

ASEICA NEWSLETTER

Association pour le Soutien de l'Enseignement International sur la Côte d'Azur



Welcome to new students and their parents.

Welcome back to all, and good luck to 2016 OIB laureates!



Save the date:

International Picnic: September 17th

Theater audition: : September 20th



2016 BAC OIB Results

165 Candidates

59 mention très bien
50 mention bien
35 mention assez bien
19 passable
(4 rattrapage: 2 fails)

We included the Graduation speeches. We wish all the best to all students in their future adventures (...).

Aseica is your association

Life in the section is much more than classes.

The 2016 Board continues its work, until the next Annual General Meeting in November.

Join us at the next Board meeting at the Aseica office located in Agora - CIV.

We need your enthusiasm and expertise in IT, communication, finance management, events support... Whether you have a bit of time or a lot, be an active member!

You feel like being an active member? Contact us today at this e-mail address: boardsecretary@aseica.org



Graduation Speech at the CIV



Samuel Souci's speech

Hello teachers, family, friends, class of 2016. First I have to say how honored Fiona, Lydia and myself are to speak in front of you and we deeply hope to be worthy of your trust. By the way, I have been asked by Fiona and Lydia to speak first, normally I would let the Ladies first of course.

Well, we did it! After 7 years here at the CIV, we stand on the precipice of the future, but gratefully, we will not fall. **Let us thank all the teachers that have contributed to our success, and instilled amongst other values, tolerance.** You always supported, encouraged but also endured every single one of us, in our own differences. **This education is for us a unique and rare privilege we must not take for granted and continue to develop through our experience.**

Beyond establishing strong relations with our teachers, we were able to create friendships that will surely last a lifetime. Friendships united and helped us survive the OIB but most importantly, made our time here a little more bearable. **We changed each other's lives and as a result, we are all better people.**

What does being at the CIV comes down to? We start as adorable, lost and innocent children, only to be disgraced by puberty. We become ugly and immature. Thankfully, these years of intensive cure made us evolve both externally and internally. (...)

We were able to forge our own personality through dedication, determination and confidence, always pushing our limits. Like a good wine we mature with age. I am both very grateful to have enjoyed my time at the CIV but also honored that I have had the opportunity to be part of this multicultural and open-minded community of inspiring people. It will be a pleasure to hand over every thing the CIV has offered to my little brother entering 6ème this fall. By doing so, a part of me will remain here and make this adventure timeless.

CIV you will be missed.

Lydia Golding's speech

When we first started at the CIV, we counted our time in seconds, minutes, how many more painful hours until lunchtime or until we finish class? Then we began to count it in days, 5 school days, and only 2 measly days to party and relax over the weekend. Then our time started passing by in weeks, only 6 of them separating each holiday period. And finally, when we became Terminale students, our time was counted in months. From September, teachers reminded us at every opportunity : only 9 months until your Baccalaureate, now 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 until we started counting in weeks again, then days, then hours, until we were clutching at our desperate last-minute revisions in the final seconds before our exams.

And then suddenly, in the blink of an eye, it was all over. Our lives no longer beat to the rhythm of our class schedules.

Now, we can count our time as we like : In years when we think of our time to come at university or for those taking gap years, making new friends and new memories. And then in the time to come after that, finding our way in this world and making our mark on all that surrounds us. (...)

Lydia Golding's speech

In months, weeks, and days when we think of the short time ahead of us to prepare for our brand new lives, spending as much of our time with the friends and family that will soon be missing from our everyday lives ; but also taking advantage of the lack of work, and the freedom that comes with summer.

And finally in hours, minutes, and seconds as we say some of our final goodbyes and thanks tonight.

Fiona Meads' speech

I remember my first day at the CIV. I was 11 years old and had walked timidly behind my parents as they led me towards the space in front of the Salle des Profs. With a ball of apprehension and anticipation in my stomach, I had waited as names were called and the classes of the 6ème students of 2009 were made. Then, I was swept into a crowd with other children and we were shuffled around the school to see the grounds. I was given a tour of the place that would become my second home during the next 7 years.

That first day at the CIV was not so different to my last one, today. This morning I walked to the Salle de Profs with that same ball of apprehension and anticipation in my stomach. I waited as names were called and the mentions of the Terminale class of 2016 were announced. Afterwards though, instead of meeting the CIV for the first time like I did 7 years ago, I left the place that had become my second home.

It's astonishing, perhaps even overwhelming and also a little bit exhilarating to say the least, that this September we will not be returning to our rather painful 8 am classes at the CIV.

We will not have to tiresomely climb the countless stairs that riddle the campus anymore. We will no longer be taught lessons by our stern but well meaning teachers and we won't be met by the same familiar faces of our good-humored classmates and friends. (...)

In fact, standing here today, one thought resonates most strongly in my mind and it has probably been crossing your minds too. Time has truly slipped through our hands like water, but that doesn't mean it will be forgotten.

Oceania Exchange... they are back!



About thirty students from Seconde American section accomplished Part I of the exchange with their correspondents. They left to Australia and New Zealand mid-June and came back end July.

We look forward to welcoming their correspondents for Part II from end November.

This is organized in coordination with the Lycée, thanks to students' and parents' active help, Admin team support, the help of two teachers - Mrs Bethell and Mrs Syran - and the commitment of the Aseica Board.