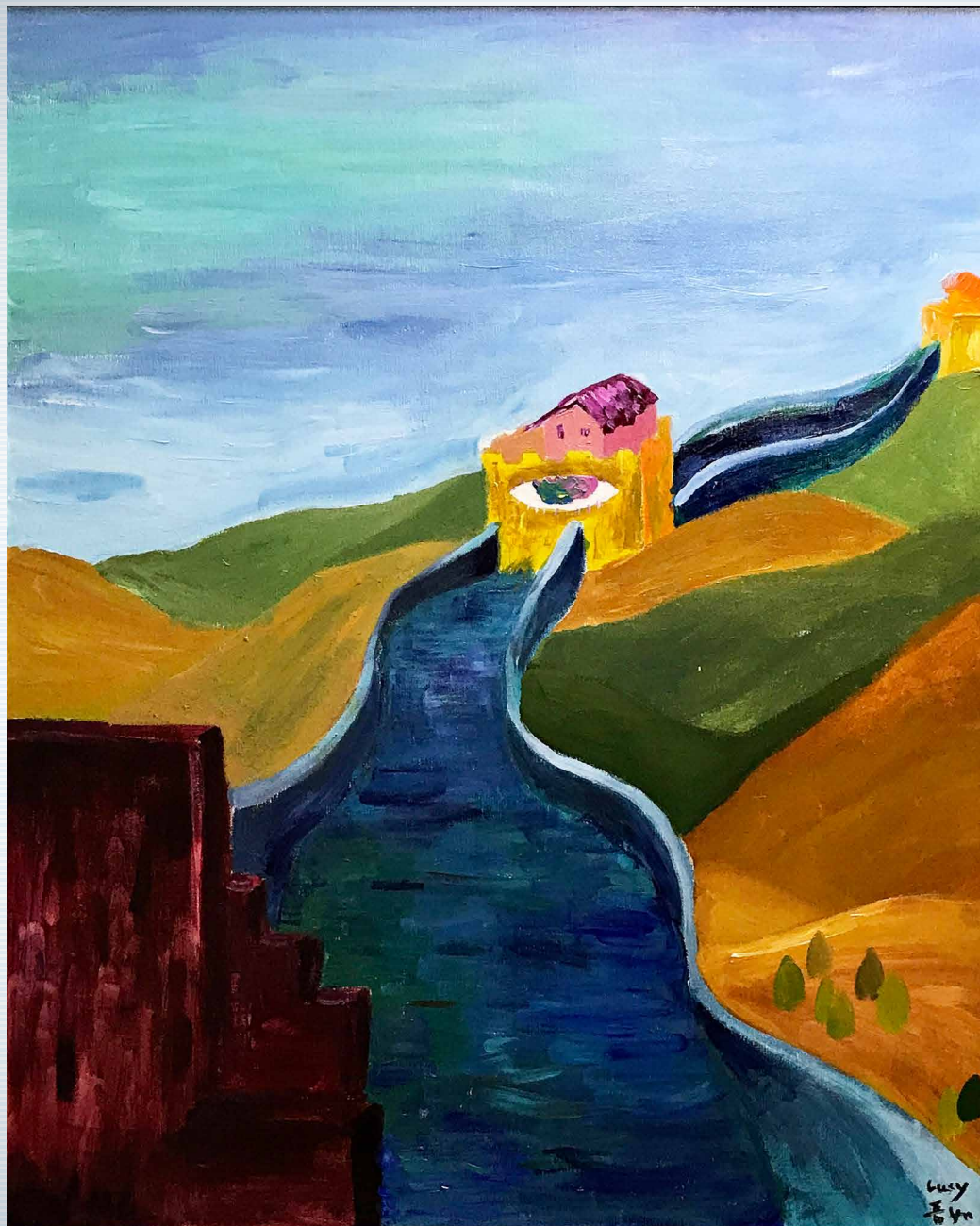
They then respond with, "Oh, so you are Chinese?"

This happens to me all of the time.

Whenever I visit Fiji, I feel Chinese. When I am here in China, I feel Fijian. Whenever I am anywhere else in the world, I feel like a New Zealander. I am half-Fijian and half-New Zealander, and I am not technically Chinese. I'm fractions of different places, but I don't know if math can explain how that feels sometimes. When I am in Fiji, I miss China. When I am in China, I wish I was in Fiji. If only one of these places felt just right.

I like all of these places equally, but I don't appreciate being teased by my brothers and close friends. The words, "hybrid, mixed, outcast, special, etc." I've heard it all. Both of my brothers were both born in Fiji, so they remind me of our differences. When I am in Fiji, I feel like I don't fit in. I wonder if I'll always feel this way or wish I was somewhere else in the world. I wonder if I'm the only one that feels this way...





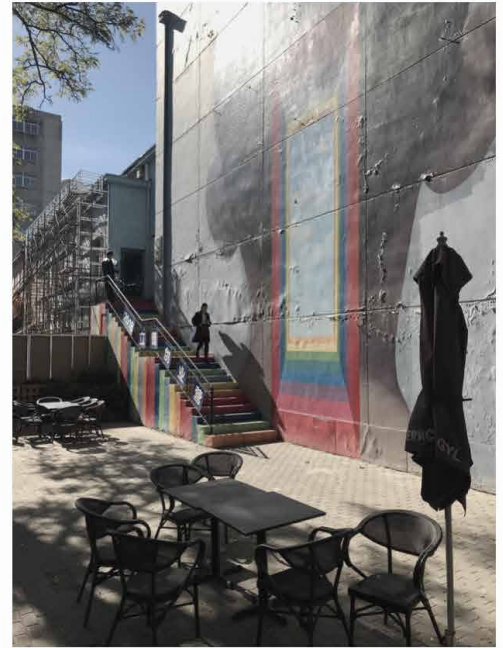
Lucy Xie (Grade 4)



Cherry He (Grade 2)



Rita Li (Grade 4)



Qi Zhao (Grade 11)

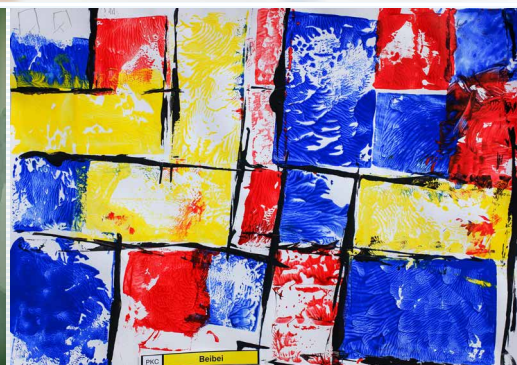




Painting Corner

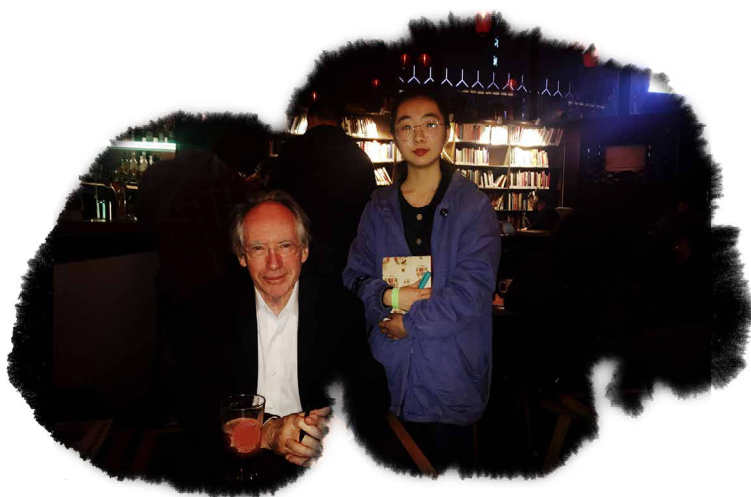
Early Childhood Center







Sam Zhou (IT Department)



In Conversation with Ian McEwan

Veronique Cui (Grade 12)

On October 28, in a little bookstore called The Bookworm, I had the privilege to attend an event in which fans of British author Ian McEwan, a renowned author who has published countless meaningful literary works from 1975 to the present, were able to gather and listen to a conversation between McEwan and Alec Ash, author of *Wish Lanterns*.

The conversation opened with Ash asking McEwan about his first impressions of China. According to McEwan, he had promised his Chinese publishers for many years to come, and this trip was a fulfillment of this promise. The few days he spent in China have been busy “finding our feet.” He has been on stage with some other famous Chinese writers, signing books in universities and events, and so on.

Moving on, Ash asked him about his new novel that will be coming

up next April: *Machines Like Me*. The novel, set in an alternate 1980s London, features Alan Turing, a scientist with code-breaking establishments in the investigations of intellectual machines and the founding father of computer science. He chooses to go to prison instead of taking a chemical treatment and does some seminal work necessary to make intellectual machines there. Based on this background, the protagonist blows his money on the very first male machine, Adam. However, this evokes a new issue: Adam and the protagonist’s girlfriend fall in love with each other.

The central idea then emerges: is this betrayal or not? And a new question comes forth: knowing that machines can be intelligent, can they be conscious as well? McEwan mentions that he has talked to a professor of robotics, and has had many thoughts regarding this question. McEwan then points out that in today’s society, we have just finished the very first chapter of the digital



revolution, and thus need to ask: will this actually invade or facilitate our lives?

Of course, McEwan also noted that we are long away from the Adam story. He described that a living brain has more than 100 billion neurons, each has about 7,000 connections with other neurons, and this level of complicity is more complicated than any intellectual productions we are able to currently produce. However, he finds it interesting to play with the idea. He said, "it always bothers me that science fiction is always set in future. (That's why) I want to set it in past."

When Ash asked him, "is technology the means for you to discuss and explore and process human behavior, or are the human experiences in the novel used to help the discussion of technology?" McEwan answered that he definitely thinks human behaviors are far more interesting. In this upcoming novel, McEwan will also present a central moral dynamic, exploring how a machine takes a radical different ethical view from the narrator. A range of other questions will also be discussed in the novel: whether an artificial object can have consciousness and, as we confront the notion of artificial consciousness, to what extent can we say they can feel pain or fear or nostalgia or joy? Or political rights? What are humans in relation to what they are? What about our rights as opposed to a machine's rights? McEwan found these questions inevitable to consider. Besides Turing's method, he also proposed an idea of testing if a machine can be conscious, which would be that if a machine can write an original and meaningful novel, we can believe it possesses a conscious as well.



McEwan believes that the "optimistic side will outshine the darker side." He did admit machines are affecting our society tremendously, and is interested in the debate of the future of digital revolution as well. He also said that "in this stage, whether we like it or not, the internet is already starting to shape our consciousness, and our younger generations are having quite different thoughts... the internet resembles a 'mind' and we all move around it."

Overall, McEwan stated "we are still so early in this story." In just these past few decades, the wealthy have started to purchase their own private mobile phones. Now, people's lives have changed massively and completely. The younger generations spend almost all their time on the internet, while the older spend almost all their life not on them. "What's interesting about human fate is that it's all in our hands. What we did, what we do, is all in our own control. ...the world will move on, new things will always be generated," McEwan pointedly stated.

After the conversation, McEwan also answered several questions from the audience. He talked about the several film adaptations of his works, including Atonement, On Chesil Beach, and The Child

in Time. He said that it has been a pleasure to write screen scripts for his own work. He also discussed whether rationality is being lost in today's society, and most importantly, the role of novels, reading and writing itself.

McEwan sees the role of novels as means for one to understand the life and mind of another. For him, this is the most effective art form into exploring a state of mind and will only be more important in the future instead of being less. He again brings up the section in *Atonement* in which the heroine Briony speculates with wonder and astonishment that there are billions of other people in the world, and each one of them feels as evidently conscious as she does herself. Novels are one of the vehicles in which we find how others look at this world, and they are a matter of curiosity. It is important and crucial to continue to make people realize it is important to understand other's lives because otherwise, we will be in trouble: a lack of curiosity is almost mental death.

At last, McEwan talked about his general experience and methods in writing. When writing, he usually creates characters by starting with a sentence, a role, then interlacing the character and the plot together. The two strongly entangle with each other and drive the story, leading to several drafts and then a completed piece. He recalls his past experiences in starting to write, and admits that it's not easy to teach people to write stories because "you can't rearrange people's imaginations and thoughts." However, he did suggest that it's better to write short stories in the beginning than focusing on longer works, because readers are important, especially in the beginning stage. It will also be impactful to have early stories be published on publicly supported magazines, for

its immensely different to have numerous readers compared to none at all. McEwan remembered bringing some of his early work to some writers when he was young, and they encouraged him to "keep going," which was very important.

The conversation ended with several rounds of applause. Afterwards, McEwan kindly signed books for the audience members.

A few months before this event, I finished my Extended Essay on one of my favorite books: McEwan's master work, *Atonement*. Therefore, it was an unbelievably exciting experience to see the author in person. By listening to his words, I was able to hear not only about some of his thoughts regarding his writing material and interesting issues to explore in today's society, but also about his opinions regarding his published work and advice on reading and writing. Overall, I see this experience as meaningful and very inspiring, and would like to end this article with one sentence McEwan said during the conversation that was very encouraging for me:



I saw myself as a reader,
that's why I became a
writer.



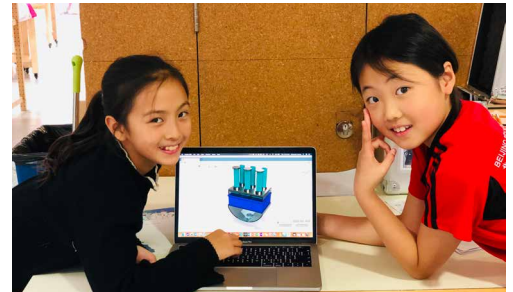


MAKER SPACE

BUILD CREATE INNOVATE SUCCEED

Amazing Things Happen at the MakerSpace!

Michelle Wang and Eva Zhang (Grade 4)



WHAT

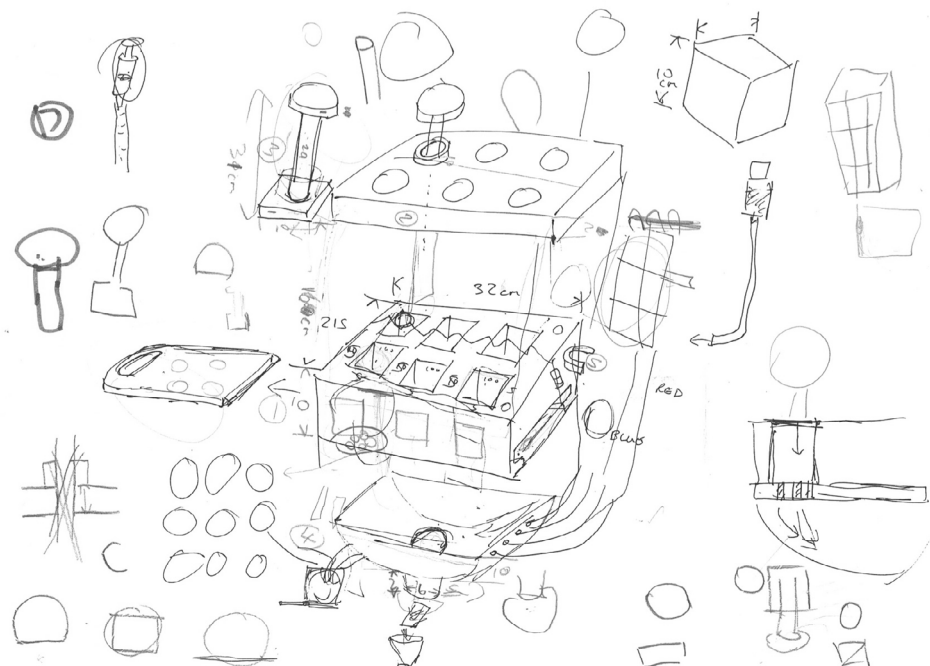
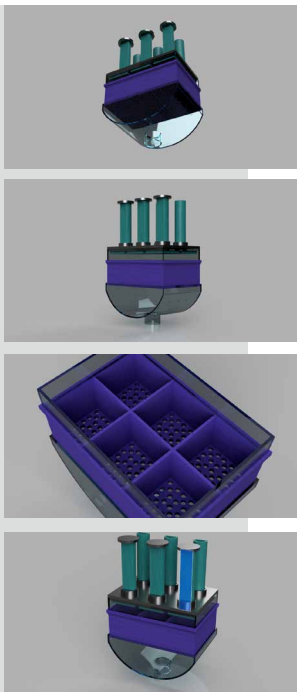
We are designing an Ice Cream Machine which helps people make Ice cream with their choice of flavour and colour to make fantastic and fun ice cream.

WHY

We decided to make this, so we can teach the Grade 3's about innovation in their "Where We Are in Time and Place" unit. By showing and explaining an innovation that someone in their school has designed and created, it will help them to understand what an Innovation is.

HOW

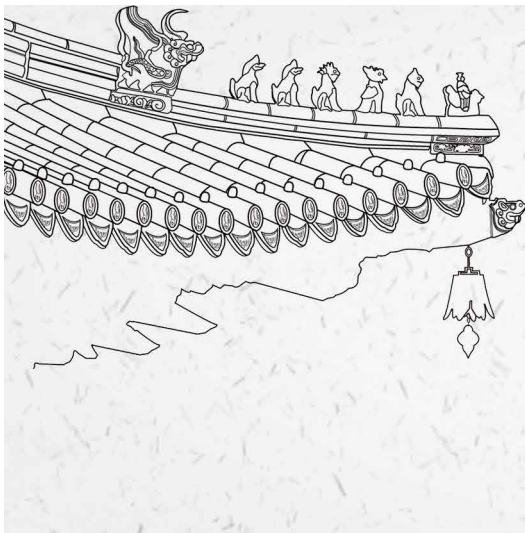
We started by coming up with an idea, and then planned it on the paper. We then made a model out of wood but learned that we did not know how to physically make it work, so we decided we needed an adult to help us. We asked Mr. Alex to help us. We first planned out the design on the paper. We worked with him to produce birds-eye view design sketches and 3D exploded view drawings with lots of measurements. We then used Fusion360 to draw each part at the correct sizes on the computer.



NEXT STEPS

We will next use the 3D Printer to create a model of the Fantastic Ice Cream machine!

Once our model is completed, we will work together to create a keynote to share what is innovation to the 3rd Graders.



黍离离，难赋深情 ——浅析《诗经·王风·黍离》主旨及艺术特色

张天妤 Wendy Zhang (Grade 12)

唐代诗人陈子昂以“前不见古人，后不见来者。念天地之悠悠，独怆然而涕下”¹表达了他登楼远眺时凭今吊古所引起的无限感慨。宋代词人姜夔也在著名的《扬州慢·淮左名都》中描写他看到眼前的残败荒凉之景与向往中的扬州昔日盛况的截然不同，正如他写道：“夜雪初霁，茅麦弥望。入其城，则四顾萧条，寒水自碧，暮色渐起，戍角悲吟。予怀怆然，感慨今昔。”²自古文人皆有吊古之悲。而《黍离》作为千古吊古绝唱，表现了诗人因世事变迁所引起的愁苦忧思。虽历来对此诗的解读说法众多，但笔者以为根据诗说正统《毛诗序》所说，此诗当做为周大夫闵周宗所作更妥，故以亡国之音列为王国变风之首。

1 彭定求等，《全唐诗（上）》。上海：上海古籍出版社，1986，第214页。

2 刘文忠等，《唐宋词鉴赏辞典（南宋·辽·金卷）》。上海：上海辞书出版社，1988，第1748-1749页。



全诗以同一空间内时间的推移为明线，描述了平王东迁不久后，一位士大夫半年之内行役至周宗时见到原本的都城盛况变成了禾黍尽情生长的田野。春去秋来，稷苗长出了穗儿，而昔日西周的辉煌却永远不复存在。“彼稷之苗”，“彼稷之穗”，“彼稷之实”³体现了自春天，到夏天，再到秋天的季节变迁，从而体现了故事的发展顺序。而在时间的基础上，诗人的情感也层层递进。“忧”一字作为诗眼，成为贯穿全诗的行文的情感线索。起初当春天看到稷苗的忧是“中心摇摇”⁴的怅惘之忧，再到夏天看到稷苗长出穗儿的“中心如醉”⁵般的郁郁之忧，到最后秋天看见红彤彤的穗儿时的“中心如噓”⁶的哀离之忧。随着时间的变化，诗人的忧郁之情便由浅而深，循次而进。

3 周振甫译注，《诗经译注》。北京：中华书局，2013，第94-95页。

4 周振甫译注，《诗经译注》。北京：中华书局，2013，第94页。

5 周振甫译注，《诗经译注》。北京：中华书局，2013，第94页。

6 周振甫译注，《诗经译注》。北京：中华书局，2013，第95页。



短短 120 字，三章只换六字，却包含着丰富的表现手法。首先，诗歌以“彼黍离离”⁷托物起兴，在抒发情感之前，先借田野中的景象引出因景而起之情，以情寓于象中。《诗经·小雅·楚茨》中提到：“我蓺黍稷。我黍与与，我稷翼翼。……以为酒食，以享以祀，以妥以侑，以介景福。”⁸由此可见黍稷在中国古代象征着民食丰盛的祈福之意。而西周从前由黍稷孕育的国泰民安的盛状早已不复存在，此时又见蓬勃生长的黍稷，原本其蕴含的美好象征之意荡然无存，留给诗人的只有今昔对比之下对黍稷象征之意结合自身情感的重新解读。此处开篇借黍稷抒情，体现了在我向性的角度，以诗人的个人视角根据自身与黍稷的联系，从而把客观的景物自身中心化，将描写的自然景物赋予个人情感，以此达到开篇渲染沉郁情感，引出后文对回想昔日抒怅惘之情的作用。

其次，为了体现田地里黍稷之茂盛，诗人还使用了互文见义的手法。每章开头二句中的“离离”与“苗”、“穗”、“实”交错使用，在内容上彼此隐含又彼此渗透、相互呼应也相互补充。此处为了诗句的协调押韵，诗人将其分为两句表达。完整的理解应是以“苗”、“穗”、“实”、以及“离离”同时形容“黍”和“稷”，代表了田地里庄稼的春华秋实。通过互文见义手法的使用，作者用精炼的语言，将画面丰满地、音韵和谐、结构对仗地描绘出来，增强了诗歌的艺术效果，并使得诗歌读起来有一种朦朦胧胧之感，与诗人所抒发的惆怅不定的心情有所呼应。

除此之外，《黍离》中还运用了反诘，即每一章的最后：“悠悠苍天，此何人哉？”⁹在看到了不同往日的荒凉景象之时，诗人思绪万千，最后发出了对生死命运这个永恒母题的追问。

正如司马迁所云：“夫天者，人之始也；父母者，人之本也。人穷则反本，故劳苦倦极，未尝不呼天也。”¹⁰此乃中国文人自古以来的问天意识，是对人生哲学的终极追问。看到了昔日的繁华皇都的灰飞烟灭，见到了春去秋来的世事无常，诗人发出了苍天之下人是一种怎样的存在的感叹。而对于他对自身存在意义的疑惑，却招来了多数世人的不理解。这些凡人只以为是诗人在这世上物质与野心的不满足。即使有志同道合的人，也只能内心充满了忧虑和悲伤，因为这个问题没有人知道答案。看破红尘固然痛苦，而更痛苦的是，这种超凡脱俗的思考、这种心智高于常人的悲哀不能被世人所理解。站在广阔的田野里诗人感到自己却是沧海一粟，因此最终向苍天发出了咏叹。诗人心中明知苍天无法给出答案，却依旧追问，表达了淋漓的悲情，引起后人的思索与共鸣。

方玉润在《诗经原始》中这样评论《黍离》：“三章只换六字，而一往情深，低回无限。此专以描摹虚神擅长，凭吊诗中绝唱也。”¹¹《黍离》尤其体现了《诗经》中诗歌的普遍语言特点，使用了重章叠句的手法反复咏叹，渲染了诗歌的气氛，加强了语气，加深了层层递进的情感，并且增强了诗歌整体的音律性与语言的节奏感，使诗篇形成曲尽其妙的回环之美。除此之外，叠词的使用也是本诗语言的一大特色。“彼黍离离”中“离离”二字写出了禾黍生长茂盛的样子。而“行迈靡靡”欲写行役之人的踟躇步履。“靡靡”二字的叠加使用，不仅突出了行动上的迟缓，还将诗人内心迷茫不定的心情体现了出来。

7 周振甫译注，《诗经译注》。北京：中华书局，2013，第 94 页。

8 周振甫译注，《诗经译注》。北京：中华书局，2013，第 340-341 页。

9 周振甫译注，《诗经译注》。北京：中华书局，2013，第 94 页。

10 司马迁，《史记·屈原列传》。

11 方玉润，《诗经原始》。北京：中华书局。

《黍离》通过诗人绝妙的艺术手法的运用，使得短短百余字的诗歌通过仅仅几个字的改变便将从古至今多少文人凭今吊古时引起的无穷的哲学思考蕴含其中。这首诗成功的艺术塑造造就了其之后对中国文学“黍离之忧”和问天母题的深远影响。而在无尽的悲伤愁苦的背后却是“乐而不淫，哀而不伤”的节制与内敛。万时华评价此诗为：“且于谓我心忧，谓我何求处，俱有含蓄。……不须点破宫室宗庙。彼何人哉。不斥其人，而追怨之意，更楚而深矣。”¹² 看似直抒胸臆，却朦胧隐晦。正如贺贻孙所言：“此诗妙在感慨无端，不露正意。”¹³ 一切深情尽在不言之中。



12 万时华，《诗经偶笺》。

13 贺贻孙，《诗触》。

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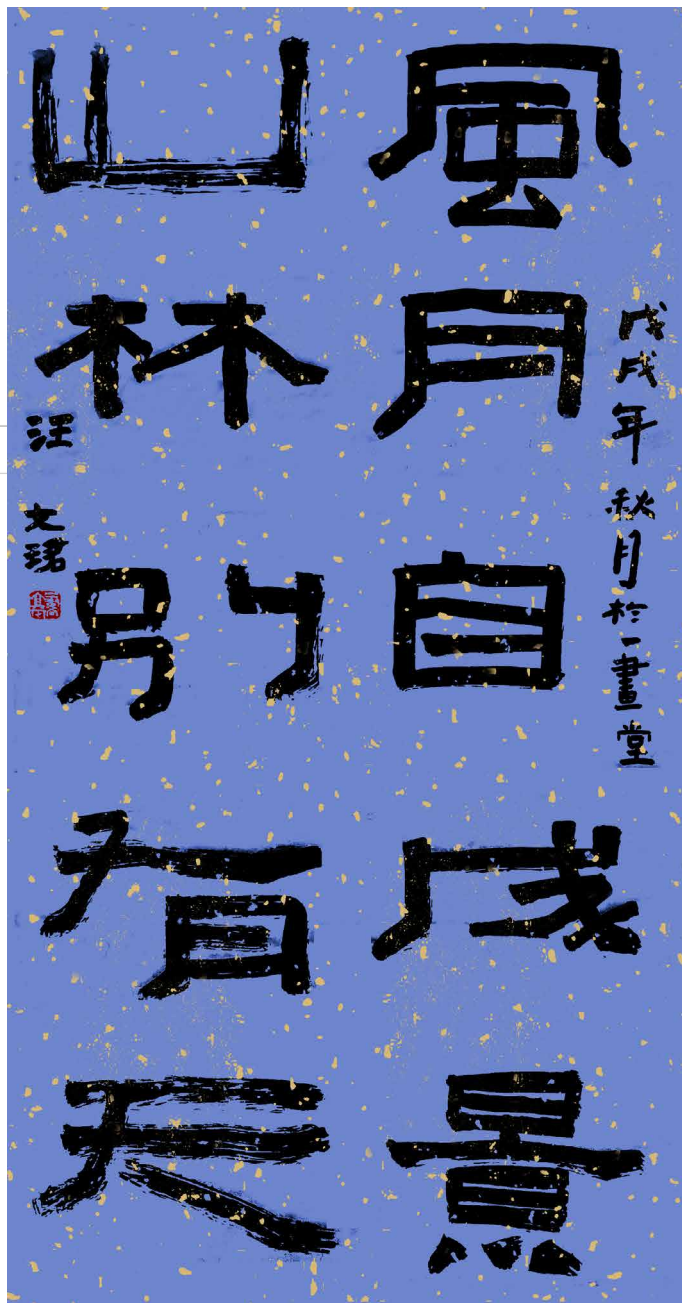
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Wendy Wang (Grade 3)



忆京都卷

朱家希 Daodao Zhu (Grade3)

日照花坛卷陌静，
古寺堂前供观音。
诸人只知登山至，
无人知晓次花心。



INSPIRED

Quincy Qu (Grade 7)

女孩轻轻放下手中的笔，凝视着乌云密布的天空，长叹了口气。她捋了捋浓密而又柔软的褐色直发。女孩的头发表容易披散，不时需要整理。眼看步入深秋，天气很是寒冷，女孩一手托着下巴，一手在胳膊上试图取暖。太阳已经躲进了云层身后，眼看暴雨将至，图书馆里已空无一人。一小时前匆匆忙忙翻阅着书本的柜台人员，把最后一位客人的书本归还回了书架后，便撑起伞，离开了图书馆，走进淅淅沥沥的小雨之中。临近下午七点，只能呆在

图书馆的女孩，倍感无奈。家里亲戚的孩子吵吵闹闹，根本无法集中精力。一旁因搜索资料而发烫的手机一直嗡嗡作响，家人在着急地催促她回家。女孩不及理会，绞尽脑汁地试图去想象一个能让人耳目一新，眼前一亮的画作。画作。女孩一直都不怎么擅长画画，但这次的比赛题目就是这样：和秋天与生命息息相关的画作。眼看两天后时限将至，稿纸上依旧雪白一片。女孩没有动一下笔。

夜色降临，女孩回家后，得知的却是令人失望的成绩单，以及父母的埋怨与批评。这一切的一切，都是防止她得到灵感的阻碍。

第二天早上，还是丝毫没有任何灵感。关于秋天与生命的题目，无论女孩如何去想象，都没有起到需要的作用。于是，女孩披上一件深灰色的大衣，拿上速写本与笔盒，打算出门去寻找灵感来源。一踏出家门，迎面扑来的是刺骨寒风，刮散了女孩刚刚





梳理好的长发。落叶铺满道路，就好似一片天然的地毯，铺盖在砖路上，踩上去，声音脆脆的。逐渐，女孩来到了镇子的中央公园。一棵枫树在寒风中屹立，仅剩的几片枫叶在风中凌乱飞舞，摇摆。有一些依旧紧紧抓着树的枝头，但最后还是被风无情地带走，吹向远方。女孩蹲下，捡起地上一片枫叶，那枫叶被染了血红的颜色。女孩记得，一年前逝去的奶奶曾经告诉她：“枫叶啊，在一开始是绿色的。经过蜕变，慢慢变黄，再是橙。最后，在步入深秋的时候，便最后刷上一层红彤彤的颜色。”

女孩顿然发现——有灵感了。她凝视着手中的枫叶，会心一笑。一路匆忙地小跑回家，锁上房门，开始创作。

颁奖典礼当天，女孩很是紧张，冰凉的手止不住在衣服下打颤。校长隆重入场，全场哗然的学生嘎然而止，眼睛紧盯着灯光刺眼的台上。

“这次比赛，”校长清了清嗓子，接过麦克风。“委员会收到了很多非常不错的作品，也感谢大家的积极参与。但是，还是有一个作品让我们所有人都为之惊艳。这次获胜的选手得到的奖励，就是中央公园的那颗枫树，将为他而命名。”

女孩卷了卷头发，跟随大众地，默默等待结果的发布。

“这次获胜的选手是——A3班的——”

观众席忽然一片喧闹。

“怎么是她？”

“她压根不会画画吧。”

“搞不好是抄袭呢！”

女孩惊讶地捂住了嘴：自己，竟然真的得了奖。是奶奶给予了她宝贵珍视的灵感。女孩颤颤巍巍地走上舞台，拿到了属于自己的奖杯。她依旧还是不敢相信。

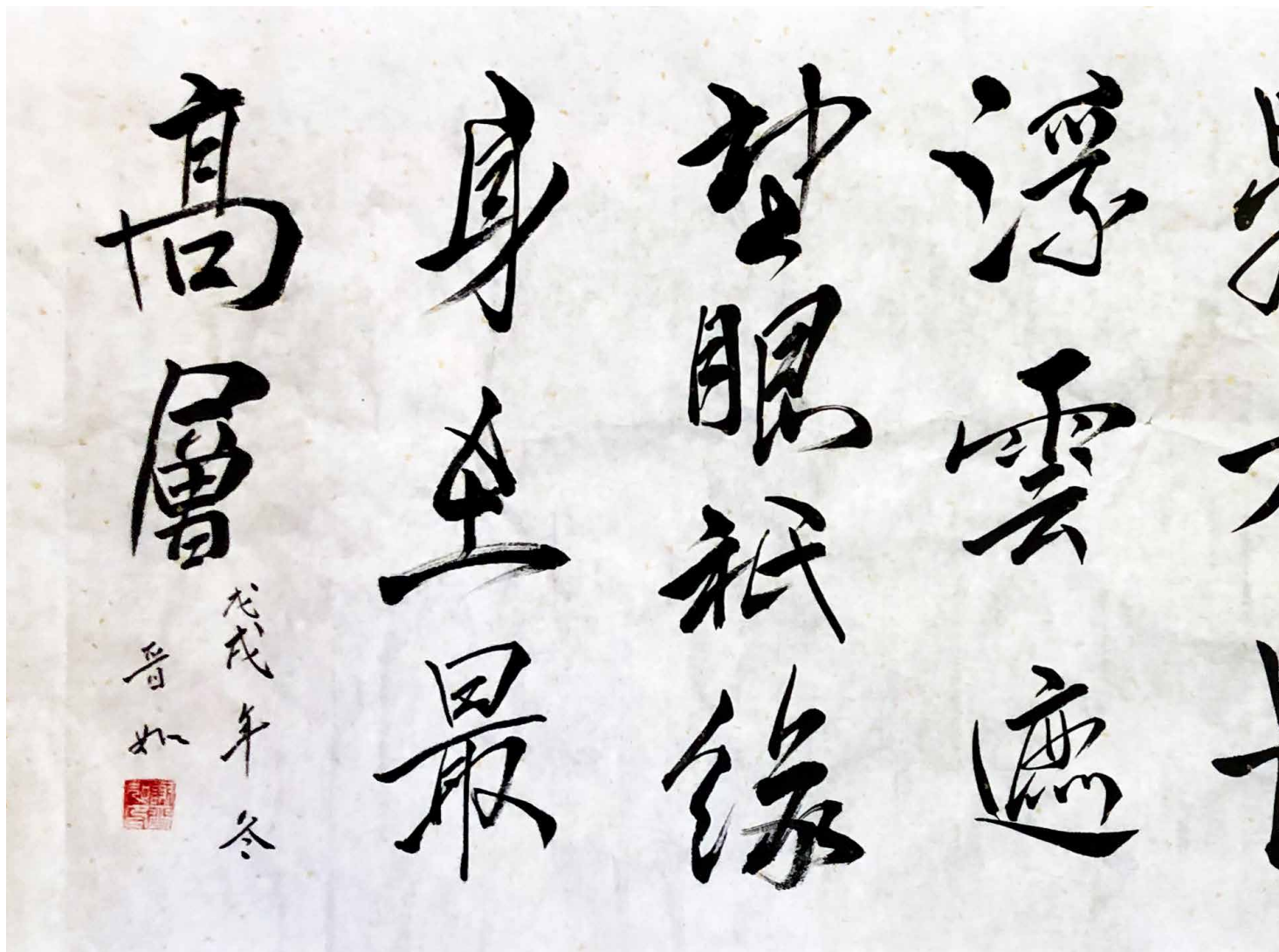
“那么，请你向大家解释一下自己的作品。”校长把麦克风递给了女孩。

“这…这次的作品，由大家所看见的，是由枫叶组成的。”女孩大胆举起了自己的画作，“这次的题材是秋天与生命。利用枫叶的四个阶段来解说人类的一生，从婴儿，到少年儿童，慢慢步入中年，最后入土为安。枫叶的生命循环和人类是一样的，最后也会迎来新的生命。所以我用枫叶的轮廓组成了人类的生命阶段，希望能够…很好地去符合这次的主题。”

‘肯定，又要被嘲笑了吧……’女孩想道，低下了头。但并没有。台下从一两位同学的唏嘘掌声演变成一片片的掌声与欢呼声，连校长都露出欣慰的微笑。女孩低着头，嘴角慢慢地微微上扬。

又过了几年，女孩已经离开这个小镇，去往别的地方。但那颗枫树下刻着的名字永远不会改变，记录着女孩的灵感与成就：

清晰的字印刻着女孩的名字：秋至。



Lucy Xie (Grade 4)

飛來山
上手尋塔
聞說雞
鳴見日
昇不覺



一路有你

湖蜡烛（2018届毕业生刘骞父亲）



难忘的戊戌初夏，友人从南方寄来一竹筐杨梅，湖蜡烛书桌上置一只仿乾隆款五彩明黄瓷盘，南方酸甜可口的杨梅在盘中清浅随意堆积，深玫红的梅子在灯光下面折射闪烁着美丽的光，水珠映梅、妖艳欲滴，洁白如玉之瓷盘映出幽幽的浅玫瑰色倒影，简洁清新，轻盈通透，相映成趣，初夏之燥，立刻清凉。五月二十六日，走进芳华苑大厅，整齐干净的茶杯叠放在一起，杯底烫印金色“钓鱼台国宾馆”小楷，白面巾纸上蓝色春柳晓亭，微波拱桥的图案，咖啡杯下面衬着洁白松软的镂空绦罗台布，前面三个字让人想起宾馆的东大门口，邓公个性、有力、有远见、收放自如的金色雕刻体“钓鱼台”浅黄灰石头纪念碑，园子里松木苍翠、竹林斜影，花木层叠，流水淙淙，风骨有节、清新雅致。

湖蜡烛和小怀家的爸爸杨先生在芳华苑相遇，熟人在一起，倒两杯咖啡，湖蜡烛晃了晃咖啡杯，问，“孩子们毕业了，他们成人后，

在大学里是在进行完成学业的进候，是到底爱情优先，还是学业优先，毕业应该不会是问题”？

杨先生笑起来，“这个，得尊重孩子的意思啊，孩子们长大了，我们只能尊重他们自主的意见。”Julie Hu 去北美寒冷的缅因州鲍登学院就读了，一年级的時候，普学，高年级深入到专业学习。抚育十八载，Julie Hu，爸爸的贴心小棉袄，走路、游玩、摄影，她都会牵着爸爸宽大的手，从小 Julie Hu 喜欢这样传递心里与手心的温柔。晚上，散步的时候，路灯照着父女一高一低双肩，牵手剪影是咱们乐成学校最美最温柔的家庭风景线，毕业后，摄影爱好者，父母为她拍了一组罗可可艺术风格的照片，满翠绿，绿叶儿与阳光混在一起，浅蓝色的连衣裙、繁复，精致的蕾丝，夸张一点的镶金边珍珠纽扣，乌黑秀发、斜花边礼帽，Julie Hu 眼睛凝视前方，华丽，高贵。胡先生家今年置

有一小院，一中式浅灰石条凳儿置于忍冬藤下，石榴树伴于右侧，吐蕊、含苞待放的时候，几根闲竹，白云悠然，沏一壶上好的铁观音，三五只紫砂杯，树荫、竹影在茶汤中映着，这场景，随意组合都是一幅恰到好处好处的《京都闲情雅致图》。

海燕和先生苏先生进场的时候，蜡烛正好在不远处，熟人相见，分外亲切，海燕先生着一身紫色西装，白衬衫，黑色领带，第一次见到他们夫妻俩时候，苏先生肤色古铜，宽阔的额头与精神的短发，深棕色眼镜框儿后面沉稳的眼神透出智慧的光，海燕介绍起蜡烛的时候，说，这是 Sam 的同学 Channing 的爸爸，苏先生友好地伸出手，与蜡烛握了握，宽厚的手掌温厚、有礼。蜡烛笑了笑，“我以前见过您，”苏先生眉头轻轻地皱皱，有些吃惊，蜡烛说，“在‘拉姆·查兰奖’的颁奖典礼上面，您代表中信集团领奖”，苏先生会心地笑笑，海燕用手轻扶了一下随身红色金链儿小包，枣红色的长裙配着先生着一身紫色“bijan”名牌西装，同款香水在空气中低调地散开，苏先生谦虚地向后退了半步。“孩子长大了，他们成功的话，属于全世界，365 天也见不着个人，不成功属于自己，一天三顿饭，相伴终老”海燕说。“这么一想，怎么都好，就不焦虑了。只问初心，当我们生下孩子的那一刻，”朋友们间简洁地聊了聊，“绿裤子队友”海燕随后轻挽苏先生的手臂，向贵宾座位走去。

爬树，放风筝，善倒立，从江南到了北方，海燕爱上山里的万物，春条夏枝、秋茎冬木，柔性好，都是最爱，白登山鞋，绿休闲裤，观赏弹性十足的桔子树桠，枝条儿晃动起伏如摇篮，行走其中，头发轻风中飞舞，阳光不经意花斑撒漏，车前草儿自脚下仰望，富氧离子与果香包裹着心情，山风触面，放飞时光，怎么能错过这美妙之夏！家长们讲起，场景开心起来，“海燕心里驻个一个顽皮的男孩儿”，与蜡烛跟 Coco 一样，Sam 爸和海燕也是相识在少年，相伴已白头，从小相知，孩子们都已成年，夫妻俩还是两小无猜的模样，岁月没有在他们身上留下任何痕迹！

欲知后文，请扫描下方二维码，继续品读。





★ A Glimpse of BCIS ★





Beijing City International School (BCIS) is a non-profit private school that was founded in 2005. Located in Beijing's Central Business District, Beijing City International School (BCIS) lives by its motto: "Empowering and Inspiring through Challenge and Compassion." With the approval of the Education Committee of Chaoyang District, Beijing, BCIS acts as a pilot school offering educational reform and innovation through international educational practices that incorporate 15 grades of schooling, from pre-school to Grade 12. The school offers a personalized education experience that empowers students to discover their passion. Learning is based on implementing the Chinese national curriculum by adapting both progressive Chinese and foreign educational philosophies, teaching pedagogies, management, and modern educational strategies.

To date, BCIS alumni have been accepted into more than 260 universities around the world. BCIS is licensed to offer a rigorous and respected international curriculum to both foreign and Chinese students.

北京乐成国际学校 (BCIS) 是一所非营利性民办学校，成立于 2005 年，坐落于北京中心商业区 (CBD)。北京乐成国际学校秉承“文行忠信”的教育理念。经朝阳区教委批准，在创造性实施国家课程的基础上，学校通过引进和吸收中外先进的教育思想、教学方法、管理方法和现代化的教育手段，开展集学前、小学、初中、高中 15 年一贯制的教育国际化课程与教学改革实验。学校提供个性化教育，赋予学生力量，激发学习热情。

截至目前，BCIS 高中毕业生已被全球 260 多所大学录取。北京乐成国际学校是北京区域内兼收中外籍学生的学校，治学严谨，国际化的教学成果在全球范围广受认可。



Early Childhood Center

At the ECC we use investigative play-based inquiry as the vehicle for learning. Reflecting the philosophies of leading Early Childhood theorists, we truly believe that young children learn best when they are engaged in authentic experiences and can interact freely with the environment, their peers and teachers constructing understanding and meaning.



Elementary School

The IB Primary Years Programme (PYP) is the framework for our international curriculum at the Elementary School. The early years and primary years set the foundation for future learning. We truly believe that learning takes place when we make connections to personal experiences and build upon prior knowledge and understanding. We place emphasis on the learning of concepts, skills and attitudes, as well as knowledge, as we prepare our students for their journey into secondary education and beyond.



Secondary School



From Grade 6 to Grade 10, we focus on developing students' abilities of critical thinking, communication, socialization, self-management, data collection and so on, in addition to academic learning. Interdisciplinary learning approaches allow students to have a better understanding of the connection their studies have to reality, provide a flexible use of knowledge, and cultivate students' abilities of active learning and multi-angle thinking. Most students in Grade 11 and Grade 12 choose the IBDP to study. As an international curriculum accepted by universities all over the world, the IBDP includes Arts and Science, various academic activities, and emphasizes students to have all-around development. These all contribute to their transition to post-secondary life. Furthermore, to coincide with the concept of personalized learning at school, BCIS has commenced the IDEATE program to provide more opportunities for students to explore their interests and apply to the schools of their choice all over the world.





幼儿园

在幼儿园，我们采取探究式“玩中学”的教学方式。我们坚信，孩子们只有在真实的环境中获取知识，学会思考，理解周边事物，学会恰当地与同龄人或老师进行沟通时才能取得最佳的学习成果，这一点也验证了领先儿童研究专家的理论。

小学

学前和小学阶段的成长将为孩子们未来的学习和发展奠定基础。我们坚信，真正的学习是需要与个人的体验相结合，同时，学习的新内容要建立在已知的内容和理解之上。我们强调学习的概念、技巧、态度以及知识本身，因为这些都是在为今后的中学学习或未来的深造做准备，我们帮助学生打好基础。

中学

从6年级到10年级的中学课程里，除学科学习外，我们更着重培养学生的批判性思考、沟通、社交、自我管理和资料搜集能力等等。跨学科的学习特色，确保学生懂得把学到的内容和现实世界连接，灵活运用，培养学生主动学习和多角度思考的能力。大部分学生在11年级和12年级选择国际文凭大学预科课程（IBDP）。作为一个广受各国大学认可的国际课程，IBDP是一个文理兼并、学术广泛和重视学科以外能力和兴趣发展的课程。这是一个能让学生顺利衔接到大学学习的模式。为了配合学校个性化学习的理念，BCIS还开设了创思课程（IDEATE），为学生提供更多的机会，申请世界各地的优秀大学和院校。



Fast Facts

2005
 Year Founded


For Ages **2-18**


28    
      
Nationalities of Students

1,160
Number of **Current Students**

 **1:7**
Teacher Student Ratio

69% Teachers
 with **10+**
Years Experiences

IBDP Average Score of
34  vs.
Worldwide Average of 29

283 
Graduates Since
2009

Active Community Members
5000+



Main Campus:

北京乐成国际学校联系方式:

Tel: +86 10 8771 7171

Email: admissions@bcis.cn

No.77 Baiziwang Nan Er Road, Chaoyang District, Beijing 100022, PR China

北京市朝阳区百子湾南二路 77 号, 100022

ECC Campus:

北京乐成国际学校幼儿园联系方式:

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